

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel Online

Chapter 1076

"Carrell Stronghold from the south requests an audience!

"Our Stronghold Master was killed by the Wolf King, Andrius Moonshade. We request the Tower Master to come forward and uphold justice!"

"The East Sea's..."

One after another, voices filled with sadness and anger, all arrived at the main hall of the Sentinel Tower while carrying corpses.

"Tower Master, Andrius has gone too far. You must intervene for us!"

"Tower Master, the Wolf King relies on his strength and disregards everyone, openly stirring up trouble in the ancient martial world. Please take action!"

"Tower Master, such a reckless person cannot be tolerated in Valdez..."

"Tower Master..." Everyone went to Nile, hoping he would step up.

"This..."

Nile fell silent.

It would be one thing if it were just one faction, but when multiple groups came, all claiming that Andrius had killed their strongest member...

Although Nile did not believe it, he had to intervene.

Nile said in a low voice, "Everyone, although there may be something suspicious at this moment, since you've all spoken up, I cannot turn a blind eye. Where is this Andrius Moonshade you're talking about? I'll go and see for myself now."

"Tower Master!" The people from the Beholden Clan immediately responded, "Andrius is at the intersection of Wynsheer Slope!"

"Very well!" A gleam of light flashed in Nile's eyes, and he said to Maisie beside him, "Go fetch my sword. I want to see who is tarnishing the reputation of the Wolf King!"

After that, he led the group of people and rushed toward Wynsheer Slope.

The Sentinel Tower was the organizer of the Ancient Martial Assembly. As the Tower Master, Nile was furious that this incident happened right under his nose.

Seeing this, Maisie immediately went in to retrieve the sword. The martial experts in the tower followed closely behind. She was well aware of her grandfather's strength.

However, he was already old while the other party was the renowned Wolf King, the youngest known Martial God expert.

She did not dare to be careless.

On Wynsheer Slope, Andrius was still sitting cross-legged in the distance, with the Argentum Qilin Spear planted on the ground. There were still scattered blood spatters on the sharp blade of the spear, making it a shocking sight.

Soon, a group of people appeared

Elder of the Beholden Clan. Beside him was the Sentinel Tower Master, Nile Orior.

Nile looked over, and his heart sank immediately when he saw that it was indeed Andrius. Then, he walked forward with the crowd, narrowed his eyes, and took a deep breath, questioning sternly,

"Andrius Moonshade, did you kill the Beholden Clan Master, Morty Blevin?"

Andrius raised his eyes and said indifferently, "Yes."

At that word, not only did Nile's eyes twitch, but even Maisie could not help but feel a chill. Her expression was incomprehensible.

“Andrius!” Nile’s face showed obvious anger, and he immediately questioned, “As the Wolf King of Florence, you’re highly respected and involved in many matters.

“Today is the grand event of the ancient martial world, the opening day of the Ancient Martial Assembly. Why did you come to Mount Valdez to intercept and kill the Beholden Clan Master? I hope that you can give me an explanation!”

With Nile’s questioning, the atmosphere became tense.

Andrius slowly stood up.

Swoosh!

He did not answer but instead reached out his right hand and gripped the Argentum Qilin Spear nearby.

Whoosh

The next moment, the ice–cold spearhead pointed directly at Nile.

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Following that, Andrius’ voice devoid of any warmth said faintly, “Tower Master, I heard that your swordplay is unparalleled and reached the realm of perfection.

“I would love to test my skills against it. Let’s have a duel to determine the victor.”

Swoosh!

As the words fell, Andrius swung his spear, creating a gust of cold wind. It gave people an extremely chilling feeling as if a sharp sword was at their throats. The killing intent was tangible.

“You! Andrius Moonshade, you’re going too far!”

“Andrius, even if you’re the Wolf King of Florence, we’re not afraid of you!”

“Andrius, you killed the Beholden Clan Master before, and now you’re provoking us again. Do you really think we’re that easy to bully?”

“Andrius...”

The crowd was instantly furious. Swords, spears, and halberds were drawn, ready to besiege Andrius.

