

## Chapter 5566

After thinking about it, Jeremiah decided to continue to observe secretly for the time being.

She has the method of hiding the breath taught by the Lord, so she should be able to hide it from being discovered.

If Jermo, unfortunately, died at the hands of the man in black tonight,

She would report the truth to the Lord. Even if the Lord blamed her, it could not be a capital crime. It was much better than going out to die rashly!

If Jermo could escape by chance, he would simply use the blocked signal as an excuse.

Even if the Lord blamed her, at most she would be punished for leaving her post without permission, which is harmless!

At this moment, Jermo, after being hit by a thunderbolt, was naturally startled and frightened.

He knew that he had tried his best to hide, but in the end, he was struck by the thunderbolt.

This shows that Charlie's control over Thunderbolt is already extremely precise!

Moreover, Jermo also knows that the only spell he can cast from a distance is the blade of the Lord's wooden sword, and Charlie's spell is not only the invisible blade similar to the blade,

But also the blade that falls directly from the sky.

Thunderbolt, his wooden sword can't hurt him, and his Thunderbolt has nowhere to hide.

If this continues, he will definitely be consumed by Charlie. The only way is to fight him hand-to-hand!

Thinking of this, Jermo gritted his teeth, and shouted in a cold voice,

"Boy! Either you die today, or I die!"

After that, he poured his spiritual energy into his legs,

And displayed the method of changing shape and changing shadow taught by the Lord,

With Strange speed, rushing towards Charlie like a space jump!

The biggest advantage of this technique is that the trajectories are erratic and difficult to find patterns.

Not only can it make it difficult for the opponent to hurt you,

But it can also take the opportunity to shorten the distance with the opponent.

Although the magic weapon is at a disadvantage, Jermo firmly believes that with his physical body that has been cultivated for hundreds of years,

And with his spiritual energy that has been refined for decades, once he gets close to Charlie, it is absolutely impossible for this brat to be his opponent!

However, at the moment when he was attacking Charlie with extreme speed,

Charlie suddenly shouted again, "Thunder comes again!"

Then, with a bang, Jermo, who had just leaped a foot away, was caught by a lightning strike again!

The huge power turned Jermo's white hair, which was originally messed up, into toner in an instant, and his ragged Taoist robes almost disappeared, leaving only a pair of tattered red underpants.

Charlie looked at him, and sneered contemptuously, "You are a coquettish old man,"

"You are over a hundred years old, and you still wear a pair of red pants, how shameless?"

Although Jermo was struck to death by lightning, but still supported his body, he scolded hysterically,

"You...you ba5tard! Poor... poor... This is the birth year of the poor!"

"The birth year?" At such an advanced age, do you still believe this?"

Jermo couldn't help but grit his teeth and said, "It's none of your business whether I believe it or not!"

When he said this, Jermo's brain was already running fast.

He didn't expect that even if he used the technique of changing shape and changing shadow,

He still couldn't escape Charlie's thunder!

And this feeling of being struck by lightning is extremely painful, pain and injury are secondary,

The key is the electric energy in the thunder,

Which makes the body's muscles twitch uncontrollably, and the body will completely lose control in a short time.

It was also at this moment that Jermo understood that he was not Charlie's opponent.

At least, he can't beat Charlie tonight!

Not only is he far behind Charlie in magic weapons, but more importantly,

When he tried the lightning strike wood two days ago,

He consumed one-third of his aura at one time.

The magic technique consumes a lot of spiritual energy at a faster rate,

And after being struck by lightning twice, there is no chance of winning!

Thinking of this, he made up his mind that he must escape as soon as possible!

In his opinion, Charlie has already exposed his identity, and also exposed his magic weapon and strength,

But now his magic weapon is at a disadvantage, and he can't fight hand-to-hand.

There is no chance of winning tonight. After reporting to the Lord, wait for the Lord to personally come and take this dog's life!

So, after a burst of violent convulsions, Jermo suddenly straightened up with a carp, turned over, and jumped up from the ground, and then he immediately shot two swords at Charlie, and then ran away!

What he thought was to run away while Charlie was distracted.

However, he didn't know that although Charlie didn't get close to him,

He was always watching his every move. Seeing him make two sword strikes,

Turn around and run, Charlie immediately caught up without thinking!

The sword's edge was right in front of him, but Charlie didn't plan to use the soul-piercing blade to resist it.

He shouted loudly and circulated the spiritual energy around his body.

The spiritual energy wrapped around his body and spun rapidly, creating a gust of wind!

Charlie flew sand and rocks all the way, and branches and leaves flew horizontally!

At the moment when the two sword edges were about to slash toward him,

He turned his hands into fists and slammed toward the void on both sides!

Hearing only two very close explosions, those two sword edges were smashed into ashes by Charlie's fists!

And Jermo, who only had a pair of red underpants all over his body, had just run ten feet away.

Originally, he ran for his life frantically without turning his head when he used his sword,

But after hearing two explosions, a sudden flash in his heart gave a touch of excitement!

These two explosions are obviously different from the explosions when the sword's edge collided with the soul-piercing blade just now.

These two explosions are more like the sound made by the sword's edge hitting the target's body!

"Could it be...Could it be that he didn't dodge my sneak attack?!"

Jermo was overjoyed when he read this!

He subconsciously looked back to see if Charlie had been injured by the two swords.

If so, he might be able to decapitate Charlie by taking advantage of the victory and chasing after him!

However, the moment he turned his head back, he suddenly discovered that Charlie's sharp-edged and incomparably cruel face was only less than two battles away from him!

Charlie actually caught up!

At this moment, Jermo was so frightened that he was scared out of his wits.

He turned his head and tried to escape with all his might,

But he heard Charlie yelling "Thunder is coming!!"

It hit the top of his sky spirit cover!

His legs suddenly went limp, and his running body lost his balance in an instant.

After staggering a few steps, his body fell to the ground uncontrollably.

This thunder smashed his red underpants into powder,

And even chopped all the hair on his body into ashes, and there were large burn marks on his skin!

Since Jermo ran back ten feet and rolled back several times,

He was less than ten feet away from Jeremiah who was hiding in the dark.

Seeing Jermo's disheveled appearance, Jeremiah subconsciously closed her eyes and dared not look any further.

And Jermo, who was sitting on the grass with his b.u.tt nak3d,  
Only felt a sweetness in his throat at this moment, and spit out a big mouthful of  
blood with a wow.

Although his body was not fatally injured, it was already on the verge of collapse,  
Just like a weightlifter who has exhausted his physical strength.

It is difficult for his body to exert any more strength in a short period of time.

Now Jermo, how can he still be as energetic as before?

His limbs were still twitching constantly due to the electric current,

And with no clothes on, he looked like a wretched old pervert.

And the wooden sword in his hand even fell to the ground because of  
uncontrollable trembling.

Seeing his embarrassed appearance, Charlie couldn't help thinking to himself,

"Maria said I was in danger, but this old dog is not my opponent at all."

"Could it be that she made a mistake?"

Thinking of this, he stopped thinking about divination, but walked up to Jermo,

Looked down at him, and asked in a cold voice,

"When you killed my parents twenty years ago, did you ever think you would have  
to see this day!"

Jermo stared blankly at the man in front of him.

Seeing that his face remained unchanged and did not see any changes,

Suddenly felt great panic and despair in his heart.

For the first time in his hundred years of cultivation, he felt the fear of death.

He suddenly had an intuition in his heart that his century-old practice might be in  
Charlie's hands.

Twenty years ago, he killed his father.

Is it true that he is really going to die at his son's hands twenty years later?!