

Chapter 3517

Hearing Charlie's mockery made Harmen ashamed and indignant.

Seeing Charlie's playful eyes, deep inside his heart, a strong sense of fear surged up again.

He subconsciously said, "This is impossible! Even an eight-star martial artist could not have defused my Fierce Tiger's Mountain Strike so easily! How on earth did you do that?!"

Harmen's words also asked the heartfelt words of everyone in the Cataclysmic Front, including Joseph.

Each and every one of them did not expect that Harmen's full force strike would remain weak to the point of dregs in front of Charlie.

Their long-held worldview of martial arts was completely turned upside down, never dreaming that there would be such a powerful expert in this world.

At this time, Joseph has also sobered up and realized that his revenge plan, which he had carefully prepared for twenty years, might have been declared a failure before he had really struck.

In the face of Harmen's move "fierce tiger out of the mountain", Charlie's performance, completely unable to see his true strength, in what height!

This is like weightlifting, when an athlete lifts the maximum weight he can bear, even a layman can see through his body state, his expression state, that he has tried his best.

If your opponent exceeds you in weight, also seems to have done his best, or has been very hard, close to the limit, then you can probably judge his actual height.

However, if your opponent only used one hand, he can easily lift your limit weight without changing his face.

Then you do not know where his limit really is, he may still be able to lift twice the weight with one hand, perhaps two hands can also lift four times, eight times, or even eighteen times the weight.

But because Harmen, as the reference standard, is too far behind him, so no one knows, how strong Charlie really is.

Charlie at this time sneered and said indifferently: "Weak as such a dog, still have the nerve to call the fierce tiger out of the mountain? It's better to change the name and call it cockroach out of the hole!"

Joseph looked at Charlie with shock and horror, and had only one feeling in his heart, that he could not see the bottom.

Even Joseph's benefactor, the ancestor of the entire Cataclysmic Front, had not reached such strength.

Because his benefactor, stagnated in the Ming realm Great Perfection realm for thirty years, had not been able to breakthrough.

For ordinary martial artists, breakthroughs in small realms are as difficult as the sky, not to mention such large realms.

To open the two veins, which in itself blocked the vast majority of martial artists, and to open four meridians or even five or six, is very few, eight-star martial artists are even rare.

And to leap from eight-star martial artist to become a Dark Realm expert, it is even more difficult.

However, to reach the strength shown by Charlie, it is at least possible to become a legendary Dark Realm expert.

Therefore, Joseph realized that Charlie's strength, must have crossed into the Dark Realm, even if his own benefactor was here, he might not be his opponent.

What's more, in order to find a breakthrough, his benefactor began to travel the world five years ago, and now where he is, even he is not sure.

At this moment, although Harmen has been violently struggling to break free, but his fists are totally immobilized.

He looked at Charlie with a pair of terrified to the extreme eyes and asked with incomparable nervousness and apprehension, "What the h3ll are you you?!"

Charlie raised his eyes and blandly said, "I said, my name is Charlie, Charlie Wade."