

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea #Chapter 1281 - Read The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 1281**

Chapter 1281

Chapter 1281 "Arghhh..."

Duncan let out a miserable scream as he was instantly struck by an overwhelming force. He crashed to the ground with a thunderous sound, scattering dust around.

Then, he spewed out a mouthful of blood several meters long. The blood was also mixed with a few teeth, making it a shocking sight.

However, it was not over yet. Bam!

Luna did not show mercy even after knocking him down. She calmly extended her right foot and tapped her dainty toe on Duncan's back. Powerful inner energy penetrated his body, exploding his heart with the momentum of splitting a mountain.

Swoosh... Drip, drip...

After his heart was shattered, blood gushed out like a spring from his mouth, forming a large puddle on the ground within a few seconds.

Duncan's eyes flashed with reticence after suffering such injuries, but he could not even scream. His pupils dilated, and he died on the spot.

The forebearer of the Swallow family, one of the four great martial families in Kiyoto, a hero of his time, and a Martial God expert who had roamed without restraint in his early years had now perished under Luna's hands after only three moves.

The Swallow family was shocked and terrified.

As their forebearer, Duncan's strength was unquestionable, and he always served as the trump card of the Swallows. However...

He was killed at the hands of the Shrouded Gate's Master!

Marcellus and the other members of the Shrouded Gate were also astonished.

Duncan was a late-stage Martial God expert who was attempting to break through to Martial Saint, but Luna easily annihilated him in just three moves...

Just how terrifying was her strength?

Martial Saint?

Perhaps, even higher than Martial Saint?

It was unbelievable and unfathomable.

“Remember this!”

Luna’s gaze swept over the Swallow family disciples, including Norvin, the family head.

However, no one dared to meet her eyes. Everyone, including Norvin, lowered their heads. Everyone in the Swallow family was stunned by Luna’s strength.

“This is just a small warning. In the future, you’d better behave when you see the Shrouded Gate. Otherwise, I can wipe out the entire family with just a wave of my hand!”

With that, Luna left with the members of the Shrouded Gate, so she could not get revenge for Andrius. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

In Luna’s opinion, now that she killed Duncan, the Swallow family was no longer a threat to her husband.

As the Shrouded Gate left, the Swallow family did not dare to make a peep until the former finally disappeared. “Forebearer...”

“Forebearer, you died so tragically...”

“Forebearer, how could you die? What about the Swallow family in the future...”

“Forebearer, why... why...”

The Swallow experts rushed up, surrounding Duncan's gradually cooling corpse and crying out in grief. "Guards..."

Norvin also seemed to have lost all the strength in his body in an instant. His whole aura became much more haggard and dispirited.

His voice was filled with exhaustion and despair. "Take e the e-forebearer's| badyaway. Weel répare for burial on another day." Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Forebearer..."

The many Swallows cried even louder. However, they Stilt fottowetl | Nandn's! arbulses and placed Duncan's corpse into a coffin. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Then, the Swallow family set up a memorial hall.

In the middle of the night, the air was slightly cool, and the stars glimmered dimly.

Chapter 1282

Chapter 1282

The Swallow family was in deep distress.

Norvin arrived at the memorial hall and said, "Everyone, leave. | want to talk to the forebearer." "Yes."

After everyone left, Norvin and his most trusted aide replaced Duncan's real body with one that resembled him, then moved the real corpse into the secret room.

Then, he dismissed the aide.

"I'm sorry, forebearer." Norvin knelt in front of the corpse and bowed his head, then continued, "With my current strength, it's hard enough to protect the Swallow family, let alone seek revenge.

"Thus, | have to use the method the Insect Ruler told me. Absorbing your inner energy will allow me to break through to the Martial Saint realm and the Divine Steps.

“Don't worry. After I absorb your inner energy, I'll definitely annihilate the Shrouded Gate and erase the humiliation of today!” Then, Norvin took out a bottle and poured out a strange-looking insect into Duncan's mouth.

Soon, Duncan's body showed signs of swelling, and inner energy gathered continuously.

“Come...”

Norvin began to absorb this pure inner energy.

Meanwhile, hundreds of kilometers away, Luna led all the members of the Shrouded Gate and headed toward Flandom in the Obaro continent.

“Master...” Marcellus glanced at Sumeria below them and asked with concern, “You brought all the elites to Obaro, but what if there's trouble in Florence?”

