

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea #Chapter 1301 - Read The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 1301**

Chapter 1301

Chapter 1301 Swoosh... As Andrius raised the spear with full concentration...

At that moment, the godly spear weighing over a thousand pounds seemed to merge with Andrius. Various techniques came effortlessly like an extension of himself.

The spear moved like flowing clouds, unconstrained. As he thrust from left and right, it was unpredictable. As he retracted from front and back, it was unfathomable.

Then, after Andrius gathered his strength, the spear pierced through the sky like divine thunder. It carried a fierce wind and thunderous roars, directly targeting St. Dmitri.

"Insolent." St. Dmitri curled his lips and sneered.

In the next second, the numerous tentacles unexpectedly grasped the sharp tip of the Argentum Qilin Spear and slammed it back forcefully.

Bam...

Andrius only felt a tremendous force rushing toward him. The Argentum Qilin Spear flew backward, and the spear handle struck his chest.

It was like being struck by a mountain or a giant hammer!

Andrius flew backward like a bird shot out of the sky. He lost control of his body, leaving a long bloodstain in the air, tragic and miserable.

"Andy!" "Wolf King!"

Noir and the Arctic Fox instinctively turned around and witnessed this scene. Their eyes widened, and they were just about to come back to support him.

"Go!

"Go! Don't turn back! I can still handle it!"

Andrius forcefully stood up, wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, and sternly ordered the two. “Andy!”

“Wolf King!”

Noir, the large man that he was, almost shed tears. With a roar, Katalina’s hand and ran toward the distance. “There’s no escaping.” he grabbed

St. Dmitri approached with large strides, a cold smile on his lips. His voice was devoid of any mercy or compassion. “You can’t escape for the rest of your life!”

With that, his speed increased as he tried to stop Noir and the others.

“You’ll have to get past my spear first!” Andrius held the spear horizontally, his voice exuding a righteous spirit. “Wolf King, since you’re so stubborn to meet your death, then I’ll grant your wish first!”

After being repeatedly obstructed, St. Dmitri condensed his killing intent to its limit, ready to kill Andrius first. Swoosh!

St. Dmitri clapped his hands together again, and ten blood—colored arms sprouted from his body. His entire figure was shrouded in a bloody aura, - eerie and terrifying.

Whoosh!

Andrius used all his skills. The Argentum Qilin Spear swung repeatedly, blocking the tentacles’ attacks. A dull sound echoed each time it struck.

However, St. Dmitri was a Martial Saint and renowned for many years on the Obaro continent. Andrius was no match for him at all.

In less than three seconds, Andrius found himself at an absolute disadvantage.

The blood-colored terrifying bloodstains. eleilay ele dyn

rpedjtertiake buret’open. terrifying bloodst ruthlessly whipped and struck hin, leaving MS14 Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

“No! | can’t go on like this!”

At that thought, the Argentum Qilin Spear became a heterodyne one as if the spear and the person had become one. Visit [to read the latest chapter of this novel](#)

Unexpectedly... Whirr...

At the critical moment when Andrius' life was hanging by a thread, his focus shifted through the on restraint, and he comprehended the ninth form of the Burden of Nine Skies. Visit [to read the latest chapter of this novel](#)

It was a completely new realm. It was the pinnacle and perfection of the spear technique. Swoosh...

Andrius had rehearsed the movements countless times while lacking the final key. The next second, he easily unleashed the move.

Rumble... Thunder rumbled on the ground, creating a violent wind out of nowhere.

St. Dmitri paled slightly. This attack made him feel like he was facing the entire world.

Chapter 1302

Chapter 1302

It felt as if there was no Andrius and no island. There were only afterimages of the spear as far as the eye could see, converging into a spear of his end.

The golden spear pierced through the heavens and earth, possessing unimaginable power. Swoosh!

Swish!

St. Dmitri did not dare to underestimate it. All his arms reached out to grab the spear.

Although he knew that the attack was powerful, he did not truly take it seriously. He had absolute confidence in his strength and did not think that Andrius could beat him with just this spear.

However, the next moment, the golden spear approached.

