The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel Online Free - Chapter 976-980

Chapter 976

At the moment, Luna's mouth was gagged with a piece of cloth. When she saw Andrius, she anxiously shook her head repeatedly.

"Luna!" Andrius exclaimed and could not hold back again. He swiftly shot forward to rescue Luna.

Bam!

Thud, thud-

At that moment, loud sounds came from the side..

Andrius did not need to turn around to see a massive boulder rolling toward him from his peripheral vision.

In an instant, the boulder was already right above Andrius. Its enormous form completely blocked out the sun, casting a large shadow over him.

"Break!" Andrius gathered his inner energy and struck the boulder with force.

Bam!

Another explosion resonated, shaking the entire mountainside.

Andrius shattered the massive rock into various—sized fragments that scattered in all directions and crashed down the mountainside for a long time.

A figure appeared before him. It was the black-robed person from before. He stood between Andrius and Luna, blocking the path. Just by standing there, he towered like a mountain, giving off an imposing aura

that intimidated others.

Andrius narrowed his eyes and asked in a low voice, "Who are you? Why did you capture Luna and lure me here? What's your goal?"

A sinister gleam flashed in the person's eyes.

"That doesn't matter. What matters is that you hand over the Klein family's treasure, or you'll die today

His voice was as cold as his gaze.

It was clear that he was not to be trifled with!

The Klein family's treasure!

Andrius' guess was correct. He already suspected that this person was from the martial arts world.
"Treasure" Andrius said emotionlessly. "You have the wrong person The Klein family's treasure is the six pieces of jade pendants They've already been divided among the Medicine Sect and the Swallows. the Sheppards, the Anders, and the Fullers if you want the treasure, you should go look for them."

The person snorted coldly "Andrius Moonshade, I suggest you think carefully before speaking

Andrius frowned but explained, "The Klein family's treasure is the six jade pendants. I had one
initially, but it was snatched away by the head of the Swallows, Norvin The four great families and
the Medicine Sect were present when this happened"

However, the person said stubbornly, "Don't think you can deceive me by bringing up the four great

families and the Medicine Sect. If you don't hand over the treasure today, then don't blame me for being *ruthless!"

With that, he moved toward Luna.

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Seeing this, Andrius shouted loudly, "Stop! Everything I've said is true. If you don't believe me, you can..."

"Stubborn fool!"

Before Andrius could finish, the person lost his patience and struck the rope suspending Luna with a palm strike.

Andrius' heart plummeted, and he immediately rushed to the edge of the cliff.

However, he was one step too late.

Twack!

With a crisp sound, the surge of inner energy snapped the rope.

Luna dropped into the bottomless abyss like a stone.

"No-" Andrius' eyes widened as he let out an earth-shattering roar.

Swoosh...

In the blink of an eye, a figure emerged from the side and dashed straight toward Luna.

The person had a relatively short stature and white hair, and his dark-blue robes were already stained with bright red blood. Even his snow-white beard had flecks of dried blood, indicating severe injuries.

Andrius looked at the figure and was stunned.

It was Old Hagstorm!

"Master!" Andrius exclaimed, his mind not fully keeping up with what was happening.

However, the situation was still unfolding.

The next second, Old Hagstorm grabbed Luna's shoulder as she hung upside down. With a throw, a surge

of inner energy pulled her back toward the cliff and directly into Andrius' direction.

Andrius instinctively held Luna and stared intently at Old Hagstorm's direction.

With that glance, his heart froze, and his soul plunged into turmoil.

After Old Hagstorm threw Luna up, he fell at a faster rate toward the abyss, like the burned–out shell of a rocket.

In the blink of an eye, he turned into a small black dot and disappeared from Andrius' view.

"Master

A mournful cry echoed through the valley.

However, there was no response

"No!" Andrius' eyes burned with fury after seeing Old Hagstorm fall into the abyss right in front of him. He

let out a hoarse and desperate roar

Images continued to flash in his head.

For over a decade, Old Hagstorm had devotedly nurtured him, teaching him medical skills, martial arts. and the ways of life

Andrius would never be able to repay the kindness that Old Hagstorm showed him.

Without Old Hagstorm, there would be no Andrius, the Wolf King of Florence.

Now

Old Hagstorm actually used his life to save Luna.

At that moment, Andrius' heart was bleeding. All his doubts completely vanished.

"Take care of her." After a moment, Andrius turned around and entrusted the unconscious Luna to Noelle.

then charged at the black-clothed man.

"Die! Just die!"

Andrius' voice was low but sounded like the roar of an ancient and ferocious beast, carrying an eternal and fiery intent to kill!

"Go to hell!"

The next moment, Andrius leaped high into the air and soared toward the man

"Hmph The man's face remained unchanged as he delivered a punch to Andrius' shoulder.

Andrius descended like a meteor and crashed heavily onto the ground.

However, he did not hesitate for a moment. He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth, rose from the ground, and lunged again, fighting to the death with the man.

The man was indeed formidable. He held an absolute advantage over Andrius and repeatedly repelled Andrius' attacks effortlessly

The battle became increasingly one-sided.