Others might not know, but Marcellus did.

Luna only cared about two things.

First, her husband.

Second, her home.

She was going to Obaro for her husband, but Sumeria was left undefended.

“I killed Duncan openly as a warning to all the ancient martial forces in Florence not to oppose the Shrouded Gate. Otherwise, they will share Duncan's fate!” Luna's voice was filled with determination and coldness, making others shiver.

“But...” Marcellus was still worried. “The ancient martial world is complex. If they unite, killing Duncan might not be enough to deter them.”

His worries were not unfounded.

After all, the Shrouded Gate had killed many martial realm experts from various sects and factions. Furthermore, now that the Shrouded Gate was so powerful, it was highly likely that they would join forces against them.

“Hmph...”

A ripple of killing intent flashed in Luna's beautiful eyes. "If they dare to unite against us and provoke us..."

"The day we return from Obaro will be the day of their deaths! Any enemy who dares approach will be annihilated. None will be spared!"

At those words, a fierce chilling intent swept through the entire plane.

Marcellus, who was the closest, instantly had goosebumps and cold sweat form on his forehead. At the same time, in the capital of Flandom, Andrius and his group were also preparing to depart. "Wolf King!"

When the Black Hawk heard of the

news, he immediately informed

Andrius, "We just received news t

hat forebear Porshe Swallows,

on Swallow, was killed by the Shrouded Gate's master. For some reason, the Shrouded Gate's master's strength suddenly increased dramatically, and they slayed Duncan in just three moves. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"They also said that if the Swallow family dares to go against them again, they'll completely annihilate the family." The news shocked Andrius. Duncan Swallow... He was a late-stage Martial God who had been famous for many years!

It had only been a short while ago

that the assassins who were once invincible with him, but now, they were able to kill him in three moves... Visit to

read the latest chapter of this novel

Not even a Martial Saint would be able to do that, right? How powerful was the master?

While Andrius was still digesting the information, the Black Hawk continued,\*  
Alpokaddo Fdilhg a the

n Othe Shrouded Gate's master will also be participating in the competition on Praxis Island!" Visit [to read the latest chapter of this novel](#)

Chapter 1283

Chapter 1283 Huh? The Shrouded Gate's Master was also participating in Fandom's competition on Praxis Island?

The Shrouded Gate had just risen, and their foundation in Florence was not yet stable. They should not have much connection with Fandom.

Why would the master of the Shrouded Gate travel all the way to Fandom to participate in the competition to elect Fandom's king?

What was the connection in all of this? Andrius could not understand it at all.

Considering the current strength displayed by the Shrouded Gate's master, chances of him achieving the final victory were very slim.

Furthermore, since the Shrouded Gate was already involved, could there be other similar forces or individuals also getting involved?

The whole situation was becoming increasingly confusing and unclear.

Andrius had a strong feeling that the master of the Shrouded Gate had ulterior motives. As for what those motives were and in what form they would unfold, he had no way of knowing. He thought about it but could not come up with any conclusions.

Thus, he decided to put this matter aside and not dwell on it.

After hanging up the phone, the Black Hawk sent another message to Andrius. It was information about the Shrouded Gate to prevent him from being too in the dark.

Praxis Island was where the final winner of the competition would determine the future king of Fandom. Numerous teams had gathered, each consisting of renowned individuals.

In fact, the organizers were controlled by Alexander. They had already formulated an event system covering everything from registration to the final victory.

When Andrius and the others arrived, they soon learned about the detailed rules. Each team had to consist of four members. Andrius was dumbfounded.

Why did it seem like these rules were tailor-made for them?

Noir, Margerina, Katalina, and himself...

That was exactly four people!

However, Margerina had already gone to retrieve the King's Scepter under the mercenaries' escort to use in the finale when it was time to determine the king.

Therefore, the team was changed to Andrius, Noir, Katalina, and the Arctic Fox. They followed the signs and soon completed the registration process.

After receiving their qualification badges, Andrius took Noir and the others to his interiqnafirkaxis ard, Adcémntnddations were assigned according to their team's badge number. They stayed in a beautiful seaside villa with impressive scenery. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Arctic Fox, take care of Katalina. Noir and I will go finalize our qualifications for the competition." After settling into their accommodation, Andrius and Noir left the villa and headed toward the competition registration area.

