

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea

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Chapter 1241

“Phew...”

Old Hagstorm took a long breath, picked up the Dragon Flame Lotus, tore off a petal, and began refining the medicinal power with his unique technique.

“Come, Andrius!” he called Andrius when the timing was right.

At the same time, his hands formed seals continuously, stirring up vigorous and fervent inner energy that possessed intense scorching heat, making the entire room feel dry.

This was the power of the Dragon Flame Lotus.

Furthermore, this was just one petal!

Andrius immediately stepped forward, letting Old Hagstorm inject the fiery power like raging flames into his limbs and bones.

“Ugh...”

The abundant and explosive heat felt like he was a piece of iron thrown into a furnace, about to melt into molten iron and being

subjected to a thousand hammerings and grindings.

The intense, inhuman, and unbearable pain made him frown and groan.

Creak...

His teeth were clenched so tightly that his gums were almost bleeding.

After the power entered his body, it immediately raged through his damaged meridians. Every time it reached a broken point in

the meridians, it melted that point and slowly connected it to the previous segment.

Like that, amidst the immense pain, Andrius absorbed the power of the Dragon Flame Lotus, and his shattered meridians gradually reformed.

Although he was not completely healed, he was nearly there. His inner energy was also undergoing a transformation toward extreme righteousness and extreme heat.

When everything concluded, it was already the next morning, and daylight had broken.

“Phew...”

Andrius took a long breath, ignoring the sweat on his forehead, and began to sense the state of his body.

His mood improved when he realized his inner energy

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was slowly recovering.

“Master!” Andrius asked eagerly, “Now that my meridians are almost restored, can I continue cultivating the Hades’ Axiom?”

“Of course...” Old Hagstorm’s voice was tired and hoarse but firm. “The Hades’ Axiom is exceptionally efficient. It’s a perfect match especially combined with your special constitution.

“When you cultivate the Hades’ Axiom to perfection as well as the Klein family’s secret technique, you’ll be able to reach a whole new realm.”

A whole new realm...

Andrius instantly understood.

Thud, thud, thud!

Before Andrius could try, there was a knock—from outside.

It was Noir.

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‘Andy, the five—star general of Flandom, Alexander, has come to visit and said there’s something he needs to talk to you about.”

Noir delivered a message to Andrius after coming in. Alexander?

Andrius could not help but frown.

He had just humiliated Alexander and his son yesterday, but Alexander was coming over now to talk. Was there something wrong with him?

However, Andrius had no reason to refuse.

Thus, he informed Old Hagstorm and then went out with Noir.

At the waiting room, Alexander sat there drinking by himself, appearing quite leisurely.

Andrius' eyes flickered slightly, but he walked in as if nothing was wrong.

"Wolf King..."

Alexander heard the movement and stood up with a smile. "Although it's only been a night, I feel that you're full of energy. You're

completely different from before. How mysterious."

The statement seemed to have a hidden meaning.

Andrius did not bother to respond and asked bluntly,

"I heard from Noir that you had an important matter to discuss. What is it

and what does it have to do with

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me?"

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Since he obtained the medicinal herb and his meridians were recovering, Andrius was already planning to return to Florence.

Alexander continued to smile brightly. There was a glint in his eyes as he said, To be honest, it's a major affair that has to do with the whole of Flandom!"

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It had to do with the whole of Flandom?

Could it be related to Margerina?

Andrius knew that Alexander knew Margerina was in his hands. When he heard those words, it was clear that there was a

hidden agenda.

Many thoughts flashed in Andrius in the blink of an eye.

“Her Majesty Queen Margerina of Flandom, knowing her lack of experience and insufficient abilities, decided to abdicate and

hand over Flandom to a person with talent and virtue. She has already announced a nationwide competition on Praxis Island.

“Whoever comes up on top in the competition will become the new king of Flandom.”

This news was undoubtedly shocking. It seemed too hasty and illogical for a world power like Flandom to use such a method to elect a new king.

Andrius had a feeling that this was aimed at him.

“General...” Andrius raised his brows and said casually, “What does the election of a new king of Flandom have to do with me, the Wolf King of Florence?”

Alexander seemed to know that Andrius would say this.

As soon as Andrius finished speaking, he immediately explained, “As the leader of this military exchange, wouldn’t you want to showcase your prowess against Flandonian experts?”

“I am here representing an individual to extend you an invitation. I sincerely hope that you will also participate in this competition!”

This was Alexander’s true purpose. It seemed inappropriate to invite Andrius directly.

