# The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel

Chapter 1021 1/2 Chapter 1021 This time, even Novin could not remain calm. He glanced around with a gloomy expression, his icy gaze fixed on Damian, Ronald, and Tyrell. Then, he said in a low voice, "Are you three truly intending to turn against the Swallow family just to protect Andrius?" The three exchanged glances, and Tyrell said, "Norvin, we have no intention of fighting the Swallows. We're only here today for self-preservation! "Now that the time for the Ancient Martial Assembly has been set, it's not appropriate for you to act against Andrius. You should put aside all grudges and conflicts before the assembly. "When the day of the Ancient Martial Assembly arrives, the moment that the Ancient Martial Alliance Chief is elected will be the time to settle all grudges. "On that day, we won't object no matter how you act against Andrius." Tyrell and the others were well aware that the Swallow family's strength would undoubtedly increase if Andrius fell into the hands of Norvin. At that time, according to Norvin's style, their only option would be to submit or die. Thus, they did not want Norvin to obtain Andrius. "Very well" Norvin's eyes flashed with a touch of coldness, and he said darkly, "But what if I don't agree? Will you still insist on taking Andrius away today?" With Norvin's words, Tyrell answered without hesitation, "In that case, we can only fight!" Norvin's eye twitched, and he looked at Damian and Ronald. "Are you two in agreement?" Norvin did not believe it. These three families were like tigers. How could they actually cooperate? "We'll fight!" "We'll fight!" Damian and Ronald did not hesitate at all. They were very resolute. "Good Good!" Norvin laughed in anger and drew his Infernal Blade, sneering, "With my Infernal Blade in my hand, I have no fear even if you three attack together! It seems I'll have to slaughter a family or two today to demonstrate our dominance in front of everyone! "Do you wish to test the sharpness of my blade?" He was unwilling to give up. Andrius was right in front of him, but Norvin was being stopped by forces from all sides, preventing him from bringing Andrius back to the Swallows. Thus, he still tried to use his strength to intimidate Tyrell and the others into retreating. "My sword isn't dull either!" As soon as Norvin finished speaking, Tyrell also drew his sword. The shimmering blade was as clear as icy water, vividly reflecting his stern face.

Damian and Ronald also stepped forward. They both raised their hands, their robes fluttering in the absence of wind. Inner energy instantly surged in their bodies. All three of them stood ready for battle, not giving an inch. Chapter 1021 2/2 Norvin's expression darkened. Rays of brilliant light shimmered on his Infernal Blade. Even though it was daytime, onlookers could not open their eyes due to its piercing light. It was a manifestation of his inner energy as a

Martial God. However, he did not attack immediately. Given the situation, Andrius was also a Martial God and would be able to hold him back for a while without problems. Meanwhile, Tyrell, Wade, and the others would be able to slaughter the Swallow experts. It would be a hopeless ending with only Norvin left, It was a completely overwhelming situation. When combined, the current forces present were more than enough to suppress the Swallows twice over! "Sir! The situation is unfavorable. Should we..." "Sir, we are at a disadvantage here. It's unlikely for our family to win." "Sir, since they want to meet at the Ancient Martial Assembly, we should wait until then. No one will be able to oppose you with your unmatched authority!" "Please reconsider!" The elders offered Norvin advice, afraid that he would impulsively start a battle. Norvin's expression was dark and constantly shifted. In the end, he took a deep breath and gazed at the people present. Then, he said viciously, "We'll leave!" They came fiercely but were leaving with gloomy faces. However, the seeds of hatred were sown. The next time they met, it was likely to be a brutal fight to the death with no words exchanged. When the last Swallow left, the three family heads approached Andrius. They stared intently at Andrius, wanting to discern something from his expression. "Andrius, did you really find a treasure from the Klein family's trove? Otherwise..." Chapter 1022 Chapter 1022 "How did your strength increase so rapidly in such a short period and attract Norvin's attention?" They all knew that Norvin would not act preemptively without reason. Today, he mobilized all his forces to capture Andrius, indicating that something was going on. Andrius stared at them and said slowly, "Today is the day we're paying respects to my master. If you've come here with sincere intentions to pay your respects, then I welcome you here. However, if you have other motives, then please leave now." After saying that, the aura of a Martial God surged out from within him, feeling vast like an ocean and majestic like a mountain. The three family heads exchanged glances and smiled. "You're overthinking, Andrius. All three of our families received invitations and specifically came here to pay respects to Old Hagstorm." Invitations? Andrius frowned and looked back at Registus who also seemed confused and shook his head to indicate that he did not send the invitations. Andrius was puzzled. Who else could have sent the invitations besides him and Registus? There was something fishy going on.. Thus, he looked at Luna. She even gathered the forces of the Dragon Manor, which clearly meant that she knew something would happen today. Was she the one who extended the invitations? He had that question in mind but did not mention it. The ceremony continued. The three family heads took their turns to pay their respects. Then, under Maximus' leadership, many elaborate procedures were followed, and Old Hagstorm's grave was erected After everything was done, the top officials of Florence left one by one. When