The competition was to determine the future king of paves so (hwas ascisny evelt. Wetet tagistering, the team captains had to go to the competition venue for a preliminary round. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

All registered teams had to possess considerable strength to be allowed to participate in subsequent matches./

Otherwise, if Tom, Dick, or Harry came to participate, it would be an insult against the throne of Florence. It was not allowed by law.

"Hm?" As they walked on the road, someone approached them. Andrius was stunned when he saw who it was.

The mask on the person's face was identical to the one that the Black(y) wk Radshdwihinn tt Was the

master of the Shrouded Gate, who had been causing waves in Florence lately. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

## Chapter 1284

Chapter 1284 Andrius did not expect to encounter the master of the Shrouded Gate so soon. "You're the master of the Shrouded Gate?"

Considering that this person killed the Florence ministers collaborating with the Insect Ruler and then effortlessly killed Duncan, Andrius felt that this person should not be his enemy. Thus, he took the initiative to greet the person.

"I didn't expect to meet a fellow Florentian in a foreign land like this. What a coincidence. If we meet on the stage, then please be merciful," Andrius spoke with ease.

In any case, it was better to leave a good impression to open up more possibilities in the future. "Mm.

Seeing Andrius, of whom, she had been thinking day and night, right in front of her but unable to reveal her identity, Luna could only change her voice and respond indifferently, suppressing the surging longing in her heart.

"The Wolf King's strength is known far and wide. You're already a pillar of Florence, so you should have confidence in your own strength. There's no need for me to show mercy."

Then, Luna left without looking back. Andrius could not help but pause.

Although the master of the Shrouded Gate wore a mask, their figure was quite slender, and the skin exposed at their wrist was fair and delicate. It did not resemble an old man like Duncan's.

Overall, the feeling he had was that they were familiar! However, he could not figure anything out just by listening to the voice.

From the person's words, it seemed they were hinting him to be confident. They were relatively friendly to him and had no hostility.

Who could it be?

Andrius thought about it but had no idea, so he could only put the thought aside and walk toward the competition venue with Noir.

After a few steps, another person approached them.

This person wore a hood, and their body was shrouded in a black robe, creating a sense of distance that warded others away. When Andrius saw them, they also saw Andrius.

In that instant, he felt that the aura around this person became more eerie. There sale9 afaintC om Arderdus intent as if the person wanted to kill him swiftly. The killing intent was very faint and fleeting, but Andrius keenly captured it. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

This made Andrius extremely surprised.

Logically speaking, he should not encounter enemies so easily while simply wandering around Praxis. What was going on? Furthermore, the cloaked person also gave him a feeling of familiarity which was very strange.

After passing by the cloaked person, Andrius stopped and fell into contemplation.

Seeing this, Noir turned around thoughtfully a ag cedat thebatks aKthe tas pbs ; then asked, "Andy, what's wrong? Is there something off?" Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Andrius turned around and looked at the two people walking away, but they gave him opposite feelings.

"I have a feeling that I know both of those people. The Shrouded Gate's master see Gopi gree sGrfaee™ box Kas ho hostility to me. On the other hand, the latter hides a strong killing intent beneath their coldness," Andrius explained incomprehensibly. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Well..." Noir also could not make sense of it. "You mean, the master of the Shrouded Gate might not be our enemy but the cloaked person is?"

"That's right." Andrius nodded and said, "But I can't figure out why I feel that way."

Chapter 1285

Chapter 1285

Andrius shook his head and stopped thinking about it. He arrived at the venue along with Noir.

“Show your strength,” the staff did not even look up as he coldly instructed Andrius after he submitted their team registration card.

Thus, Andrius casually revealed his strength as a Martial Emperor.

“That’s enough.”

The staff issued the qualification for the main competition and signaled him to leave.

Then, Andrius and Noir returned to the villa.

Encountering the two individuals made Andrius feel a sense of urgency, so he began to cultivate in seclusion upon returning. The day passed uneventfully.

Night fell.

On an island near Praxis was a lit cabin. Outsiders believed that it was a working base arranged by the organizers.

In reality, Lloyd, Alexander, Richard, and three unfamiliar faces were all inside this small cabin now.

The three individuals were experts dispatched by their families to form a team with Alexander to participate in the competition. Lloyd was meditating with his legs crossed.

Alexander organized everything.

