

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

Chapter 1096

Old Hagstorm looked at the glint in his eyes like cold stars in the sky and knew what Andrius was thinking. He could not help but chuckle, "Andrius, focus on your cultivation. Strength is your only guarantee."

Andrius snapped back to his senses and promised, "Yes!"

Old Hagstorm nodded and left the room.

After leaving Immemoria Palace, he surveyed the surroundings and confirmed that no one was following before heading toward the depths of the eastern foothills of Mount Valdez. With a few flashes, his figure disappeared into the snowstorm.

A moment later, he arrived at a very secluded snowy mountain.

Viewed from a distance, this place was conveniently located in the shadows of several larger mountains, making it difficult to detect.

On the top of the mountain, a small thatched hut stood conspicuously.

Although most of the thatch had been buried by the snow, the exposed parts still raised questions.

How could someone be living in this vast sea of snow?

A wooden door blocked the view of the hut's interior, so it was impossible to see what went on inside.

However, that wooden door...

In theory, it should have been eroded and decayed by the snow and wind long ago.

In reality...

The wooden door looked brand new as if it had just been moved out of a furniture store.

Boom-

The next moment, Old Hagstorm suddenly directed a palm strike from a distance at the wooden door amid the snowstorm.

Boom-

Just when the wooden door was about to be shattered into pieces by Old Hagstorm's strike, a majestic palm wind erupted from inside, dispelling his inner energy.

Then, an old yet vigorous voice sounded.

"Old Hagstorm! Are you actually planning to demolish my abode? This is where I live and make a living!"

Not only was there someone inside, but it also seemed that he was very familiar with old Hagstorm

"Hahaha..." Old Hagstorm laughed and teased, "Old Ophis, you've lived in this worn-down hut for decades. It's time to get a new one

As he spoke, a slightly hunched figure suddenly rushed out of the hut. He appeared in front of Old Hagstorm quicker than the eye could see. It was none other than Old Ophis.

He was an old man whose snowy hair spread out in all directions, resembling a lion's mane. His face was rosy, but on his right cheek was a winding scar shaped like a small snake, eerie and strange, hence earning him the name Old Ophis.

"Old Hagstorm."

Old Ophis looked at Old Hagstorm and shook his head with a smile. Then, with a wave of his right hand, a table flew over from the hut and landed between them.

Soon after, two wooden chairs followed.

"It's rare for you to come over to my place. I'll treat you to snow and wind as food and wine as drinks. What do you think?"

As he spoke, a wine jug flew out of the hut and landed steadily between them.

"Good, good!" Old Hagstorm laughed heartily, his laughter echoing far in the snowstorm.

Splish...

Splish...

Old Ophis chuckled and poured a cup for Old Hagstorm and himself. The surface of the wine was quickly covered by snowflakes, creating a unique taste.

"Cheers!" Old Ophis lifted his cup first.

Old Hagstorm also lifted his cup and downed the drink. "Hiss Ahh..."

Chapter 1097

Old Ophis smacked his lips in satisfaction and casually asked, "Old Hagstorm, what brings you here?"

He continued to fill the wine cup while asking nonchalantly. The two of them each had their own tasks and rarely met, so Old Hagstorm must have an intention in mind for coming here.

Old Hagstorm grinned and said, "What brings me here? It can't possibly be because of you. I'm here because..."

Old Hagstorm teased briefly before saying solemnly, "Of course, it's to unseal and release the demon snake."

"What did you say?"

Old Ophis' hand shook at those words, spilling some wine on the table. His expression instantly became extremely serious.

He stared deeply at Old Hagstorm's eyes. His eyes narrowed, glints of light flickering inside. Then, he repeated, "Old Hagstorm, are you saying you want me to unseal and release the demon snake? Do you know what you're saying?!"

The demon snake!

It was like a taboo, a matter of great importance. Just the mention of it caused Old Ophis' expression to change drastically.

"Of course." Old Hagstorm's expression was solemn, staring at Old Ophis' eyes without a hint of humor. He repeated, "I want you to unseal and release the demon snake."

"I want to use the demon snake to resurrect the Demon Emperor for the Young Master, paving the way for him to reach the peak of cultivation and seize the opportunity for supreme immortality.

At Old Hagstorm's words, Old Ophis continued to stare at him stiffly.

At that moment, the snowstorm on Mount Valdez seemed to weaken, leaving only the trail of Old Hagstorm's voice.

"No."

After a moment of silence, Old Ophis shook his head slowly, "The Young Master's current strength is still too weak. He's far from meeting the requirements of the plan. He can't kill the demon snake.

"Not only will releasing the demon snake be useless, but it'll also harm the master's century long plan. It may even be ruined in an instant. At that time, both you and I will be sinners."

"I disagree."

Old Hagstorm seemed to have expected those thoughts and was not surprised upon hearing the words.

"Old Ophis, I have no intention of letting the Young Master kill the demon snake.

Old Hagstorm's explanation took Old Ophis by surprise. However, instead of

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Old Hagstorm's explanation took Old Ophis by surprise. However, instead of asking immediately, he frowned and waited for Old Hagstorm to finish speaking.

