

## Chapter 713 Different League

What the f\*ck? What kind of ability is this? Is Donald's capability really in the Mortal Realm? The brothers were stunned by Donald's capability, and as they swiftly retreated, they finally realized just how formidable their enemy was.

“What's the matter? You guys look surprised.” Donald then continued disdainfully, “I'm indeed in Mortal Realm, but I'm in the divine stage of Mortal Realm. Who do you think you are? You guys aren't capable of fighting me.”

Divine stage of Mortal Realm? The brothers fell silent after hearing what Donald said.

As a matter of fact, Donald had been concealing his aura.

If Helen hadn't told them Donald was capable of object manipulation, the brothers wouldn't have treated Donald as a Mortal Realm expert.

Therefore, they were surprised to find out that Donald was not just a Mortal Realm expert and was actually in the divine stage of Mortal Realm.

“Connor, let's pull that move,” Chandler suggested. We've already lost our most powerful weapons, and Donald is clearly in a different league. We should just do whatever we can and hope for the best.

“Okay. Let's go all out!”

The moment Connor finished his sentence, the brothers simultaneously pressed their palms together. After that, they both whipped out a dagger and made a cut on their necks.

A human's neck was the most vulnerable part of the body. Although the brothers had avoided cutting their own carotid arteries, it was still a ghastly sight when the blood came gushing out.

Within seconds, a pool of blood formed on the ground.

Not long after, a scary-looking blood beast appeared before Donald's eyes.

That blood beast resembled a lionet.

Despite its juvenile manner, its gaze and demeanor were already majestic and domineering.

Seeing that the blood beast was formed, the brothers quickly tapped on their acupoints to stop the bleeding.

At that moment, the brothers had gone pale and looked incredibly feeble.

“So you guys took that long to summon this puny creature?” Donald mocked and reached out his right hand to perform a grabbing motion at the ground.

After he did that, the gravel on the ground rotated and formed a warrior holding a spear and a shield.

It was an act of object manipulation.

Connor and Chandler felt bitter when they saw that. We almost bled ourselves to death just to summon a blood beast. However, Donald summoned a warrior made of rocks just by moving his hand. That shows how much stronger he is compared to us.

“Kill him, blood beast!” Connor demanded.

The blood beast then roared and dashed toward Donald.

As it ran, its body expanded, and it transformed into a full-grown lion.

Just moments ago, the blood beast was shorter than the warrior summoned by Donald. However, it became twice the size of the warrior after it ran for a few steps.

Once it was in range, the blood beast leaped into the air and launched its attack.

While it soared in the air, a bloody mist surrounded it, making it look like a malicious demon that was ready to crush Donald and his warrior.

In response, the warrior raised its head and glanced at the blood beast before throwing the spear at it.

The spear went through the blood beast's body and didn't damage it one bit.

The brothers burst into raucous laughter when they saw that. That's why a blood beast is so strong! It doesn't have a weakness! The spear can only harm solid objects, so it doesn't have any effect on a creature made of blood.

However, the smiles on the brothers' faces froze when they realized that the spear didn't stop after it went through the blood beast's body.

Instead, it split in two and flew toward the both of them.

“How is this possible?” The brothers were at a complete loss because they didn't expect that to happen.

They wanted to dodge and escape, but it was too late.