In just a short period, it forced back the bloody aura around him and almost pierced into his chest. At the same time, St. Dmitri's fingers also gripped the spearhead tightly.

Creak...

Snap...

This time, the roles were reversed.

St. Dmitri's blood-colored arms collapsed and dissolved after grabbing the spear. The bloody aura faded from the surroundings and thinned out before completely dissipating.

Andrius' inner energy had the attributes of extreme righteousness and extreme heat, which restrained St. Dmitri's aura. Earlier, it was just that Andrius' inner energy was too weak.

This time, with the Argentum Qilin Spear and the ninth form of the Burden of Nine Skies, his inner energy was amplified a thousandfold, posing a real threat to St. Dmitri.

Finally, after dissolving ten bloody arms, the spear shrank to the size of a finger. However, it still pierced St. Dmitri's chest.

St. Dmitri, one of the three giants of the Obaro continent, was injured by Andrius' spear! "What..."

"He's truly the Wolf King..."

Noir and the Arctic Fox had been observing as they ran. They could not help but be stunned after witnessing this scene. However, they quickly reacted and confidently ran toward the distance.

In their view, since Andrius could injure St. Dmitri, he should be able to resist for a while. Them staying behind would only drag Andrius down.

On the battlefield...

"You... How dare you injure me?! You're dead!"

St. Dmitri also did not expect that he would be injured by a junior due to his carelessness. He could not help but be furious, his killing intent erupting.

Boom...

As he spoke, a blood-red light shone from the sky. Almost half of Praxis Island. was dyed in an ominous color.

St. Dmitri bathed in a bloody aura, resembling a demon. He exuded a chilling killing intent as he strode toward Andrius. Bam!

He threw a punch, unleashing blood—colored dragons.

Andrius was shocked and immediately used the Burden of Nine Skies.

However, even the ninth form could not resist St, itr's wrath. THE IbhY pedowaSblushed aside in just an instant. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

St. Dmitri's true form opened his blood-filled mouth and bit into Andrius' shoulder. Spurt...

Crimson blood spurted from Andrius' artery and was sucked into St. Dmitri's mouth. The attributes of extreme righteousness and extreme heat erupted instantly.

However, the disparity in power between the two was Nae St pynitni only épttaestlarcitg SQngation in his mouth and did not immediately suffer severe injuries as the priest did. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

It was just a scalded mouth. St. Dmitri paid no mind and continued to absorb. slurp...

Slurp...

The sound carried a hint of mockery and despair.

If St. Dmitri sucked Andrius' blood dry, the latter would be helpless no matter how powerful he was. Swoosh...

At the critical moment, Andrius gritted his teeth, gathered the | his stren \ancrslniade-the ANértum at Spear heavily on the nouns He used the rebounding force to ascend into the air. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Whoosh-

At the highest point, he accelerated toward St. Dmitri's back at an increasingly faster speed.

"Hm?"

As a Martial Saint, St. Dmitri naturally had keen ears and sensed the descending spear from the sky.

Just as he prepared to dodge, a pair of hands suddenly wrapped around his back tightly. It was Andrius.

Chapter 1303

Chapter 1303

St. Dmitri was furious and anxious. There was not enough time. Spurt-

The next moment, the heavy Argentum Qilin Spear struck his body.

Even though St. Dmitri's strength was equivalent to a Martial Saint, he lacked the inner energy to protect his body. Thus, the spear was deeply pierced into his body.

"Ugh..." St. Dmitri let out an angry grunt at being injured for the second time, and his blood—sucking speed increased. Andrius also gradually grew weaker from the blood loss.

"Abbh..."

Suddenly, St. Dmitri released Andrius and threw him to the ground. He thrashed around as if insane, and the Argentum Qilin Spear embedded in his back fell off. That was because, at that moment, enough of Andrius' blood had accumulated in his body.

The power of extreme righteousness and extreme heat gathered together became undeniable. They burned relentlessly inside St. Dmitri, wreaking havoc.

"You... Wolf King, you..."

