

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel Online Free -

Chapter 1046

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As Hassan spoke, he intensified the inner energy in his hands, making his moves sharper

Andrius was under increasing pressure Even though he executed the Burden of Nine Skies to perfection, his level was lower than Hassan's, and he lacked the experience.

Bam!

After several exchanges, he was forced to clash head-on with Hassan.

Hassan's body trembled slightly, and he took two steps back.

Andrius also staggered and took three steps back.

The gap in their abilities was evident.

However, the scene astonished everyone present. They had expected

Andrius to suffer a severe

disadvantage against Hassan.

Instead, Hassan only held a slight upper hand.

Although part of the reason was because Hassan did not use his full strength,

it also spoke volumes

about Andrius' astonishing abilities.

Hassan was secretly surprised as well. Andrius was not even thirty, but he

already possessed such

strength.

The Klein family's treasure was truly amazing The Fullers must obtain it.

"Hahahaha.

Just as Hassan was determined to bring Andrius back to the Fullers, laughter

echoed from the distance

It started faint, then grew nearer until it was right beside them.

Hassan's expression instantly changed upon hearing that voice in his heart,

he realized that he would not

be able to take Andrius away today That was because the owner of this voice

was someone he feared

and did not want to clash with

'That old coot isn't dead yet? We're in trouble today

As that thought flashed in Hassan's head, an elderly man with a weathered face appeared, moving swiftly and joining the group. He was the same old man who had been in seclusion in a cave at the back of Mount Cura, the one whom Andrius had disturbed when practicing spear techniques.

+15 BONUS

"Oi' Hassan..." Once the old man landed, he appeared spirited as he shouted at Hassan. "We haven't seen

each other in a long time, and you're getting more arrogant. Who gave you that courage?"

Hassan's expression turned serious at the taunting words, but he forced a smile and said, "Eli, I didn't expect you to still be alive..."

"You're still alive, so of course I have to be alive too!"

Eli glanced at Hassan and said disdainfully, "What, did you want me dead that much?"

"Of course not!" Hassan quickly shook his head. "I was just expressing my admiration!"

"Heh..." Eli had a vague smile as he said playfully, "You little brat, why did you bring so many people to

Mount Cura today? Do you want to experience the true power of the Burden of Nine Skies?"

As he spoke, he inadvertently leaked a trace of his inner energy, one belonging to a late-stage Martial God and close to the Martial Saint realm.

"Y-you..."

Hassan instantly paled. He had been trying to break through to late-stage Martial God for decades.

Eli's inner energy was deep and condensed. He was just one step away from the Martial Saint realm. Such power was not something Hassan could confront in his current state.

He swallowed hard and pulled his lips in a fawning smile. "Of course not. I just wanted to get closer to Sect Master Klein."

He did not want to fight with Eli.

They were both over a hundred years old and at the end of their lives. They relied solely on pure inner energy to extend their life force. Engaging in a life-or-death battle or consuming too much energy was an exorbitant price they could not afford. They would end up overdrawing their lifelines!

Furthermore, he was indeed no match for the Medicine Sect's guardian, so backing down was the wisest choice.

"Since I accidentally alarmed you, then I won't stay any longer. Farewell," Hassan spoke resentfully and prepared to leave with Ronald, Sean, and the others

Just then, Eli smiled insincerely. "Oh Hassan, I didn't say you could leave yet." Chapter 1047

Hassan turned around and frowned "Do you have any instructions for me?" His voice was tinged with irritation

It was true that he was no match for Eli, but he still had to maintain his dignity in front of the Fullers

Telling him to stay in that tone was a little too much

"Apologize" Eli pointed to Wade and said to Hassan, "You called the current head of the Medicine Sect a

kid Asking for an apology is not unreasonable"

Hassan's eyes widened, and he said in a low voice, "Are you serious?"

Eli rolled his eyes "Do you think I'm joking?"

"Absolutely not" As soon as Eli spoke, Hassan snorted coldly, "I am the forebearer of the Fullers, but you

want me to apologize to a junior? No, absolutely impossible!"

He was extremely determined

"Impossible" Eli grinned, revealing his immaculate teeth that gave an eerie impression. Then, "I'll beat

you until you think it's possible"

After saying that his late-stage Martial God inner energy surged like a category 5 hurricane in all

directions stirring up frigid winds

In an instant, stones flew scattered, and petals swirled A fierce dragon-shaped aura rushed through

the skies

Hassan did not expect that this old coot would go as far as to fight him for the sake of Wade, a junior

Damn it

Was he insane?

Hassan saw Eli about to attack and did not dare to gamble, so he gritted his teeth. "I just tima hora) vikande Klein, I'm sorry"

With those words. Hassan could no longer bear to stay there Hewitt es a dragged money with the Fuller

experts

When Ronald, Sean, and the others saw how fearful the forebearer was, they naturally shit that traps and left without another word

+15 BONUS

“Heh...” Eli looked at the departing Hassan in satisfaction and smiled widely.

“What an obedient child!

Hassan was so angry that he almost spat out blood. His footsteps quickened even more.

Andrius went up to Eli. “Sir, thank you for your help. How may I address you?”

Before Eli could answer, Wade was stunned. He frowned and said, “Andrius, he’s the Medicine Sect’s

guardian. Shouldn’t you have met him already?”

The guardian?

If this unfamiliar old man in front of him was the real guardian, then who was the person who taught him

the Burden of Nine Skies?

Andrus was bewildered.

Wade also realized the same thing.

Andrus clearly did not recognize the Medicine Sect’s guardian, but he said that it was the guardian who

had taught him the spear in the restricted area. There was something amiss here.

