

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

## Chapter 1044

"It doesn't matter." Andrius knew the seriousness of the matter but still reassured him. "We'll cross that bridge when we come to it."

Just as he spoke, a furious shout suddenly echoed from outside.

"Wade Klein! Hand Andrius over immediately, or don't blame the Fullers for being ruthless and eradicating the Medicine Sect today!"

It was Ronald's voice.

The faces of the people in the hall changed.

Wade immediately began to assess the situation.

The stronger Andrius was, the better it would be for the Medicine Sect at the Ancient Martial Assembly.

Thus, he had to protect Andrius no matter what.

"Stay here, Andrius." Wade instructed, then said to the Medicine Sect experts, "Everyone who is in the martial realm, follow me!"

Then, he held a spear and led the way down the mountain.

Outside the gates, several guards were already lying on the ground.

An elder led the group. He had a deep and powerful aura, like a dormant volcano that would shake the

earth once awakened. His hair was long and white, but his face showed no signs of aging.

It was none other than the Fullers' forebearer, Hassan Fuller. Behind him were the injured Ronald, the First

Elder, Sean, and many others who exuded fierce auras. That was what Wade and the others saw when

they came out.

"Wade, my boy." Hassan looked at him disdainfully and said arrogantly.

"When I roamed the world in the

past, you were just a little boy

“Today, I’m not above bullying a kid like you on Mount Cura. Hurry up and hand over Andrius Moonshade. and everything will be fine. Otherwise...”

At that point, he gave a sinister laugh and slapped a nearby boulder. There was a resounding explosion, but the boulder did not move.

Just as Wade and the others were confused, a powerful gust of wind blew over. The boulder had already been shattered by the immense inner energy, scattering in the wind as dust.

+15 BONUS

The people in the Medicine Sect were all shocked.

Although they knew that Hassan was a mid-stage Martial God who was almost late-stage, seeing him

display his strength in person hammered in the fact that he was a terrifying existence.

Although Wade was angered by the way he was called a child, he suppressed the anger and said in a low

voice, “Master Fuller, Andrius went back to Sumeria after leaving Mount Serpens. He’s not in the Medicine

Sect. Please leave.”

However, Hassan would not be easily deterred by a few words. Furthermore, since he came with great

fanfare today, he was determined to get a satisfactory result.

He said with a fake smile, “If it weren’t for you, Andrius wouldn’t have been able to escape the Fuller

family’s punishment.

“However, you’re saying now that Andrius is not in the Medicine Sect. That’s unacceptable!

“I’ll only consider this matter closed if my Fuller family enters the Medicine Sect and conducts a

comprehensive search to confirm that he’s not here.”

Entering to conduct a search.

That was a great humiliation to the Medicine Sect.

Wade immediately said with a stern face, “Don’t go too far, Master Fuller. The Medicine Sect will never

allow anyone or any force to enter for a search. You can forget about it.”

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Wade’s words were firm and left no room for compromise.

Hassan was furious at the words. His gaze turned icy, and the atmosphere grew cold.

The cold air spread, shrouding the area in a sense of impending doom.

Hassan's voice was hoarse like the scraping of metal. "Wade, are you really going to oppose me for that little boy? Do you realize that if I get angry, the Medicine Sect will be strewn with corpses, and blood will flow like rivers?"

It was a blatant threat. However, Wade refused to yield.

Wade said coldly, "Master Fuller, the Medicine Sect has never submitted to any power. Threats have no meaning to me."

"Good. Good!" Hassan laughed in fury, his expression completely darkening.

"Back when I was still roaming the lands, I still had a friendship with your Klein family forebearer. Thus, I tried not to make things hard for you today.

"However, if you insist on being so ungrateful, don't blame me for being impolite.

"I heard that you've already cultivated the Burden of Nine Skies to the seventh form. Today, I'll test you on behalf of your forebearer to see if you truly possess the same spirit he did in the past!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he suddenly moved.

In an instant, he was in the air, appearing before Wade like a soaring eagle.

His hands were curved into claws, fierce and cold.

Whoosh!

Wade did not dare to be arrogant against an expert like Hassan. He immediately raised the Coiling

Dragon Spear, causing leaves to swirl around, which formed a fearsome long dragon that shot straight toward Hassan.

This was the seventh form of the Burden of Nine Skies.

However, the difference in their strength was like heaven and earth.

Bam!

Swoosh...

1/2

+15 BONUS

With just one strike, Hassan struck the head of the Coiling Dragon Spear with the back of his hand, and

the tremendous force nearly sent the spear in Wade's hands flying. Wade's entire arm trembled at that moment.

Hassan did not stop there and pressed forward. His sharp claws exuded a frigid aura that aimed straight at Wade's throat.

Seeing this, Wade paled and immediately retreated.

However, the distance between them continued to narrow.

Just as Wade was in danger...

Swoosh, swoosh....

Cold lights flashed. Andrius held the Argentum Qilin Spear and helped Wade block the inner energy

Hassan showed a hint of confusion, and Ronald immediately reminded him,

"It's him! He's Andrius

Moonshade!"

"You're Andrius Moonshade?"

A light flickered in Hassan's eyes, greedy and excited.

Swish, swish...

Without another word, he launched a fierce assault on Andrius.

Andrius expression was grave, but there was no fear in his eyes He wielded the Argentum Qilin Spear and met Hassan in combat Each thrust of the spear was like a blooming plum blossom, like surging tides of fury

Against an expert like Hassan, Andrius immediately used the eighth form of the Burden of Nine Skies. This was his most powerful skill

"Heh. "Hassan recognized that it was the eighth form of the Burden of Nine Skies at a glance His gaze was hard to discern. "To have come this far at such a young age. You must return to the Fullers with me today