St. Dmitri pointed at the fallen Andrius, his expression constantly changing. His knowledge was much richer than the priest's, and his strength was vastly superior.

He quickly realized that Andrius' blood had properties that countered vampires, but if refined, it also held abundant power. Therefore, after a few seconds of shock, St. Dmitri had a plan.

Andrius must die!

Furthermore, his blood must be collected, studied, and absorbed!

At that thought, St. Dmitri made up his mind.

The short period of time gave Andrius the chance to catch his breath.

Then, the two resumed their battle.

St. Dmitri was injured by the spear and blood, suffering a significant reduction in his strength. However, Andrius also lost too much blood and suffered a severe decline in power.

Even with the Argentum Qilin Spear, he was no match and was quickly knocked down by St. Dmitri, fainting.

"Wolf King, oh, Wolf King..." St. Dmitri repeatedly knocked down Andrius, an icy look appearing on his face. "I didn't expect your blood to have such an effect. No matter the price I have to pay, I must kill you here today!"

At those words, his eyes flashed with a bloodthirsty light as he prepared to deal the fatal blow to Andrius. "You... must... die-" At the critical moment, a cold voice echoed along the coastline word by word.

The first syllable seemed to be from hundreds of meters away, but by the last syllable, it was already right by his ear.

The whistling wind and overwhelming killing intent almosty)

wood st limite Stbmitri could not help but pale and immediately abandoned the idea of killing Andrius. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

With a flash, he retreated several dozen meters away.

Then, he turned to look at the newcomer with lingering eyes, realizing that the newcomer's strength was above his own. They were at least on the same level as Old Hagstorm. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

However, he was stunned when he saw the person.

They wore a ghost-faced mask and was none other than the master of the Shrouded Gate, whom he had not taken seriously before!

After driving St. Dmitri away, Luna immediately turned to Andrius.

When she saw his pale face and bleeding from the neck, she could not help but feel her heart clench. Crack, crack, crack...

Luna tightly gripped the Sanguis Blade, making cracking sounds.

“You guys heal him. I’ll kill this person.”

Her voice sounded like it came from hell, devoid of any emotional fluctuations. St. Dmitri’s blood—soaked figure was reflected in her eyes.

The next moment, the figure shattered. “Since you dared to hurt my husband...”

Luna raised her right hand, the sinister bloody aura from the “ees Blade even. ppresintertselthan t e divin Ne light displayed by St. Dmitri earlier. “Today marks the end of your pathetic life!” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Chapter 1304

Chapter 1304 With those words, a brilliant light burst out from the Sanguis Blade and enveloped St. Dmitri. “Heh...”

St. Dmitri thought that the newcomer was an expert on the same level as Old Hagstorm, which made him feel somewhat wary. However, when he saw Luna’s figure and heard her young voice...

His face suddenly showed a hint of contempt. “You want to kill me? You have a long way to go!”

St. Dmitri’s muscles visibly twitched under the demon mask. He considered himself one of the three top experts of Obaro and was not inferior to anyone. Even if the dragonslayer knight or Lloyd came, they could not kill him!



No one could stop him if he wanted to leave! The only danger to him was Old Hagstorm from Florence!

After saying that, St. Dmitri began to use his blood technique to recover, slowly suppressing the influence of Andrius\* blood in his body.

While healing in front of Luna, his eyes were arrogant and domineering. “A long way to go?” Luna’s face showed a mocking smile as she said coldly, “You’re a bit too confident!”

As she spoke, the Sanguis Blade in her hand suddenly burst into a dazzling light, a hundred times more intense than Sanguis Blade’s aura!

The strands of light seemed to turn St. Dmitri into a man made out of blood. “What...”

St. Dmitri could not help but feel terrified at the aura that was more powerful than his. A chill emerged and rushed straight to his mind.

A monstrous wave surged in his heart. The unassuming Shrouded Gate’s Master in front of him actually possessed power superior to his! “Y—you...” He stared at Luna, his voice hoarse. However, his throat had dried up, making him unable to finish his sentence.

Luna remained composed, the power in her hand quickly disappearing. However, her tone grew more disdainful and ruthless. “Your Holiness, do you still have confidence that I can’t kill you?”

