

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea

Chapter 736

Griffin Pass used to be **the** first line of defense in the western region of Florence.

However, now that it had completely fallen into the control of the Western Nations, it had become a temporary command center for the Western Nations' coalition forces on the battlefield.

At that moment, the leaders of more than thirty Western Nations were all gathered.

"Have you all heard about the major incident in the Lycantroops?"

Canchilla, the leader of Arbral, sat at the head of the table and looked around at everyone. "There's news that the Wolf King, Andrius Moonshade, has been brought under someone's control. What do you all think?"

If Andrius was really under the control of his subordinates, this could be a tremendous opportunity!

It was an opportunity to turn the tide in a single move!

Not only would the Lycantroops be decimated under their artillery fire, but the western border of Florence would also fall into their hands.

Moreover, in the future, they would have a foothold in the western region to potentially launch an

offensive against the heartland of Florence. Florence had an ancient history and was a formidable nation that instilled fear, but it might become part of their domain.

What an amazing achievement!

No ruler could resist such temptation.

No one!

Thus, upon receiving the news, Canchilla immediately gathered all the leaders of the Western Nations to discuss this matter together.

Not long after he spoke, one leader stood up and said wisely, "Please calm down, Your Majesty! Andrius is exceptionally strong and cunning. Given his control over the Lycantroops, the possibility of such a thing happening is close to zero."

"I believe this is a smokescreen that the Lycantroops released to lure us in." After speaking, he sat back down again.

"I think he makes a valid point."

"I also think **that** the Wolf **King** would not be subdued that easily."

"Andrius **has** employed countless schemes before. I think we should be cautious."

"Yes, **that** makes sense!"

The other leaders began expressing their opinions.

They all believed that **with Andrius'** years of service within the Lycantroops, **he was** an unquestionable leader, and his position could not be shaken.

When **Canchilla** saw so many people supporting **that** view, the **fire in his** heart was somewhat **extinguished**. Thinking about it again, **what the** leaders said **made sense**.

"Sir!"

At that moment, **a** military officer **rushed in, holding** a special paper in his hand.

Chap 36

2/3

It was a message sent by Rupert and the others.

In the age of communication, delivering information in this antique way made it more secretive.

Canchilla immediately unfolded the paper, which only had a few words written on it: "The Wolf King is under control. Please **give** us your orders!"

It was true!

The commotion from that night was true!

Although the words were concise, Canchilla easily pieced everything together.

General Roman Vargas, who was beaten by Andrius that night, must have been dissatisfied with Andrius' actions. Thus, he conspired with Rupert and the others to launch a surprise attack on Andrius' camp and achieve a miraculous victory.

The message on the paper was brief but necessary.

Communication should be conducted in a concise and accurate manner.

However, he still consulted the leaders just in case.

"We've just received news from the insider we planted within the Lycantroops. They reported that the Wolf King has been brought under control, and they are requesting our next orders. What do you all think, gentlemen?"

The hall immediately erupted **in** a commotion.

"The Wolf King is under control!"

"This is a rare opportunity!"

"Quick, issue the orders for battle and tell Rupert and the others to execute our plan!"

"As soon as Andrius arrived at the Lycantroops, he beat up the Second War God and then punished General Vargas. He has finally stirred up resentment!"

This time, the leaders no longer had any doubts.

After all, Andrius might deceive them, but Rupert had been working for them for a long time. There was no way he would lie to them.

“In that case...”

Since everyone’s opinions aligned, Canchilla immediately gave the command, “Tell the second marshal to advance from Griffin Pass and lead the army to launch a fierce attack!

“We must give the Lycantroops the impression that we won’t relent until the pass is captured!

“Additionally, First Marshal Kabreh will lead elite soldiers to set out via a hidden route and secretly provide support outside Bina Pass.

“I’ll have General Roman Vargas, who has defected to us, guard Bina Pass.

“If there are any unexpected situations, then hold your ground!

“At that time, I’ll have Rupert lead Andrius out through Bina pass

“As long as **we capture** Andrius, the outcome of the war is determined!”

Canchilla was very **eager** to kill Andrius.

If he could capture Andrius, a man with immeasurable prestige within Florence, **who** was known as a

pillar of the nation and even **the** ‘whip of the heavens’, then **they would** undoubtedly shake Florence **to** its core and establish **their dominance!**

The thought of **that accomplishment** was **like** poison, making him powerless to **resist**. “**Yes, sir!**”

Chapter 737

All the leaders pondered for a **while**, **found** no issues, and immediately issued the orders.