"Now, the Ancient Martial Assembly is approaching, and powerful figures from the martial world will gather at Valdez Village. Many mid- and late-stage Martial Gods will also come out of seclusion. Among them is the ambitious Insect Ruler, who thinks he has the whole of Florence in his palm.

"With the help of these people, it's enough to kill the demon snake. After all, it has been sealed for many years, and its strength is less than a tenth of what it used to be.

"At that time, we can still allow the Insect Ruler to obtain the demon snake's heart and carry it deep into the cordillera to revive the Demon Emperor.

"Master's plan can still proceed as usual without any flaws."

Old Ophis fell silent. He was considering the feasibility of this plan. This matter was crucial to the master's many years of planning, so he could not afford to be careless.

After a moment, he looked up and stared at Old Hagstorm, asking in a low voice, "Old Hagstorm, do you really have full confidence that everything will go according to your plan?"

"It's easy to unseal and release the demon snake.

"As long as everything goes as you plan, and everyone works together to kill the demon snake, then the Insect Ruler takes the demon snake's heart to the cordillera to resurrect the Demon Emperor, everything will be fine.

"However..."

"If something goes wrong in the middle, we won't have a second chance." Old Ophis did not dare to take it lightly and asked for confirmation repeatedly.

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Chapter 1098

"Of course." Old Hagstorm nodded and said slowly, "As fellow prophets of the Klein family, everything we do is for the Master and Young Master. I naturally won't deceive you.

"As prophets, we can't break through the final barrier in our cultivation.

"Our destiny is to ultimately help the Young Master reach a higher level and touch the legendary supreme realm so we can die without regrets.

"Currently, all the preparations are complete. We're just lacking one tiny crucial part. Time waits for no one.

"If we don't act now, when will we?"

Old Hagstorm was right.

As the Prophets of the Left and Right, they could not break through the final barrier in their cultivation due to special reasons. Thus, their mission was to pass on the Klein family legacy.

Now, the only remaining bloodline of the Kleins was Andrius.

Old Ophis fell into silence again. He understood Old Hagstorm's urgency.

However, he was cautious by nature and was not fond of taking risks lightly. He preferred a step-by-step approach and sought perfection in everything.

On the other hand, Old Hagstorm enjoyed scheming and liked to win by surprise with cunning methods.

Therefore, one of them worked in the shadows and the other in the open, jointly helping Young Master Moonshade. In major matters, they would discuss and reach a consensus before taking action.

After a long silence, Old Ophis nodded in agreement, a strange light flashing in his turbid eyes. "If you really have full confidence... I can agree to unseal and release the demon snake. In fact, I've been waiting for this day for many years."

Old Ophis explained casually when Old Hagstorm looked at him in surprise and confusion.

Upon hearing Old Ophis' words, Old Hagstorm let out a long breath, and confidence appeared on his face. "Don't worry, Old Ophis. With me around, there will be no accidents!"

After Old Ophis made the final decision, he relaxed and clinked his cup against Old Hagstorm's, saying devoutly, "Everything is for the Young Master and the Kleins."

"For the Young Master and the Kleins!" Old Hagstorm was spirited, his face glowing.

After a sip of wine, Old Ophis said, "However, Hagstorm, you must have planned for today's matter for a long time. When did you start laying out this plan?"

"Hehe..." A smug glint flickered on Old Hagstorm's face as he said proudly, "Since the attack on Florence by the Insect Ruler that year, the master had me start laying out the plans for today.

"Then, the four great families joined forces, and the Klein family was annihilated. The emperor was slain, and the regime returned to its proper hands.

"Andrius achieved success in his martial arts and returned gloriously. The Klein family's treasure was leaked, and various parties came to fight for it.

"The Ancient Martial Assembly was held again, determining the fate of the world.

"All of this was planned and pushed by me step-by-step, taking countless efforts and consuming a lot of energy. Finally, it has come to this expected situation today," Old Hagstorm spoke leisurely.

If these were to be known to the outside world, it would surely cause a sensation.

However, the two people present would keep it to themselves.

"You crafty old man!" Old Ophis listened to Old Hagstorm's words and laughed while scolding, "You actually did so many things quietly and even hid it from me..."

"You old coot! Punishment! You need to drink as punishment!"

Then, Old Ophis filled another cup for Old Hagstorm until it was almost overflowing. "Hehe..."

Chapter 1099

Old Hagstorm's cheeks were slightly flushed, but he still picked up the wine and downed it, explaining, "Our personalities are different, and so are our responsibilities.

"I'm responsible for manipulating the situation and stirring up the winds while you're responsible for keeping an eye on the demon snake. There's no need to tell you about all the plans. It'll only cause unnecessary trouble."

"You old coot..." Old Ophis shook his head and chuckled, but he was not truly angry. He also downed his cup and continued, "When do you plan to unseal it?"

"Right after the Ancient Martial Assembly is about to end." Old Hagstorm said seriously, "After experiencing several great battles, everyone would have consumed a lot of inner energy. At that time, they'll have to face the demon snake together. Running away will only result in them being defeated from all sides. Their only option is to fight.

"That way, it'll also be more convenient to take the demon snake's heart."

