Chapter 5089

In fact, for Charlie, sleep has long been optional.
Even if he doesn't sleep all the time, his body doesn't feel tired.
However, just now he poured a lot of spiritual energy into the ring,
And even if he ate a Cultivation Pill, he could not fully replenish it.
Such a rapid consumption of spiritual energy really made his body feel a little tired.
Seeing Charlie's tired face, Helena quickly said, "Mr. Wade, please come with me."
Because the palace was in disrepair, there were only a few rooms available for occupancy at any time.
She took him to her bedroom in this palace.
When Charlie first arrived here, he didn't know the internal structure and distribution of this palace,
And because of his rare physical fatigue, he followed Helena to the bedroom.
This is the largest bedroom in the palace. More precisely, it should be a large suite.
Pushing the door in, it is a meeting room with a Nordic style and antique flavor.
Every piece of furniture, ornament, even floors, and chandeliers here has a history of at least more than a hundred years.

Although the classical beauty of northern Europe is very artistic, But after all, it is old and poorly maintained, and the room has a musty smell that is difficult to remove. Helena stayed in this suite for half a night, and was used to the smell, But after going out and coming back, the smell became very obvious again. She couldn't help frowning slightly, and said apologetically, "Sorry, Mr. Wade, there is a musty smell in the room." "Besides the age, it may also be related to the rainy weather here in Bergen." Charlie smiled casually: "It's okay, it's already good." Helena bowed slightly, pointed to the bedroom inside, and said to him, "Mr. Wade, the bedroom is inside, you can rest for a while!" "Okay." Charlie nodded and said, "You don't have to worry about me." "I'll take a moment and think about something. If I don't get up before noon, please ask someone to wake me up." "Okay!" Helena nodded respectfully and agreed, then pursed her lips slightly,

And said to him, "Mr. Wade, I will help you tidy up the bed."

"The bed in this bedroom has not been tidied up, and it is a little messy." Charlie was a little surprised, and he didn't have time. Asked, Helena hurriedly stepped into the bedroom first. Charlie followed her to the bedroom, only to find that on the large bed, The quilt had been lifted halfway, and the mattress was slightly wrinkled, Clearly showing that someone had slept in it. Moreover, there is a faint fragrance in this room, exactly the same as the perfume on Helena. This made him unable to ask her, "Is this your bedroom?" Helena blushed with shame, and said hesitantly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Wade, most of the rooms here have been dusty for too long. It's not suitable for entertaining guests, only this room is reasonable," "So you have to rest here. Please don't mind..." Charlie shook his head and said, "I don't mind, it's just that I sleep here." "Doesn't it mean that the dove occupies the magpie's nest, and it will also affect your rest."

"No, no." Helena waved her hand without hesitation and said,
"I've woken up, you can rest, I'll sit on the sofa outside for a while."
When Charlie heard that, he didn't insist anymore.
No one could have imagined that someone like Helena,
Who attracted the attention of the whole world and was sought after by all the nobles,
Was like a personal maid, willing to clean up her bed for Charlie.
She never thought about what to do or not to do as a queen.
She only knew that in the face of Charlie,
She could put down all the pride and restraint of an empress and be willing to do anything for him.