

## The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 521 -

### Chapter 521

Lyra said solemnly, “Ms. Crestfall, the field of medicine is complex and vast like an endless sea. It’s not something that can be achieved overnight. I’ve been studying it for more than half my life, but I still have a long way to go.

“Treating illnesses and saving lives should not be underestimated! You should think about it carefully. before making a decision, alright?”

In fact, Lyra could not agree directly either. After all, the Wolf King’s medical skills and identity were clear. Lyra would be overstepping her boundaries if she taught Luna.

“I’ve made up my mind, Dr. Artemis!” Luna was firm. She wanted to catch up to the Wolf King, and this was a necessary step.

“H—how about this?” Lyra pondered for a moment and replied, “Ms. Crestfall, let me think about it. I’ll call you back later, okay?”

She decided to ask Andrius first.

“Okay!”

“Then, I’ll wait for your good news!” Luna nodded and left.

After she left, Lyra immediately called Andrius. “Mr. Doctor, Ms. Crestfall just came to the clinic and said she wants to pick up medical skills from my grandfather.”

“If that’s the case, then ask your grandfather to teach her.” Andrius did not think much about it.

“Okay” Lyra responded obediently, then asked, “Mr. Doctor, are you free tomorrow?”

A true gentleman would sacrifice his life for a bosom friend, and a woman would preen for her sweetheart. Lyra really wanted Andrius to see her skills.

“Tomorrow...” Andrius thought about it and replied, “I’m not free.”

“Oh... Then, goodbye, Mr. Doctor. I’ll hang up now.” Lyra hung up the phone reluctantly.

Andrius was just about to put his phone in his pocket when he received a call from Sonia.

“Mr. Andrius, Ms. Crestfall just came to the office and wants to see you.”

“What did you tell her?” Andrius asked.

“I said you’re not at the office now and that she’ll have to attend the Grand Medicinal Competition if she wants to see you.”

Andrius understood.

Luna must have gone to Dr. Artemis to meet him at the Grand Medicinal Competition after hearing what Sonia said. Well, she really went to great lengths to see the Wolf King.

Andrius felt helpless. He already tried his best to keep her from being deeply involved with him and **avoided her**.

However, **life** was unpredictable. No one could anticipate what would happen in the next second.

**He** hung up the phone.

Andrius **rode a scooter** to the **garage**.

“Andy, good job on killing Cyclops. Congratulations!” Noir saw Andrius coming and could not hide the joy

**on his face**. “I specially **prepared some liquor from the military that** was just airlifted **today!** Come, **come, let’s have a few drinks!**”

Then, **Noir went** into the **house and** came **out with** a large jar **and some** plates of **food**.

“Cheers!”

He filled **Andrius'** cup and **poured** one for himself with great enthusiasm.

**After downing** two glasses, Noir wore an understanding expression **and** chuckled. "Andy, you won't come to me for no reason. Let me guess... You're here today for Luna, right?"

He knew the Wolf King too well.

Something like killing Cyclops would not bother the Wolf King at all.

**After** all, the Wolf King had killed many enemies including world-famous generals in the western region as well as fearsome and legendary mercenaries...

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**Those people** would not make him feel anything at all.

On **the contrary, recently**, after coming to the inland city, the Wolf King was troubled **by** several women **and** often came **here**.

Coupled with what **happened** at the celebration banquet today, Noir already knew the ins and outs, so he **had** an educated **guess**.

Andrius looked **at** him with interest. "Then, tell me, what is it?"

Well...

Noir did not really know. He scratched the back of his head and said glumly, "Tell me, Andy I'll listen"

Andrius told him about how Luna had gone to Celestial Enterprise to find him and then to Dr Artemis to learn medicine

Then, he asked in confusion, "Noir, do you think I should continue avoiding her?"

Noir cleared his throat and said seriously, "Andy, now that Cyclops is dead and the border is peaceful, you have nothing to worry about.

“Since Ms. Crestfall likes you so much and is trying her best to pursue you, why don’t you give both her and yourself a chance?”

“Speaking of...” A cunning look flashed on Noir’s face. “A few days ago, the commanders of the Lycantroops even asked me if the Wolf King had found a Wolf Queen, and when they will have a Wolf Prince.”

What the f\*ck.

A Wolf Prince?

What kind of rubbish was that?

Andrius rolled his eyes at Noir. “I’m not who Luna likes. She likes the high and mighty Wolf King who can always protect her. Besides...”

