

At the foot of Qingzhao'an Mountain at this time.

Charlie still hasn't made the decision to give up on the trip.

If they just leave like this, he will really feel unwilling.

However, Maria's analysis was not unreasonable.

Some people take great pains to remind themselves that if they continue to have their own way, they will be a little too conceited.

Thinking of the word arrogance, Charlie suddenly realized that his current strength was actually far from enough in the face of the unknown.

After pondering for a moment, he smiled bitterly and said calmly:

"That monk should be right."

"My strength is not even as good as Victoria's,"

"So I shouldn't be too conceited."

"Moreover, that monk can know your and my information and movements."

"It comes naturally. She is not an ordinary person."

After saying that, Charlie looked at Maria and said seriously:

"Ms. Lin is smarter than me. On many problems, you think deeper than I can,"

"And you can see more clearly than I do."

"Since you also advised me to stop, I'd better listen."

"I advise you to eat enough and go back."

Maria, who was nervous, finally breathed a sigh of relief.

She was afraid that Charlie would lose his temper,

So she would stick to one goal and never waver no matter what others said.

Now that Charlie relented and wanted to go back, she was naturally relieved.

So, like a girl with high emotional intelligence coaxing her immature boyfriend,

She held his arm and said with a smile:

"Young master, although you have stopped here today, you will not stop here forever."

"Let's get back and have a good rest."

"After you are fully prepared, wait for a better time to come again."

"Experts often say that this is called a strategic retreat."

Charlie inevitably said a little depressed: "A retreat is a retreat,"

“There is no such thing as a strategic retreat.”

She looked at him and asked with a smile:

“Master, you must have never climbed Mount Everest and K2, right?”

Charlie nodded and said, “I haven’t climbed it, What about you?”

Maria smiled proudly. Said: “I have been there, more than once.”

As she spoke, she eloquently said: “A few decades ago,”

“When mountaineering equipment was still very crude,”

“It was very difficult for people to climb Mount Everest and K2, especially K2.”

“People had tried for more than 50 years without success.”

“Climbing to the top, countless efforts had turned back somewhere in the middle,”

“But fortunately in the past fifty years,”

“There are always people who can push the turning point higher until they finally successfully reach the top.”

Maria looked at Charlie and said with a smile: “Regardless of whether Master is still alive or not,”

“Based on his cultivation more than three hundred years ago,”

“He should be the strongest among all the practitioners known to Master, right?”

Charlie nodded: “As far as I know, Meng Changsheng is first and Victoria is second.”

“That’s right.” Maria, who held Charlie’s arm, pulled his arm down coquettishly and smiled shyly.

She said: “Young master, you just regard the two of them as Mount Everest and K2.”

“Today, Qingzhao’an is the endpoint of the first summit.”

“Next time, treat this place as the base camp for the summit.”

“Move forward step by step. Eventually, you will reach the summit.”

Charlie sighed softly, nodded, and said, “That’s the only way it can be.”

Seeing that Charlie was finally relieved, Maria felt relieved.

At this moment, she is just like a newly married young lady in ancient times.

She only has her “husband” in her eyes, and her “husband” is everything to her.

If her “husband” is happy, she doesn’t feel hard even eating bran-thick vegetables,

But If the “husband” is unhappy, even the delicacies will make her feel like chewing wax.

She was most afraid that Charlie would not know how to retreat.

Now it seemed that although Charlie was somewhat unwilling to do so,

He had at least accepted her advice.

Although it can be seen that there is still some depression left,