

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

Chapter 1111

Clang!

Norvin held the Infernal Blade and blocked Andrius' attacks again and again.

However, after continuous battles, his physical strength, energy, and vitality were all greatly depleted. Coupled with the injuries inflicted by the insects earlier, it seemed like he was running out of strength.

Compared to a young man like Andrius, his advantage lay in rich experience, but his physical strength was an absolute disadvantage!

Now, facing Andrius' fierce attacks, Norvin was forced back step by step and soon pushed to the edge of the arena.

In another few steps, he would either be stabbed to death by Andrius or thrown into the air by his spear.

Either way, he would be defeated and forcibly eliminated from the competition!

"Norvin!"

Andrius' momentum was overwhelming, and his attacks were relentless, not giving Norvin a chance to catch his breath. "It's impossible for the Swallows to become the Alliance Chief. In your next life, learn how to be a decent person!"

Swoosh-

The next moment, the long spear thrust out, aiming to pierce Norvin's throat.

As the head of the Swallows, Norvin was the true culprit behind the destruction of the Kleins twenty years ago. Andrius was determined to kill him today.

Furthermore, Old Hagstorm had assured him that he would cover everything, so Andrius could act as he pleased.

In that case, he had no reason not to kill Norvin!

Thus, his moves were merciless with no hint of hesitation.

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Just then, a dark figure flew in from a distance and appeared in front of Norvin, deflecting Andrius' Argentum Qjlin Spear

Then, the figure stood still.

He was an old man, dressed in a dark blue robe that fluttered even without wind. In the snowy world, he remained untouched without any signs of dampness or moisture.

Just by standing there, he exuded a powerful aura that overshadowed the crowd.

It was none other than the Swallows' forebearer, Duncan Swallow!

Chapter 1111

Swoosh!

Whoosh!

Rustle!

At the same time, fighters, forebearers, and guardians of various families also appeared on the stage, each bursting with formidable aura and strength.

What was terrifying was that the frightening auras emanating from these people surpassed Andrius'.

They were all big names in Florence for many years.

Whoosh!

The Martial Gods stepped forward, surrounding Andrius and intending to join forces to suppress him.  
“Heh...”

Andrius showed no fear facing the surging auras. A meaningful smile appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Phweet-

A melodious flute rang out, carrying an unusual fluctuation..

Rustle...

Insects emerged from all directions.

However, this time, the scale was many times larger than before.

Countless insects covered the sky and obscured the sun, turning the vast world of white snow into a blood-red scene.

Then, the Insect Ruler’s slow but mocking tone echoed through the venue. “Gentlemen, the show has just begun. Are you that impatient and eager to attack?”

## Chapter 1112

Finally, after continuous battles and a series of preparations, the Insect Ruler led his elite warriors onto the stage at the most critical moment of the Ancient Martial Assembly!

“Who are you?”

“How dare

you

skulk around here? Why don’t you reveal your true identity?”

“What rat dares to speak so arrogantly before us? My sword does not discriminate!”

“A person who wears a mask and plays tricks is surely a no-name!”

The forebearers and fighters were known as formidable figures for many years and rebuked angrily when they saw the group of black-robed individuals slowly approaching.

“You want to know who I am?” The Insect Ruler remained calm and continued to sneer, but his tone suddenly turned colder. “Very well. Since you all want to know who I am, then I’ll let you see clearly!”

Swoosh –

As soon as he spoke, his mask split open and revealed an elderly face.

At that moment, he approached Andrius and stood side by side with him, facing all the Martial Gods on the scene as if supporting Andrius.

“Y–you’re...”

Duncan looked at the Insect Ruler closely, and his expression changed dramatically. Panic was written on his face. His eyes flickered, his throat went dry, and his tone became extremely awkward.

He pointed at the Insect Ruler, trembling non-stop. “You’re the Insect Ruler!”

Duncan had to use almost all his energy to finally say those simple words.

“What?”

“The Insect Ruler!”

“H–how is that possible?”

“According to the rumors, didn’t the Insect Ruler die a long time ago?”