However, Andrius’ visit to Flandom this time gave Alexander a legitimate reason.

Andrius looked at the man in front of him and smiled.

“General, this competition is to pick Flandom’s new king. It’s a bit puzzling that you’re inviting me, a Florencian, to join. I would like to know why you’re inviting me.”

Alexander seemed to have prepared his words.

Just as Andrius asked, he immediately explained, “The Wolf King’s reputation is well known. Even in the faraway Flandom, you

are known by everyone.

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“Furthermore, within my family alone, there are many experts who have long been eager to challenge you upon hearing that the Wolf King has come. They wish to spar with you and witness what a true expert in this world is like.

“Thus, they united and requested me for the opportunity to fight you. I am quite helpless regarding this point, but I can empathize. Thus, I implore you not to refuse. Just consider it a personal request from me!”

At that point, Alexander actually let go of his dignity and bowed to Andrius.

The gesture was quite well executed.

Andrius felt that there was a conspiracy and asked with a vague smile, “General, aren’t you afraid that I’ll take first place in the competition and embarrass your Flandonian experts?”

“Hahaha...” Alexander laughed loudly at those words.

Then, he said seriously, “Letting the Flandonian experts realize the gap between you and them, making them lower their proud heads and strive to catch up is also a good thing.

“Moreover, I believe that as the Wolf King, you won’t be too interested in the election of our new king.

“After all, you are a Florencian, and the blood of Florence runs in your veins. With your deep love for Florence, it’s impossible for you to abandon your home country to become the leader of Flandom, a nation thousands of kilometers away.”

Alexander had clearly done his homework.

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With those words, even if Andrius wanted to refuse, he could not find any fault.

“How about it?” Alexander’s gaze pierced Andrius. Seeing that things had come to this point, Andrius agreed. “I will participate in the competition in Praxis during the appointed

time. I hope that the experts from Flandom will go easy on me and not make me look too bad.”

Andrius knew how to act modestly when it was appropriate.

“That’s funny, Wolf King. It should be me asking you to go easy on the experts from Flandom.” Alexander showed a meaningful

smile and then bid farewell. Wolf King, I look forward to your present on the day of the competition.

Farewell.”

“Farewell.”

Then, Alexander left.

After he left, Noir immediately approached. “Andy, he obviously knows that the queen and Katalina are with us, but he staged

such a scene. He must have some kind of ill intent.

What does he really want?”

Andrius withdrew his gaze from Alexander’s back and shook his head, saying, “I also don’t know what he’s planning, but one

thing is clear. Alexander’s invitation is definitely not a simple sparring match. There must be a conspiracy.”

When things deviated from the norm, something strange must be happening. When something surpasses imagination, there must be an unimaginable plot.

“Then...” Noir asked worriedly, “Andy, why did you agree when you know there’s a conspiracy? How’s your injury healing?”

Andrius sensed his body’s condition and said, “All my meridians have been reconnected, and my inner energy is slowly being

transformed. At the moment, it’s equivalent to the early stage of Martial Emperor.”

The difference in strength between the early stage of Martial Emperor and the early stage of Martial God was still significant.

Noir became even more worried upon hearing this. He thought about it and said, "Andy, maybe you shouldn't participate."

"It's fine." Andrius narrowed his eyes and said thoughtfully, "Alexander invited me in such a grand manner. If I don't go, it'll diminish the prestige of Florence. Also, I'd miss the opportunity to watch a good show."

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Noir repeated in confusion, "A good show? What show?"

Andrius looked at Noir and smiled faintly. "Do you remember how Alexander watched me slap his son but didn't get angry? This means that Alexander is plotting something big, something he doesn't want us to get involved in. Isn't that a good show?"

Noir thought about it and realized that might be true. If what happened with the Knights of Death happened to the Lycantroops instead, it would probably have led to a bloody battle with the other party to defend the dignity of the Lycantroops.

However, Alexander...

Something was going on. There was definitely something going on!

“Moreover...” Andrius looked at Noir playfully and grinned. “If I really win first place in the competition, I might be able to help the queen regain the throne. When that happens, you might become a prince consort. Don’t you want that?”

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In fact, Andrius was thinking about more.

Helping Margerina reclaim the throne was a very important matter with far-reaching strategic significance. It might even change the state of the world.

The world was not dominated by Florence alone.

There were many powerful nations.

If he could handle this matter, Florence would become extremely close to Flandom during Margerina’s reign and form a reliable alliance in the future.

Furthermore, if Katalina and Noir got together...

