

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

### Chapter 826

**Andrius** followed closely, **and they soon** arrived at a cottage.

**“Here.”** **Registus** took out a small **wooden box** and **pushed it** toward **Andrius**.

**Andrius** opened it and narrowed his **eyes**.

The **box contained** many **documents**. **They** were all detailed records of the **heinous crimes that the fake emperor, the Second War God**, and others had committed over the years.

Andrius **had never heard** of some of **these crimes**, but they were written down clearly **here**. It was clear how great the sins of the fake emperor and the others were.

**“Be** careful, Andrius.” **Registus** looked at the evidence and said grimly. “When you weren’t around, the fake emperor and the Second War God have made new plans for Sumeria. They’re researching a new generation of insect soldiers to fight the Lycantroops. You must stay vigilant.”

Andrius already had a rough idea from Otto.

After hearing Registus’ words, he snorted coldly. “Don’t worry about their ambitions. After returning from the temple, I’m not like how I was before. Even **the** most powerful insect soldier doesn’t worry me.”

Although insect soldiers were powerful, they had the limits of ordinary people. At most, they were just slightly faster, resistant, and powerful. However, they were nothing compared to inner energy.

“That’s not it.” Registus shook his head and said, “What I’m telling you to be vigilant about aren’t the

insect soldiers, but the ancient martial arts families!”

The ancient martial arts families!

Andrius' eyes narrowed slightly at the words.

The truth was that the five ancient martial arts families controlled the politics of Florence!

Furthermore, four of the families formed an alliance to destroy the Kleins, which Andrius belonged to, and dominated Florence for decades. It was clear how powerful they were. They could not be underestimated.

Thinking about it, Andrius did not have an accurate understanding of the ancient martial arts families.

He immediately asked, "Can you tell me more about what these families cultivate?"

"Dennis, *you* explain it to Andrius!" Registus smiled and nodded at the guard beside him.

He was the black-robed person who had saved Andrius that day.

Dennis nodded and said, "Martial artists continuously break through their physical limits and enhance their bodies and strength step by step. They progress from apprenticeship, then pseudo-martial artists, innate martial artists, martial masters to martial grandmasters!"

"Martial masters are able to harm others with just a leave. Taking lives and flying on rooftops and walls. are not a big deal to them at all.

"Ordinarily speaking, martial grandmasters are the pinnacle of what ordinary people can achieve. Even countless people with exceptional talents may find it difficult to advance further in their lifetimes.

"However, nothing is impossible. Be it due to fate or destiny, someone will inevitably comprehend inner **energy** and step into a completely new realm above that **of** the martial grandmaster, called the martial realm!"

Andrius' **eyes** narrowed at those words. He had comprehended inner energy. It seemed **that** the **new**

realm he stepped **into** was called the martial realm.

“The martial realm is **divided** into **five** major **stages**—  
Martial Lord, Martial **King**, Martial **Emperor**, Martial God, and **Martial Saint!**

“**Within each stage are three** smaller **ranks** early, middle, and late. Progressing from one **rank** to the **next** is a **significant** leap in strength, and the gap between the **major stages is like** a chasm.

“Challenging someone from a higher **stage** is nearly impossible!”

At that point, Dennis sighed and said, “Among them, the most powerful are the Martial Saints. **They** can fly, are omnipotent, and are like gods walking the earth.”

Omnipotent...

It sounded like **they** transcended ordinary humans.

“However...” Dennis looked at Andrius and smiled. “You have just comprehended inner energy, so you can be considered to be an early-stage Martial Lord. You have a long way ahead of you.”

Andrius merely smiled at the words. He was never one to aim too high.

Andrius asked curiously, “What about you? What’s your current level?”

“Me? I’m a mid-stage Martial Lord,” Dennis spoke with a hint of pride.

Although he was only a small rank ahead, it was enough to make him proud.

“Oh?”

## Chapter 827

**Andrius** was excited and suggested, “**Why don’t** we spar? I haven’t **had a proper fight** since I broke **through to Martial Lord.**”

It was clear **that** Otto was a **Martial** Lord or stronger. However, **since he** was **Andrius’** savior, Andrius could **not** go all out **if they** were **to fight.**

It was **different with** Dennis.

They could have a **battle** without pulling any punches.

Dennis did not speak and merely looked at Registus, but his eyes were also eager.

“Go ahead,” Registus agreed.

“In that case, let’s spar!” Dennis nodded at Andrius.

Andrius got into a stance and immediately rushed **in**.

