

## Chapter 7210

Brovnien was furious.

His hand, gripping the flying sword, trembled uncontrollably.

He reeked of burning flesh, and his remaining spiritual energy was desperately trying to repair the damage to his skin.

He had never been so disheveled since he began cultivating.

He stared at Charlie, his eyes filled with murderous intent.

This time, he didn't engage in empty talk but instead gathered,

A large amount of spiritual energy was put into the flying sword, and it was hurled at Charlie.

The flying sword seemed to have the power to crush an army,

Whistling as it hurtled towards Charlie.

Charlie had never seen such a fast-flying sword before.

He had originally wanted to press his advantage and unleash a few more Thunderclap Tokens,

Hoping to at least skin Brovnien alive,

But seeing the sword's immense power,

He knew his body couldn't withstand it.

So he immediately used all his strength to dodge to the right.

But to Charlie's surprise, his body seemed to be under some kind of spell,

As if he were stuck in mud.

Moving was much slower and more difficult than usual.

He then realized that the flying sword seemed to carry a certain pressure,

Not only powerful and unstoppable in its own way,

But also releasing pressure to increase the resistance to the target's movement!

He originally thought he could dodge it,

But unexpectedly, his movements were hindered and sluggish,

And even with all his strength, he could not dodge.

At this moment, he realized that the crushing power brought by a higher cultivation level was almost all-encompassing.

Even the most ordinary flying sword attack could produce such an effect.

How could he, relying only on the Thunderclap Token,

Be a match for him?

Knowing that he could not escape,

Charlie immediately gathered all his spiritual energy in front of him,

Forming an invisible spiritual energy wall with extremely high density in front of him,

Intending to withstand the attack by relying on his spiritual energy.

The invisible and intangible spiritual energy immediately met the flying sword that was shooting at extremely high speed.

The spiritual energy was like an ultra-high-density atmosphere,

The flying sword was like a meteorite breaking through the sky.

Although Charlie's cultivation was not as high as Brovnen's,

He was stronger in terms of abundant spiritual energy.

This time, he was completely going all out, desperately using his spiritual energy to squeeze and rub against Brovnen's flying sword.

The spiritual energy Brovnen poured into the flying sword,

Along with the vast amount of spiritual energy released by Charlie,

It was entirely converted into friction and heat in the air.

The powerful spiritual energy consumed each other in mid-air,

And the flying sword's speed visibly decreased rapidly,

As if it were desperately trying to carve out a path.

The immense friction even made the air scorching,

And the flying sword gradually turned red-hot!

Then, the flying sword's speed almost stopped,

Emitting a blazing, bright light like a tungsten filament heated by an electric current,

Causing a small puddle to melt on the ice below.

Moments later, the flying sword gradually weakened, clearly at its last gasp.

Brovnen was shocked.

He waved his hand to retrieve his flying sword and looked at Charlie coldly, saying,

"Good lad, you actually expended so much spiritual energy to withstand my sword strike."

"At this rate, I bet you can only withstand two of my strikes at most."

"You've already withstood one."

"After another, I'll definitely chop off your dog's head!"

Charlie sneered,

"You old dog, you must not have much spiritual energy left, right?"

Brovnen said disdainfully,

"So what?"

"At least enough to kill you!"

Charlie laughed heartily,

"That's not necessarily true!"

With that, he immediately grabbed a Great Qi-Nourishing Pill and put it in his mouth.

The powerful pill instantly replenished all the spiritual energy he had just lost.

Brovnen was dumbfounded!

His cultivation was higher than Charlie's,

So he could easily see through the state of Charlie's spiritual energy.

And he had personally witnessed Charlie completely replenish his spiritual energy with just one pill.

He was horrified and blurted out,

"What kind of pill did you use?!"

"Even the Lesser Qi Cultivation Pill given by the wise ruler is far less effective than this!"

Charlie sneered,

"Lesser Qi Cultivation Pill?"

"It's probably made by cutting one Qi Cultivation Pill into ten pieces."

"Then mixing it with urine and mud to make ten pills, isn't it?"

Brovnen couldn't bear to think about the image,

So he frowned and scolded,

"Even on the verge of death,"

"You're still so foul-mouthed! Answer whatever I ask."

"If I'm in a good mood,"

"I might even leave you a whole corpse!"

Charlie mocked, "Old dog, you might not be able to kill me today."

"Because I've taken a Greater Qi Cultivation Pill,"

"Much stronger than a Lesser Qi Cultivation Pill, much stronger than a Lesser Qi Cultivation Pill!"

"My cultivation may not be as high as yours."

"But I'm damn richer than you!"

"In the end, I might not necessarily lose!"