The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea #Chapter 1326 - Read The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 1326

Chapter 1326

Chapter 1326

"Unrivaled Under the Heavens!"

As the words fell, the Argentum Qilin Spear was released from his hand and shot straight toward Lloyd. As for Andrius himself...

He did not pause for a moment and immediately planted his legs firmly in place. His hands danced in the air, activating all the inner energy in his body, gathering momentum.

This scene confused everyone present. What was the Wolf King planning to do?

He suddenly threw away his weapon at the final move. Was he planning to resist this move with his body, or would he rely on his powerful techniques to confront Lloyd head—on?

However, they had never heard of the Wolf King having any formidable close—quarters combat skills before.

Besides the onlookers, even Luna was puzzled. She could clearly tell that Lloyd was using a Verboten technique at the expense of his own life. Even she had to handle it carefully or she might be severely injured.

However, Andrius... Luna's heart leaped into her throat.

Lloyd was also momentarily dumbfounded by Andrius' actions. The Wolf King unexpectedly abandoned his powerful spear technique at the most critical moment and opted for close—quarters combat!

He must be out of his mind!

Only Andrius knew exactly what he was doing. Fire-breathing Palm!

His plan was very simple.

First, he would use the strongest move of the ninth form of Burden of Nine Skies, Unrivaled Under the Heavens, to neutralize part of Lloyd's attack.

Then, he would withstand the subsequent force of the attack with his body. Finally, he would strike with his Fire-breathing Palm.

That way, as long as he could endure it, Lloyd would undoubtedly be injured by the Fire—breathing Palm, reducing his strength significantly.

Then, just Alexander would remain!

Everything happened in an instant.

Bam

The next moment, the Argentum Qilin Spear shot toward Lloyd's chest with murderous intent.

Lloyd snorted and shook his hands, sending the spear flying backward. However, the radiance on his hands visibly dimmed. Andrius' plan was effective.

Boom!

Nevertheless, Lloyd's hands still firmly clapped on Andrius' chest. "Tsk, tsk, tsk, the Wolf King's final move was a waste." "He used his flesh to withstand the attack of a Demon-level expert. What is he thinking?"

"A full-powered strike from an S-rank expertis, so ething a rietd | Martiah6a withstand. The Wolf King is going to die this time." Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"He's doomed. He's doomed!"

The spectators below all shook their heads. Their faces displayed contempt, mockery, pity, and all kinds of emotions. Alexander was also certain that Andrius had no chance of survival.

Luna felt her heart clench as if someone had gripped it with their hand.

However, at that moment, a sudden change occurred.

Bam!

When Lloyd hit Andrius, a flash of firelight appeared in Andrius' palms, which then heavily struck Lloyd's chest.

The fire poison immediately spread along his meridians.

Before Lloyd's move fully exerted its power, it was fo ced back bythe fire palson\greatl ducing the damage Andrius suffered. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"PERL" The unparalleled attack instantly became weak and completely powerless. As for Lloyd himself...

He spurted a mouthful of blood and

was struck far away, aly sliding fo astn geveralinerdrs away. Andrius' Firebreathing Palm consumed most of Lloyd's inner energy and life force! Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

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At the same time, Andrius also spat out a mouthful of blood and staggered more than ten steps back,

leaving deep footprints on the hard stone. In the end, he fell to the ground.

After all, it was a desperate attack from a late-stage Martial Saint. Even Andrius could not emerge unscathed. Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Prick, prick, prick...

However, Andrius* injuries were much lighter than Lloyd's.

After sitting down, he crossed his legs and inserted silver needles into his body. He used the methods he learned from the Flame Emperor and began acupuncture to heal himself.

Alexander never expected this outcome. A late-stage Martial God like Alexander actually managed to injure Lloyd, who was a Martial Saint...

It was simply unbelievable!

However, the truth was right in front of him, so he had no choice but to accept it. "Elder..." Alexander quickly rushed to Lloyd's side, supporting him.

When he checked Lloyd's injuries, his expression changed again.

Lloyd shot him a look, and Alexander forcefully held back his words.

Then, Alexander's gaze swept across Andrius, a hint of jealousy and hatred in his eyes. He said reluctantly, "This match ends in a draw."

When he spoke, he looked toward the master of the Shrouded Gate. Lloyd was seriously injured, so he had to be on guard.

Luna snorted and was just about to speak.

However, Andrius finished healing and stood up.

Whoosh...

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with his left hand and drew the Argentum Qilin Spear with his right, pointing it directly at Lloyd. He said in a clear voice, "This isn't a draw.

"If you don't accept it, you can tell the experts from your family to come up and fight me again!" The family experts... That was the excuse Alexander used a moment ago to conceal Lloyd's identity.

Now that Andrius had the upper hand, his choice of using the same words was undoubtedly a jab at Lloyd, a top expert renowned on Obaro!

As soon as Andrius' words fell, the scene instantly buzzed.

