

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 7316

Charlie saw the look in her eyes, and for a moment, he felt a surge of panic.

This feeling was different from Xiao Churan's, different from Nanako's, different from any other woman who had ever been close to him.

Because only Lin Wan'er knew everything about him, and only he knew everything about Lin Wan'er.

That feeling of "only I understand you best, and only you understand me best"—there would never be another like it in this world.

Faced with such a smart, beautiful, and incredibly resilient girl, it was impossible not to be moved.

For a moment, Charlie also felt that if one day, everything settled down, and he no longer had to worry about revenge or cultivation, if he could spend his remaining years with Lin Wan'er, riding horses in the mountains, he would experience a feeling far more sublime than mere happiness. Charlie didn't know how to describe it, so he tentatively called it a sense of destiny—it seemed that this was the most perfect and fitting ending for his life.

That ultimate perfection was like a drop of water in the ocean hundreds of millions of years ago. It evaporated from the sea, crossed countless mountains and rivers, and turned into snow in the polar regions. For tens of millions of years afterward, it remained quietly there. But that wasn't its true, perfect destiny. It waited, waited tens of millions of years, waited for the global warming at the end of the Permian period, and the ice and snow that had remained frozen for tens of millions of years finally melted. And that drop of water, after tens of millions of years, finally returned to the sea.

This is true destiny.

The former Lin Wan'er possessed the gentle grace and restraint of a woman from the Ming Dynasty, while Charlie had the constraints of a married man. They treated each other with respect.

But after experiencing so much together, even exploring the most wondrous ancient formations in the world together before returning to Antarctica, a sense of freedom and liberation naturally arose in both of them.

Like weary cattle in a bustling city, suddenly lying on a high plateau free of light pollution, eyes fixed on the Milky Way all night, the vast universe before them, and a profound sense of their own insignificance.

At that moment, their vision and perspective expand considerably due to the deep and magnificent Milky Way, and the layers of shackles that previously bound their hearts reach their weakest point.

If you have the courage to shatter them at this moment, they will never again approach you, and you will be free from their torment.

But if you miss that weakest moment, the difficulty of breaking them will increase exponentially for the rest of your life; the shackles will eventually become a cage, with no chance of escape.

Both of them felt the same way at this moment, staring intently at each other on the boundless Antarctic ice sheet.

Lin Wan'er didn't blush. Beneath her delicate exterior lay immense spiritual strength; she simply looked at Charlie with unwavering, clear, and piercing eyes.

Charlie returned the gaze with unwavering determination.

At that moment, both of them saw the boundless, magnificent Milky Way in each other's eyes.

So engrossed in their staring that they didn't even notice the snowmobile's steering wheel slightly veer off course.

The massive snowmobile traced enormous circles across the endless ice sheet.

