

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea

Chapter 796

“Just sit down.”

Andrius quickly identified the symptoms through observation and questioning.

However, since his body was too weak, he could only let Halle perform the acupuncture.

Halle had been following Andrius for some time now and had learned quite a bit about acupuncture during her **free** moments. She knew all the essentials.

Furthermore, a beauty like her administering the acupuncture would likely be more welcomed compared **to** if Noir were to perform it.

After two needles were inserted....

“Will it really work?”

“I don't think so...”

“Will he get better with just some needles?”

“No way. That's impossible!”

The Murrfieldians did not have confidence in Andrius.

In the Southwest region, traditional Murrfield medicine and using insects for treatment were the mainstream. Most people had never seen acupuncture before, so they were skeptical about this

mysterious art.

However, in the next second...

The man suddenly became enthusiastic and grabbed Andrius' hands, saying excitedly, “It's a miracle! My back pain is gone in an instant!”

The advertisement hit the mark, and the other Murrfieldians immediately cast aside their doubts. They formed a long queue **in** front of Andrius, all wanting him to treat their ailments.

Andrius did not hesitate and diagnosed and administered acupuncture to each patient.

Inside the clinic, Kelvin noticed that all his clients had suddenly left, and no one was entering. He went out to take a look and found that all the patients had lined up in front of someone.

That person was the man from central Florence who had wanted a consultation earlier.

Kelvin was slightly surprised when he saw how Andrius easily diagnosed the symptoms **and** had them swiftly treated by the beautiful woman beside him.

However, it was only a moment of surprise.”

After watching for a while, he returned to his own clinic.

A while later, Andrius finished treating all the Murrfieldians in line.

“Thank you!”

“Thank you, Doctor!”

“Doctor, you’re a **good** person!”

“I thank you, Doctor!”

“Doctor...”

Andrius waved **his hand** at them to signal them to leave.

After the patients left, he immediately entered the clinic.

“Sir...” Kelvin looked **at** him with a smile. “I saw how you treated the patients earlier. Your techniques **are extremely skilled**, quick, and precise, and you handled each ailment with ease. It’s clear you’re **a** talented

doctor.

“In that case, why did you come to me for treatment?”

Andrius also smiled and said honestly, “Every profession has its specialty. I happen to have a very powerful insect inside me, so I need a specialist to treat me. That’s why I came *to you* for help.”

“An insect?”

Kelvin looked at Andrius upon hearing those words. It seemed he wanted to determine the type of insect through this conversation.

However, after observing for a long time, he shook his head despondently. He could not figure it out.

Thus, he abandoned that plan and went with the most straightforward approach.

He poured a plump, fleshy insect out of a porcelain bottle. It looked quite cute compared to the gruesome and sinister insects that Andrius had encountered before.

“This is called the Murrfield Medical Insect. It’s an exceptional type of insect used in Murrfield for healing purposes,” Kelvin introduced the insect as he brought it out.

“As long as you eat it, it’ll begin treating your illness. Its main function is to devour all the malicious and harmful insects within the body that disrupt the host’s vitality.”

Andrius frowned slightly.

It sounded quite miraculous. He wondered if it truly worked or not.

Noir was shocked when he heard about the treatment method, and his eyes widened comically.

Halle was also shocked and could not help but stick out her cute tongue.

It was clear that this had quite an impact on them.

Andrius had traveled far and wide and encountered numerous strange experiences, so he did not act surprised. He followed Kelvin's instructions and placed the insect in his mouth.

Kelvin remained composed as he watched Andrius swallow the insect as if everything was under his control.

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Whoosh...

Just then, a **white** light shot out from Andrius' mouth and landed in Kelvin's hand. It squirmed and twitched **while** expelling some white liquid. It was clear that it was injured.

Kelvin paled and immediately began to examine it.

"Hiss..."

After getting the results, he could not help but suck in a cold breath and looked at Andrius in shock. "The insect in your body is the Spirit-Devouring Insect. It's a species that's even more powerful than the Insect King. I'm sorry, but I can't help you."

Kelvin looked both fearful and apologetic. He tried to comfort the Murrfield Medical Insect in his hand while explaining to Andrius.

The Spirit-Devouring Insect....

Andrius already knew what it was.

Unfortunately, even this skilled Murrfield doctor could not treat it. It seemed they had to find the lost temple.

Andrius then said, "Dr. Leach, before I came here, I heard that deep within the cordillera of Murrfield, there might be someone in a temple who could..."

"Out! Get out!"

