

Chapter 1112

Finally, after continuous battles and a series of preparations, the Insect Ruler led his elite warriors onto the stage at the most critical moment of the Ancient Martial Assembly!

“Who are you?”

“How dare

you

skulk around here? Why don't you reveal your true identity?”

“What rat dares to speak so arrogantly before us? My sword does not discriminate!”

“A person who wears a mask and plays tricks is surely a no-name!”

The forebearers and fighters were known as formidable figures for many years and rebuked angrily when they saw the group of black-robed individuals slowly approaching.

“You want to know who I am?” The Insect Ruler remained calm and continued to sneer, but his tone suddenly turned colder. “Very well. Since you all want to know who I am, then I'll let you see clearly!”

Swoosh –

As soon as he spoke, his mask split open and revealed an elderly face.

At that moment, he approached Andrius and stood side by side with him, facing all the Martial Gods on the scene as if supporting Andrius.

“Y–you're...”

Duncan looked at the Insect Ruler closely, and his expression changed dramatically. Panic was written on his face. His eyes flickered, his throat went dry, and his tone became extremely awkward. He pointed at the Insect Ruler, trembling non-stop. “You're the Insect Ruler!”

Duncan had to use almost all his energy to finally say those simple words.

“What?”

“The Insect Ruler!”

“H–how is that possible?”

“According to the rumors, didn't the Insect Ruler die a long time ago?”

“That's right. The Insect Ruler was killed by numerous experts when he went to Kiyoto that year.

How can he still be alive...”

For a time, the countless people on the scene looked at each other in shock and disbelief.

“Yes, it's the Insect Ruler!”

“The Insect Ruler... He's actually alive!”

“What a huge scoop!”

“That old man is actually still alive? That's troublesome...”

The ancestors and fighters of each family more or less knew about the Insect Ruler and recognized his appearance, so they spoke with difficulty.

When the older generation of each family all agreed that he was the Insect Ruler, the faces of everyone else present changed slightly.

The Insect Ruler's appearance undoubtedly confirmed what was said earlier. Andrius was working with him!

“Andrius, you actually joined forces with the Insect Ruler.”

“Andrius, how dare you call yourself the Wolf King of Florence!”

“Andrius, you're colluding with the Insect Ruler. No matter how you try to explain yourself, you can never remove this stigma!”

“Andrius...”

The people began to rebuke Andrius one after another.

The moment the Insect Ruler appeared, he felt that he had control over the situation and swept his gaze over the older generation, saying loudly, “Everyone, this is the Ancient Martial Assembly.

“The new Alliance Chief hasn't been selected yet, so please be patient. Also, you old coots can step down.

“According to the rules of the assembly, the older generation of each family is considered outsiders of the martial world and cannot participate. Don't break the rules of the Ancient Martial Assembly.”

The expressions of the people present became unsightly, especially Duncan and Norvin.

If they stepped down now, Norvin was definitely no match for Andrius and could only admit defeat.

The Swallow family would then be excluded from the position of Alliance Chief. However, if they did not step down, it was equivalent to violating the rules of the Ancient Martial Assembly. Even if they join forces to kill Andrius and repel the Insect Ruler and his fighters...