

Chapter 5564

Jermo stared at Charlie dumbfounded, and exclaimed, "You...you have a magic weapon?!"

Charlie sneered, spread his palms to reveal his soul-piercing blade, and said disdainfully,

"What? What do you think? Only you are worthy of possessing a magic weapon?!"

Jermo was very depressed at this moment!

As the saying goes, if you compare people, you will die, if you compare goods, you will throw them away!

Before he came to Aurous Hill, he only had a magical weapon all over his body,

Which was lent to me by the Lord to carry out the mission!

But the young man in front of him, who is less than thirty years old,

Has not only mastered spiritual energy in the past twenty years,

But even has a magic weapon that is not inferior to the wooden sword in his hand,

Which immediately made him feel extremely dissatisfied. balance!

He couldn't help gritting his teeth and said, "Boy, even your short-lived old man didn't have such a powerful magic weapon!"

"Where did you get it from?!"

Charlie said coldly, "If I said I made it myself, do you believe it?"

Jermo felt that his IQ had been humiliated, and he gritted his teeth and said,

"Even the Lord can't make magic weapons, let alone you are a mere little thief!"

"Since you don't tell the truth, don't blame me for being rude!"

Forget it, Jermo flicked his wrist, and the two swords shot out toward Charlie again.

This time, the two swords were like two boomerangs advancing in an arc,

One left and the other right to double-team Charlie!

Charlie didn't wait for the two swords to approach,

And immediately used the soul-piercing blade.

Suddenly, he shot three times in a row to the left, right, and front of him. Bomrang galloped away!

Jermo originally thought that if two swords pinched Charlie,

Even if he couldn't kill him, he would definitely injure him severely,

But he never expected that Charlie's two consecutive strikes would match his own two swords again!

Two thunder-like sounds came, and countless fallen leaves on the ground were instantly shaken and danced all over the sky.

But at this moment, Jermo felt an extremely fast and strong force coming straight to his face,

And suddenly realized that at that moment just now,

Charlie had not only hit two strokes of strength but three strokes!

And this third way is coming straight to him!

Jermo backed away quickly in a panic, and at the same time transported the aura to his arms,

And blocked his arms in front of him, preparing to resist this force.

He originally thought that with his own strength,

It would be no problem to resist an opponent's attack, but when he put his arms in front of him,

And greeted the soul-piercing blade, he realized that he had underestimated the boy's strength,

And the strength of Charlie's magic weapon!

Hearing a bang, the huge force suddenly hit his arms,

That feeling, as if a heavily loaded train crashed into him at an extremely fast speed!

The aura gathered by Jermo on his arm was almost completely crushed by this huge force in an instant!

And his arms also felt a sharp pain, as if they were broken,

And this is not over! The huge impact made Jermo's body retreat tens of meters one after another before he could barely stabilize his figure.

Jermo, who had just stood firm, spat out a mouthful of blood in the next second.

His two arms had almost lost feeling, and his entire chest was almost shattered,

Suffering from a lot of internal injuries.

But how could Jermo have imagined that Charlie could barely stand still on his side,

And Charlie rushed to his face at an extremely fast speed!

He was astonished, and was about to try his best to resist,

But felt Charlie suddenly twitch his arm towards him, and before he could react,

A slap was loudly hitting on his face!

In fact, at the moment when Charlie rushed over,

He could directly attack his face with the soul-piercing blade.

If he couldn't stop it, he would be cut off from the sky.

If he could stop it, he might have to cut off half of his life!

However, Charlie still gave up this good opportunity to injure Jermo!

He doesn't want Jermo's life yet, for one thing,

He still needs to ask Jermo what he wants to know, and secondly, he doesn't want Jermo to die so easily!

Unexpectedly, Jermo would have thought that when Charlie rushed to his face,

He suddenly changed his style of play.

Instead of using spells or magic tools, he slapped him solidly!

The key point is that Charlie used all his strength in this slap.

This slap full of aura was so powerful that he was slapped in the air three times before he fell heavily to the ground!

Jermo let out a painful wail, forced him to cover his face, and climbed up, already furious in his heart!

In the past hundred years, when has he ever been slapped in the face by others?

Charlie's slap in the face made him more uncomfortable than killing him!

He gritted his teeth and pointed at Charlie, coughing up blood, and asked,

"You...cough cough...you are only in your twenties, how could..."

"How could you have such strength?!"

Holding the wood in his hand, he forced himself to pour the aura into it, wanting to give Charlie a fatal blow!

In terms of power alone, the power of Thunder Strike Wood to summon sky thunder is much stronger than the wooden sword given to him by the hero.

Jermo failed to attack Charlie with the wooden sword one after another.

In his opinion, there is a high probability that the edge released by the wooden sword can be sensed by the opponent.

In this way, this attack cannot deal a sudden blow to the opponent!

But the sky thunder summoned by the Strike Wood is different.

That day the thunder fell suddenly, without giving the other party any chance to react!

As long as he hits Charlie with a thunderbolt, Charlie will lose half of his life if he doesn't die!

Charlie had noticed his small movements a long time ago,

But now he deliberately pretended not to see it, and said with a touch of sarcasm,

"To tell you the truth, although I am already twenty-eight years old,"

"I haven't been practicing spiritual energy for a long time. It's been two years!"

Jermo was taken aback, and blurted out, "What?! Less than two years?!"

Charlie smiled and said, "That's right, I don't know how many years you have practiced?"

Jermo gritted his teeth, "It has been more than a hundred years since the beginning of Taoism!"

"Boy, there must be a big secret hidden in you, hand it over obediently, and I will spare you! Otherwise..."

Charlie asked back, "How about otherwise? Can you still use lightning strike?"

Jermo felt that the formation in the Thunderbolt Wood had been completed,

So he grinned grinningly, and shouted to the sky,

“Boy! I really made you guess right? Thunder~~Come on!!!”