From then on, Florence would have a very reliable ally on the Obaro continent.

Andrius made the choice to participate in the competition while considering the whole picture.

“W—what... What prince consort? Don’t tease me, Andy...” Noir flushed

completely red when he heard those two words.

Although he looked embarrassed,. he was actually quite happy. This big, rough guy was shy.

Andrius could not be bothered with him. He did not see Margerina or Katalina, so he asked, “Noir, where’s the queen?”

“Oh...” Noir was stunned for a moment and replied, “Katalina took her to the nearby church to pray.

They’ll be back in the afternoon. I sent some Lycantroops elites to follow them, so nothing should happen.”

Alexander knew about Margerina and Katalina’s whereabouts but did not expose it and even openly issued a challenge. He should not go after them for the time being.

Thus, Andrius instructed, “Tell them to see me when they come back. I need to learn about some things in Flandom. I’m going into seclusion now.”

Since he was going to participate in the competition, he had to seize every minute and second to recover his strength as much as possible before the trip to Praxis.

“Got it, Andy.”

In Dream’s Waterfront in Sumeria, under the villa. After establishing the Shrouded Gate, the underground was set up as a secret base to serve as the headquarters for the Shrouded Gate. Luna, Marcellus, and the other members were discussing major matters here.

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At that moment, in the deepest and most secluded room.

Luna sat cross-legged on the bed, her face extremely pale and her brows deeply furrowed. She was obviously enduring great torment. Since being injured by Duncan, the forebearer of the Swallow family, she had been trying to heal.

However...

“Pfft...”

After adjusting for a while, Luna spat out a mouthful of black blood. Her injuries were even more severe than before—the poison had spread uncontrollably.

Thud, thud, thud...

There was suddenly a knock from outside.

Luna took a deep breath, wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth, and stood up from the ground. When she opened the door, she saw a graceful woman standing outside. It was none other than the Medicine Sect Maiden, Kate.

Luna was stunned but still invited Kate in.

“Ms. Crestfall...” Kate looked at her with a focused gaze and asked, “How is your injury?”

Injury?

Luna’s hand holding the cup suddenly trembled. However, she quickly calmed down and pretended not to understand, asking,

“What injury, Ms. Klein? I don’t quite understand.”

Kate sat down and simply said, “Of course, I mean the injury from the battle with the Swallow family’s forebearer, Duncan

Swallow! Would you understand better if I called you the master of the Shrouded Gate... Ugh-”

Kate was still speaking and did not expect Luna’s face to change drastically, her clear eyes flashing with faint murderous intent.

Her right hand instantly formed a sharp claw and closed in an instant, gripping Kate’s throat. The force was so great that it almost made her pass out.

Under her anger, Luna's speed was so fast that Kate did not even have time to react. She was subdued instantly.

"Ugh, gah..."

A strong sensation of suffocation rushed over her. Kate struggled continuously, but it was futile.

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There was no intention of stopping in Luna's sharp gaze.

"That's not something you should know. You... should die!"

Luna's icy words were like the cold wind of the far north, making people's scalps tingle.

"Ugh..."

Kate struggled for her life, but she was no match for Luna at all. Her face turned red, her legs kicked wildly, and her eyes lost focus as if she was drifting away...

Kate was about to perish!

"Luna! Don't kill her! I told her your identity!" At the critical moment, a figure rushed in hurriedly. It was none other than Halle.

She knew the situation was dire and said urgently, “I know that you were poisoned by the Swallows’ forebearer and that your condition is getting worse, so I wanted to ask her for help. That’s why I...”

Before Halle could finish her words....

“Hmph!” Luna snorted coldly, her eyes filled with frost. Then, she threw Kate out, who crashed into the wall behind her and fell into a daze.

She turned around to face Halle and raised her hand without hesitation.

Boom...

A surging inner energy struck Halle.

It was like being hit by a mountain. Her slender body immediately flew out, crashing into the wall and falling to the ground with a loud noise.

“Why?! Why did you betray me?!”

At the same time, Luna’s voice which was as cold as millennia -old ice echoed in the secret room.

“Ugh...” Halle wanted to answer, but as soon as she propped herself up, she suddenly fell again, spitting out a mouthful of dark blood that splattered on the cold floor.

Seeing this, Kate took a deep breath, suppressed her injuries, and explained, “Ms. Crestfall, the Swallows’ forebearer has been well-known for many years, and his Swallow’s Iron Sand has already reached the pinnacle of mastery. Chapter 1245

“With his Martial God strength and the highly toxic needles he hides, he has killed countless experts. Even without considering the powerful palm winds, even the poison alone is enough to make people shudder.