“There’s the matter of the Grand Medicinal Competition, the tragedy from 20 years ago, and Old Hagstorm... There are all kinds of puzzles and complexities. Even I may not be able to come out unscathed. It’s too easy for her to get hurt if she becomes close to me.”

It was the same excuse.

Noir pursed his lips and said nothing.

Ding–dong.....

Just when **they** toasted, Noir received a message.

“Andy, the rules for this year’s Grand Medicinal Competition are out!”

Andrius raised **his** brows and put down his cup. “Oh? Read them out.”

Noir **read** them carefully. After confirming that there was no omission, he said, “This **year’s** Grand Medicinal Competition is divided into four rounds!

“The first round is quite simple. It’s purely based on popularity **and** fame. A public vote will be held for all **the** doctors who enter based on society’s recommendations, self–nominations, institutional nominations, **and** so on.

“Everyone in Florence can use **their ID** as an account **to** log into the **website and vote for up to three doctors. After the** deadline, 100 individuals **with** the highest number of votes will enter **the second round.**”

**Andrius nodded slightly.**

This elimination saved some time.

**Of** course, this **did** not take the doctors who lived in seclusion and were not known by outsiders into consideration. **They would** eventually be eliminated.

However, doctors like that generally did not pursue fame. Otherwise, they would not have chosen *to* retire to **the mountains in the first place.**

“The second round is when the competition officially begins.

“The hundred doctors selected from the first round will participate in the competition together with the doctors who made the Earth Rankings of the last Grand Medicinal Competition.

“The second round will be the identification of medicinal herbs.

“Specific details will be announced by the host at that time. In the end, the participants will be ranked based on their scores. Top scorers will advance to the third round, and the lowest scorers will be

eliminated.”

As a doctor, apart from treating patients, identifying medicinal herbs was also of utmost importance.

Andrius was not surprised that it was a compulsory course.

“The third round is a poison trial. The doctors who advance from the second round will compete together with people who made the Heavenly Rankings of the last Grand Medicinal Competition.

“The host will provide prepared poisons for each doctor to ingest. They will pass as long as they can cure the poison in their bodies.”

Drinking poison and treating oneself...

That was quite interesting.

Andrius' lips curled into a smile.

Noir continued, "As for the fourth round..."

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**Noir**

**shook his** head and said, "The rules **haven't been announced yet**. The fourth round is a secret and will be a **surprise for the** participants."

**A** surprise...

Andrius was speechless but did not dwell on it.

He thought of the **Heavenly** Rankings from back then and was confident that he could surpass most of the **doctors**.

However, the top five...

**They were** all extraordinary people. They were basically monsters who dominated countless other exceptional doctors with their own strength. Even Old Hagstorm gave them high praise.

If he wanted to win the first prize, he had to surpass these people.

Noir chuckled and said, "Andy, do you have the confidence to sweep through the Grand Medicinal Competition and win the championship?"

"It's hard." Andrius shook his head.

"Andy, that's not like you at all!" Noir looked at Andrius in surprise. "I remember how full of spirit you were and how you looked down on the world when you first came to the western border!"

"You led us and crushed all the invading enemies easily. After countless bloody battles, you finally climbed to the top and overlooked the world. Why are you so..."

Noir paused, then continued, “Why are you so submissive now?”

Andrius was stunned for a moment, then suddenly guffawed. “You’re right, Noir. Since I, Andrius Moonshade, came down from the mountains, I’ve been victorious in every battle...

“I look down over everything in the world. I succeed in every endeavor. I stand alone at the peak.

“Today, I will break through all obstacles and claim the crown with unparalleled dignity!

“No matter what kind of doctor they are, I will use my invincible strength to defeat them! Truly great men look at the present!”

That heroic posture. That peerless elegance...

This was the Wolf **King** in Noir’s heart!

Noir was infected by Andrius’ spirit and went into the house to get another bottle of wine. He filled their cups and lifted his own, saying, “Cheers, Andy!”

Andrius also picked up his glass.

They shared their drinks with hearty laughter.

**In** the emperor’s study in the Hall of Serenity, Kiyoto.

Crash...

Registus swept **everything off** the **desk**, smashing them to pieces. However, he still felt angry and kicked the **table over**.

“Useless! **They’re** all useless, especially that **Cyclops!**”

“**He** calls **himself** a **legendary** master of **the Western Nations**, but in the **end**, **Andrius completely** beat him. **He was** just a **good-for-nothing!**”

Registus **had just received** the **news** that Cyclops failed his mission **and** was **killed** by Andrius. Even the assassins **sent** by the **Second War** God to assist Cyclops were all annihilated. **Not a single one survived.**

How **could** Registus not be **furious**?

