

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

## Chapter 1106

As Norvin's provocative words echoed, everyone turned their heads to Andrius, especially Kate. She had just lost her grandfather and stabbed Andrius with a sword. Then, he coldly informed her that their ties were severed, leaving her in deep sorrow. At that moment, she could not help but look at Andrius. Her gaze was complex, and her small mouth opened hesitantly.

The next moment, Andrius gave his answer.

A spear soared through the air, piercing the sky and rushing like thunder.

It was the Argentum Qilin Spear!

Andrius showed no signs of weakness facing Norvin's taunts and chose to respond in a decisive and explosive method.

Clang!

Just as the spear approached Norvin's chest, he gathered a vast amount of inner energy, infused it into the Infernal Blade, and deflected the spear with a single slash.

The fierce collision caused sparks to fly in all directions.

The Argentum Qilin Spear was sent flying but did not fall to the ground.

Andrius swooped over from afar and firmly gripped the spear shaft.

The sword wound on his chest was already treated with a simple bandage, but the vivid bloodstain was still prominent, attracting attention in the arena.

When the spectators saw this scene, they all started to whisper to each other.

Andrius did not hold back and immediately executed the sixth form of the Burden of Nine Skies.

Norvin was also a Martial God like him. Using the first five forms would not be enough to kill him.

Norvin did not dare to take Andrius lightly and used the ninth blade of the Swallow's Thirteen Blades.

It had three moves with a total of thirty-six variations, each one incredibly mysterious

Andrius thrust his spear.

Wind and thunder filled the sky, creating a myriad of spectacles. The spearhead resembled a dragon traversing through the wind and snow, exuding an astonishing murderous intent.

It was unclear where the spearhead was and where the snowflakes were.

However, the waves of chilling intent pervaded the entire area, making everyone shiver involuntarily.

Norvin raised his sword again.

It was like frost penetrating a river, or the sharp edge of the wilderness. In this vast soiled like a fierce tiger, overlooking the world with arrogance, a solitary and unrivaled g

Glints of the sword wove a cold cage in the air, intending to crush everything before it.

At that moment, Andrius and Norvin displayed what they had learned throughout their lives, aiming for victory amidst the snow.

Although Andrius was strong, he was injured.

On the other hand, Norvin came prepared. He received some late-stage Martial God inner energy from the Swallows' forebearer, Duncan, who was infinitely closer to the Martial Saint realm.

With this additional boost, Norvin was equivalent to having the strength of a mid-stage Martial God.

Even when Andrius executed the eighth form of the Burden of Nine Skies, he could not gain the upper hand.

The battle was intense, but all things had to come to an end.

Finally, Andrius unleashed the most powerful and fierce attack in the eighth form. It was also his strongest strike. It was invisible and without a trace.  
Clusters of light dazzled the eyes, beautiful yet dangerous.  
Norvin retaliated with the twelfth blade of the Swallow's Thirteen Blades, which was also his ultimate skill. It was without form and left no mark!  
The sharp howls pierced the ears, sounding crisp yet deadly.  
Clang!  
Bam!  
Boom!  
The intense collision of the spear and the sword in mid-air sent sparks flying, and the forceful moves made them both feel the numbness in their palms.  
Swoosh-  
Whoosh-  
Finally, after their last collision, Andrius' Argentum Qilin Spear and Norvin's Infernal Blade both flew out of their hands.  
Bam!  
Thud!  
Thus, the two of them engaged in an even more intense and brutal close-quarters combat.

#### Chapter 1107

Each fist that hit flesh resembled muffled thunder.  
Each palm strike was delivered with all their might, the momentum like mountains collapsing.  
As the spectators below watched this scene, they held their breaths and leaned forward, not daring to blink or make a sound.  
In the white wolf king's cave in the western foothills of Mount Valdez, Old Hagstorm and Old Ophis arrived and found the bone formation that Andrius had found peculiar that day.  
This was the entrance to the demon snake's seal.  
Over the years, the white wolf king slowly gained a hint of intelligence by absorbing the energy constantly permeating from the demon snake and acquired the strength of a Martial Emperor.  
"Old Hagstorm..." Old Ophis looked at the sealed entrance with a complicated expression. There was hesitation in excitement and fear in anticipation.  
He asked again seriously, "Are you sure everything is ready?"  
It was natural for him to hesitate since there would be no turning back.  
"Yes!" Old Hagstorm nodded firmly.  
"Very well. I'll start."  
Old Ophis took a deep breath.  
He took out a bottle from his chest, which contained fresh crimson blood inside. From the bottle's appearance, it was unclear how long it had been stored, but the color of the blood was exceptionally vivid.  
"This is some blood left by Master. It's a necessary primer for breaking the seal," Old Ophis explained briefly, then sprinkled the blood in the direction where all the corpses were pointing.

