

Chapter 1110

The Insect Ruler...

Back in the year, he stirred up storms in Florence and led a million insect masters to Kiyoto, almost establishing his regime and becoming a true legend.

Fortunately, he was ultimately eliminated by numerous experts, ending the chaos.

However, that incident caused numerous injuries among the experts from the various factions, leading to a fracture in the development of the martial world, thus resulting in the current situation of the martial world.

Therefore, the Insect Ruler and his remnants had always been enemies of the martial world. With the exception of a few scheming factions, the rest condemned the Insect Ruler like rats in the streets.

If Andrius was one of the Insect Ruler's remnants, the situation would be extremely unfavorable.

"No wonder! Andrius is a remnant of the Insect Ruler. It's no wonder he attacked the strongest individuals of the various forces."

"The Wolf King is actually a remnant of the Insect Ruler. One really must not judge a book by its cover."

"Since we've discovered that Andrius is a remnant of the Insect Ruler, we must kill him today!"

"Yes, we must kill Andrius no matter what today!"

Everyone was filled with righteous anger, their faces filled with fury.

"Andrius Moonshade!" Norvin also said sinisterly, "I was wondering how you recovered from having your meridians severed. It turns out that you used the Insect Ruler's technique

"In any case, you're bound to die today! You slaughtered the innocents of Florence under the Insect Ruler's command. Today, the Swallows will act on behalf of the heavens and bestow punishment!"

Norvin saw that he could not beat Andrius in a fight, but he never lost in a verbal battle. That was because the Swallows' forebearer would not watch him die on the stage.

"Cut the crap."

Andrius hated the Insect Ruler. Being labeled a remnant of the Insect Ruler made him extremely displeased.

He immediately sneered and retorted loudly, "Norvin, you already have one foot in the grave. Why would you say such nonsense?"

"Does learning insect controlling techniques automatically mean I'm a remnant of the Insect Ruler?"

"In that case, all the practitioners who cultivate insect techniques must be the Insect Ruler's remnants. When your Swallow family sheltered the Insect Ruler's younger brother, the Witch King, were you also colluding with the Insect Ruler?"

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Norvin was struck speechless. He indeed had no rebuttal for that.

Andrius sneered and continued to say, "Besides, you've also killed plenty for the sake of satisfying your own ambitions. Is the Infernal Blade in your hand a sword of justice? I doubt it.

"You're just boasting about your nobility and standing on the moral high ground. When you're exposed, you start screaming and clamoring instead. You're just a clown.

"Even if I use crooked methods, as long as I'm acting for Florence and unsheathing my sword for the benefit of the common people, then my path is righteous. It's not something that you can criticize!"

Those words caused Norvin to choke. His hand holding the sword trembled slightly.

"Andrius Moonshade. You... you..." His eyebrows and beard shook as his anger reached an unbearable level. "You sure have a smart mouth on you. Today, I'll tear your tongue out and smash your teeth!"

Norvin was truly agitated.

Andrius could not be bothered to argue with him anymore.

Swoosh...

His right hand grasped the Argentum Qilin Spear, and he swiftly charged at Norvin.

Loud clashes rang out, and winds blew in all directions.
The people below watched in a daze, unable to distinguish between reality and illusion.
Clang!
Clang!