

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel Online Free -

Chapter 841

"This is the Dragon Manor Token." Old Hagstorm handed the token to Luna and explained, "It is the supreme token that can mobilize the forces of the Dragon Manor."

"The Dragon Manor?" Luna muttered to herself and repeated.

"The Dragon Manor is a very powerful force." Old Hagstorm continued, "It has seven Dragon Generals, each of whom possesses strength above Andrius. They're true masters.

"Furthermore, the Dragon Manor also has thousands of elite Dragon Fang warriors. All of them are experienced soldiers who can handle most situations.

"Keep the token safe. With this token, you can command the full power of the Dragon Manor. As long as you use it properly, it will be a trump card that can turn the tide and achieve unexpected victories in critical moments."

Luna took the token. It was cold and of superior quality compared. It was indeed out of the ordinary.

"Master, what should I do with it?"

Old Hagstorm looked at her and said truthfully, "With the Dragon Manor Token, you are now the Lord of the Dragon Manor. From now on, you must hide your identity and not reveal any hint of it. Otherwise, it will bring disaster to those around you."

Luna was stunned at the words.

However, for Andrius' sake, she agreed without hesitation, "Don't worry, Master. Even if I die, I will never reveal the identity of the Dragon Manor Lord."

“Good.” Old Hagstorm nodded and said, “Before I leave, I have one more piece of advice. The power of the Dragon Manor is a trump card. Don’t use it unless absolutely necessary.

“If it reaches a point where it can’t be avoided, remember to wait until Andrius’ most critical moment before showing up to help him. Otherwise, you will be harming him.”

Luna seemed to understand and promised, “Okay, Master.”

“Good.” Old Hagstorm nodded, took a deep look at Luna, and then gradually disappeared into the void.

Luna withdrew her gaze and looked in the direction of the west, clutching the token and muttering to herself, “Andrius, one day, I’ll make you understand. I, Luna Crestfall, am not a wallflower! I will never be a burden to you!”

In the Lycantroops’ headquarters in Yatburg, Andrius’ return boosted the morale of the Lycantroops, making them go into a frenzy for a while before gradually calming down.

The Eight Commanders led their own troops to gather for a meeting.

“At the moment, here’s what is going on.” Noir looked at the Eight Commanders and said in a solemn tone, “The fake emperor gathered the three Warzone Masters and five War Gods to lead a five–million–strong army whose scale is unprecedented.

“Tens of thousands of troops have already been deployed along the crucial route from the west to Kiyoto. I believe that the fake emperor intends to attack us in this way.”

Immediately, the Eight Commanders expressed their opinions one after another.

“The fake emperor commands five million troops, but he’s only using this classic defensive tactic. It’s clear he’s fearful of the Lycantroops.”

“I suggest our army be divided into five to defeat the enemy troops along the way and eventually converge outside Kiyoto.”

“With the Wolf King’s return, our army’s morale is high. It’s the perfect time for a decisive battle. I propose that we advance toward Kiyoto on all fronts: land, sea, and air!”

“I think...”

The Eight Commanders were all seasoned warriors, and their suggestions were highly feasible.

Chapter 842

However, Andrius said, “This battle doesn’t need to be so complicated. With our supply lines, the Lycantroops will sweep away all the obstacles and go straight for Kiyoto! We’ll capture the fake emperor and stabilize the world!”

The plan was bold, but only Andrius knew what he was thinking.

“Well...” Noir asked in confusion, “Andy, if the whole army heads out, what about the Western border?”

At his words, the Eight Commanders also looked at Andrius. They had the same concerns.

After all, the Western border had only recently stabilized. If the Western Nations returned, they would end up being attacked from both sides!

Andrius said calmly, “You and the Shadow Wolves are enough.”

Noir was stunned for a moment before replying loudly, “I will complete the mission!”

The Lycantroops marched eastward. Their momentum shook the nation and filled it with excitement.

The Wolf King was serious! The Lycantroops were serious!

They were going to battle the fake emperor in central Florence and determine the fate of the nation!

In the Hall of Serenity, the fake emperor was overjoyed upon hearing the report from his subordinate. His eyes and mouth could not help but curl in satisfaction.

“Caestus!”