“**Please calm down**, Your Majesty!”

The **Second War** God was also angry, but no matter how angry he was, it would not help him destroy Andrius. He could only vent his anger on himself.

His eyes flashed with a sinister light, and he advised, “Cyclops was one of the trump cards of the Western Nations. The Western Nations will definitely hate Andrius now that he’s killed Cyclops.

“They have always wanted to kill Andrius. This time, their hatred will run even deeper.

“I believe **that** if we inform them that Andrius killed Cyclops and provoke them a little, they will surely try to use various means to deal with him.”

The Second War God was an ambitious man. Since he had decided to go to war against Andrius, he would not easily admit defeat until one of them fell.

“The Western Nations...” Registus contemplated for a moment, his eyes filled with hidden worries. “Once they get involved in the plan to deal with Andrius, it’ll cause the western border’s Lycantroops to go out of

control. At that time....

“Neither the Western Nations nor the Lycantroops can be controlled. There may be another war.”

What he described was highly probable!

The Lycantroops...

They surpassed the Western Nations to rise up in the first place, and the hatred between the two sides was deep. The slightest provocation could lead to a fight.

Moreover, they were going against the leader of the Lycantroops, the Wolf King!



If the Lycantroops discovered their intentions, it would be no different from declaring war.

The Second War God narrowed his eyes with a sinister look and said, “As long as we can kill Andrius, the Lycantroops will be without a leader. They’ll be much easier to control.

“At that time, we can take control on the pretense of avenging Andrius. The Lycantroops will follow our orders without question!”

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“With **the Lycantroops, destroying** the Western **Nations** will be an easy task!

“**We’ll** be killing two birds with one stone!”

It had to be said **that the** Second War God’s plan sounded foolproof and tempting.

Registus was tempted and fell into thought.

“**Okay!**” After weighing the **pros** and cons, he finally gritted his teeth. A fierce light flashed across his eyes as he agreed **to the** suggestion. “I’ll leave this matter to you, but remember!

“Absolutely, under no circumstances, let the Lycantroops find out that this is our plan. Otherwise, not only will the plan not be effective, but once **the** Lycantroops become wary, the situation will go out of control!”

The Lycantroops...

Registus loved and hated and feared them.

“**Got it!**” The Second War God nodded and left the Hall of Serenity.

After thinking about it, he took off from a secret base and flew for several hours before landing in Lanton, the capital of Arbral, the most powerful country in the Western Nations.

Then, in the name of the Second War God, he met the highest-ranking marshal of Arbral, Kabreh.

Kabreh had pale skin, blue eyes, and blond hair. He was around 60 years old and was decked out in

medals.

He looked at the Second War God and narrowed his eyes. His expression was unreadable as he asked, Second War God of Florence, what important matters bring you here?"

The Second War God got straight to the point and said fiercely. "I want to **join** forces with you to hunt

Andrius Moonshade down."

"Andrius Moonshade?" Kabreh's eyes twitched, and his expression changed slightly.

He stared straight at the Second War God and asked in a low voice, "By Andrius Moonshade, do you mean the Wolf King of the Lycantroops in Florence?"

"Yes!" the Second War God responded without hesitation.

Kabreh fell into silence.

The Wolf King.

Of course, he wanted to kill the Wolf King.

After

all, even if sat down for three days and three nights, he would not be able to finish listing the number of elite troops from Arbral who had died in the Wolf King's hands.

The problem was that Andrius was extremely strong. Furthermore, he had his guards as well. Killing him was easier said than done, and trying to kill him might backfire instead.

If the plot was **exposed**, it would cause the Wolf King and **the** Lycantroops to fight **back**....

That would definitely **spell** disaster.

When **the Second War God** saw Kabreh remain silent for a long time, he knew what Kabreh was thinking, so he curled his **lips and** said, "Cyclops is dead."

**Kabreh's body** jolted, **and his face filled with** shock as he looked at the Second War **God**.

Cyclops was a legendary master **of Arbral**. Kabreh **had** assigned him to **infiltrate Florence and wait** for an **opportunity** to strike.

However, he was dead!

"He planned to kill the Wolf King but failed and was destroyed by the Wolf King **instead**."

Kabreh suddenly stood up, his expression changing.

