

Chapter 1109

The extended snake tongue was like a long whip, about to wrap around Old Hagstorm.

“Don’t even think about it, beast!”

After several maneuvers, Old Hagstorm managed to slip away. He yelled at Old Ophis, “We can’t continue like this. The beast is too ferocious by the water’s edge. If it attacks again, my old bones will be torn apart by it. Hurry up and think of a way to lead it to Valdez Village.

Old Ophis also knew the seriousness of the situation and immediately responded, “Hold it back for three seconds. Just three seconds is enough! Don’t make me look down on you!”

Damn, why did that phrasing sound so strange?

Old Hagstorm did not have time to think about it because the demon snake attacked again.

Swoosh...

Old Ophis took something out of his hand. It was a scale that the old master had pulled from the demon snake after severely injuring it.

Hiss!

Hissss-

Sure enough, the demon snake instantly became enraged and chased after Old Ophis.

Old Ophis immediately headed in the direction of Valdez Village while Old Hagstorm followed, covered in sweat.

The demon snake chased after them both wildly.

In the arena in Valdez Village, Andrius and Norvin’s battle reached its climax.

Each collision of their fists was as intense as a meteor crashing into the earth, vigorous and violent. It carried furious flames and a sense of death.

However, Andrius was young and strong, and he had reached the mid-stage of the Martial God realm. After experiencing several breakthroughs, he cultivated a body and bones as tough as metal. Norvin competing with him in physical strength was like attacking the enemy’s strong point with his weak point.

Soon, he suffered physical setbacks and could not maintain his strength

Bam!

Andrius struck out with another punch.

Although Norvin managed to block it with his fist, the powerful force transmitted from it still caused his arm to go numb, and blood surged in his chest.

This time, Norvin suffered a great loss.

However, he used the opportunity to retreat to where the Infernal Blade was.

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Swoosh!

He immediately drew the Infernal Blade and aimed it at Andrius’ chest.

Fortunately, Andrius was young and managed to evade at the critical moment. He scolded furiously, “Norvin Swallow, since you want to play dirty, then don’t blame me for doing the same!”

Phweet...

At some point in time, Andrius brought the flute hanging at his waist to his mouth and played an eerie and mysterious tune.

Bzzzz...

Rustle...

Whoosh, whoosh...

Immediately, tens of thousands, or even millions of insects swarmed in and attacked Norvin from all directions, leaving no dead angles.

It was a numbing and frightening sight.

Norvin had expended a considerable amount of inner energy. Facing an insect attack from all directions, he suddenly found himself in a predicament and soon suffered injuries.

“That’s...”

“Impossible! That’s the insect-controlling technique of the Insect Ruler from Murrfield. How did Andrius get his hands on it?”

“It makes sense. Andrius was once injured by an insect from the Second War God. He obviously inherited something from Murrfield.”

“This time, when he suddenly intercepted the top experts of the major martial forces, it’s almost identical to the actions of the Insect Ruler when he invaded Kiyoto back then!”

“Are you suggesting that Andrius is somehow connected to the Insect Ruler’s lineage?” That statement immediately caused a commotion in the crowd.