

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel

Chapter 1066

Andrius muttered to himself and took out his silver needles.

Swoosh!

The next moment, Old Hagstorm suddenly sat up on the bed and grabbed Andrius' wrist. He opened his

eyes, and his complexion was back to normal too.

Andrius was stunned and did not understand what was happening. It did not seem like his master was

being held hostage.

"Andrius, I know you have many questions." Old Hagstorm said slowly in a low voice, "But it's too complicated to explain. Now isn't the time to discuss it. I'll tell you what's important."

Andrius quickly responded, "Yes, Master."

"The person outside is actually the Insect Ruler. Several decades ago, he headed north from Murrfield

and caused quite a stir in the ancient martial world, almost succeeding in his pursuits."

The Insect Ruler!

Andrius remembered the legends he had heard about the Insect Ruler when he was in Murrfield.

The

world believed that the Insect Ruler had died and vanished into the dust of history. Unexpectedly, he was

still alive and thriving.

Then, Andrius remembered that he wanted to work together with him.

The Insect Ruler was like a lurking snake, watching the world with cold eyes and ready to strike at any

moment to achieve his goals.

"Furthermore..." Old Hagstorm said with a complicated expression, "For certain reasons, I'm currently

cooperating with him and can't break our alliance."

Andrius frowned, his heart filled with doubt.

"Master... I heard that the Insect Ruler doesn't have a good reputation. Why are you.

Old Hagstorm knew what Andrius was thinking and interrupted him, saying, "Andrius, this is also part of

my plan. It's complicated, so I can't explain it to you. I won't tell you all the details right now. "In any case, just remember this: I raised you and passed on my knowledge to you. I would never harm

you. This plan is to pave the way for you, so don't ask so many questions."

Andrius fell silent.

Wade and Kate had spoken ill of Old Hagstorm before.

+15 BONUS

However, Andrius had unwavering trust and believed that Old Hagstorm would never harm him, let alone

be some great devil.

During the Second War God and the fake emperor's numerous conspiracies and schemes, he had

endured and showed immense tolerance, concealing his deep-seated grievances

"I understand, Master." Andrius nodded, his mind filled with various thoughts.

Old Hagstorm continued, "The Insect Ruler wants you to intercept and eliminate various formidable opponents while they're traveling. Just agree to it. Don't feel burdened by it."

"That's..." Andrius asked in confusion, "Master, even if it's part of the plan, we don't need to slaughter all

the contestants who come to participate in the assembly, do we? If we do that, how different are we from

the Insect Ruler? Isn't that assisting tyranny?"

Andrius was not thinking about his reputation as the Wolf King. He simply felt that this was morally wrong.

"I've already considered that." Old Hagstorm smiled meaningfully and beckoned toward Andrius.

Andrius paused for a moment before leaning closer.

Old Hagstorm whispered a few words, and Andrius instantly understood.

"In that case..." Andrius' concerns were dispelled, and he answered, "I know what to do now, Master."

"Go" Old Hagstorm nodded at him.

Andrius held the Argentum Qilin Spear and went out.

In the courtyard, the Insect Ruler was sitting by a stone table with his back to Andrius. There was a pot of

hot tea emitting steam on the table, indicating that it was freshly brewed.

Across him was an empty seat, clearly prepared for Andrius.

"Andrius Moonshade, the Wolf King, have you considered our cooperation?"

The Insect Ruler looked relaxed and calm as he sipped his tea slowly, appearing at ease.

Swoosh!

Andrius responded with a thrust of his spear, like a dragon emerging from the abyss or a tiger pouncing

down a mountain.

A fierce wind stirred up, sending the birds outside flying.