

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 771

Chapter 771

There was a resolute tone in Noir's voice. "You'd better find a solution quickly. If anything **happens to the Wolf King**, I'll kill you **first!**"

Andrius was just about to reprimand him when Conrad stepped forward to snatch the gun away, saying softly, "Calm down. There must be a way to resolve this."

Then, he looked at Bradley and said, "Bradley, didn't you say that everything in this world has an antithesis? That includes insects, right?"

Bradley smiled wryly. "First War God, the Spirit-Devouring Insect does indeed have a weakness, but based on my knowledge, I'm genuinely helpless against it.

"However, deep within the cordillera of Murrfield is a temple. It's a sanctuary for the people of Murrfield

"According to legends, each heir of the temple is a chosen one in the realm of the insect arts and surpasses the rest of us in their mastery.

"If you can find this person, perhaps there's still hope."

Everyone in the room sighed in relief.

"In that case, let's go to Murrfield now, Andy. I'll definitely find the heir of that temple even if I have to look under every stone!" Noir said anxiously.

He was worried about Andrius. Now that they finally had somewhat good news, he naturally would not let it slip away.

Conrad suddenly said, "Andrius, you've lived on the Western borders for a long time and are unfamiliar with the customs and geography of the Southern Wilds. I'll accompany you."

Andrius did not decline and said, "Thank you."

Seeing this, Noir was just about to arrange the trip to the cordillera of Murrfield. However, just as he reached the doorway...

“Sir! Bad news! There’s trouble!”

A soldier rushed in anxiously, his face filled with shock

“What happened?” Noir asked in a low voice.

“At Kiyoto...” The soldier panted as he said, “During the celebration banquet, the emperor executed all the Lycantroops officers who attended, charging them with treason.”

That statement was like a bolt from the blue.

Crack!

Noir snapped a piece off the door panel. In the blink of an eye, countless cracks **spread** across the board, then it shattered with a loud boom.

Andrius also shook violently, his eyelids twitching fiercely.

“Pfft-”

A mouthful of blood **sprayed** out, landing on **the** ground in a **shocking** sight.

He coughed out blood!

They **were** dead.

The Lycantroops’ officers who had risked **their** lives in countless **battles** for **Florence**, guarding **its** borders **throughout the seasons**, **were now dead by** **Registus’** hands.

It was a **tragedy** for the Lycantroops and for Florence!

It was said **that** it **was the** fortune for loyal souls to be buried **within** green hills, but these loyal souls had been **defiled** by **savages!**

Andrius was furious!

His rage consumed him.

At that moment, all he saw was red. Blood even trickled from the corners of his mouth.

Swoosh...

Seeing this, Conrad immediately stepped forward and pressed a few points on Andrius' body to protect him.

Just as he finished, another voice came from outside.

"An imperial edict has arrived-"

As the words fell, an envoy dressed in ceremonial robes entered.

Click...

Without a word, Noir aimed his gun at the envoy, ready to shoot him on the spot.

"Noir!"

Andrius' cold shout made Noir look back, and Andrius shook his head.

Noir gnashed his teeth but eventually lowered the gun.

Then, Andrius suppressed his overwhelming rage and said, "Speak."

The initially arrogant envoy's forehead was now covered in sweat after nearly passing through the gates of hell. His confidence had decreased significantly.

"The imperial edict states-

"The officers of the Lycantroops attempted rebellion at the celebration banquet and were executed on the spot. The Wolf King is summoned to Kiyoto to cooperate with a specialized team to investigate this case."

Chapter 772

"To hell **with your investigation!**"

Noir was instantly infuriated. He rushed forward and threw a punch, knocking the envoy **down**. Then, he

climbed on **top** of **the** envoy and started raining a flurry **of** blows.

“How dare you kill the Lycantroops’ officers?”

Bam, bam, bam!

“They’re all meritorious officers who have shed blood for Florence!”

Smack, smack, smack!

“Now, you want to summon the Wolf King back to Kiyoto? Are you planning to kill him as well?”

Boom, boom, boom!

