

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea

Chapter 806

Killing aura overflowed in the tiny temple.

Andrius paused when **he** heard the gunshot **behind** him. He was furious when **he** saw his friend on the **ground**.

“Conrad!”

Conrad was his few remaining friends in Florence.

Right before Andrius could go back and help him, Conrad shouted on top of his lungs, “GO! ANDRIUS! GO! Don’t let your men die in vain! Don’t let the effort fall short! Make it count!”

Andrius struggled with his thoughts for a moment before he puckered up and left.

“F*ck!”

The Second War God was furious. He stomped on Conrad a few more times and still could not break free. He aimed at Conrad’s other leg and fired.

Bang!

Blood splattered once more.

Both Conrad’s legs were shot, but he still clung on to the Second War God’s leg. He did not grunt or cry due to the pain. He did not curse or shout at the Second War God. He simply clung on to the **leg** tightly.

“CONRAD GIBBS!”

The Second War God almost lost sight of Andrius. It fueled his anger even more and drove him to aim the gun at Conrad’s head.

Conrad grinned, showing off his bloody teeth. There was no fear or hatred, it was just a blank stare into

the void.

He had one last wish in his heart—his daughter, Vivian.

Bang!

Another shot **was** fired.

The bullet put a hole through Conrad's head.

Blood gushed.

Conrad's eyes swiftly lost focus. The lingering glimmers were his thoughts for his daughter.

"Vivian, I can't protect you anymore. You have to take care of yourself from now on..."

Slowly, his consciousness **faded**,

The death of his wife had **always been the** nail in his **heart**. He would not **have stepped down from** power otherwise. Now, he could finally reunite **with his wife in the afterlife**.

Conrad's lifeless body fell to the ground. **The** First War God of Florence, **the prestigious** man who was known **as** the **Twin Star together** with **the** Wolf King, was dead.

The end **of** the hero's **path somehow felt bleak and** sorrowful.

"**Hmph!**" The Second War God grunted. He **wanted to** chase after **Andrius** but **then** he **realized Conrad** was still **clinging onto** his leg even in death.

"**F*ck!**"

The Second War God's **eyes** glimmered viciously as he shook the dead man's hands off. He then led his insect **soldiers** to chase **after Andrius**.

Meanwhile, Andrius and Kelvin reached a wooden bridge.

Underneath the wooden bridge was thick fog, preventing one from having a clear look at the bottom.

However, the chilly wind from the bottom warned them to stay away.

The wooden bridge was old and broken. It had aged through time and could only allow one person to

cross at a time.

“Wolf King, go! I’ll fend them off!” Kelvin said to Andrius,

Andrius shook his head. “The Second War God is here for me. I can’t drag you into this. You go first.” Kelvin saw the persistence in Andrius, so instead of arguing within, he decided to cross the bridge first

Chapter 807

Halfway across the bridge, **hurried** footsteps came from **behind**.

The Second **War** God and his men had arrived.

Andrius **knew trouble** had caught up to him. He looked around but did not **see** any hiding spot in **the spacious area**.

If the Second **War God** noticed the bridge, Kelvin would be in danger.

Therefore, he decided to lure the Second War God away.

He ran.

“Huh?”

A few seconds later, the Second War God spotted the running Andrius.

“Andrius Moonshade!” His eyes gleamed dangerously and excitedly.

“You can’t run! Today will be the day you die!”

“Go!”

The Second War God waved his hand, sending his men to chase after Andrius.

Andrius could not stop running. Alone and weakened, he was no match for the Second War God's men and insect soldiers. The more he tried to run, the fewer places he could reach.

A while later, he was forced to a dead end behind a massive statue.

"Andrius Moonshade..." The Second War God and his men caught up to Andrius. He ridiculed, "You've been under the spotlight for too long. Time for you to die!"

Andrius stared at the Second War God in silence. He carefully backed away from the man.

Behind the statue was a sea of white fog, similar to the fog at the wooden bridge. It was chilly and difficult to see beyond the fog.

