

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 831

Chapter 831

Andrius immediately **sprang into** action, swift and **graceful**.

In the blink of an eye, he **appeared in front of a group** of guards like **a snow leopard**.

Whoosh!

Swish!

Swoosh!

Streaks of light **streaked** like shooting stars in the **sky**, effortlessly taking down a large number of guards. Even the ones who managed to **escape** Andrius' initial attack could not withstand a single round against

him.

In **just five** seconds, not a single guard remained!

Then, Andrius found the switch for the poisonous zone and flicked it off in the blink of an eye.

"Let's go!"

The moment the poison disappeared, Noir led the group to catch up.

As for Andrius, he had already broken through the first floor. These people were like small fry *to* him. He took them all down while barely spending any effort.

Then, he broke through the second and third floors remarkably quickly.

"This...this can't be. It's impossible!"

In the central control room, the Second War God saw Andrius' incredible valor through the surveillance footage. He could not help but stand up, his face filled with disbelief.

Back then, at the temple, Andrius had fallen into a bottomless abyss right in front of his eyes. He saw it personally and was the cause of it.

However, Andrius appeared in front of him now!

Furthermore, he looked vibrant and seemed to have improved his strength significantly compared to

before.

This did not make sense!

“I—it’s Andrius!”

Luna saw the familiar figure on the screen and could not help but burst into tears.

Halle was also moved to tears upon seeing Andrius. She could not contain herself and muttered incessantly, “I knew it! I knew it!”

The truth was right there. Even if the Second War God did not want to believe **it**, he could not change the fact **that** Andrius was alive.

“Andrius has gotten even stronger.” The Second War God’s expression was as dark **as a** thundercloud. He looked **at** the Witch King beside him and said, “I estimate he’s more than twice as powerful as before. What should we do now?”

The Witch King said sinisterly, “Let him test out our **latest** creation!”

The Second War God’s expression changed dramatically.

Then, they immediately went **to** the **latest research** area **where** there **were** over a dozen **robust insect soldiers firmly** bound by **chains**. **They were** all large in stature, their **eyes** were **bloodshot**, **and** their muscles exuded an explosive aesthetic. They were **the** 16th batch of insect **soldiers**.

The Witch King had selected **a few dozen** out of thousands **of strong adults to finally succeed** in the experiment.

The strongest one was **like a** fierce tiger about to choose its prey. He **was** the king **of the insect** warriors! He was at the peak **in terms** of strength and speed, and was a perfect killing machine!

He was **created** from the **corpse** of Conrad Gibbs, the First War God.

“Go.” The Witch King ordered the guards to remove **the** chains from these insect soldiers and **pointed** toward the exit, saying, “Kill all the intruders. Leave no one alive!”

“Roar...”

With his words, the Insect Soldier King led the insect soldier and charged into the elevator, heading toward the third floor.

Meanwhile, all the henchmen on the third floor had been taken out by Andrius. “You helped the traitor conduct these inhumane experiments, so you deserve to die!

“Let’s go!”

After clearing everyone out, Noir shouted and prepared to rush to the fourth floor.

“Watch out!” Andrius shouted loudly, stopping everyone in their tracks.

Noir did not understand what was happening and looked at Andrius.

Andrius watched the elevator warily.

Whirr...

The next moment, the elevator was violently blasted open from the inside.

A large group of insect soldiers rushed out, overwhelming Noir instantly. Noir was in danger!

Chapter 832

Whoosh!

Swish...

Seeing this, **Andrius immediately** threw a volley of silver needles, piercing into the **bodies of the insect** soldiers and greatly slowing down their attacks.

Noir **seized the** opportunity to punch one of the insect soldiers and escape the encirclement.

“Damn! These things came out of nowhere.” Noir retreated while cursing under his breath, clearly still shaken. **He** ordered, “Open fire and shoot them dead!”

Bang, bang, bang!

Crash!

Pow, pow, pow!

The soldiers immediately pulled their triggers and opened fire.

However, although the specially crafted bullets struck the insect soldiers, they showed no signs of being affected. Instead, they became even angrier and more ferocious as they charged.

“They’re so fierce!” Even Noir was startled by their ferocity and could not help but mutter, “I remember they weren’t this insane the last time!”

Whoosh!

Crack!

Bam!

The insect soldiers charged, every one of their punches and kicks extremely powerful. Their punches left holes in the nearby walls, leaving Noir and the other Lycantroops speechless.

They could only rely on their agility to slowly fight these creatures. Taking them down seemed impossible..

Andrius had been observing the situation.