Old Ophis nodded in approval at those words.

Old Hagstorm continued, "At that time, I'll have someone keep an eye on the assembly. When it's about to end, we'll break the seal and release the demon snake. You should make preparations in advance."

"Alright."

The two reached an agreement.

Amidst the snowstorm, a plot that would change the ancient martial world and even the whole of Florence was finalized in a brief exchange of words between the two.

Time flew by like snow, never stopping. Finally, it was the day of the Ancient Martial Assembly. Andrius came out of seclusion.

The Insect Ruler had already organized his various elites. When he saw Andrius, he immediately smiled and asked, "Andrius, how is your recovery these days?"

A mysterious light flashed in Andrius' eye as he said calmly, "I've recovered to my peak." His peak!

The Insect Ruler was overjoyed and exclaimed, "Good, good, good!"

He looked at Andrius in satisfaction, then ordered the many experts behind him, "Everyone, get ready. Follow me to Valdez Village. We'll overcome all opposition and ascend to the summit!"

The experts behind him responded with enthusiasm, "Overcome all opposition and ascend to the summit!"

Soon after, the group left Immemoria Palace and headed to Valdez Village.

In a hall in Sentinel Tower, in Valdez Village, many forces had already gathered.

Ea

had Martial God experts, forebearers, fighters, or guardians overseeing them.

This assembly could be considered the all-star lineup of the current ancient martial world!

The one responsible for all of this was Andrius.

"Forebearers, fighters, and fellow practitioners of the ancient martial world..." Maisie raised her wine cup, her clear eyes sparkling with a strange light. "Now, I raise a toast to form an alliance!

"In this assembly, we must stop Andrius from becoming the Alliance Chief and seek justice for our many seniors!

"If Andrius ultimately wins, then I invite all Martial God forebearers, guardians, and fighters to join forces and capture him. We will offer him up as a sacrifice to the souls of those he killed!"

Everyone raised their glasses.

Then, they shouted in unison, "Capture Andrius and sacrifice him to the souls of those he's killed!"

Chapter 1100

Outside Valdez Village, a spacious arena almost the size of a football field had been set up.

The seating arrangements were clearly distinguished, with each family and faction sitting in the designated positions without interfering with each other.

At that moment, anyone who aspired for prominence in the ancient martial world was gathered there.

Before the great battle, everyone was discussing the same topic—Andrius Moonshade!

"All the heroes of the world are gathered here today. If that ruthless devil Andrius dares to come, he'll surely regret it. He'll come here standing and leave lying down!"

"Exactly. Our techniques are refined, and our blades are sharp. We must kill Andrius here. Our swords will be stained red with his blood!"

"Everyone here is an elite of the ancient martial world. No matter how powerful Andrius is, he can't possibly defeat all of us unless he breaks through to the legendary Martial Saint realm!"

"That's impossible. If Andrius breaks through to the Martial Saint realm, we're all finished unless someone can invite a Martial Saint forebearer to fight him."

"There's no need for a Martial Saint!"

Suddenly, someone shouted, "A mere boy like Andrius dares to show off in front of us. I will behead him within three moves!"

"That's right. Even I will be enough to kill Andrius!"

"Don't worry, everyone. I have long since wanted to challenge Andrius and seize the Argentum Qilin Spear as my own!"

Many people shouted arrogantly, looking down on Andrius.
Hearing those words, Maisie, Kate, and the others frowned slightly.
Were those people joking?
Whoosh – Thud...

At that moment, a fierce-looking spear exuding boundless momentum descended from the sky like a shooting star and heavily pierced into the ground.

At the same time, a chilling aura spread rapidly in all directions.

In just the blink of an eye, the entire arena was shrouded, and a dense murderous intent was revealed.

Hiss...

Everyone could not help but suck in a cold breath when faced with such shocking killing intent, and all eyes focused on the source.

It was none other than Andrius' weapon, the Argentum Qjlin Spear!

This is..."

"It's Andrius' Argentum Qilin Spear!"

"Paired with his cultivation of the Medicine Sect's supreme technique -the Burden of Nine Skies-it possesses unpredictable power. He's managed to kill dozens of Martial Emperors with it. It truly has a terrifying reputation that can shake even the mountains!"

The

experts at the scene could not help but whisper in amazement. In their words and actions was an undeniable fear of Andrius.

As for those who had shouted arrogantly before, saying that they would behead Andrius or take his spear, they hid in a remote corner, quivering in fear.

Swoosh...

The next moment, a figure swooped in from a distance.

As it approached, it suddenly leaped in the air, flipping several times before landing gracefully beside the Argentum Qilin Spear.

It was none other than the main character everyone was planning to deal with, Andrius Moonshade!

Everyone widened their eyes. Some gritted their teeth, some fell silent, and some waited for an opportunity to strike. Without exception, all of them wore unfriendly expressions toward Andrius.

Swoosh...

Rumble...

Behind Andrius was the sound of messy footsteps.

Everyone looked over.

All the people behind Andrius were dressed in black robes and wore masks, not revealing their faces. No one could tell their identity.

It was the Insect Ruler and his subordinates.

"I heard..."

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