The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea

Chapter 1041

At those words, Andrius also made his move. His right hand held the Argentum Qilin Spear, gracefully

dancing in the setting sun.

The shining spearhead was like a dragon wandering in the clouds, fleeting and unstoppable, crushing

everything in its path with awe-inspiring might.

It was the seventh form of the Burden of Nine Skies!

Andrius had never used it even when faced against Wade, who wielded the Coiling Dragon Spear and

used the Burden of Nine Skies.

Faintly, it seemed as if there was a dragon's roar. Once it broke free, it would soar into the sky with a

domineering aura that reached the heavens.

"The Burden of Nine Skies?"

Unparalleled momentum also gathered in Ronald's Tiger Head Broadsword.

The blade emitted a radiant

light like the Milky Way in the sky.

A single strike could cleave a mountain.

It came straight for Andrius' head.

Even before the formidable blade reached him, it already formed cracks in the ground beneath Andrius' feet, forming a trench–like chasm both in front and behind him. No one would believe that such

momentum and power was just a spar.

In reality, Ronald was intending to injure or even kill Andrius.

Just ten or so days ago, Andrius had been a crippled man with all his meridians severed. In cruder terms,

he would have trouble simply taking care of himself.

However, since he emerged from the Klein family's treasure trove, he had transformed. His strength shot

up, advancing like a rocket. Now, he had reached the level of a Martial God.

The treasures Andrius possessed already made everyone green with envy, but the three great families

had allied with the Medicine Sect.

Furthermore, since Andrius had the Medicine Sect backing him, even if they wanted and dared to

confront him, they did not have the power.

Now, it was different.

+15 BONUS

Andrius delivered himself right to their doorstep. Even if they killed him, the Medicine Sect could not say

a word about it. With the alliance, Wade would not be able to do anything either!

At that thought, the Tiger Head Broadsword in Ronald's hands grew heavier and faster.

"Heh..."

Andrius saw all this and no longer hesitated.

Clana!

The next moment, the spearhead solidly struck the broadsword. The massive force gathered on it collided with Ronald's inner energy, immediately causing his hand to go numb.

However, just as he thought that the attack had been blocked, something suddenly happened.

A spearhead of inner energy shot out of Andrius' Argentum Qilin Spear. Each of the last four stages of the

Burden of Nine Skies could unleash multiple attacks! Andrius had long since perfected it.

"Pfft-"

Ronald did not manage to defend himself in time, and the inner energy spearhead struck deeply into his

right shoulder.

In an instant, bones were exposed, and blood gushed out. The unstoppable force did not dissipate.

With a surge, it carried Ronald with it and slammed him heavily on the ground like a kite with a broken

string.

"Pfft-"

Ronald tried to stand up but sprayed a mouthful of blood, and fell back to the ground.

"Sir!"

"Sir, are you okay?"

"Sir..."

The Fuller family's younger generation immediately rushed forward to help Ronald up.

When Sean and the other elders saw Andrius injure Ronald, they were instantly furious and raised their weapons, charging toward Andrius. They attacked relentlessly just to ensure that Andrius could not escape.

Andrius used up a considerable amount of energy but was now forced to face a dozen people launching

+15 BONUS

for a moment.

Clang...

Andrius swept all their weapons away with his spear, jumped to the side, and took a firework from his

pocket before tossing it into the air.

Then, he swiped the spearhead against the fuse with a bright spark.

Sizzle...

The firework was immediately ignited and shot up into the air.

Swoosh!

Crackle!

Rumble!

In no time, numerous footsteps could be heard as Marcellus led the experts from the Dragon Manor and

Noir brought the experts from the Lycan Manor.

They glanced at the scene and immediately split into two teams.

One team went behind Andrius, providing him with cover and confronting the Fullers.

They wore disdainful smiles and carried a fierce fighting spirit.

The other team consisted of only two people who supported Hugh and Dax, guarding them to make sure

they were not taken hostage during this all-out confrontation.

Ronald was seriously injured, so Sean took over. Sean never expected that Andrius still had

reinforcements.

However, that was no longer important.

Andrius must stay. He could not leave the Fullers today.

"Attack!" Sean only uttered a single word, but it carried immense weight.

As soon as he spoke...

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Apart from the members taking care of Ronald, the other Fullers all surged forward.

Bam!

Boom!

+15 BONUS

Clang!

The sounds of weapons clashing became increasingly fierce and heavy, indicating that everyone was

giving it their all.

