

Chapter 7215

Brovnen couldn't understand Charlie.

But his doubts were quickly replaced by the impending victory.

He knew Charlie's cultivation level wasn't high enough,

But his successive victories over the four earls of the Warriors Den showed that while the kid lacked hard power,

He made up for it with soft power.

He probably had plenty of magical treasures and pills on him.

As long as he kills this kid, he could loot all his belongings.

He had already consumed a lot of spiritual energy in recent days,

And his cultivation had also greatly declined after burning his meridians.

He desperately needed to obtain some pills from Charlie,

So as to quickly replenish his lost spiritual energy.

At this moment, Charlie, under the influence of Wan Jian Gui Zong,

Had already given up resisting.

The fatal blow that Brovnen had obtained by burning his cultivation was truly powerful.

Before the pressure even truly touched Charlie,

It had already torn his clothes to shreds,

And his skin felt as if it had been ripped open,

This caused him excruciating pain all over.

At this moment, he realized he couldn't continue resisting,

Because such futile resistance would only intensify and prolong the pain.

It was like the difference between slow slicing and beheading.

The former allowed him to live a little longer,

But the price was unbearable.

So, he had completely resigned himself to the situation and was waiting for the teleportation to begin.

However, Charlie was also vaguely worried.

What if the teleportation function failed?

He would be completely ruined this time.

But now he had no choice, and regret was pointless.

The only thing he could think of was the mysterious thing that had guided him.

Just as Brovnen's flying sword was about to pierce his skull,

He suddenly roared,

"So this is what they mean by 'fortune favors the bold'!"

"Today I finally understand the meaning of that saying!"

After saying that, he instantly withdrew all the spiritual energy he had used to resist,

Waiting for that moment to arrive.

The flying sword itself possessed immense power,

And even with Charlie's cultivation level,

His resistance, though seemingly futile, was better than nothing.

However, at this moment, he decided not to waste any more time.

Fighting with all his might would only prolong his life by a few more seconds,

Which wasn't very meaningful.

Seeing Charlie suddenly give up,

Brovnén's lips curled into a cruel sneer.

He could already see Charlie's face contorting under the pressure of the flying sword!

In a flash, a deafening boom erupted as the flying sword,

Along with countless clones, struck Charlie simultaneously.

Dust billowed, and the sky was filled with shattered ice and other debris,

Obscuring the view from Brovnen's outside.

He was deeply puzzled. Charlie was merely a mortal.

A flying sword strike should have resulted in a thousand arrows piercing his heart,

This caused him to bleed instantly.

How could it have such a cataclysmic effect?

Before he could even see what was inside,

His expression suddenly darkened, filled with utter horror.

He could no longer sense his flying sword at all!

Brovnen was utterly horrified.

He never expected things to develop in such a bizarre direction.

He had victory firmly in his grasp,

So why the sudden change?!

Why had his powerful flying sword lost all connection with him?

Where did that abnormal, violent impact come from?