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Chapter 1107

Each fist that hit flesh resembled muffled thunder.

Each palm strike was delivered with all their might, the momentum like mountains collapsing.

As the spectators below watched this scene, they held their breaths and leaned forward, not daring to blink or make a sound.

In the white wolf king's cave in the western foothills of Mount Valdez, Old Hagstorm and Old Ophis arrived and found the bone formation that Andrius had found peculiar that day.

This was the entrance to the demon snake's seal.

Over the years, the white wolf king slowly gained a hint of intelligence by absorbing the energy constantly permeating from the demon snake and acquired the strength of a Martial Emperor. "Old Hagstorm..." Old Ophis looked at the sealed entrance with a complicated expression. There was hesitation in excitement and fear in anticipation.

He asked again seriously, "Are you sure everything is ready?

It was natural for him to hesitate since there would be no turning back.

"Yes!" Old Hagstorm nodded firmly.

"Very well. I'll start."

Old Ophis took a deep breath.

He took out a bottle from his chest, which contained fresh crimson blood inside. From the bottle's appearance, it was unclear how long it had been stored, but the color of the blood was exceptionally vivid.

"This is some blood left by Master. It's a necessary primer for breaking the seal," Old Ophis explained briefly, then sprinkled the blood in the direction where all the corpses were pointing. When the blood fell to the ground, it did not touch any dust but swiftly merged into it. Whirr...

A strange fluctuation instantly swept over the two.

Then, shackles were lifted.

Crack!

Crack, crack...

The spot where the blood was sprinkled unexpectedly split open.

Then, the cracks continued to widen and lengthen, revealing the true appearance inside.

It was almost thirty meters wide, and the bottom was a dense mist. Even with Old Hagstorm and Old Ophis' eyesight, they could not see the situation inside clearly.

The moment the crack fully opened, a bloody killing aura surged out like boiling water when a lid was lifted, or the moment a floodgate was breached.

In that instant, even Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm could not help but frown and secretly circulate their inner energy to resist. It showed what a terrifying existence was inside this seal. Whoosh...

After a moment, the smoke dispersed, and everything fell silent.

Both Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm looked under the crack but did not see anything except for a pool of dark green water.

"Where did the demon snake go?"

They exchanged looks, both puzzled.

"Let's go down and check."

"I agree."

The two followed the large crack and landed smoothly by the shore. The surroundings were extremely damp with a vague smell of blood. Some not–so–obvious traces were left many years ago by the demon snake but were worn down by time. After circling around, the two still could not find the demon snake. The only place they did not search was under the water.

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The extended snake tongue was like a long whip, about to wrap around Old Hagstorm.

"Don't even think about it, beast!"

After several maneuvers, Old Hagstorm managed to slip away. He yelled at Old Ophis, "We can't continue like this. The beast is too ferocious by the water's edge. If it attacks again, my old bones will be torn apart by it. Hurry up and think of a way to lead it to Valdez Village.

Old Ophis also knew the seriousness of the situation and immediately responded, "Hold it back for three seconds. Just three seconds is enough! Don't make me look down on you!"

Damn, why did that phrasing sound so strange?

Old Hagstorm did not have time to think about it because the demon snake attacked again. Swoosh...

Old Ophis took something out of his hand. It was a scale that the old master had pulled from the demon snake after severely injuring it.

Hiss!

Hissss-

Sure enough, the demon snake instantly became enraged and chased after Old Ophis.

Old Ophis immediately headed in the direction of Valdez Village while Old Hagstorm followed, covered in sweat.

The demon snake chased after them both wildly.

In the arena in Valdez Village, Andrius and Norvin's battle reached its climax.

Each collision of their fists was as intense as a meteor crashing into the earth, vigorous and violent. It carried furious flames and a sense of death.

However, Andrius was young and strong, and he had reached the mid-stage of the Martial God realm. After experiencing several breakthroughs, he cultivated a body and bones as tough as metal. Norvin competing with him in physical strength was like attacking the enemy's strong point with his weak point.

Soon, he suffered physical setbacks and could not maintain his strength Bam!

Andrius struck out with another punch.

Although Norvin managed to block it with his fist, the powerful force transmitted from it still caused his arm to go numb, and blood surged in his chest.

This time, Norvin suffered a great loss.

However, he used the opportunity to retreat to where the Infernal Blade was.

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Swoosh!

He immediately drew the Infernal Blade and aimed it at Andrius' chest.