Before long both the Fuller experts and Andrius' side had suffered injuries.

"Andy, it's not favorable to fight here for long. Let's go!"

"Hurry and leave!"

The Dragon Manor and Lycan Manor provided cover for Andrius' retreat.

"Leave?" Sean bellowed, "No one is leaving today! You won't escape, Andrius!"

His roar was like a lion, filled with endless anger. His broadsword sliced with fury, full of hatred.

The battle intensified further, with both sides growing more ruthless.

Andrius wanted to retreat, but the Fullers kept pursuing him.

Amid this battle, another group arrived at the foot of the mountain. They were led by two individuals: an

elderly man with white hair, and an elegant young beauty. They were none other than the Medicine Sect

Master, Wade Klein, and the Medicine Sect's Maiden, Kate Klein.

"Stop!" Wade saw the situation and realized that he was too late, but he still issued a loud shout.

Sean saw the Medicine Sect arrive and knew that it was impossible to keep Andrius here. He frowned and

instructed the Fuller experts, "Stop, don't pursue further."

They had not openly clashed yet. After all, it was not in the Fullers' best interest to fight the Medicine Sect.

"Come back, Andrius." Wade sighed.

Andrius and the others quickly regrouped with the Medicine Sect.

Ronald appeared with the support of the younger Fuller family member.

"Andrius Moonshade! I won't forget how you came to the Fullers' territory today and acted recklessly. It would be impolite not to

Andrius snorted coldly, not bothering to bicker.

+15 BONUS

Wade saw the situation and knew what happened without asking. He sighed and said, "Ronald, why can't

we all get along peacefully? Why escalate it to this point?"

"Let's go!" Ronald did not respond to Wade's words and simply gave Andrius a cold glare, then ordered

the Fuller experts to leave.

The group receded like a tide.

In the Fullers' restricted area, Ronald shouted while kneeling on the stone floor in front of the secret

chamber, "The current head of the Fullers, Ronald Fuller, requests an audience with the Forebearer!"

His face was filled with sorrow as he spoke respectfully Clack, clack clack...

The stone door in front of him immediately parted.

In the secret room, an elderly figure jumped down from a stone bed.

He had long, snow—white hair and an extremely elegant demeanor. His face had a reddish hue, and his

steps were light, but his inner strength was profound. It was clear he was an expert.

He was the forebearer of the Fullers, Hassan Fuller, a mid-stage Martial God who had been in seclusion

for years, attempting to break through to the late-state Martial God realm.

The higher one advanced in the martial realms, the more challenging it became. Although Hassan had

been on the verge of late-stage Martial God for decades, he never managed to make that final step.

"Forebearer..." Ronald lowered his head and said, "I've failed in managing the Fullers. Please state your punishment!"

"Rise." Hassan saw the injuries on Ronald's shoulder and frowned.

Ronald did not dare to disobey and immediately got up from the ground. The injuries on his body were fully exposed to Hassan.

"What happened?"

"It was Andrius Moonshade." Ronald said without concealing anything, "Not long ago, I used an order to capture Dax and Hugh, two rebels. We intended to execute them today as a sacrifice to our ancestors.

"However, Andrius was related to them and came to the Fullers' residence to disrupt us. He not only

+15 BONUS

"Currently, his strength has already reached the early stage of the Martial God realm and he's learned the

Medicine Sect's Burden of Nine Skies. I'm no match for him. Furthermore, he carries the Klein family's

treasure."

The Klein family!

Those words caused Hassan's always—calm expression to visibly change.

He had been stuck in the mid-stage of Martial God for decades. However, a young upstart like Andrius

managed to rise to the early stage of Martial God in such a short time and was just a step away from him.

The Klein family's treasure was truly mysterious.

"Go and gather all the Fuller disciples above the martial realm. I have an announcement to make," Hassan

ordered Ronald after briefly treating his injuries.

Ronald's eyes flickered as he guessed in his heart, and he asked, "You mean..."

"We'll attack the Medicine Sect and capture Andrius Moonshade."

Ronald was instantly overjoyed to hear this.

This forebearer was close to breaking through to the late stage of the Martial God realm. With him

leading the charge, Andrius, who was only an early-stage Martial God, would be a mere chicken in

comparison.

"Yes, I'll get to it immediately!"

Ronald excitedly rallied the Fullers.

Half an hour later, under the leadership of their invincible forebearer, Hassan, the Fuller experts stormed

toward Mount Cura.