

The Ashes 1573

Chapter 1573

Mosby gritted his teeth and barked, "Andrew, we still hold the upper hand! The Elixir of Immortality will never fall into your hands-not while I'm still standing!"

With that, he forced down a deep breath and resumed the assault alongside Grand Viper.

Grand Viper's face was dark with intensity as he growled, "Andrew, your martial talent is terrifying; I'd say it's the best I've seen in my lifetime! In another time and place, I never would've made an enemy of someone like you.

"But today is different. For the Elixir of Immortality and to eliminate any future threat, you have to die. Only then can I find peace for the rest of my life!"

He unleashed his deadliest technique without hesitation, releasing the massive snake coiled on his shoulder.

Grand Viper was originally from the southern frontier martial arts community of Holtrien. Martial artists from that region were particularly skilled at using various snakes, insects, and venomous creatures to kill their enemies. Moreover, these pets were often accompanied by deadly poisons that could kill within moments.

The two martial kings unleashed a synchronized barrage of punches, their force creating a pressure wave that boxed Andrew in completely. The lakeside pavilion began collapsing under the shockwaves, with only three legs still barely holding it upright.

The snake, as thick as a grown man's arm, revealed malicious and cold intent in its green eyes as it flicked its tongue and slithered up onto the pavilion.

With sudden speed, it lunged at Andrew's face, fangs bared and dripping venom.

"Cheap, pathetic tricks!" Andrew scoffed dismissively, using both palms to block the two martial kings' attacks. Then, he lifted his right leg and slammed it into the ground.

The curved blade that had fallen to the floor immediately bounced up, and with a thunderous roar, Andrew shook off both Grand Viper and Mosby. Next, with another kick, he sent the blade flying through the air with a sonic crack, spinning like a buzzsaw.

With a sickening hiss, it tore the snake in half mid-pounce. However, it did not stop there and flew another 20 meters across the lake and buried itself in the neck of a foreign mercenary.

The man had been lining up a shot to ambush Chantelle, but his eyes froze wide open in shock as he collapsed, dead on the spot.

"My precious snake!" From the

center of the lake, Grand Viper out a heartbroken wail as he watched helplessly while his pet's two halves writhed on the ground.

Finally, Andrew stepped forward and crushed the python's head under his foot with a sickening crunch.

With his beloved pet killed, Grand Viper's eyes turned completely red with rage. "You little bastard, it's a fight to the death between us now!"

However, before he could make his move, Andrew had already charged forward and reached his face in an instant.

As Mosby cried out in alarm, Andrew brushed past Grand Viper in a flash.

Grand Viper felt like something was missing from his body, and he

stared in stunned disbelief. A fist-sized hole had appeared in his chest at some point, with his internal organs completely obliterated and reduced to mush.

"Go join your beloved pet in hell!" Andrew withdrew his hand with absolutely no expression on his face.

Grand Viper's tall, thin body fell straight to the ground as he stared up at the sky with terror still frozen in his eyes.

A martial king had just died at Andrew's hands like that!

Mosby's knees trembled as panic gripped his heart, nearly choking him. He stammered, "Y-You actually killed Grand Viper? You killed a martial king?!"

Andrew walked calmly toward the center of the pavilion. "Is that so hard to believe? I guess I forgot to mention people like you, and that dead mutt on the floor? I've killed plenty. In fact, plenty of them were even tougher than you two.