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

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annihilated twenty years ago. Is there anything wrong with what Vincent said? The Kleins are just a bunch of trash."
Unlike Vincent's recklessness, Tobias was extremely cunning. His words effectively refuted Kate's words while provoking Andrius successfully.
If Andrius dared to attack him, he would have ample reason to cripple Andrius on the spot without taking any responsibility.
Andrius' eyes flashed coldly as he pointed at Tobias. "Sure enough, the apple doesn't fall far from the tree. It's because of a grandfather like you that explains the emergence of a grandson like Vincent!"
"Insolence! Andrius Moonshade, how dare you insult me in front of the Medicine Sect members! I'll teach you a lesson, you ignorant child!"
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C
As soon as Andrius' words fell, Tobias became furious. His right foot stomped on the ground, the powerful inner energy creating a small crater in the marble floor. He pounced like a ferocious tiger, instantly appearing in front of Andrius.
Andrius stood without moving and stared at Tobias' infuriated and rapidly approaching figure.
Bam!
Crack!
Sport

The next moment, they exchanged blows.

As the First Elder of the Martial Emperor, Tobias was a bona fide Martial Emperor. Although he was only in the early stage, he had earned every hint of his strength.

As they fought, Andrius appeared to be on the defensive, but he maintained a composed and methodical defense.

Tobias was unable to defeat him.

"Hiss... Andrius is actually holding his own against the First Elder. He's quite amazing."

"Yeah, the First Elder is a Martial Emperor."

"Andrius' strength is truly astonishing."

"So what? The First Elder won't bully the younger generation, so he's not even using his full power yet. If he gets serious, not even two Andriuses will be a match for him."

The Medicine Sect disciples who were watching were amazed by Andrius' strength and began to discuss.

As the last person spoke, Tobias suddenly pulled back and stood several meters away, staring sinisterly at Andrius. "You're indeed strong, boy. I underestimated you. Unfortunately, you're disrespectful and arrogant. Today, I must teach you a lesson to make you understand that the Medicine Sect is not to be trifled with!"

After saying that, Tobias assumed an unusual stance.

The Medicine Sect disciples could not help but be stunned when they saw this scene.

"It's that move! That move is coming!"

"The First Elder is going to use his ultimate skill, the Nebule Palm!"

"The Nebule Palm is one of the Medicine Sect's ultimate techniques and is on par with the Sect Master's Sixfold Perfection. Once unleashed, it's as erratic

as the clouds in the sky, making it difficult to predict while being incredibly powerful. Andrius is in danger."

"Judging by the First Elder's aura, he should have cultivated the Nebule Palm to a high level. Even just a small increase in rank might be the key to victory!"

"This battle is over. Andrius is bound to lose."

Everyone was in awe and amazement.

Boom-

As Tobias continued to accumulate power, a deadly gale began to swirl around them. Large stones dozens of meters away were crushed into dust.

The Medicine Sect disciples nearby had to retreat to avoid being caught in the crossfire.

"Ignorant child..." Tobias gathered enough energy and roared, "Since you dare to insult me, I'll teach you a lesson today on behalf of your deceased elders!"

With his words, he attacked.

The palm strike was like surging waves, sweeping with the might of the heavens. Even several meters away, the air in front of Andrius turned into a vacuum, reaching an extreme level of

pressure.

"Andrius, watch out!"

Kate's heart was in her throat.

Just as the blow was about to land....

Swoosh-

A figure suddenly appeared without a trace and pushed a palm out to intercept Tobias' attack.

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Bam!

The powerful inner energy exploded in all directions with a loud boom in the center of the conflict.

Tobias felt as if an overwhelming force was crashing upon him. He instantly felt something in his throat as the abundant power pushed him back more than ten steps before he regained his footing.

This defeat instantly shocked Tobias and caused him to look at the figure.

The person standing calmly in front of Andrius was none other than the Medicine Sect Master, Wade Klein.

At that moment, Wade's expression was cold as ice. "Tobias, you're the First Elder of the Medicine Sect. Why are you bullying someone much younger, and a guest of the Medicine Sect at that? Do you want everyone to know that the Medicine Sect is so disrespectful?"

Tobias' face was gloomy, but he knew he was powerless and did not respond.

"Sect Master!" Vincent shouted beside him in frustration.

That shout caused Tobias to close his eyes. This boy was in trouble.

