

Chapter 850

The fake emperor looked at the strong warriors, imagining them being infected by the poison and becoming an invincible army of insect soldiers, and could not help but feel excited.

“You all are the most elite warriors of Florence. In previous battles, you have felled countless enemies and earned prestigious merits.

“I have a very important task for you all, so I have prepared a feast to share a drink with you tonight. I hope you won’t disappoint my high expectations.”

The warriors did not doubt him at all and responded enthusiastically, “Relieving the emperor’s worries is our duty!”

“Good!”

The fake emperor clapped his hands thrice, and palace maids immediately approached each warrior, carrying wine cups filled with the latest insect poison.

“Gentlemen, I raise a toast to you all!”

The fake emperor lifted his cup first and emptied it in one gulp.

The soldiers raised their cups and did the same.

“Argh...”

“Grah...”

“Ugh...”

As the poisoned wine entered their throats, the soldiers’ faces changed drastically.

However, before they could speak, they underwent a profound transformation with blood-curdling screams. Their skins began to crack, and their blood vessels expanded.

Their strength and appearance changed until they finally turned into loyal insect soldiers.

The Witch King walked out from the crowd and said sinisterly, “Your Majesty, do you see any difference in this batch of insect soldiers compared to the previous ones?”

His words were filled with pride.

The fake emperor looked closely.

Sure enough, the 5,000 insect soldiers before him did not look dull or rigid, and their eyes sparkled with a glimmer. They had retained some of their intelligence!

The Witch King saw the corners of the fake emperor's lips curl up and boasted, "Your Majesty, this batch of insect soldiers have perfectly inherited the combat skills, but they retain their original intelligence. Their strength is several times higher than before!"

"Good!" The fake emperor grinned wildly, and his eyes narrowed with killing intent. "This time, we will definitely annihilate Andrius and the Lycantroops!"

In the Lycantroops' main camp, after the Eight Commanders distributed the soldiers from the Northern and Central Warzones, the army continued to expand and now numbered over two million!

Meanwhile, following the devastating defeat, the enemy forces from Kiyoto were reduced to just over three million soldiers. In terms of numbers, the gap between the two sides was significantly reduced. The Lycantroops were no longer at a disadvantage in numbers.

"Everyone..." Andrius looked at the Eight Commanders and announced, "Issue my orders. We shall march toward Kiyoto!"

"Yes, sir!"

The army moved forward like a mighty force.

Andrius and the various commanders gathered to discuss the final battle. It would happen in Keren Pass, a dangerous and unique pass located more than a hundred kilometers from Kiyoto.

Keren Pass was located strategically and formed an insurmountable barrier from North to South, protecting Kiyoto behind it. There was no chance of advancing to Kiyoto if it was not conquered.

Once the pass was breached, the army could march straight through, leaving Kiyoto unprotected and exposed to the Lycantroops' fangs.

However, taking Keren Pass required thorough preparation.

Therefore, Andrius gathered the Lycantroops commanders to make the final preparations for this battle.

Soon, the war began.

Keren Pass lived up to its reputation as the number one pass in central Florence. Even the Lycantroops could not find a way to overcome this obstacle.

After heavy losses, they still made no progress. Their offensive came to a halt.

Rumble...

Just then, what surprised Andrius and the Lycantroops was that the general in charge of guarding the pass chose to open the gates and meet the enemy head-on.

“Roar!”

“Grrr...”

“Hiss...”

However, what surprised them even more was that the people who charged out of Keren Pass were not flesh-and-blood soldiers but an army of insect soldiers controlled by the latest insect poison!

Even top experts like Noir were no match for a single insect soldier and could only retreat as they fought.

The army of 5,000 insect soldiers descended like gods of war, rampaging on the battlefield like demons in the mortal world. They were unstoppable and invincible.

For a moment, the Lycantroops could not resist.

The insect soldier tore a hole in their defenses like a sharp sword and plunged deeply into the Lycantroops' throats.