“Within seven days, it turns the internal organs into pus and blood, and the limbs and torso into dry bones in the grave. It’s absolutely horrifying...”

Kate had not finished speaking.

“Enough!” Luna shouted and interrupted her words, saying coldly, “My life and death has nothing to do with you. There’s no need

for you to take matters into your own hands. If I...”

Luna’s words were rushed and decisive.

However, this time, Kate interrupted her. “What if your life and death are related to Andrius?”

Andrius!

That name hit Luna’s heart like a heavy bow, and the demonic aura on her body dissipated by more than half in an instant.

“What did you say?” Luna stepped forward, grabbing Kate’s arm tightly with both hands, her nails about to pierce Kate’s flesh.

Kate frowned deeply from the intense pain in her hand and was unable to speak for a while.

Luna realized her reaction was too intense and loosened her grip, but continued to question, “Tell me. What did you mean by that just now?”

Kate rubbed her arm and explained, “Firstly, if something happens to you, Andrius will use the attribute of ‘extreme evil’ when cultivating the Klein family’s supreme technique.”

Luna frowned.

Kate was right. The power of the demon snake brought her a lot of trouble, but it was also what Andrius needed.

“Secondly, Andrius is currently representing Florence on a military visit to Flandom. Flandom is about to hold a grand competition to decide their new king. Andrius will be joining too.

“The person who invited him is the five–star general with a grudge against him, Alexander. There must be a conspiracy involved.

Maybe Alexander wants to lure Andrius to the competition site, Praxis Island, for an assassination.”

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Kate explained that the information had already been spread and that it was not a big secret.

“What? Someone wants to harm my husband... Pfft—”

Luna's face instantly turned cold at Kate's words. Due to the anger in her heart, the poison in her body erupted, and she spat out a mouthful of black blood.

“Look at yourself...”

Seeing this, a complex look flashed on Kate's face, and she sighed. “With your current condition, how can you help Andrius? It'll

be good enough if you're not a burden.”

Luna fell silent.

After adjusting her state for a moment and suppressing the surging blood in her body, she stared at Kate and asked in a low voice, “What exactly are you trying to say?”

Kate looked straight at her, unafraid, and said truthfully, “If you want to help Andrius, you must heal your own injuries. You can't delay it any longer.”

“Otherwise, if anything happens to you, even if Andrius comes back from Praxis Island, it’ll be difficult to find someone else with the demon snake’s power quickly. Who knows how long it’ll take before he can cultivate the Klein family’s ultimate technique?”

A cold glint flickered in Luna’s eyes as she remained silent. For Andrius, she was willing to do anything.

“This is a token from the Medicine Sect.” Kate took out a token and handed it to Luna, explaining, “The Medicine Sect has some connection with Fleming Manor. If you bring this token, the physician should treat you.

“Fleming Manor is located between Sumeria and Kiyoto in a valley called Hidden Adeptus Valley. At its deepest point is where Fleming Manor is.”

The token was only half the size of her palm, but it was crystal clear and engraved with the Medicine Sect’s emblem.

Luna glanced at the token and remained silent. She was constantly being influenced by the demon snake and had become colder. Except for her deep obsession with Andrius in her heart, she did not care about anything else. Kate saw that she did not refuse and knew that meant acceptance, so she did not

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say much. She placed the token on the table, helped Halle up, and prepared to leave.

“Kate...”

Just as they reached the door, Luna’s emotionless voice suddenly echoed in their ears. The killing intent and hostility made them shudder involuntarily.

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“Remember, not a word is to be leaked about me and the Shrouded Gate. Otherwise, regardless of if you’re the Maiden of the Medicine Sect or what you’ve done for me, I’ll definitely chase you to the ends of the earth and kill you!”

That murderous declaration was something that the Luna of the past would never have said.

Kate smiled bitterly at her words and left with Halle. While leaving Dream’s Waterfront, Halle finally recovered slightly and hesitated, asking, “Do you think she’ll take the token and go to Fleming Manor for treatment?”

Kate answered without hesitation, “Yes.”

Facing Halle’s puzzled gaze, she explained,

“Although Ms. Crestfall’s

temperament has changed greatly and she’s constantly teetering on the edge of falling into deviation, no matter how she

changes, Andrius remains the first in her heart.

“Even if she truly falls into deviation in the future and loses her sanity, she’ll still preserve that part of her heart for him.

