

# The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea

## Chapter 816

'**Come** on, Andrius,' Conrad continued to urge Andrius, wanting him to follow.

Andrius **looked deeply at** Conrad, but his mind was **preoccupied with the words he saw at the entrance:** 'To **create**, you must first **break**'.

To **create**, you must **first** break.

Construction would only come after destruction.

Perhaps what he needed to do now was exactly that!

At that thought, he looked at Conrad once more, then resolutely turned away from him and stepped into the left path.

As soon as he entered, Conrad's figure turned into a breeze and disappeared.

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

When Andrius stepped forward, various arrows immediately shot toward him. The tips of the arrows gleamed coldly, making them appear razor-sharp. They flew, swift as lightning and fast as meteors as if intending to turn Andrius into a porcupine.

However, Andrius remained fearless in the face of those arrows. He did not even furrow his brows and simply moved forward.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

In the blink of an eye, the arrows appeared in front of Andrius.

However, each one of them missed **him** by a hair's breadth without piercing his body.

Thunk, thunk, thunk...

The next moment, the arrows fell around Andrius with dull thuds, confirming that they were not illusions,

Andrius ignored them and continued forward.

Whoosh!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

In front of him was a field of spikes.

The ground was covered in numerous holes, from which sharp iron stakes could emerge at any moment. The emergence of the spears was completely unpredictable.

Just by walking on this path, any of the iron stakes could pierce his heart,

Andrius glanced at them casually and stepped into the area without any hesitation.

Swoosh!

Swish, swish, swish!

Sure enough, the iron stakes appeared one after another.

Some shot **out** suddenly from under Andrius' feet, creating holes **in** his pants. **Others appeared** abruptly **beside** him, almost grazing his skin. It was perilous and bone-chilling.

**However**, Andrius **did** not slow **down** or hesitate **because** of the **danger**. He continued to **move forward step** by step.

After he **passed** the area filled with ground spikes, fire-spewing traps, and poisonous gas-filled passages, **and reached** the end of the path where a figure stood.

When

Andrius approached, the figure slowly **turned around, revealing** the **face** of the old man, Otto **Price**.

"Congratulations. **With** a **heart** willing to **face** death, you've overcome all obstacles and reached **the other side of your heart**, completing your final test."

A test!

Everything **that** had just happened was just a test.

Whether it was Conrad's resurrection from the dead or the dangerous challenges they faced, they were just **tests** for Andrius.

Whoosh...

As soon as those words were spoken, Andrius felt his vision blur.

Everything disappeared.

The passage, the various traps, and even the old man were gone.

## Chapter 817

Andrius was stunned and subconsciously **turned** around **to** look.

**Otto appeared** behind him, holding a **stone box**. It was **the** same one that Andrius had taken from the

**crack in the statue**.

Click...

Otto **exerted** a slight **force** and opened the stone box.

Inside lay a key. The key was shaped strangely with a hint of black. It was clearly not an ordinary item.

"At the end of the cave is a hole. Here is the key." Otto handed the key to Andrius.

Andrius did not hesitate and took the key, then headed to the end of the cave, where he found the keyhole mentioned by Otto.

He inserted the key.

Click, clack, clack...

Soon, there was a strange sound.

Then, the entire mountain shook violently as if an apocalypse had befallen.

Andrius was slightly surprised, but when he saw the old man standing there calmly without any intention to leave, Andrius also grew calm.

Clack, clack...

Amidst the tremors, a stone door appeared at the location where he inserted the key. It split open and revealed the interior.

Inside was a stone chamber that had been sealed for an unknown number of years.

Rows of books that had turned yellow with age filled the chamber. However, they were not covered in much dust and appeared to have been preserved carefully.

Otto walked into the stone chamber slowly **and** went directly to one of the bookshelves. He took out the only book on the shelf and handed it to Andrius.

Andrius picked it up and saw that it had an ancient aura. The title read: "Hades' Axiom".

He flipped through the pages.

The first right page was a diagram of blood vessels, and the left page was a corresponding passage from

the axiom

"To achieve ultimate emptiness, maintain profound stillness. Observe all that exists as they rise, return to their roots after **they** grow and flourish..."

**As** Andrius read, he could not help but be drawn by the contents. He sat down cross-legged and began cultivating according to the instructions in the book. It was an incredibly profound cultivation manual.

As Andrius followed the instructions, he found that he could actually mobilize the faint energy accumulated in his body.

Furthermore, as he **continued to cultivate**, he became **even more** proficient with controlling the energy

**Recently, there had only been** a hint of **strength left** in his **body**, but after cultivating, **the** small stream **seemed to** turn into the vast sea, becoming many times stronger.

**What surprised him the most** was **that** he felt the presence **of** the Spirit-devouring Insect **inside** his body. **Moreover**, he **realized that the Spirit-devouring Insect** was **frightened by** his energy.

