

The Ashes 1578

Chapter 1578

The puppet's wooden mouth split even wider, cracking at the edges. Thick, black-red blood began to gush out

from the widening seam, and it poured in streams that made the sight almost unbearable.

Tiana and Chantelle instinctively drew closer to each other, a bone-deep chill gripping them. A shared,

unspoken fear filled the air-something terrible was about to descend.

The puppet chuckled. "Stanley, I've waited for you here... in this cursed Underworld Kingdom of the Dead...

for 100 years. From the moment they buried me, I knew you'd never let go. Even after all this time, I knew

you'd still crave the Elixir of Immortality."

Stanley shouted, his voice wild with denial. "No! No, you're not real! You can't be real! I saw you die-I

remember everything! I was there when the Demon Queen forced the arsenic poison down your throat!

"First, you vomited blood, even spitting up your internal organs! Then, you went into convulsions while the

light in your eyes gradually dimmed and was replaced by blood red..."

The puppet's entire body began shaking violently, letting out a malevolent roar that echoed through the

chamber.

"Why? I treated you as a brother among our people, as my own flesh and blood, only to have you betray me

in the end! Why did you hand me over to die?"

The fear drained from Stanley's face, replaced by a cold, snarling grin. "Why? Simple- because I wanted to

live forever. I wanted the Elixir of Immortality, Maximillian. You can't blame me for that.

"We were just kids-seven years old! But I knew even then what the Elixir meant. It was a miracle, a gift from

the heavens to mankind! To drink it was to defy death and become eternal! And even at seven, I couldn't resist

that kind of temptation."

He sneered and added, "So, of course, you had to die in my place. If you want to hate someone, hate the

Demon Queen for being heartless and cruel."

With a heavy crack, the puppet collapsed onto the floor. Its voice screeched through the air, filled with despair

and fury.

"Stanley, I'm going to kill you. I want you to suffer and die in agony from poison just like I did! Why? Why did

you do this to me? You don't deserve eternity-you don't even deserve to live! I've waited for this moment...

for 100 years!"

The puppet let out blood-curdling

shrieks as more blood continued

pouring from its face, though no one

could understand where all this

blood was coming from. It seemed

to appear out of thin air, the thick,

viscous blood flowing endlessly

from within the puppet's form.

Gradually, the blood began seeping into the puppet's eyes, nose, and other facial features, making it look

exactly like a desperate, helpless person filled with hatred who wanted revenge but was powerless to achieve

it.

"I'll kill you, Stanley. I must kill you and make you feel the same torment and suffering I endured..."

The puppet's voice grew weaker but more venomous with each word.

Stanley burst into maniacal laughter that echoed through the tomb like the sound of a madman celebrating his

victory.

"Maximillian, even if your vengeful spirit truly still lingers in this world, it's too bad that after 100 years, you still

can't do anything to me! I was able to kill you back then, and you still can't touch me now!"

His arrogance knew no bounds as

he gloated over his childhood victim.

"Look around you-this Underworld

Kingdom of the Dead, your eternal

resting place, has been conquered

by me! Eventually, I'll follow in my

ancestors' footsteps and conquer

your lands, killing people like you..."

He laughed maniacally, madness bursting through every word.

Chantelle could not stand it any longer and gritted her teeth as she spoke to Andrew,
"Mr. Lloyd, we have to

help him! This scumbag almost fooled us completely with his lies!"

Tiana's lips trembled as she looked

at Andrew. "Andy, the guy on the

throne is one of our own Holtrien

people. He was just a child when he

died at those years ago, and you

can see how intense his resentment

and hatred still are after all this

time!"