“So, in order to welcome Andrius back, she’ll accept the treatment.

Halle nodded in agreement.

Indeed.

Although she felt her best friend becoming increasingly unfamiliar, there was one thing that never changed—Andrius!

With that, Halle was relieved.

At Dream’s Waterfront, Luna followed behind the two and watched their figures leave.

Her thoughts wavered for a moment.

Halle betrayed her to save her, but her intentions were good. She almost killed Kate, but the other party took out a token to recommend her for treatment...

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However, Luna did not care much.

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After seeing the two figures disappear, Luna carefully examined the token in her hand. She flipped it over and played with it repeatedly.

After a while, she summoned the deputy master of the Shrouded Gate, Marcellus.

“Master!” Marcellus bowed respectfully.

Luna stared at him and asked, “Is the Adeptus Cirrus from Fleming Manor you mentioned before really as good as his reputation? Can he truly cure the poison and injuries I face?”

“Of course!” Marcellus replied confidently, “Master, rest assured. Adeptus Cirrus is a divine figure in the field of medicine. As long as he’s willing to act, there’s no illness he cannot cure. If even he cannot cure something, then no one in this world can either.”

Then, as if remembering something, he asked, “Master, are you planning to go to Fleming Manor?”

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Luna took out the token and looked at it. Then, she said calmly, “I’ll go to Fleming Manor to see what miraculous abilities this Adeptus has that makes him so highly praised and even surpass my husband.”

Marcellus was speechless. Luna's feelings for the Wolf King were indeed vast and boundless...

After making up her mind, Luna began to plan. "Go and gather the elite forces of the Shrouded Gate.

When I return after my recovery, we'll go to Praxis Island in Flandom for the competition."

"Yes!" Marcellus responded and immediately went to make preparations.

After that, Luna left Sumeria and headed toward Fleming Manor.

A few hours later, she arrived at a valley. The surroundings here were picturesque and secluded, far away from the mundane world.

There were green mountains, clear waters, and mist swirling around. It was truly a hidden valley. A long path made of limestone followed the winding path of the valley with numerous twists and turns that led straight into the depths of the valley.

Luna stepped onto the stone path without hesitation.

"Halt! Who goes there?"

"This is the territory of Fleming Manor. Outsiders are not allowed!"

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Not long after she entered, a group of people dressed in long green robes emerged and blocked her way. They were all disciples of Fleming Manor.

“I’m a guest of the Medicine Sect.” Luna took out the token that Kate gave her and explained, “Because I’ve been poisoned, I

came specifically to visit Adeptus Cirrus of Fleming Manor to ask for his help. Please allow me to pass.”

When the disciples heard that Luna was here for treatment and saw the token from the Medicine Sect, they did not make things difficult for her.

“So, you’re a guest of the Medicine Sect. Please come in!” The man in the lead swept his arm in a gesture and took the lead to guide her.

Luna followed him and headed toward Fleming Manor.

“Oh, what is your name, Miss?” the man asked casually while walking.

“My last name is Crestfall.” Luna did not reveal her full name.

The man did not mind and nodded. “Ms. Crestfall. Since you know about the Medicine Sect and Fleming Manor, you must be part of the ancient martial world.’

“Yes.”

“Recently, a new force called the Shrouded Gate popped up in the martial world. Have you heard of them?”

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Besides, in their eyes, the master of the Shrouded Gate must be an old man at least a hundred years old. They would never be a beautiful young woman like her. Thus, they had no restraint.

Luna’s eyes became colder, with faint traces of black smoke similar to the aura that surrounded the demon snake in the past.

The provocation of the Fleming Manor disciples was causing signs of her falling into deviation.

Swoosh...

Luna did not waste time and immediately took action. Her delicate hands emitted a surging inner energy, profound and solid, that seemed capable of crushing everything.

“You want to fight? We’re not scared of you!”

“You picked the wrong place to cause trouble!”

“Get her!”

The disciples of Fleming Manor joined forces and attacked together.

Boom-

The next second, Luna’s inner energy erupted like a mountain torrent, instantly sending the disciples flying. They scattered in all directions like leaves detached from a broken branch.

“Argh, my leg...”

“Oh, God...”

The disciples fell to the ground, moaning in pain.

Rustle...

Swoosh, swoosh...

Although the fight was short, the tremendous noise instantly caught the attention of Fleming Manor, and a large group of people hurriedly approached.

“That witch is from the Shrouded Gate. She attacked us!”

The man saw reinforcements and struggled to get up, reporting to the approaching group.

