

Chapter 7221

The biggest difference between Charlie and Brovnen is that,

Charlie has absolutely no yearning for immortality or ascension. It doesn't interest him at all.

Ascension is like advancing to a higher level of education,

Specifically, from kindergarten to a continuous system that spans elementary school to university.

What's so captivating about a life where you were a bully in kindergarten,

But now even dogs can chase and bite you in the new school. What's the appeal?

He doesn't want immortality either,

Always feeling that the price to pay is far too high.

An endless lifespan would be almost entirely spent on repetitive cultivation and maintenance.

Where would there be any time to truly experience the existence of life?

Brovnen was also pondering the meaning of Charlie's words.

He sighed softly, somewhat dejectedly,

"I originally thought that ascension was a selection process,"

"Tribulation was an exam,"

"And the legendary heavenly lightning of tribulation was the test question."

"All of this was an opportunity given by the higher-ups after one's abilities reached the passing grade for selection."

"If one passed the exam, they would choose one to go to another world."

"But now that I think about it, ascension really has no meaning."

"I don't even understand the world I was born into,"

"Nor do I understand this world."

"I've lived for over a hundred years,"

"And I haven't understood either world."

Charlie sneered, "If you haven't understood this life,"

"Then try to understand it a little better in the next life!"

With that, he raised the Thunder Token and shouted sharply,

"Thunder, come!"

In the polar night of Antarctica, dark clouds suddenly filled the sky,

And rolling thunder rumbled in the clouds.

Brovnen could not escape,

Nor did he have the will to escape anymore.

He knew that Charlie did not intend to leave him a chance to live,

So he gave up struggling from the bottom of his heart.

He awkwardly raised his head, staring at the lightning and thunder in the sky,

Slowly closed his eyes and then shouted,

"Young brother, you have taken my life today."

"If there is an afterlife, I will definitely seek revenge on you!"

"Remember my name, I am Brovnen Wu."

"The head of the three elders of the Warriors Den!"

The next moment, a bolt of lightning as thick as a bowl suddenly struck down from the sky at high speed,

Leaving a golden afterimage like a dragon in the air.

Boom!

Brovnen's body was struck by lightning.

He had already given up resisting,

Not using a single ounce of spiritual energy.

His body was carbonized the instant the lightning struck,

Turning him into a charred corpse.

With the immense force of the lightning strike,

His carbonized remains instantly turned into fine dust,

Blown far away by the Antarctic winds and scattered across the entire ice sheet.

As Brovnen vanished,

Charlie also relaxed instantly,

Sitting down on the ice sheet, panting.

He hadn't expected this battle to take such a dramatic turn.

He had been prepared to be teleported away by the ring,

But unexpectedly, that mysterious power not only helped him withstand Brovnen's fatal blow but also destroyed his flying sword,

Instantly reversing the entire situation.

Even so, Charlie still didn't understand where this mysterious power came from.

He needed to understand it better.

This thing understood human nature.

It not only understood human nature but could even read and write.

The saying "Fortune favors the bold" was the best proof of that.

If Charlie hadn't already become a cultivator,

He might have even suspected that this thing was an AI embedded within his own body.

However, he knew very well that whatever it was,

It couldn't be created by technology.

It must be related to cultivation.

So, Charlie tried to communicate with it.

Not knowing what better way there was, he simply said,

"You saved my life,"

"Why don't you just show your true form and meet me?"

Within his sea of consciousness, the Four Directions Pagoda,

Which had been nearly repaired and was suspended above it,

Now, it bore several more deep cracks.