

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea

Chapter 836

The next moment, the Second War God's figure suddenly expanded, and he grew twice as large in an instant. His muscles bulged, his face twisted fiercely, and his veins popped on his skin.

“Roar...”

With a low growl, the Second War God underwent a complete transformation, becoming the new Insect Soldier King!

This was the final move the Witch King's brother handed down to him.

Better someone else die than him. As long as he could save his own life, there was a chance for a fresh start. Everything could become a tool for his own use.

Poor Second War God.

He schemed against Andrius, Conrad, and for most of his life, but in the end, he was manipulated by one of his own subordinates and turned into the monstrous Insect Soldier King.

“Go!”

Seeing him completely turn into the Insect Soldier King, the Witch King immediately controlled the Second War God to block Conrad's way while he silently retreated to the back, waiting for an opportunity

to escape.

“Roar...”

The Second War God's consciousness was devoured by the insect, and he became the true Insect Soldier King. He immediately charged toward Conrad.

The old enemies found themselves fighting each other once again.

Fists struck flesh, creating dull thuds.

Andrius simply watched for a moment before looking away. Then, he noticed that the Witch King had silently moved to the iron door and was about to escape.

Whoosh!

A streak of silver light flashed in the air, piercing the Witch King's heart.

"Ugh..."

The Witch King felt a chill in his heart and almost collapsed to the ground.

However, he was the Witch King who had fought alongside the Insect Ruler in numerous battles. He possessed rich experience and strong power. With great determination, he spat out a mouthful of blood and dragged his body toward the helicopter on the tarmac.

He stopped every three steps to cough out blood, but he still crawled into the helicopter.

Whirr...

As the huge rotor blades spun, the Witch King finally escaped.

When he passed over Andrius and the others overhead, he glared at Andrius resentfully from the **window** and muttered, "Andrius Moonshade, our battle isn't over yet!"

On **the** battlefield, the fight between Conrad **and** the Second **War** God continued and was at its **climax**.

The **two** had already lost their consciousness and became **Insect Soldier Kings**. **They** both fought **like**

awakened beings **that were** ruthless **and** brutal.

Andrius did not intervene.

This was a fated battle between **the** two of **them**!

"**How** are you two?" Andrius looked at Halle and **Luna**.

“I’m **fine**.”

“I’m okay.”

The two shook their **heads**, their eyes lighting up.

Andrius nodded. “Collect all the experimental data from this test facility. Whether it’s about the insects or **the insect** soldiers, it’s all important.”

The **Witch** King was not dead This matter was far from over.

Gathering this information would be useful in dealing with the enemy’s insect soldiers.

The two women immediately got to work.

Andrius did not stay idle either and recorded some things.

After a while, Halle and Luna came back with USB drives and CDs to report to Andrius.

Shortly after, Andrius brought them out of the base.

Outside, Dax did as Andrius said and gathered all the media reporters from the Southern Warzone. They were currently interviewing the Lycantroops who had just come out, including Noir.

“Captain, what do you think about the recent string of disappearances?”

“Captain, what is your opinion on someone maliciously slandering the Wolf King?”

“Captain, what are your thoughts about this strange epidemic?”

Noir did not know how to answer. He was still worried about Andrius inside the base.

Creak...

Just then, the main gate of the base was pushed open, and Andrius emerged with Halle and Luna, who were carrying various documents and data in their hands.

“Wolf King!”

“Wolf King, I have a question...”

“Wolf King, what do *you* think about the strange disease...”

The reporters swarmed around Andrius like mad as soon as he appeared.

“Ahem...” Andrius cleared his throat, and the venue instantly fell silent.

All the reporters pointed their cameras at Andrius, waiting for his next words quietly.

“Ladies and gentlemen.” Andrius looked around and said in a clear voice, “The sudden outbreak of the strange disease and the recent string of disappearances were all caused by the Second War God.”