“Remember, hide your strength during the competition tomorrow. Don’t engage in unnecessary battles with others. We’ll just watch quietly from the side. Do not act recklessly.

“No matter how others provoke us or how arrogant they are, don’t pay them any attention.

“After a round of slaughter, the Insect Ruler will surely gain the upper hand. When no one dares to pick a fight anymore, we’ll join the stage and defeat the Insect Ruler’s people.

“I’ve already discussed everything with the Insect Ruler. They’ll deliberately lose to us. That way, the throne will fall into our hands without question.”

The throne...

Although Alexander was already the ruler of Flandom, obtaining the throne this way would make it legitimate and prevent condemnation!

“Father...” Richard was instantly excited. Once his father ascended the throne, he would be the crown prince, the future king of Flandom!

He suppressed the excitement in his heart and asked, “The Insect Ruler is a Florencian. Will there be any accidents?”

Alexander glanced at him and snorted coldly. “The Elder and the Insect Ruler have been cooperating for a long time. Are you questioning the Elder?”

Lloyd and the Insect Ruler’s collaboration was simple. The Insect Ruler would help Alexander ascend the throne and deal with Old Hagstorm.

Lloyd would hand over the corpses of - . powerful individuals whediesrin

Praxis to tha InseetRuier whereby they would be refined into insect soldiers and taken away. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Both sides would get what they want. It was a win-win cooperation!

“Of course not...” Richard quickly replied and bowed his head.

“Do you all have any more questions?” Alexander looked at the three experts.

They replied in unison, “No.”

“Good!” Alexander’s eyes flashed with a cunning glint. “Then, we’ll do as planned tomorrow!

“Oh, regarding the Wolf King...” Alexander added, “The Pontiff of the Sauro peel wil baldh awansidagsassinate him. He won't cause much trouble. Worse comes to worst, the Insect Ruler will also take action. You don't need to bother with him.” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

At those words, a cruel joy flashed across Richard's face. He was fill We rese pimngntiatterGelng ~ h CNA by Andrius multiple times. He wanted nothing more than to tear Andrius to pieces and dig out his heart! Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

## Chapter 1286

Chapter 1286 Alexander was worried that he would ruin the plan, which was why he emphasized it.

After all, any deviation at this critical moment could lead to a butterfly effect, causing the final outcome to go in an uncontrollable direction.

That was not what Alexander hoped to see.

While they were discussing heatedly, just outside the small cabin, under a large tree several meters away, Luna was hiding in the shadows, imperceptible to ordinary people.

With her Martial Saint strength, she could hear what they were saying clearly.

The Sauro Church and the Insect Ruler...

They were planning to take action against Andrius!

Hearing this information, Luna's expression suddenly changed, her anger surging. Boom!

The invisible killing intent instantly caused a visible change. In an instant, it spread across the entire area as if a fierce ride was about to rise.

"um?"

Lloyd, who had been meditating inside the cabin, suddenly opened his eyes and rushed out of the window, heading straight for the large tree where Luna was hiding.

When Luna saw him come out, she knew that she might be discovered. She suppressed her killing intent and swiftly moved like a shadow, disappearing into the night without leaving any traces.

"What..."

When Lloyd arrived at the large tree, he found nothing. He looked around but did not see any targets, and could not help but feel puzzled.

"Elder! What's going on?"

Alexander and the others were shocked when they saw his actions and followed him out to see what was happening. "Let's talk inside," Lloyd said coldly and led the way back to the cabin.

Alexander and the others exchanged a look but followed him.

Then, he looked around again and closed the door.

"Elder..." Alexander looked at Lloyd questioningly.

Lloyd's expression was unpleasant as he said in a low voice, "I felt a killing intent and immediately went after it, but didn't find anything suspicious or any clues."

Alexander was even more confused. After thinking about it, he consoled, "Elder, with your strength, you only needed half a second to reach that position.

"Whether it's on the Obaro continent or powerful experts from Florence like the Insect Ruler and Ida even Heastogmeth'y bedbably can't disappear without a trace in such a short time. You must've been working too hard for the family's plan recently. You shouldn't worry too much and rest well." Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Lloyd thought about it and felt that that was reasonable. Thus, he calmed down and continued to cultivate. At the same time...

"Phew..."

"Huff, huff..."

In a secluded corner of Praxis Island, two old men let out long sighs of relief. It was none other than Old Hagstorm and Old Ophis.

