

Chapter 7217

Although Charlie's pills were almost gone,

He felt his confidence soaring.

While he didn't know what had helped him withstand Brovnen's flying sword,

Brovnen's seemingly inevitable "Ten Thousand Swords Return to Origin" attack hadn't actually caused him any real damage.

Not only that, Brovnen's flying sword had been completely shattered into dust.

Brovnen, already low on spiritual energy, had been frantically expending his cultivation to fight Charlie by burning his meridians.

Now, having lost his flying sword,

The situation had instantly turned against him.

With Charlie's timely replenishment of two pills,

He was now far superior to his opponent in both condition and magical artifacts.

Brovnen, on the other hand, was in dire straits.

He had thought "Ten Thousand Swords Return to Origin" would kill Charlie in one blow,

But he hadn't expected the situation to change so quickly.

Sometimes, a war or battle ends because the dominant side fails to eliminate the enemy before the turning point arrives.

Once that turning point arrives, the outcome is already predetermined.

Charlie had initially been completely outmatched by Brovnen,

His only advantage is his superior spiritual energy.

But now things were different.

Brovnen's cultivation was rapidly depleting.

Although he still held the lead, his spiritual energy was dwindling,

And he was barely holding on by burning his cultivation.

If his flying sword hadn't been destroyed,

He could have gritted his teeth and unleashed another round of "Ten Thousand Swords Return to Origin,"

And if Charlie didn't have that miraculous protective power,

He could have defeated him.

But now that his flying sword was gone,

He was like a tiger without teeth and claws,

It possesses only a large body, but is completely incapable of attacking.

Charlie's greatest skill was striking while the iron was hot.

He had prepared for certain defeat, but now that things had taken a turn for the better,

He couldn't miss this golden opportunity.

Without hesitation, he pointed the Thunder Token at Brovnen and roared,

"Old dog, prepare to die!"

With that, he unleashed three bolts of lightning.

Crack! Crack! Crack! Three bolts of lightning, each as thick as a bowl,

Slashed down at Brovnen in an equilateral triangle formation.

Brovnen was terrified.

These three bolts of lightning were extremely cunning,

Almost completely blocking his escape route.

In the blink of an eye, he would be struck no matter which way he ran,

But if he didn't run, being struck by all three bolts at once would surely mean certain death!

In a panic, Brovnen immediately chose a direction and charged forward to his left.

However, Charlie's lightning strikes came incredibly fast.

Although he had tried his best to escape and dodge,

He was still struck by one of the bolts.

He felt an instant, excruciating pain all over his body.

The pain and numbness from the electric shock were so intense that even his bones felt soft,

And the spaces between his bones ached, throbbed, and swelled.

His clothes were almost completely reduced to ashes,

And his skin was scabbed over like burnt sweet potatoes.

The intense pain made him tremble uncontrollably,

And his movements were much slower than before.

He looked up at Charlie in despair.

Charlie's eyes were fixed on him like radar,

A cruel smile played on his lips.

Brovnren knew that he was at his limit.

Every second that followed would only worsen his condition,

While Charlie's spiritual energy reserves remained high.

Charlie could launch multiple more lightning attacks at any time,

And Brovnren had no chance of turning the tide except for finding it increasingly difficult to dodge.

He panicked and began to beg Charlie for mercy:

"Young brother, please spare me this time for the sake of my more than 100 years of hard cultivation."

"I am willing to follow you and be your slave."

"As long as you spare my dog's life!"

Charlie coldly replied:

"You have lived for more than 100 years,"

"Are you still so naive?"

"Do you think I would spare you after how ruthless you were to me just now?"

Brovnen's eyes reddened, tears welling up, and he sighed sadly,

"Although I've lived for over 100 years,"

"I've only truly lived in the secular world for about 20 years."

"The rest of the time has been spent in seclusion cultivating."

"How could I possibly have time to understand or engage with this world..."

"Especially this modern, technologically advanced society,"

"Where everything is revolutionary and groundbreaking..."