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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!

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However, he was the Second War God, so he remained calm even when facing death.

Taking a deep breath, he calmed down and put a smile on his face. He pointed to the seat beside him and said, "Please have a seat, Wolf King! Since our last parting..."

Smack!

Andrius was furious and not interested in his nonsense.

He slapped the Second War God across the face, causing the latter's head to twist and slam on the sofa.

Then...

Smack!

Thwack!

Thud!

Thump!

Andrius' anger finally subsided after dishing out a good beating.

"Listen closely. I'll only say this one last time." He grabbed the Second War God's collar without maintaining any pretense of politeness and said in an icy voice, "If you have a grudge against me, then come at me! If I find out again that you harmed innocents or targeted soldiers, the next head I twist off will be yours!"

After speaking, *he* tossed the Second War God aside and walked to the exit without caring about the latter's reaction.

Swoosh...

Rumble...

Click-click...

Just as he reached the doorway, the Second War God's bodyguards heard the commotion and rushed over. They surrounded Andrius without a word.

Loaded guns pointed at him. They had custom-made firearms and aimed their dark barrels at Andrius

Andrius glanced at the bodyguards, and he smiled faintly.

All the bodyguards were on high alert and gripped their weapons tightly. Some gulped, some's palms were sweating, and some's hearts raced. They could not calm down at all because they were facing the Wolf King!

Andrius turned to look at the Second War God expressionlessly. "Do you want to say goodbye to your head right now?"

His voice was very light. However, it was bone-chilling to the Second War God's ears

Andrius Moonshade...

No, more accurately, the person in front of him was the Wolf King!

The Wolf King was a lunatic.

After just joining the army at the western border for a month, he already dared to charge into an enemy

Then, it was one crazy thing after another.

It even reached the point that despite facing the emperor, he dared to stand alone against three Warzone Masters and six War Gods!

Nonetheless, he won again!

The Second War God truly hated and feared him.

At that moment, facing the Wolf King's threat, the Second War God flinched, and his expression turned

dark.

"What are you guys doing? Get out!"

The Second War God had no choice but to scold his bodyguards.

After all, he was still here. If the bodyguards dared to make a move, Andrius might not kill him but would

definitely deal with the Second War God first.

Swoosh...

The bodyguards immediately put away their guns and retreated like a tide. In reality, the pressure they felt was no less than the Second War God.

“Wolf King, this is a misunderstanding...” The Second War God hated Andrius but had to force a smile on his face and speak pleasantly.

Andrius gave him a deep look and left without saying a word.

When Andrius left from the floor-to-ceiling window, the Second War God exploded with anger. He flushed all the way to his neck and screamed in rage, “Andrius Moonshade! Damn you! Damn you!”

Swoosh...

Crash...

Clatter...

The Second War God destroyed everything in his sight,

He either smashed everything to pieces or kicked them aside.

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward

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!

Play

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A few minutes later, the place was a complete mess.

“Phew...”

The Second War God felt much better after venting his frustration, but his expression remained as gloomy as the dark clouds before a storm.

Then, he made a video call to the emperor.

“Your Majesty, Andrius is too cunning. All our strategies have ended in failure ...” The Second War God’s

voice was heavy.

In the video, Registus’ expression turned sour when he heard the news.

After

a moment of silence, he said, “Andrius is the Wolf King and plans far ahead. He’s not easy to deal with.”

Andrius Moonshade...

If it were so

easy to defeat him, he would have already been reduced to ashes at the western border. He would not deserve to be the Wolf King. This matter was not that straightforward.

“Alright, you should return to Kiyoto first. We’ll definitely come up with a perfect plan if we discuss it. This time, we mustn’t give him any chances!”

The stronger Andrius was, the warier Registus was of him, and the more he wanted to eliminate Andrius. Otherwise, something bad would eventually happen.

“Okay.”

The Second War God immediately prepared to leave.

After Andrius left the Grand Aurelia Hotel, he headed straight to the warehouse.

“Wolf King!”

Fergus and Elmer were still there. They both greeted Andrius with respect when they saw him.

“Thanks.” Andrius nodded with a smile in response. “However... I’ll still have to trouble you both to help me transport these corpses to a hidden location.”

Leaving the corpses here was not a viable option. Andrius had to move them as soon as possible.

“It’s no trouble!”

“It’s our honor to serve the Wolf King!”

The two quickly responded with sincerity. If not for Andrius, they would have turned into puddles of blood in the poison fog

Andrius and the two doctors moved all the corpses halfway up Dragonet Mountain. This was a secret base that Dax specially prepared for Andrius. It was far from the city but not too distant from the Southern Warzone headquarters, making it an excellent location.

Inside the hall, dozens of bodies were neatly arranged in rows.

Andrius looked at the duo and said solemnly, “Dr. Deleon and Dr. Bond, I’ll bid farewell to them first. Please wait for me for a moment. I still have something to discuss with you”

“Sure!”