Battles between people who could use inner energy did not appear much different from fights between martial artists, but the presence of inner energy made it far more dangerous.

After all, a careless injury from inner energy could result in a serious injury.

Bam!

Clang!

Boom!

The two fought fiercely like two tigers. The inner energy they generated from the battle struck the surrounding trees and ground continuously, creating thunderous sounds.

Although Andrius was a rank lower, he was still able to hold his own against Dennis.

After a dozen exchanges, they were evenly matched!

“That’s enough!” Dennis withdrew and said, “You’re on par with me despite just being an early-stage Martial Lord. I admit defeat.”

Dennis was quite straightforward.

Andrius nodded and smiled. “Thank you for the spar.”

In reality, he did not use his full power.

For example, with his insect techniques, he was confident that if he used the Art of Controlling Insects during the fight, he could launch a two-front attack and likely defeat Dennis.

“Not bad, Andrius,” Registus could not hes

-Andrius smiled in response.

praise as he watched their battle.

Then, he looked in the direction of Kiyoto with a glint of determination in his eyes.

This time, he would make the fake emperor, the Second War God, and the others pay with their blood to honor the heroes who fell to their conspiracy!

In the East River **State**, as soon as **Dax** walked out of the military airport, a masked person blocked his

**way.**

“**Who are you? This is the domain of the Southern Warzone Master. Outsiders are to leave immediately! If you don’t leave, then don’t blame us for not being polite!**”

**The soldiers immediately went forward to chase the person away.**

However, **the** masked person **remained** motionless, showing no **intention to leave.**

“**Get him!**”

“**How dare he stop the Warzone Master? He must be tired of living!**”

“**Take him down first!**”

**Seeing this,** the soldiers charged forward.

Whoosh...

However, to their shock, as soon as they got within a meter of the masked person, they were thrown back by a powerful inner energy, looking extremely wretched.

Dax narrowed his **eyes**.

Swoosh!\*

The next moment, he lunged at the masked person and launched an attack.

Bam!

Crack!

Unexpectedly, the person only waved his hand and easily subdued Dax, sending him retreating in defeat.

What a formidable opponent!

Dax's expression flickered, and he said in a low voice, "Stand down!"

The soldiers exchanged looks. Although they were reluctant, they all stepped back, leaving only the masked person and Dax.

"Who are you?" Dax asked in a low voice after sending his men away.

The masked person slowly removed his mask, revealing a very familiar face.

It was Andrius!

"Y-you..."

Dax was so shocked to see that face that he instinctively took a few steps back. His eyes widened in disbelief.

"Dax, it's only been a few days, but you don't recognize me anymore?" Andrius grinned.

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## Chapter 828

"**You... I...**" Dax chuckled wryly and said, "I'm so surprised that I don't even know **what to say**."

“I never **thought you’d still be** alive. If the Second **War God** found out, he’d wake **up in the middle** of the night **from** fright.”

The Second War God!

A glint flashed in Andrius’ **eyes**.

“What **exactly** happened?”

**Dax** sighed and looked at Andrius carefully, trying to see through the man before him. “**What** did you experience in the water, and how did you escape?”

He could sense it. Andrius had not only returned but had also undergone a transformation. He would not believe it if Andrius said nothing happened.

Andrius did not comment and simply asked, “How has the situation in the East River State been recently?”

“It’s very grim.” Dax said in a low voice, “Ever since your incident in Murrfield, there have been cases of people disappearing, mainly centered around Sumeria.

“Furthermore, during this period, there has been a peculiar epidemic spreading in the East River State, occurring almost simultaneously.

“There are also rumors spreading, accusing you of being the one behind this.”

“Heh.” Andrius could not help but sneer. He could easily guess who was trying to smear his name.

“Captain Black Wolf has already started investigating both of these cases.” Dax continued, “Luna is also dealing with the epidemic. She started a new project and developed several effective medicines. Overall, the response isn’t bad.”

Andrius felt slightly reassured after hearing that. It seemed that even in his absence, Noir had grown capable.

“I’ll investigate these matters.” Andrius said faintly, “However, there’s something more important right now. I need you to gather all the journalists in Florence. They should be ready to follow my orders at any time.”

All the journalists?

He was planning something big!

Dax was instantly alarmed and asked, "Why do you want to gather them?"

Andrius looked at him expressionlessly and said, "I want to unravel a massive conspiracy."  
"

A massive conspiracy?

Hearing those words and remembering what Andrius said before, Dax's eyes widened, and his heart shivered. He stared straight at Andrius and asked hesitantly, "Andrius, you..."

