

The Charismatic Charlie Wade Chapter 7317

One circle, two circles, until the onboard map beeped, bringing Charlie back to his senses.

Lin Wan'er also noticed, a flicker of disappointment crossing her eyes.

It was at this moment that she truly understood the meaning of the phrase "a glance that feels like an eternity."

If time could have stood still for that instant, she would have felt that the entire universe existed solely for this moment.

But time couldn't simply stop. She understood that in the vast universe, she was no protagonist, merely an insignificant speck of dust.

Charlie felt a pang of disappointment. In the past, aside from Xiao Churan, he had never taken the initiative with any woman. Even with Ito Nanako, who seemed tailor-made for him in every way, he rarely made the first move.

But at this moment, he suddenly made a decision.

A decision he felt he would regret for the rest of his life if he gave up!

He abruptly stopped the snowmobile he was circling, looking at Lin Wan'er beside him as before, and then tightly grasped her hand.

At that moment, Lin Wan'er's heart leaped into her throat.

Four hundred years of relentless striving couldn't compare to the tension she felt at this moment.

She looked at Charlie, afraid to even breathe deeply, even afraid that her pounding heart would affect what Charlie was about to say.

Charlie wasn't nervous.

He simply looked intently into her eyes, a thousand words welling up in his throat, but in the end, only a dry, hoarse voice uttered, "Wan'er, from now on, wherever I go, I hope you'll accompany me."

Charlie wasn't dull, but he also lacked romantic flair.

The only heartfelt confession he could think of was this one sentence from the bottom of his heart.

Lin Wan'er's eyes instantly reddened.

In her life, she had seen too many people, experienced too many things, and witnessed too much so-called deep affection.

But none seemed as sincere as Charlie's simple words.

Lin Wan'er couldn't stop the tears from flowing. She wiped them away with her other hand, gripping Charlie's hand even tighter, smiling through her tears, choking back sobs, "Young Master, I'm afraid I can live for another hundred years..."

Charlie nodded emphatically, saying firmly, "Then a hundred years!"