

## The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 821

### Chapter 821

The **two** of them were probably the people closest to Andrius.

**After** meeting again in Sumeria, **they** fell into a strange silence.

Not long **after**, Noir sighed and broke the silence. "What brings you here, Ms. Fullberry?"

Halle said solemnly, "I have the latest information on the missing people."

The missing people!

Noir never thought that Halle would know about this and hurriedly asked, "Tell me. What's going on?"

"Actually, since the missing people cases and the epidemic outbreak started, I've had a suspicion in my

heart."

Halle said, "My guess is that the Second War God is behind this. Only he would happily defame Andrius

like this."

Noir nodded slightly. He had the same thoughts.

Halle looked around and lowered her voice. "That's why, from the second day of the incident, I secretly

assembled a team to investigate this matter.

"The team comprised of some trusted members of my family and some private detectives I hired. I instructed them to carry trackers and listening devices and to compile information every six hours."

Noir could not help but glance at Halle. He never expected her to be so cautious and capable!

“At first, things didn’t go very smoothly, but it wasn’t too bad either. Although we couldn’t get any valuable leads, everything was still under control, and no unexpected incidents occurred. However...”

At that point, Halle’s expression became serious. “Suddenly, one of our team members went missing.

Noir frowned.

Sure enough, investigating this matter would indeed lead to trouble.

“After that team member disappeared, I thought things would turn bad, but unexpectedly, the tracker that was on him transmitted a location!

“Soon after that, other members also started to disappear, but when they went missing, their trackers were not removed, so we received geo—data from them as well. All these locations form a specific area. The area isn’t very large.”

Halle said with confidence, “I’m certain that all the people who have gone missing recently are in this area, but I don’t know whether they’re dead or alive and what they’re doing.”

Noir was greatly moved by this information. He never expected that Halle would have resolved one of the most critical aspects of this troublesome problem.

**With** the location, he would be able to find the missing people and uncover who was behind all this.

Halle shook her head and said, “However, I can’t be sure if Mr Wimbleton will be on the same side as **us** no matter the circumstances, so I can only share his information with you.”

Noir was loyal to Andrius, so Halle trusted him unconditionally. He nodded **and** said, “I **understand** your **worries**. Although **Dax** had a **good relationship with Andy before**, as for the details...”

**He** sighed and trailed off.

**Right now, the** only people **he trusted were** his comrades **in the** Lycantroops and **Halle**, the ‘Wolf **Queen**’ who had **deep feelings** for Andrius.

“These **are** the **locations**.”

Halle took out a piece of paper containing numerous **addresses** and timestamps.

Noir glanced at it and carefully put it away, saying solemnly, “Ms. Fullberry, you can probably **guess that** there’s definitely a big fish involved in all of this.

“Thus, for your safety, I advise you to withdraw from this matter. I’ll arrange for **a** dedicated team to handle **the** investigation.”

Halle did not respond immediately and fell into silence.

**After a** while, she suddenly looked in the direction of Murrfield and said thoughtfully, “Captain, I have a strange feeling, a very profound feeling deep in my heart that Andrius is still alive.”

## Chapter 822

Noir’s **body** shook, **and his gaze when** he looked at **Halle** became **complex**.

**Andrius’** life **or death** was **naturally of immense importance** to him. He once again fell into **silence after** hearing Halle’s words.

“**That’s** right.” **Halle looked at** Noir again. It seemed like she was not just talking to him but also to herself. “Andrius **isn’t dead. He’s** still **alive!**”

“**In** fact, when I first started investigating this matter, I was afraid.

“However, when I thought that what I was doing was something that Andrius would spare no effort to do as well, and it was something he considered his duty... I gained strength and hope.

“I was no longer alone. I wasn’t walking this path by myself!” At that point, Halle’s eyes filled **with tears**.

“It was as if Andrius was still hiding in the shadows, quietly watching our actions. When we’re in danger, he’ll step forward to reverse the situation and make everything right again!”