everyone left, Andrius turned to Luna and said, "Luna, I have something to ask you." Luna replied calmly, "What is it?" "Why did you arrange for the Dragon Manor's experts to come in advance? Did you know that the Swallows would come? Was it you who invited the other three families?" Andrius stared at Luna, trying to find something from her expression "You're overthinking, hubby." Luna quickly denied it. "I summoned the experts from the Dragon Manor because I encountered a masked person when i went to the ladies He told me that a large number of the Swallows were on their way to Mount Dragon Tiger, so I urgently called the Dragon Manor's experts for support "As for the three families, I really didn't know that they'd be here. Besides, we've been together for the past two days. You know this." Andrius fell silent after hearing Luna's explanation That was true. Luna had been with him in the Royal Gardens in Sumeria the entire time since they decided to erect a grave for Old Hagstorm. It would have been impossible for her to invite the three families by herself. In that case, the masked person was the suspicious one. With that thought, he asked, "Luna, were there any special characteristics about the masked person? Can you recognize him?" "He..." Luna casually made up some details. "He was dressed in a black robe, looked quite thin, and his eyes gave off a sinister feeling."

Andrius frowned slightly. He could not recall such a person in his memories. "Could it be..." Andrius seemed to be asking Luna, but he was also thinking to himself, "Is that person the one behind Old Hagstorm, the one Sect Master Klein mentioned before? Did he invite the three families?" Andrius was not sure. However, it was the only explanation that made sense. Luna let out a sigh of relief when she saw that Andrius was no longer suspicious of her. Wade, Kate, and the others remained silent the entire time. "Let's head back!" Andrius could not come up with a conclusion and decided to go down the mountain first. The group descended. At the foot of the mountain, Kate suddenly said to Andrius, "Andrius, come with me for a moment. I have something to discuss with you." Then, she got into a car from the Medicine Sect. Andrius was puzzled but followed her. "What is it, Kate?" Kate signaled to the driver to start the car, creating some white noise, and closed the car door. Then, she said to Andrius, "I suspect that Luna is lying." Chapter 1023 Andrius' expression shifted slightly. "Why do you say that?" "Do you remember when Ms. Crestfall mentioned going to the ladies?" Kate asked, then said, "She didn't want to go immediately, but after that, a maid bumped into her and handed her a note. She only said she needed to use the ladies after reading the contents of the note." Andrius frowned. He was walking ahead with Registus at that time and had not noticed. Kate continued, "After that, I found the maid and pressed her for the truth. She revealed that

she was acting on someone's instructions when she handed the note to Luna. That means Luna was lying when she talked about the masked person." Andrius fell silent. Kate should not be lying. After all, he could easily go back and question the maid personally. In that case, that meant Luna was lying. "But..." Andrius was confused. "Why would Luna do this?" Kate voiced a bold theory. "I have a feeling that your master isn't dead and that he was the one who asked the maid to send the message to Ms. Crestfall. "He knew that the Swallow family was coming, so he told Ms. Crestfall to get the Dragon Manor experts ready while also inviting the three families, making the situation today more serious. Everything was part of his plan." There it was again. Kate and Wade always thought that Old Hagstorm was orchestrating a grand scheme, calculating every move. Andrius said in exasperation, "If my master really is alive as you said, why won't he come to meet me? Did he pretend to fall off the cliff at Skyscraper Cliff to deceive me?" Andrius found it preposterous the more he spoke. However, Kate went along with his words. "It's not impossible. Think about it. It's only been a few days. since your master fell off the cliff, but the emperor is already so anxious to erect a grave, and he even made it so grand...