As for Andrius, he glanced at everyone with calm eyes, his heart undisturbed.

“Stop!”

Nile’s cold shout halted everyone’s actions, and he said sternly, “Andrius, since you insist on a battle with me, as the master of the Sentinel Tower, I naturally won’t refuse or cower!”

Then, he drew the long sword in his hand with a clang. The engravings on the sword represented the boundless sky, unparalleled and majestic.

“Grandpa!”

“Tower Master!”

“Tower Master, no...”

Maisie and the elders behind Nile were all startled and rushed forward to persuade him.

“Tower Master! Andrius is powerful and in his prime. He’s also a Martial God expert. It’ll be hard to win if you fight him one–on–one.”

“Why not join forces and defeat him for sure...”

“Enough!” Nile shouted angrily before the elder could finish.

His expression was dark and filled with anger, and he said in determination, “You all are members of reputable sects. The Sentinel Tower never stoops to gang fights. Such actions go against righteousness and will only cause others to ridicule us as incompetent!

“Since Andrius challenged me to a battle... So what if he’s a Martial God? As cultivators, why would we fear battle?”

Everyone looked at Maisie, hoping that she would say something. At that moment, she was the only one who could persuade him.

However, before she could speak...

“I’ve made up my mind.” Nile said decisively, “Don’t mention ganging up on him again. Even if I die here today, it will be because of my lack of skill against him!

“Andrius Moonshade, here I come!”

With that, he raised the sword in his hand.

The sword energy rose, sending a gust of wind through the sky. It was the Sentinel Tower’s unique technique.

Swoosh!

Andrius was not to be outdone. The Argentum Qilin Spear danced in his hand, and the Burden of Nine Skies swirled freely like a dragon. It seemed elegant but hid killing intent at every corner.

Nile’s technique was indeed remarkable.

Andrius used the fourth form of the Burden of Nine Skies, but he still could not win.

The two battled for a dozen rounds.

The fight caused rocks to fly and sand to fill the air, darkening the sky and forcing the members of the Sentinel Tower and the Beholden Clan to retreat to avoid the debris.

Finally...

Andrius was young and powerful. The moment Nile showed an opening, he deflected Nile’s sword with a thrust and pierced his chest.

Nile spurted blood and fell to the ground, struggling. Blood continued to flow from the corner of his mouth, pooling on the ground. Then, he stopped breathing.

“Grandpa!”

“Tower Master!”

“Tower Master...”

Everyone was shocked and rushed forward.

However, Nile was struck fatally by Andrius and had already passed away. No matter how they called him or what elixir they fed him, he could no longer come back to life.

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Swoosh!

In contrast, Andrius remained extremely calm and composed, as if he had just done something trivial.

The spear was planted on the ground, and he sat cross-legged.

Then, he closed his eyes and rested again.

“Grandpa...”

“Tower Master...”

The group realized they were no match for Andrius and could only carry Nile back to Sentinel Tower, crying while discussing countermeasures.

It was quiet once again. However, the blood scattered on the ground told the tale of an unsettling past.

Not long after that, another group arrived.

The leader had white hair and a beard. It was none other than Wade Klein from the Medicine Sect. Beside him was the Medicine Sect’s Maiden, Kate, the First Elder, Tobias, and others.

“Andrius, why are you here?”

Kate’s face lit up with obvious joy when she saw Andrius, and she immediately shifted forward.

Before coming here, she tried to contact Andrius several times, but no one answered, leaving her worried and confused.

Unexpectedly, Andrius was already waiting here.

Swoosh!

However, the Andrius today seemed like a different person. Not only did he not respond to Kate’s question, but he also drew his spear and took a stance as if he were about to attack her.

Kate was astonished and stood still for a moment.

When Andrius was just about to send Kate flying with his spear, the latter was still frozen.

Clang!

In the blink of an eye, Wade flew over and blocked the attack with his Coiling Dragon Spear.

“Andrius!” Wade’s right hand went numb from the force, and he asked with a frown, “The Medicine Sect has treated you well, but not only did you not repay the favor. You even dare to make such a ruthless move against Kate... What exactly are you planning?”