What surprised Andrius was that as soon as he mentioned the temple in the cordillera, the doctor reacted as if he had touched upon some taboo.

Kelvin was furious and immediately chased them out of his clinic.

“Dr. Leach...”

The group did not expect that simply mentioning the temple would make Kelvin react as if they desecrated a sacred place. They all went forward to plead

“Get out!” Kelvin ignored them all and glared at them like a wild beast. “Get out of my clinic right now!”

“Dr Leach!” Noir was reluctant and stepped forward stubbornly. “We came from afar to help treat Andy’s insect. If we’ve approached a taboo, then please forgive us. However, could you at least provide some guidance regarding the temple?”

Kelvin looked at **him** expressionlessly and snorted coldly. “Guidance, my ass!”

Noir’s expression darkened. However, for Andrius’ sake, he gritted his teeth and said, “How about this? if you’re not willing to tell us, you can just point us in the right direction...”

“Point, my ass!*

Kelvin’s spit almost landed on Noir’s face.

Noir’s dark expression became even gloomier.

“**Dr. Leach!**”

Halle knelt **in front** of **Kelvin**. “I’ll tell **you the truth**. The person in **front** of you **who** wants to remove the Spirit-Devouring Insect is **the** Wolf King **of** Florence!”

Kelvin’s eyes widened **as** he **instinctively** glanced **at** Andrius in shock.

Inside the clinic, several of **Kelvin’s disciples** heard the **Wolf King’s** name and could n

ot help but stick **their** heads out from the **inner room** to **see** what was happening.

Halle noticed Kelvin's reaction and quickly said, "**As** far as I know, South Veremi **sent** an **army** to the border and threatened Murrfield.

"At that time, the First War God was tied up on the Eastern frontlines. It was the
e
Wolf King who led 300,000 troops to help Murrfield break the siege. You should know this better than me.

"So, for the sake of this matter, please tell us about the temple!"

This time, Kelvin's attitude softened slightly, but...

"Leave." Kelvin sighed and shook his head. "I'm old and can't handle such troubles anymore. I can't get involved in this mess. Escort them out."

Since he
went that far, Andrius, Noir, and the others had no choice but to leave.

Unexpectedly, they met with a major obstacle just as their journey to Murrfield started. They were all in low spirits.

"Wolf King..."

Just then, a soft voice sounded from behind.

Everyone turned to look.

One of Kelvin's disciples had followed them over.

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"Wolf **King!**" He looked at Andrius from head **to toe** and said **with** admiration, "You're my fan... I mean, I'm your fan! **I've always** admired you. I never thought I'd **see** you alive."

Noir's **expression** instantly darkened.

What was that supposed to mean?

Halle rolled her eyes and covered her mouth with a laugh. “What? Have *you* seen a dead Wolf King **before?**”

“No, no, no, that’s not what I meant!” The disciple quickly explained, “What I meant was it’s the first time I’ve met the real Wolf King in person.”

Andrius felt somewhat pleased to see how excited the disciple was.

Sure enough, after contributing his all to Florence, there were people who would remember who he was,

even if his original intentions were not to be remembered.

“What’s your name?”

“It’s Budo, sir.”

“Budo...” Andrius nodded. “Why did you call out to us?”

“Wolf King, let me arrange accommodations for you!” Budo looked at Andrius and explained, “Otherwise, according to Murrfield’s customs, we can’t casually accept outsiders.”

“Okay, thank you.”

Andrius naturally would not refuse.

Budo lived nearby and arranged accommodations for Andrius’ group.

Before he left, Andrius called him, “Budo... What kind of place is the temple? Why does your master avoid talking about it?”

Budo froze for a moment. Then, he shook his head and said, “I don’t know about the temple because my

master has never mentioned it in front of us.”

Andrius fell silent.

Noir, Halle, and the other soldiers also remained silent.

“However...” Budo leaned closer to Andrius and whispered, “If you really need to go there, I can secretly arrange for you *to* sneak in when someone goes to the cordillera.”

That would work *too*.

Andrius exchanged glances with the others.

“**Thank you!**” He expressed his gratitude to Budo with a solemn nod.

Budo scratched the back of his head and smiled. “Wolf King, you’re a hero of Florence and Murrfield. You **don’t need to thank me.**”

Andrius smiled and was just **about to respond when** he noticed someone **approaching** from a distance

That person came out from **the shadows**, so **Andrius** could not **see his face**. However, his footsteps were **extremely** strange, and **he** did not seem **like a** normal person. Furthermore, **his** face was also **terrifyingly** pale.

