

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel Online Free - Chapter 986-990

Chapter 986

However, just as he was about to speak, Luna suddenly turned around and wrapped her arms around his neck. She took him off guard and kissed his lips, silencing him completely.

The two kissed passionately.

It was as if nothing else mattered at this moment. They were the only ones left in the world.

After a long time, when Andrius was almost out of breath, Luna finally released him.

“Hubby...”

Luna's arms did not let go of him. Her clear eyes gazed at him, pure and deep with love, free from any impurities.

“When I decided to give myself to you, I've already thought it through. You're a man like no other, and the hero in the dreams of countless girls. Being your woman is surely not an easy task.

“However, I don't regret it. In fact, I'm proud of it! I'm willing to change for you. I'm willing to sacrifice
for
you.

“Whatever choice you make and whatever you do, I'll support you unconditionally!”

Andrius' heart warmed at Luna's words.

"Luna..."

Luna's beautiful face was reflected in his eyes. With a wife like this, what more could a man ask for?

"Don't talk!" Luna interrupted him and kissed his lips again.

This time, it was just a brief peck.

She blushed and said, "Let's go back inside. Sect Master Klein and the others are waiting for us."

"Okay."

The two returned to the room.

Wade looked at the two and subconsciously glanced at Kate.

Kate watched them with a seemingly calm expression, but her inner thoughts were inscrutable.

Andrius did not pay much attention to Kate's reaction and said to Wade, "I'm ready. When can we start?"

Wade shook his head. "Not now."

Andrius frowned. "Are there any other conditions?"

Wade explained briefly, "Ms. Hallberry's current condition is too poor. If we proceed with dual cultivation right away, it will bring more harm than good. We need to use medication to stabilize her body first."

Andrius thought for a while and said, "In that case, I'll head to Kiyoto first."

Old Hagstorm falling off the cliff was a major incident. He needed to tell Registus.

After leaving the Royal Gardens, Andrius immediately called Noir. "Have there been any developments on your end?"

Noir sighed and said, "No. After Hugh brought the second group down, the Black Hawk and I also equipped ourselves and followed the river downstream for hundreds of kilometers, but we didn't find any clues.

"Currently, everyone from the Southern Warzone has left, but we're still continuing to search downstream."

Andrius sighed and called Noir back. "Noir, leave the search to the Hawkeye Group. Take the Lycan Manor with you and meet me in Kiyoto."

Yes!"

Chapter 987

After Noir and the others returned to Kiyoto, Andrius immediately brought them to the Forbidden Palace to meet with the emperor, Registus.

Andrius said with a low tone, "Registus, something has happened to Master."

He then recounted in detail the incident where Old Hagstorm fell off the cliff.

“What did you say?” Registus stood up and stared at Andrius with shock in his eyes. “Master... fell into an abyss, and we don’t know if he’s alive or dead?”

“Yes...” Andrius was still unwilling to accept what happened and said sorrowfully, “Beneath the abyss is a swift river, but Master was severely injured at that time...”

He trailed off.

Judging by the situation, as Wade mentioned, there was hardly any chance of survival for anyone who fell down such an abyss, unless they were a Martial Saint.

“Master!” Registus let out a wail and slumped on the ground, shedding tears of sorrow. “Master, you’ve raised and nurtured me for many years, imparting your profound teachings. How could you leave us like

this?

“Master!” Registus pounded his chest.

“Registus...”

Andrius was deeply affected by Registus’ grief.

Noir stood to the side, keeping silent to avoid disturbing the two.

After a while, Registus stopped crying, but his eyes were already red and swollen. “I owe Master a lot. Now that he has departed, I intend to build a grave for him in Mount Dragon Tiger. What do you think?”

Andrius paused. There was something off about that.

However, he could not put his finger on it.

Thus, he nodded and said, “Master has shown us immense kindness. It’s only right that we do so.”

“Sigh...”

