

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea #Chapter 1181 - Read The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 1181

Chapter 1181

Ryan cried out in fear, crawling back into the room without caring that the floor was covered in urine. However, no one responded.

"You can stop screaming. Even if you scream your lungs out, no one will come to save you."

The voice was thin and extremely cold, causing one to shiver constantly.

Just as the voice spoke....

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Several round objects flew in and landed heavily in front of Ryan, splashing tiny warm droplets on his face. One of them landed on his lips. He subconsciously licked it. It was a little sweet and a little salty. When he reached out to touch it...

Oh, God.

It was blood!

The items on the ground that had stopped rolling were the guards of his mansion!

"Ah.

Ryan was instantly frightened and lost control of his bodily functions.

Swoosh...

The next moment, the slim ghost-masked person stood in front of him. The person stared down at him from high above, exuding killing intent.

"W-who are you?" Ryan was frightened and glared at the person in front of him, suppressing the fear in his heart while threatening, "Don't mess around!"

"I am Ryan Salas, a grand scholar personally appointed by the emperor. If you dare to touch me, you'll undoubtedly be hunted down by the whole of Florence! At that time, there'll be no place for you to hide. You'll surely be killed!"

Ryan's words blurred together at the critical moment of his life and death, reflecting the extreme fear in his heart. However...

The masked person showed no change in expression. They simply took out a knife that seemed to be made out of stone and stabbed it into Ryan's chest.

It was none other than Luna! "Ugh..."

Ryan had no chance to resist at all. He felt an icy chill from his heart and looked down, but he did not see any blood flow out from the stab wound.

When the blood in his heart touched the knife, it seemed to be sucked in like it was being absorbed.

What was happening?

Before Ryan could figure it out, his pupils dilated, his consciousness dissipated, and he fell into eternal sleep. BZZ...

After absorbing blood from the heart, the Sanguis Blade immediately emitted a buzzing sound, appearing exceptionally excited as if it had opened some kind of seal. The aura became even stronger, already resonating with Luna.

"As expected of a peerless demonic weapon!" Luna swung it a few times with excitement and muttered to herself as she felt the abundant power of the blade. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Then, she kicked Ryan's corpse away. "Since you dare to harbor ill intentions toward my husband, death is your only fate!" Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

As she spoke, she swung the Sanguis Blade and left two blood-red words on the white wall. wall.

Shrouded Gate!

Then, she strode out of the hall.

Outside, the members of the Shrouded Gate were already waiting.

“Continue.” Luna passed through the crowd, leaving behind indifferent words, Keep an eye on those people. Anyone who dares to harm my husband will be executed without mercy!” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

“Yes!” the members of the Shrouded Gate promised resolutely.

After a moment, a group of people arrived in the hall and saw the tragic scene. Their faces instantly paled. When they saw the two blood—soaked words on the wall, the horror and

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intimidation felt like a boulder on their chest, making breathing oppressively difficult.

“Oh, no! Oh, no! Mr. Salas was assassinated by the Shrouded Gate!”

“Quick, inform the higher—ups!”

“Hurry!”

Cries of despair spread throughout Kiyoto.

Chapter 1182 The news spread like wildfire in Kiyoto.

Ryan was a grand scholar of Florence with great power and influence. However, he was assassinated in broad daylight in his own residence...

The news caused Kiyoto to go into an uproar.

Not long after, the ministers who heard the news rushed to Ryan’s residence. The place was already secured by personnel, so the ministers asked them about the details.

“Who did this? Are there any leads?”

“When exactly did this happen?”

“Is there a preliminary conclusion on the motive? Was it revenge or something else?”

“Mr. Salas...”

The ministers bombarded the personnel with questions, making the atmosphere seem like a marketplace. The personnel were cautious in the presence of these high-ranking officials and did not dare to tarry.

The leader of the group responded, “Sirs, the initial examination of the body by forensics reveals that Mr. Salas was killed with a uniquely shaped dagger. The time of death was approximately three hours ago.

“As for the motive... | don’t believe it’s revenge. Nothing is missing from the residence either, which rules out robbery. Further investigation is needed to draw a conclusion.

“As for the identity of the killer, a thorough investigation with ample evidence and rigorous reasoning is required.” The ministers nodded.

