

Chapter 1413

Whirr...

Andrius immediately gathered inner energy to protect his body.

The whole process lasted for half a minute, and only then did the inner energy finally subside.

The once lush Withers Cliff was now a wasteland. A huge deep pit was blasted out of the ground, and wisps of black smoke rose from charred marks everywhere.

Andrius could not help but fall silent.

This move truly possessed the power to scorch the heavens and earth. It was not much different from large-scale thermal weapons.

Thud...

When the dust settled, Lance collapsed weakly on the ground like a burnt-out candle.

At that moment, the face of the peerless master who had lived for a thousand years showed visible deterioration, devoid of any trace of color. He was clearly reaching the end of his life.

"Elder Jones!"

Andrius inherited Lance's techniques, so calling Lance his master would not be an exaggeration. Seeing this, he immediately rushed forward and supported Lance.

Swoosh—

He pressed his fingers to Lance's chest acupoint, trying to save his

life.

However, it was not very effective. Andrius then took out his versatile silver needles and attempted acupuncture.

Alas, it was all in vain. Lance was deteriorating at an unstoppable speed.

"It's... no use..." Lance's eyes flickered with a bright light, and a relieved smile appeared on his face. "I've... lived for a thousand years... It's time for me... to go..."

"Also... The one who destroyed my Jones family was... E-Encens Valley..."

"W-when you... set foot on the Divine Steps, everything... will become clear..."

The Divine Steps!

Andrius' heart trembled, and he seized the moment to ask, "Elder, what are the Divine Steps..."

"They're... Ugh..."

With a low groan, the light in Lance's eyes suddenly dimmed, and his hands lost their strength. His last words choked in his throat, never to see the light of day again.

Lance Jones...

The descendant of the Jones family who had lived for thousands of years finally breathed his last. Even in death, he did not have a chance to tell Andrius what the Divine Steps were.

"Elder..." Andrius instinctively tried to grab his hand but gasped empty air instead.

"Andrius!"

Just then, a cry sounded behind him.

It was Kate leading a large group of Lycantroops.

She saw that Andrius was fine, but she still could not help but ask, "Are you okay?"

Her expression changed slightly when she saw Lance on the ground.

"I'm fine." Andrius shook his head and sighed. "It's a long story, so I'll tell you when we get back. Have you found Scott and Liliana?"

"They came back on their own. They returned not long after you left the cemetery and came to Withers Cliff," Kate answered truthfully.

"Tell them to come over. I have something to say to them."

Andrius received the inheritance of the Flame Emperor, and now he received Lance's inheritance. He had to do his utmost to fulfill both of their wishes.

"Okay!" Kate immediately made the preparations.

Before long, Scott and Liliana walked over together, their faces filled with sorrow.

When they saw Lance lying on the ground, their grief became even more overwhelming, and they both rushed over.

"Ancestor!"

"Ancestor..."

They knelt on the ground with a thud.

Liliana burst into tears.

It was understandable.

The siblings relied on each other in Jurith for many years and stood alone. When they suddenly learned that they had an ancestor alive, it was considered an unexpected joy.

However, before they could enjoy the reunion, their ancestor passed away...

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