“That’s right. The Insect Ruler was killed by numerous experts when he went to Kiyoto that year.

How can he still be alive...”

For a time, the countless people on the scene looked at each other in shock and disbelief.

“Yes, it’s the Insect Ruler!”

“The Insect Ruler... He’s actually alive!”

“What a huge scoop!”

“That old man is actually still alive? That’s troublesome...”

## Chapter 1112

The ancestors and fighters of each family more or less knew about the Insect Ruler and recognized his appearance, so they spoke with difficulty.

When the older generation of each family all agreed that he was the Insect Ruler, the faces of everyone else present changed slightly.

The Insect Ruler's appearance undoubtedly confirmed what was said earlier. Andrius was working with him!

"Andrius, you actually joined forces with the Insect Ruler."

"Andrius, how dare you call yourself the Wolf King of Florence!"

"Andrius, you're colluding with the Insect Ruler. No matter how you try to explain yourself, you can never remove this stigma!"

"Andrius..."

The people began to rebuke Andrius one after another.

The moment the Insect Ruler appeared, he felt that he had control over the situation and swept his gaze over the older generation, saying loudly, "Everyone, this is the Ancient Martial Assembly.

"The new Alliance Chief hasn't been selected yet, so please be patient. Also, you old coots can step down.

"According to the rules of the assembly, the older generation of each family is considered outsiders of the martial world and cannot participate. Don't break the rules of the Ancient Martial Assembly."

The expressions of the people present became unsightly, especially Duncan and Norvin.

If they stepped down now, Norvin was definitely no match for Andrius and could only admit defeat.

The Swallow family would then be excluded from the position of Alliance Chief.

However, if they did not step down, it was equivalent to violating the rules of the Ancient Martial Assembly. Even if they join forces to kill Andrius and repel the Insect Ruler and his fighters...

#### Chapter 1113

That would still be trampling on the rules of the Ancient Martial Assembly.

From then on, the constraints of the Alliance Chief on each family would be meaningless. In that case, even if the Swallow family obtained the title of Alliance Chief, it would be useless.

The other families could just pay lip service and not take it seriously.

"You're right."

Duncan gave the Insect Ruler a deep look, then signaled Norvin with his eyes. Then, they left the arena and returned to the area where the Swallow family was.

The other forebearers and older generation experts of each family also left the arena angrily.

"Now..." The Insect Ruler looked at Maisie and chuckled. "Ms. Orior, is it reasonable for me to battle Andrius Moonshade?"

Maisie could not find a reason to refuse, so she said, "You may discuss it among yourselves."

"Heh..." The Insect Ruler smirked triumphantly and looked at Andrius. "Come."

As he spoke, he gave Andrius a look, indicating that the latter should play along and put on a show, then pretend to lose to him. With that, today's mission would be accomplished.

The experts in the arena also thought the same.

Andrius and the Insect Ruler were on the same side. What was the point of them fighting?

However, to everyone's surprise, Andrius brandished his Argentum Qilin Spear and started a fight with the Insect Ruler.

Each move was faster and more ruthless than the next. They were all merciless without any intention of holding back.

After a few rounds, the Insect Ruler was caught off guard by Andrius and forced to defend, looking somewhat wretched.

However, the Insect Ruler was well-known and extremely powerful.

In just three rounds, he stabilized his defense and asked suspiciously, "What are you trying to do, Andrius? Did you forget what I said to you before?"

"What did you say?"

Andrius stared at the Insect Ruler and instantly grinned, revealing his white teeth that shimmered like stars in the night sky. "Insect Ruler, do you know that good and evil cannot coexist?"

"You've harmed Florence for many years and caused the death of countless compatriots. You even dared to harbor delusions of becoming the supreme ruler."

"Today, with me here, you won't be able to obtain the position of Alliance Chief."

As he spoke, the spear seemed to transform into a dragon, gracefully flying through the air.

Andrius aligned straight at the Insect Ruler's heart. He used the eighth from

Sides, which was full of momentum and the power

Chapter 1113

This scene almost fried the brains of the people watching.

