

These depressions are left to her to enlighten and comfort.

So, she took Charlie's arm and turned around and walked on the way she came.

Charlie walked with his head down, and Maria beside him was thinking of ways to ease his mood,

And asked him expectantly: "Master, do you think the mother of Pucha has grown up and grown more leaves in the past two days?"

Charlie said casually: "It should have grown bigger."

"As for the leaves, it shouldn't be a big problem to pull out three or five more buds."

Maria said with a smile: "Then after we go back,"

"I will take out the new buds. Pick it off, dry the green leaves, and give it to the young master to have a taste."

Charlie asked curiously: "Isn't the process of making Pu'er tea very troublesome?"

"After processing, it needs to be stored and fermented, right?"

Maria smiled and said: "In fact, you can drink it after it is cured."

"It just lacks the fermentation taste, but it also has a fresh and soft flavor."

"Generally speaking, only freshly picked tea leaves can be cured immediately."

"The requirements for freshness and time are strict."

"So most people don't have the opportunity to taste it."

Charlie asked her with a smile: "Don't you treasure the leaves of the mother of Pucha,"

"Why are you so generous now."

Maria smiled shyly and said softly: "The mother of Pucha has such a strong vitality,"

"There should be no problem in picking a little. Isn't that what the young master said."

Charlie knew that Maria wanted to make him happy,

But he was not troubled by this matter all the time,

So he smiled and said: "Let her grow the leaves."

"If you pick too many, you may not be able to sleep."

Maria shook her head and said seriously:

"As long as the master is happy, there is nothing I can't bear to do."

Charlie smiled in his heart and nodded slightly.

He knew Maria's thoughts and was a little moved in his heart.

He always felt that it was a bit embarrassing for a big man to have a little girl to circle around and coax him, so he said to her:

"Yes. After Miss Lin, Victoria should not dare to touch down in China again in the short term."

"There will definitely be no risks in the future."

"What are your plans next?"

Maria saw that Charlie had changed the subject, so she smiled and said:

"I plan to go back to school, but then it will be a day school."

"Stay at the mountain Villa and will take care of the mother of Pucha every day."

"In addition, Mr. Qiu may need to prepare a plane and go to Erlang Mountain in southern Yunnan on weekends to take care of the tea garden there."

Charlie smiled and said, "That must keep you very busy."

Maria nodded and said seriously: "It's better to be busy."

"In fact, I haven't been so busy for many years."

"In the past, I was always worried about being caught by Victoria,"

"So I didn't dare to run around. In recent years, I have been staying at home all day,"

"Except for fiddling with some things, making porcelain, writing, and painting,"

"I can do almost nothing."

"In the future, Victoria's sense of oppression should be relaxed, and I can be busy more."

Seeing Maria's expectant look, he couldn't help but feel happy for her.

Charlie knows that for this little girl who has lived for more than three hundred years,

The next period of time may be the period of least pressure for her except for childhood.

For her, even if she is busy, she will definitely be more happy.

Thinking of this, he felt that this trip to southern Yunnan was not in vain,

And his mood eased a bit.

The two of them climbed up the second mountain step by step along the way they came.

When they were halfway up, the altitude had already exceeded the peak where Qingzhao'an was located.

Maria suddenly stopped and turned around.

Looking at Qingzhao'an in the distance somewhat absentmindedly,

She seemed to be thinking about something.

Charlie saw her stopping and looking back with a thoughtful look on her face,

So he asked her: "What is Miss Lin thinking about?"

Maria frowned slightly and whispered softly:

"I am thinking that the monk told me about Victoria and Warriors Den."

"Talked about hatred, fate, and even an ancient Greek myth, but...but..."

Charlie asked: "But what?"

Maria pursed her lips, her voice was a little louder,

With a hint of confusion, she said:

"But she only didn't tell me about Buddhism..."