When the blood fell to the ground, it did not touch any dust but swiftly merged into it.  
Whirr...  
A strange fluctuation instantly swept over the two.  
Then, shackles were lifted.  
Crack!  
Crack, crack...  
The spot where the blood was sprinkled unexpectedly split open.  
Then, the cracks continued to widen and lengthen, revealing the true appearance inside.

It was almost thirty meters wide, and the bottom was a dense mist. Even with Old Hagstorm and Old Ophis' eyesight, they could not see the situation inside clearly.

The moment the crack fully opened, a bloody killing aura surged out like boiling water when a lid was lifted, or the moment a floodgate was breached.

In that instant, even Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm could not help but frown and secretly circulate their inner energy to resist. It showed what a terrifying existence was inside this seal.

Whoosh...

After a moment, the smoke dispersed, and everything fell silent.

Both Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm looked under the crack but did not see anything except for a pool of dark green water.

"Where did the demon snake go?"

They exchanged looks, both puzzled.

"Let's go down and check."

"I agree."

The two followed the large crack and landed smoothly by the shore.

The surroundings were extremely damp with a vague smell of blood. Some not-so-obvious traces were left many years ago by the demon snake but were worn down by time.

After circling around, the two still could not find the demon snake.

The only place they did not search was under the water.

#### Chapter 1108

Each fist that hit flesh resembled muffled thunder.

Each palm strike was delivered with all their might, the momentum like mountains collapsing.

As the spectators below watched this scene, they held their breaths and leaned forward, not daring to blink or make a sound.

In the white wolf king's cave in the western foothills of Mount Valdez, Old Hagstorm and Old Ophis arrived and found the bone formation that Andrius had found peculiar that day.

This was the entrance to the demon snake's seal.

Over the years, the white wolf king slowly gained a hint of intelligence by absorbing the energy constantly permeating from the demon snake and acquired the strength of a Martial Emperor.

"Old Hagstorm..." Old Ophis looked at the sealed entrance with a complicated expression. There was hesitation in excitement and fear in anticipation.

He asked again seriously, "Are you sure everything is ready?"

It was natural for him to hesitate since there would be no turning back.

"Yes!" Old Hagstorm nodded firmly.

"Very well. I'll start."

Old Ophis took a deep breath.

He took out a bottle from his chest, which contained fresh crimson blood inside. From the bottle's appearance, it was unclear how long it had been stored, but the color of the blood was exceptionally vivid.

"This is some blood left by Master. It's a necessary primer for breaking the seal," Old Ophis explained briefly, then sprinkled the blood in the direction where all the corpses were pointing.

When the blood fell to the ground, it did not touch any dust but swiftly merged into it.

Whirr...

A strange fluctuation instantly swept over the two.

Then, shackles were lifted.

Crack!

Crack, crack...

The spot where the blood was sprinkled unexpectedly split open.

Then, the cracks continued to widen and lengthen, revealing the true appearance inside.

It was almost thirty meters wide, and the bottom was a dense mist. Even with Old Hagstorm and Old Ophis' eyesight, they could not see the situation inside clearly.

The moment the crack fully opened, a bloody killing aura surged out like boiling water when a lid was lifted, or the moment a floodgate was breached.

In that instant, even Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm could not help but frown and secretly circulate their inner energy to resist. It showed what a terrifying existence was inside this seal.

Whoosh...

After a moment, the smoke dispersed, and everything fell silent.

Both Old Ophis and Old Hagstorm looked under the crack but did not see anything except for a pool of dark green water.

"Where did the demon snake go?"

They exchanged looks, both puzzled.

"Let's go down and check."

"I agree."

The two followed the large crack and landed smoothly by the shore.

The surroundings were extremely damp with a vague smell of blood. Some not-so-obvious traces were left many years ago by the demon snake but were worn down by time.

After circling around, the two still could not find the demon snake.

The only place they did not search was under the water.