He looked at the first person on the left row and ordered, “Make arrangements immediately. Tell the troops hidden deep in the Northern battlefield to choose a secret path southward and cut off the Lycantroops’ rear!”

“Get the electronic warfare department to distract the Lycantroops’ satellites and prevent them from discovering our intentions.

“All other units, prepare for war. Once the Lycantroops enter, surround them and leave none alive!”

The Warzone Masters and War Gods in the hall responded, “Yes, Your Majesty!”

Caestus immediately arranged for the Northern army to move southward and established a camp 200 kilometers outside Yatburg.

At the Lycantroops headquarters, Noir led the Shadow Wolves and the elderly, weak, and sick who stayed behind. He did not let down his guard and stationed scouts at various points.

When he learned that Caestus’ Northern Warzone army had come within 200 kilometers of Yatburg, he immediately gathered everyone for a discussion.

“What? Captain, are you saying that Caestus has led 800,000 troops to attack us, and they’re right outside Yatburg, less than 200 kilometers away?”

“200 kilometers... We’ll be done for with just one round of heavy artillery.”

For a moment, everyone was in a panic. There were too few defense forces in Yatburg. They were no match for 800,000 Northern Warzone troops.

“We should quickly pull back our front lines and engage the Northern Warzone army in guerrilla warfare. The Western region is large. As long as we hide, the Northern army won’t be able to catch us. When the Wolf King returns, we can easily annihilate them!”

“That’s right. The Northern army is still part of Florence’s military. They won’t cause widespread destruction in the Western region. Their top priority should be to capture us.”

“Captain...”

The Shadow Wolves began to suggest strategies.

However, Noir looked at them and said, “I have a plan that will bring glory to the Western region!”

Everyone’s eyes turned to him.

Noir looked around and said in a low voice, “The Northern Warzone sent defense forces to Kiyoto, and an additional 800,000 troops are marching southward. This is their most vulnerable time.

“If we send out a special force to take down the Northern Warzone before Caestus does anything, we can win in one fell swoop and achieve an unprecedented feat!”

Chapter 843

Strong winds blew in the endless desert, sending yellow dust scattering.

A large army was stationed in the boundless desert. It was a detachment from the Northern army that had come from the Northern Warzone with the intention of cutting off the Lycantroops’ route.

“The Western border is so desolate that not even birds come here.”

“Yeah, I wonder how the Lycantroops manage to stay here. Don’t they get bored?”

“The legend of the Lycantroops ends here. According to the latest information from headquarters, the only ones left to defend the city are the Black Wolf leading the Shadow Wolves and the elderly, weak, and sick.”

“Are you serious? Do they think that a group of Shadow Wolves and a bunch of elderly, weak, and sick people can stop our 800,000-strong army?”

“Hahaha... Just thinking about us taking down the Lycantroops’ headquarters makes me inexplicably happy. What an opportunity this is!”

The generals were drinking and talking, appearing particularly relaxed as if this was not a war but a simple game.

However, it made sense. After all, they had 800,000 troops against less than 8,000 men. The advantage was clearly on their side. If they still managed to lose, they might as well cut off their heads in shame.

“General Flores, after today, with your brilliant leadership, our Northern army will completely capture the Lycantroops’ headquarters. This feat is unparalleled in history. There’s no one before and after you who can compare! Your promotion is right around the corner. I offer you a toast!”

One general raised his cup and approached the supreme commander of the Northern army, Miles Flores, and started kissing ass without hesitation.

“Good, good.” Miles was in high spirits and drank the wine with a grin.

“General Flores, after this war, you will undoubtedly become the number one figure in the Northern army. Please don’t forget to take care of us in the future!”

“General Flores, the Lycantroops’ headquarters is already empty, so there’s no pressure in this battle at all. I’ll raise a toast to you in advance!”

“General Flores...”

The other generals approached him with their smiles one after another.

“Hahahaha...” Miles scanned the crowd and laughed heartily. “An empty Lycantroops’ headquarters doesn’t scare me at all. Thank you all for your support. Come, let’s raise our glasses and celebrate together!”

“A toast!”

The generals all raised their cups and echoed, appearing particularly relaxed.

After a feast, the generals all ate and drank their fill. They continued their march.

Their force of 800,000 was grand and mighty, stretching for countless kilometers. They crossed ridges and waded through rivers, eventually arriving at a canyon.

