

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

Chapter 1101

Andrius' eyes were sharp as lightning, sweeping across the venue. He calmly said, "I heard there are people who have long since wanted to challenge me and take my Argentum Qilin Spear away to make it theirs?"

The scene fell into a deathly silence.

No one dared to speak.

Those who had boasted earlier lowered their heads, wishing they could bury their faces in their chests or tuck them into their pants, lest Andrius see them.

The atmosphere became awkward and tense.

The First Elder of the Beholden Clan stood up, glaring at Andrius with a sinister smile. Andrius! You've been stirring up trouble in the martial world and killing innocent people. How dare you stand before us today?

"Don't you know that you're already the enemy of the ancient martial world and that everyone wants to execute you?"

As he spoke, all the experts of the Beholden Clan stood up in unison, shouting, "Kill, kill, kill!"

The murderous intent of dozens of people gathered together, seemingly forming a sharp sword ready to rise to the skies and slash through the heavens.

Clouds retreated, and birds scattered in fear.

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

Everyone hated Andrius to the bone.

At first, they were intimidated by his strength and aura, but after the Beholden Clan stood up, their spirits were all roused. They all stood up and glared at Andrius.

"Andrius..."

The First Elder of the Beholden Clan waved his hand and led the members of the clan to block Andrius' path. "You killed the Beholden Clan Master mercilessly, then you killed the Sentinel Tower Master, Nile Orior, the Medicine Sect Master, and others.

"You're bloodthirsty, ungrateful, and utterly heartless!"

"Today, the Beholden Clan will bestow retribution and rid the world of this evil!"

However, although that was what he said, he did not take any action. All he did was stand up and instigate the others to deal with Andrius. The main problem was that he was no match for Andrius. Nonetheless, his words incited resentment in the other forces present.

"Andrius! You killed the Carrell Stronghold Master. You'll pay with your blood today!"

"Andrius, the Medicine Sect saved you and even passed on our ultimate technique to you, but you repaid kindness with enmity!"

"Today, the Medicine Sect will offer your head to appease the Sect Master's spirit!"

"Andrius..."

Sure enough, after the Beholden Clan's First Elder took the lead, various forces surrounded Andrius and the Insect Ruler from all directions, making it impossible for them to escape.

None of the families' forebearers were among them. The forebearers relied on inner energy stay alive and would not simply act unless it was a last resort.

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Faced with this situation, not only did Andrius not show fear, but he also revealed a cold smile.

“Today is the grand Ancient Martial Assembly. This event is open to everyone.

“As a member of the martial world, I, Andrius Moonshade, came to participate in the Ancient Martial Assembly. However, a bunch of nobodies are blocking my way. It’s truly ridiculous.

“Could it be that you all know you’re not my match in a one–on–one fight, and you’re afraid that I’ll take the position of Alliance Chief, so you resorted to this tactic? You insist on stopping me even at the expense of your honor.”

His words left everyone speechless.

Someone even blushed in embarrassment.

“Andrius, don’t be so arrogant and spout nonsense!”

A loud voice resounded throughout the venue. The person who stood out had sharp eyes. It was none other than Norvin Swallow.

Chapter 1102

“Everyone, I have something to say!” Norvin pretended to mediate and said, “The Ancient Martial Assembly has always been fair and just. Although Andrius is our enemy, there’s nothing wrong with him participating in the assembly.

“However...”

At that point, Norvin turned to Andrius and smiled sarcastically. “Andrius, you’re just a Martial God, yet you dare to boast shamelessly.

“Remember that the outcome is still unknown. The last man standing is the final winner!”

Norvin thought that he had made a stand.

Andrius could not be bothered to even look at him and walked into the venue with the Insect Ruler and the others.

Norvin was completely ignored, which made his expression extremely unpleasant.

However, no one was looking at him now. Andrius was the only focus.

After a while, Andrius, the Insect Ruler, and the others sat in an empty spot.

Before he could sit, Kate came forward. She hesitated with a tight face and finally said in a low voice, “Andrius, come with me. I have something to say to you.”

Andrius raised his eyes slightly, calm and indifferent. “I have nothing to say to you.”

“Andrius...”

Suddenly, the Insect Ruler behind him spoke up, “Since the Maiden of the Medicine Sect wants to talk, and the blood of the Kleins runs within you, I think you should listen to her.”

Kate subconsciously glanced at the Insect Ruler at those words.

However, the Insect Ruler was shrouded in a black robe and wore a veil, so it was impossible to recognize him.

“Lead the way.”

Since the Insect Ruler said so, Andrius no longer refused.

Kate glanced at Andrius and walked first. Andrius followed several meters behind her.

The Insect Ruler glanced at them and shot a look at someone beside him. The person understood and instantly followed them secretly.

Kate led Andrius to the rear courtyard of Sentinel Tower. It was a secluded place.

Kate turned around and faced Andrius directly. Her bright eyes were cold and confused as she asked, “Andrius! Why did you become like this?”

“My grandfather treated you so well. He violated the long–standing rules of the Medicine Sect and saved you from the Swallows.