"That was close!" Old Hagstorm

looked back in the direction they

came from, ip expreasian gar? jp) not for Yh&breath-hiding technique

left by Master, we would've definitely been discovered by the Shrouded Gate's master." Visit to read the latest chapter of this

novel

“The master of the Shrouded Gate... I’ve never heard of them before, but they suddenly appeared in Florence with such formidable strength. They’re probably the strongest person on Praxis Island.”

“It's unbelievable.”

Just now, they were trying to eavesdrop on Alexander's family's plans for the competition but unexpectedly encountered Luna, who was rushing out from the center. They would have been discovered on the spot if they had not dodged in time. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Old Ophis said with a hint of dread, “The master of the Shrouded Gate is indeed mysterious, but...”

Chapter 1287

Chapter 1287 “If they're hostile to Andrius, we can join forces to handle them. However, getting rid of them will come at a considerable cost.

“By then, it would be difficult for us to deal with other top experts from the Obaro continent. I can sense that the three Demon— level old guys on Obaro’s hero ranking are lurking.”

Old Hagstorm had a similar idea and sighed. “I hope that the mysterious master of the Shrouded Gate won’t be our enemy.” Otherwise, things would become very troublesome.

In the villa area, Luna returned to the Shrouded Gate residence.

“Master...” Marcellus immediately approached and asked, “How was the situation?”

A chill emanated from Luna’s beautiful face, and her voice was icy cold. “The organizers really do have ill intentions. They've conspired with the Insect Ruler and intend to ascend to the throne.

“Alexander even colluded with the Pontiff of Sauro Church. Both of them will take action against my husband during the competition and try to openly eliminate him.”

In the final sentence, Marcellus could feel the icy killing intent hidden behind her beautiful appearance. He could not help but shiver involuntarily and asked carefully, "Master, what should the Shrouded Gate do tomorrow? Please instruct us!"

Luna ordered, "The Shrouded Gate won't act rashly tomorrow. Conceal your identity and enter the last sanctuary of Praxis. If the situation turns dire, come out to protect my husband and take him away."

The sanctuary... It was one of the most sacred places in Flandom and a necessary process for every king's coronation. People rarely visited it. Luna was not interested in who the new king of Flandom would be. She only wanted Andrius to be safe and sound.

"Yes, I'll arrange it right away!" Marcellus nodded and asked, "Master, what about the experts from other forces? Have you investigated their strength compared to yours?"

Compared to well-established forces like the Insect Ruler, the Sauro Church, and Alexander's family, the Shrouded Gate was still too weak.

Their only noteworthy strength was Luna's personal power. Thus, Marcellus asked for his peace of mind.

"The experts..." Luna thought about it and said, "Currently, I've discovered at least five Martial Saints on the island!"

Five Martial Saints!

Marcellus could not help but be shocked and asked, "But according to the information of these three

of the three Martial Saints on the Obaro continent. They're the three Demon-level experts on the hero ranking." Visit to

read the latest chapter of this novel

Luna was confused. "What hero ranking? What Demon-level?"

Marcellus quickly explained, "The people in Obaro greatly admire heroes, So when the noble families (the!) depend on the strength of experts. They are

divided into Demon-level, Overlord—level, and Champion—level, with Demon-level as the highest rank. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

“At number one are three individuals who are ranked equally. They've never fought each other before, so there's no distinction between them.

“Those three are the Pontiff of the Sauro Church, St. Dmitri, the Elder of Alexander's family, Lloyd, and a very mysterious knight known as a dragonslayer, Sir Theodore.

“These three are known as S-rank experts on the Obaro peninsula corresponding to the Maltia saint realm in Florence. A-rank corresponds to the Martial God realm, and so on.” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Luna did not pay much attention to them. From their brief encounter, they were no match for her.

Chapter 1288

Chapter 1288

“I don't care whether they're Demon—level or Dog-level...” Luna snorted coldly. “— As long as they dare to harm a single hair on my husband's head, they're destined to die. Not even their god can save them!”

The brilliant killing intent bloomed and disappeared in an instant.

Marcellus could not help but be shocked, then went to inform the Shrouded Gate experts. The night passed uneventfully.

The next day, the competition started as scheduled.

Andrius and his group were already prepared. They left the villa and were about to head out.

