

Chapter 7250

After more than two hours in flight, they reached Chengdu. Just as during their arrival, special department vehicles escorted them straight to Heming Mountain's entrance.

Just like on the way there,

Special department vehicles escorted the two of them all the way to the entrance of Heming Mountain.

Charlie calculated the journey.

Even with the fast access to and from the airport,

The whole trip would still take at least four hours.

More than two hours were spent flying, and one hour was spent by car.

Heming Mountain is, after all, in the suburbs of Chengdu.

Although the distance of several dozen kilometers is not far,

Considering the complex road conditions,

An hour is already considered a relatively ideal time.

This was only just at the entrance to Heming Mountain.

With Maria's speed limited by walking on the mountain path,

The journey into the mountain would take at least an hour.

However, if a helicopter were available in Chengdu,

The situation would be greatly alleviated.

What would normally be an hour's drive plus an hour's walk could be covered in twenty minutes.

After getting out of the car,

The two walked into Crane Cry Mountain.

After an hour's walk along the unlit mountain path,

They finally arrived at the hillside where the teleportation array was hidden.

Charlie, holding Maria's hand, moved his mind,

And they were already inside the cave leading to the main chamber.

Although it was pitch black outside, the cave, like the underground city, emitted a soft and comfortable light,

Making it feel like daytime.

Charlie, worried that Maria had just finished walking the mountain path,

Naturally, he slowed his pace considerably.

But Maria, concerned for the Mother of Pu Cha,

Was impatient and pulled Charlie along, running at full speed.

Charlie led her to the teleportation array,

Silently recited the incantation, and their vision blurred for only a moment.

When it returned, they were already inside the Four-Sided Pagoda of the underground city.

Afterwards, Charlie teleported Maria to the plaza once again.

Maria looked around, unsure of what to do, and asked Charlie,

“Young Master, where do you think is the most suitable place to plant the Mother of Pu-erh Tea?”

Charlie thought for a moment and said,

“Let’s plant it in the plaza.”

Maria worriedly said,

“This place is all bluestone,

It will be difficult for us to fix the soil in place so that the Mother of Pu-erh Tea can take root.”

Charlie smiled and said,

“It doesn’t matter,”

“There are still a lot of bluestone slabs in the storage space.”

“We can use them to build a large enough pond,”

“Put the soil we brought in.”

“And then plant the Mother of Pu-erh Tea.”

Maria breathed a sigh of relief and smiled,

"That's great!"

The Mother of Pu-erh Tea is, after all, a mother tea with a spirit.

According to Maria, it was already like a towering tree when it underwent tribulation.

Such a large plant has roots that extend at least ten meters into the soil,

So it must have a large enough space to fill the soil so that it can continue to grow.

The ring space contained a large number of bluestone slabs,

So Charlie planned to use them to build a cube with sides of five meters by five meters and a depth of ten meters.

This size should be enough for the Mother of Pu-erh Tea to grow slowly for several years.

Although each bluestone slab weighed a thousand kilograms,

Taking them out of the storage space only required Charlie to use two thoughts:

One was to issue the command to take them out,

And the other was to tell them where to place them after taking them out.

Once this was done, these bluestone slabs could be completely cleared out in an instant,

And neatly stacked in a corner of the square.

Faced with thousands of bluestone slabs,

Charlie suddenly had another idea.

If all the stones were taken out,

He would have to place them one by one.

Although he had enough strength, moving so many bluestone slabs would be time-consuming and laborious.

What if he could directly use his thoughts to imagine how they would be stacked together?

Could these bluestone slabs be stacked neatly as he imagined, directly forming a rectangular space?