

# The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 656

Chapter 656

However, he did not deal the finishing blow.

He could sense that these security guards were under someone else's control.

Buzz...

Just then, a buzzing sound came from the darkness nearby.

In the blink of an eye, thousands of blood-red insects flew over and entered the orifices of the security personnel.

At the same time, talismans fell from the sky and burst into flames upon contact with the security guards, releasing black smoke that also entered their nostrils.

"Heh..."

Andrius could not help but sneer.

It was Patrick and Frederic!

Swoosh!

Crash!

Crack crack crack!

The security guards who had been knocked down by Andrius stood up again. Their eyes were bloodshot, and they charged at him with the intention of tearing him to pieces.

This time, they were agile and powerful.

Andrius blocked a few attacks and instantly felt tremendous pressure.

However, he could bring himself to use lethal force against these innocent people who were being manipulated. He was worried that his silver needles might damage their nerves.

For a moment, he found himself at a disadvantage and pushed back.

It was a difficult situation!

Swoosh...

Crash...

Just as Andrius was in a dangerous situation, two figures appeared just in time.

Toot...

Whoosh...

One of them blew a flute that instantly caused the security guards to quiet down.

The other sprinkled some medicinal powder, causing the insects on them to flee.

It was Elmer and Fergus!

Andrius had saved them at the Grand Medicinal Competition.

"Thank you for saving our lives, Wolf King!"

After dealing with the insects, they both thanked Andrius. They knew everything regarding the situation. today, Luna's skills, and Andrius' identity.

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"No problem." Andrius waved his hand and looked into the dark distance, where the branches were shaking. He immediately made a decision. "Please help me guard the remains inside."

Then, he quickly gave chase and disappeared into the night.

Under the pale moonlight, two figures rapidly moved in the distance. They were Patrick and Frederic.

"He's chasing after us." Patrick paused for a moment and glanced back slightly.

"Heh..."

Frederic's lips curled into a sinister smile. Even though it was dark, it was still enough to send chills down people's spines.

Then, they exchanged a look and continued their leisurely escape.

Whoosh...

A few seconds later, another figure appeared.

It was Andrius

"Are they trying to bait me?"

He sneered as he looked at the two backs. He had experienced all sorts of tricks and schemes during the chaotic wars on the western border. He regarded this kind of tactic as rudimentary!

Swoosh...

He continued to chase after them.

A moment later, Frederic and Patrick stopped at a valley. Andrius saw their backs just as he caught up Thump...

He took a step forward, and the space shifted. He ended up at the top of a mountain.

It was a familiar scenery.

The wooden house, the tree, and... Old Hagstorm!

It was a scene of Tiger Hill in the past!

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### Chapter 657

"Master..."

Andrius could not help but call out as he looked at Old Hagstorm's back.

"Andrius."

Old Hagstorm turned around, causing Andrius' eyes to widen. He was bleeding from all orifices, and his face was ferocious, radiating a terrifying aura.

After seeing Andrius, Old Hagstorm slowly approached step by step, muttering,

"Why did you come just now? Are you planning on betraying me? You despicable disciple, I'll kill you!"

As soon as he spoke, he charged at Andrius.

Andrius shook his head and said, "No, Master, I didn't..."

Whoosh...

However, halfway through his sentence, Old Hagstorm transformed into Halle.

The Halle in front of him wore disheveled clothes. Her half-exposed shoulders exuded an indescribable charm.

She held a bowl of steaming food and walked toward Andrius, looking at him flirtatiously. "Andrius Did you forget about me? You heartless man, I even made you a late-night snack..."

However, as she approached, the food in the bowl unexpectedly turned into a bowl of poisonous green soup!

"Come, Andy. It's time for your medicine..."

Halle's appearance suddenly turned fierce.

"Halle

Andrius frowned and was just about to say something, but Halle's face changed again. She turned into Luna!

"Andrius!" Luna's pretty face was pale and cruel as she yelled, "How many times have I told you? Don't resort to violence!"

"You've gone too far this time. You actually beat up a young master from a family in Kiyoto! Now, his family has come to exterminate the Crestfalls!"

"Are you happy now? Why don't you just die?!"

Her hysterical shouts burrowed into Andrius' ears like the voice of demons, echoing in his mind.

The next moment, three figures appeared before him: the sinister Old Hagstorm, the malevolent Halle, and the fierce Luna!

They all surrounded Andrius, clawing and cursing him.

"You despicable disciple, go to hell!"

"Andrius, it's time for your medicine!"

"Andrius, just die!"

Just die!

Die!

Die!

Die!

The next second, Andrius raised his right hand and aimed it at his own forehead.

A distance away, Patrick and Frederic saw this scene and smiled coldly.

"Die!"

"Once you die, everything will be over!"

They spoke with satisfaction, their voices sounding extremely cold.

