

Chapter 7324

Or rather, where was it hidden?

While Yun Rugu and Song Ruyu dawdled over preparing the ingredients, Charlie had already moved the table onto the vast ice plains.

The biting wind was icy cold, but it didn't bother him. He actually liked this apocalyptic environment and its rugged, harsh feel.

The delicate Lin Wan'er followed beside him, carrying the hot pot broth. Charlie hadn't brought fresh water from the research station; instead, he used his spiritual energy to carve a deep pit in the ice, then scooped out a pure, almost transparent block of ice and placed it in the pot.

He then gathered his spiritual energy in his palm and gently pressed it against the pot's side. The large block of ice immediately began to melt into water, which boiled in a very short time.

Lin Wan'er watched in amazement, adding the hot pot broth to the boiling water while remarking to Charlie, "Young Master, spiritual energy is so precious; isn't it a bit wasteful to use it for hot pot?"

Charlie smiled and said, "It's alright, but ultimately, it feels like cooking hot pot with diamonds. Luckily, I have a lot of diamonds."

Lin Wan'er smiled knowingly and nodded gently. It was only then that she realized that Charlie, this calm and composed man, actually had a touch of romance.

Charlie's statement that cooking hot pot with spiritual energy was equivalent to cooking hot pot with diamonds wasn't an exaggeration at all.

Diamonds are also carbon, and their calorific value is probably no different from that of an equal weight of coal, but their price is hundreds of millions of times higher.

A hot pot meal that can be cooked with just a few kilowatt-hours of electricity, even using an expensive diesel generator in Antarctica, wouldn't cost more than one dollar per kilowatt-hour, including the cost of transporting the diesel.

However, the spiritual energy Charlie used to cook the hot pot is incomparable in monetary terms.

Spiritual energy is very similar to electricity in a technological society.

Electricity can be converted into various forms of energy: power, heat, light, and even computing power.

And spiritual energy, in Charlie's view, is almost indistinguishable from electricity, except that it cannot be converted into computing power.

However, in terms of value, the price per unit of spiritual energy is far too high. Electricity comes from wind, water, light, and heat, but spiritual energy can only be reliably obtained from elixirs and spirit stones.

It was at this moment that Charlie understood even more deeply that the so-called Dharma-ending Age was actually an age of depletion in the cultivation world. They had exhausted all the energy that sustained the planet's lifeline; to them, it was a dead planet.

Refining a Rejuvenation Pill didn't consume much spiritual energy, but to the wealthy it was worth hundreds of billions of dollars—that was the true value of spiritual energy.

The spiritual energy Charlie used to cook a hot pot, if directly injected into an ordinary person, could at least extend their lifespan by three to five years, or completely cure a terminally ill cancer patient with metastatic disease.

Using it for hot pot was indeed a waste.

But Charlie didn't care. Lin Wan'er wanted hot pot, and he wanted to eat hot pot in the freezing cold. Isn't life about doing what makes you happy?

Yun Rugo and Song Ruyu happened to arrive with ingredients at that moment. Seeing Charlie using spiritual energy to boil the water, they couldn't help but feel a pang of regret.

As the four sat down in the icy landscape, Charlie cast several small spells to keep their dipping sauce bowls warm, using spiritual energy to maintain their temperature. Despite the howling wind, the food remained piping hot.