

THE WOLF'S BRIDE

Chapter 786

The furnishings inside the secret chamber were extremely simple —a bed, a table, a stone stool, and nothing else.

On the bed sat an elderly man with white hair. He sat in an odd posture as if he were practicing some mysterious martial arts technique. He remained completely still like an old pine tree.

However, his demeanor which should have been filled with righteousness and elegance gave off an indescribable sense of darkness. It was the polar opposite of righteousness.

Upon hearing Registus' words, the old man suddenly opened his eyes. His gaze was sharp, making others not dare to meet his eyes. He was the Seventh Elder that Registus referred to.

Clang, clang...

The stone door then split open, producing a rumbling sound.

Registus immediately approached him.

The Seventh Elder's gaze immediately fell on the sword, and his brows furrowed in surprise. It was clear he was shocked at the appearance of this sword.

"Seventh Elder..."

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“Seventh Elder...”

Registus recounted the entire incident, including how he convicted Andrius, the appearance of the masked and black-robed men, their interference with the verdict, as well as his final compromise.

“Fool! You utter fool!”

After hearing the last few sentences, the Seventh Elder’s tense features relaxed somewhat, and he began to berate loudly.

“Is your brain filled with shit? How could you have wasted such a golden opportunity?!”

“You’re simply worthless! You infuriate me!”

The Seventh Elder spewed a torrent of insults at Registus.

However, Registus remained submissive and merely continued to kneel, not daring to say a word.

After venting, the Seventh Elder snorted coldly, “Since he took the risk to show himself and save Andrius, it’s clear that he knows how important Andrius is to him.

“Even so, he didn’t reveal his true identity and fall out with you. It’s clear he’s not ready yet and doesn’t

have the confidence to declare war on you yet.

“If you had seen the opportunity this time and told your subordinates to swarm them, it would’ve been enough to kill him and Andrius together. Then, the disaster would be no more.

“Unfortunately, your stupid brain never thought of that. You’re utterly disappointing.”

Registus continued to stammer and could only lower his head. “Y-you are right, Seventh Elder.”

“Hmph.”

The Seventh Elder looked at Registus’ foolish appearance and instructed, “Since he has shown himself, it means he can’t bear it any longer. That’s good. Find another opportunity to kill Andrius and eliminate any future troubles.”

“Yes!” Registus accepted the command and left.

Then, he exited the secret chamber and headed straight to the Hall of Serenity.

The Second War God, Baron, and the other War Gods and Warzone Masters were already waiting there, anxiously moving around like ants in a hot pan. They all had worried expressions.

When they saw Registus come out, they immediately

rushed forward.

“Your Majesty!”

“Your Majesty, Andrius was taken away. He won’t let this go easily. What should we do next?”

“Your Majesty, with Andrius’ temper, he’ll surely hold a deep grudge against us. We need to make a decision soon!”

“Andrius is a big threat to us. We can’t leave him be!”

“Your Majesty...”

Registus raised his hand, silencing them all.

They all shut their mouths and stared at Registus intently, waiting for him to make a decision.

Registus looked at them, his eyes revealing an undisguisable killing intent. “Andrius has long been our sworn enemy, so he must die!”

The faces of the people present flickered with determination and killing intent. It was clear they wanted to get rid of Andrius a long time ago.

“But that’s not all. The Lycantroops must also die. Not a single one can be spared!” Registus said in a bloodthirsty tone, “Initiate the ‘extermination plan’. Create more powerful insect soldiers and eliminate them all.”

“Yes, Your Majesty!”

The Second War God’s expression changed greatly as he immediately accepted the order.

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In a hospital in the western area, when Andrius woke up and looked out the window to see the vast desert, he realized that he was in the Western Warzone.

“You’re awake.”

Beside him, a gentle voice with a hint of sobbing spoke.