

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 778

Chapter 778

In Kiyoto Airport , Conrad had just disembarked from the private jet when he saw a large group of soldiers standing in formation , waiting around the plane.

The one in the lead was the Second War God.

Judging by their arrangement, they had been waiting for some time. It was as if they knew that he would come.

“Conrad, you’re here.”

The Second War God walked over with a smile.

Conrad did not say much and headed straight for the nearby vehicle bound for the Forbidden Palace.

“Your Majesty, the First War God requests an audience.”

“Let him in.”

Conrad entered the hall.

Registus was holding a specially made wolf-hair brush and painting on a piece of paper. His strokes were graceful, elegant, and possessed the essence of a skilled painter. The grand scale of the

painting displayed the emperor's ambition to ensure the everlasting stability of his rule.

"Conrad, what do you think of my painting?"

Registus put down the brush and looked at Conrad with pride.

Conrad answered , "Your Majesty's art is like a gentle breeze on a river and a bright moon in the mountains . They offer a sense of beauty and are pleasing to the eye."

"Hahaha..." Registus burst into laughter and pointed to a nearby chair. "Have a seat."

However, Conrad did not sit and went straight to the point . "Your Majesty , you should know why I've come.

"The Wolf King and the Lycantroops have risked their lives and contributed greatly to the glory of Florence. They not only defended the Western border but also expanded our territory by overwhelming the Western Nations.

"Such extraordinary feats are rare in the history of Florence . It would not be an exaggeration to call him a peerless talent and a pillar of our nation.

“However, you first took action against the Lycantroops’ officers, and now you plan to publicly put the Wolf King on trial. I find it hard to understand your motives.”

Registus listened with a smile.

However, he did not respond to whether his actions were right or wrong. Instead, he spoke frankly, “As you said, Andrius is an extraordinary talent. He’s comparable to historical figures from the past.

“However, you’ve also seen it. Andrius signed a treaty with the Western Nations without my approval. He claimed vast territories under the jurisdiction of the Lycantroops and acted recklessly and with disloyalty. His intentions are clear.

“Moreover, with his influence across Florence and public opinion, he’s like a time bomb that could overthrow Florence at any moment.

“I won’t allow such a powerful entity in Florence or such instability!

“Therefore, Andrius Moonshade must die!”

Conrad was stunned for a moment. He never

thought that the wise emperor , who used to be gentle as a breeze, highly praised his subjects, and talked about the wellbeing of his people, would become this way.

He frowned and said, “Your Majesty...”

Registus interrupted him directly . “Conrad , my decision is final. There’s no need to bring up this matter again. Furthermore...”

Registus’ expression turned cold. “Conrad, you’ve kept away from politics for many years and sought a peaceful life away from the world’s turmoil. Why involve yourself in the most dangerous vortex of Florence for a dead man?

“Have you thought about it carefully?”

The words sounded like persuasion but were actually a threat.

Conrad fell silent. He was different from Andrius. He already had a family.

However , due to his years away from home , he had not been present when his wife fell ill and could not say his final goodbyes to her.

His daughter had always held a grudge against him for that. That situation became a knot in his

heart that he could not untangle for many years.


That was why he requested to step down and go back to his daughter's side, so he could live a peaceful and fulfilling life with her.

It was easy to read between the lines of Registus' words. If he continued to get involved in this matter, the emperor would likely use various methods to deal with him and his daughter.

However, Andrius was his closest friend.

He thought back to their earlier days when they charged through enemy lines together, fighting side by side with soaring spirits as they plowed through enemy lines. He remembered how fearless and bold they were.

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