

## The Ashes 1561

### Chapter 1561

Andrew himself was not afraid to face off against a fierce tiger. However, in this critical moment. This tiger's combat power was definitely beyond what any ordinary human could handle.

Andrew's mind raced as he quickly thought through possible strategies.

Just then, a sharp crack suddenly rang out-it was a very faint sound of bone breaking.

Even with Andrew's composure, his eyelid could not help but twitch.

The sound had come from Chantelle, and he could not help but silently curse at their luck.

The black-furred beast's fierce, glowing eyes immediately locked onto their hiding spot. It tilted its head, seeming somewhat puzzled and uncertain as if wondering whether it had heard correctly.

After letting out two frustrated roars, the Dire Tiger began walking toward the stone formation. The stench hit them head-on, making them want to vomit.

Chantelle pressed her hands tightly over her mouth as cold sweat poured down her forehead. At this moment, her heart rate peaked. Andrew slowly exhaled as he prepared to unleash one of the military's most brutal close-combat techniques. Suddenly, three short, sharp whistles sounded from outside the cave. The Dire Tiger froze, then immediately turned and charged outside, seeming quite excited.

Andrew and Chantelle locked eyes, both seeing the relief written across each other's faces.

"What's that sound outside?" Chantelle whispered quietly.

Andrew shook his head to indicate he did not know and waited quietly for a moment.

A raspy human voice came from outside the cave. "Eat up, eat your fill! Once you're full, you beast, you'll have the strength to kill for me!"

The man laughed; his laughter was incredibly cold, sending chills down their spines.

The chewing sounds that followed made both Andrew and Chantelle frown deeply. "Good boy, eat, eat some more! You can still grow bigger and become even more vicious! Those outsiders have already discovered my secret. The treasure belongs to me-everything in the underground palace belongs to me! So, you need to help me eliminate all these city folks and devour them completely!"

The man talked to himself, clearly very excited.

Andrew and Chantelle thought of the same person-it was the village chief, Axel! Andrew could confirm that this person was indeed Axel from the voice's tone.

"Alright, you're full now-time for us to hit the road! These city people think that they can get what's inside the underground palace just because they have good equipment and come prepared.

"I've spent half my life's effort and still couldn't enter the underground palace What makes them think they're worthy? They'll just end up dead. Come on, time to devour them and drink their blood dry!"

The Dire Tiger's roar sounded exceptionally excited.

Andrew was secretly amazed, wondering if this black-furred beast was actually Axel's pet.

The footsteps outside quickly faded into the distance.

Andrew made a split-second decision and pulled Chantelle out of the cave immediately.

Two corpses lay on the ground,

mostly gnawed clean and covered in blood, wearing hiking gear. Looking at their unrecognizable faces, Andrew knew these were Stanley's foreign subordinates.

These two foreigners had not escaped the same fate as Ralph.

Chantelle was furious, hissing, "Axel, this village chief... He's absolutely insane!"

Using human flesh to feed the Dire Tiger had shocked her.

Andrew himself did not find it particularly strange, as there were far too many cruel things in this world. Psychopaths were everywhere.

"Let's go, we need to follow them!" The two quickened their pace and pursued along the trail.

Soon, they spotted a tall black shadow up ahead, and in front of the shadow was a hunched human figure.

The man and the beast walked side-by-side, strangely in sync.