St. Dmitri forced a laugh, his mind working at top speed.

The master of the Shrouded Gate was truly formidable. She was a top-tier expert. Even if he used all his means, it might not end well for him.

“Respected Shrouded Gate Master...” St. Dmitri quickly came up with an idea and forced a flattering smile on his face. “With your strength, you can dominate the Obaro continent.

“Furthermore, as the Pontiff of the Sauro Church, I have some reputation on Obaro. Why don’t we join forces?”

“Surely, we can elevate the Sauro Church to unprecedented heights.

“At that time, I can provide for you anything you desire. Billions or trillions worth—of gold, authority

or anything else. All power, wealth, and fame will all be at your disposal. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

“I can also personally oversee your entry into the noble vampire clan. My powers are beyond mortal limits, no longer restricted by lifespan. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

“What do you think about that?” If it were anyone else, these conditions might be tempting.

“Since Your Holiness is so sincere, it seems a bit ungrateful if I refuse.” Luna stared at St. Dmitri, her eyes showing a strange radiance.

St. Dmitri’s face brightened at her words.

However, before he could rejoice, Luna continued, “However, I have an offer. If you agree, I can immediately join your vampire clan.” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

St. Dmitri was overjoyed and patted his chest loudly, quickly saying, “Of course. Please state your condition.”

A sinister smile curled on Luna’s sensual lips. “I want your life!”

Chapter 1305

Chapter 1305

“You...”

The smile on St. Dmitri’s face instantly froze, and anger surged in his heart. “Do you think you can toy with me?!” As he spoke, he transformed and was once again shrouded in a bloody mist.

“Blood Domain!”

The blood mist spread rapidly, covering an area of dozens of meters. Within it, vague figures gradually condensed and moved swiftly. It was the perfect manifestation of St. Dmitri’s blood technique at its peak.

At that moment, his strength, speed, and resistance to attacks were greatly enhanced.

Any expert who entered the domain would be affected by the bloody aura. Their blood and energy would be absorbed, causing damage to their strength. More severely, their blood vessels would burst and lead to instant death!

Once killed, more blood would be added to the domain, making St. Dmitri even more powerful. Swoosh... The next moment, several arms could be faintly seen swinging inside the mist, rushing toward Luna.

“Master of Shrouded Gate, I respect your strength. However, since you disdained me and toyed with me, don’t blame me for fighting to the death!”

While the mist spread, the irresistible force enveloped Luna in the process. Even from a considerable distance away, the blood in Luna’s body surged.

However, the wave went as quickly as it came, so it did not raise any waves. That was because the Sanguis Blade had already given Luna immunity to attacks using blood.

Creak... Luna snorted coldly and held the Sanguis Blade in a reverse grip, slashing at the blurry bloody arms.

A streak of light flashed, and all the bloody aura was absorbed wherever it passed. St. Dmitri’s invincible Blood Domain was merely a delectable treat in front of the Sanguis Blade. It had no killing power whatsoever.

Swoosh... Whoosh...

With the Sanguis Blade, Luna continuously approached the center of the domain. With each large swing, large patches of the bloody mist were taken away.

St. Dmitri was shocked and furious, retreating step by step.

Even so, when he retreated to the side and remained vigilant against Luna, his technique was weakened by two-thirds, significantly reducing his strength.

“A vampire isn’t that impressive.” Luna sneered, her face full of disdain.

“When blood techniques first emerged in Florence, th

to participate. Were st chi with mud. Calling us your ancestors won't be an exaggeration. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Where do you get the courage to play these tricks in front of me?" The lecture infuriated St. Dmitri. He choked for a while and almost fainted from anger.

"I see. I see!" St. Dmitri caught his breath, the anger in his chest almost exploding. "I want to see what abilities you truly possess!"

As he spoke, his hands continued to transform in the air, getting faster, in fact. The surge also went to its limit. Even from a

significant distance away, Luna could sense the power of this move. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Asura Blood Palm!"

