

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

Chapter 851

“Attack!”

“Charge!”

1/2

“Kill, kill, kill!”

At the same time, the coalition of the several War Gods also rushed out from within the and from all directions, working with the insect soldiers for a massive counterattack.

pass

The Lycantroops were valiant, but faced with these inhuman insect soldiers, they were indeed fearful, and their morale decreased significantly. Furthermore, as the enemy charged at them, they immediately showed signs of weakness and began to retreat.

Stationed behind, Andrius observed the situation and realized that things were not going well. They could not continue on like this, so he led Noir and a group of Shadow Wolves and headed toward Keren Pass.

The insect soldiers were created by the Witch King, so once the Witch King was killed, they would lose control!

Furthermore, in order to control the insect soldiers, the Witch King would not be too far away.

“You only need to help me deal with the threats from all sides in this battle.” Andrius said solemnly to the elites, “I’ll find the Witch King as soon as possible and kill him.

“When the Witch King dies, the insect soldiers will surely turn against each other. We’ll need to retreat as quickly as possible.”

The soldiers immediately responded, “Yes, sir!”

After giving the instructions, Andrius led the elites and continued to advance.

When the Lycantroops saw Andrius, they all provided cover for him, and their progress went smoothly.

In just a few minutes, Andrius and his men appeared at the entrance of the pass.

“There!”

Andrius cut down enemy soldiers while observing the situation and quickly spotted the Witch King hiding in a corner within the pass.

At that moment, he was sitting by a small stone table. On the table was a large jar containing the mother insect that controlled the 5,000 insect soldiers!

“Die!”

A cold glint flashed in Andrius’ eyes as he immediately advanced

Whoosh!

Swish!

Swoosh!

Clack!

2/2

Just as he was about to reach the Witch King, four figures suddenly swooped down from the top of the pass, graceful and elegant. They looked strong and intimidating.

They were the four experts under the Seventh Elder.

Andrius’ expression instantly became serious. He could sense that the four people in front of him could all use inner energy!

“Andrius Moonshade.”

The leader of the group held his head high and stood with his hands behind his back,

appearing extremely arrogant. “You’re quite talented to have cultivated to the early stage of Martial Lord.

“If you kneel now and bow to each of us seven times, for a total of 49 bows, we may consider giving you a swift death.”

As soon as he spoke...

Whoosh!

The four experts stepped forward simultaneously.

The sudden surge of energy created a storm in the pass. The trees danced wildly, and stones shattered.

The powerful aura rushed toward Andrius like a giant boulder pressing down on his chest, making it difficult to breathe.

These four people were all mid-rank Martial Lords joining forces to attack Andrius!

“Andy, I’m here to help you!”

From a distance, Noir saw the situation, sensed the trouble, and immediately rushed over.

However, before he could get close, the leader among the mid-rank Martial Lords slapped him away with a single palm, causing Noir to spit out a long stream of blood in mid-air.

Martial Lords were indeed terrifying!

“Get him!”

After defeating Noir, the leader in the green robe issued a light command, and the four experts immediately attacked.

Whoosh, whoosh...

Suddenly, the wind picked up.

Eight figures descended with a faint dragon's roar, exuding overwhelming pressure. They were graceful and ethereal like soaring dragons!

In the center was a slender figure with a cold temperament wearing a dragon mask. The person stood there proudly, making people not dare to underestimate them.

The remaining seven had auras as strong as dragons, and although they also wore dragon masks, their eyes shone like the sun in the sky, sharp and captivating.

Chapter 852

It was Luna who came with the seven Dragon Generals.

"What..."

"They're all martial realm experts!"

"Where did they all come from?"

"It seems they plan to stand in our way.

The four experts' eyes twitched angrily when they saw these people.

When one's strength reached a certain level, they could judge a person's strength based on their aura alone.

The seven experts before them were all Martial Lords, and they had an overwhelming advantage in numbers compared to them!

The elder in the green robe stared directly at Luna in the middle and said expressionlessly, "We represent the Seventh Elder from the Forbidden Palace. Please step down."

The Seventh Elder...

He was famous not only in the Forbidden Palace but also throughout the whole of Florence!

The elder wanted to use this to intimidate the other party.

Luna did not respond and only made a gesture.

Swoosh!