“Please go ahead, Wolf King!”

The two of them exchanged glances, left the hall, and closed the door.

They thought that as the Wolf King, Andrius loved the people and wanted to bid farewell to the corpses, so they did not think too much about it.

“My clansmen...” Andrius turned to face the bodies. His expression was sorrowful, and his *voice* choked, “I’m sorry. I took so long to free you from those thieves...”

After saying that, he bowed deeply and maintained the position. He slowly straightened when he calmed down somewhat.

“However, in order to uncover the truth behind the tragedy of the past and avenge you, I still can’t bury

you

for now. Please forgive me for this disrespect.”

Andrius took a deep breath, his gaze becoming more determined. “Don’t worry. It won’t take too long. I promise you.”

Whoosh...

The sound of the wind continued and then dissipated.

After a moment of silence, Andrius left.

“Wolf King!”

“Wolf King!”

Elmer and Fergus immediately came forward.

The two exchanged glances and asked, “What did you mean by wanting to discuss something earlier?”

Andrius looked directly at them and said honestly, “I want to work together with you two to investigate the secrets behind the Klein family’s corpses.”

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“If we follow the clues from their bodies and finally obtain the so-called treasure, I’m willing to split it evenly with both of you.”

The two of them were instantly overjoyed.

Ordinary people might not now know the hidden secret of the Klein corpses, but it was common knowledge to people like them..

If they could obtain even a small part of them, it would be enough to make any one jealous.

Moreover, the Wolf King personally said it, so there was no doubt about his promise.

“Sure!”

“We’re willing to assist!”

The two agreed in unison without hesitation.

Andrius continued, "This rural area makes it a good place for research. I'll leave them to you."

"Don't worry, Wolf King!"

"Wolf King, we won't disappoint you!"

Andrius nodded and left the base.

As soon as he left, he saw someone walking toward him. The person walked with a confident stride. It

was Dax.

"Wolf King..." Dax looked at Andrius and asked in a low tone, "I heard that you went to find the Second

War God."

"Yes."

Dax heard how Andrius' tone seemed to contain anger and asked curiously, "You already have the corpses. Why did you still go find him?"

"To declare war!" Andrius spat coldly and clearly. His expression remained expressionless as he continued, "The Second War God disregards human life and harms the innocent. He doesn't deserve the

title 'War God'."

Dax's expression froze as he fell silent.

Since the last time he made his stance, he became much more involved with Andrius.

He genuinely did not want anything to go wrong with Andrius, fearing that it would complicate things for

him as well.

“Wolf **King**, the Second War God is deeply trusted by the emperor. Coupled with the other Warzone Masters, War Gods, and other factions joining forces, their strength shouldn't be underestimated.

“Engaging in direct conflict with them isn't a wise move. I believe it's better to exercise restraint when necessary.”

Restraint...

Andrius chuckled.

He never knew what restraint was.

If he had something to say, he said it to their face.

If he had a grudge, he would settle it on the spot.

That was the true nature of a man.

“Don't worry.” Andrius understood Dax's concerns and laughed brightly, patting the latter's shoulder. “This matter is between me, the Second War God, and the emperor. It won't involve anyone else. Besides...”

He looked at Dax. “You're just a bystander. As long as you do your part in safeguarding the borders and stability and not get involved in politics, no one will bother you unnecessarily.”

“That's true.” Dax nodded slightly and turned to look at the scenery below the mountainside. “I just want the Southern Warzone to be safe. As for the rest... Whether it's the imperial court or the military, it has nothing to do with me.”

Andrius laughed.

Dax really had no ambition!

He was quite free and easy.

If people like the Second War God and the others could be like him, it might reduce many conflicts.

Unfortunately, power blinded people, and those people would never settle down.

Dax remembered something and suddenly retracted his gaze, asking with interest, "By the way, tomorrow

is the deadline that King Laurent of Bardan set for your trial. How do you plan to handle it?" "How will I handle it?"

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Andrius stared straight at Dax and chuckled. "I'll leave it to you to handle!"

Dax almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Damn it.

He was the Southern Warzone Master!

He was not an ass-wiper!

He had lost count of how many times this happened.

Dax also stared at Andrius, grinding his teeth in anger. "Wolf King, are you serious?"

"Why? Do I look like I'm joking?" Andrius patted Dax's shoulder. "Don't be so petty, Dax. This happened in your territory. Who else would be more suitable to handle it? Besides, my dear Warzone Master, you

wouldn't want this matter to escalate, right?"

Andrius was really at a loss.

Yes, he did not want this matter to blow up.

Considering the Wolf King's temperament, it was already good enough that he did not demolish the police station on the spot after he was framed and arrested.

Dax sighed in resignation. "Fine, I get it! Every time you come here, you always exploit me. When the time comes, just give me a call about what I should do ."

