

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 715 -

Chapter 715

At the garage, Noir watched the emperor's car leave and also sensed that something was strange. "What do we do **now**, Andy?"

"It seems like we can only wait for now." Andrius did not let down his guard at all. "A war is about to break out in the western region. The Lycantroops are like my brothers. I can't leave them at this critical moment.

He gazed toward the west with a hint of concern. "What I'm worried about is not the five million troops from the west but the internal turmoil brewing within Florence..."

Noir's expression also darkened slightly at those words. As the captain of the private guard, he knew the Lycantroops' combat prowess very well.

They were an invincible force that could even reach the heavens to pluck the moon from the sky!

However, the strongest fortresses were often exploited by weaknesses from within.

Trouble was clearly brewing in Florence.

Andrius thought for a while and issued an order. "Noir, inform the Black Hawk that there has been a change of plans. **We'll** delay the decision for a few days."

"Got it!" Noir immediately did as he was told.

"Phew..."

Andrius sat on the second-floor balcony and lit a military-issue cigarette.

The pungent smoke filled the air. Through the wisps of smoke, Andrius seemed to see the scenes of raging battles and bloodshed on the western border.

For a moment, he felt deeply melancholic.

Screech...

Just then, another car without a license plate stopped at the entrance of the garage.

A burly figure got out of the car. It was the Southern Warzone Master, Dax.

“Andrius, you should have heard about the situation at the western border, right?” Dax’s expression was heavy and solemn. “The fires of war have been ignited.”

Andrius’ eye twitched slightly.

How quick

Dax

looked in the western direction, his expression lacking its usual calmness. “In my opinion, something big will happen in Florence if we don’t resolve this conflict quickly.

“The order of the universe will be reversed, and the land and seas will be **upended** Countless lives will

suffer!”

Andrius was already **annoyed**, but now he had to listen to Dax’s nonsense. He said bluntly. Get to the point.”

Dax frowned and said, “I think that you should return as the Wolf King and lead the Lycantroops to launch a decisive attack against the invaders.

“This battle doesn’t just have to be fought. It has to be fought masterfully, ruthlessly, and with overwhelming momentum and brilliance

“It **has to** be fought **until** the leaders of **the** Western Nations suffer from headaches and weak stomachs upon hearing **the** name of the Wolf King!”

Andrius laughed **in** exasperation **and** shook his head. “You don’t understand. This is Registus’ scheme

“I made **a deal** with him. As long as I’m the Wolf King, I can’t investigate the Klein massacre from 20 years ago. **As** the last hope of the Klein family, how can I just ignore them?”

“It goes against the principles of morality and ethics.”

Dax fell silent.

Yes, he could not persuade Andrius.

If someone killed his entire family, he would find the murderer even if he had to travel to the farthest ends of the earth and down to hell. He would tear their tendons, strip their skin, and gouge out their innards!

Otherwise, his anger would not be appeased.

Andrius comforted him. “I was the one who established the Lycantroops. I know how strong they are.

“As long as there aren’t any internal problems in Florence, the Lycantroops are more than enough to counter five million Western Nations soldiers.

“You just need to keep an eye on your Southern Warzone. Also...”

Andrius said solemnly, “Take care of the Crestfalls for me.”

“The Crestfalls...”

Dax could not help but laugh.

The Lycantroops **and** Wolf King were in a crisis, but even now...