

THE WOLF'S BRIDE BY COFFEE'S TEA

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However, Andrius gritted his teeth and persisted, dragging his severely injured body along the way. He followed the crowd in pursuit while simultaneously adjusting his breath to recover from his internal injuries.

Although the demon snake was extremely fast, its traces on the ground were too obvious, like a guiding beacon.

The crowd followed the winding trenches on the snowy ground and the occasional scent of blood, chasing the snake toward the white wolf king's cave.

Perhaps calling it the demon snake's cave would be more accurate.

"It's here..."

Andrius saw the cave and was immediately struck by a realization.

No wonder there was such a vast and astonishing killing intent back then. It was because this was where the demon snake was sealed.

Everyone rushed in.

Andrius was no exception.

All of Andrius' previous doubts were swept away by the wind when he saw the huge cracks in the ground and the dim pool deep below.

"Quick, attack together!"

"Don't let it dive into the water."

“We have to kill it on the shore.”

“If it escapes into the water, all our previous efforts will be in vain. We’ve worked too hard for that!”

“Kill it...”

The Insect Ruler and other forebearers and fighters saw the demon snake by the water and immediately shouted eagerly, rushing down the cracks.

“Kill!”

With the Insect Ruler’s roar, everyone rushed forward in an instant.

The demon snake was already covered in wounds. Andrius’ spear had almost pierced through its head, and blood occasionally spurted from the wound.

At that moment, it finally exhausted its strength.

“The demon snake is about to die. Don’t hold back at this time. Make sure to kill it!”

The Insect Ruler took the lead in charging, howling continuously.

Boom!

Spurt!

Slash!

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The sounds echoed continuously in this confined space.

Hiss, hisss...

With the demon snake’s final powerless roar, it slowly fell on the shore and lost the last hint of vitality.

Swoosh...

As soon as the demon snake died, Old Hagstorm immediately chopped off its huge head cleanly.

After cutting off the head, he stabbed his sword into it, dug around for a moment, and finally pulled out a bloody and fleshy bead the size of a fist.

It was the demon snake's core.

"The demon snake's core?"

The Insect Ruler had been waiting for his opportunity. When he saw the item in Old Hagstorm's hands, his eyes immediately brightened, and he rushed forward to snatch it.

"Hmph."

Old Ophis blocked the Insect Ruler with a cold snort.

The Insect Ruler glanced at Old Ophis, then greedily looked at the core in Old Hagstorm's hand, saying sinisterly, "Old Hagstorm, the demon snake was killed by the joint efforts of everyone here.

"You haven't contributed at all, but you're coming out to grab the fruits of victory... That's simply unacceptable."

With the Insect Ruler's provocation, the forebearers of each family could not sit still.

"Hand the demon snake core over!"

"The demon snake core belongs to everyone. Are you going to make us all your enemy?"

"Hurry up and hand over the demon snake core, or don't blame us for being impolite!"

"There is no such thing as a free lunch in this world!"

The Insect Ruler saw that it was almost enough and immediately lunged at Old Ophis. Many high-level experts also joined in and surrounded Old Ophis.

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Swoosh!

Whoosh!

Swish!

The forebearers used various unique skills.

They had fought with the demon snake for their lives. Now that the demon snake was dead, it was time to enjoy the spoils. If Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm dared to take the core away, then they would fight them too!

Facing the aggressive Insect Ruler and the other forebearers, Old Ophis was unable to resist. and had to give way.

Swoosh-

The moment he stepped aside, the Insect Ruler thrust—a palm to the back.

Whoosh-

The next moment, the palm landed directly on the core in Old Hagstorm's hand, causing it to shatter into countless pieces and scatter all around.

Amongst them were six larger pieces. The remaining were all tiny fragments.

"The demon snake core!"

"Even if it's as small as a mosquito, a treasure is a treasure!"

"The large one is mine! No one can snatch it!"

"Damn it, if anyone dares to take mine, I'll fight them to death!"

Old Hagstorm did not care about the core.

When he saw everyone scrambling for the fragments of the core, he immediately turned around and went to the belly of the demon snake. He slashed a deep gash with his sword, then reached in to pull out the snake's gallbladder.

"Hey, it's the demon snake's gallbladder," Old Ophis deliberately shouted.

Old Hagstorm immediately threw the demon snake's gallbladder in another direction.

"What, the demon snake's gallbladder?"

"That's mine! I'm taking the gallbladder!"

"Bah! My family contributed more today. Why should you have the gallbladder?"

"Your family is nothing..."

The forebearers argued while rushing toward the demon snake's gallbladder.

Old Hagstorm took advantage of the opportunity to cut open the wound he had just made and took out the heart, which was much larger than a basketball.

Whirr...

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The moment the demon snake's heart was taken out, a strong aura of blood spread.

This was the real good stuff!

"Let's go!"

Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm glanced at each other, then took advantage of the chaos while everyone was not paying attention, and quickly rushed out.

"Phew, we're finally out."

"Those people are really crazy..."

The two old men sighed and were about to continue.

Just then, three figures blocked their way without them realizing it.

Old Hagstorm looked at them, and his eyes narrowed slightly.

The trio was dressed in black clothes that seemed to be soaked in water, tightly attached to the skin, and wrinkled. They were covered in mud in many places and looked quite aged.

Their skin was filled with wrinkles and deep-set lines. It was clear that they were extremely old. Their whole bodies were skin and bones, without any signs of vitality.

The most terrifying thing was...

The eyes of these people were white without any pupils, making them look horrifying.

Swoosh-

Swish-

Whoosh-

As soon as Old Hagstorm and Old Ophis saw the trio, the latter exuded killing intent and rushed over. They were swift as eagles but stiff as zombies.

However, the aura they emitted was in the Martial Saint realm.

The trio attacked immediately, causing the snow to fly all over and stir up a thousand winds.

Bam!

Boom!