

Chapter 5707

At this time, Maria was concentrating all her thoughts on the seedlings in front of her.

Looking at the seedling, her face was full of excitement.

And Charlie, who was standing by the side, looked at the emerald green seedling, and he was nothing but dazed.

He felt that his brain circuit was not enough.

He couldn't understand why all traces of rain disappeared after a heavy rain.

The nine-year compulsory education he had received left him with only four words in his mind at the moment: this is fucking unscientific.

He looked at his whole body, stretched out his hands from the top of his head to his chest,

Then from his chest to his back, and then from his back to his ankles.

He couldn't help taking off his shoes and reached into them for a long time.

However, the places touched by the fingers are very dry, and there is no trace of being drenched in rain at all.

The same goes for Maria.

Charlie clearly remembered that just now Maria's hair was wet from the heavy rain and stuck to her cheeks, she was somewhat embarrassed.

The trendy T-shirt on her body, because of the water, clearly showed traces of innerwear.

But now, not to mention watermarks on her oversized t-shirt, not even a wrinkle can be seen.

"It's so fcuking weird!" Charlie muttered to himself.

Immediately afterward, he asked Maria again: "Miss Lin,"

"Did it really rain just now? This shouldn't be my hallucination alone, right?"

Maria nodded lightly, and said softly: "Young master, there was indeed a heavy rain just now."

"I have lived for so many years, and I have never seen such a heavy rain."

"Yes." Charlie also nodded slightly, and then Staring at her closely, he asked,

"But where is the rain? Where did it go?"

Maria shook her head, "I don't know."

Charlie put his hands on his hips, and said inexplicably,

"This is really unscientific. People say that geese leave traces."

"Such a heavy rain, how can it be gone? The soil is not even wet, what a dream..."

Maria smiled and said: "Young master cultivates the Tao, and in front of you is a strange woman who has lived for nearly four hundred years. Why are you still obsessed with science?"

Charlie said seriously: "I think Tao can also be explained by science,"

"But the current level of technology has not yet grasped the principle,"

"And aura is nothing more than a higher-level energy, just like it is atomic energy."

"When people have not mastered it, they feel incredible."

"Presumably at that time, no one would believe that the energy released by one kilogram of nuclear fuel would be equal to thousands of tons,"

"That is, millions of kilograms of coal. Reiki It may be an invisible energy similar to nuclear fuel."

Maria smiled, and said seriously: "What you said makes sense, maybe aura is just like what you said,"

"It is another kind of energy that has not been mastered by most people,"

"Nor has it been accepted by most people to research out the principle for a higher level of energy."

Charlie said again: "Even spiritual energy must follow the law of energy conservation?"

"It rained so much just now, the rain stopped, and the water is still there. This is energy conservation."

"But where did the water go now?"

As he spoke, Charlie continued: "Also, I used up most of the spiritual energy in my body with a lightning strike, so where did my spiritual energy go?"

Maria pointed at the seedling in front of her, and smiled as she said,

"Master your aura is here! If it weren't for the thunder from you, how could the mother of Pucha be reborn?"

Charlie was stunned, and asked her: "Wasn't the mother of Pucha turned into coke more than three hundred years ago?"

Maria nodded, and said seriously: "Indeed, I saw her being smashed into coke by the lightning."

Charlie pointed to the seedling, and asked: "How can this be explained?"

Maria said very seriously: "Master, although the mother of pucha is just a tree,"

"She is also a tree that survives the catastrophe. Not a human being, but think about it differently,"

"If a person can live to overcome the catastrophe, how terrifying is his strength?"

"Similarly, among the trillions of trees in this world, the mother of pucha is probably the one of the best,"

"And her ability is probably far beyond our imagination."

Charlie asked in surprise: "You mean, how can she save herself after the failure of crossing the catastrophe?"

Maria nodded and asked Charlie: "Master, have you ever heard of Sanxian?"

Charlie shook his head subconsciously: "I have never heard of it."

Maria said: "In the past legends about cultivating Taoism, there is such a saying that if you can successfully survive the catastrophe, you will become a fairy."

"To become an immortal, if you fail to cross the tribulation, you will be wiped out,"

"But in addition, there is actually another possibility, that is, when you fail to cross the tribulation, you will be disbanded and become a loose immortal."

"In this way, you can reshape the golden body and regain Cultivation,"

"It's just that there will be no chance to ascend through the catastrophe in this life."