"Don't you think it's because he's trying to cover up something?" Andrius fell into thought. Noir also mentioned something similar outside the palace. This whole situation was filled with strangeness. However, if Kate was right, what was Old Hagstorm's motive in deceiving Andrius? If it was just about securing the position of Chief in the Ancient Martial Assembly, there was no need for such a farce. If Old Hagstorm was worried about raising suspicions, he could just remain hidden until the right time. Therefore, Kate's theory did not completely add up. "I don't think so." After a moment, Andrius slowly raised his head and said, "This may all just be a coincidence. My master sacrificed himself to save Luna. He's definitely not the mastermind you imagine him to be." Kate was speechless and rolled her eyes, then said, "Everything will be revealed during the Ancient Martial Assembly. You'd best prepare yourself for a different reality by then." Andrius neither confirmed nor denied her words. Kate added, "Follow me back to the Medicine Sect." Andrius looked confused. "Why?" Kate said, "Now that you've reached the Martial God realm, Grandpa has decided to let you learn the Medicine Sect's ultimate techniques to prepare for the upcoming Ancient Martial Assembly. This will give you a greater advantage during the assembly." Andrius paused. The Medicine Sect's ultimate technique... Earlier, when Wade was talking to Kate, Andrius heard that he relied on the Medicine Sect's ultimate technique to fight on even footing against Norvin, who was a Martial God. Now that Andrius was a Martial God like Norvin, the difference lay in their individual techniques. It

would undoubtedly be a great boost to his strength if he could learn the Medicine Sect's ultimate technique. Andrius was confident he could defeat Norvin.

Chapter 1024 "Sure." Andrius agreed and said, "I'll tell Luna and Halle first." Then, he informed Luna and Halle about the plan and followed the Medicine Sect back to Mount Cura. "Andrius, normally, the Medicine Sect's ultimate technique is not passed down to outsiders." Wade said solemnly, "However, considering the turbulent state of the ancient martial world, even the Medicine Sect can't be sure to stay unscathed. "Thus, I'm willing to make an exception and pass our ultimate technique on to you. I hope that you can take the position of Alliance Chief and restore order to the ancient martial world." Wade knew that he was no match for Norvin, so he placed all his hopes on Andrius. That was why he was willing to pass on the techniques. "Of course." Andrius nodded solemnly. "I wish for nothing else but to bring peace to Florence and let the grievances of the Klein family rest." "Good. That's all I needed to hear." Wade said, "What I'm going to pass down to you is called 'Burden of Nine Skies'. It's an ultimate technique specifically designed to counter the Swallows' swordsmanship. "At the same level of power, it can completely overwhelm 'Sparrow's Thirteen Blades'. Even though I'm a whole realm below Norvin, I can still fight him a dozen rounds without losing, but I can't fight for long." Andrius was intrigued. There must be a deeper reason why the Medicine Sect's ultimate technique was specifically created to counter the Swallow family's swordsmanship. "Kate, bring Andrius to the inheritancerestricted area." "Yes, Grandpa." Kate responded, then said to Andrius, "Follow me." Andrius followed Kate and arrived at the most heavily guarded area in Mount Cura, which was the mysterious inheritance—restricted area.

Kate stopped outside the hall and said, "Andrius, this is the Medicine Sect's restricted area. According to the rules, only my grandpa is allowed to enter. "Even I can't enter without his permission, and others are strictly prohibited from entering. I can only accompany you to this point." Andrius was stunned for a moment and nodded, then started to examine the restricted area. It was a large hall filled with an ancient aura. The walls of the hall were covered in moss, and the copper doors were rusty, indicating that there were few visitors as Kate mentioned. At the entrance was a stone tablet that read: "Trespassers will be killed!" Although the words were almost illegible, they exuded a strong killing intent. "Don't underestimate this place." Kate looked at the hall in admiration and said, "Although it appears simple, it holds many mystical secrets. "It's isolated from the outside world, allowing those inside to focus on their cultivation with no distractions. This often results in quicker progress. "Legend has it that the guardian of the Medicine Sect cultivated the Burden of

Nine Skies to its seventh form in this hall, and henceforth became unbeatable in the world." The guardian? That sounded like a lofty title! Andrius could not help but ask, "Kate, how strong is the guardian, and where is he now?" "I don't know either." Kate shook her head and explained before Andrius' curious gaze, "The guardian has always been mysterious and has never appeared in public. I know very little about him. "All I know is that he became a guest elder of the Kleins 150 years ago. He must be very old now. As for his strength... He's likely at the late stage of Martial God, nearing the Martial Saint realm." Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward! Play

Chapter 1025

The Martial Saint realm!