The death of a grand scholar, especially under such circumstances, was enough to shake Florence. It was naturally not easy to draw conclusions.

“How about this? Go and summon the relevant individuals. I’ll ask about the situation,” the minister in charge ordered the personnel.

The personnel immediately did as he was told. Not long after, many people were brought over.

Some of them were witnesses to the incident, as well as the household staff of the residence and the guard who went to fetch the wine.

The minister looked at the crowd solemnly and said in a low voice, “Speak the truth and tell me what happened when Mr. Salas was assassinated. Don’t hide anything, or | won’t let you off!”

As a well-known minister of Florence, he had might and prestige.

The group was frightened and immediately piped up, “Sir, | saw many individuals in black entering and leaving the residence about ten minutes apart!”

“Sir, I’m a guard of the residence. Before the incident, Mr. Salas was informed that the Wolf King had boarded a plane to Flandom for this year’s military exchange. He specifically asked the housekeeper to contact you for a

discussion. He also told me to retrieve some fine wine from the cellar, intending to treat you well.

“However, by the time I returned with the wine, he was already...” The guard trailed off. Upon hearing this, the ministers exchanged glances.

Andrius had just left, and Ryan started to scheme, but he was assassinated in his own home... Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

That was not a coincidence.

The minister voiced what the others were thinking. “I suspect that this is all orchestrated by Andrius. He’s targeting us!” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

The other ministers all agreed and nodded.

“That’s right!”

“It must be Andrius!”

“Who else has the strength and motive besides him?” The ministers soon reached an agreement.

In the imperial palace, Registus received the news earlier than the ministers. “Is this also part of Andrius’ plan?” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

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Registus frowned. He did not understand.

Andrius already confided his plan to him. Why the sudden change? Was he worried that Registus would not support him? Or... was this not Andrius’ doing?

However, who else could it be?

Registus was deeply troubled.

After contemplating for a while, he instructed, “Go and keep an eye on this matter covertly. Report any new developments or suspicious findings immediately.”

“Yes, sir.” The men immediately heeded their orders.

In the Swallows’ residence, Norvin sat high above in the main seat. Below him, the hall was already filled with people. They were representatives from various forces who had heard the news.

After a series of discussions, they unanimously believed that Andrius had orchestrated Ryan’s death to target the martial forces. Thus, the focus of the discussion shifted to how they would respond.

“Master Norvin, Ryan was a grand scholar, but he was killed tragically in his own residence. There must be an explanation for this matter!”

“Although Ryan was only a small pawn, he represents the dignity of the martial world. If we don’t take decisive action, even ordinary individuals will dare to disrespect us in the future!”

“He’s a representative in official circles and symbolizes the interests of our respective factions. We must do something about this. What do you think, Master Norvin?”

The representatives expressed their similar views. They hoped that the Swallow family would be the voice of their concerns. Norvin did not respond immediately.

The Ancient Martial Assembly had resulted in many plans for the Swallows. Taking impulsive actions could lead to unforeseen consequences.

A moment later, Norvin looked around and said in a clear voice, “Everyone... as far as I know, Andrius has already arrived in Flandom for the military exchange. Although he’s the prime suspect in Ryan’s death, I can’t act rashly without concrete evidence.

“Furthermore, Andrius is thousands of kilometers away now. Even if we want to deal with him, he’s beyond our reach. My suggestion is for each family to send martial experts to ensure the safety of our pawns.

“Meanwhile, they should investigate the truth and find out who is manipulating things behind the scenes. Once we have solid evidence, even if it’s Andrius, we’ll make him pay!”

There was no better idea. Norvin wanted to deal with Andrius, but he also did not want the Swallows to get involved, so that was the best he could do.

“In that case, let's go back and make our arrangements.” The various representatives returned. The matter was settled.

In Dream's Waterfront, Marcellus came forward to report, “Master, we received news that some ministers are preparing to work together to deal with this incident. Please tell us how we should respond.” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

They were working together to go against Andrius.

Luna's eyes flashed with a sharp glint, and she said with killing intent, “Since they harbor ill intentions, wait until they gather and wipe them all out at once! Kill them all and leave no one alive!” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

As she spoke, the killing intent seemed to form a long dragon and swept outside the window, instantly causing the trees in the courtyard to wither. The leaves shriveled and fell, flying in the wind. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Marcellus was already prepared, but when he heard the icy words, he still could not help but shiver.

