

Chapter 851

“Attack!”

“Charge!”

1/2

“Kill, kill, kill!”

At the same time, the coalition of the several War Gods also rushed out from within the and from all directions, working with the insect soldiers for a massive counterattack.

The Lycantroops were valiant, but faced with these inhuman insect soldiers, they were indeed fearful, and their morale decreased significantly. Furthermore, as the enemy charged at them, they immediately showed signs of weakness and began to retreat.

Stationed behind, Andrius observed the situation and realized that things were not going well. They could not continue on like this, so he led Noir and a group of Shadow Wolves and headed toward Keren Pass.

The insect soldiers were created by the Witch King, so once the Witch King was killed, they would lose control!

Furthermore, in order to control the insect soldiers, the Witch King would not be too far away.

“You only need to help me deal with the threats from all sides in this battle.” Andrius said solemnly to the elites, “I’ll find the Witch King as soon as possible and kill him.

“When the Witch King dies, the insect soldiers will surely turn against each other. We’ll need to retreat as quickly as possible.”

The soldiers immediately responded, “Yes, sir!”

After giving the instructions, Andrius led the elites and continued to advance.

When the Lycantroops saw Andrius, they all provided cover for him, and their progress went smoothly.

In just a few minutes, Andrius and his men appeared at the entrance of the pass.

“There!”

Andrius cut down enemy soldiers while observing the situation and quickly spotted the Witch King hiding in a corner within the pass.

At that moment, he was sitting by a small stone table. On the table was a large jar containing the mother insect that controlled the 5,000 insect soldiers!

“Die!”

A cold glint flashed in Andrius' eyes as he immediately advanced

Whoosh!

Swish!

Swoosh!

Clack!

2/2

Just as he was about to reach the Witch King, four figures suddenly swooped down from the top of the pass, graceful and elegant. They looked strong and intimidating.

They were the four experts under the Seventh Elder.

Andrius' expression instantly became serious. He could sense that the four people in front of him could all use inner energy!

“Andrius Moonshade.”

The leader of the group held his head high and stood with his hands behind his back,

appearing extremely arrogant. “You're quite talented to have cultivated to the early stage of Martial Lord.

“If you kneel now and bow to each of us seven times, for a total of 49 bows, we may consider giving you a swift death.”

As soon as he spoke...

Whoosh!

The four experts stepped forward simultaneously.

The sudden surge of energy created a storm in the pass. The trees danced wildly, and stones shattered.

The powerful aura rushed toward Andrius like a giant boulder pressing down on his chest, making it difficult to breathe.

These four people were all mid-rank Martial Lords joining forces to attack Andrius!

“Andy, I’m here to help you!”

From a distance, Noir saw the situation, sensed the trouble, and immediately rushed over.

However, before he could get close, the leader among the mid–rank Martial Lords slapped him away with a single palm, causing Noir to spit out a long stream of blood in mid–air.

Martial Lords were indeed terrifying!

“Get him!”

After defeating Noir, the leader in the green robe issued a light command, and the four experts immediately attacked.

Whoosh, whoosh...

Suddenly, the wind picked up.

Eight figures descended with a faint dragon’s roar, exuding overwhelming pressure. They were graceful and ethereal like soaring dragons!

In the center was a slender figure with a cold temperament wearing a dragon mask. The person stood there proudly, making people not dare to underestimate them.

The remaining seven had auras as strong as dragons, and although they also wore dragon masks, their eyes shone like the sun in the sky, sharp and captivating.