Noir stammered for a moment, not knowing what **to** say.

Could Andrius really still be alive?

Was he really watching everything from the shadows?

Noir did not know.

If it was fake, he wished it was real.

If it was real, then that was great!

In the Murrfield cordillera, Andrius let out a long breath and slowly opened his eyes, his gaze glinting.

“Phew...”

He succeeded!

Just now, he had used his powerful inner energy to force out and ruthlessly kill the Spirit-devouring Insect inside his body.

The pest that had troubled him for days had finally been destroyed!

Furthermore, he had made significant progress with the inner energy in his body. **Now**, it had reached a level where it could be used to harm others externally

“Congratulations, congratulations.”

”

A voice sounded from the side. It was Otto. “I didn’t expect that you would be able to condense your inner energy to this level and expel the insect in just a few days. It shows that you have extraordinary talent.”

Andrius smiled and did not pay much attention to the praise, and asked, “**Elder Price, can I leave now?**”

“Wait a moment.”

The two of them left the **cave**, and Otto took out a small booklet and flute from somewhere, handing them to Andrius. The title of the booklet was written clearly on the cover: “**The Art of Controlling Insects**” The flute looked ancient with **incredible** history, but it was also **exquisite and delicate**. It was **clearly** not an ordinary flute.

**Take these two** items.” Otto handed **the** items to **Andrius** and **suddenly** became **serious**. “Let me tell you a **story**.”

**Andrius** did **not** know why Otto wanted to tell him a story at this moment. However, he could tell by **Otto’s expression** that it was a serious **matter** that might perhaps be related to him.

‘**More** than 20 years ago, there was an Insect Ruler in Murrfield.

“He had unparalleled talent in the field of insects and was undoubtedly the number one person in this field for decades. Unfortunately...

Otto looked at Andrius and shook his head, a tinge of regret flashing on his face.

“The man had unsurpassed skills with insects, but he had wicked intentions. He wanted to dominate Florence and make everyone bow to him and acknowledge his supremacy. He truly was a remarkable figure in the field of

insects.

“At first, no one in the whole of Florence could match him. He easily destroyed everything in his path and crushed everything.

“That was until he met the five ancient martial arts families in Kiyoto!”

Otto’s face was filled with awe. “The ancient martial arts families were incredibly powerful. They were like doomsday machines. The limits of what an ordinary person could achieve were just a slight effort to

them.

“Both sides engaged in a great battle, and in the end, the Insect Ruler met a complete defeat and perished.

“This farce which began with the Insect Ruler finally came to an end.”

The five ancient martial arts families!

Andrius' eyes twitched.

Otto must be referring to the five major families in Kiyoto!

## Chapter 823

The Swallows must be included among them.

“However...” Otto frowned and said, “**Although** the Insect Ruler is dead, his younger **brother** joined a family **in central Florence**. He has been in hiding **for** many years, and no one knows what plans **he's** brewing.”

Andrius' heart skipped.

The Insect Ruler's brother would not be much inferior in the field of insects than the Insect Ruler himself. If a person like that was determined to use insects for evil, it would pose a significant threat and harm.

“That's why I'm giving you this 'Art of Controlling Insects' manual and the Insect Controlling Flute. Hopefully, you won't be forced into the defensive if you encounter this person in the future.”

Andrius felt immense respect and hurriedly thanked Otto. “Thank you for your care and guidance, Elder Price. I will always remember your teachings!”

Otto nodded and did not continue the topic. He merely said, “Close your eyes. I'll send you away.”

Andrius did as he was told. He did not know how much time had passed or how far he had traveled. After a while, he heard Otto say, “Okay, you can open your eyes now.”

Andrius opened his eyes.

Wow, he was back inside the temple!

“Go.”

Otto waved his hand at Andrius and disappeared into the depths of the temple without a trace.

Andrius bowed respectfully at Otto's departing figure, then walked out of the bronze gate and dove into the pool again.