“Yes,” he responded and withdrew.

“Phew...” Luna took a deep breath, balancing the bloodlust within her and preventing the Sanguis Blade from taking control. “Hm?”

Suddenly, she sensed another presence nearby.

“Who is it? Why are you sneaking around?”

Luna immediately shouted. She instantly gathered her inner energy and shot out toward the source.

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The next moment, her slender fingers clamped around the opponent's neck like a vice. Luna sensed something off.

The person's neck was fair and slender and did not seem like a man's.

Then, a familiar face appeared before her eyes.

It was Halle!

She saw on the news that Andrius had gone to Flandom, but Luna did not follow him or go to the Royal Gardens, so she came over to Dream's Waterfront instead. She happened to overhear their conversation and sensed some fluctuations, then she was captured by the significantly strengthened Luna.

Luna snorted coldly and slowly released her grip.

"Huff, huff..." Halle gasped for breath, taking a while to recover. She looked at Luna in bewilderment. "Luna, are you behind the Shrouded Gate?"

"You're the one who killed Ryan Salas?" Halle stared at Luna in shock. "Yes!" Luna admitted bluntly without hiding anything.

"Y—you..." Halle's eyes flickered, and she asked, "Don't you already have the Dragon Manor? Why did you make a new force, and why did you kill Ryan?"

Luna glanced at Halle, and her icy eyes made Halle feel like she was plunged into an icehouse for a moment.

"They want to go against my husband. He can't deal with them for now, so I'll do it on his behalf!" As she spoke, she did not hide her killing intent.

Halle was shocked. She knew Luna well since they were best friends for many years.

Luna used to be gentle, kind, and knowledgeable. When had she ever appeared as violent and bloodthirsty as she did now? It was a complete change in her personality!

Halle felt that she no longer recognized her.

"You..." She looked at Luna and asked with a sigh, "Luna, how did you become like this? In the past..."

“Enough.” Luna interrupted her impatiently and warned, “Halle, I hope you keep this matter to yourself. Otherwise, don’t blame me for not considering our

years of friendship and take action against you!”

While saying those words, Luna’s killing intent did not weaken in the slightest. Then, she glanced at Halle and walked back into the room.

“Wait!” Halle suddenly stopped Luna.

Luna paused but did not turn around.

“Luna, I want to join the Shrouded Gate. What do you think?”

Halle’s request made Luna turn around suddenly. After looking at Halle deeply but not detecting anything unusual, she said, “Join if you want. I don’t care. However, you can’t let my husband find out. That’s my bottom line.” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Halle nodded. “Of course.”

On the plane, Noir reported, “Andy, we’ve entered Flandom’s borders. According to the latest information, Queen Margerina is waiting at the capital airport, accompanied by the ministers of state and defense. This is the highest level of reception in Flandom.” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

The highest level...

Speaking of which, whenever Andrius went abroad, it was always at this level. Even if it was a hostile country or how badly Andrius dealt with them before, it was still the same. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

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Andrius smiled casually and said, “Don’t think about that for now. Hurry up and find two high-ranking generals with similar body types and appearances to you. and me and have them disguise as us.”

“Huh?” Noir was

y stunned. He did not know the true purpose of Andrius' trip and asked curiously, "Andy, since it's a military exchange, why not visit Flandom with your true appearance?"

"Military exchange..." Andrius laughed and said truthfully, "That's just a smokescreen. That's not my real purpose in coming to Flandom."

Noir was struck by a realization. That was true. A military exchange of this scale occurred every year.

Andrius personally visited the first three years he established the Lycantroops, but after that, he gradually handed over this task to Noir or other high-ranking officers in the Lycantroops.

Andrius continued, "I came to Flandom because my master found clues about the rare medicinal herbs that can heal me." Noir was awed by the revelation and immediately found two generals with similar body types.

"I have a very important task for you two." Andrius looked at the two and instructed solemnly, "During the military exchange, Noir and I have other

important matters to attend to, so you two will attend the exchange disguised as us."

The two were obviously stunned with a hint of doubt in their eyes. However, Andrius' orders were unquestionable in the Lycantroops. Then, Andrius explained some important matters related to the Lycantroops and the exchange.