After shouting this, the part of St. Dmitri's face not covered by the mask sped, revealing how much blood and energy he had consumed. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

With his words, a blood-red palm the size of several meters descended from the sky and slammed toward Luna's head. "Die! It's time to end this!"

This move burned half of St. Dmitri's blood and energy. Even for an expert in the Martial Saint realm, it would result in a significant disadvantage.

"Parlor tricks." Luna snorted disdainfully.

The moment the palm was about to hit, she swung the Sanguis Blade fiercely, cutting through the air with two shocking arcs of light.

Chapter 1306

Chapter 1306

Crack...

As continuous muffled sounds echoed, the large and powerful palm dissipated into nothingness under Luna's casual strike.

The bloody mist, devoid of any killing power, slowly dispersed.

“Y—you...”

St. Dmitri was already severely weakened after unleashing his strongest move. He stuttered when he saw this shocking scene. The master of the Shrouded Gate actually possessed a power that surpassed the Martial Saint realm!

The Divine Steps of Florence was called Verboten. It was also the dream that St. Dmitri had been pursuing but remained elusive.

“S—she’s a... Verboten expert! | was too careless!” St. Dmitri was frightened. He immediately took out a key and said sincerely, “Respected master of the Shrouded Gate, | made a mistake. | shouldn't have offended you.

“This is the key to my treasury I’ve collected over the past hundred years on the Obaro continent. There is gold, silver, jewelry, and various rare treasures inside. “I offer this with my utmost sincerity. Please have mercy this time! Also...”

St. Dmitri was afraid that Luna would not agree and hurriedly added, “After returning, I'll immediately issue an order for the Sauro Church not to be enemies with the Shrouded Gate.

“| will withdraw wherever you go! Please, | only ask you to spare me!” It was the law of the jungle. St. Dmitri knew he was no match for Luna, so he groveled and begged for his life.

“That certainly sounds tempting.” Luna only glanced at the golden key for a moment before withdrawing her gaze without hesitation. “Unfortunately, you picked the wrong person,

“The moment you targeted the Wolf King, your life started counting down!” At the last words, the Sanguis Blade in Luna’s hand erupted with a shocking brilliance.

“You...”

St. Dmitri’s heart felt bitter, but he could not say a word.

At the moment of his death, a determined look flashed in his eyes as he took out a blood—colored skull. Then, under Luna’s astonished gaze, he cut his left wrist and let the blood gush and spray onto the skull.

Hiss...

As the blood sprayed on it, the skull instantly ignited, forming a stunning curtain made of blood.

During the process, St. Dmitri's exposed skin turned ashen due to the | expressive blood SS, as if he had been dead for a long time. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Still playing tricks, | see!"

Luna remained calm and rushed forward like lightning.

Swoosh...

When St. Dmitri felt that it was about enough, he threw the skull toward Luna. Rumble...

The next second, the skull exploded like high-powered explosives, instantly generating a force that ANNO in all directions and destroyed everything. It carried enough power to kill a Martial Saint expert. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

At the forefront, Luna had no choice but to use the Sanguis Blade and activate her technique to resist.

In an instant, the place was reduced into a world of blood. The sky, the earth, and even the air were copper red. It was not until more than ten seconds later that everything returned to calmness.

St. Dmitri's figure had already turned into a distant black dot and was rapidly shrinking.

"Ugh..."

Luna snorted coldly and was just

about to chase after DO ciel Set

id Andridtwaké Up behind her.

us, she stopped and immediately

sheathed the Sanguis Blade. Visit

to read the latest

chapter of this novel

Chapter 1307

Chapter 1307

“Master of the Shrouded Gate...” Although Andrius’ physical condition was very poor, he still staggered over and smiled. “This is the third time we've met.”

Luna was afraid of revealing herself and hummed softly in response. “Thank you for helping me. Otherwise, | might be a corpse now.”

Andrius laughed heartily, the bloodstains on the corners of his mouth looking somewhat tragic. “Please tell me your name. I'll be sure to remember it.”

Luna casually said, “Gunther Hardin.” Andrius and Gunther both meant warrior. They were quite matching.