The pool water was still clear, but it was different from when he entered.

Andrius had not only dealt with the insect in his body but had also cultivated his inner energy. He had truly fulfilled the slogan, "to create, you must first break".

At least, he no longer needed diving equipment. He just used his inner energy to break through the layers

of obstructions and return to the shore.

The shore remained as calm as usual.

It had been a long time since the incident had occurred. Even the soldiers Dax left behind had long departed.

In Leach Clinic, Kelvin was staring into the distance in a daze.

Since returning from the temple, he had been thinking. If only he had let the Wolf King go first and stayed

in the **rear**, maybe the Wolf King would not have met with an accident.

However, there **were** no ifs. The Wolf King was dead, and he survived, living in self-blame.

**"Hm?"**

Just then, a figure slowly appeared from the distance.

It was so familiar and shocking.

**It** was Andrius!

**How** could **that** be?

**Kelvin** subconsciously rubbed **his** eyes **as** Andrius' figure got closer. He looked **exactly the same as**

**before!**

Hiss...

Kelvin pinched his thigh in disbelief.

**It** hurt. It hurt a lot.

This **was** real. **It** was not a dream!

“W–Wolf King!”

After confirming, Kelvin could not sit still anymore. He got up and stood in front of Andrius, eyes wide in disbelief.

Andrius nodded with a faint smile. “Mm.”

“Wolf King... What happened? What happened after that? How did you...”

Kelvin was incredibly curious.

Andrius thought about it and said, “I was fortunate and met the successor of the temple, then I destroyed the insect in my body and came back.”

Andrius did not reveal the details.

Kelvin knew that it was definitely not as simple as Andrius said, but he did not press further when he saw Andrius unwilling to elaborate.

“Please follow me, Wolf King.” Kelvin took Andrius to a hidden room inside the cottage. “You’ll be very interested to see who’s inside!”

## **Chapter 824**

Andrius frowned slightly and pushed **open the door**.



**Hiss...**

**As soon** as he **entered**, he saw a girl bound with ropes inside.

**The** girl had disheveled hair, a sickly pale face with traces of blood at the corners of her **mouth, and her** eyes emitted an eerie red glow, making her look ferocious.

**As soon as** Andrius entered, the girl noticed him and immediately started hissing and struggling fiercely. as if she wanted to break free and tear him to pieces.

Andrius was shocked. Although he only glanced at this girl briefly, he recognized her immediately.

She was Vivian Gibbs, Conrad's daughter!

Andrius had crossed paths with her several years ago.

However, Vivian had always been quiet, especially after her mother passed, and spent her days reading the Bible in isolation. How did she end **up** like this?

Andrius rushed forward.

**Hiss!**

Vivian continued to struggle, appearing extremely feral.

Andrius ignored her and carefully observed the situation.

Suddenly, he noticed the external injuries on her body and the strong traces of **insects** inside her. It was clear that **it** was the insects that had transformed her into this state.

At that moment, Kelvin sighed and said, "I was the one who made her ingest the insect in her body. Ever since I returned from the temple a few days ago, I've been here in this cottage.

"Not long after I returned, she was chased by people from the Second War God's faction. She fled all the way here to Murrfield with the protection of her personal guards.

“The First War God died protecting you and me, so when I found his daughter, I decided to take her in.

“However, she was severely injured, and I couldn’t heal her with my medical skills.

“Although the insect has a certain impact on her sanity, it can stimulate the power of her vitality, ensuring her physical condition doesn’t deteriorate for a period of time.

“That way, at least her life can be preserved,” Kelvin looked at Andrius as he spoke. He asked with hope in his eyes, “Wolf King, now that you’ve returned from the temple, you should have acquired some insect techniques that can help her, right?”

So, that was what happened.

Andrius only nodded and took out the flute from his pocket.

“That’s...” Kelvin looked at the flute and immediately frowned, falling into thought.

Fweet...

