

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

## Chapter 1073

Hertan was the nearest city at the eastern foot of Mount Valdez.

After returning from Bardan, Andrius stayed in a random hotel.

After dinner, he opened his email and found an anonymous email sent not long ago.

It was from the Insect Ruler. It contained detailed information about the various powerful participants coming to the Ancient Martial Assembly, including their levels, unique skills, and the weapons they used.

Andrius carefully read through it and could not help but be surprised.

The Medicine Sect was a branch of the Kleins and had a very strong foundation.

Its current Sect Master, Wade Klein, was a late-stage Martial Emperor, but close to a Martial God.

He was proficient in using the Coiling Dragon Spear and had cultivated the Medicine Sect's ultimate technique, the Burden of Nine Skies, to the seventh form. He was extraordinary and not to be underestimated.

The Medicine Sect also had several Martial Emperors, including the First Elder, Tobias Klein, and others.

The guardian of the Medicine Sect was a late-stage Martial God, an extremely powerful existence approaching the Martial Saint realm.

The Swallows were one of the four major ancient martial families in Kiyoto with a very strong foundation.

The current family head, Norvin Swallow, was an early-stage Martial God. He was a master of the Infernal Blade and practiced the family's ultimate technique, the Sparrow's Thirteen Blades, to perfection.

The First Elder of the family was a mid-stage Martial Emperor, and there were a couple of other elders who were early-stage Martial Emperors.

Their forebearer, Duncan Swallow, had broken through to late-stage Martial God many years ago and stood at the pinnacle of strength in the ancient martial world.

The Fuller family was also one of the four major ancient martial families in Kiyoto with formidable strength.

The current family head, Ronald Fuller, was a mid-stage Martial Emperor. He wielded the Tiger Head Broadsword and was also a powerful figure.

The First and Second Elders were early-stage Martial Emperors.

Their forebearer, Hassan Fuller, had broken through to mid-stage Martial God many years ago and was also a dominant figure.

They were an influential and powerful family in the ancient martial world.

The Sheppard and Ander families were equally powerful as the Fullers. Apart from the Martial Emperor and Martial Kings that were out in the open, they also each had a mid-stage Martial God forebearer overseeing them.

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In addition to that were also scattered sects throughout Florence, such as the Sentinel Tower in Valdez Village.

The current Tower Master, Nile Orior, was a late-stage Martial Emperor who was one step away from the Martial God realm. He was proficient in the Chasm Peak Swordplay, which was a profound and unpredictable technique.

The seven elders of the tower were all early-stage Martial Emperors. Legend had it that a hundred years ago, there was an extraordinary figure in Valdez Village, the Grand Elder Forrest Orior. If he was still alive, he would be an expert approaching the Martial Saint realm, just like the guardian of the Medicine Sect. In addition, there was the Nebulae Sect from the northwest Mount Nebulae. The current Sect Master Arman Dewey was a mid-stage Martial Emperor who wielded gilded twin hammers. He was proficient with hammers and was known as the 'Northwest Hammer King'. They also had Martial Emperor elders in the sect. Similarly, there were other formidable forces like the Carrell Stronghold from the south, Draken Island from the East Sea, and so on. They were far from Florence and Kiyoto, so they rarely appeared in the public eye. However, this time, many people might come forward for the position of the Ancient Martial Assembly's Alliance Chief. Andrius could not help but fall into silence as he read the information. It was incredibly detailed... Even information about secret existences like the forebearers and the Medicine Sect guardian were obtained. It was clear that the Insect Ruler had planted spies in every force to gather all this information. Andrius believed that each of his movements was also under the Insect King's scrutiny. However... With his growing strength, he had the ability to protect himself, so he did not think too much about it. "Phew..." Andrius took a deep breath and began his daily cultivation. The next day, ancient martial forces from all over Florence entered the territory of Valdez.

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In the early morning, Andrius waited on the path they would take to climb the mountain. His Argentum Qilin Spear was planted on the ground as he silently awaited their arrival. After a moment, the first rays of sunlight illuminated the earth, and Mount Valdez welcomed its first wave of visitors. They were the Beholden Clan from the northeast. They were considered a somewhat famous faction in the northeastern region. The group was comprised of seven to eight people led by an elderly man with gloomy eyes. He appeared to be in his sixties to seventies and had deep calluses on his hands, indicating that he was proficient in palm techniques. He was the clan master of the Beholden Clan, Monty Blevin, a mid-stage Martial Emperor. Behind him were the Beholden Clan's elders and core disciples. One of the core disciples saw Andrius blocking the road and was instantly furious. He approached Andrius and scolded him arrogantly, "Boy, can't you see that the Beholden Clan wants to ascend the mountain? Get out of the way!" Andrius lifted his eyelids and glanced at him, but did not speak or show any intention of giving way. "Wha..." The core disciple's temper flared. In the northeast, everyone had to show respect to the Beholden Clan. Thus, they were usually arrogant and domineering, not caring about anyone. However, today... "Since you want to do this the hard way, I'll teach you a lesson today!" With that, a cold light flashed in the core disciple's eyes as he tried to kick Andrius aside. Smack! The next moment, Andrius rose and slapped him, sending the disciple flying. Blood spurted in mid-air. His head and mouth twisted, and his teeth fell out.

