

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.”