The Shrouded Gate...

The group of newcomers who heard those two words were immediately startled.

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The master of the Shrouded Gate ruthlessly slaughtered dozens of ministers in Kiyoto and numerous martial realm experts, including those on the Martial Emperor realm. Their notorious reputation had long been spread far and wide.

Thus, after hearing this news, the disciples of Fleming Manor surrounded Luna but did not launch an immediate attack.

Although they did not attack, that did not mean that Luna would not either.

Her cold gaze swept over them, her once flawless face exuding a layer of frost. "Are you sure you want to be my enemies?"

The disciples did not speak but continued to surround her, watching her cautiously.

Luna's expression gradually turned colder.

"In that case..."

A sinister smile appeared on her face, and her hands slowly lifted. Her fair hand exuded a mighty inner energy seemingly capable of destroying everything. The surrounding space even showed signs of distortion.

Gulp...

Seeing this, the disciples could not help but swallow their saliva, putting their guard up.

The Shrouded Gate's reputation was notorious, thus they did not dare to take Luna lightly.

Whirr...

Luna's hands slowly pushed forward.

"Stop!"

At that moment, a firm voice came from a distance.

Everyone looked over.

In their sight, an old man with an otherworldly demeanor slowly approached.

His figure was slender and elegant, and his steps were light. His graying white hair and snowing beard added a touch to his unearthly aura.

He was the master of Fleming Manor, Adeptus Cirrus!

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Just his image and temperament were like priceless medicine, instantly capturing the attention and calming the minds of those who saw him.

The hostility in Luna's body inexplicably dissipated considerably when she saw him. She knew that the person in front of her should be Adeptus Cirrus.

"My apologies, Ms. Crestfall." Adeptus Cirrus walked up and bowed deeply, sincerely apologizing to Luna.

"These disciples lack discipline and were impolite to you. Please don't take offense."

At his words, Luna's anger dissipated even more.

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However, before she could speak, the beaten disciples began to complain, Master, this witch is from the Shrouded Gate. She attacked us without reason!"

"That's right. Why are you apologizing to her, Master?"

"Master, she's a witch. We can't..."

The disciples saw Adeptus Cirrus' arrival and thought that their backup had arrived, so they became unbridled. They did not notice the layer of frost that

appeared on Luna's face, emitting a pure evil aura that spread in all directions constantly.

Although they were ignorant, Adeptus Cirrus picked up on it.

"Silence!"

As the Manor Master, Adeptus Cirrus had absolute authority.

Everyone immediately fell silent at his shout.

“What nonsense are you saying?” Adeptus Cirrus glanced at them and said bluntly, “I’ve received a message from the Medicine

Sect Maiden. Kate is a guest from the Medicine Sect. Don’t blame me for being impolite to anyone who dares to wag their tongues again!”

The disciples he looked at all lowered their heads, not daring to provoke Luna again.

In reality, Adeptus Cirrus had already guessed Luna’s identity.

However, not even the forebearer of the Shrouded Gate could defeat Luna. How could Fleming Manor, who was not skilled in martial arts, resist?

After reprimanding the disciples, Adeptus Cirrus looked at Luna and said kindly, Ms. Crestfall, please come in.”

The aura around Luna gradually dissipated, and the killing intent that lingered around also slowly dispersed.

Then, she entered the inner hall of Fleming Manor under Adeptus Cirrus’ guide.

The disciples did not follow, so there were only three people inside—Luna, Adeptus Cirrus, and another middle-aged man with a kind face. He was Adeptus Cirrus' final disciple, Rufus Driscoll.

After sitting down, Adeptus Cirrus said meaningfully, "Ms. Crestfall, on the way here, I observed your breath fluctuating. It must have been caused by the Swallow's Iron Sand cast by the Swallows' forebearer. If I'm not mistaken, you're the leader of the Shrouded Gate that recently rose to prominence."

Although it sounded like a question, Adeptus Cirrus' tone was very certain. Luna was surprised. He managed to detect so many problems from just her breathing. Moreover, it was clear he chose to mention this now.

She lifted her head and stared at Adeptus Cirrus coldly. "So, is the renowned number one doctor in Florence going to refuse treatment just because I'm the leader of the Shrouded Gate?"

"A great healer harbors compassion and empathizes with the sufferings of all beings. They soothe minds and calm wills without desires or demands, treating everyone equally. Is your reputation just a name with no substance?"

Luna had already fallen into extreme prejudice. If not for Andrius, she would not have come here seeking help at all.