Seeing Andrius agree, an imperceptible glint flashed in Registus’ eyes.

Andrius originally wanted to recover his peak Martial Emperor strength as soon as possible and seek his master for answers. Unexpectedly, his master fell into an abyss before he had a chance to recover.

Suddenly, a lightbulb flashed in Andrius’ eyes. Maybe Registus knew many hidden details.

Thus, he casually asked, “Registus, do you know if Master had any unfulfilled wishes? I want to do something for him as a tribute.”

He said ‘unfulfilled wishes’ as a way to inquire about Old Hagstorm’s arrangements.

Registus' eyes flickered, and he replied vaguely, "You know that Master was always elusive. He rarely even met us a couple of times in a year. How would I know what he had in mind?"

Seeing that Registus did not take the bait, Andrius sighed and said, "It seems I'm not fortunate enough to fulfill a final duty for our Master. Registus, when do you plan on building the grave for Master?"

Registus thought about it and said, "Two days from now."

Two days...

Andrius nodded and left with Noir.

After leaving the palace, Noir asked, "Andy, didn't you find the emperor's behavior a bit strange?"

"How so?" Andrius furrowed his brows.

"Look..." Noir explained, "As Old Hagstorm's disciple, when he heard that his master fell off the cliff, his immediate reaction was not to mobilize forces to search for him or do whatever it takes to find him, dead or alive..."

Noir realized he might have misspoken and quickly corrected himself, "Oh, I didn't mean it that way, Andy. "What I meant is that the emperor is too eager to build a grave for Old Hagstorm... That's strange!"

xChapter 988

Andrius narrowed his eyes at Noir's words.

That was indeed peculiar. He already felt something off earlier, but he did not dwell on it. In hindsight, the emperor's reaction seemed strange.

Could the emperor be hiding something from him, hence he was in such a hurry to build a grave?

However, what benefit would building a grave for Old Hagstorm bring?

Andrius' thoughts were muddled. He personally saw what happened to Old Hagstorm, was injured by that black-robed man, and heard from Kate and Wade about Old Hagstorm's past, which was completely different from what he knew and thought.

For a moment, Andrius had a splitting headache. He could not make sense of it.

Nothing made sense. His thoughts were all tangled and chaotic. He could not fathom the ultimate goal of this scheme and the role he played in it.

“Andy. Andy?” Noir called out in concern when Andrius froze.

“I’m fine.” Andrius snapped back to his senses and sighed deeply, saying, “Let’s go.”

Since he could not figure it out, there was no point dwelling on it. Time would reveal the answers.

The Ancient Martial Assembly was approaching. Just as Wade said, everything would be revealed after

the Ancient Martial Assembly and the Ancient Martial Alliance Chief was decided.

Whether it was part of Old Hagstorm’s plan and whether there were people behind him who had ambitions for the position...

Everything would come to light.

Noir sighed in relief and asked, “Where are we going now?”

Andrius said, “Back to the military camp.”

Noir drove back to the Lycantroops’ branch in Kiyoto.

After driving for less than ten minutes...

“Wolf King! You must speak up for us soldiers-”

Suddenly, a wheelchair rolled out from the side. An injured soldier wearing a tattered military uniform with one arm and leg missing fell to the ground, crying loudly.

Noir immediately stopped the car.

Andrius got out of the car and helped the disabled soldier up, saying, “What happened? Tell me slowly. I won’t be lenient as long as it concerns the soldiers’ interests.”

“Thank you, Wolf King My name is Gerard Thornton, a member of the forces stationed in the Central Warzone.” The soldier said with reddened eyes and gritted teeth, “Three days ago, our captain led us on a patrol in the city, and we encountered Kane Hardy, the young master of the Hardy family.

“He relied on his family’s influence and humiliated a girl in broad daylight, and even beat her boyfriend to death in front of her, showing complete disregard for law and order.

“According to the law, a person like that should be arrested and sentenced. Thus, our team prepared to apprehend Kane.