When he got up again, he pointed at Andrius with a trembling finger, his words breathy, “Y- you...  
“You’re seeking death!”

Andrius’ provocative actions angered the clan master, Monty.

Without any visible movement, he suddenly shot up from the ground like an unsheathed sword aiming toward Andrius. His palms were in front of him, sending a fierce palm wind. It was the ultimate technique of the Beholden Clan—the Mistique Palm!

Andrius only sneered at the attack.

He suddenly gripped the Argentum Qilin Spear in his left hand. When Monty approached, the spear flickered and avoided the palms, then pierced into Monty’s chest.

In just half a move, Andrius took down the master of the Beholden Clan.

“pfft...” Monty sprayed out a mouthful of blood and struggled on the ground, blood continuously oozing from his mouth. Then, his head tilted.

He was dead.

“Clan Master!”

“Clan Master!”

“Clan Master, you can’t die...”

The Beholden Clan’s disciples were in chaos as they surrounded him. The remaining elders glared at Andrius, full of anger but also extremely fearful of his strength. They did not dare to avenge their clan master.

Swoosh!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

At that moment, a group of experts appeared behind Andrius.

The leader was the confidant who followed the Insect Ruler yesterday. If Andrius’s memory was correct, his name was Gil.

Andrius’ expression darkened when he saw these people appear, and he said coldly, “What are you doing here?”

“Of course, we’re here to help the Wolf King kill them!” Gil said ruthlessly.

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Then, he walked toward the people from the Beholden Clan, intending to kill them all while they were in chaos and finish off Monty.

Whoosh...

As soon as Gil spoke, a chilling aura burst out from Andrius. It was as if the demon king from hell had descended to earth. His entire body emitted a continuous chill.

“What is the meaning of this?” Andrius glared at Gil coldly and said, “I’m only responsible for dealing with the strongest. The rest will only dirty my spear!”

Gil paused and explained, “Please don’t misunderstand, Wolf King. We’re only following orders to prevent any resurgence of trouble.”

“Bullshit.” Andrius narrowed his eyes, his gaze emitting a terrifying light, a sign of extreme danger.

“Are you suspecting that I showed mercy, or did he send you here to spy on me?”

“If you think I showed mercy...” Andrius pointed the spear tip at Gil and said emotionlessly, “Then, let me stab you in the chest as well and see if you die! If you’re here to monitor me, then we can forget about this cooperation.”

Gil was instantly speechless. Neither did he dare to be stabbed by Andrius nor did he dare to ruin the cooperation between Andrius and the Insect Ruler.

Thus, he glanced at his subordinates and said with a threat, “You’d better not betray the Insect Ruler’s trust, Wolf King! Let’s go!”

With that, he left with his group in a dispirited manner.

The people of the Beholden Clan all heard Andrius’ words. They exchanged glances after finding out Andrius’ identity.

Andrius glanced at the remaining members of the clan and snapped, "Get lost!"

With those words, a powerful inner energy burst forth, raising dust and swirling leaves.

The people from the Beholden Clan were furious. They immediately lifted Monty's body and went to the Sentinel Tower.

Outside the tall main hall, the First Elder shouted, "The Beholden Clan from the northeast seeks an audience due to urgent matters!"

"Please enter."

Soon, someone came out and led them all inside.

"This is..." Nile Orior, the Tower Master, instantly paled when he saw the corpse in front of him.

"Tower Master! You must seek justice for us! We came here today to participate in the Ancient Martial Assembly but were stopped halfway by the Wolf King, Andrius Moonshade. Our clan master died by his spear..."

At that point, the disciples began to cry.

"Please seek justice for our clan master!" they all shouted.

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"That's impossible!" After hearing their words, Nile shook his head resolutely. "The Wolf King has always been upright and straightforward. He would never do such despicable things! You must have mistaken someone else for him."

The Beholden Clan's elders smiled bitterly. "That person held a long spear and was called the 'Wolf King'. We all saw it with our own eyes and heard it with our ears. There's no mistake. It's him!" Nile frowned.

Beside him, a fair and delicate girl suddenly said, "The Wolf King is the pillar of Florence. He would never take the initiative to stir trouble in the ancient martial world. Maybe someone is staging a play for you to see."

The speaker was Nile's granddaughter, Maisie Orior.

Andrius was invincible on the western frontline, cleared threats inside and outside of Florence, and eliminated the fake emperor. Maisie thought of him as a hero and was filled with admiration for him. Thus, she did not believe that he would do such a thing.

"Tower Master..." The elders said helplessly, "Andrius is blocking the only path up Mount Valdez. If you don't believe us, you can come with us to see!"

Nile pondered for a moment before preparing to go with the people from the Beholden Clan.

Suddenly...

"The Nebulae Sect from the northwest seeks an audience!"

"Our Sect Master, Arman Dewey, was killed by the Wolf King, Andrius Moonshade. We request the Tower Master to come forward and seek justice for us!"