**According** to that...

**That** meant the Wolf King had long since held a grudge against Arbral!

**Maybe** he had **already** started to plan in secret.

**Tap...**

Kabreh tapped his index finger on the expensive sandalwood table, pondering how to deal with this situation in the future.

"If you're willing to cooperate, I have a solid plan."

The Second War God knew that Kabreh was already tempted. All he needed were some excuses and a reasonable chance of success.

Sure enough, after the Second War God spoke, Kabreh raised his head and asked, "What plan?"

"In a few days, one of Andrius's former generals, Marcus Freely, who is now the mayor of Sumeria, will come to the western border for an inspection. We can start with him."

Kabreh's eyes gradually lit up as he listened. He smiled sinisterly. "The Wolf King values loyalty and righteousness. He once said something like 'I'll never leave a comrade behind', and he stuck to his words!

"As long as we capture Marcus..."

"Even if the Wolf King knows that he's surrounded and it's a trap, he will still take the risk to come to rescue Marcus!" Kabreh gave the Second War God a thumbs-up. "That's a brilliant plan!"

The Second War God also smiled sinisterly. "So, are you willing to participate in my wolf-hunting operation, Marshal?"

"No problem!" Kabreh immediately smiled and said decisively, "I'll contact the Western Nations. After we lure the Wolf King here, we'll launch a swift attack and leave him without a body to be buried!"

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Mw

Play

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### **Chapter 525**

In the western border of Florence, there was a small motorcade driving on the winding road.

**At this** time, the sun was setting in the west, stretching out the shadows of the motorcade.

"Sir, there's a relay station ahead. Let's take a break there! Once we pass that relay station, the next one will be **at** Stepus a thousand miles away. We won't be able to resupply for a while."

Upon hearing this, Marcus rolled down the car window

The scenery outside was completely different from Sumeria, but it had its unique charm. He quite liked it.

There was the intermittent sound of camel bells.

It was a vast desert. The sights and sounds blended together to form the magnificent landscape of Florence, which was captivating.

“Okay” Marcus smiled brightly.

“This should be our last stop in Florence. When our motorcade leaves here, let’s head toward Arbral. We’ll rest for half an hour and replenish our supplies.”

A few minutes later, the motorcade stopped at the relay station.

Marcus got out of the car, breathed in the different air, and felt a sense of openness.

How can one not love the beautiful mountains and rivers of Florence?

The employees at the relay station were very enthusiastic and greeted him as they approached.

“You’re Mr. Freely, right? You’re here for the inspection. Come, come, come. Please, have a seat!”

“Here is some freshly brewed kumis, one of the specialties of the western region. If you’re not used to it, we also have tea from Florence!”

“Mr. Freely, you must be tired after traveling. Would you like to wash your face?”

“Mr. Freely...”

The enthusiasm of these people made Marcus somewhat uncomfortable.

However, he could not bring himself to refuse these simple and honest people.

After some bustle, he finally broke free and went to the nearby restroom.

“Hm?”

Suddenly, he saw some blood that had not dried up in a corner.

Why would there be blood in a relay station?

Could it be...

Marcus instantly became alert.

Those people earlier had been overly enthusiastic!

He calmly walked out and caught the faint coppery scent of blood coming from the nearby utility room.

Taking advantage of no one noticing him, he quietly went in.

As soon as he did, he was shocked!

He saw several bodies lying haphazardly with the skin peeled off their faces!

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**Marcus carefully approached them.**

The earring on the left ear of one of the **corpses** was **exactly** the same **as the one** sent to his phone. It belonged to one of the station employees.

**These** corpses were the real employees whereas the people outside were imposters.

Oh **no!**

Those people must be coming for him!

He **had** to escape!

Marcus climbed **out** of the window, checked the situation outside, and found that his guards had already

fallen.

The imposters had already blocked **his** way.

A mocking look flashed in the leader's eyes as he smiled.

"Mr. Freely, since you've found out, I advise you to surrender! Otherwise... you'll suffer!"

Marcus' face instantly turned cold, and he lunged at the person who looked the weakest in the group. Only by breaking through the encirclement would he have a chance to survive.

"Are you fighting back? Get him! Don't let him escape!" the leader shouted loudly and charged forward

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

Both sides started fighting.

As a retired soldier, Marcus was exceptionally powerful.

However, he was outnumbered and quickly subdued. He was tied down firmly on the ground.

"Let's go. We'll take him back and collect the reward."

They pushed Marcus into the **car** and swiftly left the place.