Andrius could not help but laugh. “Miss, I’m sincerely grateful for you saving my life and so | am genuinely inquiring about your name, but you use a fake one. Isn’t that a bit too much?”

“A girl like you is telling me your name is Gunther... Are you insulting the intelligence of your parents or mine?” Luna’s face under the mask blushed slightly. “How did you know I’m a girl?”

Andrius looked her up and down and said somewhat speechlessly, “Your hands, your legs, your mannerisms, your changed voice—they’re all evidence.”

Only then did Luna realize she had so many flaws. Fortunately, he did not know her true identity.

“It's said the Wolf King not only has profound medical skills and extraordinary martial arts but also sharp eyes that can see through everything.

"Today, I see that those words are not false." Luna complimented and sighed. My name is Lumi Hardin. I'm from an ancient martial family that has been secluded for many years."

Lumi Hardin...

Not even the last name rang a bell for Andrius, let alone the first name. However, since the other party had said so, he naturally could not continue to ask. naturally could not continue to ask.

"It's a good name." Andrius nodded and said, "Thank you for saving my life, Ms. Lumi!"

"I got separated from my friends on the island and need to find them urgently, so I won't bother you anymore. Let's catch up next time. Farewell!"

"Farewell."

Then, Andrius chased after Noir and the others in the direction they left.

Luna watched Andrius' gradually shrinking figure and breathed a sigh of relief.

"Master!" Marcellus approached and asked in a low voice, "What should we do next?"

"First, we'll kill the Pontiff." Luna's clear eyes shimmered with a piercing cold light. "Then, we'll kill all the forces we encounter."

It was not realistic to protect Andrius by staying by his side. The best protection was to kill everyone so he would no longer be in danger.

"That's..." Marcellus was deeply shocked by her words and took a long time to recover. She wanted to kill everyone...

How ruthless and decisive!

He took a deep breath, swallowed his saliva, and finally responded, "Yes, Master!"

In a distant cave, after escaping from Luna, St. Dmitri EDO Lhistree onadl vagnojre sadokd iNates and stumbled all the way to find this cave. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel



Your Ho!”

“Your Holiness, are you okay?”

“Your Holiness, the master of the Shrouded Gate is too powerful...” The three of them spoke with concern.

“I’m fine...”

St. Dmitri’s blood technique caused him to lose a considerable amount of blood, Hsia RSE stole and even his mask was taken off for him to breathe smoother. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

However, he was still wheezing. The three bishops exchanged glances, all sensing his weakness and growing more worried. If the master of the Shrouded Gate caught up to them...

St. Dmitri saw their expressions but did not appear calm. “I’m fine,” he said the entrance for

me. I’ll heal myself.” Visit

to read the latest chapter of this novel

“Yes!”

The three did not doubt him and turned to walk to the entrance.

Chapter 1308

Chapter 1308 “Pfft!” “Pfft!” “Pfft!”

Just as the three turned around, St. Dmitri suddenly made his move. He tore out the hearts of the three from behind, splattering blood in an instant.

The three showed astonishment and shock on their faces before losing their lives. Swoosh- Their bodies did not fall to the ground but were firmly held by St. Dmitri, who absorbed their blood to restore his injuries.

There was no other choice. His injuries were too severe. He might not be able to leave Praxis Island if he did not use this method to heal.

After a moment, the three bodies were reduced to mummies. St. Dmitri's complexion improved slightly. "Master of the Shrouded Gate, I'll remember this grudge!".

St. Dmitri snorted with gritted teeth and walked out of the cave, preparing to contact the vampire army outside and the troops led by the bishops.

"Tsk, tsk, tsk..." Unexpectedly, a mocking voice sounded just as St. Dmitri stepped out. "Who would have thought..."

"The illustrious Pontiff of the Sauro Church, one of the three Demon-level experts on the Obaro continent, would end up in such a sorry state like a dog with a broken home.

"What an eye-opener, hahaha..." The tone was indifferent, but the mockery in it was thick, making St. Dmitri unable to help feeling ashamed and angry.