On both sides were towering mountains, with only a three- to five-meter-wide passage in the middle.

“General, this canyon is infamous for its danger. Even a superhuman will fall if they come here.

“The canyon is a total of 57 kilometers in length. In the past, the Wolf King Andrius set an ambush here and defeated the Western Alliance of 700,000 men with just 8,000, establishing unsurpassed fame. We should be cautious.”

The aide had done his homework and immediately reminded Miles when they arrived.

“Haha...”

“Heh...”

“Little boy...”

However, the aide’s reminder did not make the generals vigilant. Instead, they responded with disdainful laughter.

“The Northern army isn’t like those incompetents in the Western Alliance. The troops left behind in Yatburg today aren’t the same formidable force the Wolf King led! You worry too much,” Miles patted the aide on the shoulder and spoke with a grin.

“Exactly. Vigilance is good, but there’s no need to overreact and treat the Lycantroops like they’re gods.”

“You’re just being overly cautious!”

The other generals shook their heads and laughed, completely disregarding the aide’s words.

Seeing this, the aide could only return in frustration.

Their march continued.

Rumble...

Just as the entire army entered the canyon, the deafening sound of cannons rumbled, followed by earth-shaking tremors. It was as if the end of the world had arrived.

Noir led a small number of Lycantroops to set an ambush on both sides of the canyon, taking the high ground and bombarding the 800,000-strong army.

Miles and his men were not prepared at all.

Moreover, in such terrain, there was no room for resistance.

As soon as the battle began, they were overwhelmed and suffered heavy losses.

Chapter 844

They could not organize an effective resistance and scattered, running for their lives and trampling over countless people.

In the end, the 800,000-strong army suffered more than 300,000 casualties before finally clearing a passage through the valley and retreating.

Along the way,

there were countless ambushes and numerous casualties. In order to escape pursuit, many soldiers chose to become deserters. They retreated hundreds of kilometers all the way to the Northern Warzone.

The Northern Warzone had long lost its organizations. When Miles saw the Northern army headquarters right in front of him, he said viciously through a satellite phone, "Noir, if you dare to pursue us any further, my Northern army will unleash a barrage of missiles that you can't escape

from."

"Is that so?" Noir's voice was nonchalant.

Miles was furious and just about to scream expletives.

“General, look!” The aide beside him suddenly pulled Miles’ arm and pointed to the sky.

“Look at what?” Miles snorted but still looked up.

The moment he did, his blood ran cold.

Countless missiles with long tails of smoke shot out from the Northern Warzone headquarters and were aimed at their army.

Boom, boom, boom!

Rumble!

After a relentless barrage, the already diminished Northern army suffered heavy casualties once more, and their morale completely collapsed at that moment. They were unable to organize themselves and fight.

On the other end of the satellite phone, Noir’s voice said mockingly, “General Flores, I forgot to tell you. I already took over your Northern Warzone headquarters six hours ago.”

Clack...

The satellite phone in Miles’ hand fell to the ground.

The group of generals all looked ashen, their eyes devoid of any spirit. Their army of 800,000 was defeated without any resistance by less than 8,000 men. It was a humiliation that would never be washed away in their lives.

“General Flores, let’s surrender...”

“General Flores, if you don’t surrender now, we might not make it out alive...”

“General Flores, you can’t sacrifice your life for dignity...”

“General Flores, hurry up and make a decision...”

The other generals were terrified by Noir and had no morale to fight anymore.

General Flores’ expression darkened, but he could only nod.

The messenger immediately sent a request to the Lycantroops as if granted a pardon, expressing their desire to surrender.

“That’s more like it. Drop your weapons and you won’t be killed.” Noir took control of the Northern Warzone, capturing the remaining tens of thousands of Northern army soldiers, and issued an order, “Everyone, don’t reveal a single bit of information about this battle.

“Otherwise, you’ll be charged with violating military orders!”

Then, he personally wrote a letter and had the Shadow Wolves deliver it to Andrius.

On the front lines, Andrius led the Lycantroops and broke through enemy defenses, getting closer to Kiyoto.

“Wolf King...” The Shadow Wolf brought a letter from Noir. “This is from the Black Wolf.”

Andrius opened the letter and immediately smiled.

