

Chapter 7143

While Brownen was exploring the Antarctic ice sheet using the most primitive methods,

Charlie had already been in seclusion at the Nordic research station for twenty days.

During these twenty days, he practiced the Great Sun Tathagata Hand Seal almost non-stop.

To his surprise, as he became more proficient with it,

His speed of practice was rapidly increasing,

And his spiritual energy was growing much faster than before.

In the eyes of Jeremiah and Ria, Charlie's hand seal practice speed was already more than one level faster than theirs.

When Charlie completed a full set of eighty hand seals,

Jeremiah had completed less than thirty,

And as for Ria, her speed was even slower,

Perhaps not even having completed twenty.

For Charlie, these hand seals, once mastered, seemed to be engraved in his mind, even exceeding the scope of muscle memory.

Often, as soon as one hand seal was formed, four or five other hand seals were already being prepared subconsciously.

Gradually, Charlie discovered that he seemed to have some inexplicable talent for these hand seals,

And there seemed to be some mysterious energy within his body helping him to be faster and faster.

In twenty days, his spiritual energy had recovered to an unprecedented level of abundance.

When his spiritual energy was so abundant that it had nowhere to go,

Charlie opened his eyes and saw Jeremiah and Ria still sitting cross-legged, practicing hand seals.

He silently got up and left his secluded room.

Having reached his limit, he considered making another deal with that mysterious entity.

So, he went to the window and looked out.

Outside was an endless night, and alongside that night,

A magical aurora borealis stretched to the horizon.

The Antarctic climate was becoming increasingly cold,

And the aurora was becoming more frequent and covering a wider area.

Currently, the aurora appears almost 24/7 and wouldn't stop for months.

Therefore, he decided to call Jeremiah and Ria and take them to wait under the aurora to see if any new hand seals would appear.

Maria saw him and happily stepped forward to ask,

"Young Master, finally, you emerged from seclusion!"

"How have you been these past few days?"

Charlie smiled and said, "Pretty good."

"I'm getting the hang of the Great Sun Tathagata Mudra."

"I just wonder how long you've been in seclusion this time?"

Maria chirped, "Twenty days and three hours, Young Master."

"That long?"

Charlie was somewhat surprised.

A period of seclusion was like a long dream for him;

He slept, dreamed, and woke up,

Making it difficult to perceive or recall exactly how much time had passed.

The next moment, he couldn't hide his heartache as he asked Maria,

"You must have been very lonely during the polar night for twenty days, right?"

Maria's expression was one of surprise and astonishment,

With a hint of emotion.

She hadn't expected that Charlie's first thought upon learning how much time had passed would be to feel sorry for her.

Deeply moved, she feigned composure and said,

"Thank you for your concern, young master."

"I've been fine these past twenty days."

"After all, I've lived for so many years,"

"I'm used to being alone."

"That's not true,"

Charlie bluntly exposed her lie, saying earnestly,

"If you were truly used to being alone,"

"You wouldn't have adopted so many orphans and kept Old Zhang by your side."

Maria was suddenly struck by these words,

Her eyes involuntarily welled up with tears and reddened.

The fear of loneliness was real.

After all, she had the body of a seventeen or eighteen-year-old,

And despite having lived for four hundred years, the heart of a seventeen-year-old.

Even a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl would fear loneliness at home alone,

Let alone someone who had wandered for centuries.

Feeling her tears were about to overflow,

She turned away, wiping them away from Charlie.

Charlie couldn't help but step forward, gently putting his arm around her shoulder.

Looking at the aurora outside the window, he asked,

"You've attained immortality without being able to cultivate."

"Such immortality must be very difficult for you."

Maria's delicate body trembled slightly,

Then she silently nestled her head against Charlie's chest.

The beautiful aurora, refracted through her tears, seemed even more dreamlike.

She parted her lips slightly and said earnestly,

"Young Master, for me, immortality is a daily wonder."

"Four hundred years, over a hundred thousand days and nights, the sun rises and sets, the sky brightens and dims—I haven't missed a single day."

"In comparison, most cultivators spend the vast majority of their time in long periods of seclusion."

"Even if they've lived for thousands of years,"

"The actual sunrises and sunsets they've experienced are perhaps less than what I've witnessed."