Kate also snapped back to her senses. She stared at Andrius in fear and asked, “Andrius, what’s going on with you?”

Andrius glanced at them, then at Tobias and the others behind them.

Then, he said faintly, “Leave quickly and mind your own business.”

“What...”

Kate was even more puzzled. She glanced at Wade and was just about to step forward to with Andrius, but Wade grabbed her.

Kate did not understand.

Wade gestured to the still-wet blood on the ground.

Kate was stunned, and her expression instantly became grim.

Andrius was not joking. He was deadly serious!

“Let’s go to Valdez Village first.” Wade’s expression darkened as he instructed, “We’ll talk about other matters later.”

Then, the group turned back in the direction they came, leaving this troubled place.

Andrius closed his eyes again.

In Valdez Village, Maisie brought Nile’s body back, throwing the entire Sentinel Tower into chaos.

“Tower Master!”

“Tower Master!”

“What happened?”

“Could it be... that that madman Andrius killed the Tower Master as well?”

As the master of Sentinel Tower, Nile originally held absolute authority. However, with his death, Maisie was in chaos.

The entire Sentinel Tower was in turmoil at that moment.

“Norvin Swallow brings the Swallow disciples to participate in today’s Ancient Martial Assembly!”

Just then, a majestic voice sounded from outside. It was none other than the head of the Swallows, Norvin Swallow!

News of Andrius intercepting many powerful figures from various martial forces on the way had already spread in the martial world. After hearing about it, Norvin chose not to compete with Andrius and went to Valdez Village by another route.

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“Chief Swallow, please come in-”

Maisie immediately wiped her tears away and responded with a clear voice.

Her grandfather had regarded the Sentinel Tower as his own life. Even though he was dead, she would not let the Sentinel Tower’s reputation be tarnished. She had to pull herself together and take on the heavy responsibility now.

“This is...”

Norvin led the Swallow family experts in and immediately saw the dead Nile. His expression changed slightly. “Did Tower Master Orior also fall victim to Andrius’ hands?”

Everyone in the hall fell into silence.

Maisie’s expression was filled with desolation.

“This is... the Beholden Clan Master, the Carrell Stronghold Master, and...”

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Then, Norvin saw the bodies of the prominent figures. His eyes twitched slightly, and he said indignantly, “Andrius Moonshade is too arrogant! How could he be this savage?”

The Beholden Clan sneered and said sorrowfully, “He waited at Wynsheer Slope alone and slew everyone who tried to pass him. He’s simply abominable!

"That's right! Andrius relied on his high status and strength to slaughter us. He's heinous!"

"Andrius! The Carrell Stronghold won't forgive you for killing our master!"

"Andrius..."

In the hall, the sorrowful atmosphere suddenly turned into boundless anger. It was a unanimous anger toward Andrius!

"Andrius Moonshade..." Maisie, who should have been the main person in charge, was immersed in the grief of losing her grandfather. She muttered Andrius' name under her breath from time to time.

"Hm?" Norvin glanced around the hall and suddenly said, "Why don't I see anyone from the Medicine Sect? They should have set out before the Swallow family and arrived first. Does anyone know anything?"

The crowd exchanged looks and shook their heads.

"That's strange." Norvin seemingly muttered to himself, but also seemed to be telling everyone present, "Andrius has a close relationship with the Medicine Sect's Maiden, Kate Klein.

"Today is the opening of the Ancient Martial Assembly..."

"Andrius intercepted many experts at Wynsheer Slope, but the Medicine Sect hasn't shown up yet... It seems there's something fishy going on here!"

Norvin deliberately stirred up the situation and diverted it in another direction.

Maisie also raised her head and looked straight at Norvin, saying mournfully, "You mean

"No, no, no, that's not what I meant." Norvin quickly waved his hand, seemingly and actually hiding a cunning scheme. "I'm just analyzing the situation. Everyone has their judgment about what's right and wrong."

As soon as he spoke, the people from the Beholden Clan snorted and said, "You're also the head of a family. Why bother beating around the bush?"

