

Chapter 3523

This late sentence from Charlie, made the black-faced panther king's soul scared!

He almost subconsciously took several steps backward one after another, then suddenly turned around and desperately tried to run down the mountain.

He had just seen the means of Charlie when he killed the Golden Hair Lion King.

A single stone could kill a six-star martial artist.

If he didn't run, he was afraid that he would repeat the mistake of the Golden Hair Lion King.

However, he had just turned around and had not even taken two steps when he felt an instant pain in the back of his head, followed by the loss of all consciousness.

The black-faced panther king died a very crisp death, almost in a flash of lightning, so he did not suffer much pain.

However, in the eyes of the other soldiers of the Cataclysmic Front, the death of the black-faced leopard king was too miserable!

Charlie had used a pebble to directly pierce his brain.

What was even more tragic was that the pebble shot through the back of his head and blasted out of his front face, blasting a fist-sized bloody hole right in the middle of his entire head!

His nose was gone, and his eyeballs were squeezed out of his eyesocket by the tremendous force of the pebbles!

In this instant, everyone in the Cataclysmic Front was completely shocked to death!

The four battle commanders of the Cataclysmic Front had already broken one in the Middle East, and now one had been destroyed and two had died!

At this point, all four battle commanders of the Front had fallen.

Among the remaining people, apart from Joseph, the strongest one was only a five-star commander, so how could they be Charlie's opponent?

Charlie then looked at the group of panicked to the extreme members of the Cataclysmic Front, coldly said:

"Each of you has trained hard for many years to achieve today's cultivation, if you do not want so many years of hard work to be ruined, then all of you give me a step back!

As soon as Charlie's words fell, nearly a hundred people backed up almost without hesitation.

The only one who didn't move was Joseph.

At this time, Joseph did not expect that the core layer of the Cataclysmic Front, which he had formed and built with his own hands, would fall apart like this.

At this time, Charlie looked at the eight commanders of the Cataclysmic Front who were carrying the coffin and said in a cold voice: "You guys, put the coffin down and take another step back!"

These eight men heard the words and immediately put the coffins of Joseph's parents on the ground and honestly retreated backward.

In front of the formation of the Cataclysmic Front, at this time, only Joseph was left alone.

Charlie raised his eyes, looked at him, and asked him, "When you came to Waderest today with gongs and drums, did you ever think that things would turn into this?"

Joseph was disheveled and let out a miserable laugh: "The skill is inferior to others, there is nothing to say."

Charlie sneered: "You may not know, in fact, I have been waiting for you for a long time."

Joseph raised his head, looked at Charlie, and asked in confusion, "What do you mean by that?"

Charlie smiled and said, "I had someone bring two people to Eastcliff the night before last, these two people, you know, next, let you meet one by one."