In the end, he gave them a pill each. "You just need to impersonate us confidently. Noir and I will disguise ourselves as subordinates and follow the team."

"Yes, sir!" The two generals were relieved and readily agreed. Chapter 1105

Half an hour later, they could see the airport on the ground from the plane. The airport had already been sealed off. Soldiers in uniforms and armed with live ammunition surrounded the airport. They would take action immediately in case of any disturbance.

Colorful flags fluttered in the wind, and tanks and soldiers demonstrated their military might.

The entire scene exuded a period of prosperity, showing Flandom's military strength.

There was only one welcoming party at the airport. The leader was a graceful and charming woman with golden hair and blue eyes. Her every movement was filled with elegance. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

She was none other than the queen of Flandom, Margerina.

Behind the queen was a figure built like a god of war. He stood dignified and majestic. He was the only five-star general of Flandom, Alexander.

Clack!

Clop!

Just then, the sound of horse hooves came from behind.

An elegant and dashing young nobleman led a calvary unit and slowly arrived at the scene.

The cavalry members were all dressed in extremely luxurious knight armor, wielding Flandom-style longswords. The slender figures and sharp eyes made it clear that they were elites. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

The leading nobleman was Richard, Alexander's son. The appearance of the cavalry immediately attracted the attention of everyone present.

However, surprisingly, Richard's sudden arrival on such an important occasion did not draw criticism. The people only glanced at him before turning away.

Half a minute later, the cavalry unit arrived in front of Alexander.

Alexander looked at him affectionately and asked, "Richard, today is the day the Wolf King of Florence is visiting. Why did you bring the knight brigade here?" Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Chapter 1186 The Wolf King! Even in the faraway Flandom, he remained a renowned presence.

Upon hearing those two words, a hint of jealousy flashed across Richard's face. He glanced at the plane in the sky, snorted, and said indifferently, "Father, it's said that the Wolf King of Florence is the whip of god.

"As a descendant of Flandom, I won't let anyone act wilfully in Flandom!

"Today, I brought the 'Knights of Death' to meet this grand Wolf King and showcase the glory of Florence. We'll show the Wolf King that we're not to be trifled with!"

In the end, it was Richard's vanity at play. He wanted to test his strength against Andrius and demonstrate his own power.

"Oh, you..." Alexander glanced at him indulgently and said in exasperation, "Show some restraint later. Don't actually stir up trouble."

As the only five-star general in Flandom, he knew many secrets. The Wolf King was able to stand out in the ancient and mysterious nation of Florence, so he must be a heroic figure, absolutely not to be underestimated.

Forget it.

Consider it a lesson for Richard!

After all, Richard would have to take over Alexander's responsibilities eventually. Letting him grow a little would be a good thing. "Thank you, Father!" Richard was overjoyed.

He glanced at the approaching plane provocatively.

Swoosh-

With a shrill sound, the private jet gradually descended and finally came to a gentle stop in front of the welcoming party.

Then, the Lycantroops soldiers filed up, lining up on both sides of the plane's stairs. Under the sunlight, their straight figures looked like javelins ready to pierce the sky. They were neat, majestic, and full of vigor.

An imposing aura leaked out.

The cold western wind rose, bringing about a chill.

In this foreign land, the soldiers of the Lycantroops brought an overwhelming sense of killing intent. Hiss...

Neigh-

The warhorses of the knight brigade started to whinny, obviously startled by the powerful aura. Animals were not humans, so they reacted immediately to danger.

Seeing this, Alexander's eyes narrowed slightly.

It was Said that the Lycantroops were like an army of tigers and wolves. Today, he witnessed how extraordinary they truly were. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

As the leader of the knights' brigade, Richard felt even more dissatisfied, and the flames of envy in his eyes flared up. Finally, the two generals disguised as Noir and Andrius also appeared under the attention of the crowd.

"Wolf King..." Margerina immediately led Alexander and the others to greet them, praising with a smile on her face, "It's said that the Wolf King is a hero of the present era. He is wide, mighty, and unyielding. Today, after seeing you in person, I can tell that you are indeed heroic and unparalleled." Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

With that, Margerina reached out and kissed the Wolf King's hand. That momentary touch was bone-chilling and very touching! To the side, Richard saw this scene and was instantly furious..