“Noir did a great job this time!” He praised Noir without hesitation, “Tell him that I’ll remember what he did for this battle.

“Next, ask him to lead the prisoners-of-war, bypass the enemy’s rear from the Northern region, and give them a surprise attack!”

After those instructions, Andrius personally wrote another letter and handed it to the Shadow Wolf. “Deliver this to Noir. He’ll know what to do.”

“Yes, sir!”

The Shadow Wolf took the orders and left.

As soon as he left, a shout came from behind.

“An envoy of the emperor is here!”

“Let him in.”

Andrius sat in the camp, calmly awaiting the arrival of the envoy.

“Wolf King!” The envoy did not dare to be impudent upon seeing Andrius. After entering, he immediately bowed and presented a letter, saying, “This is a letter from the emperor to you.”

Chapter 845

Andrius snorted softly and placed the letter under the projector.

“Andrius, it’s been a while. I thought about when we first met, and how we became friends and confidants.

“We used to talk about the world, freely discussing events from ancient to modern times, making merry, guiding the world, and composing passionate words. What a spirited time that

was.

“Time has passed like clouds and mist. I once thought of you as a gift from heaven to me and Florence, a true kindred spirit.

“With your own strength, you raised the Lycantroops and pushed back the Western Nations, wiping out those ambitious wolves. Your accomplishments have shaken the world and are praised worldwide.

“I’m willing to compare you to grand historical figures of the past. However, time has flown by.

“I never expected that we would end up like this—swords drawn, guns pointed at each other, bringing pain to our loved ones and joy to our enemies...

“Today, under the clear sky in this vast world, I ask: where has Andrius Moonshade gone?

“I am still me, but are you still you?

“As the emperor, I humbly hope that for the eternal prosperity and countless subjects of Florence, to return our weapons to their sheaths.

“For the people, why don’t we return to the drinking table, shake hands, and make peace?”

“Emperor Registus Ohger.”

After reading this letter, Andrius burst into laughter.

The fake emperor’s virtuous acting would undoubtedly be an iconic presence in the history of Florence’s cinema. He would definitely become the next superstar if he joined showbiz!

“Wolf King! This is a trap the fake emperor has set up. Please reconsider!”

“The fake emperor’s hypocrisy is disgusting. We must not be deceived!”

“That’s right, the fake emperor has always been full of schemes. We must be on guard against him!”

The Eight Commanders all offered their opinions, clearly not trusting the fake emperor at all.

Andrius could naturally see what they saw as well. However, his thoughts were the complete opposite of the commanders.

“You’re all mistaken.” He looked around and smiled wisely. “This meeting is the key to defeating the enemy. I must go and see him.

“Guards!” Andrius immediately waved his hand and instructed, “Send a reply to the fake

emperor saying that we will meet in three days.”

Three days later, the news of the meeting between the Wolf King and the emperor quickly spread throughout Florence, thanks to someone’s ulterior motive.

The war between the two sides had been a hot topic in Florence from the beginning.

Thus, as soon as the news emerged, it immediately sparked widespread discussion throughout the country and could be seen everywhere on major websites.

“The Wolf King is planning to negotiate with the emperor?”

“Bullshit! The emperor publicly tried the Wolf King, and it was later revealed that it was the emperor and the Second War God who slandered the Wolf King. The two sides have long been enemies. How can they negotiate?”

“Hey, you can’t say that. The Wolf King definitely still prioritizes the overall situation. I believe he must be going with sincerity.”

“Even if he’s sincere, the emperor has to be sincere too!”

“I think the emperor will be. Being willing to sit down at the same table is enough to prove something.”

Most discerning people knew that this was not very promising.

However, a small group of people still naively held unrealistic fantasies, thinking there might be room for a turnaround.

Unbeknownst to them, the meeting proposed by the fake emperor was all part of a scheme against Andrius.

In turn, Andrius was planning to turn the tables using that very scheme!

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Early in the morning, before setting out, Andrius summoned the Eight Commanders and instructed, “This battle will be the decisive one that sets the stage. You must be well prepared. Load the guns. Each unit must perform its duty without slacking.”

“Yes, sir!” the Eight Commanders all agreed.

Andrius nodded and looked at Fenrir. “You will come with me.”

“Yes, sir!”

At Gildsaw Plains..