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Andrius brought the flute to his mouth and began to play it using his inner energy. **Soon**, a melodious tune resonated, clear **and captivating**, sending shivers **down everyone’s** spines.

**Suddenly**, Vivian opened her mouth, **and a** small insect the size of a **fingertip** crawled **out from** her mouth **and fell to the ground**. It **wriggled for** a moment before **dying**.

**With** the insect **removed**, Vivian’s madness subsided, and **her head** flopped **to** the **side** as she passed **out**.

“T—that’s...”

To the side, Kelvin was already in shock. His mouth was wide open, and his **eyes** were **fixed** on the flute on **Andrius’ lips**.

“T—  
**that’s**... The legendary Insect Charmer from the Art of Controlling Insects!”

The  
Insect **Charmer** was an extremely profound technique. Countless insect masters in Murrfield once flocked to learn it. It had been lost in Murrfield for many years!

Unexpectedly, Andrius was able to demonstrate it today.

Andrius did not pay attention to Kelvin’s shock and examined Vivian’s condition, then wrote down a few prescriptions.

“These prescriptions will aid Vivian’s recovery.” He handed the prescriptions to Kelvin. “She should be able to slowly recover within ten days.”

“Okay, I’ll take care of it.” Kelvin looked at the prescription and put it away carefully.

Andrius was just about to leave when he suddenly remembered the address that Registus gave him. He tentatively showed it to Kelvin and asked, “Do you know where this address is?” Kelvin took a look and said confidently, “Of course. It’s right here in Murrfield.”

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Chapter 825

Andrius was struck with a realization.

It turned out that the **address** was based in Murrfield. It was **no wonder** the Hawkeye Group searched for so long without any **leads**.

Fortunately, **his** stab in the dark succeeded.

**Kelvin** noticed the change in Andrius’ expression and could not help but ask, “Is this address very important?”

Andrius nodded and said, “It’s related to an appointment I made with an old friend”

Kelvin took the initiative to say, "In that case, better sooner than later. Let's go now since it's still early!"

He immediately set off with Andrius.

After more than an hour of traveling, they arrived at a valley in a strategic location.

The valley was flanked by barren hills covered with thick fog, concealing everything around and making it impossible to see what was inside. Whistling winds occasionally echoed in the valley, and the cold wind felt like blades against their faces.

Kelvin pointed ahead at the mist. "Wolf King, the address written on the paper is here. The sun is rarely seen here, and few people dare to venture in. It's a forbidden area in Murrfield."

A forbidden area...

It was indeed an excellent place to hide.

"You should go back first," Andrius said and walked straight into the fog.

The thick fog covered the sun, making visibility poor..

Furthermore, it was only after Andrius entered that he discovered that the fog was corrosive. It had already eroded the nearby flora.

Of course, this was not a problem for Andrius. He used his inner energy and pushed away the toxic fog, preventing it from corroding his skin.

Swoosh...

Not long after he entered, a figure appeared in the mist like a ghost. It came straight toward him, and the chilling aura it emanated was intimidating.

Whoosh!

In the next moment, the figure appeared right in front of Andrius and launched a palm strike at his face

Andrius responded with a palm strike in return.

Bam!

The two clashed.

Andrius' figure swayed as he retreated three steps.

The other party also staggered back three steps.

They were evenly matched.

At the same time, another figure appeared beside them. He was elegant and looked the same as before.

It was **no other than** Registus.

Andrius **smiled** faintly. "**It's** been a long time, Your Majesty."

**Seeing Andrius, Registus** remained **calm** and said with a smile, "Master **said that you** were still **alive**."

**Master!**

Andrius had not seen Old Hagstorm for a very long time.

When **Registus** brought him up, the image of the old man appeared in Andrius' mind. He could not help but ask, "May I see Master now?"

**Faced** with Andrius' hopeful eyes, **Régistus** shook his head and said, "Master has already left this place. However, he entrusted me with something important for you. Follow me."

After saying that, Registus led the way deeper into the valley.