"Who is it? Show yourself!" St. Dmitri shouted coldly and scanned the surroundings but could not see anyone. His heart could not help but sink.

He was severely injured, but he was still an S-rank expert. He should be able to detect the opponent's presence. Could there be another Verboten expert like the master of the Shrouded Gate?

St. Dmitri had suffered a great loss in Luna's hands and was now feeling somewhat fearful. His face flashed with anger as he shouted toward the distance. "Stop sneaking around and show yourself!"

Swoosh...

Whoosh...

Swish...

As soon as St. Dmitri spoke, a figure swiftly approached from a distance.

With just a few flashes, the person was several meters before St. Dmitri.

St. Dmitri immediately looked over.

The person was shrouded in darkness, making it impossible for him to see their silhouette clearly and rousing his suspicion.

“Hmph...”

St. Dmitri realized that something was amiss and condensed his aura all over his body, then rushed toward the mysterious figure.

Boom!

Several meters were crossed in just two seconds.

St. Dmitri’s hand pierced through the person, and the figure was torn into pieces on the spot. “Heh...”

Seeing this, St. Dmitri breathed a long sigh of relief and turned his back to the scattered aggregates and sheered disdainfully. “I wondered how powerful you were, but you turned out to just be a disappointment...” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"

“How ignorant!” Before he could

finish, another voice Inigo

kingly said, “Wind would’ve thought the Pontiff would be so superficial? It’s truly laughable!” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

The smile on St. Dmitri’s face froze. When he turned to look behind him, his expression grew worse. What he had torn apart earlier was not a person but a swarm of countless insects! Oh no!

St. Dmitri immediately had a bad feeling. He instinctively turned

but a fist was already right in front of his face, striking him, heavily. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Bam- The immense inner energy sent St. Dmitri flying far away.

St. Dmitri spat out a mouthful of blood in the air and finally saw the assailant. It was a mysterious person shrouded in a black robe and wearing a cloak!

Chapter 1309

Chapter 1309 Crash...

The next moment, St. Dmitri slammed heavily sliding several meters before finally coming to a stop. Then, he spat out another mouthful of blood.

“Ugh...” The injuries that had just shown signs of improvement became more severe.

St. Dmitri almost cracked open on the spot.

At the same time, the cloaked figure landed in front of him and looked down at him from high above. Even through the cloak, St. Dmitri could feel the disdain on the figure’s face.

“You Who are you?” St. Dmitri coughed, struggling to support his body as he glared at the person. The person did not respond but instead lifted his cloak.

That face...

As soon as St. Dmitri saw him, two words immediately flashed in his mind-the Insect Ruler!

Yes, it was the Insect Ruler!

As a top expert on the Obaro continent, he had heard about the distant experts from Florence a long time ago. The Insect Ruler was an existence that should be avoided, just like Old Hagstorm.

However... He should have died many years ago. How was he... St. Dmitri could not figure it out at all.

However, there was one thing he understood. Currently, with his severe injuries, he was no match for the Insect Ruler. The best strategy now was to show weakness and seize the opportunity to escape.

“So, it's the Insect Ruler...”

St. Dmitri struggled to stand up and forced a flattering smile on his face. “It’s no wonder. I stand invincible in the Obaro continent, but only the Insect Ruler is able to easily injure me...”

The Insect Ruler remained silent, looking at him with a fake smile.

St. Dmitri's expression stiffened, his mind racing rapidly. Then, he forced another smile and said, "Since you intervened in the affairs of Praxis Island, then there's nothing left for me to do here..."

"How about we join forces? You'll take the lead, and I'll follow! From now on, we'll dominate the Obaro continent. No one will be our match! What do you think?"

St. Dmitri only had one goal—survival. He did not care about his dignity if that was the price of his life. Only a fool would hold onto their dignity.

"The Sauro Church has many followers and has a significant influence on the Obaro continent. It indeed has the qualifications to join forces with me." The Insect Ruler nodded with a smile.

St. Dmitri instantly felt relieved. Judging by the tone, it seemed his life was saved. Crack...