Andrius could not help but be shocked.

Norvin, who was at the early stage of Martial God, had already made waves in the ancient martial world.

If this late—stage Martial God appeared, it would likely send tremors throughout the ancient martial world! It was truly astonishing that the Medicine Sect had such a formidable presence.

Andrius suddenly remembered that Registus' bodyguard, Dennis, once told him that the ultimate realm in

the martial world was a Martial Saint.

However, what was beyond the Martial Saint realm? The path of cultivation seemed boundless.

Andrius believed that the Martial Saint realm was not the ultimate goal of cultivation.

Andrius asked curiously, "Kate, do you know what exists beyond the Martial Saint realm?"

Kate was caught off guard by the question.

"Well..." She paused and shook her head. "I don't know either. I asked Grandpa about it before, but he

cautioned me not to aim too high and to focus on taking one step at a time." Kate changed the subject and said solemnly, "Anyway, I'll tell you the route to follow when you enter the

hall later.

"According to Grandpa, there are a total of three paths inside the inheritance area. You just need to take

the middle one all the way to the end. I don't know what the other two paths are, but make sure you don't wander.

"At the end of the middle path is a hall, which is the core of the inheritance area where you'll find everything you need. Now, go."

Andrius nodded and pushed open the bronze door.

Sure enough, he saw three dimly lit corridors leading into the unknown darkness.

Andrius did not hesitate and proceeded through the middle corridor.

After walking for a few minutes and turning a corner, the area opened up to the hall that Kate mentioned.

Andrius glanced around. The main hall was incredibly spacious with some scratch marks on the wall,

indicating that it was a place for cultivating spear techniques.

## +15 BONUS

On one side of the hall were two points of interest.

The first one was several racks with various types of spears, such as glaives, halberds, pikes, and more. Some were old but still gleamed with a sharp aura while others were dim but bore the marks of battles and encrusted bloodstains.

Andrius looked at the other location.

The walls there had grooves, and an old, yellowed manual was placed on top. It was the secret manual of the Burden of Nine Skies.

Andrius immediately took the manual.

"The spear is the king of a hundred weapons. Training the art of the spear doth take countless moons.

Those who hath no perseverance shalt leaveth."

The opening line only contained those sentences.

Andrius glanced at it and turned the page to continue.

From there, it explained the spear technique itself, accompanied by illustrations demonstrating the

subtleties of the moves. Andrius quickly became immersed in the manual, unable to pull himself away.

Several hours soon passed, and he finished reading the entire manual.

"The Burden of Nine Skies is truly remarkable..."

Andrius closed the manual and sat down cross–legged, closing his eyes to absorb the insights.

Time flowed like a river.

"Maybe I can start cultivating now!"

After several more hours, Andrius slowly opened his eyes, a glint flashing in his gaze. No matter how

much he contemplated, nothing compared to hands-on practice.

Andrius strode over to the weapons rack.

As he walked past the spears, he occasionally picked one up and tested its weight.

Based on his understanding of the Burden of Nine Skies, it was a technique that emphasized speed and

agility. Thus, he would need to choose a spear that was on the lighter side.

That way, he could maximize the technique's skill in battle.

+18

Chapter 1026

However, just as Andrius hesitated among the lightweight spears, an elderly voice sounded behind him.

"Young man, if you choose such a light spear, even if you were to master the ninth form of the Burden of Nine Skies, you might not be able to unleash its full potential."

Andrius was slightly startled and turned to look behind him.

An elderly figure appeared at some point, but Andrius did not notice his presence at all. It was clear that

the man had extraordinary abilities.

His hair and beard were white, but his eyes were bright, and there was a faint smile on his face. He

seemed kind and easy to approach.

"Sir, who are you?" Andrius instinctively asked.

"I am the guardian of the Medicine Sect."