Seeing that these insect soldiers were more formidable than before, he ordered, “Noir, these insect soldiers are much stronger now. You don’t need to fight them head-on. Hurry up and rescue the missing people. Leave this place to me!”

After saying that, Andrius swooped into the insect soldier’s formation.

Noir instantly paled.

He knew fully well how dangerous these creatures were. Furthermore, he had lost Andrius once before and did not want to lose him a second time. He hurriedly rushed forward to help Andrius.

“Andy! I’ll help you!”

Andrius had inner energy surrounding him and did not take the insect soldiers seriously at all. He frowned and shouted, “Nonsense! If you think of me as the Wolf King, then follow my **orders!**”

The words **were spoken gravely.**

Noir gritted **his teeth** and shouted, “Everyone, follow me to the **cells** and rescue **the survivors.**”

After saying that, **he gave** Andrius a deep look. “**Be** careful, Andy!”

Then, **he led the group further into the facility.**

Swoosh!

Rustle!

Clatter!

This group of **insect** soldiers had some intelligence and noticed that Noir **and the others were trying to break** free **from** the encirclement, so they split off a small group to intercept them.

“Hmph.”

Andrius immediately charged forward and used his powerful inner energy to send the insect soldiers flying, protecting Noir and the others.

“**Andrius** Moonshade. He’s not to be underestimated!”

In the central control room, the Second War God saw this scene and could not help but feel shocked. “In just a few days, he has already condensed inner energy and broken through to the martial realm.”

His face was full of astonishment and held a trace of jealousy.

Inner energy...

That was the closely guarded secret of the ancient martial arts families.

Ordinary martial artists who could cultivate inner energy were extremely rare, and all who could were exceptionally lucky talents. He had heard of the immense power of inner energy for a long time but had never been able to unlock it.

Now, how could he not be jealous when he saw Andrius actually utilizing it?

The Second War God almost went green in envy!

The Witch King also saw what happened, and his expression was filled with admiration and jealousy as

well.

Chapter 833

His **older brother had** once **stirred up** turmoil in Florence and was close to becoming the Insect Ruler. **He was a martial** realm expert known for his mastery of inner energy!

Unfortunately, over the years, he had tried countless times but could *not* take **that step** forward. Now, **after** watching Andrius dance around on the screen, he could only admire him.

“Don’t worry, Second War God!” The Witch King stared intently at the screen showing Andrius **and** said sinisterly, “Andrius **has** only recently grasped Inner energy. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been forced to jump into the underground river by the insect soldiers before.

“This time, we’ll kill him here!”

Kill!

A fierce glint flashed in the Second War God’s eyes.

“This time, we have a great killing weapon, the Insect Soldier King,” the Witch King continued. “His strength is already close to the martial

realm. Even without inner energy, his formidable physical strength and combat skills can make up for it.

“With him in the lead and a dozen or **so insect** soldiers from the sixteenth batch, it’s enough to wear

Andrius down!”

Hearing this, the Second War God’s expression improved slightly.

That was true. Martial realm experts were indeed formidable, but they were not invincible.

Furthermore, Andrius had just entered this realm and had an unstable foundation. He might not be able to make much of an impact.

The Witch King pointed to Halle and Luna to the side and smirked. “Besides, don’t forget. These two are our last trump cards!”

The Second War God looked at the two women and felt more reassured.

Yes, these two women had a strong connection to Andrius and would have unexpected effects in critical

moments.

On the battlefield on the third floor, Andrius got more and more surprised as he fought the insect soldiers.

These creatures truly were ‘killing machines’. They had virtually no weaknesses.

Even an inner energy imbued strike to their necks, hearts, and heads only pushed them back at most and dealt little to no real damage. Eliminating them seemed like an impossible task!

“In that case.”

Andrius continued to observe as he fought and noticed a stack of gasoline drums in the distance. The Second War God had prepared them in case of an emergency.

He immediately led the insect soldiers toward the drums.

When he got closer, he punched **one** of the drums, spilling gasoline all over the insect soldiers.

However, the insect soldiers were basically **dead** and **were** not **afraid** of **the gasoline**. **They** continued **to** charge toward Andrius **without** hesitation.

Andrius did not back down and threw a lighter.

Boom!

A towering **flame erupted**, engulfing **the insect** soldiers. **In the end**, **they** were **reduced to ashes**.

“Phew...” Andrius breathed **a** sigh of **relief** and clapped **his hands** **lightly**. He was **just** about **to** check **up** on Noir’s situation.

“Andy!”

Before he could enter, Noir emerged **with** his group. However, his originally dark expression had become

even more **grim**.

