

## The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 801

### Chapter 801

Lush **trees and** bushes covered the cordillera, the leaves were so dense **that** they shadowed the **sky**. **The** place was blanketed **with** miasma and mists, **and with the** casting shadows, it **felt** like walking in the night.

Andrius and company had a difficult time going through the jungle but fortunately, the group was excited since they already had **a** clear target.

**They tread** across the bushes and ventured deep into the dark jungle without knowing tiredness or

voicing a single complaint.

When Andrius was drenched in his own sweat, they finally arrived at the lake.

The beautiful view of the lake was amazing. It was like a mirror that reflected the sky on the ground and the jaw-dropping view left everyone astonished.

“Dr. Leach, is the temple in the center of the lake?”

Andrius' thoughts drifted away for a moment as he stared at the lake's surface

When he was further away, he did not feel anything, but when he looked at the massive lake up close, he realized it was difficult to locate the temple without the precise location.

“Yes.” Kelvin nodded affirmatively and added, “I saw the temple in this lake back then. It's just a glimpse but I am certain.”

Andrius nodded. His concerns were rest assured. His next priority would be to locate the temple, and to do that, he had to solve the problem with the compass.

After tuning and adjusting the compass for half a day, the compass that looked older than Kelvin finally returned to normal. It was able to point in the correct direction.

Beep!

When Kelvin started to tinker with it, the compass spun rapidly and finally pointed in a certain direction. He quickly recorded the directions shown by the compass.

Then, he moved several hundred meters to the side and used the compass again.

He repeated the process three to four times and each time, the compass pointed in the same direction.

Kelvin said affirmatively, "The temple should be underneath this spot."

Andrius rested to recover his strength while Kelvin fixed the compass and located the temple. He glanced at the spot and said, "I'll go down to have a look."

"Wolf King!" Kelvin hurriedly explained, "The temple is the holy ground of the Murrfield. If there are still heirs inside, they might react fiercely to your arrival. They might be hostile towards you and they might hurt or even kill you. Let me come with you."

Andrius pondered for a moment and realized Kelvin was right. "Okay."

Halle got nervous after hearing Kelvin. "Andrius, if it's that dangerous, I'm coming with you as well."

Andrius frowned. "This **dive** is full of uncertainties. Even I can't do anything if something **goes** wrong. I **don't** have 100% confidence as well. My fate is up in the air. You agreed to listen to me before we came

here."

Halle pouted. **She** refused to **simply accept** Andrius' **command**.

Andrius **sighed**. "Just stay up **here**. **There's** no need **for you** to go **down**."

**Then, together with** Kelvin, **he equipped himself** with diving **gear**.

**Noir, Halle, and the others** stayed **behind**.

The **underwater view** was different from what Andrius expected. The **water** was **clear**, and **the** fishes swam **in** schools, playing and chasing **each** other.

It was like a whole new world **underwater**.

Gulp!

Gulp!

After diving for a while, Andrius heard noises from ahead. He exchanged a quick look with Kelvin and decided to swim towards the source.

Around ten minutes later, a structure that resembled a temple appeared before their eyes. It looked damaged and aged, but it remained grand and majestic with a hint of mystery and archaic.

One of the bronze gates was half open, and as the water flowed in, the gate fluttered, sending a continuous wave outward.

When Andrius and Kelvin got closer, something strange happened.

As though the structure sensed their arrival, the fluttering gate moved faster and stronger, and the waves that it sent out got more violent.

Back on the surface, the waves got stronger as well, and they crashed on the shore.

Seeing the endless waves from the center of the lake, Halle thought something had gone wrong. She stomped anxiously on the ground.

“I have to go down and find out what happened!” Halle wanted to equip herself with diving gear and jump

into the water.

“Why don’t I do you the favor?”

It was then an abrupt voice came from behind, which sounded delightful.

Halle, Noir, and the others were surprised. They turned around and saw the Second War God. He brought a group of experts and insect warriors with him.

## Chapter 802

“The **Second War God!**”

**Noir** and the elite Lycantroops **were** furious when they saw the Second War God. The man was responsible for the **death** of **the** Lycantroops’ generals.

Swoosh!

Noir threw a punch at the man.

Bang! Klank! Thump!

The Second War God was a prestigious general after all.

No matter how much Noir’s anger fueled his fists, he was no match for the man.