"What's going on?"

"Isn't Andrius working with the Insect Ruler? Why are they suddenly fighting?"

"Andrius is like a rabid dog. He bites at everyone he sees. Now, he's even fighting the Insect Ruler?"

"It seems there's some drama brewing. Let's just sit back and enjoy the show."

"Andrius..."

Unlike the many confused experts, Duncan and Norvin exchanged a look and saw a hint of joy in each other's suspicion.

Andrius and the Insect Ruler were both great enemies of the Swallow family.

The Swallow family was happy to see them fight each other. The best-case scenario would be for them to injure each other, and then the Swallows could take advantage of the situation to win the position of Alliance Chief.

"Andrius!" The Insect Ruler shouted, his rage completely bursting out from his chest. "Have you gone mad? Do you really think that I won't kill you?"

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With that, he threw a punch. Powerful inner energy enveloped his fist, and he clashed against Andrius' Argentum Qilin Spear.

Andrius narrowed his eyes and gradually increased the force in his hand.

The Insect Ruler looked at him coldly and sneered.

Then, the heavy Argentum Qilin Spear that even Wade needed inner energy to barely lift, slowly bent to the point of almost snapping.

A fierce burst of inner energy shot back, traveling through the spear and causing Andrius to spit blood from the corner of his mouth. He retreated more than ten steps before finally stabilizing.

Swoosh-

Just as he stabilized his footing, a powerful wave of energy swept over. It was as if a divine force had descended, making the experts in the audience gasp for breath.

It was like a thousand-pound boulder pressing on their chests, suffocating, oppressive, and terrifying.

It was the Insect Ruler releasing his own aura.

The aura was completely different from a Martial God expert's. It crushed everyone from high above, where ordinary people could not reach. It was an unbearable pressure.

This was the supreme aura that only those in the Martial Saint realm possessed.

This was the Insect Ruler's true power.

A Martial Saint!

Hiss-

The whole crowd gasped in unison.

The Martial Saint realm was a realm belonging to legends, far beyond the reach of ordinary people.

The guardian of the Medicine Sect had been in seclusion for decades but had still not touched it.

The forebearer of the Swallows, the Fullers, and so on did not even dare to think about it.

It was a forbidden power that overshadowed all beings.

"He's a Martial Saint!"

“Oh, no. Although the Martial God and Martial Saint sound similar, the difference in strength is like heaven and earth. His sixth sense is almost perfect. No one can defeat him in a one-on-one fight.”

“How did he manage to reach the Martial Saint realm?”

“The Insect Ruler is truly one of the most shocking geniuses of Florence back in the day!”

“I hope that...”

The forebearers from various families sighed secretly, feeling fear in their hearts.

Swoosh-

In the arena, Andrius remained fearless. Old Hagstorm told him to do whatever he pleased since Old Hagstorm would help. In that case, what was there to be afraid of?

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh –

The Argentum Qilin Spear created a gust of wind, raising wave after wave of light, continuous and unstoppable.

Andrius pointed the spear at the Insect Ruler without any fear.

“Andrius Moonshade, you’re out of your mind!” The Insect Ruler saw that he still wanted to fight and was both angry and annoyed. “Did you forget to take your meds today? Why are you opposing me? What benefit does this bring you?”

“Nile Orior and those old coots died by your hands. Do you think that they’ll let you off if you fight me? Fool!”

Andrius had boundless potential, so the Insect Ruler did not want to completely break ties with him. However, he could not understand why Andrius was opposing him.

Andrius laughed disdainfully at those words.

“Who said we’re dead?”

“I’m still alive and well!”

“The one who should die is you!”

“How can I die and miss such a great show?”

“Hahaha...”

Just then, several old voices echoed throughout the venue.

Everyone looked in the direction of the voices.

A group of white-haired men walked over slowly.

The one leading them was the Sentinel Tower Master, Nile Orior. Beside him was the Medicine Sect Master, Wade Klein, the Carrell Stronghold Master, the Beholden Clan Master, and many more.

Everyone that was Andrius supposedly ‘killed’ had come back to life.