“However...”

At that point, Gerard’s expression turned furious, and he panted heavily. “That very night, our squad was attacked by the Hardy family.

“The captain and deputy captain were dismembered and killed by the Hardys. The squad members who participated directly in the arrest each had all their limbs amputated.

“Only a few of us, including me, who were responsible for dispersing the crowd, narrowly escaped death at the hands of the Hardys. However, we all paid the price of losing an arm and a leg.”

Gerard raised his head, tears welling up in his eyes. His gaze was filled with resentment. “Wolf King...”

Chapter 989

“I can’t accept this! It happened here in Kiyoto, right under the emperor’s nose! To think that someone would be so audacious, it’s a mockery of Florence’s law! Please, Wolf King...”

“You must thoroughly investigate this matter and seek justice for us!”

Andrius was already burning with anger upon hearing Gerard’s words.

“Don’t worry.” Andrius gave Noir a look, signaling him to help Gerard into the car. He promised solemnly, “If this matter is indeed as you’ve described, I’ll ensure a fair resolution. First, take me to see the other injured soldiers.”

“Yes!”

Ten minutes later, the car arrived at a concealed location under Gerard’s guide.

Andrius saw the rest of the injured soldiers.

As Gerard said, each soldier had lost an arm and a leg. Their limbs were bandaged and occasionally continued to ooze blood.

“Wolf King!”

“Wolf King, you must seek justice for us!”

“Wolf King, the Hardy family disregarded the law and took innocent lives. They must be dealt with seriously!”

“Wolf King, please. You must seek justice for us soldiers!”

The soldiers all exclaimed upon seeing Andrius.

Andrius’ expression turned cold, and he asked with anger, “Did you report this matter to the Central Warzone Master? Does he not know about it or did he choose to ignore it?”

Andrius’ voice trembled.

Gerard smiled bitterly and shook his head, saying, “Wolf King, to be honest, we contacted the Central Warzone Master immediately that night. He also promised to seek justice for us.

“Early the next morning, he led a team to the Hardys’ residence. However... He returned within half an hour.

“After that, he provided compensation for the fallen soldiers and our injuries, but he didn’t mention anything about the Hardys or Kale. He also instructed us not to pursue this matter for the time being, but Wolf King...”

At that point, Gerard smiled miserably and helplessly, “All of us who survived have been maimed, and the fallen soldiers have not even received a proper funeral.

“However, the culprit still roams free, emboldened and more ruthless than ever. How can we keep quiet about this? We’re filled with hatred...”

His words trailed off.

The other injured soldiers all pleaded with sorrow and anger, “Wolf King, you must seek justice for our squad!”

“Wolf King...”

Andrius’ expression had turned dark as ink. He turned to Noir and said coldly, “Who’s the current Central

Warzone Master?”

“Terry Cooper.” Noir answered truthfully, “He was originally a general under Fenrir and was quite talented in administration. That’s why Fenrir recommended him to serve as the new Central Warzone Master.”

“Terry Cooper...” Andrius muttered in a cold voice, then turned to Gerard and the other soldiers and said, “Now that I know of this matter, I naturally won’t sit idly by. I’ll bring you to find Terry and ask him how he’s managing the Central Warzone!”

Seeing this, the soldiers’ faces lit up with joy. “Thank you, Wolf King!”

He immediately ordered, “Noir, take them to the Central Warzone headquarters!” “Yes, sir!”

Chapter 990

In the Warzone Master’s residence of the Central Warzone headquarters, Terry was in a meeting room conducting a meeting with his generals.

“Sir!” A soldier rushed in, breathing heavily and reporting, “Sir, someone has broken into the residence!”

“What?” Terry stood up and walked out with a cold expression, shouting, “I want to see who dares have the audacity to barge into my residence!”

“Central Warzone Master, what a display of authority!”

Before Terry could leave the room, a voice from outside laughed coldly.

Then, a slim figure entered with confident strides. It was Noir.

