

## Chapter 6984

Decades from now, Claire would gradually age,

And he would confess his identity as a cultivator to her at the right time,

Prepare more rejuvenation pills for her, and stay with her for a hundred years.

After making his wish, Charlie opened his eyes.

Claire, who was sitting across from him, asked curiously,

"Hubby, what did you wish for?"

"How long did it take?"

Charlie smiled and said,

"It's about both of us."

"Because the structure of this wish is so complicated,"

"I had to recite it silently in my mind a lot."

Claire smiled and said, "Thank you for your hard work."

"Now blow out the candles!"

"I'm waiting to say happy birthday to you!"

"Okay!"

Charlie smiled and blew out the candles.

Claire picked up the red wine and said,

"Hubby, you divide the cake, and I'll pour the wine."

"I'll have a few drinks with you tonight."

Charlie happily agreed, and the two gently clinked their glasses.

Claire's eyes welled up as she softly said,

"Hubby, happy birthday!"

"I hope all your wishes come true, that you live a long and healthy life!"

Charlie nodded deeply, moved. "You too, honey!"

Claire raised her glass and smiled, "Cheers."

"Cheers!"

...

Charlie and Claire rarely had the chance to sit down and drink together.

However, today, in the warm hotel, looking at the snowy scene outside the window,

And because it was a special day, both of them had a desire to drink to their heart's content.

After two glasses of wine, Claire was already feeling a little tipsy,

Feeling light and airy, but not uncomfortable at all.

On the contrary, this airy feeling made her feel somewhat relaxed and comfortable.

In a short while, the two of them shared a 750ml bottle of red wine.

Claire's cheeks flushed, but she picked up another bottle of red wine and prepared to open it.

Charlie quickly advised her:

"Wife, you've already drunk a lot, don't drink anymore."

Claire shook her head and said, "It's a rare opportunity to have such a good time, we should drink this bottle too."

Charlie said, "You'll have a headache tomorrow if you drink so much."

"Don't worry."

Claire smiled and said, "There's nothing to do tomorrow anyway."

"And we're not in a hurry to go back immediately, right?"

Charlie was speechless for a moment.

Claire added, "We've been together for so long, and I've never celebrated your birthday so formally."

"Today's the first time,"

"So why not just drink a little more, okay?"

Charlie thought to himself that, since Claire was with him, he wasn't worried about her drinking too much.

He could always help her neutralize some of the alcohol and minimize the aftereffects.

Since she wanted to drink, he might as well have a few more drinks with her.

So, he nodded, tacitly agreeing.

Claire opened the bottle of wine and poured half a glass for Charlie and herself.

He raised his glass and said, "Husband, this glass of wine is for you."

"Like you, I was getting married for the first time,"

"And the marriage was arranged by grandpa."

"I have no experience, and I can't get into the state."

"In the past few years, there have been many things I haven't done well."

"Please forgive me."

Charlie smiled and said, "Wife, you have done very well."

"I was so poor back then, but you didn't despise me."

"After grandpa passed away, the whole family humiliated me and hoped that I would get out of the family as soon as possible."

"You were the only one who didn't kick me when I was down."

"I am really very touched."

"Thank you for what you have done for me over the years!"

Claire pursed her lips, smiled, and said,

"Over the years, you have made a lot of sacrifices for me."

"My parents and this family. I should be the one to thank you."

Charlie quickly waved his hand:

"Why are husband and wife still so polite? It's all in the wine."

Claire nodded and said with a smile, "Cheers!"

The two drank and chatted, feeling unprecedented ease in their hearts.

After two bottles of red wine, Claire was already a little tipsy.

Fortunately, her physical condition was much better than that of ordinary people,

So she was not drunk.

Claire looked at the empty wine bottles and the half-eaten cake, and said to Charlie:

"Hubby, it's getting late."

"You go take a shower first, I'll clean up here."

Charlie said, "You go take a shower, I'll clean up."

"No need."

Claire hurriedly started to clean up, muttering:

"You are the birthday boy,"

"How can I let the birthday boy work?"

"You go ahead, I'll clean up."

Seeing her firm attitude, Charlie did not insist.

Claire watched Charlie go into the bathroom,

And her heartbeat began to get faster and faster.

She looked at the two empty red wine bottles, muttered to herself to encourage herself,

"Claire, now that you have made up your mind,"

"Don't be timid anymore!"