

Chapter 7252

The closest end of the furthest log was about twenty meters away from him.

Then he changed his approach, no longer arranging the logs horizontally around him,

But instead of throwing them vertically towards the furthest point.

As each log was thrown out with his mind,

These logs formed a hollow area of about twenty meters around Charlie,

Meaning that the closest end of all the logs was about twenty meters away from him.

This gave Charlie confidence.

When he dropped items, although the items couldn't be more than twenty meters away from him,

These twenty meters referred to the shortest distance from himself to the nearest end of the item.

If it were a fifty-meter-long log,

Its near end couldn't be more than twenty meters away,

But its far end could be seventy meters.

If the log were replaced with a massive steel dome fifty meters in diameter,

The dome's maximum coverage distance would reach seventy meters.

What if it were made into a giant iron pot?

The pot would be ten meters in diameter, with a seventy-meter-long handle.

Adding the twenty-meter minimum distance limit,

The actual coverage distance would be one hundred meters.

Within a hundred meters, in a fight, if he could win, he could fight.

If not, he could suddenly unleash a massive iron pot weighing hundreds of tons, with a seventy-meter-long handle,

And smash it down on him.

A direct hit might kill him like a cockroach.

A reverse hit would trap him under the pot.

Even Victoria wouldn't have an easy time escaping, would she?

Even if he couldn't defeat her,

He could simply trap her inside the giant iron pot,

Buying himself enough time to escape.

The key was that this thing was cheap to make.

It didn't need to be forged like a magical artifact.

As Maria suggested, he could just find a steel mill and have them cast it using sand casting,

Making the cost negligible.

Furthermore, he could make more than one, like building a Jenga set,

He could start with the largest one, built to the maximum length of the available space,

And then stack smaller and smaller ones, greatly saving storage space.

Imagine going into battle with a bunch of iron pots – the thought alone is enough to make your mouth water.

More importantly, since these aren't magical artifacts and are extremely cheap,

You don't need to worry about them being used, nor do you need to worry about them falling into enemy hands.

Without storage space, even if you leave them to Victoria,

She won't be able to take them.

She'll just be left staring at the pots in frustration, cursing and stomping her feet in anger.

Thinking this, Charlie told Maria his idea. Maria's eyes lit up, and she excitedly said,

"Young Master's idea is brilliant!"

"If it really is a super-sized iron pot,"

"A hundred meters long, the attack radius increases fivefold!"

"In my opinion, we should just acquire a medium-sized steel mill and secretly produce them."

"That way, even if the pots are left to the enemy,"

"We won't have to worry about them finding any clues."

Charlie laughed, "If I really went into battle with a dozen giant iron pots,"

"I'd probably become the number one cultivator."

Maria said seriously, "Pragmatism is everything."

"Practicality is key."

"High-level battles often involve defeating the opponent using the simplest methods."

"Those top cultivators of the past possessed world-destroying abilities,"

"So they naturally wouldn't have the ingenuity to cleverly utilize storage space like you, young master."

"But for you, the cost of the iron pot is negligible,"

"And the loss of spiritual energy is almost zero—it's simply the most cost-effective solution!"

Charlie smiled and nodded, saying,

"I hope one day I can use a hundred-meter-long iron pot to trap Victoria underneath!"

With that, he waved his hand, storing all the logs into his space, and said to Maria,

"It's about time to transplant the Mother of Pu-erh Tea!"