"Silence!" Before Vincent could speak, Wade reprimanded coldly, "Vincent, I've ignored all your little schemes over the years, but you've gone too far this time...

"Twenty years ago, the Kleins and the Medicine Sect were still one family and shared the same blood. However, you slander them viciously and insult them. You've truly forgotten your roots."

Wade glanced at the two brothers in anger. "Vincent and Zane, the two of you are forbidden from going out for six months."

Vincent and Zane's hearts trembled. However, they could not muster the courage to resist the Sect Master. They could only hang their heads and respond in low voices, "Yes, sir."

Seeing how biased Wade was, Tobias' expression darkened, and he left on the spot.

The farce came to an end.

Wade brought Kate and Andrius back into the inner hall.

Wade sighed. "Andrius, times now are already so chaotic, but something like this happened in the Medicine Sect. We must seem like fools to you.

Andrius shook his head and said nothing. He could tell that Vincent was unhappy. He did not accept his Klein family heritage and that Kate, an abandoned baby, was the Medicine Sect's Maiden with a status even higher than his.

After a brief explanation, Wade looked at the two and asked, "Why didn't you continue studying the mural in the hall?"

Andrius smiled wryly. "The mural is too cryptic and hard to comprehend. Both Kate and I tried countless times without any progress. It would be a waste of time to continue without any

insights, so we chose to come back.

Wade sighed and said, "The treasures of the Kleins are indeed not easy to obtain."

Andrius agreed.

After a brief silence, he asked, "Sect Master Klein, has the martial world been peaceful lately?"

"Peaceful..." Wade shook his head. "The theft of the Anders' jade pendant from a mysterious person effectively eliminated them from the game. The prime suspect is the Swallow family.

"As a Martial God expert, Norvin is virtually unmatched in the entire martial world. He's a dominating presence.

"The Sheppards and the Fullers are aware of this, so they've joined forces to counter the threat from the Swallows. They're also not to be underestimated.

"In comparison..." Wade's expression darkened considerably. "The Medicine Sect is currently the most passive party. The only good news is that....."

At that point, he looked at Andrius and said, "You've broken through to the Martial Emperor realm. As long as you can recover your inner energy to its peak, you'll be a formidable force.

"Coupled with the Dragon Manor that stands behind you, you'll form a powerful external reinforcement that should prevent the Medicine Sect from becoming isolated."

Upon hearing this, Andrius understood the predicament of the Medicine Sect. However...

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Andrius himself still did not fully understand the Dragon Manor.

"Sect Master Klein..." He said bitterly, "Believe it or not, I truly don't have a significant connection with the Dragon Manor. I don't even know who's behind them."

He had been trying to find out the origin of the Dragon Manor.

"That's not important." Wade said, "Every time the Dragon Manor appears, it has to do with you, and they helped you each time. At the very least, it shows that the Dragon Manor is not hostile to you. In that case, we can consider them as potential allies of the Medicine Sect."

Wade's words made sense.

However, Andrius was not used to including uncertain factors in his considerations, so he did not dwell on the Dragon Manor.

"Sect Master Klein, the Ancient Martial Assembly is approaching, but my inner energy is recovering very slowly. Do you have any good ideas?"

This was another reason why Andrius had come to the Medicine Sect.

"Recovering inner energy..." Wade frowned and pondered for a moment, then said, "As far as

I know, apart from diligent cultivation, there are two relatively quick methods."

"What are those?"

"First, absorb and plunder the inner energy of others!" Wade looked at Andrius and said slowly, "With your powerful technique, you can easily achieve this. However, this method is malevolent and could endanger the life of the person being absorbed."

Andrius fell silent. He naturally would not use such a method.

"Second, use spirit herbs!" Wade continued, "Many rare and extraordinary herbs, after absorbing the essence of heaven and earth, and the sun and moon over many years, have unimaginable effects. By absorbing their rich spiritual energy, you can expedite your inner energy recovery."

Andrius' eyes lit up.

Yes, that was indeed a good method.

His current state of recovery was like a patient needing to recover blood and vitality after suffering from a severe illness.

However, the quality of spirit herbs he needed was much higher.

Thank you for the guidance, Sect Master." Andrius nodded and said, "There's no time to lose. m going to search for the necessary spirit herbs that meet the requirements so I can recover to my peak as soon as possible."