Everyone was shocked.

The Wolf King only had the strength of a late-stage Martial God. om However, aot only di RelSurVive the f -Sowered strike of Lloyd, a Martial Saint, but he also appeared energetic with the strength to fight again... Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

On the other hand, Lloyd was pale,

and blood occasionally ine (ron) the egrets bblSrhobith: His body trembled continuously. He had obviously reached his limit! Visit to read the latest

chapter of this novel

He could barely stand, let alone fight!

Who was stronger, and who was weaker?

Who would win, and who would lose?

Anyone with discerning eyes could see at a glance who the ultimate victor would be.

Seeing the situation developing in an uncontrollable direction, Alexander had to step forward once again.

"Hahaha..." He pretended to laugh heartily, then praised Andrius lou

"It's said that the WOFRittg SF

IF rence has extraordinary talent and dominates the current aura. No one can match him... Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Today, I've seen that you truly live up to your reputation. Thank you for the splendid performance, Wolf King. "Now, you may leave."

Leave?

Everyone looked at each other in confusion.

Andrius frowned and snorted coldly, "What do you mean?"

Alexander gave a wide smile and said, "Wolf King, have you forgotten? When | invited you, | already mentioned...

"| believe you have no interest in Flandom's throne, so | invited you to participate in the competition to witness the glory of the Wolf King.

"Moreover, Her Majesty has already given orders: those who aren't citizens of Flandom are not qualified to inherit the throne."

Chapter 1328

Chapter 1328 "Unless..."

At that point, Alexander looked at Andrius with a playful expression and said mockingly, "Is the great Wolf King of Florence going to renounce his nationality, abandon everything in Florence, and come to Flandom to assume its throne?

"If that's what you want, then Flandom will accept it. Hahaha..."

In the end, Alexander could not help but laugh triumphantly. He believed that Andrius would never betray Florence. This was the excuse he had thought of in advance to reject Andrius from taking the throne.

It had to be said that his move was rather clever.

Andrius was a Florencian and either had to give up his identity as the Wolf King or withdraw from the competition. Anyone would know what Andrius would choose.

However, despite all his calculations, Alexander neglected to take into account one thing. "Hehe..." Andrius met Alexander's smirk and suddenly laughed as well. He had no worries with the winning ticket in his hand.

"As the Wolf King of Florence, | was born a man of Florence and will die a ghost of Florence. | will never abandon my faith for the sake of a throne, so I'm sorry for disappointing you, General.

"However, | will also not step down because..."

Andrius shifted his gaze to the figurehead queen sitting steadily on the high platform. He opened his mouth calmly to say something astonishing, "She has no right to set the rules!"

Alexander's eyes twitched, and he said coldly, "Do you know what you're saying, Wolf King? If Her Majesty herself is not qualified to determine the rules for the ascension of Flandom's new king, are you saying that an outsider like you is?"

The onlookers nodded in agreement at his words and looked at Andrius to see how he would respond.

"Why? Because she's not Queen Margerina of Flandom at all. She's a fake!" Andrius spoke with certainty and mockery. "What? The queen on the stage is fake?"

"How can that be? She looks exactly like Her Majesty!"

"Is the Wolf King confused?"

"Whether or not he is, since he dares to say this, it's probably not groundless!"

The crowd immediately burst into murmurs. Most of them did not believe Andrius' declaration. However, some felt that the situation was not as simple as it seemed.

"Insolence! How dare you!" Alexander naturally knew the truth, put ould

back doh abhib she he shouted stubbornly, "Wolf King, you're slandering Her Majesty the Queen. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"This is blasphemy and provocation! I'm warning you. | don't want to hear such words again." Although he was threatening Andrius, the word sounded intimidating but lacked confidence.

"Is that so?" Andrius remained calm as if speaking eloneay Thea hei sqylesuneaiiatalty Stuck the Argentum Qilin Spear into the ground beside him, and clapped thrice. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Clap! Clap! Clap!

The applause was not loud but resounded ipouskexens vende. {it | weisclike/H6 W aking a teaser for a spectacular show. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

How extraordinary!

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Whoosh...

Shortly after the claps, someone stood up in the audience seats.

It was none other than the queen herself, Margerina, who had been waiting here for the final moment.

"Everyone, look closely! | am Margerina, the former queen of Flandom. The woman on the stage is a fake!" Margerina's voice was full of authority. Despite her disfigured appearance, her vocal cords were not affected, allowing her to speak normally.

However, upon hearing her voice, everyone was puzzled.

Although this woman had a majestic appearance, wore royal robes, and sounded similar to the queen, her face was marked by scars and ravines with no intact areas. No matter how you looked at it, she did not resemble the former queen!

"Uh..."

"She's disfigured."

"How can she be the queen with that face?"

"Did the Wolf King randomly find someone to impersonate Her Majesty?"

"Things seem to be getting more and more complicated..."