“Go on, then! Investigate to your heart’s content!”

Thud, thud, thud!

Noir erupted completely. He did not care about the envoy’s identity or the situation. He just wanted to beat him up.

The attendants from Kiyoto, who were behind the envoy, were scared out of their wits by Noir’s appearance. They did not dare to step forward to intervene.

“Noir, stop!”

Andrius’ command made Noir freeze.

With his order, Noir reluctantly stopped.

“Wolf King...” Noir looked at Andrius, hesitating to speak.

Andrius glanced at the envoy and said in a low voice, “The Lycantroops’ officers were killed. I intend to hold Registus accountable. I’ll go with them to Kiyoto now.”

Then, he made a motion to leave.

“Wolf King, you can’t!”

“No, Andrius!”

Noir and Halle spoke at the same time.

“Wolf King, the emperor has already killed Callan and the others ruthlessly. It’s clear he intends to fall out **with** the Lycantroops. If you go now, I’m **afraid**...”

Noir was anxious. His expression was filled with the concerns of a captain of the Lycantroops’ private guard. Moreover, his worries would likely come true.

“Andrius...”

Halle stepped forward to hold Andrius’ hand and said softly. “Captain Black Wolf is right. You’re **already** in poor **health**. If **the** emperor schemes against you again..

At that point, her eyes filled with tears, and some of them fell from her clear eyes.

“**Phew...**” Andrius let **out** a long sigh and gazed toward **the direction of Kiyoto outside the window**. He **said** calmly, “**I’m** well aware of the dangers, and my life will be **in jeopardy**.”

“**However, the loyal spirits of the Lycantroops** must not be wronged.

“**As the Wolf**

King and their **leader**, I will still retrieve their bodies even if it means being crushed **to pieces and** never being able to return!”

Due to his weakness, his voice was not particularly loud.

However, it overwhelmed all other sounds in this small room. It was like a howl breaking through the wilderness, or a noble standing tall.

Noir and Halle fell silent.

Everyone had something they fought for. There was no doubt that the Lycantroops was the most cherished thing in Andrius’ heart. Throughout history, there were countless patriots in Florence.

Andrius was insignificant among them, but he still stood tall.

“Andrius...” Conrad looked at him with concern. “Do you need my help?”

Andrius smiled wryly. “This is a battle between me and the emperor. I brought so many Lycantroops officers into it and caused them to die in vain. I won’t be able to find peace at night when I sleep.

“You’ve always stayed away from politics. How can I drag you into this? Just your thoughts are enough.”

Conrad frowned but did not say much, merely patting Andrius’ shoulder.

Since he decided to go to Kiyoto, the journey to Murrfield had to be put on hold. Andrius naturally had to make arrangements. “Noir, return to the Western border and prepare everything.”

“Now, whether it’s within Florence or internationally, the situation is turbulent and uncertain. Chaos might

erupt at any time.

“If anything happens, you and the Eight Commanders will take control of the Lycantroops. Fight for the prosperity of the nation and the well-being of the people.

“Conrad and Dax are both people who can be trusted. If there are situations you can’t handle, you can seek their help. Remember, don’t become a puppet of power.”

Andrius’ words were not so much advice as they were arrangements for what might happen.

Even a burly man like Noir could not help but grow teary when he heard those words. “Wolf King, can you not go?”

Andrius forced a smile as his answer. Then, he waved his hand. “Go.”

“Yessir!”

Noir’s **heels instinctively clicked** together as he saluted Andrius, then he quickly turned and left.

At that moment, his **tears** finally **fell** without restraint. The iron-blooded man actually cried at that

moment.

How was **one** supposed to express the **grief** of a loved one charging toward death?

“Andrius...”

Halle’s face **was** tear-stricken as she **stepped** forward to embrace Andrius. **She rose on her tiptoes and** kissed his lips **before** releasing him.

However, her voice was firm like iron and stone. “**I’ll be** waiting for you at the Western **border. The Western border is filled with sandstorms that will take away my youth,** but even if my **youth has faded and** my hair has turned **white...**”

Chapter 773

“In my next life... I’ll definitely give **birth** to your children.”

