

## Chapter 1416

"T-they're... It's like they've gone mad. They attack anyone they see recklessly. Furthermore, they're incredibly strong, and their bodies are extremely sturdy. It's like they've mutated. Several soldiers have already been injured!"

Andrius and Dax exchanged a glance, realizing that things were not looking good.

"Let's go!"

They immediately rushed toward the refugee camp.

A moment later...

Bang, bang, bang!

Rat-tat-tat!

...

They could hear gunshots even before getting close, so they quickened their pace.

As they approached, they saw an unbelievable scene before them.

Refugees wearing ragged clothes slowly advanced toward the soldiers. Volleys of bullets hit them accurately, but the bullets did not cause

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much damage. It merely slowed their advance.

"Hmph..." Dax snorted coldly and charged out like a cannonball.

Bam!

Boom!

Thud!

...

His iron fists smashed down on the refugees.

Unfortunately, that did not do much damage either. Instead, Dax's fist went numb from the rebounding force.

What kind of monsters were these?

Dax could not help but be stunned.

"Dax, fall back!" Seeing this, Andrius' expression turned serious. "They're not human anymore. You can't harm them."

Seeing the refugees approach and about to charge at him, Dax could only step back.

Swoosh...

Whoosh...

...

Andrius acted decisively.

Flashes of silver light glinted dazzlingly as they pierced into the refugees' bodies, destroying all their meridians with the surging inner energy contained within.

Thud...

Thud...

One by one, the refugees fell to the ground.

Dax asked with a frown, "Wolf King, what happened to these refugees? Why do they look similar to the First War God? Did they also become insect soldiers?"

"Yes." Andrius nodded and said, "They're being controlled by the Insect Ruler."

Dax's expression changed. The situation was dire!

"Wolf King, there's something fishy about this. There may be more to it than meets the eye."  
Dax's expression darkened visibly, carrying a clear sense of worry.

Andrius raised his brows and asked, "What do you mean? Explain it in detail."



Dax told him the truth, "To be honest, when considering whether to accept refugees from Murrfield, the officer in charge, Tyler, consulted me for my opinion.

"As the ruler of the Southern Warzone, I have a duty to ensure the safety and resettlement of every person in the Southern Warzone, whether they're ordinary people living here or Murrfieldians."

Andrius nodded slightly. There was nothing wrong with Dax's words.

"Thus, at that time, I told Tyler to accept every Murrfieldian refugee but also to be cautious of any conspiracy so as to prevent enemies from infiltrating. Thus, I told him to conduct thorough checks on each refugee when they enter the camp, including physical and background checks to ensure there would be no problem. However..."

Dax shook his head and did not continue.

Andrius understood.

The refugees were fine when they came in, but there was a problem now. This indicated that there were enemies within the Southern Warzone since long ago, or there were still some unknown hidden dangers."

"Dax, call Tyler over. I'll ask him what's going on,"  
Andrius gave the order after contemplating for a  
moment.



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