The guardian!

Andrius could not help but be shocked.

Before entering the restricted area, Kate mentioned that the guardian of the Medicine Sect was in the late stage of Martial God, with strength approaching the Martial Saint realm. He had already been renowned since 150 years ago...

What an honor it was to meet him in person today.

Andrius could not help but take a closer look at the guardian.

The guardian did not mind and said frankly, "You have an extraordinary physique and have a rare talent

for martial arts. You've reached the realm of Martial God at such a young age, showing your limitless

future.

"However, you came here to learn the Medicine Sect's ultimate technique, which is forbidden to be

passed down to outsiders. This might lead you astray. Thus, I've come to offer some guidance."

The man spoke with a sense of dignity and sincerity, making Andrius immediately trust him.

He quickly asked, "Sir, I read in the manual that the Burden of Nine Skies focuses on speed, agility, and

adaptability. Even Sect Master Klein and the others chose lightweight spears. "Why do you say we shouldn't choose a light spear? Is there a secret behind it?"

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"Why do you say we shouldn't choose a light spear? Is there a secret behind it?"

#### +15 BONUS

Andrius's bright eyes were filled with a thirst for knowledge.

The guardian smiled and said, "That was their mistake when they learned the technique, and I didn't bother correcting them. As for the specifics, you'll be able to understand with a demonstration. What do you think?"

Andrius was overjoyed to have the guardian as a sparring partner.

"Of course. Thank you for your guidance."

"Come."

The guardian curled his fingers and effortlessly pulled the lightweight spear that Andrius had been

pondering over toward him from a distance of several meters.

Telekinesis!

Andrius was shocked.

He was also capable of achieving such effects using inner energy, but doing it effortlessly like the

guardian was something he found unrealistic. It was clear that the guardian's mastery of inner energy was

close to godlike.

"Be cautious, young man." The guardian chuckled and said, "I will use late–stage Martial Emperor inner

energy to test your defenses and let you experience it firsthand."

"Please go ahead."

Andrius gathered his inner energy for defense.

Swoosh!

Swish!

Swoop!

The guardian immediately began performing the Burden of Nine Skies. In his hands, the technique truly looked like an art form. Even with the simplest first move, the spear

shimmered with chilling lights, moving like a dragon. Andrius was deeply impressed.

However, he was not a pushover. He resisted until the fourth form before the guardian finally broke

through his defenses.

"The fourth form..."

#### +15 BONUS

The guardian smiled and casually tossed the lightweight spear back to its original position.

Then, he picked up the heaviest spear and held it effortlessly, creating a dense and ominous aura. He said with a smile, "Watch closely, young man." Whoosh...

The guardian was still using late—stage Martial Emperor inner energy. However, the effect this time was entirely different. Just by swinging the spear, it produced a whistling sound like a strong gale, giving one an oppressive feeling.

The tip of the spear gleamed with a chilling light, inner energy vast and mighty, and filled with a sense of death and violence.

"En garde!" the guardian warned, then lunged at Andrius.

# Chapter 1027

# +15 BONUS

Andrius only saw a cold glint before he was enveloped by an endless killing intent. He instinctively gathered all of his inner energy to defend. "Pfft-"

The next moment, the spear easily broke through his inner energy and pierced his shoulder, causing him to bleed profusely.

It was only the first form of the Burden of Nine Skies, but it already inflicted such a severe injury!

The guardian put away the spear and asked with a smile, "What do you think, young man?"

"It's truly powerful."

Andrius' eyes were filled with amazement. It was evident that practical experience was the most

convincing.

Andrius could sense it.

In both demonstrations, the guardian had only used late—stage Martial Emperor inner energy, but the results were significantly different. Just the first form was enough to break through Andrius' defenses.

What power!

He did not doubt that it could defeat Norvin.

"Here." The guardian smiled and threw the heavy spear back to the rack, then took out a gourd and handed it to Andrius. "Take a sip and start recovering." "Thank you."

Andrius popped open the gourd, and a fragrance immediately wafted out. Just a slight whiff made him feel incredibly refreshed.

"What fine wine!" Andrius could not help but exclaim and took a large gulp. Glug, glug...

As he drank, he immediately felt lifted.