Thus, faced with this situation, she began to speak without reservation.

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Her body was shrouded in an ominous aura, ready to erupt at any moment.

“You must be joking, Ms. Crestfall.” Adeptus Cirrus chuckled and explained, “Although I live in a remote place, I’m aware of the affairs in Florence and the ancient martial world.

“The collusion between the officials of Florence and various forces in the martial world, acting recklessly and abusing their power and strength to do as they please... These things have displeased me for many years.

“You killed those officials and lackeys, eliminating harm to the people. It’s only natural I would be happy about it rather than harbor ill will. Please don’t mention those words again.”

Luna looked at his kind expression and profound gaze, feeling somewhat assured. It did not seem like he was lying.

“Please have a seat, Ms. Crestfall. I will check your pulse for you.”

Then, a few silk threads suddenly shot out of Adeptus Cirrus’ aged hands. Luna felt a coolness on her wrist and saw the almost invisible silk threads winding around her fair wrist, pulsating with her heartbeat.

It was Adeptus Cirrus’ special diagnosis technique! He wielded the profound technique effortlessly, living up to his reputation as a master in the medical field. Soon, he placed his fingers on the silk threads and sensed Luna’s pulse. After a while, he slowly lifted his head and withdrew the threads.

“How is it?” Luna asked anxiously.

Adeptus Cirrus said calmly, “You were deeply injured by the Swallows’ forebearer’s palm strike, and the poison from the Swallow’s Iron Sand has already penetrated your limbs and bones. Your condition is fatal.”

Fatal!

If anyone else said this, it would be akin to a death sentence.

However, Adeptus Cirrus remained calm and composed.

“But...” The next second, he said confidently, “I have a treatment plan that can completely restore you within a month.”

A month!

Luna could not wait that long. Thus, she said, “I’m afraid I can’t wait a month, Manor Master. In four days, I must go to Flandom in the Obaro Continent and participate in the competition on Praxis Island.”

Given Luna’s personality, even if she had to die, she would not let Andrius suffer any harm.

“Well...” Adeptus Cirrus frowned slightly. “Ms. Crestfall, your injuries and poison aren’t ordinary. If we delay it by another day or two, it will become quite troublesome for me to handle. It’s impossible for me to completely treat you within four short days.

Please forgive me for my inability.”

At that point, he shook his head with a sigh, seemingly helpless.

Just then, Rufus, who had been quietly watching Adeptus Cirrus from the side, suddenly brought up a suggestion. “Master, isn’t

there that method? Maybe we can give it a try!”

Adeptus Cirrus’ expression instantly changed, and he rebuked, “Fool! A disciple has no right to speak up about the master’s medical treatments!”

Rufus froze and reluctantly stepped back.
However, Luna noticed something.
Adeptus Cirrus had another method! However, he was unwilling to use it.
Her expression turned cold, and she questioned, “Elder, what did your disciple mean just now?”
Adeptus Cirrus’ gaze became evasive, and he explained, “I beg your pardon, Ms. Crestfall. My disciple is young and inexperienced, but he likes to speak nonsense. Don’t take it to heart.”
Nonsense?
Luna did not believe that. She asked coldly, “Elder, if you truly have a way to cure me, why hide it from me? Do you think I’m easy to bully?”
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As she spoke, waves of hostility emerged around Luna, stimulating Adeptus Cirrus’ nerves.
Adeptus Cirrus gritted his teeth and said, “Ms. Crestfall, as a healer, I would

never turn a blind eye to a life in danger. If I had a way, I wouldn't hide it from you."

When Luna saw that he was still not telling the truth, she became completely furious.

"Ignorant fool!" she shouted, then suddenly disappeared from her original position, leaving an afterimage. The next moment, she reached Rufus' side at an unparalleled speed.

Before Rufus could react, a slender hand gripped his throat. It was Luna acting out of anger.

"Urk..."

A powerful sense of suffocation instantly caused Rufus' face and neck to turn red.

"Elder!" Luna lifted Rufus off the ground, saying coldly, "I'll give you one last chance. If you continue to hide it from me, then your last disciple will lose his head.

"I'd like to see if the renowned number-one physician in Florence can revive a person with a broken neck!"

Her words were filled with threats and chilling cruelty while her fair and delicate palm gradually exerted force. The flesh of Rufus' neck could be vaguely seen squeezing between her fingertips.

"Enough!" Adeptus Cirrus had no choice but to yield when he saw Luna about to kill Rufus.