Half a day later, at Griffin Pass, a sentry used high-tech equipment to observe the situation outside and was immediately horrified

.

“General, bad news!”

A massive enemy force was approaching, covering the mountains and valleys like surging tides. It looked like there were a million of them!

“This is...”

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The general defending the pass saw this scene and quickly reported the news

.

Soon after, Canchilla used satellite imagery and saw that a large-scale mobilization of soldiers was taking place within the Lycantroops, with almost half heading toward Griffin Pass.

“Hahaha... The news is true. The plan has succeeded!”

Canchilla immediately made a satellite call to the First Marshal. “Kabreh, I order you to set off immediately and head to the predetermined location outside Bina Pass! Also, activate all radars and report immediately if there’s an ambush!”

Even in such a situation, Canchilla remained extremely cautious. This level of caution made it almost impossible for him to lose.

Kabreh immediately led elite generals and soldiers equipped with various advanced weaponry.

Of course, heavy weapons like planes and tanks were not brought along to prevent rousing the suspicion of the Lycantroops.

Soon, Kabreh arrived at a valley 50 kilometers outside Bina Pass.

Whoosh...

Before Long, Roman and four other generals including Rupert appeared within his line of sight.

“Marshal Kabreh! The Wolf King is within my ranks. I’ve brought him here!

“Capturing the Wolf King alive brings eternal glory!”

Roman’s face was filled with greed.

“Marshal, it won’t be too much to ask for the position of marshal as a reward for capturing the Wolf King, right?

“Also, be sure **to** call me when it’s time to execute him. I must publicly lash him a hundred times to vent my resentment!”

That sentence was said through gritted teeth. Since he was acting, he had to fully commit.

Roman’s reaction was understandable and reasonable, and his performance was top-notch. Every glance and **every** movement could be easily made into a textbook for schools of acting!

Kabreh was even more convinced. He immediately sent a personal guard to Roman’s camp. He needed to verify whether Andrius was truly captured. He had let Andrius **get** away once before. There could not be a second time.

1

Not long **after, the** guard **returned and reported**, “Sir, **Andrius Moonshade has been bound. There are** several bloodstains **on his** face, and he’s **barely** alive!”

“**Hahahaha...**”

Kabreh burst into laughter upon hearing this.

There was no doubt left.

Andrius Moonshade, who was revered as a hero, had now fallen into their hands. He was at the end of his **path!**

It was like Napoleon!

He was famed as unparalleled and won numerous wars against coalition forces but was betrayed by his own subordinates.

How miserable and lamentable!

After today, there would be no more Andrius Moonshade, the Wolf King.

“Hasten the handover and capture the Wolf King!”

With the final confirmation, Kabreh immediately issued orders for his elite forces to enter the formation and take Andrius from Roman’s custody.

The Western Nations’ coalition forces were nearing.

The capture of the Wolf King was of great importance, so there was no room for carelessness.

Boom!

Rumble!

Bang bang!

Just then, the coalition forces that were moving quickly were unexpectedly attacked by artillery fire from a distance.

In just a few seconds, their losses were already severe.

“What...”

Kabreh was instantly horrified when he saw the situation.

It turned out that the Lycantroops had already set up an ambush all around and were waiting for the coalition forces to approach before launching an attack.

A trap!

It was a trap!

The story about the Wolf King being captured was just a smokescreen! They fell for it!

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Chapter 738

“Men, heed my command! Break through in the direction of the southeast mountain path!” Kabreh decisively gave the order to launch a fierce attack in that direction.

In his mind, there was only one thought left.

They had to break through at the lowest cost before the Lycantroops could fully encircle them.

Otherwise, they would become either corpses or prisoners of the Lycantroops by today!

“Break through?” Roman heard his words and laughed smugly. “You’ve already come all this way, so why try to break through? Stay and have dinner with us. The Lycantroops treat its prisoners quite well.”

Kabreh heard the humiliating words and could not help but grit his teeth in anger. However, he had no time to care about such matters now.

He needed to escape.

Boom!

Crash!

The deafening sounds of artillery were relentless.

Every moment, elite coalition soldiers were blown apart.

Kabreh and his men fled in desperation.

They did not expect the Lycantroops to be so fast, but unexpectedly, the Lycantroops had already forced a siege and were surrounding them from all sides.

“We’re done for... I’ve been so cautious, yet I still fell into the Wolf King’s trap. This time, it’s truly over...”

Despair filled Kabreh’s face.