Whoosh!

Rustle!

The seven experts immediately dispersed, focusing on each of the Martial Lords. It was clear they would still get involved.

The elder in the green robes instantly paled.

“Thank you!” Andrius was also puzzled by this scene, but he could understand the current situation. He nodded at Luna and then shot toward the Witch King

The four experts tried to stop him, but when they moved, they were intercepted by the Dragon Generals.

“Witch King!”

A few seconds later, Andrius arrived in front of the Witch King and said coldly, “Back when you followed the Insect Ruler to Florence, you used insects to do all sorts of evil deeds. Do you know how many Florencians you’ve killed? Do you know how many innocent lives perished because of you? With your numerous evil deeds, you will die here today!”

After saying that, Andrius threw a punch toward the Witch King’s head.

The Witch King thought that he could rest easy with the protection of the four experts. He never expected this scene to happen whereby Andrius appeared right in front of him.

Barn!

He tried to block with both hands, but Andrius’ attack broke them and slammed into his temple. The Witch King’s brain splattered as he died on the spot.

Crack!

Crack, crack!

Andrius twisted off his head and punched the jar containing the mother insect, smashing it to pieces.

“Roar...”

“Hiss...”

“Grr...”

Now, the insect soldiers completely lost control and began attacking indiscriminately.

The nearby coalition soldiers were caught off guard.

The commanders of the Lycantroops saw this and immediately stopped the charge. They used weapons like gasoline to eliminate the insect soldiers while attacking the coalition soldiers.

The coalition soldiers suffered a crushing defeat, and Keren Pass fell instantly.

The battlefield began to swing overwhelmingly in one direction.

Andrius relaxed and approached the Dragon Manor Lord.

“Halt!”

However, the Dragon Generals blocked him and looked at him warily.

Andrius stopped and thanked Luna. “Thank you for your help. Otherwise, today’s battle would’ve been a bloody slaughter. How should I address you?”

He still did not know that the imposing masked figure before him was Luna.

Luna looked at Andrius with a strange feeling and said, “Wolf King, you can just do as your heart desires. You don’t need to worry about anything else.”

After saying that, she gave him a deep glance and left with the seven Dragon Generals, departing with the four experts.

Due to a special medicine she used to change her voice, Andrius could not tell it was her. Nevertheless, he did not dwell on it.

He gathered the Eight Commanders and said, "Organize the troops and follow me into Kiyoto to capture the fake emperor!"

## Chapter 853

With the Witch King dead, the fake emperor no longer had a force like the insect soldiers. The individual qualities of his soldiers could not compare to the Lycantroops, so the war quickly became one-sided.

Furthermore, with the return of the Wolf King, the Lycantroops achieved continuous victories.

After the Lycantroops reorganized their ranks at Keren Pass, they moved eastward and advanced rapidly, soon approaching Kiyoto.

Outside Kiyoto was the fake emperor's last stand.

Andrius personally led a large army and lined up here, bringing forward a person.

That person had a heroic demeanor and a commanding presence, and was identical in appearance to the emperor in the Forbidden Palace. It was none other than the real Registus Ohger!

"Soldiers!" Andrius shouted loudly in front of the army, "The emperor in the Forbidden Palace is just a fake who looks like the real emperor. He plotted to seize power a long time ago.

"The world fell into chaos, and Florence plunged into its current disaster.

"Now, the emperor has returned. It's time to cleanse the nation and bring peace to Florence!

"Soldiers, you're all people of Florence. You're the children of your parents and the pillars of your families. Why do you need to shed blood for an usurper?

"Let go. Put down your weapons, and you'll still be the good citizens of our magnificent Florence. You'll still be my comrades. I will treat you all equally!"

Andrius' words immediately shook the resolve of the soldiers guarding the Forbidden Palace. When they looked at the real Registus in front of them and the mighty Andrius behind him, many people's hearts wavered at that moment.

"Soldiers!" Registus also spoke loudly, "In the name of the emperor, I pardon all of you. As long as you lay down your weapons and surrender quickly, you'll still be the good sons of Florence!"

The defending generals were already wavering.

Now, with the large army at the city gates and the Wolf King and the real emperor's words, they immediately began to run out, crying and shouting.

"I surrender!"

"I'm willing to surrender. Please don't kill me!"