“Die.”

In an instant, a light flashed in Andrius’ eyes, and he swung his hands around.  
“It’s you who should die!”

A loud roar echoed through the wilderness.

Old Hagstorm, Halle, and Luna suddenly disappeared.

Everything turned into smoke. It was just an illusion.

Andrius broke free with incredible determination at that crucial moment!

His bright eyes narrowed.

Dozens of professionals had already surrounded him.

No, the people in front of him were not people at all. From their stiff and pale faces and their mechanical movements, they were clearly long-dead corpses turned into puppets!

A distance away, Patrick and Frederic were watching him leisurely.

Patrick’s eyes flashed with a cruel glint as he said sinisterly, “Enjoy this feast, Andrius Moonshade!

“After you die, I’ll turn you into a puppet to avenge my disciple!

“With your strength...”

## **The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 658 -**

### **Chapter 658**

“You’ll become my most powerful puppet. Then, you’ll obey my command and kill everyone in **the** Crestfalls!

“Just thinking about it makes me excited! Hahahaha...”

He had been waiting for this day for a long time.

“Kill me?” Andrius sneered. “The likes of you can’t kill me! I only held back earlier because I couldn’t bear to

hurt those security personnel. Do you really think I can't defeat these puppets?"

Those words made Patrick's expression change slightly.

Andrius swept his gaze over the corpse puppets and said in an icy tone, "Now, these things are no challenge for me at all!"

As soon as he spoke, he seemed to turn into a flash of black and charged at the puppets.

Bam!

With a punch, he sent the first puppet that lunged at him flying.

At the same moment, he noticed that the hand of the puppet was calloused. It was a soldier who had handled guns for years, and there were even bullet scars on his arm!

It was the body of a soldier!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

More puppet corpses charged, but Andrius easily knocked them down with punches and kicks.

During the fight, he realized that all the corpses were soldiers!

They were implanted with insects at the moment of their death, turning them into this state.

"Ahhh..."

After knocking down the last puppet corpse, Andrius cracked his fists. A bloodthirsty glint burst out from his eyes as he could not help but roar at the sky.

On the western border, Andrius had risked his life countless times to ensure that not a single soldier was left behind. He disregarded his own life just to bring every soldier back.

To him, soldiers were honorable. They were the most respected and admired.

At the same time, they were a line that could not be crossed!

Anyone who dared to insult soldiers would pay the price by Andrius' hands!

Patrick did not only kill so many soldiers but also turned their bodies into puppets!

This was an intolerable **act!**

It was like gouging Andrius' heart out!

"Patrick Hopkins!"

Andrius glared intently at **Patrick**, his eyes flickering coldly. It was as if an enraged beast was speaking

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through his mouth in a chilling voice that seemed to come from hell.

"Are **you** prepared to die?"

Boom!

The moment he spoke, his powerful aura surged to the sky. It was like a hurricane sweeping through the wilderness, sending sand and stone flying and stinging people's faces, making them unable to open their

eyes.

A chilling killing intent spread through the air, **shrouding** the valley.

The night was eerie, and the wind was desolate.

Andrius strode forward with vast killing intent. With each step, his momentum rose.



As he approached, he turned from a person into an insurmountable mountain, making people feel despair and awe. It was like a giant stone pressing down on their chests, making it impossible to breathe.

Patrick and Frederic exchanged a look and saw the shock in the other's eyes.

Was this the Wolf King's true strength?

It was extremely terrifying and astonishing!

It was like a demon god, making them give up all resistance.

Gulp...

Patrick swallowed his saliva as his eyes glinted.

How could he just surrender at a critical moment like this?

"Whoosh..."

The next moment, a white jade bottle appeared in his hand.

Patrick used his index finger to pop the cork of the bottle, and a bloody and evil aura immediately emerged from within.

Buzz...

The surrounding flora visibly withered in an instant, as if all their life essence had been sucked away.

**It was terrifying!**

Whoosh...

Patrick poured out an insect from the bottle and stuffed it into his mouth. He was going to use this insect to fight Andrius to the death!

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Play

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### Chapter 659

“Ahhh!”

As soon as he swallowed the insect, Patrick let out a bloodcurdling scream that echoed in the valley.

Then, his appearance changed dramatically. Black blood overflowed from his orifices and covered his face and neck, looking exceptionally terrifying.

At the same time, his face, neck, and arms started to crack, revealing the pulsating veins underneath.

Spurt...

Poof...

Some veins could not bear the pressure and burst open on the spot.

More fresh blood poured out, and in just a few seconds, Patrick was bathing in his own blood.

Squelch...

However, something even more bizarre happened the next moment.

The blood started to boil and bubble on the surface of his skin, and then it was absorbed back into his

pores.

At the same time, his skin started to wither and shrink slowly, turning him into the appearance of an old

man!