“Marshal...” his aide suddenly leaned in and whispered.

“Good!”

Upon hearing the suggestion, a glimmer of hope flashed across Kabreh’s face . He immediately ordered his guards, “Everyone, put on the Lycantroops uniform and come with me!”

That was the only way.

They would put on the uniforms of the fallen Lycantroops soldiers and attempt to blend in and escape in the chaos.

As for the remaining tens of thousands of elite soldiers....

They had to serve as bait and be sacrificed here. It was to save the leader.

Amidst the chaos, a small group of Lycantroops pretended to attack while escaping.

However, they had not gotten far when Kabreh saw Lycantroop soldiers waiting in ambush in the

distance. There would be no chance of survival if they charged in.

“Marshal, maybe **we** can only hide in the mountains and wait for rescue.” The **aide’s** voice lacked any hint of life.

“Let’s go...”

Kabreh also knew that was their **only option**.

Immediately, the group took cover in the desolate mountains.

“Sigh...”

Kabreh finally caught his breath. He was exhausted, hungry, and weak, but he could not make too much **noise for** fear of attracting the Lycantroops’ attention.

Just then, a guard approached and reported, “Marshal! We’ve just captured a woman from Florence. She claims to be the Wolf King’s woman!”

“What did you say?” Kabreh suddenly stood up, but his vision darkened momentarily due to low blood pressure and hunger. After a while, he recovered, grabbed the guard’s collar, and asked excitedly, “You said you captured the Wolf King’s woman?”

“Yes! She told us her identity herself,” the guard reported truthfully.

“The Wolf King’s woman. The Wolf King’s woman, hahaha...” Kabreh muttered to himself, then burst into laughter. His face glimmered with excitement. “Go, bring her here!”

Not long after, the guard led a disheveled woman over.

It was Luna!

Kabreh sized Luna up and asked, “Who

are you?”

Chapter 739

“**Why are you** sneaking around the battlefield?”

At that moment, Kabreh was wearing the uniform of the Lycantroops and spoke with a Florencian accent.

He was covered in mud and bloodstains, and with the fading light of the sky, Luna had

no doubts at all. **She** mistook him for a member of the Lycantroops and said, “General, my name is Luna Crestfall. I’m the Wolf King’s wife. Please, take me to the Wolf King!”

As expected.

Kabreh and his aide exchanged a glance, their eyes glinting.

This woman was extremely beautiful with a curvaceous figure. The earnestness in her eyes was something even Oscar-winning actors could not feign. There was a strong possibility that she was telling the truth.

However...

Kabreh was now afraid of Andrius. He snorted coldly. "You said you're the Wolf King's wife, but do you have proof?"

"Hurry up and provide evidence to prove your identity, or we'll treat you as a spy!"

Luna knew the strict military discipline of the Lycantroops and did not doubt the authenticity of the person in front of her. Instead, she became even more convinced when she heard his words.

"I do! I have evidence, General!" Luna quickly responded and produced a photograph.

It was a picture taken on the day she and Andrius received their 'fake marriage certificate'. It was taken under her grandfather's encouragement and had become her only solace now.

Whoosh...

Kabreh looked at the photo and was immediately overjoyed.

In the photo, Andrius and the woman before him stood side by side, holding their marriage certificate together.

She really was Andrius' woman!

"Hahahaha... This is why we should never give up hope!" Kabreh could not contain his excitement anymore. He looked at the bewildered Luna and said teasingly, "Thank you, girly. I really have to thank you!"

"Thank *you* for saving the lives of our coalition soldiers!"

Coalition forces?

Coalition forces!

Luna staggered in **fear** when she heard those words and instinctively **took** a step back.

Then, upon closer inspection, **she** realized that **the** person in front of her was a member of the Western **Nations**!

Luna immediately understood the gravity of the situation and wanted to escape this **place**.

However, Kabreh did not give **her** the chance **to** do so,

“Grab her!”

Chup

2/2

With his order, the **guards raised** their rifles and pointed them at Luna.

As long as any one of them misfired, Luna’s life would end here.

Seeing this, she **felt** despair. “N–no...”

However, it was **all** in vain.

Soon after, the guards used creative methods to bind her.

Luna continued to struggle and curse.

“You invaders! You won’t have an easy death! You want to use me to threaten the Wolf King? That’s...”

Bam!

Kabreh could not be bothered to listen to her nonsense and slapped the back of Luna’s head, knocking her unconscious on the spot.