Andrius had already figured out where to go. He remembered that Old Hagstorm had an apothecary shop with some unheard—of precious herbs that might be of help.

Besides, he had many questions to ask Old Hagstorm.

"This matter is related to your recovery, so I won't keep you any longer. You may leave on

your own."

Wade noticed Andrius' urgency and nodded.

Andrius also nodded, bid goodbye to Kate, and left the Medicine Sect.

Unbeknownst to them, after Andrius left Mount Cura, a spy from the Swallow family hidden within the Medicine Sect discovered his whereabouts.

"Andrius Moonshade? He's not dead yet?"

After a brief moment of surprise, he immediately reported this information back.

In the Swallows' residence, Norvin received the news and stood up, his eyes filled with shock and a strange flicker of light. "Andrius Moonshade is still alive?"

"Sir, Andrius is a remnant of the Klein family, and he's throwing in his lot with the Medicine Sect now."

The Swallow family's First Elder's eyes revealed a cold and murderous intent as he made a throat–slitting gesture. "Should we kill him along the way?"

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"Kill him?" Norvin sneered in disdain. "Although Andrius is the last bloodline of the Kleins, I severed all his meridians. He's a cripple for life. Only that senile fool Wade treats him like a

treasure.

"Killing him will serve no purpose. Not only will it waste resources, but it will also arouse suspicion from the Medicine Sect.

"The Sheppards and the Fullers have joined forces and are already challenging enough to deal with. Although the Swallow family is strong, adding the Medicine Sect to the mix will only complicate matters.

"Let's just leave this matter at that."

The spy had not witnessed Andrius' battle with Tobias and did not know that Andrius had already regained his strength.

Otherwise, Norvin would not have made this decision.

After listening to his words, the several elders nodded in agreement and dropped the subject.

The First Elder said, "The martial world is in turmoil right now. How should the Swallow family respond?"

At that question, the other elders fixed their gazes on Norvin.

Norvin narrowed his eyes and gazed at the blue sky and white clouds outside. His eyes flickered with glints of light as he said, "The Ancient Martial Assembly is approaching. Right now, the Swallow family's main priority is to win.

"As long as we claim the championship, I'll become the Ancient Martial Alliance Chief.

"At that time, with just a single command, we can eliminate the Anders, the Fullers, and the Sheppards, and reorganize our forces to annihilate the Medicine Sect. Then, we'll take over the martial world."

Upon hearing those words, the elders' eyes were filled with passion and fervor.

Norvin withdrew his gaze and looked at each elder. "Thus, you must not create additional problems during this period. Just maintain your strength and await my orders for a decisive battle!"

The elders heard Norvin's grand ambitions and responded with a resounding, "Yes!"

Afterward, they went on to carry out their assigned tasks. They silently waited for the day of the Ancient Martial Assembly.

After Norvin watched them leave, he turned around and walked to the back of the Swallows' residence. The place had been abandoned for many years and was only visited on significant occasions.

There was a large hall.

He pushed the door open, and what he saw was a lineup of the Swallow ancestors. This was the Swallow family's ancestral hall.

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After paying his respects, Norvin felt around the dark for a moment, and a click sounded.

A hidden door appeared on the adjacent wall. Norvin entered the door and arrived at a secluded hidden room.

"Forebearer, the current head of the Swallows, Norvin Swallow, seeks an audience."

Although separated by a thick stone door, Norvin showed great respect and did not dare to be negligent at all.

Crack.

Click, click-

With his words, the heavy stone door shifted to the side, revealing the true appearance of the

secret room.

The room was sparsely finished. There was a simple stone table, a simple stone stool, a flat stone bed, and nothing else.

Sitting on the stone bed was an old man. He had white hair and a beard, but the skin on his face was as smooth as a baby, and his clear and bright eyes were like a young lady's.

The only strange thing was that if one glanced in his direction, they would easily overlook his existence.

It was clear that his cultivation had reached the peak of martial arts, and he achieved an incredibly profound level.

"Forebearer!"

Norvin bowed respectfully once more after entering the secret room.

This man was the forebearer of the Swallows, Duncan Swallow.

Several decades ago, he was an outstanding figure, peerless and dominant. However, he faded from the world's view a few decades ago and had not reappeared since, leaving people to

believe that he had been dead for many years.

Whoosh...

Duncan did not respond to Norvin, but his eyes flickered with a glint of light. Without any apparent action, he started to hover in the air.

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