"The emperor is a man of his word!"

"I won't fight anymore. We won't fight anymore!"

After the first soldier surrendered and dropped his weapon, many soldiers immediately followed suit. Even the generals surrendered one after another.

The situation was clear. The enemy side completely defected.

The proportion of soldiers surrendering on the spot was almost 90% of their total force. The remaining small group of loyal soldiers was quickly eliminated.

What was originally expected to be a grand battle ended anticlimactic.

Seeing the situation, the fake emperor fled all the way back to the secret chamber of the Seventh Elder.

"Useless! Trash! Idiot! Incompetent fool! You had a perfect hand, but you played it so poorly. You're as wretched as a stray dog now..."



“I’ve never seen such a foolish person before! Even if you had dog shit in your brain, couldn’t you find a use for it?”

“How did it come to this?”

The Seventh Elder had already learned of the situation outside and immediately scolded the fake emperor mercilessly.

The fake emperor did not dare to lift his head and could only nod repeatedly while kneeling on the ground. “Please help me, Seventh Elder...”

Yes, he was here to seek help.

With his actions, if he fell into Andrius’ hands, he would probably have to endure all kinds of torture. He had no intention to try such pain and torment.

“Now that things have come to this...” The Seventh Elder looked at him coldly and said, “Pack up your things and come back within five minutes. We’ll go back to the Swallows.

‘Although Andrius is very brave, the Swallows are one of the four great martial families. They are not someone he can meddle with. Even if he has a million-strong army, I’m sure he won’t dare to provoke us.’

The Seventh Elder’s words carried a hint of arrogance.

As the elder of one of the four great martial families, he had always held himself high and never paid attention to worldly matters, even if it was the Wolf King or the real emperor! “Thank you, Seventh Elder!”

Chapter 854

The fake emperor was overjoyed and immediately left to pack his things.

“Enter.”

After the fake emperor left, the Seventh Elder called out to an empty space.

The four martial realm experts from earlier immediately entered.

“What happened?” The Seventh Elder frowned slightly and looked at the leader, the old man in the green robe.

The old man quickly reported, "Seventh Elder, we were responsible for guarding the Witch King when Andrius attacked.

"We were just about to hunt him down when seven martial realm experts suddenly appeared. They followed us the entire time, preventing us from taking action against Andrius.

"Andrius took advantage of the situation to kill the Witch King. Then, the battle was lost catastrophically."

The Seventh Elder narrowed his eyes. He never anticipated that another force would intervene.

After a moment of contemplation, he looked at the green-robed man and asked, "Did these seven people have any distinctive features?"

The old man hesitated for a moment and shook his head. "Their aura was very strange. They weren't from any of the noble families or sects."

"Could it be..." The Seventh Elder muttered to himself, "Were they also secretly cultivated by some people and aren't registered under the rules?"

He could not figure it out.

However, since they appeared at this moment, they were most likely remnants of the Kleins or from another faction. The remnants of the Kleins were naturally their enemies and refused to be bound by the rules.

"Forget it. We can't take action against them for now." The Seventh Elder shook his head and said, "Let's avoid them for now and wait for them to reveal more of their intentions."

"Yes!" the four experts immediately agreed.

Not long after that, the fake emperor finished packing and came over to receive his orders.

"Let's go." The Seventh Elder led the way out of the secret chamber and instructed, "Remember to erase all traces. Leave no clues behind."

“Yes!”

The group quickly left Kiyoto

However, less than three minutes after they left

Boom!

Rumble...

Crash...

Several secret areas in Kiyoto suddenly exploded and caught fire, instantly engulfed in flames. The Lycantroops also finally broke through the city gates and took control of Kiyoto.

Then, they searched the Forbidden Palace grounds.

However, no matter what advanced technology they used, they could not find a trace of the fake emperor.

Registus listened to the generals' reports together with Andrius and said, “Andrius, the fake emperor must have escaped from Kiyoto and returned to the Swallows. You can't catch him, so tell the soldiers to give up.”

The Swallows!

They were one of the main culprits behind the destruction of the Kleins!

Andrius' eyes flashed with a cold glint, and he asked in a low voice, “Your Majesty, where in Florence is the Swallow family located?”

Registus raised his brows and looked at Andrius.

Andrius stared back at him.