“Who **are you? I’ve never seen you here before...**”

Bam!

Budo **stepped forward to** inquire, but the person suddenly threw **a** punch, sending him flying back and landing in **front of Andrius**. “**Ow**, my butt.”

Noir was **instantly furious** and rushed **forward**.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

Noir’s first punch was offensive, his second was defensive, but on the third punch, he unexpectedly lost the battle and was forced back. He spat out blood as he retreated and stumbled back.

“Get him!”

The Lycantroops realized something was off and all moved to attack at once.

However, the results were the same. They were all defeated by the man and fell to the ground.

“I—it’s...”

After observing for some time, Budo figured it out and said with shock and anger, “It’s an artificially created insect soldier!”

An insect soldier!

Andrius and Noir could not help but exchange a glance. It must be the Second War God.

Whoosh...

On the battlefield, only Halle and Andrius remained standing.

The insect soldier headed straight for Andrius.

Bam!

Crack!

Thud!

Although Andrius was incredibly strong, he was no match for the insect soldier. After a few attacks, he could only remain on the defensive.

Despite his extraordinary physical strength, the attacks made him feel like he was struck **by a** hammer a hundred times over, causing excruciating pain.

Andrius was forced **to retreat step** by step. **Blood was already** oozing from the corner **of his mouth**.

Halle could **not** bear **to** watch and wanted to rush forward to help, but Andrius pulled her behind him. With her petite frame, **one** punch would be enough to send her flying.

The insect soldier continued to advance.

“Huh?”

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“It’s an insect soldier!”

At that **moment**, a voice **filled** with surprise sounded. It was **Kelvin**, who rushed over **after** hearing the **commotion**.

“Master, **help!**” Budo did not care about him secretly sheltering Andrius and shouted loudly at Kelvin.

Buzz...

Kelvin rushed forward without a word.

His left hand swiftly formed hand seals while his right hand held some unknown powder which he sprinkled on the insect soldier.

Whoosh...

However, the insect soldier simply shook its body, causing all the powder to fall to the ground. Kelvin also suffered a backlash and frowned slightly.

“Hm? It seems this insect soldier is quite strong.”

Kelvin immediately changed his tactic, using even more powerful methods.

However, no matter what he tried, he could not stop or control the insect soldier. Instead, he ended up suffering more backlash, and the insect soldier became even more formidable.

Bam!

The insect soldier took advantage of an opening and leaped forward, its fingers forming claws to dig out Kelvin’s heart.

“Master!”

At the critical moment, Budo jumped on the insect soldier from behind.

However, the insect soldier remained sturdy as a mountain and was not affected by Budo’s actions.

Budo gritted his teeth and grabbed onto the insect soldier’s arms.

Screech!

A bloody scene unfolded as the insect soldier tore Budo off its back with a single move, even ripping Budo's arm off with the action. Then, it punched and ruined half of Budo's body.

“Argh...”

A piercing scream echoed through the night.

Whoosh...

Kelvin's heart **bled** when he saw his disciple facing disaster in front of him. However, he also knew that **this** was a rare opportunity that would not come again.

Thus, he **immediately** picked up a can of kerosene and doused the insect soldier with it. Then, he lit a match **and** threw it.

Boom...

The insect soldier immediately **caught** fire.

No **matter** how impervious it was, as **long** as it was carbon-based, its **struggles were useless in the face**

of fire.

Roar...

The insect soldier ran around engulfed in flames, but since it was doused in kerosene, **it** could not escape or extinguish the fire no matter what it did.

Not long after that, it turned into a pile of ashes.

“M-**Master...**”

Budo was already at death's door. He had lost an arm, and half of his body was crippled with his internal organs clearly visible.

Even Andrius could not do anything to save him.

“Budo...” Kelvin embraced Budo while sobbing.
“I’m here... I’ll always be here.”

Budo forced a weak smile too faint to be discernible. “T–take... the Wolf King to... the temple...”

“Otherwise, b–bad people will... make more insect... soldiers Master, the temple you w–worked... so hard to protect... and Murrfield will... will also... be... destroyed...”

At that point, he wanted to raise his head to look at Andrius one more time to carve the face of his idol in his heart. However, he could not muster the strength and fell limp halfway.

Andrius, Noir, Halle, and the others lowered their gazes. If not for him, they might all have died.

This Murrfieldian...

Although they had known him for less than a day, he had taught them a profound lesson with his courage

and enthusiasm.

