

## Chapter 7214

He had just sensed powerful spiritual energy emanating from Brovnen's body,  
Directly merging with the flying swords.

This meant that even without the clones,

This attack was at least two or three times stronger than before.

Combined with the countless sword shadows,

He felt there was more than one true form.

It was likely one true form plus multiple clones possessing at least half the power of the true form.

In this situation, Charlie had no way to dodge with his body or use his spiritual energy,

As a shield to defend against any single direction.

In a flash, Charlie considered many possible solutions,

But ultimately rejected them all.

He believed that the only thing he could do now was to gather all his spiritual energy on his body surface,

And use it to provide even defense for all parts of his body.

However, the drawback was also obvious:

Once pierced by the true form of the opponent's flying sword,

There would be no way to defend against it,

And the opponent would most likely pierce through his defenses, or even his body.

Although extremely dangerous, he had no other choice.

Brovnen also knew that this combination of punches had basically sealed Charlie's fate.

Although the cost of connections was high,

The joy of victory outweighed it.

He laughed loudly, roaring to the sky,

"Haha, kid, I'll make sure you die a horrible death!"

Charlie was not afraid of death because he knew he wouldn't die.

With the ring Maria had given him,

The worst he could do was suffer the pain of death.

So he steeled himself and said coldly,

"You won't even have a chance to see my corpse!"

Then, he sat down on the ground,

Gathering all his spiritual energy on his body,

Preparing to withstand Brovnen's Ten Thousand Swords Return to One!

Brovnen's flying swords arrived in the blink of an eye!

Charlie felt as if he were wearing a bulletproof vest,

Being bombarded by countless bullets.

His carefully constructed defenses were swiftly destroyed by countless flying swords.

The opponent's attack was truly formidable.

Brovnen's method of burning his meridians allowed him to unleash his full power at a tremendous cost.

Charlie's cultivation was far inferior,

Leaving him with no chance of victory.

Moments later, Charlie felt his spiritual energy nearing depletion.

Even taking medicine now was too late,

As the rate of consumption far exceeded the rate of replenishment.

Although he was prepared to experience death again,

This time, the pain was far greater than Jermo's self-destruction.

While Jermo's self-destruction was powerful,

Its speed was remarkable.

The person felt extreme pain in that instant.

Charlie even felt that without the ring protecting him,

He might not have even had a chance to feel the pain before being reduced to dust.

But this time was different.

This time it was like being torn to pieces.

Ninety-nine percent of his spiritual energy had been consumed,

And his clothes and skin were slashed countless times by the frenzied flying sword clones.

He could only endure this pain with astonishing willpower.

Just then, he suddenly felt an extremely powerful force rushing towards the top of his head.

It felt like a gigantic sword weighing ten thousand tons was falling from a height of ten thousand meters onto his head,

The oppressive force was almost suffocating him.

He knew this must be the true form of Brovnen's flying sword.

He also knew he was doomed this time.

Not far away, Brovnen's expression showed that he had already begun to celebrate his victory.

Above his head, the immense pressure even made Charlie feel the wind rushing into the top of his head from the pores of his scalp.

At the last moment,

He couldn't help but touch the ring Maria had given him.

Just as he was preparing to go to Maria's side again,

He suddenly realized that Maria wasn't alone this time.

If he appeared naked in front of three women,

Wouldn't that scene be a little too...unpleasant?

Brovnen looked at Charlie with a sinister grin,

Wanting to see his final terror and struggle before death,

But unexpectedly, he saw a hint of... embarrassment on his face?!

Embarrassment?!

What was he embarrassed about?!

Brovnen found it unbelievable.

It seemed that Charlie wasn't thinking about death at that moment,

But rather about how embarrassing the next scene would be for him.

Brovnen was even more curious:

This guy,

He's already dead. What does he care about saving face?