Noelle watched in horror

However, she put herself in his shoes. Luna was Andrius wife in name and was kidnapped by this black

robed man Then, his master died to save Luna

Although Noelle was an experienced officer who had dealt with various cases, she could not find the right words to stop Andrius.

Andrius seemed to have lost his mind attacking repeatedly like a lone wolf on the grassland He knew he was outmatched yet persistently launched one attack after another as if he wanted to go down together

with his enemy.

A wolf never surrenders. His attacks were ferocious, wild, and uncaring of life and death!

The battle left Noelle deeply distressed.

"Hmph!" After several rounds, the man lost his patience and sent Andrius flying back with a punch. He said coldly, "I'll give you one last chance, Andrius. Hand over the treasure, and your life will be spared."

The treasure...

Andrius had already lost himself in his fury and launched another attack without hesitation.

"You're asking for death!" The man snorted and delivered a clean punch. However, this time, the inner energy he gathered was vast and filled with boundless anger.

The next second, Andrius was thrown backward and slammed onto the ground. He slid and collided with a large rock to the side before finally coming to a stop.

"Pfft..." He spat out a mouthful of blood and tried to stand up but failed.

"Since you're so intent on dying..." The man jumped and appeared in front of Andrius. He looked down at Andrius from above, his eyes resembling cold, solitary stars, "Then, I'll grant your wish!"

With that, he did not hesitate and aimed a palm strike at Andrius' head.

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"No!"

Noelle's eyes instantly widened when she saw the black–robed man about to kill Andrius. She let out a hysterical roar She even had an impulse to leave Luna aside and rush to take that fatal blow for Andrius. However, at that moment, several figures emerged from the mountain rocks.

Whoosh...

Swish, swish...

Their speed was not particularly fast. They were much slower than the man. However, their fearless spirits converged like a storm sweeping across, overwhelmingly powerful and courageously facing death.

It was Noir and the others, who had come after sensing the situation.

"Hmph!"

The man snorted coldly and had to give up on finishing Andrius off with a single palm strike. Instead, he turned around and casually confronted them with another palm strike.

The palm seemed slow but was in fact swift. It brought forward a vast and sweeping wind that caused stone and sand to go flying.

The violent inner energy pressed upon everyone's chests. Even Noelle, who was at the very side, found it difficult to breathe.

The fierce and formidable palm winds did not dissuade Noir, the Black Hawk, and the others.

They looked at Andrius, who was lying on the ground covered in blood, and their hearts were filled with anger. They rushed forward without regard for their life, trying to save Andrius.

However, the difference in strength was immense.

"Ugh..."

"Gah..."

"Ah..."

The next moment, Noir and the others either spat blood, groaned, or screamed as they were thrown backward.

The group had just reached the Martial Lord realm and was completely insignificant compared to the black-clothed man.

What was astonishing was that even after being heavily injured, the group did not show any intention of retreating They all struggled to their feet and rushed forward again. They charged again before their blood could even dry.

"Heh. Mere Martial Lords "The man sneered at Noir and the others, his eyes filled with blatant disdain." Ants like you dare to confront me head—on? You're truly bold. Know your place!"

Then, he launched another palm strike

It was a familiar move and a familiar scene as Noir and the others were blasted back once again

All of them were severely wounded, and the situation was extremely dire

Just when the man was about to make the final move, a resounding voice suddenly echoed from afar

"Is that so? What about me?"

Two figures swiftly approached one behind the other. It was Kate and Wade from the Medicine Sect.

The black-clothed man's eyes widened slightly upon seeing them.

Swoosh...

Wade swooped down in front of the man like a meteor and consecutively delivered several palm strikes without wasting any words.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

After three consecutive palm strikes, Wade calmly landed in front of Andrius, steady as a mountain.

The black—robed man was hit by three strikes from Wade and was forced to retreat a dozen steps. He finally stabilized himself and let out a muffled groan. Blood oozed from the corner of his mouth, indicating that he had been injured in the confrontation.

"Hmph..."

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Seeing the situation turn unfavorable, the black–robed man feigned an attack, then quickly turned and fled. He covered dozens of meters in just a few leaps.

"Trying to run? Not so fast!" Wade chased after him.

"Andrius..."

Kate helped Andrius up. After briefly checking his pulse, her expression instantly changed. Her brows furrowed deeply, and she quickly took out a set of silver needles.

Dozens of silver needles were inserted into Andrius body to stabilize his energy and protect his blood vessels

"Andrius, how are you feeling?" Kate asked in concern,

Andrius took a deep breath but did not respond to Kate. Instead, he stumbled to the edge of the cliff and shouted, "Master, Master Master!"

The mountain wind rustled through the air. Andrius' voice echoed in the vast wilderness, but there was no

response.

"Master..."

Andrius head dropped, and his voice grew quieter as his tears fell. He sobbed silently, filled with helplessness.

This legendary figure single—handedly founded the Lycantroops, shed blood on the battlefield, faced death multiple times, and never showed a hint of fear. However, now, after witnessing his master's fall, he could not hold back the tears and fell silent from grief.