"Don't ask." Andrius interrupted Dax's words and said solemnly. "This is my destiny. Even if I don't do it now, it'll eventually **fall** on my shoulders. I can't run or hide from it. Of course, I don't want to hide anymore.

"This matter has nothing to do with you. As long as you do as **I** say, you won't be involved in this disaster. Don't worry."

**Dax** listened to Andrius, **tone and** had a **good idea of what was coming next**. **He** could **not** help but smile **wryly**.

"**You...**"

He shook **his head and** did **not** continue.

**Ring, ring...**

Just then, **Noir called Dax**. "Master Wimbleton, bad news. We've just got news **that** Luna, **who** was in **charge of dealing with** the epidemic, and Halle, have both gone missing.

"**We** urgently **need your** military support now!"

Missing?

Dax was stunned upon receiving the call and instinctively looked at Andrius.

Andrius did not respond.

Just as Dax snapped back to his senses and was about to ask the situation, Noir hung up.



The two hurried over.

Ten minutes later, Noir saw that Dax appeared with a masked guard. He frowned and asked, "Master Wimbleton, how many people did you bring?"

Dax chuckled and looked at the masked Andrius beside him.

Given his understanding of Noir and Andrius, Noir's reaction would be even more intense than his.

Andrius was incredibly relieved to see Noir again. His gaze then fell on the Shadow Wolves behind, and he could not help but say, "Why? Aren't I enough?"

That voice...

Noir and the others felt like they were struck by lightning.

At that moment, each of them stiffened and turned around, looking straight at Andrius. They could not look away. They were in disbelief and dumbfounded. They stared at Andrius for a long time, unable to say

a word.

Andrius smiled and slowly removed his mask, revealing a familiar and anticipated face.

"Andy!" Noir exclaimed and could not help but jump from afar and hug Andrius tightly. His tears flowed freely.

"*Andy*, you're really alive! This is great! I... We missed you so much."

Noir sobbed like a baby, his words incoherent.

## Chapter 829

**They were overwhelmed by excitement.**

"**Wolf King!**"

The **Shadow Wolves'** reactions were not much different from Noir's.

Some jumped for joy, and some covered their faces and cried. These battle-hardened men wept uncontrollably because they once again saw their spiritual guide and the light in their hearts!

They cried and cheered for several minutes.

Andrius was exasperated. He patted Noir and gestured for him to let go. "Let's get down to business."

Noir snapped back to his senses and reported, "Andy, Ms. Crestfall has been kidnapped, and Ms. Fullberry was captured because of a trap I set up."

"Right now, Ms. Fullberry has sent me her final location. We've mostly narrowed down the approximate location of the missing people."

"The area is quite large and should be the gathering place for all the missing people during this period. and it's also the testing ground for the Second War God's conspiracy."

The Second War God!

A cold glint flashed in Andrius' eyes.

It was time to settle the scores!

"Let's go!" Andrius ordered coldly, "Everyone, prepare your weapons. We're heading to the location now to rescue the people!"

"Yes, sir!"

Andrius' return had boosted Noir and the others' morale, and they roared in unison.

In a mountain base, the Second War God walked toward a middle-aged man. This man was wearing Murrfieldian clothes with a floral headscarf. He was currently focused on examining various parameters

of an insect soldier.

He was focused and not distracted by anything. He was none other than the younger brother of the former Insect Ruler, the Witch King.

In the end, he joined the fake emperor's faction and was now working for the Second War God.

"Witch King, how is the research going?"

The Second War God glanced at the insect soldier.

The Witch King replied without turning, "Compared to the previous batch, there is significant progress made in terms of strength and speed in this batch of insect soldiers. However, there's still much room for improvement in terms of skills and the mental aspect."

The Second War God nodded.

The insect soldiers' strong points had always been their strength and speed.

"Have *you* seen the medicine that Luna Crestfall from New Moon Corporation has been researching? What do you think?"

"That girl is indeed **interesting**," the Witch King said truthfully, but **there was a hint of disdain** in his eyes."

However, **it's nothing** remarkable. It can **only suppress the** transmission of the disease **to** some extent."

A cold light **glinted in the Second War God's** eyes at those **words**.

Luna was still a **problem!**

"Go and **bring** Luna here." The Second War God shot a look **to the guard** behind him, who immediately **brought** Luna over.

"Y-you..."

Upon **seeing** the Second War God and so many insect soldiers in testing, she was instantly fearful and did not dare to approach.

The Second War God smiled and said, "Don't be afraid, Ms. Crestfall. I brought you here to discuss a partnership."