The organizers had already prepared ferries shuttling between the mainland and Praxis Island. As long as they had the qualification to participate, they could board for free. Each ferry could accommodate several hundred people.

After Andrius and his group boarded, he closed his eyes to rest.

Unexpectedly, another group of people sat down near their team. The leader was a large and tanned man who appeared quite rugged. He wore a careless

smile on his face. The cologne he wore would be more aptly described as smelling like fumes.

“Yo...”

When the man saw Katalina’s perfect figure and milk—white skin that could not be concealed even with a mask, he became even more interested.

“The competition in Praxis is to select a new king for Florence. How did Florencians from thousands of kilometers away catch wind of it? Your nose must be more sensitive than a dog’s!”

His name was Devin, and he was a Champion -level expert on the hero ranking with B—rank strength. It was roughly equivalent to the early-stage Martial Emperor realm in Florence. In the eyes of ordinary people, he was considered an extraordinary expert, but he was completely inadequate in this competition.

He knew this, so he only participated to put his name out there.

However, when he saw Andrius’ group, he immediately changed his mind and wanted to gain attention by provoking and defeating Andrius.

Devin’s words immediately caused Noir and the others’ expressions to darken. However, they put up with him to avoid causing trouble. “Tsk, tsk, tsk...”

Noir and the others did not want to cause trouble, but Devin took that as them being scared. Thus, he became even more arrogant and unbridled.

“I didn’t expect Florencians to have noses as sensitive as dogs and as like dogs. When Gdantes to

eting someone bigger than them. They don't even dare to bark at me. How boring... Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

“If I encounter you in the arena, I'll definitely beat you to death and throw you into the sea to feed the fishes!

“I'll let you lowly Florencians know

that the Obaro continent isntaplage

yet degerweltb cone {3 ou're just  
as weak as you were hundreds of  
years ago.. Hahahaha..." Visit  
to read the latest  
chapter of this novel

At those words, the surrounding people immediately cast trangs mM  
glenersy eer

some smiled, and some were prepared to watch the show. Visit to read the  
latest chapter of this novel

Andrius' expression darkened.

Noir was even more furious.

"You're seeking death!"

With his shout, he was about to pounce over to teach the man a lesson.

Swoosh...

Just then, a black shadow shot over like lightning.

Everyone only felt a breeze, and Devin, who had just been standing there  
arrogantly, had a bloody line appear on his neck. Then...

Blood gushed out like a fountain.

Chapter 1289

Chapter 1289 "Oh, I..."

Devin tried to say something, but as soon as he opened his mouth, more  
blood gushed out. No matter how he tried to cover his neck, he inevitably fell  
down.

At that moment, the last trace of fear finally appeared in his still-open eyes. He had been killed in a single blow, unable to react at all.

Everyone could not help but look in shock at the person who just arrived. They wore a ghost-faced mask. It was none other than the master of the Shrouded Gate! “Such formidable strength!” Andrius could not help but exclaim inwardly when he saw this scene.

The person’s attack was so fast that even he could not see their figure clearly. It was evident that their strength must have reached the level of Martial Saint.

He did not see Luna putting away the Sanguis Blade in time, or he would have been able to discern her true identity. The people around were also stunned.

“That’s it?”

After killing Devin, Luna placed one foot on his corpse and looked contemptuously at the Obaro experts surrounding her. “I wondered how tough he was. Are all the experts of Obaro only this powerful? Not a single one is capable of fighting.

“Besides being noisy and barking like dogs, he couldn’t even take a single move from me. How boring. I wonder if every so— called expert in Obaro is the same as him, just as rubbish,” she deliberately spoke loudly to provoke them.

The first reason was to arouse their anger so that they would take action, allowing her to counter—attack. The second reason was to attract more hatred so that Andrius would face less pressure when the official competition began. “Florencian, do you really think that killing a small fry gives you the right to strut around arrogantly?”

“Don’t you Florencians have a saying? The last person who was so arrogant already has grass growing on their grave. Do you really think we won’t dare to kill you?”

“Florencian, you’ll pay the price for your stupidity!”

“Get him! We’ll teach him a lesson and let him know the might of the Obaro continent!”

The Obaro experts could not help but exclaim angrily, unable to endure the provocation. They all stood up and surrounded Luna. Luna was instantly eager. If she could kill all these people, her husband would be much safer, wouldn't he?

"Stop!"

Just then, a powerful voice echoed from the back.