**This gave** Andrius a bold idea.

**By mastering this** energy, **he** might be able **to** control the insect. That discovery instantly **excited** Andrius.

He **had** gone through countless hardships to come here because he wanted to control and eliminate the insect inside his body. Thus, he immediately began experimenting with various methods.

Time passed, and day turned into night.

Andrius did not realize it had been a full day and night until his stomach started growling.

The maid brought him some food.

“It’s time to eat.”

Andrius stopped his cultivation.

At that moment, he had made significant progress in controlling his energy. It was many times more powerful than before.

“Where is Elder Price? I need to talk to him.”

Andrius looked around and realized he was still in the cave, and Otto had disappeared somewhere.

The maid looked at Andrius and shook her head.

“Master said you’re not allowed to leave this cave until you can fully control the insect.”

Andrius was slightly stunned and said, “In that case, could you help me ask what’s happening in the outside world now?”

Chapter 818

**The First War God was dead, and he was trapped here.**

If Noir and Halle returned **safely, they** would surely gather the Lycantroops and do something **rash**.

That was not something Andrius wanted to see.

“I’ll inquire for you.” The maid nodded and left.

After eating, Andrius continued to cultivate day and night. He even forgot to eat and sleep.

Andrius did not know how much time had passed.

All he knew was that the energy within him had become robust and powerful. He could now control the Spirit—devouring Insect in his body, preventing it from wreaking havoc and forcing it to a corner where it struggled to survive.

Thunk...

Just as he took a long breath, someone entered the cave, accompanied by a gust of wind and light. It was the successor of the temple, Otto.

Whoosh...

Otto moved in a flash and appeared in front of Andrius

Before Andrius could ask questions, he suddenly swung a knife toward Andrius’ neck. The strike seemed slow but carried immense force.

If it connected, Andrius had no doubt he would die instantly.

Seeing that Otto was trying to test his progress, Andrius fought back decisively and immediately used the energy he had cultivated over the past few days to fight back.

At first, he struggled slightly, but as he became more familiar with the situation, his responses became smoother.

He managed to keep up with Otto's attack rhythm. He was not as helpless as he was before when he was immediately overpowered.

"Not bad."

**After a dozen** or so moves, **Otto** suddenly stopped with a hint of approval on his **face**. "**You've** managed **to condense** your energy to this extent in such a short time. You're truly a rare genius."

Andrius said, "Thank you for your guidance, Elder Price."

If not for Otto, he would not have advanced **this** far.

Then, he asked, "How have things been **in** the outside world these few days?"

"The outside world..." Otto glanced at Andrius and **said** meaningfully, "Since **the second day you** fell into a coma, **chaos** has **already** erupted."

Andrius' expression changed **slightly**.

Although he had **expected that the** outside world would **not be** peaceful, **hearing** Otto mention how

quickly **chaos** came **was beyond his anticipation**.

"**News** of your **death has spread**. Some **called** out to gather **the** Lycantroops, **seemingly preparing** for a **large** battle.

"**There are also some** who **continuously create** insect soldiers, **apparently planning to wage war** against **the** Lycantroops **and** completely rush them," Otto spoke casually.

**The anxiousness** in Andrius' heart **rose** as he **listened**. There **was no need** for details. He could **already** imagine **how dire** the situation was outside.

The Second War **God**...

Sure enough, he was ruthless and wanted to annihilate the Lycantroops.

As for Noir and the Lycantroops commanders, he did not know if they could lead the Lycantroops to

victory.

"Elder Price..." Andrius said anxiously, "You know that I'm the Wolf King of the Lycantroops. Can I..."

"No."

Before Andrius could finish his request to leave, Otto interrupted him. "The changes in the outside world have nothing to do with me. I don't care about your identity either.

"However, since you've come to this temple's sacred grounds, you must abide by the rules.

"If you want to leave..."

## Chapter 819

"You need to **completely** remove the Spirit-devouring **Insect** and face **three** moves from me. **There is no other** way. **Do n't even** think about taking a step out without my approval."

**After saying that**, Otto moved his hands behind his **back** and swiftly left the cave.

Andrius **fell** silent.

Then, he made up his mind **to** continue cultivating, hoping to deal with the insect as soon as **possible** and then leave this place.

At the same time, something major was happening outside.

In the East River State, several dozens of people disappeared daily in Sumeria. Whether it was from checking surveillance or interviewing the locals, there were no clues to the disappearances. It was as if those people had evaporated.

In addition, a strange illness was spreading in Sumeria and its surroundings. Once infected, the person would become lethargic, physically weak, and drained of energy, making them extremely frail. Even holding up a fork to eat became extremely challenging.

The combination of these two events caused a headache for Marcus, but he could not figure out any

valuable clues or how to contain the epidemic.

For a time, grievance soared among the people of Sumeria and its neighbors, and they felt fear and anxiety.

In the Southern Warzone military airport, a plane from the Lycantroops slowly descended.

Noir arrived at the Southern Warzone under Dax's invitation.