“The Swallow family...”

After a moment, he said truthfully, “The fake emperor is from an external branch of the Swallow family. He must have fled back to their external territory.”

“However, even if it’s just an external branch, they still represent the Swallows and have numerous experts stationed there.”

It was an indirect answer that conveyed Registus’ perspective. He did not want to provoke the Swallows at this time.

However, Andrius continued to ask, “Your Majesty, where exactly is this external territory located?”

Registus stared at Andrius and frowned slightly. “Andrius, why are you so eager to know the location of the Swallows? What are you planning to do?”

Andrius stood firm and said resolutely, “For the fallen soldiers of the Lycantroops and the people of Florence, I’ll attack the Swallows and capture the fake emperor!”

Act Fast Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Chapter 855

Registus fell silent.

Andrius had extraordinary courage!

The Swallow family was currently the strongest among the four ancient martial families. They were undoubtedly giants.

Despite that, Andrius planned to go to the Swallows to apprehend the fake emperor. That was tantamount to trampling on the Swallow family’s pride. How would they let this slide?

However, judging by Andrius’ determination, even if he did not tell, he feared that Andrius would find another way to learn about all of this.

“The Swallow family is about 30 kilometers north of Kiyoto. There’s a place called Drache Valley, which is the Swallow family’s stronghold.”

Drache Valley...

Andrius remembered the address.

Then, he ordered Noir to gather 10,000 elite soldiers, and they set out in full force toward Drache Valley.

“Oh, Andrius...” Registus shook his head as he watched the departing troops and said to someone nearby, “Dennis, hurry to Master’s residence and inform him of this matter.

“Yes, sir!”

A moment later, Old Hagstorm arrived.

“Master!” Registus immediately reported, “Andrius has just gathered 10,000 elite soldiers and set off to Drache Valley, the Swallow family’s stronghold, in an attempt to capture the fake emperor!

“Although the fake emperor’s crimes are heinous, he’s still a member of the Swallow family.

“Won’t Andrius die if he goes to the Swallows like this?” Registus spoke quickly and anxiously. It was clear he was not optimistic about Andrius’ actions.

“Drache Valley...” Old Hagstorm gazed toward the north and said slowly, “You and Andrius are people outside the usual rules and are not bound by all the rules.

“Furthermore, he’s an orphan of the Kleins and has an irreconcilable grudge with the Swallows. Going to the Swallows now is reasonable and justifiable. Whether it’s from the perspective of the nation or family, there are no faults to be found.

“Thus, letting him personally break the rules that have been in place for many years is the best choice ”

Registus knew those principles as well.

However, that was the territory of the Swallows, one of the four ancient martial families!

He continued to ask, “But, Master, with Andrius’ current strength, going to the Swallows to capture the fake emperor is biting off more than he can chew. He might even be risking his life.”

That was what he was worried about.

“Don’t worry.” Old Hagstorm smiled with confidence. “From the moment Andrius made the decision, he probably already anticipated the possible outcome.

“He will charge headfirst into death to live. He is just remaining true to his heart, even if it means death. He wants to seek justice for the Kleins and the many innocent people.

“Whether the Kleins can rise again will depend on whether he survives. If he does, then anything is possible. If Andrius revives the Kleins, then Florence will be even more dazzling than before!” Old Hagstorm trailed off.

If he died, then everything would return to dust. All the plans and hope he nurtured over the years would go up in smoke.

Of course, he still believed in Andrius and had faith that Andrius would not disappoint them.

Registus fell into silence.

Andrius’ battle this time had far-reaching implications.

In Drache Valley, perpetual mist shrouded the area, making it impossible to see the situation inside clearly.

Beyond the mist, about half a kilometer away, stood a magnificent group of buildings- pavilions, towers, rockeries, and flowing water. It looked like paradise.

This was one of the strongholds of the Swallow family, one of the four ancient martial families in Florence.

Inside one of the most luxurious rooms, the Seventh Elder was resting with his eyes closed. Behind him sat the fake emperor, relaxed and carefree.

At that moment, a shout disrupted the quiet.

“Sir.”

“Speak.” The Seventh Elder slowly opened his eyes, which flickered with a chilling coldness

“Andrius has led 10,000 elite troops and surrounded Drache Valley!”

“What?!”