A partnership?

Luna looked at him warily and asked, "What partnership?"

“It’s simple.” The Second War God’s smile was bright but sinister. “As long as you include the pathogen of the disease into the medicine you’re researching, I’ll give you money. A lot of money!”

Luna heard his words and instantly understood that he was the mastermind behind this series of events!

It was he who slandered Andrius.

“I refuse!” Luna rejected him on the spot.

She put on a cold expression and said with determination, “Although I’m just a woman, I know better than to touch ill-gotten gains! I will never allow New Moon Corporation to profit from such dirty money!”

Luna had taken on Andrius’ wish as her own and would never work with the Second War God.

The Second War God was instantly furious. His expression darkened as he glared at Luna, and he said sinisterly, “I suggest you think carefully before speaking. Ms. Crestfall.

“I’ll give you one last chance. If you change your mind now and work with me, you can still be saved.”

As soon as the Second War God finished speaking...

“Impossible!” Luna’s cold face displayed her shallow pride and stubbornness. “I’m not the only one who will refuse that request. Every member of my family will never agree either!”

The Second War God was infuriated. He stared at Luna coldly, then turned to leave.

Half a minute later, he returned with a syringe in his hand.

It was a syringe containing a poison used to inject the insect!

“Since **you want to do** this the hard way...”

**The Second War God deliberately** raised **the syringe in** front of Luna and pressed it slowly, **trying to break through her** mental **defenses**.

Luna was **indeed afraid**. Her long eyelashes **trembled** incessantly, and her eyes widened as she **stared at** the syringe.

**However**, she **did** not back down.

**She** clenched her **teeth** and turned her head away. She would rather face her death than submit.

“Hmph.”

Seeing this, **the** Second War God snorted coldly and raised the syringe. He grabbed Luna’s arm and prepared to **inject** it.

“Ahhhh...”

At that moment, Luna could not remain calm. She screamed in **fear**, but she gritted her teeth and did not relent.

Immediately, various thoughts flashed in her head. She thought about Andrius, his determination, and her determination for him!

“Sir!”

Just as the needle was about to pierce her skin, a guard rushed over in a panic. “Second War God, we found a tracking device on one of the test subjects!”

The Second War God’s gaze flickered, but he did not panic much. Besides many guards, there were also various insect soldiers here.

Even if someone knew their location, coming here without sufficient strength was like throwing themselves into a trap!

Even the Lycantroops did not make him tremble.

“Go and bring the person to me.” The Second War God’s expression was extremely dark as he sneered, “I want to see who dares act so boldly in my territory!”

Not long after that...

“Let me go! Let go!”

A voice protesting came from outside.

Halle arrived before the Second War God under the escort of several guards. She never expected Luna to

be here as well.

However, because of Andrius, she stopped all interactions with Luna.

Luna was also surprised to see Halle but remained silent as well.

The Second War God stared at Halle, his eyes flickering coldly. “Speak. Who sent you here?”

“Ptui!”

Halle remembered how it was likely that the Second War God caused Andrius’ death and spat in his face without hesitation. She said rudely, “You’re the Second War God? I think you’re nothing more than a traitor!”

“What else can **you do besides harm your own people?** You’re **not** even **worthy of being as** famous as **the** Wolf King!”

**Halle’s** words **instantly** infuriated **the Second War God**. **He wiped the spittle from his face and was just about to give Halle a beating** when several guards rushed in.

“**Second War God**, the surveillance shows **that** someone is coming!”

That was quick.

The Second War God did not look happy. He glared at Luna and Halle **and snorted coldly**, “I’ll come back and torture you after I deal with the intruders outside!”

Then, **he led a group** of guards toward the central control room.

“All personnel in **the** base, prepare for battle!”

Outside the testing facility, Andrius, Noir, and a group of Shadow Wolves lurked in the surrounding areas. Andrius carefully observed the surroundings.

This place had a honeycomb structure, with each circle extending further inward. The center of the testing facility was his target.

Thus, he needed to break through their defenses layer by layer.

The outermost defense consisted of a large number of the Second War God's guards and a greenish gas. It was clear at a glance that it was poisonous gas.

"A poisonous zone?"

After confirming that nothing was overlooked, a cold glint flashed on Andrius' face. He had become immune to poisons long ago. Now, with the inner energy protecting him, ordinary poisons were nothing to him.

"Wait here for me." Andrius said in a low voice, "I'll take care of the poisonous zone. You guys follow when the opportunity arises. Don't be reckless."