

Chapter 5708

Charlie asked in surprise: "So powerful? Does that mean that as long as the cultivation level can be raised to the level of transcending the catastrophe,"

"It is equivalent to a guarantee to become a fairy, and lose the soldiers and become a loose fairy?"

Maria covered her mouth with a smile, and said, "What are you thinking, young master? Let's not talk about whether the legend of Sanxian is true or not,"

"Even if it is true, it is also noted in the legend. There are very few people who solve the war, and it is hard to find one out of a hundred."

"The success rate is even lower than the success of crossing the catastrophe."

"Out of a hundred people, ninety-nine are smashed to pieces by the lightning, and only one is lucky enough to survive."

As she said that, Maria said again: "Let's say the university entrance exam as an example, then I will compare all the monks who have passed the calamity to the fresh graduates."

"Those who become immortals are basically equivalent to being admitted to Tsinghua University and Yanda University."

"Or Harvard and Cambridge, as long as candidates who are not admitted to these top universities will be eliminated in principle,"

"They will be directly expelled from the high school campus and assigned to the society, and they will not have the opportunity to step into the campus in this life

"The unlucky guy who is only 0.1 point away from the admission scores of these top universities, after he became a Sanxian, although he lost the opportunity to go to university in this life,"

"He has one advantage, that is, he is allowed to continue his studies;"

"It's just that he has to start from the first grade and study until the third year of high school;"

"But after the third year of high school, he has to stay in the third year of high school for the rest of his life, and he will be a third-year student all his life."

"If a person fails the college entrance examination at the age of 18, then starts to study again in the third year of high school, and then repeats the grade in the third year of high school until he is 100 years old,"

"The classmates around him will always be a group of 18-year-old young people,"

"They will either enter the university and leave, or be sent directly to the society,"

"Never to see him again, only him, who will stay here forever, Sanxian almost feels like this."

Charlie was slightly startled, gave Maria a thumbs up, and sighed:

"Miss Lin is really talented and intelligent, with your explanation, I basically can understand what Sanxian is."

After speaking, Charlie looked at the seedling again and asked her:

"Miss Lin, are you sure this is the mother of Pucha?"

Maria nodded heavily: "Sure! Her aura is exactly the same as that of the mother of Pucha."

"In addition to the many coincidences just now, I can conclude that this is 100% the mother of Pucha."

Charlie nodded slightly and murmured: "If Really, does that mean that the mother of pucha has become a loose fairy in the tree?"

Maria said without thinking: "It's almost the same meaning, but the loose fairy is just some rumors I heard before,"

"And I haven't had a chance to prove it. So all this is just the inference of mine."

Charlie nodded, squatted down beside her, looked at the seedling, and murmured fascinatedly:

"This seedling looks ordinary, nothing special, it's just that the tea smell is stronger,"

"But the slightest bit of aura is not there I can't feel it."

Maria saw that he was suspicious, and said very firmly:

"Young master, everything I said is true, and I believe that she must be the mother of Pucha!"

"Tsk..." Charlie smacked his lips while standing still. Nodding, he murmured:

"There is such a miraculous thing, it's unbelievable and unheard of."

Then, he asked Maria curiously: "It grew so fast just now, why isn't it growing now?"

Maria Also with a dazed look on her face: "Master, this I don't know..."

Charlie rested his chin with one hand, looked at the seedling, and sighed:

"It's interesting, it's really interesting."

After finishing speaking, he smelled the refreshing scent of tea, subconsciously, he stretched out his hand and grabbed a young leaf from the seedling,

And while putting it in his mouth, she muttered: "Let me taste it, what would such an awesome tea tree taste like!"

Seeing him tearing off a young leaf, Maria immediately felt distressed. Shouting: "Master, you must not do it, ah!"

Before Maria could finish her "ah",

Charlie quickly reached out and grabbed a piece, handed it to her mouth, and said seriously:

"It's better to have fun alone than to have fun with others."

"You should try it too, you have drank so many tea cakes from her, you must be the most familiar with her taste, try it and see if it is the same taste."

Maria was about to cry, and said with red eyes: "Young Master, she waited for more than three hundred years and just broke the ground today."

"There are only a dozen young leaves in total, and the young master picked two of them off. It's so pitiful..."

"It's okay." Charlie said seriously: "Look at her vitality is so strong,"

"The leaves that are pulled out will definitely grow back soon, you and I will treat it as a pruning for her,"

"Don't people say, the tree will not be straight if it is not pruned?"

Maria was wronged incomparably when she said: "Young master, she has just sprouted, why can't she just cultivate at this time..."

Seeing that her eyes were flushed, Charlie reluctantly handed the two leaves to her, and said,

"Look, I've pulled them all, and I can't put them back for her."

"At worst, I'll only pull these two leaves, and I won't pull any more leaves."

"Is it okay?"

Maria sighed resentfully, and muttered angrily,

"Young master, taste it yourself, I can't bear it..."