The small relay station was left **in** silence, along with a blood-red setting sun.

In the car, the leader reported to Kabreh, "Marshal, we've captured Marcus Freely. What do we do next?"

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### **Chapter 526**

"**Lock** him up in Camelback **Mountain and** guard him tightly. **Also**, call his daughter, Noelle **Freely**."

**Kabreh's goal** was the **Wolf King**.

**However**, he believed **that** news of this matter would soon reach the Wolf King's ears, so telling Noelle **directly** would not **appear** too deliberate.

Camelback Mountain was easy to defend and difficult to attack. It was also surrounded by various small hills and was **located** outside the territory of Florence. As a mountain, it was a good place to set up an ambush.

**“Yes, sir!”**

The leader immediately did as he was told.

In Sumeria, Noelle was handling a case at the police station when she received an international call.” Noelle Freely, if you don't want your father to die, then come to Camelback Mountain immediately!”

Then, the person hung up.

Noelle was filled with doubt and was about to call Marcus to confirm the situation when she received a video.

In the video, Marcus was tied to a chair. His face was bruised and swollen, and blood constantly leaked out of his mouth. He had clearly been subjected to inhumane torture.

The end of the video was the scene of his guards being massacred.

This time, Noelle believed them. She panicked. She had always held a grudge against her father,

especially after the incident whereby she thought that he helped Andrius, and their relationship almost reached a freezing point.

However...

No matter what, Marcus was her father. She could not stand idly by and watch him die.

After leaving the police station, Noelle immediately went to the Royal Gardens.

“First War God First War God, are you in? I have an urgent matter I need your help with!



“First War God...”

Noelle kept knocking on the door, but no one answered. She felt disappointed and anxious.

In the end, she gritted her teeth and decided to rescue her father alone. She began to make a plan.

At the same time, at Team Five’s office in New Moon Corporation, Andrius was studying a medical book carefully. The book was already yellow with age. Old Hagstorm had given it to him when he came down from the mountains.

Although he had already memorized the contents by heart, he still enjoyed leafing through it. After all, he could not defeat those old monsters with words alone.

**At that** moment, Noir called. “Andy, the Hawkeye Group just received news that Marcus, who was preparing to go to Arbral for an inspection, was kidnapped along the way.

“He’s currently at Camelback Mountain. The kidnappers also notified Noelle Freely, but based on the analysis, their real target should be **you**.”

**Andrius’** face darkened at the words.

Marcus was his former subordinate in the military, **and now, he** was the mayor of Sumeria. He was **diligent** in managing the city and making it thrive.

However, someone was using him to target Andrius. Moreover, it was at a time like this.

Andrius knew without a doubt that it must be the work of those with Cyclops. They were from the

Western Nations.

He got up and went to Luna’s office

Luna was reading the medical books that Dr. Artemis had given to her. She held her head in one hand and turned the pages with the other. The sunlight shined

ing through created a mixed pattern of light and shadows, making her appear more quiet than usual.

“My neighbor in my hometown is seriously ill. She took care of me when I was young, and her children aren’t around right now. I’m going to visit her. I’m here to ask you for leave. I’ll come back as soon as possible.”

Andrius casually made up an excuse.

Hearing this, Luna looked up at him for a moment and said, “You’re quite considerate. I’ll approve your

leave

“Also...” She opened the nearby cabinet and took out a bank card. “Take this money and buy some supplements for her. The password is six sixes.”

“Okay.”

Andrius did not say much. He just took the bank card and left.

After leaving the company, he called Noir.

“Noir, since I’m their real target, they must have prepared extensively. I might be occupied for some time.

“During this period, keep an eye on Sumeria. If there are any emergencies, you can handle them accordingly. Also, tell the Hawkeye Group to keep an eye out.”

After arranging everything, Andrius got into a car and went to the airport.

Sumeria was very far from the western border. He needed to save Marcus, so he had to be quick.

Although fighter jets were fast, they would definitely attract the attention of the people from Arbral, and he would lose the element of surprise.

He arrived at Sumeria Airport.

As soon as he entered the terminal, a beautiful woman quickly walked past him and went ahead.

Andrius looked at her again.

Was that Noelle?

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### **Chapter 527**

Andrius quickly realized that that brash girl **had** come to save Marcus.

Thus, he caught **up with** her. "Uh... Noelle, you're here because of your father, aren't you?"

**Although** he posed the question, his tone was very certain.

**Before** Noelle could reply, he continued, "You should go back to your post for now. I'll handle this and bring Marcus back safely."