It was because Old Hagstorm had provided each person with a pill that could suppress all signs of life such as breathing, their heartbeat, and pulse for a certain period. It was also known as the ‘False Death Pill’.

Secondly, Andrius had seemingly pierced through their chests. However, he knew every detail of the human body, and his spear skillfully avoided the heart, simply making it look gruesome.

This was the method that Old Hagstorm had whispered to Andrius!

“Grandpa!”

Chapter

Kate was stunned when she saw Wade. “Sect Master!”

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Chapter 1115

“Stronghold Master!”

“Tower Master!”

“Family head!”

The experts of each family looked at their leaders dumbfoundedly.

For confidentiality, Old Hagstorm had explicitly instructed these people not to reveal any details of the plan, not even to the closest people within their factions.

He knew that the Insect Ruler had spies in various factions, so everything had been arranged in advance to deceive everyone else.

Of course, this also led to misunderstandings like Kate's toward Andrius.

"Y-you..."

The Insect Ruler looked at these people who were supposed to have been killed by Andrius. He was first stunned, and then he became furious.

"Andrius Moonshade! Old Hagstorm!"

The Insect Ruler completely understood. Amidst the wind and snow, he yelled, "How dare you! How dare you! Arghhhh-"

In a fit of rage, the Insect Ruler roared at the sky, causing dense killing intent to sweep across the arena. It flew back to the sky as if reaching the heavens.

It was a spectacular but absolutely terrifying scene.

"Everyone..."

Andrius looked at the people below the stage and said slowly, "Do I need to remind you of what to do next?"

The Insect Ruler was a common enemy.

There was no need for reminders about what to do.

Swoosh, swoosh...

Swish, swish...

"Attack!"

All the forces present cried out in unison.

Even the Insect Ruler's powerful Martial Saint aura was overshadowed at that moment, no longer reaching the heavens and raising the dirt.

The Insect Ruler paled. He looked at Andrius, his eyes glinting coldly as if he wanted to kill Andrius with his gaze.

Roar-

Just then, a loud roar sounded. It shook the earth, blanketing everything under the heaven

Crack, crack...

Whoosh...

Thud, rumble...

Then, there was a violent earthquake, as if the sky was collapsing and the world was ending.

The surrounding buildings had stood on Mount Valdez in the endless snow for countless years.

However, at that moment, large cracks suddenly spread through them.

The snow and wind raged on.

Everyone was terrified, not knowing what was going on.

"Huh? Why is the sky getting dark?"

In the midst of the chaos, someone suddenly exclaimed.

Only then did the others realize that the originally vast world of ice and snow had now become dark as if night had fallen.

However, it was not night yet. How could it be so dark?

Thus, they all looked up in unison.

# The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel Online Free - Chapter 1116

As soon as they did, they were dumbfounded, and their minds went blank.

A huge black snake was silently floating in the air. The snake's head itself was the size of a car, and its coiled body was the width of six to seven people. Its two eyes were like cold stars in the clear night. Although distant, they made people feel an icy, bloodthirsty, and warmthless aura.

It was the demon snake that Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm had released!

It was not that night had fallen.

The body of this unnamed snake was simply too large. When it loomed in mid-air, it blocked out the sunlight of the sky, making it appear dark.

The scene fell into deathly silence.

A snake of this size was unprecedented.

No one could afford to look down on it or ignore it.

They were shocked and terrified, and thus they were silent.

Chapter 1116

2/2

Old Hagstorm introduced one by one, and a greedy expression flashed on the faces of everyone present.

Everyone knew that fierce beasts and monsters in the world had absorbed spiritual energy for many years.

For example, there was a part of the tiger that could revitalize a man's strength and vigor, allowing him to revel in consecutive nights without falling or possess an invigorated spirit on the battlefield.

For high-level martial experts, ordinary fierce beasts were not considered great supplements.

The demon snake was of unknown origin, but it seemed to be an absolute tonic.

Even if it was just a bowl or blood of a piece of flesh, it most likely contained strong spiritual energy.