In less than three rounds, he was defeated.

The other Lycantroops wanted to help, but the insect soldiers that the Second War God controlled

reacted swiftly. They engaged the Lycantroops and easily defeated them all.

“The Lycantroops have declined.” The Second War God scoffed and grinned at their defeat. “The Wolf King’s personal guard and the elite Lycantroops are all the same. You’ve all fallen!”

“Tsk. Tsk. Tsk. The Lycantroops are over! It’s really over!”

The Second War God gloated at Noir and his men’s unfortunate defeat. He looked arrogant and

contemptuous.

“Second War God! You are just a little prick that backstabs people! If you have the nerves, fight Andy when he’s in his prime! I bet you don’t have the balls to do that!” Noir cursed out loud.

The Second War God scanned the battlefield and looked satisfied.

Back then, Andrius the Wolf King and his million Lycantroops were two massive mountains that he failed to overcome. They pressured him so heavily that he could barely do anything.

Now, they had all fallen under his insect soldiers’ feet.

Once he killed Andrius underwater, he would be able to erase his only concern and there would be no more Wolf King. It fueled his confidence and arrogance.

The Second War God had a different thought about Noir. He stared at Noir’s tanned face and grinned Black Wolf, as the captain of the personal guard, you are loyal. I like you. Why don’t you serve me instead? And when I return to the capital, I’ll make you a minister or whatever. What do you say?”

The man stared at Noir and grinned wider, expressing his interest

Pfft!

Noir spat in the Second War God’s face without hesitation and shouted, “F\*ck you. You? You little piece of coward sh\*t, you don’t even have the balls to fight Andy like a man. **All** you rely on is your dirty tactics and *you* dare speak loud in front of me. You must be asking for a beating.”

The Second War God was infuriated by his words.

Thunk! Thump! **Thack!**

**He thrashed** Noir **violently**. Each punch **and** kick he threw contained **not** only **his strength** but **his** anger.

Noir was beaten up **badly**. His **face** was **swollen and he was covered in** his own **blood**, but he remained

**contemptuous.**

**Click!**

The **Second** War God pulled **out** his gun and pressed it **against Noir's** forehead. "**Black** Wolf, I'll ask you one more time. Are you going to submit?"

**Noir** lacked **the** strength and energy to either argue or reply, he did not even bother to reply.

"Hmph." The Second War God scoffed and said, "Being stubborn I see. Fine. I'll keep you alive so **that** you can **see** how **I kill** Andrius Moonshade. Watch how terrible it will be."

Noir pursed his lips and did not answer a word.

The Second War God skipped **the** chatter and led his experts and insect soldiers down into the lake. Only two insect soldiers were left behind to keep watch of Noir and Halle.

"Cap..."

After the Second War God and his men dived into the lake, Halle whispered to Noir, "Are you alright?"

Noir clenched his teeth and answered, "I'm still alive. Ugh..."

Halle felt bad for him but she was glad that Noir still had some humor in him. She added softly, "Can you break free of the ropes?"

The insect soldiers might be strong but they were not that smart. They would only follow the order given by the Second War God—to kill Noir and Halle if they tried to escape.

Unfortunately, the ropes were tight and it was difficult for an injured Noir to break free.

Grr...

As the two of them moved even more, trying to break free, they caught the attention of the insect soldier. They ran towards Halle and Noir.

"Damn it!"

Halle was frightened when the insect soldiers came running. She mustered her courage and bolted up: shouting, “Get away! Die! Get the hell away from me!”

## Chapter 803

**As** she **screamed**, she **tried her** best to move her hands behind her back, attempting to break **free** from

the **ropes**.

However, the insect soldier reached her before she could free **herself**.

Swoosh!

The insect soldier leaped into the air and lunged toward Halle like a falling meteor.

She was truly afraid, afraid that the insect soldier would crush her. The wind that assaulted her face forced her to close her eyes.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Right before the insect soldier could lay a finger on her, rapid gunshots were fired.

Conrad and his personal guards arrived just in time.

“First War God! Be careful! These insect soldiers are trained using special methods. They are faster, stronger, and better at combat! It’s difficult to deal with them!”

“Hmph.” Conrad simply grunted.

After punching the insect soldier away, he took out two vials of bottles from his pocket. He uncorked them immediately and two bugs flew out from inside.

