

Chapter 7216

At that moment, he instinctively wanted to go forward to see what was happening,

But as soon as he took a step,

A very ominous premonition arose in his heart,

So he immediately stopped and cautiously observed the cloud of smoke.

Charlie, who had already prepared himself to be beaten back to his original form,

He was completely stunned at the scene of the incident.

He clearly felt that just as countless flying swords were about to pierce his skull,

He was suddenly shattered into dust by an inexplicable and enormous force.

Brovnen's flying sword,

Which had driven him to the brink of despair,

Was also completely destroyed in the blink of an eye.

The billowing dust was partly ice shards from the violent impact,

Shattered from the surrounding ice sheet,

And partly the true form of Brovnen's flying sword,

As well as the clone formed from spiritual energy when he used the “Ten Thousand Swords Return to One” technique.

Brovnen was unaware that his flying sword,

Seemingly lost, it had actually shattered into dust.

As the Antarctic winds swept through and the dust gradually dissipated,

He witnessed a scene he would never forget.

Charlie, whose cultivation was far inferior to his own,

Still stood there, the incredibly violent impact having failed to kill him.

His own flying sword, however, had vanished without a trace in the collision!

Charlie, however, was in dire straits.

His clothes were torn to shreds by the sword blade,

And his skin bore at least several hundred wounds, all bleeding.

The blood congealed on his clothes and was then frozen solid by the minus sixty-degree Celsius temperature—a truly pitiful sight.

Brovnen stared at Charlie in shock, roaring,

“Boy, where’s my flying sword?!”

Charlie looked up at him, then at himself,

His shock was no less than Brovnen’s.

However, he wasn't panicked,

Because he knew that whatever had just happened was in his favor.

He had already prepared for being teleported or even losing control,

And now that things had taken a turn for the better,

What was there to be afraid of?

So he looked at Brovnen and coldly said,

"Your flying sword has shattered into dust."

"Didn't you feel it?"

Brovnen's expression instantly turned to horror!

Although everything that had just happened felt like it had vanished into thin air in an instant,

He still couldn't believe it.

Even Victoria didn't have the ability to completely neutralize the attack,

Unleashed by his burning meridians, he even destroyed his flying sword.

Moreover, this was a mere twenty-something-year-old young man before him.

He stared intently at Charlie, coldly rebuking,

"Boy, what kind of sorcery did you use?"

"How could you so easily take away my flying sword!"

Charlie was already exhausted,

But he still stood there stubbornly, coldly saying,

"I told you I'd already vanished into thin air,"

"But you wouldn't believe me."

"Do you have any other tricks up your sleeve?"

"Show them to me, otherwise,"

"It'll be my turn to bully you."

Brovnen's heart skipped a beat, sensing that Charlie wasn't joking,

Yet he still couldn't understand how such a powerful flying sword could...

How could it shatter for no reason?

To hide his unease, he scoffed,

"Boy, you're at your last gasp."

"I could beat you to death with my bare hands!"

Charlie nodded, smiling, and said, "Look at me now."

"I am indeed at my last gasp."

With that, he pulled two large Qi-Nourishing Pills from his inner pocket,

Swallowed them without hesitation,

And then coldly asked Brovnen,

“What do you think now?”

Brovnen was dumbfounded,

His heart sank instantly.

He knew Charlie must have good stuff,

But he never expected this guy to be so extravagant—consuming two such top-tier pills at once!

At that moment, he suddenly had a premonition that the heavens were against him!