

Chapter 1407

Andrius took advantage of the rebounding force and soared high into the sky, perfectly evading the menacing attack.

Then, he reached the highest point and slowly descended. The entire process was extremely graceful.

"Is that it?" Andrius said with a smirk, "None of your three attacks touched the hem of my clothes, but you still dare to boast?"

"Arrogant brat!" Tegan was infuriated and said in disdain, "You were unable to raise a hand against my three attacks. How dare you be so insolent?"

"Hahaha..." Andrius could not help but laugh at the words. "You're really delusional about your own strength, old man."

He shook his head and said incredulously, "I have a tradition when facing opponents. I'll always give them three free attacks unless they're truly heinous and deserve no mercy. Those three moves earlier were just me giving you a chance to perform."

He gave Tegan three moves to perform!

The words struck deep inside Tegan's soul, igniting his anger.

The pent-up fury in his chest erupted completely at that

moment.

"You brat, you're asking for death!"

Then, he immediately swung the Rainblossom Spear at Andrius.

"The one who should die is you!" Andrius retorted expressionlessly. He raised the Argentum Qilin Spear, deflected Tegan's spear, and pierced him through the heart.

The whole process flowed smoothly like water.

"Y-You..."

Only then did Tegan realize how ridiculous and foolish his self-proclaimed unparalleled spear technique was in front of Andrius.

At the moment of his death, he realized that he was the clown!

As blood gushed out like a fountain, his pupils gradually dilated. He did not even have time to regret it before slowly falling to the ground, lifeless.

Thud...

His corpse falling to the ground struck Louis' heart.

Louis never expected this. That seemingly ultimate technique was effortlessly dealt with by Andrius.

Who was this person in front of him? How could he possess

so much power at such a young age?

"It's your turn."

Andrius pulled out the Argentum Qilin Spear from Tegan's chest and aimed the tip at Louis.

The blood was still fresh and steaming, painting a terrifying sight.

Louis could not help but clench his sphincter. As the wealthiest man in Jurith, he did not want to die like this. He refused to!

"Todd, save me!" Louis shouted loudly toward the distance.

"Todd, save me!"

"Todd, save me!"

...

The pleading voice echoed through the cemetery.

Clatter...

Swoosh...

Soon after the voice fell, hundreds of people poured out from all directions. Each of them was armed to the teeth. They were soldiers from Argos.

After appearing, they immediately surrounded Andrius, the dark muzzles of their guns resembling the entrance of the abyss. It was as if they would plunge Andrius into the abyss

with just one command.

Then, the soldiers parted to two sides, and a commander emerged. He was none other than Todd, Louis' protector.

"Brat!"

Louis gained confidence when his reinforcements arrived.

His eyes were filled with endless coldness as he stared at Andrius, his molars grinding together. "You killed my sons. Today, I'll turn you into minced meat and scatter you in front of my sons' graves!"

At that moment, Louis could not hold back anymore.

"Are you Moonshade?" Todd asked arrogantly.

Louis was able to become the wealthiest man in Jurith all thanks to his protection. The two had been in cahoots for many years.

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