

Chapter 6983

Charlie agreed, took her hand, and left the venue with her.

The hotel was not far from the venue,

And they walked back through the heavy snow.

It was almost eleven o'clock when they reached their room.

Claire approached the hotel staff and had them deliver the cake she had ordered to her room. She said to Charlie,

"It's good that I can still come back to your room to celebrate your birthday."

Charlie smiled faintly and returned to the room with her.

The staff quickly delivered the cake,

Along with two bottles of fine red wine.

The cake Claire had ordered was a pristine white heart shape,

Devoid of any fancy decorations or particularly cheesy greetings.

It simply had one sentence:

"Love of My Life."

Charlie knew that this line must have been Claire's request to the cake shop,

And at that moment, he was deeply moved.

Although their marriage was arranged,

After all these years of hardships, it seemed that they finally had true feelings.

Charlie deliberately asked her:

"Wife, what does this line of words mean?"

Claire looked at him and asked shyly:

"Do you really not understand, or are you pretending not to understand?"

Charlie smiled and said, "I understand."

"But I still want to hear you say it."

Claire smiled and said deliberately:

"This line of words is the name of a song."

After that, she turned on her mobile phone and searched for music on the music software.

Then soft music sounded, and the melodious voice came from the speaker of the mobile phone.

"Love of my life, you've hurt me.

You've broken my heart, and now you leave me.

Love of my life, can't you see?

Love of my life, don't you understand?

Bring it back, bring it back.

Don't take it away from me, because you don't know.

What it means to me..."

"You will remember this is blown over.

And everything's all by the way.

When I grow older,

I will be there at your side to remind you.

How I still love you..."

The lyrics of this song are calm and poignant, perfectly fitting Claire's heart at the moment,

And are also what she most wants to say to Charlie.

Although Charlie understands every word of the song,

He has never considered the deeper meaning behind it.

Besides that, his thoughts were a little hazy,

Because he remembered that his mother often listened to this song when he was little,

But he was too young at that time and didn't remember it clearly.

So, he asked with some surprise:

"Wife, what is the name of this song?"

"It sounds very familiar!"

Claire pointed to the line of letters on the cake and said:

"This is the name of the song."

Charlie asked again: "Who sang it?"

Claire said, "A British band called Queen."

"Queen..." Charlie suddenly realized:

"I know, it's the band that sang "We Will Rock You?"

"Yes." Claire nodded and asked him:

"Have you heard this song before?"

"Yes," Charlie said truthfully:

"I heard it when I was very young,"

"But I didn't know what it was called at that time,"

"And I haven't heard it since then."

Claire smiled and said, "It's a nice song, but it's old."

"Probably over fifty years old."

"So long..." Charlie muttered, not surprised.

After all, his mother had often listened to this song over twenty years ago,
So he could guess it must be very old.

Claire placed the cake in front of the hotel room's floor-to-ceiling window,
Lighting it with candles numbered 2 and 9.

Then, she looked out at the snow-covered cityscape at night and said to
Charlie,

"Honey, make a wish."

Charlie nodded, sat across from her, closed his eyes, and, accompanied by the
song, devoutly made a wish.

This birthday wish came to him subconsciously.

He hoped to quickly eradicate the Warriors Den and Victoria,

Confess his identity to Claire and earn her forgiveness,

And then live a simple and peaceful life with her.