"Everyone in the martial world knows that Andrius has been protected by the Medicine Sect every step of the way!"

The people from the Carrell Stronghold also said, "Andrius carries the bloodline of the Klein family, and the Medicine Sect is also a branch of the Kleins. It's not surprising that they're working together."

"That's right, Andrius has long colluded with the Medicine Sect. The Medicine Sect must be involved in today's events!"

"Ms. Orior, the Medicine Sect must explain the heinous acts that they have committed today!"

"Let's go to Mount Cura now!"

At that moment, the martial families and other forces reached a consensus.

"Wade Klein from the Medicine Sect has come to participate in today's Ancient Martial Assembly!"

Suddenly, Wade's voice rang from outside.

When the crowd heard him, they all exchanged looks and reached an agreement in silence.

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Wade brought Kate, Tobias, and other experts immediately found themselves surrounded by experts from various families.

Wade and the Medicine Sect were surrounded in the middle, so they did not see the bodies of Nile and the others. They were puzzled.

Wade looked around and his gaze finally landed on Maisie's face.

"Ms. Orior..." He frowned and asked in confusion, "Where is Tower Master Orior? Why are you all surrounding my Medicine Sect?"

Before Maisie could answer, Norvin sneered and said, "You're really good at acting, Wade! We all know that you're colluding with Andrius and attacking the strong who came here."

Wade was even more confused and was just about to refute Norvin.

At that moment, Maisie signaled everyone to clear a line of sight, revealing the bodies lying in the hall, including the Tower Master, Nile. They were all mutilated and evidently wounded by a spear.

Wade's frown deepened. He looked at Maisie and asked, "What is the meaning of this, Ms. Orior?"

“Wade, how long are you going to put up with your act?”

The people from the Beholden Clan could not help but scold, “We witnessed Andrius kill the strongest among various forces at Wynsheer Slope. That’s an undeniable fact.

“Your Medicine Sect has always been in close contact with Andrius. Moreover, you all arrived unscathed. No one would believe that there was no collusion involved!”

“That’s right! Wade, give us back the life of our Stronghold Master!”

“Wade, we all experienced what happened today firsthand. Even if you have a hundred mouths and tongues, you can’t argue your way out of this!”

“Say something, Wade! I want to see how you defend yourself!”

“Ms. Orior, if Wade can’t provide an explanation, I suggest revoking the Medicine Sect’s qualification to participate in the Ancient Martial Assembly and hold him accountable!”

Angry shouts filled the air as the crowd demanded a price from the Medicine Sect.

“Wait a moment!” Wade interrupted everyone with a cold and stern look. “Since you all think that the Medicine Sect is colluding with Andrius, I’m willing to go to Wynsheer Slope with you and confront Andrius face-to-face in front of everyone. What do you all think?”

The experts found that feasible and nodded one by one.

“We’ve been thinking the same.

“I want to see how you explain this in front of Andrius.”

“Let’s go to Wynsheer Slope right now and make things clear with Andrius.”

“At the very least, we have numbers on our side, It’s more than enough to capture And

Even Maisie felt that it was necessary and nodded under the gazes of everyone present.

Suddenly, Norvin said sinisterly, “I’m afraid... What if you’ve already colluded with Andrius ahead of time and prepared an explanation...”

Wade was furious at Norvin’s sarcastic remark. He glanced at Norvin coldly and retorted, What? Is a Martial God like you leading so many Martial Emperors afraid of being schemed against by Andrius?”

Norvin froze, speechless.

Then, under Wade’s lead, Maisie and the seven elders of the Sentinel Tower, the Swallow family, the Carrell Stronghold, the Beholden Clan, and many other families all headed to Wynsheer Slope.

Andrius was still sitting there with his eyes closed and a solemn expression.

“Andrius! Stop acting over there. Your time to die has come!”

“Andrius, you killed our Stronghold Master. It’s time for blood to be repaid with blood!”

“Andrius, what goes around, comes around. Today is the day you face your doom!” “Andrius!”