

Chapter 5645

After bidding farewell to Maria, Charlie, who returned home, only had two things on his mind.

The first thing to do is to seize the time and refine the Thunderbolt that Maria gave him,

It is the part of the mother of Pucha, the Lightning Strike Wood.

Another thing is to wait for eight hours to see where the Boeing 777 will go at the next stop.

If its destination is Aurous Hill, then he must deal with it as soon as possible.

Since there were still eight hours left, he immediately started refining the Thunderbolt when he got home.

He is already familiar with the matter of refining the Thunderbolt.

When he returned to the room with the wood, he had thought that everything would be as easy as refining the thunderbolt as he did before,

But he did not expect that the spirit energy would enter the lightning-strike wood and begin to appear in it.

It was only when it internally perfected the formation of the aura,

Which was originally invincible, it was actually somewhat difficult to move an inch in the wood.

If it is said that when refining the Thunderbolt in the past,

The aura was a carving knife, and then the lightning strike wood itself is like an ordinary piece of wood,

And the carving knife can easily carve the pattern one wants on the wood.

However, compared with the previous lightning strike wood,

The current lightning strike wood is like a piece of extremely hard high-strength steel.

It is difficult to leave marks on it with a carving knife transformed from aura.

Charlie also didn't expect this lightning strike wood looks ordinary,

But its internal characteristics are so difficult to refine.

However, until now, he has no magic weapon that he can use to keep, so he has no choice.

In desperation, he could only multiply the infusion of spiritual energy,

And the consumption speed of spiritual energy increased sharply in an instant,

Just like being madly absorbed by Maria's ring back then.

Charlie knows that there is no turning back when opening the bow,

And the mother of Pucha, as a tea tree, could survive until the thunderstorm fell from the sky,

Which is almost the pinnacle of trees.

He wants to refine such lightning strike wood into a method device, so it must take more effort.

So, he took out a Cultivation Pill, and put his heart and soul into refining the Thunder Token.

Although the spiritual energy is consumed quickly,

But with a Cultivation Pill as a supplement, the spiritual energy can be regarded as enough.

After several hours, Charlie, who was drenched in sweat, finally opened his eyes.

The lightning-strike wood that was as thick as an adult's forearm in his hand had already been refined into a palm-sized piece.

The entire body of this Thunderbolt is jet-black,

Exuding a faint metallic luster, and its texture is extremely fine,

It is completely impossible to tell that it is made of wood.

Holding the Thunderbolt in his hand, Charlie could even feel the faint feeling of thunder and lightning rushing in it.

That feeling is like standing on the beach in the evening,

Looking at the dark clouds in the depths of the ocean,

And the thunder and lightning flashing and roaring on the entire sea.

Not only does it have an extremely wide field of view of the world,

But it also has the surging feeling that the sky and the earth are connected as a whole by lightning,

Which is fierce and profound.

But if the Thunderbolt is put aside, this feeling will disappear immediately.

And when Charlie's fingertips slid across the surface of the Thunderbolt,

He seemed to be able to feel the surging feeling that the entire sea level was covered by thunder and lightning in his mind.

He couldn't help but sigh in his heart, the power of this thunder strike is probably much stronger than the previous one.

Just when he was very excited about the newly refined Thunderbolt,

Issac called him again and reported: "Master, that Boeing 777 has applied for a route from Melbourne to Mandalay in Myanmar;"

"Mandalay?" Charlie frowned and asked, "Is the news accurate?"

"Accurate." Issac said firmly: "Currently, the flight route reported to the Australian air traffic control department is to Mandalay,"

"And they will land at Melbourne Airport in about four hours."

"After resting for about an hour, continue to fly to Mandalay,"

"And it takes about eight hours to fly from Melbourne to Mandalay,"

"So it will take at least ten hours to arrive there."