A staff from the organizers had arrived. He glanced at Devin's body on the ground and frowned slightly.

Then, he said, "Everyone, disperse. If you have grievances, then settle them on the island."

However, the Obaro experts were already angered and did not intend to let Luna go. They all continued to clamor. "Oh, my dear organizers, even if Devin said a few words, he didn't deserve death!"

"This Florencian killed him in anger. He's clearly looking down on Obaro! He needs to be punished severely!" "Fuck, how could we let a Florencian come to Praxis Island to kill recklessly? | won't accept it!"

"That's right, he needs to pay the price today. Otherwise..."

The staff looked at these people and said indifferently, "It was Devi

t hei Spo. beethe Florencians and got himself killed. He brought it on himself. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"It's clearly stated in the participant manual. In this competition, allo \y\

participants ste beberle Sasso who pick a fight and get killed are responsible for their own actions." Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

The Obaro experts were unable to build their case and could only grumble and reluctantly leave, occasionally glaring at Luna as they did.

After everyone returned to their positions, Andrius stood up and the initigtivelp walk rward her "FRank you for helping us. It seems that having more friends when abroad is indeed better." Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

## Chapter 1290

Chapter 1290 Andrius extended his right hand as he spoke. To him, anyone fighting for Florence and the people of Florence was a friend worth making.

Luna concealed the burning gaze in her eyes and merely glanced at his face before saying indifferently, "I just couldn't stand his arrogance. Don't flatter yourself."

Then, she left on her own. She did not even glance at the hand that Andrius extended. She was afraid that if she looked at it, she would not be able to resist holding it, and her identity might be exposed.

Andrius smiled bitterly. Even Noir could not stand it and muttered, "Andy, he's really arrogant. He doesn't even show you respect."

Andrius laughed. He watched the master of the Shrouded Gate walk away and said slowly, "I have a feeling that he's a friend, not an enemy."

There was something that he did not say. Through this encounter, he increasingly felt that he had seen that person somewhere before.

Noir snorted, expressing his dissatisfaction on behalf of Andrius. Inside the luxurious cabin high above, there was an exquisite sandalwood table with two old men sitting facing each other. One was the Pontiff of the Sauro Church, St. Dmitri. The other was Lloyd, the Elder of Alexander's family.

The two raised their cups to each other, talking and laughing. Through the window, they observed everything on the desk below including the scene that had just unfolded.

"Did you see it, Your Holiness?" Lloyd gestured to Luna's back and pursed his lips. "The person who took action just now is most likely the master of the Shrouded Gate, who has been gaining prominence in Florence recently.

"His strength is quite terrifying. With just three moves, he killed the forebearer of the Swallows, Duncan Swallow." Even in a foreign land, veterans like them already knew all the things that happened in order to be able to plan their strategies.

“Duncan Swallow...” St. Dmitri’s expression was disdainful as he said contemptuously, “He’s just a late-stage Martial God. He’s nothing more than an ant. I can also kill him within three moves.”

Lloyd laughed. Then, he drank the wine in his cup and said meaningfully, “It seems the master of the Shrouded Gate not only has formidable strength but is also quite close to the Wolf King...”

St. Dmitri’s face flashed with anger. “The Shrouded Gate... They’re just a small force that has gained some reputation recently. If he dares to obstruct me from avenging my son and killing the Wolf King...”

“No matter who he is, he’ll be my enemy. He’ll be buried by my Sauro Church!” That was the response that Lloyd was waiting for and the result he wanted.

“Hahaha...” He laughed heartily and clinked glasses with St. Dmitri again, saying with a smile, “In that case, I wish you success, Your Holiness!”

“Naturally!”

Soon, the ferry would arrive at Praxis Island.

A helicopter took off from the deck.

At the same time, a staff member said, “Representatives of each team, please come forward to draw lots.

“Each piece of paper in the box has a randomly assigned location. These locations are scattered around Praxis Island and will be the landing points for each team.” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Andrius and the others went forward to draw lots.

“Everyone, the rules of the competition are as follows. Please listen. The judge announced the detailed rules of the competition as well as the conditions for victory to the many teams below. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

“On Praxis Island is a sanctuary where the kings of Flandom have been crowned for generations. This is also the final winning location. As long as your team

reaches the sanctuary and persists until the end, you will be the winner.” Visit [to read the latest chapter of this novel](#)