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“He **recruited evil people** like **the Witch King** and **captured** young, strong **individuals for their inhumane** insect soldier **experiments**. **The** strange disease was also orchestrated by the Second **War God** through a series of methods to **infect** more innocent people and serve his unspeakable purpose.”

As soon as those **words** were spoken, it immediately stirred up a commotion.

“T—the Second War **God** was behind this?”

“How **can** the Second War God commit such inhuman acts in broad daylight? That’s heinous!”

“The Second War God has gone mad. It’s truly outrageous and cannot be tolerated!”

“Wolf King, the Second War God...”

The reporters exclaimed while broadcasting the scene, continuing to ask questions.

Andrius did not answer and only clapped his hands.

“Roar...”

Another figure emerged from the iron door. It was Conrad who was holding the Second War God's head.

“Hiss...”

“This is...”

“The Second War God is dead!”

“The Second War God committed numerous crimes. This is well-deserved punishment!”

“Yes, he deserved to die!”

The reporters were deeply shocked by the scene. Their minds were filled with various thoughts, all related to this explosive news.

A reporter suddenly asked, “Wolf King, the Second War God has been helping the emperor all along. Is the emperor involved in this matter? Now that you've exposed the Second War God's conspiracy, as the Wolf King who has risked his life for Florence and its people, what do you plan to do next?”

At that question, the reporters quieted down, focusing their cameras on Andrius.

Andrius looked at the cameras and said slowly, “Florence belongs to the people of Florence. It doesn't just belong to the emperor. No one can act simply as they please.

“No person, organization, or force can surpass the common people, who will always be the most

important.

“Since the emperor does not treat the people as his own, why should we treat the emperor as our own?”

“As the Wolf King, I will march the Lycantroops east toward Kiyoto. I will hold the emperor accountable for his actions and bring justice to the people of Florence!”

With those words, the whole scene erupted into an uproar

It was like a boiling pot or thunder rumbling in the sky!

The reporters were so shocked that their heads buzzed.

The Wolf King was **going** against the emperor of Florence!

How unbelievable **and** amazing!

Florence was about to undergo a significant **change**.

“Wolf King!” Dax was also startled **by** Andrius’ **words** and **stared at him intently, asking** in a low **voice**, **“Do you** really plan **to** march **the Lycantroops** toward **Kiyoto?”**

“Of course.” Andrius smiled and turned to Noir. “Noir, hand me the **Wolf King’s seal**.”

“Yes, sir!” Noir’s expression was impassioned as he raised **the** seal and handed **it to** Andrius.

Andrius held the Wolf **King’s** seal high above his head and signaled to all the reporters present.

“I, the Wolf King, hereby order the Lycantroops to prepare for battle. Await my command *to* march eastward! We will revive the nation, cleanse the land, and reclaim the prosperity of Florence!”

Noir and all the Lycantroops present stood at attention, raised their chests, and shouted at the sky.

“We will revive the nation, cleanse the land, and reclaim the prosperity of Florence!”

At that moment, even the Southern Warzone soldiers under Dax’s command could not help but be stirred with passion.

The scene was filled with the flashing lights of cameras. The excited reporters could not even hold their cameras steady as they filmed and broadcast this sensational moment.

Noir quickly transmitted the news back to the Lycantroops headquarters.

“Hahahaha, the Wolf King is back!”

“The Wolf King is summoning us. The Wolf King is summoning us!”

“We’ve been waiting for this day for too long, and it’s finally here!”

“Quick, the Wolf King has issued an order. We must prepare as quickly as possible so we don’t let him

down!”

“Everyone, to your stations and get to work!”

“Attention...”

In Yatburg, at that moment, the Eight Commanders and their newly appointed generals were all boiling with excitement as they directed the Lycantroops to assemble from various places.

Military trucks arrived from all directions, loaded with various military supplies. The army gathered, bringing an unparalleled aura of majesty.

The spring breeze blew as war drums sounded.

In the Western part of Florence, after a series of events, the Lycantroops began to operate at full capacity on the momentous day of the Wolf King’s return.

The terrifying war machine was about to reveal its fangs to the world.