When the bugs spotted the two insect soldiers, they flew into their ears before they could react.

Roar!

Grrrr!

The two insect soldiers entered a frenzied state. They shook their heads violently and rammed into the trees and bushes as if they had lost control of their bodies.

Conrad simply watched the insect soldiers suffer.

His men immediately splashed gas on the two insect soldiers and set them ablaze.

As the fire burned strong, the two powerful insect soldiers were burnt to cinders, disappearing from the face of the earth forever.

“Thank you!”

“Thank you, First War God!”

The guards untied Noir and the others.

Noir was the first to thank Conrad for saving them. He added, “First War God, the Wolf King and the insect doctor, Kelvin Leach, have gone down for half an hour. The Second War God led his guards and insect soldiers down to chase after them. It has been ten minutes since they went off.”

Conrad frowned. He knew Andrius’ status and Kelvin’s strength. They were no match for the **insect**

soldiers **and** the Second War God’s men.

“**We** must **act** immediately.” He glanced **at** his guards and said, “Two of you stay **here** and take **care** of **Captain Black Wolf and his** men. **The others, follow me.**”

**Conrad** checked the **diving gear before he jumped into** the water; his **men followed.**

**Deep** underwater, **Andrius and Kelvin had entered the bronze gate. They seemed to have entered the** temple, but what they saw differed from their expectations.



Behind the bronze gate was a natural space. Even though it was underwater, there was not a single drop of water inside, which was astonishing.

As Kelvin expected, other than the massive statue, there was no one else in the temple. There were neither any heirs whatsoever nor any signs of a living being or footsteps.

The statue was the first generation owner of the temple.

The statue wore a traditional Murrfield outfit with all kinds of gold and silver accessories on him as he gazed into the sky, looking majestic and grand.

Andrius and Kelvin searched around the statue but found nothing.

“Dr. Leach...” After searching around, Andrius asked, “Can you think of anything else? Like the secrets or songs of the temple?”

The two of them had no idea what they were looking for, and it was not a good sign.

Kelvin shook his head.

“Wolf King, I have gone through all my memories about this place and I still got

nothing.”

Andrius was silenced.

“The temple! It’s the temple!”

Then, a loud cackle came from outside the gate and it actually traveled across the water. It was the

Second War God.

“Andrius, I know you are inside. There’s nowhere for you to run now.”

The voice drew closer.

Andrius frowned. He exchanged a quick look with Kelvin and decided to hide.

Just when he wanted to move, he accidentally stepped on a brick, triggering the contraption.

Crack!

A crack appeared at the bottom of the statue, a clear and wide crack.

The noise that it produced was loud and clear as well.

## Chapter 804

**Andrius heard the crack.** He **immediately** turned **around** for a quick check.

**Inside the seam was a stone** box, looking plain and old.

The **box** was the **size of a palm**, but it stood **out** from its surroundings, especially **inside the crack** under the **statue**. The first impression he had of the box was that it must be something unusual.

“Andrius Moonshade, **you** can’t escape! Prepare to meet your doom!”

The Second War God’s voice came from the gate once more. He was much closer than before.

Andrius knew time was ticking. He discarded his hesitance and snuck into the crack to retrieve the box.

Bang!

Right after Andrius got the stone box, the Second War God and his men came into the temple.

Andrius had no idea that they had arrived. If he knew, he would not just stay in the large crack, or else he would be a trapped mouse once found. He carefully made his way out of the crack.

As soon as he stepped out, he saw the Second War God further away. He frowned. He wanted to sneak behind the statue to avoid being caught, but the Second War God spotted him as well.

“Andrius Moonshade, there you are! There’s no place for you to run now!”

As soon as the Second War God spotted Andrius, he ordered his men to chase as he darted forward. He was the fastest and he wanted to hold Andrius back, preventing him from escaping.

Bang!

Andrius knew he had to deal with the Second War God as quickly as possible, or else it would be extremely dangerous once the experts and insect soldiers surrounded him.

He fought the Second War God with his full might.

Kabaam!

He landed a punch at the Second War God's chest.

The Second War God underestimated Andrius and attacked in a hurry, so the punch managed to throw him off. It angered him. He shouted, "Get him! All together!"

All the insect soldiers lunged towards Andrius.

Bang!

