

# Chapter 5704

Charlie was even more puzzled when he heard this answer:

"Didn't the mother of Pucha fail to overcome the tribulation three hundred years ago?"

"How can she ask us for help now?! And...and it is just a tree,"

"Can it attract the dark clouds in the sky to ask us for help?!"

Maria murmured: "Young master's doubts, I don't know the reason,"

"But I can feel it, that familiar feeling is the mother of Pucha..."

Charlie said: "Okay, assuming what you said is correct,"

"It is indeed the mother of Pucha who is asking us for help through the clouds,"

"But what exactly does she need us to do? How can we help her?"

Maria was also a little anxious: "I don't know... I can only see that she is asking for help."

"This ever-changing hexagram gives me the feeling that she is trapped in this shaking hexagram and cannot break free,"

"But there is nothing in it. It didn't tell me what to do to help her out..."

At this time, the dark clouds had become thicker and thicker,

And the huge dark clouds began to condense into a ball and began to sink slowly.

The air is already full of moist water vapor,

And the air pressure seems to have begun to drop rapidly,

Making people's breathing a bit dull, just like the feeling before the super thunderstorm in summer.

Maria has no cultivation base, so her breathing feels a little difficult at this time,

And her expression is becoming more and more anxious.

It is rare for her to lose her composure and keep stomping on the spot.

If she is about to be devoured by it,

If she can't think of a countermeasure, she may never be able to save her...

"What to do... What to do..."

Charlie was even more confused, and even Maria couldn't figure it out.

He couldn't figure out the hexagram, so seeing Maria anxious, he could only stand there and worry.

The dark clouds are still thickening and sinking at this moment,

Forming a strong low-pressure area above the entire Lake.

Maria already feels that she is not breathing well.

She can only take deep breaths while constantly turning her brain to think about the problem.

Charlie couldn't understand the hexagrams,

But he analyzed them rationally, and said, "Miss Lin,"

"If she is really asking us for help, it must be within our capabilities."

"Where can we help her? Could it be that we need to help her disperse this dark cloud? We can't do it either!"

Maria nodded, and said anxiously: "Master is right..."

"If we need to disperse there is really nothing we can do about this dark cloud..."

"Master's supernatural powers can attract thunder, but the thunder is only effective on real objects."

"The dark cloud is the companion product of thunder and lightning."

"It is more like water and fish."

"I'm sure we won't be afraid of thunder and lightning... Then what else can we do?"

Charlie's eyes suddenly lit up when she said this, and he blurted out:

"I understand!"

Maria hurriedly asked: "What did you find, Master?!"

Charlie asked her: "Miss Lin, did you find that there is only something missing in such a thick dark cloud and such a strong low pressure?"

Maria suddenly widened her eyes: "Lack of lightning!"

"Yes!" Charlie nodded heavily: "If it was normal, this kind of heavy dark cloud would have thundered and flashed long ago,"

"But although this dark cloud is very thick, there is no trace of thunder and lightning."

"My soul-piercing blade was destroyed when Jermo blew himself up last time,"

"And the only magic weapon that can be released from a long distance right now is the re-refined Thunderbolt."

"I should give it a try!"

Maria said happily, "Master's re-refined Thunder Token,"

"Is it made from the piece of lightning strike wood that I gave you?"

"Yes!"

Maria became more excited and clenched her fists excitedly and said:

"The lightning strike wood is the broken branch of the mother of Pucha!"

"Maybe, she hasn't disappeared in the past three hundred years since she failed to overcome the catastrophe."

"Seems she has been waiting for this day!"