



Chapter 1411

Since their moves had the same origin, Andrius could naturally understand them.

That was a huge surprise.

Thus, as the battle continued, no matter what moves the masked man used, Andrius countered them using the same palm techniques.

His imitations were clumsy at the beginning, only possessing the form but not the essence. However, after several attempts, Andrius slowly got the hang of it, and it became easier.

"Hm?" The masked man obviously noticed this as well. A hint of surprise flashed in his old eyes.

The Wolf King was truly something!

Boom—

After copying several times, Andrius managed to learn the essence of the move with his exceptional insight and was evenly matched in the confrontation with the masked man.

This made Andrius even more glad that his decision earlier was correct.

Then, he learned and improved while in battle, even mastering some of the masked man's unique skills!

Furthermore, he even surpassed the masked man, who was the original!

Once he gained the upper hand, he suppressed the arrogant man.



"Amazing! Truly amazing!"

The masked man showed no signs of despair despite being at an absolute disadvantage. Instead, a remarkable spirit burst forth from his dim eyes, full of fighting spirit.

"Come! Show me what the Wolf King of Florence, hailed as a martial arts prodigy, is capable of!"

As he spoke, a majestic and fierce aura soared into the air. The masked man exuded the aura of a Martial Saint, fully unleashing his power, and preparing to have a thrilling battle with Andrius.

Whirr—

As he spoke, his inner energy became even more vigorous.

Yes, vigorous!

It was like a piece of wood burning brightly, flames roaring and sizzling as it radiated its final heat and brilliance.

Andrius instantly understood.

The masked man chose to burn his own life to make his inner energy more powerful and effective. It was an extremely heavy price to pay.

However, faced against such a determined opponent who wanted to have a thrilling battle...

Andrius had no other choice but to fight!

Only one of them would remain standing!

Swoosh—

"Endless sky, boundless earth, the lone palm breaks through the sky—

Sky Breaking Palm!"

"Two fists, one unstoppable aura, ten steps make the heavens weep and a hundred men slain—Blazing Fist!"

...

Inner energy surged as their fighting spirits soared.

The masked man's moves were powerful and reckless, shouting out domineering names one after another and freely exerting his power with the limited inner energy he had left.

Gradually, Andrius also noticed something. It seemed the masked man was enjoying the battle with him.

In fact, the masked man was using this method to teach him these moves!

It was completely intentional!

Although Andrius was puzzled, when he realized this, he continued to imitate the moves that the masked man had just performed until he grasped the essence of them and fully unleashed its power.

The masked man's inner energy burned more and more vigorously, but his remaining inner energy grew increasingly depleted, so he executed his moves faster and faster.

However, he tried to let Andrius observe them as clearly as possible.

After a while, Andrius unexpectedly learned a lot from him.

"As expected of the Wolf King of Florence. You're a prodigy that only appears once in a millennium!" The masked man watched Andrius' reaction with a hint of approval on his face, praising generously.



However, he did not stop.

"The next move is unparalleled and extremely powerful. Watch carefully!"

As he spoke, he stood still and formed hand seals continuously. The speed was so fast that even Andrius' eyes could barely keep up.



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