Noelle

knew him. He had some skills but not much. It was no use for him to go against the opponents this time. In fact, he would just make things harder for her.

"Pfft..."

Andrius' seriousness made Noelle laugh.

Then, without looking at him, she continued walking forward. She acted as if Andrius had just performed

a comedic skit.

Although she was very curious how he knew about her father, she despised him from the bottom of her heart and could not be bothered to talk to him.

Andrius was awkward and speechless.

In the end, he shook his head. This woman liked to think highly of herself. Maybe a good beating would

set her straight.

After boarding the plane, he realized that he was seated near Noelle.

Time trickled slowly, and the plane finally took off.

“Don’t scream! Take us to the cockpit immediately!”

Just then, a group of people suddenly got up and grabbed a flight attendant. There were about seven to eight of them, and they were all burly and strong.

The leader held a dagger to the flight attendant’s neck and pushed her forward fiercely.

At the same time, the other men were constantly scanning the surroundings as if searching for something.

Andrius instantly realized that Arbral must have sent these people. They had already learned about Noelle’s whereabouts, so they set up the hijack in advance.

If they succeeded, they would not only have an additional hostage, thus giving them more leverage, but they would have also successfully carried out a terrorist attack and greatly unsettle Florence!

Perhaps something those people did not expect was that the Wolf King would also be on this flight!

“Argh...”

“D–don’t kill **me!**”

“I... I don’t want to **die!**”

“Please...”

The appearance of those people instantly caused chaos in the cabin.

Pleas, screams, and cries filled the air. Everyone crouched down with their hands on their heads, not daring to look up.

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Noelle **realized** that something was **wrong** and pretended to be afraid. **She** crouched **down as well**, but her eyes **kept darting** around to observe the situation in the cabin.

**Soon, the group of** people pushed the flight attendant closer and closer toward her and Andrius.

Bam!

Noelle suddenly struck, punching one of the hijackers in the head and immediately knocking him out.

The flight attendant escaped from their clutches and ran away screaming.

“That’s **Noelle** Freely!”

“She’s really here!”

“Get here and capture her!”

All the large men pounced at Noelle.

Fortunately, the space was limited, and Noelle could only deal with two people at once. She was not at a disadvantage for now.

Therefore, Andrius did not go to help her. After all, he sensed that there was one person secretly

following the seven large men.

Swoosh...

That person discreetly reached into his pocket. Judging by his sneaky behavior, he was most likely reaching for a gun!

Whoosh!

Andrius made his move without hesitation.

A silver needle flew out instantly, piercing the person’s body and killing him on the spot.

However, Noelle was unaware of this.

She saw Andrius sitting there without moving and thought he did not dare to move because he had been scared silly by these hijackers.

“What a coward. He doesn’t even have the courage to stand up. Why is he acting? Bah!”

Not long after, the air marshal on the plane heard the commotion and worked together with Noelle to subdue the hijackers and tie them up in a corner.

The situation gradually came under control, and the plane continued on its way to the destination. After this incident, Noelle looked down even more on Andrius.

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### **Chapter 528**

Half an **hour** later, **the plane landed** in a small town on the western border.

**Noelle** disembarked **from the plane and** immediately rented an off-road vehicle, preparing to head to the **target** location.

Andrius blocked her path once again. “Captain Freely, this matter isn’t as simple as you think. The western border is frequently at war, but if those people successfully take Marcus away, it shows that they’re not only very powerful but also extremely cunning. That’s why you should go back to Sumeria first. I’ll bring Marcus back.”

Andrius knew his opponents’ strength. Girls like Noelle who had never experienced real warfare would never understand the horrors involved. She would only suffer if she came here.

However, Andrius earnest persuasion did not make Noelle give up.

On the contrary, she rolled the car window down and looked at him with disdain. “Even if

I can’t save him, at least, I have the courage to take action! I’m not like some people who talk big but cower when facing a real situation, like an ostrich with their head in the sand!”

She was mocking Andrius’ earlier behavior.

Andrius was both angry and amused. If not for his intervention, this girl would have been riddled with bullets. She would not be able to sit in the car and talk to him like this.

Noelle said impatiently. "Enough. I don't want to waste my breath on you, Andrius Moonshade. You're not the First War God. Get out of my way!"

Then, she rolled up the car window. She turned the corner and drove away in the off-road vehicle.

Andrius was helpless. Kicking a pebble on the ground, he smashed a hole in the fuel tank of the off-road vehicle.

