

Chapter 660

Andrius twisted his head off.

Fancy tricks were useless against absolute strength.

After killing Patrick, he turned around and looked at Frederic.

“W–Wolf King...”

Frederic witnessed Andrius brutally kill Patrick, who had gained tremendous power after consuming the insect. He was terrified facing Andrius alone now and knelt on the ground when the latter looked at him.

“Please have mercy... I was forced... I didn’t mean to harm you...” Frederic groveled.

“Everything was the Second War God’s idea! Before the fourth round of the competition, he invited the top five of the Heavenly Ranking to conspire, saying that we should team up in the fourth round to deal with you...”

“All the subsequent events were his doing!”

Frederic only wanted to save his own life now, so he threw the Second War God under the bus without any hesitation.

“The Second War God...”

Sparks seemed to burst out of Andrius’ eyes.

That guy had been up to no good behind his back multiple times now!

“Where is he?”

“H–he’s... in the presidential suite of the Grand Aurelia Hotel...”

Frederic blurted out and pleaded, “Wolf King, I’ve told you everything I know. Please spare me... I’m willing to be your dog from now on...”

He was in a sorry state and did not look like a renowned doctor at all.

“Spare you?” Andrius glared at him, no trace of humanity in his voice. “From the moment you targeted soldiers, your lives were already on countdown!”

Crack!

Andrius did not give him any more chances to speak and directly twisted his head off.

Then, he held the two heads and headed toward Grand Aurelia Hotel.

In the Grand Aurelia Hotel, the Second War God leaned back on the sofa and held a teacup in his hand. He took a sip and swirled the tea, his eyes narrowing in contentment.

“This time, Andrius shouldn’t be able to escape!”

Patrick Mendez the Insect Doctor and Frederic Hopkins the Witch Doctor...

Those two were renowned doctors in Florence and were highly skilled.

Bam!

Just then, the door was violently kicked open.

Then...

Swoosh...

Swoosh...

Two black objects suddenly flew over a distance of over ten meters and crashed heavily onto the coffee table. The objects even bounced a few times.

At the same time, a large amount of liquid splashed out, and a drop even fell into the teacup with a splat.

The Second War God’s expression sank as he looked.

The two objects were Patrick and Frederic’s heads!

They were covered in blood, and their eyes were wide open. It was clear that they were still not at peace even in death. The Second War God got goosebumps and instinctively backed up.

He was just about to drink some tea to calm his nerves.

Then, he realized that the liquid that had dropped into his cup was a drop of crimson blood.

The blood reflected a cold face.

It was Andrius!

While the Second War God was shocked, Andrius had silently arrived!

Splash...

The Second War God's hand shook, and the tea spilled out, splashing onto his pants and making him shiver from the scald.

He understood in an instant.

Both Frederic and Patrick were brutally killed by Andrius, and now, Andrius had his sights set on him!