“We’ve searched the cells but only found these people. We couldn’t find Ms. C restfall and Ms. Fullberry.”

Andrius looked around and began to think.

If the Second War God was not stupid, he would definitely have kept Luna and Halle locked up separately in a more secure location.

Whoosh...

Andrius was just about to advance.

Boom!

Just as he reached the elevator, a dark figure rushed out from inside, moving at an incredible speed.

Even though Andrius tried to evade it, he could not completely avoid it due to the short distance and was sent flying back two and a half steps!

He looked over and saw an insect soldier that was slightly different than the ones before.

His muscles were a terrifying bronze color, reflecting dazzling light under the lamps. He looked like an armored war god, exuding immense pressure.

On his face, he wore a menacing mask.

It was the Insect Soldier King!

Chapter 834

“Noir!”

Andrius’ heart skipped a beat when he **sensed the** overwhelming aura **from** the creature. He **shouted**, “Get those people you rescued out of here right now! Go all the way outside. Hurry!”

Noir sensed the severity of the situation from Andrius’ tone, but he hesitated **and asked**, “**What about you, Andy?**”

Andrius looked **toward** the depths of the test facility and said, “Leave this place to me. **Take the people and** leave!”

“Got it!” Noir gave him a deep look and called out to the group, “Everyone, follow me out first and protect the **safety** of the civilians!”

As Noir and the soldiers retreated, Andrius’ expression turned serious.

Whoosh....

The Insect Soldier King did not give Andrius a chance and quickly pounced. It was a simple, ruthless, and brutal attack without consideration of the consequences!

An ordinary person would have worried about getting injured.

However, the Insect Soldier King was different. He was essentially a corpse, and with the use of insects and potions, his body’s strength had been greatly enhanced to the point where it was impenetrable to

bullets.

Therefore, he fought without any restraint or hesitation.

Boom!

Andrius avoided the Insect Soldier King's punch.

However, the ground where the punch landed instantly cracked open, revealing a huge hole. The Insect Soldier King acted as if nothing happened and immediately attacked again.

His punches and kicks came at incredible speeds.

Andrius relied on his inner energy to protect his body and met several attacks head-on, but he realized that his inner energy had almost no damaging effect on the Insect Soldier King.

He eventually came back to the gasoline drums.

Just as Andrius picked one up and was about to douse the Insect Soldier King with gasoline...

Whoosh!

The Insect Soldier King did something Andrius did not expect. He stood still and slowly removed the eerie mask on his face, revealing a familiar appearance.

Conrad Gibbs!

Andrius understood immediately.

The Second War **God created** the insect soldier in front of him using the corpse of the First War God.

Clang...

The gasoline drum in **Andrius'** hand **fell to the** ground, spilling **gasoline all over** and **wafting in the air**.

Andrius was **filled** with anger.

The Second War God was truly **ruthless and insane**. He had actually **turned** the First War **God, who had fought for Florence**, into **the Insect Soldier King**.

What a deplorable crime!

In the central control room, the Second War God and the Witch King were both watching the battle intently.

When they saw Andrius' **movements visibly** stiffen, the corners of their mouths curled up triumphantly

"Oh, **Andrius...**" The Second War **God** relaxed and folded his arms across his chest. He grinned and said, "Do you like this gift?"

He knew about the relationship between Andrius and Conrad very well.

Back in the temple, Conrad had prevented him from pursuing Andrius even at the cost of his own life.

Now, the two brothers—in—arms who had faced life and death together were fighting to the death.

What an exciting battle!

The Second War God could not wait to see how Andrius would deal with his former comrade.

"What?!" Just then, the Witch King exclaimed in disbelief. He pointed a trembling finger at the screen. "H—h—how...how does he know the Art of Controlling Insects?"

The Second War God also paled and completely lost his composure.

At some point, Andrius had taken out a simple flute and began playing a melodious tune.

The Insect Soldier King immediately calmed down after hearing the flute and no longer showed any signs of wanting to fight.

This frightened the Second War God and the Witch **King**. The Insect Soldier King was their trump card. If it fell under Andrius' control, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Quick!" The Second War God urged in panic, "Witch King, hurry up and control the Insect Soldier King!"

"O—
oh, right!" The Witch King sweated profusely and snapped back to his senses.

Whoosh!

He waved his hand, and an insect appeared on his palm. It was the mother insect controlling Conrad's body.

Then, he used various methods such as threats and administering different concoctions, making the mother insect writhe incessantly.

However, the insect in Conrad's body remained unresponsive as if it were firmly suppressed and **had** no intention of obeying the mother insect's commands.