That way, Noelle would not be able to reach her destination.

Sure enough, Noelle, who was driving up the mountain road, felt that the car was handling oddly and could not handle the wild terrain. She stopped to check things out.

Only then did she realize that the fuel had been leaking along the way, and the remaining fuel was not enough to reach her destination.

"Andrius Moonshade, you son of a b\*tch!"

Noelle was so angry that she was about to explode. She kicked the off-road vehicle hard. However, no matter how much she cursed, the fuel would not come back.

After Noelle left, Andrius made a phone call. "Prepare a truck for me as soon as possible and wait for me at the fork on the way to Camelback Mountain."

"Wolf King"" The person who answered the phone was a senior officer of the Lycantroops. He asked excitedly. "Do you need soldiers to help you? I can mobilize a division at any moment."

They had already learned about Marcus's kidnapping.

Andrius refused directly. "No need. You should just continue with what you're doing and act immediately when you receive my signal."

In a hostage situation, having more people might not be better it might end up alerting the enemy. Furthermore, once the enemy realized that they were surrounded by a large army, they might just kill the

hostage. Andrius did not want to see **that** happen.

“Yes!” The officer immediately went **to** make preparations.

After hanging up the phone, Andrius rushed to the designated location.

Ten minutes **later**, he **arrived**.

Not even half a minute later, a military truck came out from a side path and stopped in front of him.

“Wolf King!”

The soldier driving the truck got out and stood straight, giving a standard military salute. His face was filled with boundless and fervent light. Respect, excitement, and anticipation were among the few expressions on his face.

Andrius returned the salute and said with a smile, “Go back and wait for my signal!”

Then, he drove the military truck along the winding road and headed toward the destination- Camelback

Mountain.

Although Camelback Mountain was called a mountain, it was actually more like a combination of two

mountains.

The two relatively high hills were connected by a sunken area, so they were named after the two humps

of a camel.

This location....



If Marcus was held in the valley and ambushes were set up on the two hills, even if a special forces team came, it would not be easy to break through their defenses quickly.

Therefore, Kabreh chose this as the perfect place to assassinate Andrius.

The truck soon arrived at the foot of Camelback Mountain.

Things appeared calm on the surface, but hidden danger lurked.

Andrius drove the truck to a hidden grove and restored the vegetation that was trampled under the tires:

It would not be obvious that he had arrived.

Snort...

Just then, Andrius suddenly heard a strange noise nearby.

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 529 -**

### **Chapter 529**

It **sounded** like a wild boar!

Andrius approached and found **a very fat** wild boar enthusiastically rubbing against a large pine tree, enjoying **a** pine oil spa.

Those movements **and** cries...

It was at least two and a half years old!

A light flashed in Andrius' eyes, and he suddenly had an idea.

**Swoosh...**

The next moment, a silver light flashed and pierced the wild boar's body.

The boar fell to the ground.

Andrius smeared fresh pine oil on his phone, then stuck it to the boar's body. After confirming that it would not fall off, he stuck another needle into the boar to wake it up.

Eeee...

The boar squealed and fled in panic.

“Go on. The more you run around, the better.”

Andrius watched the wild boar, and a smile rose on his lips.

Since the other party was targeting him, they must have prepared a lot. His phone might have already been under surveillance.

Now, they could go ahead and locate the position of the **wild** boar

After doing this, Andrius observed the nearby terrain for possible hidden sentries and so on. Then, he entered the forest and waited for nightfall to take action.

Night soon arrived.

The moon was dim, and the mountain winds grew colder.

“Caw, caw...”

The call of the crows could be heard occasionally, giving off an eerie feeling.

Andrius began to act.

“Catch her!”

“Don’t let her get away!”

“Quick, block her way!”

Just then, there was a commotion **ahead**.

Andrius stared intently.

A woman dressed in fitted clothes that made her almost invisible at night was running down the hill desperately, and several large men chased after her, slowly catching up to her.

Then, a person appeared from the side and swiftly caught her.

Under the moonlight, Andrius was very familiar with the woman's face.

It was Noelle!

Damn it.

**Andrius** was dumbstruck. He originally had a good rescue plan, but this stupid woman alerted the enemy

Now, after her **act**, **these** people would undoubtedly strengthen their defenses, making it even harder for **him** to sneak **in**.

Damn it!

Why was she so good at ruining things?

In the command room, when Kabreh saw this scene, he suddenly thought of something

Logically speaking, if Noelle was already there, it was impossible for the Wolf King not to be there yet He must be hiding nearby!