Who was the Wolf King? Margerina had actually taken the initiative to kiss his hand. That was stealing Richard's limelight! Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

No! He could not swallow this anger.

Various thoughts rushed through his mind as he prepared to challenge the Wolf King and teach him a lesson.

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"You flatter me, Your Majesty." The 'Wolf King' smiled politely and said humbly, "It's widely known that the vast and rich land of Florence is home to

countless young heroes. | just happened to be born in the right era. | would not call myself a hero of any sorts.”

He acted very appropriately as a high-ranking officer of the Lycantroops. However, those words only provoked Richard further.

Thus, Richard suddenly stepped forward to everyone’s surprise, and said with feigned politeness, “Wolf King, excessive modesty is unchivalrous. The Wolf King is known to be unparalleled. |, Richard, would like to ask if you would grant me the honor of a duel?”

To Richard, the ‘Wolf King’ was nothing much.

There were many important figures of Fandom here, as well as many people from Florence. There were also some official media reporters present. It was a good opportunity to teach the Wolf King a lesson.

Margerina did not speak.

Alexander’s expression seemed to indicate that he knew that this would happen. The ‘Wolf King’ was stunned.

This was not how the script was supposed to go!

He was just impersonating Andrius.

The ‘Wolf King’ and ‘Noir’ did not know how to respond to this sudden situation.

“Sir Knight.” Andrius immediately stepped out. “The Wolf King manages myriad affairs in Florence, and his strength is unquestionable. He faces countless challenges daily but has never known defeat. If he were to respond to every challenge, he would likely be overburdened.

“Thus, | hope you will understand. The Wolf King’s status is noble. It’s not convenient for him to easily engage in challenges.”

Andrius and Noir had high exposure to various military forces, so they wore masks to conceal their identities. Coupled with their intentional disguise, it was impossible for ordinary people to recognize them.

“Who are you?” Richard became even more dissatisfied.

After all, he was the captain of the Knights of Death. He challenged the Wolf King,

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but he was actually being discouraged by a mere lackey?

“Me?” Andrius stared directly at Richard and said calmly, “I am just a personal guard to the Wolf King. I’m no one important.”

A personal guard?

In other words, he was just a glorified bodyguard!

Richard stuck his nose in the air and said disdainfully, “How unexpected for someone as unassuming as you to become a personal guard of the Wolf King... It really makes people doubt whether the Wolf King is truly worthy of his name.” [Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel](#)

Andrius smiled. Richard was really treating himself like a big shot.

He said calmly, “Before coming to Flandom, I had long heard that Flandom is at land of gentlemen, a self-proclaimed model of etiquette. I didn't expect to encounter someone like you who lacks manners and respect, Sir Richard. You're ignorant of etiquette and show no manners... It's truly eye-opening.” [Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel](#)

Richard was instantly infuriated. He stared at Andrius coldly and sneered, “Etiquette and respect are privileges enjoyed by the strong. If you want to be respected, then you'll have to show me strength. Defeat me, and then talk.” [Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel](#)

Seeing the conflict escalating, Queen Margerina still showed no intention of stopping it. The five-star general Alexander also remained silent, letting the situation develop.

Andrius had a vague idea of what was happening. Thus, he said calmly, “You're the captain of the knight brigade and should be considered an important figure in Flandom.

“However, I can tell that your strength is mediocre at best. You're definitely not my opponent and thus not qualified to fight with me.

“Your opponent should be a lower—ranking guard in the Lycantroops.”

Chapter 1188 As he spoke, he looked at Noir, who was disguised as a guard. Noir immediately understood and stepped forward, saying loudly. “Please give me your orders!”

“Good, good, good!” Richard was so angry that his expression almost turned black, and he said ‘good’ three times in a row. His eyes stared at Noir like a fierce beast. “Then, I’ll test you. However, there’s a saying in Florence: a fist does not have eyes. You’d better be careful!”

His words meant to say that even if he beat the guard to death or crippled him, it would be entirely the fault of Noir’s lack of strength. It had nothing to do with him.

Richard was about to explode with anger. He had already fantasized about tormenting Noir to death, so he spoke up to mentally prepare Noir.

“Heh...”

Noir grinned and did not respond. Under the sunlight, his white teeth sparkled with brilliance. Swoosh...

Whoosh...

The two immediately took their stances.