On the third floor, Andrius had already sensed the restlessness of the Insect Soldier King in Conrad's body under the mother insect's orders. However, his Art of Controlling Insects surpassed the **mother** insect's commands, rendering it immobile.

Now, the Insect Soldier King only obeyed Andrius' command.

Chapter 835

"**Old friend.**" Andrius stepped forward and **patted the** Insect Soldier **King's** **shoulder.** He **glanced at the central command** room in the distance and said in a low voice, "I know the grievances in your **heart.**"

"Now, **let's charge in together.** I'll cover for **you,** and you can take your revenge personally!"

The Insect Soldier

King seemed to understand. His pale eyes glanced at Andrius, then **he rushed deeper into** the facility.

Andrius followed closely **behind**.

“Ah...”

“Oh...”

“Hiss...”

After the Insect Soldier King changed sides, the defenses of the base became ineffective.

The Second War God’s guards were no match for him at all, and they were all killed with just a single

punch or kick.

The test facility was completely breached.

With just some effort from the Insect Soldier King, the entire facility had reached its limits. No one was a

match for him.

In less than five minutes, the Insect Soldier King brought Andrius to the final floor.

Boom!

The Insect Soldier King took the lead again and shattered an alloy door with a single punch.

However, when Andrius saw the scene inside, his eyes narrowed slightly.

The Second War God held a gun to Halle and Luna, slowly pushing them out from inside.

There was a trace of fear in the Second War God’s eyes as he stared at Andrius. “Andrius Moonshade! Don’t force me. If you push me too far, I’m capable of anything!”

Andrius remained silent but looked around the surroundings.

“Stay back!” The Second War God pointed his gun at Luna and threatened, “Give me a way out, and I’ll leave them a way out too. Otherwise...”

He trailed off, but a glint of ruthlessness flashed in his eyes as he pressed the barrel of the gun to Luna’s

temple.

“Ah...”

Luna could not hold back her scream of pain.

Andrius’ gaze swept over her face for a split second before returning to the Second War God. He said coldly, “Second War God... Do you think you have the right to negotiate with me?”

“You—Andrius Moonshade, do *you* really think I won’t pull the trigger?”

The Second War God faltered in shock and anger. Then, he aimed **the** gun in the air **and** fired a shot, the noise echoing far and wide.

Now was the chance!

Andrius **suddenly kicked off with** his right foot. **His entire body** shot **forward like** a cannonball, **leaving** a trail of afterimages in the air. **In the blink** of an **eye**, he was **right** in front of the **Second War God**.

The Second War God’s soul seemed to leave his body. He **tried to** aim his gun at the two women, but it was **too late**.

Smack!

The next second, Andrius grabbed the **gun** and disassembled it into countless parts in half a second, **letting it clatter** to the ground.

Bam!

At the same time, he executed a roundhouse kick to the Second War God’s face, sending him flying and crashing heavily to the ground.

He saved both Halle and Luna.

“Andrius!”

“Andrius!”

They both called out almost simultaneously.

There was fear, grievance, but most of all, surprise and happiness in their voices.

Andrius did not respond but stood in front of them, protecting them against any last-ditch attacks from the Second War God and the Witch King.

“Andrius, y—you...”

With the Witch King’s support, the Second War God coughed and stood up with difficulty, his eyes filled with fear.

Andrius was too fast. He was more than two times faster than what they saw in the surveillance footage!

This was the true speed of a martial realm practitioner!

They were careless!

Andrius snorted coldly with an expressionless face. “Get them, Conrad!”

The Insect Soldier King immediately lunged forward like a fierce tiger, swift as lightning, and was in front of the Second War God in the blink of an eye.

Bam!

With a punch, the Second War God was completely powerless to resist and was sent flying.

The Witch King quickly stepped forward to help the Second War God, but he was also struck and nearly passed out on the spot.

The two exchanged glances and joined forces to fight back.

However, the result was the same.

The two of them were still beaten bloody by the Insect Soldier King. They were no match **for** him at all.

After just three **bouts**, the two were covered in bruises, and blood dripped from their mouths. They were forced into a corner by the Insect Soldier King.

However, the Insect Soldier King continued to advance.

Whoosh!

2

Suddenly, a change occurred.

An evil glint flashed **in the Witch King's** eyes. **He took out** a **strange-**looking silver needle **from** somewhere

and pierced it into the **Second War God's body**, who was caught **off-**guard.

The Second War God was shocked **and furious** as he asked, "**W-**what are you doing?"

"Sorry." **The Witch King** showed no **remorse and** simply said **coldly**, "I just want to **survive!**" Then, he pushed **the Second War God** toward the Insect Soldier **King**.