Before St. Dmitri could finish exhaling, he felt a piercing pain in his chest. He instinctively looked down, only to see a hand penetrating through his chest.

It was the Insect Ruler.

A look of disbelief flashed across St. Dmitri's face. With his last bit of strength, he questioned, "Insect Ruler... w—why..." Spurt...

The Insect Ruler pulled out his hand casually, paying no attention to the fountain of blood. US sgid with@ gtih, eee re truly foolish. Do you really think you have the qualifications to talk about cooperation with me? All | want are you subordinates." Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

With that, the Insect Ruler supported St. Dmitri and wiped the blood off his hands. on the blood-stained white robes, looking completely calm.

"Ugh..." St. Dmitri fell to the ground with a loud thud, not willing to accept his fate. "That's enough."

After cleaning his blood—soaked hands, the Insect Ruler rugged and letapinsectickata mdSt Dmitri's corpse. Then, he made a few hand seals, turned, and left. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Under the influence of the insect, St. Dmitri's corpse followed him stiffly. A moment later, Luna arrived with the members of the Shrouded Gate.

"Hm?" Luna felt puzzled when she

saw the empty Migeiss Shehad) atly sensed itie Grique aura belonging to the Pontiff earlier, so he should be nearby Why could she not find him? Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Chapter 1310

Chapter 1310

"Find him! Even if he's dead, he must have died in this place. We must find his body!" Luna ordered coldly. "Yes, Master!"

Marcellus and the other experts immediately began searching in all directions.

After a while, Marcellus returned and pointed in a direction. "Master, we couldn't find the Pontiff's body, but we discovered a large pool of blood over there."

"Lead the way!"

Under Marcellus' guidance, Luna arrived at the place where the Insect Ruler had drained St. Dmitri's blood.

"This is..." Luna dipped her fingers into the blood, smelled it, and immediately determined, "This is the Pontiff's blood. Furthermore, he lost a large amount. It's almost more than half the total volume of blood in an adult. An injury like this is fatal!" Marcellus and the others did not speak.

Luna also fell into thought. She could not understand. Who attacked the Pontiff and where was his body now?

Even if he was severely injured, he was still a Martial Saint expert. A Martial God would not be enough to kill him.

Alexander's family would not have attacked him at such a critical moment either. They still needed his help to control Flandom. The Pontiff's influence in Flandom was unquestionable.

As for the dragonslayer knight...

He never showed up from start to finish, so Luna was not sure if he had come or not.

A thought quietly surfaced in her mind.

Could there be hidden Martial Saints on Praxis Island?

“Master...” Marcellus approached with some concern and called out to Luna.

“It's nothing.” Luna waved her hand and ordered, “Let's move on.”

She could not figure it out, so she decided not to think about it. In any case, goal was to clear Praxis Island. It did not matter who killed who.

On the other side of the island...

Katalina was just an ordinary person with no strength, so Noir and the others traveled very slowly.

“I wonder how Andy is doing. Did he manage to escape?” Noir looked back occasionally, revealing a trace of worry in his eyes. “What do you think?”

Before he could finish, a hand patted his shoulder, and a familiar voice sounded in his ear.

Noir turned around in joy. It was Andrius.

“Andy! You're finally back!” Noir uci of the dangerous wale aa earlier and felpsomelingering ear, asking curiously, “That vampire was incredibly powerful. How did you escape? Did you defeat him?” Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Andrius shook his head with a wry smile. “I don't have that capability.” Noir was stunned, his large eyes filled with confusion.

“The master of the Shrouded Gate saved me.” Andrius said truthfully, “When I was powerless against that vampire, he showed up again and drove the vampire away again.”

Noir was even more puzzled upon hearing that. “That's making me curious. The, mastenoPite Shrouded

a Shas helped us time and time again. Could it be that he's not interested in the throne of Flandom?" Visit [to read the latest chapter of this novel](#)

Andrius did not know about that. He did not bother to think about it an

ca ually askeff, 'bets eavtaleceon t nf Did you guys find anything on the way here? What's the situation on the island now?" Visit [to read the latest chapter of this novel](#)