The next second, the wine unexpectedly released a surge of energy when it entered his throat. It was like

a surging wave, forcefully flowing into his meridians and through his limbs and bones.

This startled Andrius.

+15 BONUS

Wine?

It was more like a miraculous elixir!

Andrius immediately circulated his inner energy and followed the path of the energy.

During the process, his injuries rapidly healed, and the residual inner energy of his newly advanced Martial God realm stabilized greatly.

Whirr...

As Andrius recovered, the guardian waved his hand, and an invisible fluctuation instantly spread

throughout the hall, cutting it off from the outside world.

It was like a world within a world. People outside could no longer perceive what was happening inside.

Meanwhile, in a secluded cave on the mountainside, a short, frail, and elderly figure sat cross–legged on a

stone bed. His face was withered, and his eyes were tightly closed as if he had passed away long ago.

"Hm?"

However, he suddenly opened his eyes with a perplexed noise, his gaze flashing with suspicion.

Swoosh...

The next moment, he jumped down from the stone bed and went outside to inspect the surroundings.

That was because, for a split second, he had sensed an unparalleled and overwhelming power that even

he might not be able to contend with.

Such an unknown power could be devastating to the Medicine Sect...

Thus, he needed to understand what was happening.

However, after several rounds of inspection, the old man found nothing unusual. There was no trace of

any disturbances, and everything appeared normal.

He frowned deeply and began to doubt himself. "Perhaps it was just my imagination."

With that mutter, he went back into the cave and continued meditating. In the restricted area, Andrius had fully recovered after absorbing the immense energy. His body had

completely healed, and his aura had become denser and more stable. 23

#### +15 BONUS

He picked up the gourd and prepared to take another sip.

"You rascal."

The next moment, the guardian snatched the gourd away and knocked it against Andrius' head, scolding

with a laugh, "You're like a snake trying to swallow an elephant. The energy contained in this wine is far

richer than you can imagine."

Chapter 1028

+15 BONUS

"With your current strength, drinking a sip of this wine once a day is already your limit. If you drink more, it

could make you explode on the spot."

Andrius could not help but be shocked.

After thinking about it, it made sense. The guardian was not exaggerating.

The wine was indeed

extremely potent.

"What is your name?"

"Andrius Moonshade."

The guardian nodded. "It's a good name. Let's start practicing with the spear." "Alright!" Andrius responded and went to the heavy spear. He tried to lift it, but the spear did not budge.

Andrius could not help but be surprised. With his strength, he should be able to easily lift items of several

hundred kilograms with just a single hand. It was clear how heavy this spear was.

Swoosh....

The next moment, Andrius used inner energy and finally managed to lift the heavy spear. He began to

practice following the details described in the manual.

"The first form..." The guardian guided Andrius, "Favor finesse over force, favor skill over technique. The key is to use aim for the chink in your enemy's armor. When you practice..."

With the guardian's in-depth explanation, the questions that Andrius had when studying the manual were easily solved. He began to wave the spear in his hands.

Swoosh!

The spear thrusted.

It was a strike that could break the heavens and dance through the universe! Andrius was overjoyed and became more immersed.

Over the next few days, he practiced tirelessly with the spear.

Whenever he encountered difficulties, the guardian pointed out his problems and provided keen guidance

to help him improve.

In just a few days, Andrius had reached up to the fifth form.

+15 BONUS

The two practiced together harmoniously during this time.

"Andrius. You're very talented to have reached this point of the Burden of Nine Skies in such a short time,"

the guardian praised generously.

"It's not enough." Andrius shook his head. "I can become stronger."

"Haha..." The guardian chuckled. "Simply cultivating behind closed doors will not let you truly master this

technique. Come. Use your most powerful strike and attack me."

Andrius suddenly realized that true combat was the most important aspect! "Understood."

Thus, Andrius took his stance.

Swoosh...

The technique he used was the fifth form!

As the spear thrust, it created a shower of pear blossoms. Each petal was filled with pure inner energy

and released an unparalleled power under the guidance of the spear.

Andrius' attack had both form and spirit, deeply grasping the essence of the technique.

Bam!

The guardian stood still with his hands behind his back and only pushed out his palm when the tip of the

spear was inches from his chest.

Andrius was sent flying, but he managed to maintain his balance using the spear as support.

"Not bad. That strike was much better than your previous one."