Fortunately, Andrius was young and managed to evade at the critical moment. He scolded furiously, "Norvin Swallow, since you want to play dirty, then don't blame me for doing the same!" Phweet...

At some point in time, Andrius brought the flute hanging at his waist to his mouth and played an eerie and mysterious tune.

Bzzzz...

Rustle...

Whoosh, whoosh....

Immediately, tens of thousands, or even millions of insects swarmed in and attacked Norvin from all directions, leaving no dead angles.

It was a numbing and frightening sight.

Norvin had expended a considerable amount of inner energy. Facing an insect attack from all directions, he suddenly found himself in a predicament and soon suffered injuries. "That's..."

"Impossible! That's the insect–controlling technique of the Insect Ruler from Murrfield. How did Andrius get his hands on it?"

"It makes sense. Andrius was once injured by an insect from the Second War God. He obviously inherited something from Murrfield."

"This time, when he suddenly intercepted the top experts of the major martial forces, it's almost identical to the actions of the Insect Ruler when he invaded Kiyoto back then!"

"Are you suggesting that Andrius is somehow connected to the Insect Ruler's lineage?" That statement immediately caused a commotion in the crowd.

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The Insect Ruler...

Back in the year, he stirred up storms in Florence and led a million insect masters to Kiyoto, almost establishing his regime and becoming a true legend.

Fortunately, he was ultimately eliminated by numerous experts, ending the chaos.

However, that incident caused numerous injuries among the experts from the various factions, leading to a fracture in the development of the martial world, thus resulting in the current situation of the martial world.

Therefore, the Insect Ruler and his remnants had always been enemies of the martial world. With the exception of a few scheming factions, the rest condemned the Insect Ruler like rats in the streets.

If Andrius was one of the Insect Ruler's remnants, the situation would be extremely unfavorable.

"No wonder! Andrius is a remnant of the Insect Ruler. It's no wonder he attacked the strongest individuals of the various forces."

"The Wolf King is actually a remnant of the Insect Ruler. One really must not judge a book by its cover."

"Since we've discovered that Andrius is a remnant of the Insect Ruler, we must kill him today!"

"Yes, we must kill Andrius no matter what today!"

Everyone was filled with righteous anger, their faces filled with fury.

"Andrius Moonshade!" Norvin also said sinisterly, "I was wondering how you recovered from having your meridians severed. It turns out that you used the Insect Ruler's technique

"In any case, you're bound to die today! You slaughtered the innocents of Florence under the Insect Ruler's command. Today, the Swallows will act on behalf of the heavens and bestow punishment!" Norvin saw that he could not beat Andrius in a fight, but he never lost in a verbal battle. That was because the Swallows' forebearer would not watch him die on the stage.

"Cut the crap."

Andrius hated the Insect Ruler. Being labeled a remnant of the Insect Ruler made him extremely displeased.

He immediately sneered and retorted loudly, "Norvin, you already have one foot in the grave Why would you say such nonsense?

""Does learning insect controlling techniques automatically mean I'm a remnant of the Insect Ruler?

"In that case, all the practitioners who cultivate insect techniques must be the Insect Ruler's remnants. When your Swallow family sheltered the Insect Ruler's younger brother, the Witch King, were you also colluding with the Insect Ruler?"

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Norvin was struck speechless. He indeed had no rebuttal for that.

Andrius sneered and continued to say, "Besides, you've also killed plenty for the sake of satisfying your own ambitions. Is the Infernal Blade in your hand a sword of justice? I doubt it.

"You're just boasting about your nobility and standing on the moral high ground. When you're exposed, you start screaming and clamoring instead. You're just a clown.

"Even if I use crooked methods, as long as I'm acting for Florence and unsheathing my sword for the benefit of the common people, then my path is righteous. It's not something that you can criticize!" Those words caused Norvin to choke. His hand holding the sword trembled slightly.

"Andrius Moonshade. You... you..." His eyebrows and beard shook as his anger reached an unbearable level. "You sure have a smart mouth on you. Today, I'll tear your tongue out and smash your teeth!"

Norvin was truly agitated.

Andrius could not be bothered to argue with him anymore.

Swoosh...

His right hand grasped the Argentum Qilin Spear, and he swiftly charged at Norvin.

Loud clashes rang out, and winds blew in all directions.

The people below watched in a daze, unable to distinguish between reality and illusion. Clang!

Clang!