The onlookers were baffled and scratched their heads.

"Tsk!" Alexander showed no fear upon seeing the real Margerina. He had already prepared his arguments, so he was very calm.

"Wolf King..." Alexander sneered disdainfully and said with a smug smile, "How could you find a disfigured woman to impersonate Her Majesty? You're too childish. Although her voice does indeed sound similar to Her Majesty, it's not enough to convince us!"

Alexander's words immediately gained the agreement of the crowd. The spectators nodded in approval.

"Is that so?" Margerina's cold voice was filled with confidence. "Appearances and voices can be faked, but there's something that can't!"

At that point, she paused for a moment.

Alexander suddenly had a bad premonition.

The onlookers began to whisper to each other.

"And that is..." Margerina quickly continued, uttering three words, "The King's Scepter!

"Every heir to the throne carries the bloodline from our distant ancestor, and only by using the power of this bloodline can one pull out the King's Scepter.

"As long as | can pull out the scepter, it proves that | am Margerina, the queen of Flandom!" The words were so resounding that even Alexander could not refute them. The surrounding audience nodded in agreement.

Having said that, Margerina confidently walked toward the center of the sanctuary.

Alexander paled.

Thus, when Margerina passed by, he lowered his voice and said, "Margering: With\Yout otc » physical condition, if you use your blood to pull out the King's Scepter... Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

"Although it can prove your identity, you're bound to die! "Instead, if you cooperate with me in staging this play, | will let with enough wealth to live out the rest of your lives peacefully."

In Alexander's view, Margerina would not be willing to sacrifiga heclife, mM gNing Up fia ke y obtainable throne and wealth just to expose him. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

However, he was wrong this time.

Margerina's gaze lingered on Alexander's face, recalling the cruel scene wher hadynistteate? : Hdiselfand Her sister. A cold glint of hatred and anger flashed in her beautiful eyes. Her gaze was resolute and decisive. Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel

Alexander's heart thumped. Margerina did not speak and soon reached the scepter.

At that moment, the entire venue fell into complete silence. Everyone stared intently at Margerina, witnessing the upcoming scene.

Whoosh...

Chapter 1330

Chapter 1330

Margerina grasped the scepter with both hands, and it immediately burst into a dazzling light, reflecting on the faces of everyone present.

Sacred and noble, the dormant scepter erupted into a breathtaking radiance after sensing the pure royal bloodline in Margerina. Clang... Margerina exerted all her strength and pulled out the scepter.

"Everyone, look closely." Margerina sensed the rapid depletion of energy in her body and raised the King's Scepter high, gesturing to everyone present, and loudly declared, "I am Margerina, the true queen of Flandom."

In fact, there was no need for her to say it. Everyone already understood.

Bloodline could not be faked. She was the real queen!

"Your Majesty!"

"Your Majesty!"

The royal nobles on the stage and the surrounding spectators all knelt at that moment. It was a tradition in Flandom. It was also a sign of reverence for royalty.

Only Alexander and Andrius remained standing.

"Now, | declare..." Margerina could barely hold on.

She seized every moment and said loudly, "The throne of Flandom will be passed on to my sister, Katalina!"

With that, Margerina weakened and almost fell to the ground.

"Margerina-"

Katalina could not help but let out a mournful cry when she saw her sister's weakened state. She quickly stepped forward to catch the King's Scepter, symbolizing the supreme royalty of Flandom.

"From this moment on..." Margerina's face showed a smile for the first time, and her eyes were filled with relief and liberation. "Katalina, you are the new queen of Flandom!"

That statement was addressed to Katalina and everyone present. "Your Majesty!"

"Your Majesty!"

The voices in the venue surged higher with the birth of a new queen.

Spurt...

The next second, Margerina could not hold on any longer and spat blood, falling to the ground. Andrius immediately went forward to check her condition.

Seeing the situation go out of control, Alexander immediately looked at the Insect Ruler beside him and gave him a signal. Whoosh-Boom!

The Insect Ruler released a signal

flare that exploded in the sky.

intended ta siinmen fhelarrty of

indehe soldiers he had accumulated

to kill everyone on the scene,

especially Andrius! Visit

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chapter of this novel

However...

The signal flare exploded, and time slowly passed, but nothing happened.

The Insect Ruler frowned, puzzled.

The insect soldiers he created should have arrived immediately. Why...

Swoosh...

Whoosh...

Just as the Insect Ruler was puzzled,

two figures arrived gracefully andy

stood int snituaryeduare,

exuding an extraordinary aura. They Riding

were none other than Old Hagstorm

and Old Ophis. Visit

to read the latest chapter of this novel

The Insect Ruler was instantly stunned.

"Insect Ruler, stop daydreaming." Old Hagstorm looked at the nsect Ruler

griqned| 'Ehe-dborinations you created have already been burned to ashes. They won't appear here." Visit to read the latest chapter of this novel