With a long sigh, he explained helplessly, "There is a way, Ms. Crestfall, but it comes with great danger. Since you're determined to try, then follow me."

Then, Adeptus Cirrus walked toward the door.

Luna snorted coldly and tossed Rufus aside, then followed Adeptus Cirrus.

The path became more rugged, and a faint chill filled the air.

Luna frowned slightly but did not retreat, following after Adeptus Cirrus.

Gradually, the scene opened up.

However, Luna's expression became increasingly grim. What greeted her eyes was a desolate landscape, with no sign of vegetation and a faint stench in the air.

The next moment, they arrived at the edge of a cold pool. The desolation here was worse with scattered white bones

everywhere. They were the decayed remains of various large and small animals.

Hum...

What surprised Luna was that she felt an extremely violent killing intent. It was somewhat familiar as if it had a connection with

her. The direction of the killing intent seemed to come from the calm pool.

Luna stared at the quiet yet extraordinary pool and narrowed her eyes. “What is this place? Why did you bring me here?”

Adeptus Cirrus glanced at her and said, “This is Tartarus!”

Tartarus!

Just the name itself instantly made Luna think of the demon snake which was the bane of her current state. Her strength had

greatly increased, but it was difficult to control.

Luna subconsciously took a few steps closer to the edge of the pool. It was a dark green pool with no visible bottom, and there was nothing else.

Hum...

Just then, Luna suddenly noticed ripples on the surface of the pool, spreading in all directions.

At the same time, she felt the surging power of the demon snake within her. It was even more intense and fiercer than before.

Some forbidden existence seemed to lie deep inside the pool.

Furthermore...

Hum...

Another force began to stir inside Luna’s right sleeve. It was the Sanguis Blade.

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It seemed to have sensed something and no longer remained calm.

Luna's expression changed.

What exactly was inside the pool that actually caused both the demon snake and the Sanguis Blade to become restless?

"Elder, I can feel that there's an extraordinary presence under the pool." Luna continued to stare at the surface of the pool and asked, "What exactly is inside Tartarus? Is the method to treat me that you mentioned also in there?"

Adeptus Cirrus looked at the water with a complex gaze. He sighed softly and walked up to stand side by side with Luna, saying gently, "According to legends, there is a daemon inside Tartarus.

"The daemon possesses supreme power and unparalleled medical skills. If a person enters and gains the daemon's recognition, they can be easily cured regardless of their illness. If the daemon is pleased, there's even a possibility of receiving blessings.

“However, if one fails to gain the daemon’s recognition, they will be treated as a sacrificial offering. They’ll be mercilessly slaughtered and consumed, leaving only a pile of dry bones.”

Daemon? Medical skills? Blessings?

Luna found it absurd, especially coming from the mouth of the renowned Adeptus Cirrus.

Before she could question it, Adeptus Cirrus continued, “Of course, those are just legends. I’m not certain about the specifics.

That was why I immediately rejected it when my disciple mentioned this method earlier.

“However, since you insisted on me bringing you here, I can only comply. You will need to distinguish the truth of this yourself,

and it’s up to you to decide whether to enter or not.”

After saying that, Adeptus Cirrus turned around and advised, “This pool has existed here for many years.

You should think

carefully about whether to enter.” Luna remained silent and stared at the water’s surface. She was sure that there was something

extremely powerful or extraordinary in Tartarus.

That was because since obtaining the power of the demon snake and obtaining the Sanguis Blade, there had not been anything

else that could evoke reactions from both.

The demon snake power and the Sanguis Blade... They seemed to overlook all living beings on the land from high in the sky, indifferent to everything else.

Now, Luna finally found it.

“Thank you, Adeptus Cirrus,” Luna said and then leaped into the water. Her movements were graceful and decisive.

For Andrius and to find out what was causing trouble within, Luna finally made up her mind.

“Good luck...” Adeptus Cirrus looked at the mermaid-like Luna and uttered softly, then silently left.

It was cold, piercing cold.

That was the first feeling Luna had upon entering the water. Moreover, it was not a physical cold but a spiritual cold that came from the depths of her soul!

Hum...

As Luna continued to dive, the demon snake power in her body and the Sanguis Blade in her sleeve became more turbulent as if they wanted to break free.

Fortunately, since they were inherently opposing forces, their contrasting energies resulted in Luna being relatively unaffected.

However, the pervasive killing intent and hostility in the water continued to impact her nerves, forcing her to stay vigilant.

“Hm?”

Luna suddenly noticed a dark shadow flickering in the depths of the water. The chilling killing intent became even sharper.

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