“Then, he treated your injuries, protected you, and even passed on the ultimate technique of the Medicine Sect, the Burden of Nine Skies to you. That’s how you gained your current strength.

“However, how did you repay him?”

Kate became more agitated the more she spoke. Her chest heaved, and her pretty face flickered, her expression shaking like an earthquake. A coldness formed on her face. "You killed..."

"Enough!" Andrius did not bother to bicker with her and said expressionlessly, "Twenty years ago, when the four great families attacked the Kleins, he chose not to take action. That is already a crime worthy of death. I was just collecting a small part of the interest."

With that, he turned around and prepared to leave.

"You! Andrius Moonshade, you really are a heartless and unrighteous person!" Kate shouted sorrowfully. Then, she suddenly pulled out the sword in her hand and lunged at Andrius, roaring, "You deserve to die. You deserve to die!"

Andrius' figure paused slightly. He originally wanted to avoid it. However, when he heard Kate's voice filled with loss, despair, and hatred, and when he saw her eyes full of resentment and anger, he stood still instead. In the end, he chose not to dodge.

Shwing!

The next second, a crisp sound came.

The icy sword, which had reflected Kate's beautiful face just a moment ago, pierced through Andrius' chest, with the tip of the sword protruding from his back.

Drip.

Drip.

Crimson blood dripped onto the snowy ground like broken beads, melting the snow slightly due to the faint warmth, and soon formed a pool.

Snowflakes floated down, and the wind whistled.

Chapter 1103

The vastness of the heavens and earth was devoid of warmth and color.

"A-A-Andrius..."

Kate shuddered, her voice trembling with a hint of a sob. She was genuinely anxious and at a loss.

"Why... why didn't you dodge?"

Andrius looked up at him and said emotionlessly, "Back then, under the magma, you saved my life. If it weren't for you, I would've turned into a pile of bones. Taking your sword today is me repaying you. From now on, our debts are cleared. If we meet on the stage later, don't show mercy, because I won't either."

Andrius' voice was not particularly loud. Furthermore, it was devoid of any emotion. The two of them were like strangers at this moment.

Each word landed like a thunderbolt in Kate's mind. She was in disbelief and devastation.

"Ugh..."

Andrius turned and pulled the sword out of his chest. Blood flowed profusely, staining the snowy ground and causing him to grunt in pain.

"No It shouldn't be like this. It shouldn't be like this!" Kate muttered to herself, heartbroken. Her sword dropped to the ground with a clang.

She reached out to support Andrius. However, Andrius abruptly turned, so Kate could only brush against the hem of his shirt.

It was a fleeting touch, like the clouds in the sky or the moon in a lake—visible but untouchable.

From now on, they would have no connection.

Andrius held his chest and dragged his injured body, walking step by step and leaving a trail of blood in the snow.

"Why... why did it come to this..."

Kate's right hand hung down weakly, and she slumped to the ground. She sobbed and muttered to herself, reminiscing.

She thought of the first time she heard the Wolf King's name. She listened to his legendary stories and brilliant life and was filled with anticipation for their meeting.

Later, her grandfather told her that Andrius had broken through to the martial realm on his own and had become a member of the ancient martial world. Her expectations of him grew stronger.

Then, when Andrius was injured by the Swallows and had his meridians severed, everyone thought that he had become a cripple. Unexpectedly, he cultivated an extraordinary technique and slowly restored his meridians, making a breakthrough and leaving everyone stunned.

Under the magma, in front of the mural, they faced each other in the flesh. She had been shy and embarrassed, but he had behaved like a perfect gentleman.

Finally, under the dark river, she had poured her feelings out in a kiss. At that time, she was happy, full of vitality, and filled with hope.

Now...

Kate recalled every bit of her time with Andrius and could not imagine that they would end up like this.

Andrius had killed her grandfather with a single spear, and now he took a sword from her, signifying the end of their ties. He said that he would not show mercy on the stage...

This was completely different from the usual Andrius!

Something was wrong!

At that thought, Kate suddenly realized something suspicious.

When they were in the Medicine Sect, before Andrius left, he had vowed to help her grandfather and seize the position of the Alliance Chief. However, after meeting again, it turned out like this....

Could there be something more to this?

At that thought, Kate arrived at the rear hall of Sentinel Tower. It was where the bodies of the martial experts were stored.

Chapter 1104

She first checked her grandfather's wound. He had been pierced through the chest. It did not seem like there was anything out of the ordinary.

Then, she looked at the Beholden Clan Master. He had also been pierced through the chest.

So was the Carrell Stronghold Master...

And so was the Sentinel Tower Master...

The positions of the wounds were exactly the same. They were all aimed at the heart, but in reality, none of them pierced the heart and simply grazed past it.

Perhaps it was due to the deviation of inner energy, or the control of the angle, or the different positions of the heart.

What was going on?

Could Andrius have done it on purpose?

"Ms. Klein..."

Just as Kate was puzzled, someone suddenly walked in.

It was Maisie of the Sentinel Tower. She saw Kate's actions and asked with a frown, "What are you doing?"

"I..." Kate said solemnly, "I came to check my grandfather's body and discovered something very extraordinary and strange."

"What is it?"

