

Chapter 5565

Jermo thundered, shouting with full momentum and majesty!

At this moment, according to the picture envisioned in Jermo's mind,

After he heard thunder, the sky would be covered with dark clouds and thunder would billow.

Immediately afterward, a thunderbolt as thick as a bucket would fall from the sky and hit Charlie's head directly!

And he also firmly believed that even if this thunderbolt could not kill Charlie directly,

It could completely make him lose the ability to resist.

At that time, he would have ten thousand ways to torture him and force him to tell all the secrets!

However, just after Jermo yelled thunder,

There were no dark clouds in the sky like last time, and there was no roar like lightning and thunder.

The night in Aurous Hill is very clear tonight.

In addition, there is no light pollution in the mountains.

You can see a crescent moon and a sky full of stars when you look up.

Seeing that the dark clouds and the lightning had not yet arrived,

Jermo couldn't help feeling puzzled.

Looking at the lightning strike wood in his hand, he murmured,

"What's the matter? Where's my thunder?"

Just when Jermo was puzzled, the formation also stopped functioning.

Afterward, the aura he entered into it was released by the formation in the lightning strike wood and returned to his body.

It's a pity that in the "Nine Profound Heavenly Scriptures",

There is no record of any formations that consume spiritual energy out of thin air.

Otherwise, Jermo only needs to try it twice, and the spiritual energy in his body will be exhausted.

Jermo was also very puzzled at this time,

Because the spiritual energy had returned to his body,

So he did not suspect that there was fraud in the lightning strike tree,

And thought it was because he failed to activate the formation just now.

At this time, Charlie also asked curiously, "Yeah, old dog, where is your thunder?"

"Is the lightning wood in your hand dead?"

"Forgot to charge it before going out?"

Jermo knew that Charlie was mocking him, said in a cold voice,

“Boy, you are about to die, you are still uttering wild words!”

“I think you really don’t know how to write the word for death!”

After that, he gritted his teeth, while re-activating his aura and operating the formation of lightning strike wood,

Pointing at Charlie, he said loudly, “Boy, watch me come again!”

As soon as the voice fell, the formation was completed, but there was still no trace of dark clouds in the sky.

Immediately afterward, it again returned Jermo’s aura.

This kind of feeling is like a child dying when playing a game machine just at a critical point,

And hurriedly took out the game coins to continue,

But just put the game coins into the coin hole on the top,

And then the machine was thrown from the bottom hole.

The coin outlet spits out.

Jermo suddenly panicked, staring at the dark lightning strike wood in his hand, and murmured in disbelief,

“This... what’s going on, it was successful last time, why is it useless this time?”

Seeing that he was at a loss, Charlie couldn't help laughing loudly,

"Old dog, it seems that your Thunderbolt is not very useful!"

Jermo frowned and asked back, "What Thunderbolt?!"

Charlie laughed and said, "It's just That magic weapon in your hand! That is the Shocking Thunder Token!"

"You know this magic weapon?!"

Jermo widened his eyes in shock. Charlie nodded, and said with a serious face,

"I don't just know about it. To tell you the truth, I also have the same thing."

Jermo gritted his teeth and said, "Joke! I am lucky to meet such a magic weapon."

"How could it be so coincidental that you have one too?!"

Charlie smiled and said, "Look, you still don't believe me if I tell you the truth."

After finishing speaking, Charlie immediately took out his Thunderbolt and showed it to Jermo.

And said with a smile, "Look, mine looks much more exquisite than yours!"

"Yours is just a piece of broken lightning wood, and it hasn't been well decorated."

"Look at mine again. The color is round and the lines are beautiful."

“It’s out of the pan, and it’s a lot stronger than yours at first glance!”

Jermo saw the thunderbolt in Charlie’s hand,

And immediately recognized that it was also a magic weapon made of lightning-strike wood,

And although he didn’t know how to refine magic tools,

But he still knows the quality of the raw materials.

The piece of lightning strike wood in Charlie’s hand has a very long history at first glance,

And it is definitely the top lightning strike wood.

He blurted out in horror and asked, “What the h3ll is going on here? Where did your magic weapon come from?”

“The one in your hand belongs to me too. It won’t work when it sees me. I’ll show you a demonstration!”

After finishing speaking, before Jermo could react, Charlie suddenly put away his smile,

As if standing on the top of the five mountains, and shouted “Thunder!”

As soon as the words fell, he only heard a large black cloud was quickly raised in the sky,

And lightning and thunder thundered in the cloud, so scary!

Jermo is very familiar with this scene, although the dark cloud is not as thick and scary as when he used the Lightning Strike Wood that day, but the feeling is exactly the same!

Charlie suddenly summoned the sky thunder, which shocked him as if he had been struck by lightning.

He thought to himself, "Damn it, is it true that, as this kid said, my thunderbolt won't work when I see him?!"

At this point, he hastily backed away quickly, trying to avoid the coming thunder.

However, it is controlled by Charlie's mind, how could he easily dodge it?

Charlie fixed his eyes on Jermo's figure, and then,

A thunderbolt came, directly hitting the top of Jermo's head!

The Thunderbolt that Charlie tampered with can only be used once,

And as long as it is used, it must consume a lot of spiritual energy to activate it,

And it is extremely powerful, it is a super-sized Thunderbolt.

But Charlie's own thunderbolt is to be frugal and flexible,

To be as big as you want, to be as small as you want!

He didn't want Jermo's life to be killed so soon,

So he specially controlled the release of aura, and this thunder did not cause Jermo much damage.

But even so, Jermo's hair was blown into a chicken coop by the thunder,

His face was black, and even his Taoist robes became ragged,

His whole body was painful and numb, and he stood there uncontrollably twitching.

Seeing his distressed appearance, Charlie asked with a smile,

“What's the matter, I didn't lie to you, did I?”

At this time, Jeremiah, who was hiding in the dark twenty feet away,

Was already pale with fright, and she hadn't even dreamed.

Thinking that this man in black could actually control thunder!

And she never expected that the powerful Jermo would be so vulnerable in front of the man in black!

And she couldn't help but wonder in her heart, what should she do next.

If she rushes out to help Jermo, she is afraid that she is not a match for the man in black at all.

Besides, Jermo has always looked down on the other three earls,

And she has no friendship with Jermo. At this time, there is no need to desperately help.

But she didn't know if she didn't come forward to help,

How would she explain it when the Lord turned around and questioned her?