

# The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel Online Free –

Chapter 996

“Yes!”

Noir and the others immediately complied, not daring to be disobedient.

Then, they stepped back. However, they maintained a relatively close distance to Andrius, ready to support him if needed.

“Heh...” Osian glanced at Andrius disdainfully and said, “Andrius, you should have stayed hidden and thanked the heavens for your life the day you managed to escape from the magma. You shouldn't have shown up in front of me and squandered the life you miraculously recovered!”

In his eyes, Andrius' meridians had been destroyed by their family head, making him a cripple.

Therefore, he did not take Andrius seriously at all.

Andrius did not take offense to Osian's ridicule. He took a light step, and his body shot forward like an eagle swooping down toward Osian.

“Hm?” Osian was stunned for a moment, then sneered and struck a palm toward Andrius. “You overestimate yourself!”

Bam!

The next moment, they exchanged blows.

Andrius only staggered slightly but stood firmly in place, appearing relaxed.

On the other hand, Osian felt like he had been struck by a mountain. He retreated a dozen steps before finally steadying himself against the wall. The arm he used to strike Andrius continued to tremble.

“You! Andrius Moonshade, you...”

Osian stared at Andrius, his expression continuously shifting. It was clear that Andrius' strength shocked him to the point where he could not speak properly.

“The Young Master of the Swallows?” Andrius' voice was light and filled with disdain. “You're not that great.”

“Andrius! You recovered your inner energy?” Osian did not dare to believe this.

Andrius' meridians were severed, and Norvin poisoned him. How could he have recovered his inner energy? Who had such miraculous abilities?

However...

Osian noticed that Andrius' inner energy was present but not particularly robust. Even if he had recovered, it was only at the level of a Martial Lord.

Osian had just been careless and did not dodge in time. Otherwise, he would not have fallen into a disadvantage.

At that thought, Osian calmed down and sneered, “Andrius, it seems the magma was quite miraculous to the point that it can help trash like you recover. However, trash is still trash. A Martial Lord like you is nothing to fear.”

The next second, a fierce glint flashed in Osian's eyes, and he attacked Andrius again. He wanted to defeat Andrius and regain his dignity.

Andrius did not bother to explain himself and simply sneered. “Let me show you what true power really means!”

soon as he finished speaking, he shot forward like an arrow.

Bam!

Smack!

The two engaged in combat again.

Andrius' residual inner energy was not abundant, but his physical body was at the level of a Martial Emperor. It was more than enough to withstand Osian's palm strikes with no issues at all. He was naturally not that foolish.

On the other hand, Osian had the inner energy and physical body of a Martial King, but he was still pushed back by Andrius' pure physical strength. He coughed up blood and retreated.

“Hey, are you sure you're okay?”

Andrius continued with punch after punch, pounding Osian mercilessly. He did not hold back on his remarks either, returning the mockery that Osian had directed at Noir and himself.  
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