The insect soldiers were powerful. If Andrius was in his prime, they were not his match.

Unfortunately, Andrius was no match for the insect soldiers in his current state.

"Wolf King, I'll help you!"

At the critical moment, **Kelvin** came **out** from the back and **helped** Andrius fend **off the** possessed

**soldiers.**

He used the **insects and the forbidden** technique **to** counter. He could **barely keep up with the** attacks, but the attacks **he inflicted** on the insect soldiers **were effective.**

"Wolf King, we should **retreat as well.**"

**They** ran out of options.

“Tsk.”

**Andrius wanted** to leave, but the **insect** soldiers **were** persistent. They **were** fast and precise **and they** did

**not** give Andrius **any** window to **catch** his breath. He was beaten up and started to bleed.

Kelvin **tried to drag** Andrius away, but he, too, was caught by the swarm of insect soldiers.

“Hmph!”

The Second War God grinned knowing that the score had been settled.

“Who would have thought, the once prestigious and powerful Wolf King would end up like this, being forced into a corner, helpless, and going to die soon? Hahaha!” He gloated at Andrius’ misfortune.

“You speak too soon.”

Suddenly, a frosty voice came from outside.

Several insects flew in from the gate and landed on the insect soldiers. The First War God, Conrad, had arrived.

“You!”

The Second War God stared at Conrad. His eyes narrowed, glimmering dangerously **and** coldly.

As the Second War God, Conrad, the First War God, easily overpowered him.

**Chapter 805**

The **Second War** God resented Conrad, the First War God, as much as Andrius.

**“Conrad Gibbs!”**

The Second War God’s eyes narrowed as he roared fiercely, “Do you really think *you* can save Andrius Moonshade? I’m telling you, he’s doomed! Not even God can save him today!”

Conrad looked **at** the man and said, “Second War God, you are a lapdog for power and you’ve persecuted a credited official of Florence. One day, you will end up worse than this.”

The Second War God was infuriated as the words struck his weak spot.

“Nonsense!” The Second War God grunted coldly. “Andrius Moonshade must die. You must die! Everyone who stands in my way must die!”

As soon as his roars subsided, his eyes gleamed viciously as he ordered the insect soldiers *to* attack.

“Kill them! Kill them all!”

The intense killing aura surprised even Conrad. His already restless emotions grew volatile.

At the same time, his guards stepped up with a formidable presence.

“Roar!”

“Roar!”

With orders from the Second War God, the insect soldiers struggled fiercely.

A huge fight broke out.

It was the First War God’s guards versus the insect soldiers.

The Second War God had his eyes on Conrad.

The insect soldiers tried their best to break free from the insects’ control.

Conrad knew his insects would soon be ineffective in controlling the insect soldiers, so he said to

Andrius, “Andrius, you guys had better run. I’ll hold him back.”

Andrius knew it was no time to be sentimental. He glanced at Conrad before he left with the stone box

without any hesitation.

“Run? You are not going anywhere today!” The Second War God wanted to stop Andrius.

“I’m your opponent!” Conrad grunted coldly and intercepted the Second War God.

“Die!”

The Second War God **fought** Conrad.

“**Roar!**”

“Grrr!”

Soon, the insect soldiers **broke** free from Conrad’s insects **and** they lunged towards him with **incredible speed**.

Conrad was in **a dangerous position**.

**Clank!** Clunk! Kabaam!

**The** insect soldiers easily **defeated** Conrad. Blood gushed **from** his mouth as he was slammed on **the ground**.

“**Hmph!**”

**The Second War God wanted** to chase after Andrius, but when **he** raised **his foot**, something held him

**back**.

It was **Conrad** who grabbed his foot, stopping him from chasing Andrius.

**The** Second War God was further infuriated. He stomped on Conrad's arm mercilessly.

However, **Conrad** **was** persistent. No matter **how** strong the stomps were, he refused to let the Second War God go.

“Conrad Gibbs!” The Second War God roared, “Let go of me or I will make you regret coming all the way

here!”

Conrad simply answered his threats by tightening his grip.

Bang!

The Second War God fired a shot at Conrad's leg, puncturing a hole through his thigh.

Blood splattered and it was gory to look at.

Despite the excruciating pain, Conrad did not let go.

“Let go or the next bullet will go through your head!”

The Second War God pressed the gun against Conrad's temple.