

Chapter 7206

If he could escape, he would escape.

If he could not escape, he would fight them to the death.

However, even with his desperate run, he couldn't escape Brovnen's lock.

The moment Brovnen burst out of the ice cave,

Before even landing, his body was already aimed westward,

And he began a rapid sprint the instant he landed.

Neither of them possessed any flying magic,

Nor did they have flying swords, let alone the ability to fly with a sword.

So, they could only race across the icy plain like two madmen at speeds far exceeding the limits of ordinary people.

Although Charlie's speed was already quite fast,

It was still no match for Brovnen.

Brovnen continuously closed the distance between them,

While the cold smile on his lips grew increasingly obvious and confident.

He viewed Charlie as prey already in his pocket, soon to be caught.

Moreover, he didn't even need to actually catch him.

As long as he could reduce the distance between them to within a hundred feet,

He could launch an attack on Charlie directly from behind.

Charlie had no experience fighting against true masters.

When encountering a truly threatening master,

The worst thing to do is to only focus on escaping,

Leaving one's back exposed.

A head-on confrontation might offer a sliver of hope,

But being attacked from behind would easily result in a fatal blow.

However, given the current situation,

Charlie couldn't be blamed for being cowardly.

In his view, this battle was utterly hopeless.

But Charlie quickly realized that escape was likely impossible.

His opponent was indeed significantly faster.

He had only run for the time it takes for an incense stick to burn,

And his opponent had already caught up by at least 30%.

At this rate, his opponent would catch him in less than half an hour.

However, the area within sight was almost entirely flat,

Offering no obstacles to evade or maneuver against his opponent.

Under these circumstances, escaping the pursuit was simply a pipe dream.

As the other person drew closer, Charlie suddenly stopped.

Although he lacked experience sparring with experts,

He excelled at math problems as a child,

Where teachers would often give various chasing-related questions.

For example, how many kilometers ahead was car A compared to car B?

How many kilometers per hour faster was car B than car A?

When would car B catch up with car A?

Slightly more difficult questions would add a constraint,

Such as the total distance in kilometers,

Asking if car B had a chance to catch up with car A before car A reached its destination.

Therefore, he reasoned that knowing he would eventually be caught,

Why bother running?

Wouldn't running only make him more passive?

Knowing he couldn't escape only strengthened his resolve.

He turned around, staring intently at the approaching figure,

And coldly shouted,

"I have never met you before, senior."

"And have no grudge against you."

"Why are you chasing a junior like me?"

Brovnen was slightly surprised to see Charlie stop.

However, he didn't stop, continuing to run towards Charlie while coldly laughing,

"Among cultivators, all of our kind should be regarded as prey."

"Only by devouring our own kind can we become stronger at the fastest speed."

"Don't you understand such a simple principle?"

Charlie narrowed his eyes, his gaze sharp, and said,

"You old geezer, you're really wicked."

"How do you know you can definitely devour me?!"

Brovnen sneered,

"Kid, my cultivation is far superior to yours."

"I don't even need to open my mouth to devour you!"

Charlie sneered, "Back then, your Warriors Den had an Earl who was just as arrogant as you."

"But he has already been wiped out by me! Today,"

"I will make you follow in his footsteps!"

Brovnén's expression instantly hardened, and he sneered,

"Good lad, the mysterious person that the wise lord has been searching for is you!"

"It seems that I am about to perform an unparalleled feat today!"