Dax invited Noir to headquarters and went straight to the point. "Captain Black Wolf, have you heard about what's happening in Sumeria?"

Noir frowned slightly. "I've heard some news, but not in detail."

Dax sighed and explained, "Since your return from Murrfield, many people have been disappearing daily in

Sumeria and even the entire East River State.

"Furthermore, a strange illness of unknown origin is spreading in Sumeria. Although it's being managed reasonably well, it has already caused significant panic."

Noir's already grim expression turned even darker. He had been discussing strategies for marching toward Kiyoto with the Eight Commanders and had not expected such a major crisis to happen in

Sumeria.

When Noir remained silent, Dax rubbed his nose and added, “Most importantly, someone is dragging the Wolf King into this, saying that all this is orchestrated by the Wolf King in revenge for the emperor’s

verdict!”

**Dax looked at Noir as he spoke.**

“Fuck!” Noir could not help **but cuss**. “That’s absolute nonsense! Andy **has** already **been** killed by those bastards, and now they’re trying to smear his name ...”

“They’re truly **heartless!**” Dax sighed. “**That’s why** I’m asking you **to stay** and **help** investigate **this** matter. **It’s** also a chance **to** clear the **Wolf King’s name**. **What do you think?**”

**Noir** thought **about** it..

**The Lycantroops would** not be **able to** attack **Kiyoto** for **the time being**, **and this situation concerned** the **Wolf King’s** reputation, so he reluctantly agreed.

“Alright.” Noir looked at Dax and said coldly, “I want to see **just** which vermin is behind this. If I catch them, I’ll tear their tendons and skin them alive!”

**Then, Dax’s** guards escorted Noir away to examine the clues.

“Oh, Captain Black Wolf...” After seeing Noir leave, Dax looked at his back from the window and muttered

to himself, “These are troubled times for Florence.

“**The Lycantroops** is a formidable force for Florence and also Andrius’ life’s work. I can’t afford anything to happen to them.

“So, I’m prioritizing the bigger picture by indirectly keeping you here!”

## **Chapter 820**

**In the office**, Noir quickly checked all the information.

He soon noticed something suspicious. These missing people were all young and **healthy** individuals, and

**their** bodies were in excellent condition.

Some were even former soldiers, athletes, elites, and so on with strong physical attributes.

Meanwhile, those who contracted the strange illness were quite ordinary. They either had pre-existing medical conditions or were infected through ordinary transmission methods.

There seemed to be no connection between the two groups.

Furthermore, none of the missing individuals were among those who fell ill.

“Could it be...”

Noir had a reason to be suspicious.

Did the Second War God abduct these missing people?

After all, these healthy individuals vanished without a trace.

Within the Southern warzone, only the Second War God had the capability to make people disappear

noticed. Moreover, he had a strong motive. It was to use these people for researching insect soldiers!

After thinking about this, Noir asked the data collection personnel beside him, “Have there been any more reports of missing individuals in the last day or two?”

“No, sir. Everything returned to normal three days ago. There have been no reports of missing people.

Noir fell silent.

That was strange.

Then, he asked, “Then, what about the individuals infected with the strange illness? Has the number increased?”

The staff shook his head **and** responded, “No, there haven’t been any new cases either since three days ago.”

“Why not?”

“New Moon Corporation introduced a series of remedies **for** various symptoms of this strange illness. and the treatment is quite effective. Many of the sick have been cured, and the spread of the disease has been temporarily contained.”

Noir frowned. He did not expect Luna to be this capable. **At** least, she **did** not fail Andrius.

Wait!

A lightbulb flashed in Noir’s head.

The **disappearances** and the strange illness both stopped three days ago.

That was too much **of a** coincidence!

Could **there** be a connection between **the** two?

Noir narrowed **his eyes**.

If the disappearances **and the** strange illness were both orchestrated by **the** same **people**, **their goal might**

**be** something **unspeakable**.

For **example**, **they** might be **using the** epidemic as a means to **select** physically **strong** young individuals as candidates for turning **into** insect soldiers...

Cold sweat formed on Noir’s head at **the** thought.

That was very wicked and evil. It was completely devoid of humanity or ethics.

If that were the case, then Luna was a rebel! She would undoubtedly be their target.

Thus, he immediately used the internal channels of the Lycantroops to dispatch some of the Shadow Wolves. "Go and protect Luna Crestfall immediately. She's an important figure in thwarting this conspiracy in Sumeria. We can't afford to lose her!"

"Yes, sir!" The Shadow Wolves immediately obeyed and set off.

As soon as they left, someone reported. "Captain, there's a young lady outside who claims to be familiar with you and wants to see you."

A young lady who was familiar with him?

A figure flashed in Noir's mind, and he instructed, "Let her in!"

Not long after, a graceful figure appeared from outside, dignified and beautiful as usual.

It was none other than Halle, who had parted ways with him after they left Murrfield.