"Andrius "Kate's heart ached as she watched. She hurriedly helped Andrius up and asked gently. "What exactly happened?"

"Mas- pfft-"

Andrius looked at the endless abyss and paled. He could no longer hold back the sorrow in his heart and spat out a mouthful of blood, painting a ghastly sight on his chest.

Kate and Noelle's hearts clenched.

However, this was an injury of the heart. Neither did they have a way of experiencing it for him nor could they alleviate it for him. They simply stayed beside him and held his arms tightly

"Master.." it sounded more like he was murmuring to himself than answering Kate "He fell down the cliff to save Luna

Kate's eyes widened It turned out that Andrius' master got into an accident it was no wonder Andrius was so sorrowful

At that moment, Wade approached from a distance

Kate subconsciously asked, "Grandpa, did you catch him?"

"No, he was quite cunning Flost him Wade shook his head and then looked at Andrus He noticed the

blood on Andrius chest and frowned asking in a low voice. How is he doing?

"He has some internal injures I've used acupuncture to control them. However A tinge of sadness flashed on Kate's face, and she said in a grim tone. His master fell off the cuff

Wade walked to the edge of the cliff to see.

When he saw the boundless mist and felt the chilling wind, he could not help but lament, "Only a Martial Saint could have survived a fall from this height. Otherwise..."

He shook his head and did not continue.

"That's impossible!" Andrius became agitated upon hearing Wade's words. "Master has extraordinary martial skills. He's invincible. There's no way he'll die here!

"Cough, cough..."

Everyone saw his reaction and could not help but fall silent.

Kate and Noelle sighed secretly, not knowing how to comfort him.

"I'm going to find my master!"

With that, Andrius broke free from their support and went to the edge of the cliff. He wanted to descend the steep cliff to find any trace of Old Hagstorm.

However, the cliff was nearly vertical. Andrius was already injured and was on the brink of death. If not for Wade intervening and pulling him back, he might have already fallen off the cliff.

It was almost impossible to descend without specialized equipment.

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Andrius took a deep breath and began making preparations.

He first made a call to Dax. "Dax, immediately select some soldiers from the army who are skilled in mountaineering and send them to Skyscraper Cliff."

"What happened?" Dax asked.

"I need them to descend the cliff and help me find someone."

Finding someone under the cliff...

It did not matter who and where.

Dax already guessed the general situation.

"Okay, I'll be right there."

Dax hung up the phone and immediately instructed Hugh by his side to handle the matter.

Meanwhile, at Skyscraper Cliff, Andrius said to Noelle, "Ms. Freely, please take Luna back. It's quite cold here in Skyscrape Cliff, and it's not suitable for her to stay here.

"Sect Master Klein and Kate, you two go directly to the Royal Gardens in Sumeria. The patient I told you about last time, Halle, is currently staying there." Andrus gave out the instructions one by one.

"What about you?" Kate and Noelle asked at the same time..

"..." Andrius paused and looked at the mist–covered cliff. He said firmly, "I'll stay here and wait for Dax's men. Old Hagstorm has survived his whole life. I don't believe that he'll die in this place today."

Noelle, Kate, and Wade fell silent.

"But..."

After a while, Kate said worriedly, "Andrius, you're injured now. If you catch a cold..."

"I'm fine." Andrius said firmly, "You all go back. Noir and the others are still here. I'll be fine.

Kate let out a sigh and did not say any more.

Then, the group left.

Shortly after that, Hugh arrived with many well–equipped soldiers and various climbing tools. He panted and asked, "Where to?"

Andrius nodded at him and pointed to the cliff. "Over there. You may start."

The soldiers immediately unpacked their equipment and began to prepare for rock climbing.

Hugh put on his equipment while asking in a weak voice, "Who fell off the cliff?"

Hugh bumped into Kate, Noelle, and Luna while on the way up the mountain, so he was very curious

"My master," Andrius uttered the words hoarsely, his voice bleak and sorrowful in the chilly wind

Hugh froze upon hearing this.

Andrius was his master. In that case, Andrius master was his master's master

It was no wonder Andrius was so sorrowful

Hugh did not continue speaking for fear of upsetting Andrus He quickly finished gearing up, checked the

safety ropes, and descended the cliff with the soldiers. Before he left, he said, "Master, don't worry! I'll definitely find out what happened to your master!"

His voice was resolute like a blade cutting through the air.

Andrius nodded silently and gazed at the boundless sea of clouds, lost in thought.

Behind him, Noir and the others remained guiet as well.

A few hours later, Hugh and the soldiers returned to the top of the cliff. His clothes were drenched, and his pants were still dripping with water.

Andrius' eyes suddenly twitched, but when he saw Hugh return empty—handed, he could not help but feel his heart sink. The light in his eyes dimmed instantly.

However, he still clung to a glimmer of hope and asked anxiously. "Did you find him?"

| Hugh sighed and said truthfully, "Master, under this tall cliff are rapids with exceptionally deep waters." |
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