Andrius had nowhere to run.

Fwoosh!

The Second War God stepped forward.

When he was five steps away, he spotted the stone box that Andrius was holding. He grinned and said, "Andrius, hand over the stone box, and I will grant you a quick death for what you have done for Florence."

Andrius did not say a word. He stared at the man as he tried to figure out a way out of the situation.

The Second War God knew what Andrius was trying to do just by looking at his face.

"Stop Stop being delusional." The Second War God scoffed and said, "Conrad is dead. No one well in this temple will help you. You are going to die soon!"

Andrius' eyes twitched in anger.

Conrad came all **the** way here to help him, yet he died!

“Second **War God!**” Andrius roared **as** he glared at the man, “Conrad dedicated **his** life to Florence **and** served the country **with** everything. He saved the country from multiple crises and you...

“You killed him?! You monster! **Aren’t you afraid that you will be punished?!**”

He **shouted** at **the** top **of** his lungs, but all he got was a scoff from the Second **War God**.

The Second

War God grinned and said, “**Punished? What a joke. Everything** that **stands** before me shall be destroyed! Including you, Andrius Moonshade!”

He stared at Andrius viciously and **added**, “**If you refuse** to hand over the stone box, then I’ll send **you to** hell so **that** you can reunite with your old friend!”

“Get him!”

With his order, the experts and insect soldiers jumped on Andrius.

Andrius was heavily weakened. With the stone box in hand, he was left with one hand to fend off **the**

enemies.

He was sent flying away in less than a few punches. Fortunately, he managed to cling onto the cliff and prevent himself from falling.

“Hmph!”

The Second War God went up and stepped on Andrius’ hand hanging on the cliff. He grinned.

“Andrius Moonshade, the once prestigious Wolf King, your time is over. Let me put a full stop in your life! Hahahaha!”

Crack!

The Second War God stepped on Andrius’ fingers stronger. The grin on his face grew wider and more

vicious.

Chapter 808

“Ugh...”

Andrius **clenched** his **teeth in** pain. Even **he** could not stand the pain and grunted.

Finally, he lost his grip and fell into the white mist.

The Second War God looked down at the mist.

Other than the blinding white mist, there was the bone-chilling wind. No one knew how deep the cliff **was** just by looking because of the white fog.

To clear his doubts, the Second War God retrieved a high-intensity flashlight from his man and attempted to shed some light on the mystery.

However, even the strongest flashlight failed to penetrate the thick fog. **He** could not see how deep the cliff was.

“This depth...” The Second War God gave the flashlight back and muttered, “Even if Andrius Moonshade is in his prime, the fall would leave him heavily injured, if not kill him on the spot. In his current condition, he’ll die ten times over! Hahahaha!”

He turned around with cackles echoing across the area,

“Congratulations, War God!”

“Congratulations on killing the Wolf King!”

“Congratulations, my Lord!”

The guards cheered and congratulated him.

The Second War God did not say a word. He looked in the direction where he killed Conrad and said, "Take the body. We are going back to the capital."

"Yes, sir!"

The group took Conrad's body and left.

When the Second War God swam out of the temple with his men, he saw a number of figures at the shore through the clear water. He was surprised.

At a closer look, it was actually **Dax** Wimbleton and his men guarding the lake .

Halle, Noir, and the remaining Lycantroops had recovered and they were staring at the lake angrily. They were all waiting for him.

"Hmph!" The Second War God grunted. He ordered his insect soldiers to distract the group while he and the others waited in the water.

"They are here!"

"It's the insect soldiers!"

"Which means the Second War God is around here somewhere!"

"Watch out!"

The insect soldiers caught everyone's attention.

Noir's shout sounded **the** alarm **for everyone**.

Dax ordered **his** men to **engage the** insect soldiers.

While the insect soldiers **kept** Noir and the others busy, the Second War God emerged on the other side

of the lake.

With Conrad's body, the Second War God and his men quickly left **the** scene.

"Flamethrowers!"