Wade’s expression became serious as he asked, “Andrius, the person in front of us is the real guardian of

the Medicine Sect. Was it not him you met in the restricted area?”

“No,” Andrius shook his head and said firmly.

Eli also noticed something wrong.

“Remember now. A few days ago, I sensed an extremely powerful force.

However, this force came and

went rapidly. I went outside my cave to investigate but didn’t find anything suspicious, so I returned to

continue my cultivation. It should have been around that time.

The group’s expressions became solemn with the guardian’s confirmation.

The restricted area was the core of the Medicine Sect. Even direct disciples could not enter without the

sect master’s permission, let alone an outsider.

However...

Someone managed to enter right under the guardian’s nose and even deceive him. That person was

incredibly powerful and secretive. If they harbored ill intentions toward the Medicine Sect, they could

become a significant threat.

Eli immediately ordered, "Wade, all of you, come with me to investigate the restricted area and find out who the intruder is."

"Yes, sir!"

The group hurriedly made their way to the restricted area.

Noir and the other Lycan Manor experts were brought to the main hall to wait while the experts from the Dragon Manor left.

However, even after they rushed to the restricted area to search, they did not find anything. The place was already empty with no traces left behind.

The group looked at each other.

Wade pondered and asked, "Andrius, do you remember the person who taught you the spear? What did he look like? Were there any distinguishing features?"

"He..." Andrius recalled and said, "He had a white beard and hair, was extremely spirited, and had a strong and resonant voice. He also had a large nose and was jug-eared. He was kind-hearted and straightforward, without beating around the bush."

Andrius gave a detailed description.

"That's not all." From the side, Kate added, "He also had a profound understanding of the Medicine Sect's ultimate technique, the Burden of Nine Skies. He also advocated for the idea of using a heavy spear

instead of a light spear and emphasizing momentum over technique."

Kate had not gone into the restricted area herself, but Andrius had told her this privately

"Using a heavy spear instead of a light spear..." Eli muttered, and his expression changed slightly.

"Did you notice something?" Wade asked when he saw Eli's unusual expression.

Tobias, Kate, and the others also immediately turned to the guardian.

+15 BONUS

Eli glanced at them and said in a low voice, "Decades ago, there was someone who proposed the idea of exchanging light spears for heavy spears."

Decades ago!

Wade and the others exchanged looks and asked curiously, "Who was it?"

“Killian Klein!” Eli narrowed his eyes and enunciated syllable by syllable.

Wade, Klein, Tobias, and the other elders turned pale at the name.

Andrius frowned and asked, “Who’s Killian Klein?”

“Your grandfather,” Wade replied dryly.

This time, Andrius paled as well.

Grandfather...

His grandfather...

He had never heard people mention his grandfather before, and this was the first time he learned his name.

“But...” Wade looked at Eli, frowned, and shook his head firmly. “He died more than twenty years ago when he strayed off the path of cultivation and was attacked by the four family heads. How how could he still be alive to teach Andrius?”

Wade shook his head, unwilling to believe it.

“You’re right, Wade.” The guardian also nodded. “When Killian died, I personally went to check. There were no signs of life left. That person...”

At that point, the guardian shook his head. “...should not be Killian.”

Wade’s expression eased slightly at those words. Kate, Tobias, and the others also calmed down.

The guardian added, “In any case his intruder secretly entered the Medicine Sect’s restricted area to teach

Andrius and did nothing else. He should not be an enemy.”

“Yeah...”

“That’s true...”

Wade and the others nodded in agreement and were relieved.

If such a mysterious and powerful person hiding in the shadows were an enemy, they would be a significant threat.

The group returned to the main hall.

“Sect Master Klein, I have a request to make.” Andrius had an idea to prevent similar incidents from happening again.

Wade said, “What is it?”

“I’d like my disciple, Hugh, to stay in the Medicine Sect to cultivate the techniques in the library.”

That was Andrius’ idea.

The Fullers might still make a move if he returned to Sumeria. However, if he stayed in the Medicine Sect

the Fullers would not come anytime soon since Eli was here.

As for Dax, he needed to return to the Southern Warzone to oversee the region.

“No problem.” Wade said without hesitation, “Since he’s your disciple, there’s a connection between him and the Medicine Sect. I’ll take care of him.”

Through this incident, Wade gained some understanding of Andrius’ character.

Seeing how well Andrius treated Dax and his disciple, it was evident that he was an honorable and righteous person. As long as the Medicine Sect treated him properly, he would not let them down.

“Thank you, Sect Master Klein.” Andrius then said to Hugh, “Stay in the Medicine Sect for now, and don’t

1/2

+15 BONUS

Hugh knew that Andrius was protecting him and creating an opportunity for him. Thus, he said with

gratitude, “Thank you, Master. I’ll strive to meet your expectations and break through to the martial realm as soon as possible!”

Andrius nodded and turned to Wade. “Goodbye, Sect Master Klein.

Then, he left the Medicine Sect with Dax, Noir, and the other Lycan Manor experts.

Not far away, on a small hill, two figures stood on top, watching Andrius and his group depart.

The one on the left was dignified and elegant. It was none other than Old Hagstorm. The one on the right

had a mask that only revealed his triangular eyes.

The two maintained a certain distance as if they were cautious of each other.

“Hehehe. Old Hagstorm, your disciple is really something!” The masked man cackled and said sinisterly, ”

He’s a good pawn to have broken through to the Martial God realm so quickly!” Old Hagstorm’s expression instantly turned cold at those words.

Swoosh

The next moment, he struck without any warning. Without creating any commotion, his hand curved like a

claw, almost like a golden hook, and aimed it at the masked man’s throat.

The masked man seemed to anticipate this and tilted his head back. He

soared into the air, deftly

avoiding the attack.