Her voice **was soft** like a gentle breeze or a solemn vow.

Andrius’ body trembled as he looked **at** Halle.

Her tears flowed freely, but there was still a smile on her face as she looked at him. She knew him well.

The Western borders were where the glory of the Wolf King and his comrades lay. That was his homeland.

As the Wolf Queen, Halle unconditionally supported his decision. It did not matter if it was right or wrong, or what the outcome was.

“You...” Andrius was touched and at a loss for words. “Why put yourself through this?”

Halle only smiled through her tears. “I won’t regret it.”

Conrad was also affected by the mood and consoled, “What are you doing? Andrius is just going on a trip. It’s not that serious.”

However, neither Noir nor Halle's expressions changed much.

"I'm leaving."

Andrius gave Halle a deep look, exchanged a glance with Noir and Conrad, then approached the envoy

"Let's go."

The envoy immediately led Andrius away.

In Kiyoto Airport, the private jet that Andrius was in slowly landed.

Whoosh...

As soon as the cabin door opened, a group of armed soldiers appeared outside, surrounding the aircraft.

Then, a figure strode forward. It was the Second War God.

"Andrius, come with me."

The Second War God did not act recklessly and merely spoke coldly with a hint of smugness in his expression. It was as if he was confident of his victory.

Most of the high-ranking officers of the Lycantroops were dead, and the Lycantroops were greatly weakened

Furthermore, Andrius was infected with the insect but still dared to come to Kiyoto alone. He was already at a dead end.

Seeing that the situation was set, the Second War God naturally felt smug.

This scene immediately caused discussions among the people at the airport.

"What's going on?"

"That looks like the Second War God and the Wolf King!"

"Hiss... The emperor just announced that the Lycantroops' officers were charged with treason, and now they're summoning the Wolf King back to Kiyoto. Something major might be happening."

“Maybe there’s going to be a change.”

Andrius was led to the Forbidden Palace by numerous soldiers **who** surrounded him **like stars surrounding the** moon.

The Second War God followed from behind.

In the throne room, the Second **War** God spoke loudly **like** a triumphant general, “**Your Majesty, the** criminal Andrius Moonshade has been apprehended.”

Then, he stepped aside.

Criminal?

Andrius looked around the Hall of Serenity.

The Second, Third, and Fourth War Gods and the Northern, Central, and Eastern Warzone Masters were all present.

Then, Andrius’ gaze fell on Registus, who was seated on the throne. He said without fear, “I’ve dedicated my life to the country and its people. What crime have I committed?”

Under the bright day, Andrius’ earnest heart was like the sun.

His voice was not particularly loud, but it seemed to rise with the wind, resonating throughout the land.

“You dare to claim that you’re innocent?” Registus had already fallen out with Andrius, so he did not care about formalities and shouted, “Andrius Moonshade, I will discuss your crimes with you right here in the throne room today.”

Andrius merely looked at him calmly.

“Your first crime is that you’ve wantonly killed innocent people! To pave the path for the Crestfalls in Sumeria, you’ve killed Solomon Stormbrew, the henchmen of the Hanshu and Crestfall families, and others.

“Your second crime is that you’ve purged dissidents to amass wealth!

“You expelled the richest person in Sumeria, Anthony Henderson, the Crestfalls, the Millers, and Simon- Tooke, causing doubts about our country’s investment environment!”

“Your third crime is your abuse of power! In Sumeria and the East River State, there have been several instances where the local police have caught you red-handed, but you forcefully suppressed them with armed forces. You’ve shown blatant disregard for our nation’s laws and its justice system!

“Your fourth crime was that you raped a foreign princess! In the East River State, you saw that Anna Faulkner, the Princess Yule of Bardan, was as beautiful as a flower. Thus, you harbored **wicked** intentions, forcibly entered her room, and committed a heinous crime that defies humanity!

