

## Chapter 7127

In the waiting room, Buzzner, who was scheduled to travel to Kathmandu, Was the first to be notified that he could board.

A beautiful ground staff member approached him and respectfully said in Chinese,

"Mr. Wu, your plane is ready for boarding."

"We have a car to take you to the gate."

"Would you like to depart now or wait a little longer?"

The three elders of the Wu family had spent a century in seclusion. Though they crammed a lot of common sense about the world afterward,

They couldn't learn foreign languages in a short time.

Fortunately, Revender was considerate of these elders,

He had arranged for a Chinese-speaking staff member to assist them in advance.

Buzzner asked the staff member,

"How long can I wait at most?"

The staff member said, "Currently, your plane has just started notifying business and first class passengers to board."

"Economy class passengers are expected to board in ten minutes."

"We will use the VIP passage from the VIP terminal to go directly to the aircraft jet bridge,"

"So you can wait with your friend for a maximum of twenty minutes."

Buzzner nodded and said,

"Then come pick me up in twenty minutes."

"Okay,"

The staff member said respectfully.

"Mr. Wu, please have a seat."

"I'll be back in twenty minutes."

The staff member turned and left.

Buzzner looked at his boarding pass, which was covered in English and Arabic numerals,

And sighed to the other two elders,

"The world changes so fast!"

"Back then, a trip from Suzhou and Hangzhou to the capital by canal would take three to four months."

"Starting in early March and ending in late June."

"Two thousand li of waterway!"

"Now, it only takes two hours by plane."

Bowen smiled and said, "Back then,"

"We didn't even know the Earth was round."

"Later, Revender told me the Earth is a large sphere,"

"And that even if you go south and north, you'll eventually circle back to the other side."

"I thought that ba5tard was just teasing me."

"If it were true..."

"Earth is a ball, wouldn't people on the other side of the Earth fall off?"

"I only realized it after seeing it with my own eyes on a plane last time."

He then looked at Brovnen and smiled, saying,

"Senior Brother, now that you're going to Antarctica,"

"After you pass that South Pole, will you be able to return to China?"

Brovnen smiled and nodded, saying,

"I scribbled a few lines on a globe."

"Roughly speaking, the Earth looks like a red lantern hanging up."

"The South Pole is at the bottom, like where the tassels are hanging,"

"And the North Pole is at the top,"

"Like the end of the rope hanging the lantern."

"No matter which pole you stand on,"

"As long as you choose the right direction, you can go anywhere."

Bowen gave a thumbs up:

"Senior Brother is truly amazing; he's always more diligent than us."

"Ha," Brovnen waved his hand modestly,

"It's nothing much, I just happened to get a globe from Revender,"

"And I fiddled with it a bit like a toy."

Buzzner, standing beside him, said,

"Senior Brother, the Antarctic you're going to this time,"

"Although not too far away, is said to be the harshest place on Earth, nothing grows there."

"You must be extra careful!"

Brovnen smiled and said, "With the cultivation levels of the three of us,"

"As long as we don't go to the Ten Thousand Mountains or provoke those national armies,"

"We shouldn't encounter any danger anywhere."

Buzzner sighed, "Speaking of armies,"

"The artillery these days is far more advanced than the artillery of the Eight-Nation Alliance back then."

"With our cultivation levels, we could hardly withstand the Red-Clad Warriors of the past..."

"Cannons were easy to use,"

"But modern artillery fire is incredibly cunning and deceptive."

"They say those high-temperature armor-piercing shells can melt even the best steel when they explode."

"No matter how thick your steel is, they can still burn a hole in it."

"Even if we had three heads and six arms, we couldn't withstand that thing."

"Even a wise ruler couldn't, right?"

Brovnen nodded and cautioned, "You must be extra careful this time you enter the world."

"It's said that a certain earl was turned into mincemeat by close-in weapon systems."

"Those things can chase after you,"

"Not only are they lightning fast, but they can also predict your trajectory."

"Before you even arrive, they've already fired dozens or even hundreds of shells towards where you're going."

"There's no way to defend against that."

The two nodded frantically.

In fact, the more the three of them learned about modern society,

The greater their sense of disillusionment became.

Brovnen murmured and sighed softly,

"To be honest, before I went into seclusion, I thought that after I came out, I would be able to roam the world without fear."

"I never expected that in the past hundred years, although our cultivation has improved a lot,"

"The world has improved even more."

"Think about it, a hundred years ago, a cannonball could only destroy a small boat or a house at most."

"But in 1945, 80 years ago, an atomic bomb could destroy a city."

"Fifteen or sixteen years later, a Soviet hydrogen bomb was equivalent to two or three thousand of those nuclear bombs from 1945."

"It is said that this was a castrated version they made because they were afraid that the power would be too great,"

"And the power was only 30% of the original design..."

At this point, Brovnen asked rhetorically,

"Tell me, in the face of such world-destroying weapons, what the hell are cultivators?"

"Even before the end of the Dharma era, if all the cultivators from all the sects were gathered together,"

"After one hydrogen bomb, let alone anyone surviving, having a whole corpse would be a testament to their extraordinary cultivation."

"Yes,"

Bowen said with a chuckle.

"Perhaps those ascended cultivators can also destroy the heavens and the earth,"

"But we were born at the wrong time."

"In this Dharma-ending Age, we'll never be able to cultivate to the point of transcending tribulation and ascending in our lifetime."

Brovnen countered with a question:

"What do you think ascension was before the Dharma-ending Age?"

Bowen replied, "What else could it be?"

"Like the Western Paradise that Buddha spoke of, going directly to another world."

Brovnen then asked another question:

"Where is that other world after ascension?"

Bowen spread his hands: "Who knows?"

"We've never been there. Maybe other planets."