Terry was shocked to see Noir and asked, “Captain Black, why are you here?”

“It’s not just me.” Noir said coldly, “The Wolf King is here as well!”

“The Wolf King...”

Terry was even more astonished.

However, before he could finish his sentence, a shadow dashed in and delivered a kick to his chest, sending him flying and crashing to the ground.

Then, the figure stepped on Terry’s chest. It was Andrius!

“W–Wolf King...”

Even though Terry was pinned down, he still greeted Andrius respectfully.

Andrius snorted and questioned, “Terry, let me ask you. Back when we were in the western region, how did I teach you to act as a commander? What was the pledge you recited under Florence’s flag?”

Terry did not understand why Andrius was suddenly mentioning this and was momentarily dumbfounded.

However, nearly every mid- to high–level member of the Lycantroops was mentored by Andrius. They held deep admiration and worshiped him.

Even though Terry was now the Central Warzone Master, he still followed Andrius' orders strictly. He immediately recited the Lycantroops' pledge. "I live as a Florencian and die as a Florencian.

"We were raised under its banner and grew with its spring breezes. Our vision is devoted to Florence, and our flag is our faith.

"As commanders, we bear hardships with courage, vanquish our foes, forget our families when we receive orders, and ignore our own lives in the face of the enemy. We protect the people and secure the nation, bringing luster to the lands of Florence.

"As officials, we uphold an unsullied reputation, remain self-restrained, fear not the influential, and mistreat not the weak. We uphold justice for the country, the well-being of its people, and never detach ourselves from the masses."

With those words, silence filled the residence.

Only Andrius' cold laughter rang through.

"Well said. Fear not the influential and mistreat not the weak. Uphold the justice for the country and the well-being of its people."

At that point, he glanced at Noir.

Noir understood and immediately brought Gerard and the other injured soldiers in.

Terry's expression instantly changed slightly when he saw the soldiers.

"Come." Andrius pointed to Gerard and the others, angrily questioning Terry, "Explain to them in front of me. How did you uphold justice and fear not the influential?"

"Kane Hardy violated the law and sent people to attack the squad at night, but what justice did you seek for them?"

"The soldiers were just doing their jobs and came to you when they faced a great disaster, but what did you do?"

Andrius' questions were thunderous,

"Wolf King..." A trace of guilt flashed on Terry's face as he sighed. "To tell you the truth, I didn't want this to happen either, but I had no choice..."

Andrius frowned slightly and raised his foot off Terry's chest. "I'll give you a chance to explain yourself."

"Thank you, Wolf King."

Terry climbed up from the ground and did not defend himself immediately. Instead, he said to the generals who had come for the meeting, "We'll postpone the meeting for another day. Please leave for now!"

"Yes." The generals all left.

"Wolf King, please come with me." Terry led Andrius to his office.

"Wolf King, the truth is, on the second day after the incident, I personally led a team to the Hardys' residence," Terry confessed the truth and did not dare to hide anything.

Andrius watched him expressionlessly without revealing any emotion. If not for the fact that he had heard about this from the soldiers, he would not have simply kicked Terry earlier.

"The Hardy family is very influential, and they have strong backing!" Terry's expression was solemn and fearful. "They usually handle the collection of resources for the ancient martial families, so they have the protection of those families."

The ancient martial families!

Andrius was struck by a realization, and his eyes flashed with a cold light.

Back then, the fake emperor was a puppet set up by the Swallow family. Who knew how many resources they plundered over the years?

"Less than half a minute after I entered the Hardys' residence, a martial realm expert appeared and overpowered me with a warning." Terry continued, "If we dared to continue pursuing this matter, not only would they cripple me, but their family would also exterminate the Central Warzone soldiers. That's why..."

“Although I was deeply reluctant, I had no other choice. I could only return and immediately arrange for compensation on that day, hoping to console the soldiers.”
At that point, a trace of shame flashed on Terry’s face.