Dax was truly helpless against Andrius. He could neither beat Andrius nor run away from him,

When an incident happened, he had to deal with it. After all, this was his jurisdiction....

“That’s more like it!” Andrius grinned when he saw Dax’s exasperated face. “We used to be colleagues, after all. There’s no need to make the atmosphere so tense, right?”

Dax had no more energy to retort.

The next day, after the previous incident, King Laurent brought his entourage to the mansion where security was extremely tight.

Andrius wore a mask and arrived at the location.

“Freeze” The guards at the entrance immediately stepped forward to stop him when they saw him. “What are you doing here? This is the residence of King Laurent Unauthorized personnel are not allowed on the premises”

“Oh “Andrius took out the introduction letter from Luna and said, “I was introduced here by the champion of this year’s Grand Medicinal Competition, Ms Luna Crestfall I’m here to treat the queen’s **illness**”

The guards looked uncertain While they looked at Andrus suspiciously, one of them ran in to report.

They only let him enter after receiving the king’s consent

“You were introduced by Dr Crestfall? Please come in

King Laurent’s expression seemed strange. He already knew that the person **who** assaulted his daughter **was** Andrius Moonshade. Luna’s husband

However, due to his wife’s worsening condition, he had no choice but to accept help from Luna.

It was an indescribable feeling.

Laurent led Andrius in while pondering those matters, and then asked, “How should I address you? Why didn’t Dr. Crestfall come personally?”

Andrius paused and casually said, “You can call me Dr. Shade. Dr. Crestfall had some urgent matters to attend to, so she sent me to treat the queen.”

Laurent nodded and did not say much.

The two walked side by side and soon arrived at the queen’s room which was quite large.

Apart from the large bed in the center, Princess Anna as well as many servants and medical personnel were present. They all stood up when they saw Andrius enter.

“Your Majesty...”

Before starting the treatment, Andrius said solemnly, “When Ms. Crestfall entrusted me with this task, she asked me to convey something to you. If you want me to treat the queen, you must agree to one condition.”

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Andrius also felt somewhat strange saying those words.

He was taking action for himself and pleading for himself.

What kind of situation was that?

Laurent was stunned for a moment and asked, “How is her condition? If you can cure my beloved’s illness, I can agree to anything as long as it’s not unreasonably difficult.”

Laurent thought that Luna might ask for some money, business deals from Bardan, or some other privileges at most.

Andrius said honestly, “Ms. Crestfall hopes that during the trial of her husband, Andrius Moonsahde, you will consider lightening his punishment.”

As soon as he spoke, Laurent’s expression instantly turned furious and cold. He stared at Andrius with a trace of coldness in his eyes. “Given what that beast did to my daughter... There’s no room for discussion!

“You can leave now. Florence is a large country. I don’t believe that you’re the only one who can cure my queen!”

Laurent deeply resented Andrius.

If not for the fact that he was in Florence now, he would have long since chopped Andrius into pieces for harming his daughter, then displayed his head at the palace gates.

It was finally the day of the trial, but someone came to plead for mercy on Andrius’ behalf. Furthermore, they were using his wife’s illness as leverage.

Anna heard those words and hurriedly came over to hug Laurent’s arm, saying pleadingly, “Father, what happened to me is in the past. No matter how you punish Andrius, it won’t change the truth.

“Furthermore, Mother’s condition is worsening day by day. She’ll only suffer more. Now that a doctor is here, why would you turn him away?”

“Whether it’s in Florence or Bardan, the punishment for assaulting a woman is not death. Although I’m your daughter and you’re angry about this matter, you can’t just take his life...”

“Father, Mother’s life is at stake now. Please agree to Dr. Crestfall’s condition!”

Anna was very tactful. Her words widened the road for negotiation.

Laurent pondered for a long time and looked at Anna’s earnest gaze, and his heart instantly softened. He nodded and said, “Okay, I agree.”

Then, he sighed as if he let go of a burden.

After Laurent agreed, Andrius directly approached the bed.

Queen Catherine lay motionless on the bed. Her beautiful brows were furrowed, her face was pale as paper, and her breath was weak.

Andrius checked her condition and had a vague idea of what was going on.

However, Catherine was the queen, and her status was quite special. Andrius chose a slightly complicated but less suspicious acupuncture technique for her—the Swimming Dragon.

This acupuncture technique worked well in specific situations.

Although he was acting as a doctor now, he had already done the deed with Laurent's daughter. He

Chaptee

would not be able to bear it if he were to see Laurent's wife suffer as well.

Swoosh...

Silver needles flew out in an instant like flying fairies, adorning Catherine's fair arms with two lines of silver dragons.

Whoosh...

Then, he began to pierce the needles on Catherine's face.

With each needle, her complexion visibly improved.

When the final needle was inserted into her Zigong acupoint, her eyelids twitched slightly.