

Chapter 7318

For a cultivator like Charlie, a hundred years isn't a long time.

For Lin Wan'er, it was the same.

For the first four hundred years, she was displaced, forced to flee across the world.

But the fifth hundred years seemed to require a different way of living.

She had a vague feeling that Heaven, feeling she had suffered too much in the first four hundred years, was making amends in these final hundred years, which was why she had met Charlie.

She had lived since the Ming Dynasty, and although she was well-read and had personally experienced the vicissitudes of life, deep down she was still that young girl living under the Ming Dynasty's social norms.

Although a young girl, in that era, she was already of marriageable age.

She fell in love with Charlie, and Charlie finally confessed his feelings to her, instantly sparking the idea of a secret engagement in her heart.

Her slender, delicate fingers gripped Charlie's hand tightly, and she said softly yet firmly, "I am deeply grateful that you do not despise me, young master. I do not ask for any title or honor. For the rest of my life, I only wish to stay by your side. No matter what happens, I will stand with you through thick and thin. Whether you are a concubine or a maid, I will have no complaints!"

The four-hundred-year-old Lin Wan'er had long seen through everything. She didn't need Charlie to give her any title; she only wanted genuine companionship. After all, she had lived alone for nearly four hundred years, and nothing was more precious than the companionship of her beloved.

How could Charlie not understand Lin Wan'er's feelings?

If he hadn't come into contact with cultivation and hadn't possessed the *Nine Profound Heavenly Scripture*, he would most likely have been bound by the long-standing conventions of the world. But just now, in that moment, he suddenly understood.

When he could instantly travel to every corner of this world using teleportation arrays, when he realized that some people could easily traverse between stars, what did those conventions of life matter?

He was even thinking about something else.

If he also had a lifespan of several hundred years, how would he live?

Would he, like Lin Wan'er, avoid this world and live alone?

But while it was possible in Lin Wan'er's time, in the 21st century, information travels at the speed of light. One second you're hidden in a village in Argentina and photographed, the next second that photo is seen in China, tens of thousands of kilometers away. To live anonymously for four or five hundred years in this high-tech information society is simply a pipe dream.

If he could also grant those around him a lifespan of over two hundred years, living anonymously would be even more difficult.

The best way would be to leave this secular society once everything has settled down. He even considered settling down in an underground city in Antarctica a few decades later,

occasionally disguising himself to travel the world, see the current state of affairs, and perhaps one day, with sufficient cultivation, he could find the teleportation arrays left by the ancient sages and leave this planet.

He even thought that once everything settled down, he would spend the next hundred years finding the formula for the Hundred Turns and Thousand Rejuvenations Pill and successfully refining it, allowing Lin Wan'er's lifespan to extend by another five hundred years.

As for Xiao Churan, Nanako, and the other women around him, if they wished, he could grant them several hundred years of immortality. If they didn't want to endure the torment of such longevity, he would never force them. However, he would do everything in his power to ensure their lives were free from illness and suffering, and that even if they wanted to leave in the future, they would leave with dignity.