The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea

+15 BONUS

Chapter 1029

The guardian said honestly, "With your last strike, you can already match the full power of a mid–stage

Martial God."

A mid-stage Martial God!

However, Andrius did not get complacent and was still eager to learn. "Sir, what about the next four

forms?"

"The next four forms..." The guardian paused before saying slowly, "The first five forms of the Burden of

Nine Skies focus on using inner energy to control the spear and using speed to dominate your opponent.

"The last four forms build on speed but involve transforming the intangible into the tangible, and turning

inner energy into a substantial attack."

Transforming the intangible to tangible, and turning inner energy into a substantial attack?

Andrius frowned slightly.

After a moment, he lifted his head. "You mean that although it appears as though only one strike is made,

in reality, the spear and the transformed inner energy serve as separate strikes? An attack within an

attack, is that right?"

The guardian nodded with a smile. "Indeed, that's exactly right. However, it's easier said than done. Why

don't you give it a try?"

Andrius nodded and started to practice with the heavy spear.

During his practice, he faced a significant challenge. His inner energy was insufficient to sustain the

transformed spear and always dissipated in just a few seconds. If he tried to force it, he would

experience dizziness and inner energy exhaustion.

"Remember, Andrius. The last four forms seem to build from the spear, but that's not all. You must be one

with the spear. You must think of the spear as an extension of yourself.

"If someone harms your flesh and blood, you must return it with flesh and blood! You must practice with

that conviction."

Be one with the spear.

An extension of himself.

Andrius nodded in vague understanding.

1/2

+15 BONUS

Then, he immersed himself in comprehending the spear technique.

In the end, after hitting countless walls and attempts, he finally cultivated to the eighth form.

However, it had been ten days since he rescued Luna and erected the grave for his master. There were

only five days left until the Ancient Martial Assembly.

"Since time is running out for you, you can leave today," the guardian spoke reluctantly. It was as if he

enjoyed mentoring Andrius.

"I..." Andrius hesitated and said, "I can squeeze in some more time. I still want to cultivate the ninth form."

Since the Burden of Nine Skies had nine forms, he felt incomplete if he left after only learning up to the eighth form.

"It's not that easy." The guardian glanced at him and shook his head. "The Burden of Nine Skies is the

Medicine Sect's ultimate technique. Many people might not be able to learn the ninth form even after

training their whole lives.

"That's because the ninth form must be realized through continuous battle after you've become one with

your spear. It's not something you can figure out overnight. You should go now."

Andrius could only accept this. "Thank you, sir!"

Over the days, the guardian had shared everything he knew about the spear, which allowed Andrius to

advance rapidly. Thus, Andrius was deeply grateful to the guardian.

The guardian smiled and waved his hand.

"Phew..."

Andrius took a deep breath and left the place.

After he went down the mountain, he returned to the Medicine Sect's compound.

"Andrius Moonshade!"

Suddenly, a group of people appeared and surrounded him.

The leader gritted his teeth, his expression vicious. It was none other than Vincent, whom Wade had put

on house arrest.

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