“Your fifth crime is that you’ve been arrogant and purged dissidents! You were caused great trouble by Patrick Mendez and Frederic Hopkins during the fourth round of the Grand Medical Competition. In retaliation, you led a large army which led to the loss of two great doctors. It’s an unforgivable crime!”

Registus listed Andrius’ crimes one after another, speaking powerfully and eloquently. It was as **if he held** the truth in his hands, upholding righteousness and justice.

Finally, he **said expressionlessly**, “Criminal, your guilt is overwhelming, **and** the evidence is **clear**. What **else do you have to say** for yourself? Kneel!”

Upon **Registus’** roar, **everyone** in the hall shouted in unison.

“**Kneel!**”

Chapter 774

However, Andrius **remained** calm. **His** face was **emotionless**.

He **did** not **kneel** down. Instead, he walked step by step along the grand hall, moving toward the end of the hall and approaching Registus on the throne.

“**Registus** Ohger, you accuse me of wanton killing....”

“The hands of those families’ henchmen are stained with blood, and the crimes they’ve committed are numerous. As the Wolf King, how can I stand by and watch while they commit evil deeds?”

“You accuse me of amassing wealth, but I’ve never taken a single penny from them. I have no interest in money. All my wealth is used for the soldiers of Florence who have shed their blood and sweat. Where’s the wrongdoing in that?”

“You accuse me of abusing my authority, but the heads of the local police collude with shady

businessmen, arbitrarily arrest and kill people, and convict them without going through a court of law. That’s the true abuse of authority!”

“You accuse me of raping a princess, but if it weren’t for the Second War God drugging me, would I have ever done such a disgraceful act?”

accuse me of purging dissidents, but that’s simply baseless. Patrick and Frederic turned the bodies of our soldiers into puppet corpses to try to frame me, chilling the hearts of our soldiers and the people. How can I, as the Wolf King, ignore that?”

Andrius rebutted each point logically and resoundingly.

Registus was left speechless.

“Andrius Moonshade...” His expression darkened, and he snorted coldly, “No matter how eloquent and skillful with words you are, you must face punishment today!”

“Punishment?”

Andrius burst into laughter. His laughter pierced the skies and shook the heavens.

“When one wants to accuse another, it’s not hard to find an excuse.”

He stared straight at Registus and remained calm.

“If not for the Lycantroops, how would the Western region of Florence remain peaceful?”

“If not *for* the Lycantroops, the Western Nations would have invaded us long ago and threatened the heartland of Florence!

“If not for the Lycantroops, Florence would have already fallen into turmoil and chaos!

“If not for the Lycantroops...”

Andrius stepped forward with each sentence he spoke. He was now just ten meters away from Registus.

Normally, given Andrius' strength, being within ten meters of the emperor was forbidden.

However, at that moment, he dragged his sick body. His former vigor and strength were no **longer the same as** before.

“Insolence!” **The** Second War God suddenly **stepped** forward and shouted, “**No** one shall **go** within ten **meters** of the **emperor**. How **dare you** pass that boundary, criminal?!”

“**Andrius Moonshade, step back!**”

“**Andrius Moonshade, if you** take another **step** forward, it'll be your **death!**”

“**Andrius Moonshade, do you** not **realize that** the **emperor's** dignity is not to be offended? **How dare you, a criminal,** approach within ten **meters** of the emperor?”

“Andrius Moonshade...”

The Central **Warzone** Master, the Third War God, and the others all scolded him one after another.

“**Heh...**”

Andrius' gaze fell on these people, still contemptuous and disdainful. He was just like a king in the forest. Even if the sun was setting, it did not mean that wolves could approach him casually. His nobility was innate, and his power was awe-inspiring.

He continued to move forward step by step toward Registus.

“Outrageous!”

The Second War God roared in anger and charged forward.

Swoosh!

Bam!

Crash!

The two clashed.

However, what surprised everyone was that even though Andrius was already on his last legs, the Second

War God was still no match for him!

The Second War God was like a clown, thoroughly suppressed by Andrius.

Swoosh!

Rumble!

Swish!