However, his eyes became exceptionally cold, emanating a chilling light.

Feeling the surging power in his body, Patrick regained his confidence and shouted arrogantly at Andrius, Andrius Moonshade, come! Only one of us will live tonight!”

Swoosh...

Andrius remained silent.

All words were useless now.

He wanted to avenge the fallen soldiers with the most straightforward and brutal method!

In a flash, he appeared in front of Patrick and threw a punch mercilessly.

“Huh?”

Patrick’s eyes suddenly widened as his heart thumped. Andrius’ was simply too fast. He instinctively tried to dodge the punch by moving sideways.

However...

Bam!

Andrius’ punch came swiftly with fury and landed before Patrick could even complete his thought.

It was a force that could not be resisted. The punch hit the left side of Patrick’s chest like a truck collision.

**Crack!**

Crack!

**Crack!**

Patrick was sent flying back with the punch. He did not know how many ribs were broken. He only knew

that he lost sensation **in** half of his body.

However, he did not fly **far**.

Andrius' other hand grabbed his leg!

Bam!

Without a word, he held Patrick's leg and slammed the latter onto the ground.

Patrick felt like his internal organs got displaced from the impact, and perhaps even crushed to a pulp!

However, it was not over yet. Andrius stepped on Patrick's other leg and exerted force.

Riiip...

He tore Patrick's leg off and broke the one that he was stepping on.

Then, he tore Patrick's arm off and tossed them aside.

The whole process took less than half a minute.

Patrick was left limbless and lay there barely breathing.

The scene was extremely bloody. Blood splattered the surroundings, the copper smell was nauseating.

Gulp!

Seeing this scene, Frederic subconsciously took a step back but accidentally bumped into a tree behind him. He swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

"Patrick Mendez."

Andrius looked down **at** him from above, his eyes icy. "I told you, you are the one who should die!"

"Ugh..."

Patrick opened and closed his mouth to say something, but no words came out.

Then...

**The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 660 -**

## Chapter 660

Andrius twisted his head off.

Fancy **tricks** were useless against absolute strength.

After killing Patrick, he turned around and looked at Frederic.

“W-Wolf King...”

Frederic witnessed Andrius brutally kill Patrick, who had gained tremendous power after consuming the insect. He was terrified facing Andrius alone now and knelt on the ground when the latter looked at him.

“Please have mercy... I was forced... I didn’t mean to harm you...” Frederic groveled.

“Everything was the Second War God’s idea! Before the fourth round of the competition, he invited the top five of the Heavenly Ranking to conspire, saying that we should team up in the fourth round to deal with

you...

“All the subsequent events were his doing!”

Frederic only wanted to save his own life now, so he threw the Second War God under the bus without any hesitation.

“The Second War God...”

Sparks seemed to burst out of Andrius’ eyes.

That guy had been up to no good behind his back multiple times now!

“Where is he?”

“H-he’s... in the presidential suite of the Grand Aurelia Hotel...”

Frederic blurted out and pleaded, “Wolf King, I’ve told you everything I know. Please spare me... I’m willing to be your dog from now on...”

He was in a sorry state and did not look like a renowned doctor at all.

“Spare you?” Andrius glared at him, no trace of humanity in his voice. “From the moment you targeted soldiers, your lives were already on countdown!”

Crack!

Andrius did not give him any more chances to speak and directly twisted his head off.

Then, he held the two heads and headed toward Grand Aurelia Hotel.

In the Grand Aurelia Hotel, the Second War God leaned back on the sofa and held a teacup in his hand. He took a sip and swirled the tea, his eyes narrowing in contentment.

“This time, Andrius shouldn’t be able to escape!”

Patrick Mendez the Insect Doctor and Frederic Hopkins the Witch Doctor...

Those two were renowned doctors in Florence and were highly skilled.

Bam!

Just then, the door was violently kicked open.

Then...

Swoosh...

Swoosh...

Two

black objects suddenly flew over a distance of over ten meters and crashed heavily onto the coffee table. The objects even bounced a few times.

At the same time, a large amount of liquid splashed out, and a drop even fell into the teacup with a splat.

The Second War God’s expression sank as he looked.

The two objects were Patrick and Frederic’s heads!

They were covered in blood, and their eyes were wide open. It was clear that they were still not at peace even in death. The Second War God got goosebumps and instinctively backed up.

He was just about to drink some tea to calm his nerves.

Then, he realized that the liquid that had dropped into his cup was a drop of crimson blood.

The blood reflected a cold face.

It was Andrius!

While the Second War God was shocked, Andrius had silently arrived!

Splash...

The Second War God's hand shook, and the tea spilled out, splashing onto his pants and making him shiver from the scald.

He understood in an instant.

Both Frederic and Patrick were brutally killed by Andrius, and now, Andrius had his sights set on him!