

Chapter 7209

Just then, a bolt of lightning,

As thick as a bowl, it suddenly struck the sky,

Striking him from above the clouds with a deafening boom,

Before exploding right before his eyes!

In the blink of an eye, before Brovnen could even process what was happening,

A massive bolt of lightning, as thick as a bowl, struck down from the sky and exploded right in front of him.

The explosion was devastating; not only was there a deafening roar,

But the blinding light also temporarily blinded him.

Even more terrifying, an intense pain spread rapidly from his palm throughout his body.

The powerful electric current caused all his muscles to convulse violently,

And he was instantly thrown back by the lightning,

Even his longsword slipped from his hand.

The excruciating pain sent him flying backward, crashing to the ground.

His clothes were tattered, and his hair and beard were charred black.

Had his cultivation not been strong enough,

He would have been reduced to dust!

This bolt of lightning left Brovnen completely disoriented.

He ran his hand through his hair.

His once flowing, ethereal hair now turned to fine black powder at the slightest touch.

His eyebrows and beard suffered the same fate.

Brovnen didn't need a mirror to guess his current miserable state.

He struggled to his feet, his bloodshot eyes fixed on Charlie:

"Kid, you're asking for death!"

Charlie looked at him with a cold smile,

Waved his hand and shouted again:

"Lightning, come!"

Before Brovnen could pick up his sword again,

Another bolt of lightning struck down from the sky.

This terrified him. He quickly channeled his spiritual energy into his legs,

His body suddenly rushed forward at high speed,

And then he rolled.

Just as the lightning struck,

He almost grazed the lightning bolt as he rolled away,

The ice behind him instantly blasted open by the lightning,

Creating a large crater!

Brovnen gritted his teeth in anger.

He didn't have any magic weapons that could attack from a distance,

So he was caught off guard by Charlie's two consecutive lightning bolts.

At this moment, his flying sword was still on the ice surface three zhang away.

He could only reach out and release his spiritual energy,

Trying to use a telekinetic technique to grab the flying sword back into his hand.

Charlie hadn't expected him to dodge the second bolt of lightning.

With a thought, he unleashed another thunderbolt.

This time, Charlie was smarter; he didn't strike Brovnen directly,

But rather aimed a zhang (approximately 3.3 meters) in front of him.

Seeing the sky rumble again, Brovnen's nerves tightened.

He had already grasped his flying sword with his spiritual energy,

But to be safe, he retreated as fast as he could,

Trying to retrieve the sword.

However, he hadn't expected Charlie's lightning to miss its target entirely.

Seeing the lightning strike down,

He thought the boy either lacked accuracy or was trying to anticipate the strike,

But hadn't expected him to choose to retreat instead of advance.

At that moment, the flying sword was rapidly approaching him,

Passing precisely where the lightning had struck.

Brovnen, unaware of the impending danger,

Simply assumed the lightning wouldn't strike him and breathed a sigh of relief.

However, he never expected that as the flying sword rapidly returned,

The lightning would be instantly attracted to it,

Changing direction just before impact and leaving a terrifying blue-white arc of electricity across the sword!

Brovnen, practically illiterate and raised in a feudal society, knew nothing of physics.

He didn't know the flying sword was made of metal,

And metal conducts electricity!

Even more terrifying was the fact that lightning is extremely high voltage,

Releasing incredibly strong charges.

The flying sword was made of metal,

And Brovnen was gripping the hilt,

The tip passes right next to the lightning.

Lightning rods are made with a sharp point because the electric field strength is highest near the tip,

Easily attracting lightning from the air.

Brovnen's flying sword had now become a moving lightning rod,

And one moving rapidly towards him!

The moment Brovnen noticed the arc of electricity emanating from his flying sword,

His mind went blank.

He couldn't quite understand what was happening—why the lightning hadn't struck the ground but had instead been intercepted by his sword.

But the flying sword didn't give him time to process it.

It instantly flew into his hand and then drew the lightning away.

Crack!

A huge explosion sent Brovnen flying backward again.

His already tattered clothes were now mostly reduced to carbon dust,

Leaving only a half-broken pair of underwear barely covering him.

Brovnén muttered in utter shock,

"How...how could this be?!"

Charlie laughed loudly, "Stupid dog!"

"Your flying sword conducts electricity!"

"You don't even know this basic common sense?"

"And you dare to come out here?"