Kate pointed to the corpses and said, "Look at their wounds, Ms. Orior."

Maisie immediately went to look. Soon, she also noticed the anomaly. All the wounds were exactly the same, but none of them fatally struck the heart. If it was just one person, it could be called a coincidence. However, if it was the same for everyone, then coincidence could not explain it.

“What’s going on?” Maisie spoke suspiciously, seemingly speaking to both herself and Kate” If Andrius wanted to kill them, why go to such lengths?”

Kate could not explain it either.

If she could, she would not be lingering here.

Ding–

Ding–

At that moment, a faint bell rang from outside. The Ancient Martial Assembly was about to start. The two exchanged a glance, buried this doubt in their hearts, and walked out of the rear ball to the arena.

aisle went straight to the stage.

Kate went back to the Medicine Sect area and subconsciously looked for Andrius.

He had already returned to his position. The sword mark on his chest was striking, but Andrius showed no intention of concealing it. At that moment, he had his eyes closed, seemingly to recover.

“Esteemed families, sects, and fellow practitioners.” Maisie stood on the stage, saying, is used to uphold righteousness, create miracles, and forge legends.

“I hereby declare the start of the Ancient Martial Assembly. I invite the first contestants who intend to vie for the position of Alliance Chief to come up to the arena.”

“Everyone, on this grand occasion, let me throw the first stone.”

As Maisie spoke, an old man immediately flew onto the stage. He very courteously bowed in the four directions. He was the second fighter of the Carrell Strongfold, the Black Whirlwind, Leon Tate.

“Let the challenger come forward!”

Maisie spoke and reminded, “Fists are emotionless, and swords are blind. Although martial practitioners have always stopped at a certain point, there may be times when we can’t control ourselves. Please be cautious.”

With that, she stepped down from the stage and handed over the arena to the various martial experts.

“Leon, I’ll take you on!”

The one who spoke was another old man. His skin was dark, but his eyes were extremely bright and captivating.

As he said that, he strode onto the arena.

“Ready.”

Chapter 1105

“Ready.”

The battle officially began.

They were both at the early stage of Martial Emperor, so they were evenly matched.

After dozens of rounds of intense combat, Leon finally seized an opening and landed a powerful blow to the old man’s chest. The old man spat out blood and yielded.

The next few battles also involved contestants at the early stage of Martial Emperor.

The final victor was a man called Asher Walters, a mid–stage Martial Emperor.

While these battles might have seemed intense to the audience, the real experts found them dull.

“Asher, your journey in the Ancient Martial Assembly ends here!”

Suddenly, a voice prouder and more arrogant than Asher’s sounded. It was none other than Norvin from the Swallows, a Martial God expert. His level was no longer a secret in the ancient martial world.

“A Martial God...” A hint of fear flashed in Asher’s eyes, but he said confidently, “Norvin, I was just thinking of seeing what’s different about a Martial God.

“Ready!”

“Ready.”

Norvin was confident he could defeat Asher easily. Thus, although he said ‘ready’, he did not make a move. On the contrary, he stood proudly in the middle of the grand arena with his hands behind his back, looking down on everyone.

Upon seeing this, Asher could not remain calm.

Norvin was brushing him off!

“Take this!”

With a shout, he unleashed his formidable technique, charging straight at Norvin.

“Hmph.”

Norvin snorted coldly and only raised his palm when Asher approached. Then, with a seemingly slow but swift motion, he slapped Asher’s chest.

“Pfft – ”

Asher felt like he was struck by lightning. He soared in the air like a cannonball and eventually fell outside the arena.

The long trail of blood in the air was a shocking sight.

Thud!

Crash!

Asher finally landed in his faction’s area, knocking down
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was heavily injured and had no strength left for another fight.

“Tsk...”

Behind Andrius, the Insect Ruler clicked his tongue and said in a low voice, “Asher is a top powerhouse from a sect in the southern sea. He has the strength of a mid–stage Martial Emperor, which is equivalent to Damian Sheppard, Ronald Fuller, Tyrell Ander, and the others.

“His name has been known in the martial world for many years, but Norvin beat him in one move.

“It seems that Norvin wants to establish the Swallow family’s position in the Ancient Martial Assembly with thunderous momentum and then deal with you.

“Moreover, you have a deep–seated hatred for the Swallows...”

At that point, the Insect Ruler smiled meaningfully and trailed off.

Andrius did not answer. He did not even open his eyes.

“Who’s next?” Norvin roared loudly in the arena. The powerful sound echoed, shaking the heavens and earth.

Many forces fell into silence. No one dared to step forward to contend. They were all intimidated by Norvin.

The three great families—the Fullers, the Anders, and the Sheppards—seemed to have reached an agreement and also remained silent.

It was clear that they established another alliance after Wade’s death and stood against Andrius.

They no longer chose to go against the Swallows.

“Ms. Orior...” Norvin suddenly looked toward Maisie and said with a vague smile, “Since no one is challenging me, I’ll pick out my opponent.”

Maisie was slightly stunned.

Norvin did not care and pointed the Infernal Blade at Andrius.

“Andrius Moonshade, do you dare to enter the arena and fight me to the death?”