

Chapter 659

“Ahhh!”

As soon as he swallowed the insect, Patrick let out a bloodcurdling scream that echoed in the valley.

Then, his appearance changed dramatically. Black blood overflowed from his orifices and covered his face and neck, looking exceptionally terrifying.

At the same time, his face, neck, and arms started to crack, revealing the pulsating veins underneath.

Spurt...

Poof...

Some veins could not bear the pressure and burst open on the spot.

More fresh blood poured out, and in just a few seconds, Patrick was bathing in his own blood.

Squelch...

However, something even more bizarre happened the next moment.

The blood started to boil and bubble on the surface of his skin, and then it was absorbed back into his pores.

At the same time, his skin started to wither and shrink slowly, turning him into the appearance of an old man!

However, his eyes became exceptionally cold, emanating a chilling light.

Feeling the surging power in his body, Patrick regained his confidence and shouted arrogantly at Andrius, Andrius Moonshade, come! Only one of us will live tonight!”

Swoosh...

Andrius remained silent.

All words were useless now.

He wanted to avenge the fallen soldiers with the most straightforward and brutal method!

In a flash, he appeared in front of Patrick and threw a punch mercilessly.

“Huh?”

Patrick's eyes suddenly widened as his heart thumped. Andrius' was simply too fast. He instinctively tried to dodge the punch by moving sideways.

However...

Bam!

Andrius' punch came swiftly with fury and landed before Patrick could even complete his thought.

It was a force that could not be resisted. The punch hit the left side of Patrick's chest like a truck collision.

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

Patrick was sent flying back with the punch. He did not know how many ribs were broken. He only knew that he lost sensation in half of his body.

However, he did not fly far.

Andrius' other hand grabbed his leg!

Bam!

Without a word, he held Patrick's leg and slammed the latter onto the ground.

Patrick felt like his internal organs got displaced from the impact, and perhaps even crushed to a pulp!

However, it was not over yet. Andrius stepped on Patrick's other leg and exerted force.

Riiip...

He tore Patrick's leg off and broke the one that he was stepping on.

Then, he tore Patrick's arm off and tossed them aside.

The whole process took less than half a minute.

Patrick was left limbless and lay there barely breathing.

The scene was extremely bloody. Blood spattered the surroundings, the copper smell was nauseating.

Gulp!

Seeing this scene, Frederic subconsciously took a step back but accidentally bumped into a tree behind him. He swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

“Patrick Mendez.”

Andrius looked down at him from above, his eyes icy. “I told you, you are the one who should die!”

“Ugh...”

Patrick opened and closed his mouth to say something, but no words came out.

Then...