

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 708 -

Chapter 708

The Western Nations' desire to harm us has never stopped. They've been scheming and colluding in secret, making all sorts of cunning plots that give me a headache.

"Why don't you come back?"

"Florence needs you, Andrius. I need you too!"

Registus' words were earnest, full of anticipation and genuine emotion. Those unaware might even think that he was a good monarch who cared for his nation and people.

However, Andrius muttered 'bullshit' under his breath. He knew exactly what Registus was thinking.

Registus hoped that he would once again lead the Lycantroops and stop investigating the Klein massacre, as well as stop defending Old Hagstorm.

Andrius would never agree to such a request.

"The Western Nations..." Andrius spoke calmly with a hint of disdain, "They're just a bunch of insignificant people. They're not worth worrying about.

"With the Lycantroops guarding the western borders, even if the Western Nations were to multiply their armies, they'll only be feeding us riches. You don't need to worry, Your Majesty.

"However..."

At that point, Andrius' expression darkened significantly, and his eyes gleamed sharply. "I'd also ask you not to worry about my master.

"As for the Klein massacre twenty years ago, I will investigate it thoroughly as well!"

Registus' expression instantly fell.

Andrius was truly obstinate. He was like a stone in a pit, stubborn and unyielding.

However, Registus could not show his anger and could only force a smile, saying, "In that case, we'll wait and see, and look forward to that day."

Andrius did not bother with him any longer and simply bowed slightly. "Goodbye!"

Then, he brought Emmy and left.

On the road...

"Wow..."

Although Emmy had long known Andrius' identity as the Wolf King, she could not help but be starry-eyed when she saw him stand up to the emperor of Florence. Her heart was **filled** with pride and overflowed with admiration.

She said earnestly, "Mister, you didn't care about **the emperor** at all. You're **so cool!** I'm proud of you! From now on, **I'm** your number one fan!"

Seeing her elated **appearance**, Andrius smiled and said nothing.

A moment later, on **a** plane heading to Sumeria...

"Emmy, **stay** by Dax's **side after you** return to Sumeria. Remember, **don't** follow me anymore, and **don't try** to find me." Andrius spoke solemnly.

However, Emmy did **not** take it seriously. "**No. I'm your** woman. I won't stick with that stuffy **Dax. I** refuse

to!"

Stuffy Dax...

Was **that an** accurate way **to** describe him?

Andrius **rolled his eyes** and said **with a serious** tone, "I'm not joking. **I** have **a** feeling that something major is going to happen."

At

those words, he could not help but look outside the cabin. It seemed **sunny on** the surface, but it **concealed** danger.

Andrius shook **his** head and continued, “It’s wisest for you **to** stay away from me.”

“**No**, no, no!” Emmy pouted and covered her ears, shaking her head non-stop. Her face was full of grievance. “**I don’t care** about **that**. You said it yourself. I’m your woman. I’m yours for life!”

Andrius was helpless against her and smiled wryly. “I was just saying that *to* fend off Baron. **Why** did you take it so seriously?”

“Hmph!”

Emmy stomped her foot and turned her head, **sulking**.

Andrius remained silent, feeling amused.

In the evening, the plane landed at the airport.

Andrius brought Emmy straight to Dax’s territory. He did not care about Emmy’s expression at all and said bluntly, “Dax, I put in a lot of effort to bring this little lady back to you. Watch her closely in the future and don’t let anything go wrong.”

Dax glanced at Emmy and saw that she looked upset, but he did not mull over it.

Just

as Andrius was about to leave, **Dax** hurriedly asked, “Andrius, **were you** the one who blew up **the** Dragon’s Dungeon?”

“**Yep.**”

Andrius **did** not try to hide it and simply **nodded** in admission.

Then, he looked **at Dax with a vague** smile. “Are you planning to snitch on me to the emperor?”

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