

## Chapter 1410

"Here I come!"

The masked person narrowed his eyes and charged.

Bam!

Boom!

Snap!

...

Both sides engaged in fierce combat.

Without the Argentum Qilin Spear, Andrius could only rely on his Fire-breathing Palm to fight.

However, the masked man seemed to have reached the pinnacle of the Fire-breathing Palm.

Regardless of offense or defense, Andrius found it hard to gain the upper hand. It was even more challenging to defeat him.

Swoosh...

After exchanging a dozen moves, Andrius was dissatisfied with dragging out the fight and chose to suppress the masked man with the Flame Emperor's needle technique.

His needle technique had been improved and perfected with

the stone from the Hidden Arts Tower, while the masked man's technique was somewhat inferior.

Whoosh—

Swish—

...

For a time, cold glints flashed incessantly, dazzling the eyes with danger from every corner.

"Amazing!" the masked person could not help but praise.

Then...

Swoosh...

He performed a move and transformed his black robe into a large net, catching all the silver needles.

He knew that his needle technique was no match for Andrius', so he chose to retreat and use this unique method to counterattack.

Andrius frowned.

Then, he alternated between the Fire-breathing Palm and the Flame Emperor's needle technique, creating various combinations of attacks.

The masked man handled such dangerous moves with ease.

"Riding the Waves!"

"Supreme Dominance!"

"Dragon Soars in the Sky!"

"Stormy Seas!"

...

He executed moves that Andrius had never seen before, each one exquisite and flawless, effortlessly neutralizing Andrius' silver needles.

Whether by catching them, deflecting them, or dodging them, every move was executed to perfection. It was as if this was a personal showcase for him to demonstrate his versatile mastery.

He was showcasing his true brilliance!

Andrius was dazzled but could do nothing about it.

This was his weakness!

Apart from spear techniques, whether it was palm techniques, fist techniques, claw techniques, or other hand-to-hand combat skills, none of them were Andrius' forte.

Therefore, even though he used all his skills, he still could not gain the upper hand.

Instead, he was dazzled by the masked man, facing numerous close calls and repeatedly falling into danger, making it hard for him to stay calm.



After gaining the upper hand, the masked man's attacks became even more relentless, and he said, "Wolf King, if that's all you got, then don't blame me for being ruthless. This battle ends here!"

With that, the masked man's momentum soared like a towering mountain about to collapse, engulfing Andrius in endless dust.

"Hundred Ghosts Unmatched!"

With a powerful shout, the masked man unleashed his ultimate move.

"Hm?"

At the critical moment, Andrius suddenly noticed something peculiar amidst the raging waves of inner energy.

The masked man's technique...

Although they appeared intricate, they actually shared a common foundation and flow with the Fire-breathing Palm, so they looked very familiar.

Andrius quickly realized the key. His Fire-breathing Palm and needle technique were both inherited from the Flame Emperor.

This person was clearly also a descendant of the Flame Emperor.