The Third War God, the Central Warzone Master, and the others saw this and exchanged glances, then joined the battle one after another.

This increased the pressure on Andrius.

In just ten seconds, he was struck seven to eight times and spat blood.

However...

Chapter 775

Andrius **was** repeatedly knocked **back** by blows, but **he** always stood up again. **He faced Registus** with unwavering steps.

“The Lycantroops are the people’s army, a proud army. Wealth cannot sway it, **poverty** cannot move **it**, and might cannot bend it.”

As Andrius walked, he spoke of the pride and glory of the Lycantroops. “They pour their hearts and souls for the nation, fight with blood, and are the most beloved people of Florence.

“For many years, they’ve risked their lives for Florence and made great contributions, but now, **they’re** being accused unjustly by unscrupulous people with malicious intents, facing baseless charges...

“The path of justice is clear. You may deceive people, but you cannot deceive their hearts. Karma and retribution will befall you!”

Andrius’ words echoed through the hall like the ultimate truths of the universe. His words resounded profoundly, carrying a mysterious quality.

“Andrius Moonshade, you’re courting death!”

Seeing Andrius continue to be so insolent, the Second War God could not restrain the bloodlust in his eyes. He suddenly charged forward and put all his strength into a punch that slammed into Andrius’ chest.

Splurt...

Andrius spewed out a mouthful of blood and crashed heavily to the ground, unable to get up again. He opened his mouth to say something, but nothing came out except more blood from the corners of his mouth.

“Guards!”

There was a triumphant smile on Registus’ face as he ordered, “The Wolf King, Andrius Moonshade, has been caught attempting to rebel in the throne room. Apprehend him immediately and take him to the dungeon to await trial.”

With Registus’ command, the Second War God and the other War Gods and Warzone Masters personally acted as “prison wardens”, escorting Andrius to the imperial dungeon.

Registus observed from behind.

They finally had Andrius in their grasp, so nothing must go wrong now.

Furthermore, the Lycantroops had just achieved a major victory and were at the peak of its power. He needed a good justification to execute the Wolf King at this point in time.

Thus, after the Second War God and the others emerged from the dungeon, he immediately ordered, "After you go, collect all the evidence of Andrius' crimes as quickly and comprehensively as possible. The – more detailed, the better.

"**Also**, bring all the witnesses to Kiyoto and have them testify in court two days from now."

The Second War God, the Central Warzone Master, and the others had been waiting for **this day** and immediately responded in unison, "**Yes, Your Majesty!**"

After everything was **arranged**, Registus summoned the **head** of **Kiyoto's** news outlet. "**Prepare** to announce Andrius Moonshade's crimes to **the** world through nationwide broadcast."

"Yes, Your **Majesty!**"

The man immediately **went to prepare**.

A moment later, all of Florence's televisions, news channels, and app home pages switched to a single

scene.

"Breaking news. **Breaking** news. Breaking **news**," **the** host repeated the words thrice before **the scene transitioned**.

Registus sat in front **of the screen**.

"**Dear** citizens of Florence and my countless compatriots overseas who hold Florence in their hearts..."

"I am the Emperor of Florence, Registus Ohger.

"Today, it is with a heavy heart, with sorrow, disappointment, and disbelief, that I am here to share with you a distressing piece of news. The Wolf King, Andrius Moonshade, has been

n discovered to have plotted treason and attempted rebellion. He was captured by the imperial guards and generals half an hour ago. At this moment, he is being held in the imperial dungeons.

“It’s unimaginable. I can’t believe that Andrius, the person I trusted and respected most, was someone like this, who would resort to any means to seize absolute power.

“It’s shocking and heart-wrenching. Even now, I still can’t come to terms with it. I’ve been in a state of disbelief. If it hadn’t happened right before my eyes, I might even suspect that foreign spies were trying to sow discord between us.”

At that point, Registus’ eyes welled up with tears.

“However, what has happened has happened, and lamenting won’t **help**.

“To uncover the truth and avoid any wrongful judgment of the Wolf King, I have decided to personally, openly, and transparently hold this case on trial in two days.”