“The Wolf King’s woman is really feisty, but that spirit is completely meaningless!” Kabreh grinned. “The show is only just beginning!”

He was filled with anticipation as he wondered what kind of expression Andrius would have when he saw

Luna in his hands.

“Go.” Kabreh was in high spirits and told the communication officer, “Quickly use the satellite phone to contact the Lycantroops headquarters. I want to have a direct line to Andrius Moonshade!”

Ever since Kabreh took on the role of marshal, he had carried out covert and overt schemes against the Lycantroops and Andrius many times.

However, he never succeeded a single time.

Last time, he was even captured by Andrius. It was a great humiliation!

This time, he fell into Andrius' trap and was forced to escape like a cornered dog, unable to fight back. It would **not** be an exaggeration to say that Kabreh's resentment toward Andrius was as bottomless as the abyss.

However, now, he **had captured Andrius'** woman. This was undoubtedly a triumphant moment that would **wipe** away his previous humiliation.

Soon, the video call was connected.

"Andrius Moonshade! Open your eyes wide and take a good look at who she is!"

The gloom on Kabreh's **face** dissipated instantly. He grabbed Luna by her hair and dragged her in front of

the camera.

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Chapter 740

"Hahaha..."

Then, without waiting for Andrius to speak, Kabreh burst into maniacal laughter and said, "**Quickly** withdraw the siege on my army, or I'll blow her brains out right in front of you!"

Andrius' pupils contracted slightly when he saw Luna on the screen.

However, he concealed it well and did not reveal any hints to Kabreh.

“Kabreh...” Andrius’ gaze turned cold, and his tone was icy. “I *once* considered you a worthy opponent, but I never expected the great marshal of the Western Nations alliance to resort to threatening me with a woman in exchange for your own life. You truly know no shame!”

Kabreh frowned and wanted to threaten Andrius again, but the latter hung up the call before he could speak.

Kabreh was stunned. His aide and guards were equally confused.

“Sir!”

Not long after, a guard came running in. His voice trembled with fear as he fell to the ground. “Marshal, the Lycantroops have intensified its encirclement of our soldiers!

“Furthermore, it seems they no longer intend to capture prisoners alive but are preparing to annihilate us

all!”

That was undoubtedly a shock.

“Andrius Moonshade... How dare you do this? How dare you?!”

Kabreh was furious and kicked the stones on the ground, injuring his own foot.

“Go! Give Andrius the final ultimatum. If he doesn’t withdraw the encirclement within the next few days. I’ll make sure Luna Crestfall regrets ever being born into this world. I’ll livestream it across the world!”

Kabreh could not believe **that** he was that unlucky.

In his view, Andrius was definitely not heartless.

Luna **was** undoubtedly his sharpest trump **card**. The competition between them was about who could withstand the pressure the best!

At the Lycantroops headquarters, Andrius, who was sitting at the head of the table, looked extremely grim.

A soldier in front of him reported, “Wolf King, Kabreh **just** issued the **final** ultimatum. **He** said if we don’t **retreat** within two days, he’ll make sure Luna Cresfall regrets being born into this world and will livestream it across the globe, announcing that she’s your wife...”

Andrius was angry **and** anxious upon hearing this, but he was also helpless. He never **expected** this.

Luna, who should have been in Sumeria, ended up thousands of miles away in the middle of the western **border** battlefield, and now she had **fallen into Kabreh’s** hands.

This woman was truly **troublesome!**

She was a **legendary** troublemaker!

The battle was **going well**, and **they** could **have** easily **wiped** out **the elite** forces of **the Western Nations’**

coalition army, **dispelling** the **recent** gloom that had settled **over** Florence.

However, a **spanner was thrown into** the works.

Now, **one** wrong move would render all the plans and arrangements made during this time useless!

“**Wolf King...**” Noir said in a low voice, “Why not directly use satellites to locate Kabreh’s position and send our army there? He won’t dare not to hand her over!”

Fenrir also suggested, “That’s right, Wolf King! I could tell from the last negotiation that Kabreh is a cowardly person. There’s no need to be too worried.”

“Wolf King, I think that plan will work!”

“Wolf King...”

The eight commanders chimed in with similar ideas.

However, Andrius frowned and said, “Although Kabreh might seem like a good-for-nothing, he still holds the position of marshal, which means he has some capa

bility. If he feels too cornered, he might resort to drastic measures and kill the hostage.”

Luna...

Although she should not be here at this time and place, that was no longer important. She had fallen into Kabreh’s hands.

She must not die.