Eating it was better than long periods of self-cultivation.

Many of the older generations present had already exhausted their lifespan and were only sustaining themselves with inner energy. They were afraid of engaging in fierce battles and depleting their inner energy excessively.

However, with the supplement of the demon snake's blood and flesh...

Their vitality would undoubtedly be replenished as if they returned to their youth. They no longer had to fear.

Thus, to them, the demon snake was a miraculous medicine for prolonging their life. Their eyes glittered with brilliance.

"The heart of the demon snake?"

"Such a mystical item should indeed have matching mystical effects."

Just as many people were still hesitating, the Insect Ruler muttered a few words and suddenly made a move.

He soared through the sky like a hawk, heading straight for the demon snake.

As he did, dazzling rays of brilliance burst into divine light, a manifestation of a Martial Saint's inner energy circulating at its peak.

Bam!



However, even in the face of someone as strong as the Insect Ruler, only a trace of disdain flashed in the demon snake's eyes, and it used its tail to whip the Insect Ruler back.

## Chapter 1117

Swoosh!

Bam!

Thud!

The Insect Ruler crashed several times into the ground and walls, becoming disorientated, battered, and wretched.

Swoosh!

Swish!

Whoosh!

The setback faced by the Insect Ruler seemed to open a dam.

The forebearers, fighters, and guardians all made their moves, charging straight at the demon snake to kill it and obtain its treasures.

That was human nature!

Once personal interests were involved, or once there was a substantial benefit to oneself, and especially when those benefits were significant and desirable...

It would undoubtedly trigger a frenzy of competition among countless individuals.

Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm exchanged a glance, both slightly surprised. They originally thought that some strategy would be needed to get the forebearers to act.

Unexpectedly, when they heard about the benefits of killing the demon snake, they immediately took action without the need for further nudging.

Of course, this worked out for Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm.

Therefore, the two quietly retreated behind the scenes, controlling the entire situation. "Andrius..." Kate held a pill and came to Andrius, handing it to him. "This pill has a good healing effect on weapon injuries."

The two did not harbor deep hatred toward each other.

Kate understood now. Everything that Andrius had done was just an act. It **was** a deception aimed at the Insect Ruler. After this episode, her admiration and heartache for Andrius deepened.

He was condemned and besieged by the entire martial world....

How many people in this vast world had the courage to face such a situation?

"Thanks..." Andrius took the pill and indeed felt much better. He said to Kate, "Luma is still in the rear courtyard. She also took the pill from Old Hagstorm, so she should be waking up soon."

"Quickly go take care of her and don't let her come near this place."

Kate was stunned for a moment before nodding "Okay."

Then, she headed straight for the rear courtyard.

Chapter 1117

Andrius watched the current scene.

Boom!

Bam!

Roar!

2/2

"Gahhh-"

The scene was chaotic and dangerous.

The demon snake was too powerful. Every move has tremendous power, sending various forebears flying.

Not only did they injure themselves, but they also randomly injured a random fortunate spectator...

Even so, it did not change the forebearer's determination to kill the demon snake. After being injured and sent flying, they only stayed briefly before joining the battle again.

They all firmly believed that even if they depleted all their inner energy, as long as they could kill the demon snake, they would gain benefits. Not only would their inner energy be restored, but their lifespan might also increase.

After Andrius took the pill and meditated for a while, his depleted inner energy was mostly restored.

He looked up to watch the battle, and a thought crossed his mind.

The demon snake was indeed formidable.

Before the group of forebearers who were desperately fighting, it simply had no chance. No matter how powerful its physical body was, it could not withstand the stuffing surging greed

and desire.

Finally, after a long and intense battle...

The demon snake's stamina and attack power had significantly weakened. It was clear that it was exhausted and only a step away from death.

"An opening!"

Andrius had been waiting for the right moment.

He saw the demon snake suffer severe injuries, so he decisively leaped into the air, holding the Argentum Qilin Spear and releasing an astonishing aura.

It was the manifestation of inner energy pushed to the limit. Andrius used all of his inner energy in this attack.

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