Richard stood five meters away from Noir, constantly moving back and forth and adjusting his posture.

On the other hand, Noir stood lazily in place, exuding a nonchalant aura. It was as if he did not care about this battle which concerned the glory of the

Lycantroops seriously at all.

It was just a piece of cake!

The two figures, one tall and one small, formed a stark contrast. Under the sunlight, their shadows stretched long. Swoosh-

Suddenly, Richard moved. He charged with large steps, seeming to be imposing.

In just a second, he rushed to within a meter of Noir and clenched his large fist, aiming it straight at Noir's face. Swoosh!

Just as the fist was inches from Noir's face, Noir suddenly moved. His body tilted backward slightly, and his right hand gripped Richard's fist like a dragon's claw, pulling it back forcefully.

Richard could not exert his force and lost his balance, immediately stumbling forward.

Noir kicked him in the buttocks.

Thud...

The next moment, Richard fell flat on the ground.

Noir easily won after just one round of the fight.

"Ow, ow, ow, ow..."

Richard climbed up in rage and embarrassment, about to pounce again.

"Enough!" Alexander could not bear to watch any longer. He stopped Richard and reprimanded him, "Don't be a sore loser. A gentleman should act like a gentleman." Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Richard was still unwilling, but he could only endure when faced with his father's reprimand. He glared at Noir resentfully and retreated to Flandom's camp.

"The Wolf King's subordinates are truly elite warriors." Alexander stepped forward to ease the situation and said, "After today's meeting, it's clear that they're well deserving of their name." Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Noir only smiled and retreated behind Andrius.

Alexander looked at the 'Wolf King' and said, "Wolf King, the Flandom army is ready. Shall we move forward and settle down first?"

The 'Wolf King' immediately agreed. "Of course." Thus, led by Queen Margerina, Andrius and the others went to the Flandom military camp.

“Father! I can't accept this. I can't accept this!” Richard looked at Noir's back and said furiously, “I want to kill that guard. I want to kill him!” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

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He was the captain of the Knights of Death.

Today, he made such a big fool of himself in public, inevitably becoming the laughingstock and shame of Flandom. This shame would only be washed away if he killed Noir!

“Enough.” Alexander frowned and snorted, “The Lycantroops have been undefeated for many years. Their strength is very powerful. The two who stepped out earlier are also unpredictable in strength. Don't underestimate them.

“Our family's grand plan has been in the works for many years. It cannot be ruined by a trivial matter. Their family's grand plan!

Richard's expression improved slightly upon hearing those words. However, he still said unwillingly, “They're just two guards. How could they affect our family's grand plan?”

Alexander glanced at him, then looked at Andrius and the others who were about to go out of sight, and said, “I hope they won't interfere with our plan.”

Then, Alexander left with a heavy heart. Moore Manor was the oldest, most luxurious, and most mysterious castle—like manor in Flandom.

After Alexander returned, he immediately hurried to the deepest part of the manor and bowed before a secret room. “Elder, I, Alexander, request an audience.”

“Enter.” With permission, Alexander pushed open the door. The furnishings inside were very simple. The person who spoke was an old man. with one foot in his grave./

He looked relatively short with completely white hair and a bushy beard to match. His nose was large and red, making him look rather awkward. He was the elder of Alexander's family, Lloyd.

“Elder, | just came back from meeting the Lycantroops of Florence.” Alexander reported with an unusually serious face, “The Wolf King looks imposing, but he didn’t make a move, so | don’t know his true strength.

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“However, Richard dueled with one of the Wolf King’s second-rank personal guards and was defeated miserably in just one round.

“Apart from this second-rank guard, there is also a first-rank guard with a sharp gaze and extraordinary strength. From this, we can deduce that the Lycantroops’ rumored unparalleled strength might not be groundless.”

Upon hearing this, Lloyd’s wrinkled face showed a hint of surprise. “The important figures from Florence are indeed mysterious and unpredictable.

“Although Richard is young, he is indeed strong. It is unexpected that he was defeated by a second—rank guard.

“Florence... It seems that talents continue to emerge from that land...”

Alexander was silent for a while before saying with some concern, “Elder, now is the critical time for the family’s plan. Will the arrival of the Lycantroops affect our plan? If they detect any abnormalities, | humbly request the elder take action and eliminate them just in case.” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

The family’s grand plan held significant implications. It also represented the accumulation and effort of the family for many years. They could not afford any mistakes! Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Even if it was the Wolf King of Florence, Alexander would not go easy on him!