Thus, he immediately ordered, "Have people use the loudspeakers and tell the Wolf King to come out immediately, or else we'll kill this woman!"

"Yes!"

Soon, voices echoed in the open wilderness. "Wolf King, if you don't come out now, then this woman will die!"

"Wolf King..."

They repeated it over and over in every direction, leaving no area uncovered!

Moreover, the killer who was escorting Noelle also drew a dagger and pressed it against her neck.

The Wolf King?

Noelle was stunned.

Was the Wolf King also nearby?

Andrius was speechless.

This damned woman caused so much trouble. Now that his plan had been exposed, he could only fight his way through.

Swoosh.

A shadow flickered in the dark night.

In the blink of an eye, he arrived in front of the group of killers and decisively took action. His actions were swift as the wind and agile as a leopard.

Bam!

Crash!

Boom!

These were all assassin teams from the Western Nations, so Andrius naturally did not hold back. Each of **his** moves was fierce and ruthless.

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 530 -**

### **Chapter 530**

They were **either** killed **on the** spot or crippled without the ability **to** fight back.

Within less **than** half a minute **of his** appearance, more than a dozen killers fell to the ground.

"It's... him?"

"Andrius Moonshade is the Wolf King?"

Noelle was dumbfounded when she saw the person.

At first, she just felt that the figure was familiar. After all, it was at night, and Andrius was relatively far away, so she could not see clearly.

However, as he got closer....

Each of these elite killers posed a great challenge to her, but none of them could withstand a single blow from him

He walked into the vicinity like he was slaughtering pigs. That ease and comfort undoubtedly belonged to the Wolf King.

However, the moment Noelle saw his face, she could not hold on any longer.

Andrius was the Wolf King!

The Wolf King was Andrius!

At that moment, she felt as if the world had turned upside down.

She suddenly remembered that after dealing with the hijackers on the plane, they found another accomplice who was preparing to pull out his gun. However, he had died on the spot.

Noelle did not think much of it and thought that it was the work of the air marshal.

However, thinking about it now...

It could not have been the air marshal because of the angle of the body. Furthermore, she was facing another direction, so only Andrius could have made it in time!

At that moment, Noelle understood everything.

She knew why Andrius was so confident. She knew why he tried to persuade her to turn back.

It was because he was the Wolf King!

He was bound to succeed in whatever he wanted to do!

“Wolf King, if you keep killing my men, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Scarface, the leader of the killers, could not hold back anymore when he saw his subordinates fall one after the other. He put a gun to Noelle’s head and pushed her out step by step.

Andrius’ eyes suddenly widened, and he had no choice but to stop.

Now, both Marcus and Noelle were in the hands of the enemy. He had to become more passive. He could only temporarily comply with the other party's conditions and wait for an opportunity.

Swoosh!

Rustle...

**Andrius stopped.**

A large group of killers immediately surrounded him. Many of them were armed with guns and pointed their dark muzzles at him.

However, no one dared to actually shoot.

The Wolf King was so well-known that they did not dare to act without permission. They just closed in on Andrius, making him retreat up the mountain. The other killers also escorted Noelle up the mountain.

Soon, Noelle was brought to the top of the mountain, where she saw Marcus was bound.

Andrius was also forced up the mountain and soon reached the peak.

"Wolf King."

Kabreh came out from the inside, a light flashing across his face.

Hunting down the Wolf King...

It was undoubtedly an exciting matter!

Andrius was not very surprised when he saw Kabreh and said calmly, "Let them both go. I believe that the value of the Wolf King is much greater than theirs."

"No!" Marcus spoke first. "Wolf King, you're the commander of the Lycantroops. Don't risk yourself for me and just kill them!"

He had absolute faith in Andrius. As long as Andrius wanted to leave, no one could stop him.

Noelle gritted her teeth and said, “An-  
... Wolf King, we can die, but you’re the Wolf King of the Lycantroops. You can’t die!”

“Hahaha...” Kabreh sneered when he saw this scene. “Whether you live or die here is up to me. No one else gets to decide!”

Marcus and Noelle fell silent. They were captives with no right to speak.

Andrius said with an expressionless face, “What do you want, Kabreh?”

Kabreh said teasingly, “How about this? Andrius Moonshade, Wolf King, don’t you people in Florence say that everyone is equal? You only have one life, and they also only have one life each.

“So... You can only exchange yourself for one other person.”