“I promise! I promise you, my disciple...” Kelvin burst into tears, holding Budo’s corpse and sobbing bitterly.

Andrius understood something. It seemed that the reason why Kelvin did not want to take them to the temple had something to do with the insect soldier.

After a long time, Kelvin stood up, filled with sorrow. He held Budo’s body and headed behind the

mountain.

Andrius and his group followed closely.

After Budo was buried according to Murrfieldians customs and everyone returned together, it was already the next morning.

They got some rest, and then Kelvin found Andrius and said, “Since you insist on finding the temple, then prepare the equipment listed here.”

Andrius looked at the list and was immediately stunned.

The list included items such as diving suits, scuba hoses, underwater flashlights, underwater

compasses...

They were all diving equipment.

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“Dr. **Leach...**” Andrius read the list and asked in confusion, “What’s the reason for this?”

Kelvin said

truthfully, “Wolf King, the temple has actually been lost for many **years**. Even I, the most **respected insect** doctor in this **area**, don’t have any precise information about the Murrfield cordillera.

“Due to a **twist of** faith, I had to jump into the water when I was being chased by some enemies, and I faintly saw the shadow of the temple.

“However, I was too rushed back then and did not have a chance to investigate thoroughly, so I had to go back.

“Many years have passed but I still don’t know the current location of the temple. It may have drifted who knows how far away in the water, or perhaps it sank into the deep sea.”

Kelvin sighed. “Regardless of what it was, we’ll need to spend a long time searching underwater.”

Andrius and his group were stunned.

The most mysterious temple in the Murrfield Cordillera was actually underwater.

If the information did not come from Kelvin, a highly respected doctor, Andrius and the others would never have believed it. It was too bizarre and strange. Regardless, having information was always a good thing.

“Okay.” Andrius nodded. Having a rough location was much better than looking aimlessly. He immediately instructed, “Noir, you and the others prepare all the necessary equipment in sufficient quantities.”

“Yes!”

Noir led the group of soldiers and went to make preparations.

A while later, they all returned. Each of them **held** equipment, indicating that they were well prepared.

Andrius asked, “Dr. Leach, besides these, is there anything else we need to prepare?”

“No.” Kelvin shook his head and said, “I’ve already prepared everything else.”

Shortly after, Andrius and the group set off.

In the cordillera far away, Andrius and his group of outsiders were awestruck by the seemingly endless mountains they saw.

Being amidst the mountains was simply breathtaking. When they got closer, **they** saw towering peaks, ancient trees, steep cliffs, hidden caves, exotic animals, and rare flowers and herbs. There were flowing streams and refreshing breezes, seeping into their hearts.

The climate here was entirely different from the outside world. Sometimes, it was shrouded in mist, dimly lit, and drizzling. Other times, it was bright with clear skies, as if the layers of the forest were washed

clean.

Birds sang merrily, and wild animals roamed freely. **It** was truly an otherworldly paradise.

Several kilometers **away**, the Second War God had been closely monitoring Andrius’ movements.

“Kelvin Leach... Isn’t he supposedly uninvolved with the world and extremely hostile to **outsiders**?”

“Why is **he so** enthusiastic about Andrius? Andrius caused the death of his disciple, yet he’s still leading them to search for **the** temple. Is he out of his mind, or **did** the insect warrior **hit his** head too hard?”

When the Second War God saw that Kelvin was **actually leading** Andrius to **search** for **the** temple, he **was** infuriated **and** frustrated.

“Let’s **go!**”

The Second War **God** had no other choice **and** commanded the insect soldiers to follow. **If** they were any **later**, they might miss their chance.

Ordinary compasses became useless after entering the cordillera. Even the compass Kelvin brought that was specially designed for this situation was greatly disturbed and could only provide minor assistance.

Fortunately, they were still far from their destination and had enough time to repair the compass.

All they needed was to fix the compass before reaching the pool that Kelvin mentioned.

After several hours of long-distance travel, Andrius was already panting heavily due to his weakened condition. He had to be supported by Noir and Halle, making their progress even slower.

However, there was no choice.

A few more hours passed.

“We’re here!”

Kelvin’s eyes lit up in excitement when he saw a stretch of water ahead.

Andrius, Noir, and the others also looked over.

Sure enough, they saw a huge pool of water surrounded by the mountains. The water was bright and vivid like a mirror, giving off a clear and refreshing feeling.

However, it still looked extremely small from this distance. They did not know how much time it would

take to walk over there.

Furthermore...

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