“Hopefully, the Lycantroops won’t interfere with our plan.” Lloyd’s expression showed a hint of fear for the first time. “Otherwise, even if | take action, there is still some risk. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

“That old man from Florence is not an easy opponent. | made a pact with him. | don’t want to fight him.” An old man from Florence!

Alexander suddenly thought of something and could not help but be shocked. He asked urgently, “Elder, are you talking about... Old Hagstorm?”

“Yes!” A complex expression flashed on Lloyd's face, and he slowly said, “Many years ago, I fought against Old Hagstorm, but I was no match for him.

“Now, many years have passed. I worry that Old Hagstorm has broken through to an even more terrifying realm. To be enemies with him is truly unwise!”

Chapter 1190 Over so many years, this was Alexander's first time seeing his family elder so despondent. However, things do not often go according to one's will. What was meant to happen would happen. There was no escaping it.

Alexander continued to ask, “Elder, what if the Wolf King really discovers something unusual and interferes with our family's grand plan? What should we do then? Please guide us, elder!”

That was undoubtedly the most difficult situation the family would face. Lloyd fell silent, not answering immediately.

After a moment, he seemed to make a difficult decision and said, “If it truly comes to that... I will summon the Sword of Zeus and go down together with Old Hagstorm!”

The Sword of Zeus!

This legendary weapon in the Obaro continent was said to be the sword of the ancient king of gods, Zeus. It possessed unparalleled divine power, but the cost of using it was heavy.

Alexander was filled with distress and asked, “Elder, is that the only solution?”

Despite his old age, Lloyd was a formidable expert of Fandom and the cornerstone of the family. If he passed away, everything would fall on Alexander's shoulders. The path ahead would be full of thorns!

“The best outcome will be to take him down with me.” Lloyd smiled and said, “It's the most honorable fate of a warrior. Furthermore, by then, the family's plan should be mostly completed. You won't need to worry about anything.”

Alexander sighed heavily in relief and did not speak. The room fell into silence again.

Fierde Auction House was renowned in the capital of Flandom for its rare treasures and historical artifacts. All the items there were said to be priceless.

Thus, it often attracted the attention of wealthy people from all around the world.

Every season was peak season.

After Andrius settled affairs in the military camp, he brought Noir and several capable men to travel incognito, arriving nearby. Chapter 1130

Opposite the auction house was a popular hot spring castle named 'Gedora'. It was loved by travelers for its warmth in winter and coolness in summer.

Old Hagstorm was waiting inside the hot spring castle.

Andrius followed the instructions he gave and arrived at the door, then instructed, "Noir, go to the front desk and book a few accommodation rooms. I need to discuss something with my master."

Noir immediately obeyed. "Got it, Andy. I'll handle it."

Then, he took the men and left.

Andrius pushed the door and entered.

Old Hagstorm looked at Andrius, frowned imperceptibly, and greeted casually, 'Andrius, you're here.'

"I wouldn't dare to defy your orders, Master!" Andrius chuckled.

Then, he looked at Old Hagstorm intently and said urgently, "Master, have you really found the medicinal herbs?" Old Hagstorm nodded. "Yes. They'll be up for auction in the auction house next door."

Extreme righteousness and extreme heat.

Once Andrius had those two attributes, he could not only recover his strength but also fulfill the requirements to cultivate the Klein family's ultimate technique! It was undoubtedly exciting news. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"I understand, Master," Andrius responded, then immediately called Sonia. "Convert all of Celestial Enterprise's liquid assets into Flandom currency and transfer them to my account. The more, the better. I need it urgently." Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

On the other end of the phone, Sonia agreed. "Okay, I'll get to it immediately."

"Have you made the arrangements?" Old Hagstorm asked casually after hanging up the phone, but before Andrius could answer, he grabbed his hand and said, "Let me see your condition." Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Andrius naturally fell silent.

Old Hagstorm checked Andrius' situation and frowned deeply. His condition was not looking good.

He had to use inner energy when saving Vivian from the First War God, especially when he jumped out of the helicopter. Thus, the rate of his inner energy depletion became faster.

Now...