Dax learned from Noir that the insect soldiers might be powerful but they were once human beings, so fire remained effective to deal with them. His men were equipped with flamethrowers and with the order, they roasted the insect soldiers to crisp.

The place was filled with a charred smell after they burned all the insect soldiers.

Noir was looking for the Second War God but did not find the man anywhere even after they dealt with the insect soldiers. A bad feeling rose from his heart.

“Master Wimbleton, I’ll go down to look for Andy and the First War God.” Noir then jumped into the water

without hesitation.

“I’m coming!” Halle jumped into the water as well and swam elegantly like a mermaid.

Dax then said to his men, “Dennis, bring 500 elites along and go down with Noir. If you find the Wolf King, or the First War God, or even the Second War God, update me immediately!”

“Yes, sir!”

A company of soldiers then jumped into the water.

With that many people underwater, they were able to locate the temple in the shortest time.

Unfortunately, when they entered, they saw no one inside.

There were 500 soldiers in the temple, which allowed them to cover a lot more ground, yet they were unable to locate Andrius, Conrad, or anyone else.

The search lasted for hours.

Even though Halle and Noir refused to give up, the search returned fruitless. They were already prepared

for the worst outcome.

“Here! There’s blood!” *one* of the soldiers shouted excitedly.

The blood stain was located at the spot where the Second War God had executed Conrad. There was also some white substance in the blood.

Noir and Halle went over immediately.

Noir was furious when he saw the blood,

Halle staggered and fell to the ground.

“No! it can’t be! It can’t be Andrius” Halle refused to believe the blood belonged to Andrius. She shook her head in disbelief and muttered ceaselessly.

“It’s the First War God!” Noir said in a heavy voice.

He picked up something next to the area—
an honorable ring that belonged to Conrad.

Chapter 809

Other than that, there were empty bullet shells on the ground as well.

Halle’s pale face recovered a **little** upon **knowing that** it was not Andrius.

“Huh? Look at this! What **is** this?”

Another soldier discovered the fighting traces behind the massive statue.

Halle and Noir went over immediately. They saw bloody handprints at the bottom of the statue. They were from Andrius when the Second War God had stepped on his hand earlier.

Whirl!

The two of them instinctively had a glance over the cliff. The chilly wind gave them chills and shook them.

If someone fell over the cliff, the cold wind alone was an obvious answer that no one would survive.

“Rope!” Dennis shouted. “**Get** a rope! We’re going down there to have a look!”

One of the soldiers brought a long rope over. Another soldier then equipped himself with a torchlight and tied the rope around his waist.

With the help of his colleagues, he slowly descended into the white fog.

More than twenty minutes later, the brave soldier was pulled back up, but he looked rather pale and drenched. He looked depressed as he came back empty-handed.

“How was it?” Noir already had the answer in his heart but he refused to accept it. He asked, “How was it down there? Where’s the Wolf King...”

Halle stared at the soldier nervously.

“It’s...” The soldier looked at Noir and continued, “It’s a **river** with rapid current down there and it’s

freezing. It’s around seven to eight hundred meters from here to down there and if anyone falls from here into the water...”

The soldier’s voice grew softer and ultimately stopped.

“No!”

“Impossible! Andy! No this can’t be!”

Noir refused to believe what he heard. He panicked.

Halle passed out when she heard the soldier.

Back on shore, when Dax saw the defeated look on Noir’s face and the unconscious Halle, he already knew what happened.

After getting an actual update from Dennis, he sighed. He ordered a small group of men to stay behind to **continue** the **search**.

Andrius’ life and death were prominent; he could not allow any mistakes to happen.

As the Southern War Zone Master and as **Andrius'** friend, he had to reach the conclusion one way or **the**

other.

In **the** next **few** days, all the **soldiers returned with** no news.

On the fourth day, **the** soldiers finally located **Kelvin**.

"War Zone Master..."

Kelvin dared not look **at** Noir and Halle. He explained **what** happened in the temple, including all the

details.

"After the shot, the **Second War** God came. Then... **the** Wolf King told me to cross the bridge first and he **himself** went off to distract the Second War God and his men."

