

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 696 -

Chapter 696

Pfft!

Emmy **had just** managed to spit out the gag in her mouth and shouted at Andrius, "Mister, I knew that you would save me!"

"Save you?"

A vicious gleam flashed on Philip's **face** as he roared, "How dare you cause a commotion at my wedding? You must have a death wish. **Guards**, kill him!"

At his words, a group of experts surged out from the crowd. Each of them moved with power and grace, their gazes disdainful. They were all professionals!

Whoosh...

Just when Philip thought he had Andrius cornered, a group of figures suddenly appeared behind Andrius like ghosts.

They all wore black masks which only revealed their brilliant eyes. Their movements were skilled, and their aura was overwhelming.

They were the Ghosts.

When the Ghosts emerged, they immediately charged at the group of professionals.

Andrius approached Philip step by step and slowly closed the distance.

"Andrius Moonshade, it really is you!" Philip's eyes were bloodshot and flashed with a trace of malice. "Since you've come today, you can stay here forever! I'll leave this to you, Master Bronte!"

After saying that, Philip shifted his body to the side.

Whoosh...

Swoosh...

A short and bald figure appeared before Philip

It was the same person who had hypnotized Emmy that day. He was a bona fide martial artist, and he specialized in enchantment!

“Mister, it’s him! He’s the one who hypnotized me and abducted me that day!” Emmy was filled with anger when she saw the old man and immediately complained to Andrius.

Master Bronte was decisive and immediately used his ultimate move as soon as he came.

Whoosh...

Both his palms glowed as he struck Andrius.

Andrius snorted coldly and met the blow head-on.

Master Bronte’s attack crumbled, and he stumbled backward, but at the same time, two talismans were stuck to Andrius’ body.

“Ignorant child” Master Bronte laughed sinisterly when he saw Andrius fall for his trap, and he shouted, “Come here!”

Andrius immediately walked toward him. He walked slowly, his eyes were vacant, his expression was dull, and his movements were stiff. He was being controlled.

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“Hahaha...” Philip burst into laughter when he saw **this**, and he looked **at** Andrius contemptuously. “My dear Emmy, **your** savior isn’t very impressive. Master Bronte managed to subdue him in just one attack

“In my opinion, you should just obediently become my **wife!** Hahaha!”

Philip laughed wickedly **and waved** an iron **dagger** as he walked toward Andrius.

He wanted revenge **for** the humiliation Andrius dished out today and for the stab injury that he suffered **earlier!**

“Mister... Mister, what’s wrong with you? Mister, please don’t be hurt...”

Emmy never thought that the invincible Andrius in her heart would be taken down so easily. She shouted in **anxiousness** and despair, “Stop, Philip **Rourke!** I’ll kill you if you dare to touch a single hair on his head!”

Philip sneered and only glanced at Emmy briefly, then raised **the** dagger to slash Andrius’ arm.

Bam!

Clang!

Suddenly, an anomaly occurred!

Andrius’ fist struck Philip’s wrist and knocked the dagger **out** of hand and onto the ground. **Then**, he gripped Philip’s wrist and twisted it fiercely.

Crack!

A crisp sound echoed through the hall as Philip’s wrist broke.

“Huh? Impossible!”

Master Bronte’s heart trembled at the sudden situation. He immediately took out a talisman and threw it toward the sky while uttering a chant.

“Ahhh-”

Crack!

Master Bronte’s words were **cut** short as he screamed pitifully.

Andrius had kicked up the dagger on the ground, and it pierced through Master Bronte’s left arm!

In less than half a minute, both Philip and Master Bronte were crippled.

As for the group of professionals, they had long been defeated by the Ghosts and fled in every direction.

“W—who is Andrius Moonshade? How is he so powerful?”

“Don’t worry about who he is now. Run!”

“Quick, quick, through the back door!”

Chaos erupted.

The guests quickly fled the scene.

In the midst of the chaos, Andrius told the Ghosts to take control of the Rourkes.

Philip was particularly their focus and two Ghosts kept their eyes on him.

Seeing Andrius handle everything, Emmy rushed into his embrace and cried with joy. “Mister... you finally came. I waited so long for you....”

“Wait!”

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Emmy was just about to pour out her emotions when she realized something.

The next second, she pushed Andrius away and asked warily, “Y—you’re not Mr. Moonshade. Who are you?”

“Shh...”

‘Andrius’ made a shushing gesture and pulled her back. After confirming no one was paying attention, he whispered, “The Wolf King sent me here to save you.”

Huh?

Emmy’s expression instantly fell. She was forced to marry Philip, but Andrius did not come in person and sent someone else instead...

The bitterness in her heart surged like a spring and filled her whole heart.

“Then... where is Mr. Moonshade? Why didn’t he come personally?”

However, ‘Andrius’s’ next words dissolved all of Emmy’s dissatisfaction and caused her heart to leap to

her throat.

“He’s in the Dragon’s Dungeon!”

Around a mile away from the Dragon’s Dungeon, Andrius, Noir, and the Ghosts had already put on their specially-made masks.

According to reliable intelligence, the optical surveillance devices of Dragon’s Dungeon could detect a range of up to one mile.

After the truck blocked the tunnel, Andrius and the others executed a plan to deceive the surveillance and split into two groups.

One group pretended to be Andrius and showed up at the wedding venue boldly.

The other group would disguise themselves and sneak into the Dragon’s Dungeon.

Beside him, Noir remained vigilant of their surroundings and reminded softly, “Andy, the timing for the plan should be about right.”

After confirming that there was no problem, Andrius gave the order, “Then, let’s begin!”