Kelvin's voice grew **softer** as he was consumed by his guilt.

Halle and Noir finally learned the truth after listening to Kelvin's confession for themselves.

The First War God was killed by the Second War God in order to buy Andrius more time.

Andrius was cornered to the statue and fell off the cliff, crashing into the rapids. He might still be alive,

but the odds were near zero.

Halle broke down in tears and cried her lungs out.

"Andrius! Why?! Why did you leave me alone?! You are the Wolf King! The almighty Wolf King, how could you die here?!" she screamed and shouted, expressing the sorrow that ate her up inwardly.

"The Second War God!"

Noir looked in the direction of the capital and clenched his teeth angrily. His eyes turned frosty as he said,

“You attacked the generals of the Lycantroops and went after the Wolf King... You are my biggest enemy now! I swear I will skin you alive and gut your heart out! I will do whatever it takes to get to you and after I kill you, I will throw your body under the sun for a year! This won't end well for you!”

His eyes were bloodshot as he spewed the words in anger.

Crack!

His fists cracked loudly as he clenched tightly, so tightly that his nails were embedded in his flesh.

Chapter 810

Back at **Kiyoto**, the Second War God delivered the **great news** to **the** emperor, Registus.

“Your Majesty! I have pushed the Wolf King, Andrius Moonshade, over the cliff and there is no way that he

could make it out alive!

The First War God, Conrad Gibbs, has fallen to my gun as well!”

Then, he signaled his men to bring Conrad's body forward.

“Great! This is great!” Register cackled as he rubbed his hands excitedly. “Andrius Moonshade's arrogance has finally gotten him killed! This is great! Hahaha!”

His laughter echoed across the spacious grand hall.

The Second War God stood next to Register and laughed, too.

After laughing for a while, Registus calmed down and said, “Conrad Gibbs. As the First War God, I believe his physical strength is off the charts. I think it will be great if we can use his dead body and turn him into

an insect soldier.”

The Second War God

echoed with a grin, “Your Majesty, I have the same idea as well. We can use

Conrad Gibbs' body to create an unprecedented insect soldier and he will be the strongest!"

Registus nodded. "Good. And we have to develop a new batch of insect soldiers as soon as possible. Now with Andrius Moonshade dead, the Lycantroops are leaderless. In addition to the war with the Western Alliance, they are badly hurt now. It's time to wipe them all out. This is a chance that we cannot miss."

The Second War God wore a serious look and nodded. "Yes, Your Majesty."

"And since Conrad stood against us, we should at least do him a favor. He should be able to reunite with his family in the afterlife."

"I understand, Your Majesty."

The Second War God knew exactly what Registus meant.

Since he had killed Conrad, to begin with, he should end it by taking out Conrad's entire family to erase any potential resistance.

Registus said, "Remember, *do* it quietly. Don't let the news slip."

When Noir returned to Yatburg, he summoned all the Eight Commanders for a meeting.

"Captain Black Hawk..."

"Where's the Wolf **King**?"

"Captain Black Hawk, didn't the Wolf King come back with you?"

"Is the Wolf King rehabilitating in Murrfield? When will he be coming back?"

Fenrir and the other commanders panicked when they did not see Andrius.

The Lycantroops **were engaged** with the Western Alliance in a serious war, and **they had** lost **many** elite soldiers.

On top of that, **Registus** set **them** up and took **out** a number of their **generals**.

Now, the Wolf King went off to **search for the cure and did not come back.**

The **entire Lycantroops were discouraged and depressed.**

“Wolf King.” Despite being a man, Noir **broke down in tears.** **“He... The Second War God killed him!”**

What?

“Impossible! How?”

“The Wolf King is undefeatable! How did it...”

“Captain Black Hawk, is this a mistake?!”

The commanders were shocked when they heard the news.

Some of them bolted up, some of them staggered backward, some of them shouted in pain, and some simply went blank

Andrius was the pillar of the Lycantroops and their respected king.