

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 714 -

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"Oh, please!"

Registus' efforts were quite impressive.

However, Andrius did not respond to the decree and said casually, "Even if the Western

Nations have a million troops, they're just a

"As long as there are no traitors causing much of small fries.

trouble, the Lycantroops can easily sweep them away

like mowing grass without me overseeing them."

Andrius

knew very well that Registus' intention for him to resume his role as the Wolf King was not solely due to the Western Nations' invasion. It was because he had rescued the Black Hawk and obtained clues about the Klein massacre.

The truth about that year was gradually being revealed.

Registus was panicking!

However, the more panicked he was, the clearer the truth became to Andrius.

"Wolf King..."

A cold light glimmered in Baron's eyes as he stepped forward in feigned concern. "Times have changed, and the united forces of the Western Nations pose a significant danger at the border! I believe that you have to take on this mantle!"

Andrius merely smiled without speaking.

The Northern Warzone Master, Caestus Rembrandt, also put on a show and said, "Wolf King, Florence needs you! Just your appearance alone will make the Western Nations' troops tremble in fear!"

Andrius continued to remain silent.

The Third War God also stepped forward and spoke righteously, “Wolf King, we might have had some disputes in the past, but our nation is in crisis now. Please set aside your past grievances and take command of the Lycantroops once again.

“I believe that as long as you step up, our enemies will be vanquished! As long as you armor and take the lead, victory will be assured!”

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They were quite eloquent. They came to find him when trouble arose in the west.

Andrius could not help but suspect that there was a connection between the two.

“No need.” He did not bother with the Warzone Masters and War Gods. His sharp gaze fixed on Registus with a hint of indifference. “I made my stance clear when I was in Kiyoto.

“Noir, send **our** guests out!”

Noir instantly grinned and came up to Registus. “Your Majesty, Andy and I haven’t had breakfast yet. We were just about to make some bacon and eggs. Do you want some too? if you’re not used to our meals, **you can always** go back and enjoy your gourmet dishes.”

As the **great** emperor, **Registus** had never been humiliated like this before. However, he did not dare to **be** arrogant and put **on** airs in front of Andrius.

“Hmph!”

Registus felt like there was a heavy boulder on his chest suppressing him. He snorted coldly and left with a wave of his hand.

The Third War God, Baron, and the others also followed suit and got into their cars.

After getting into the car, Baron glared fiercely at the garage behind them and asked in a cold voice, “Andrius isn’t cooperating. What should we do now, Your Majesty?”

The Third War God and the others all had angry expressions.

“Since he doesn’t want to resume his title as the Wolf King...” Registus sneered. “Then the Lycantroops shouldn’t expect to win any battles. Let them perish in the smoke of war!”

The people in the car all felt their eyes twitch, and they clenched their teeth and nodded.

When the Lycantroops were under his control, they were the Lycantroops of Florence.

However, when they were not under his control, they were the Wolf King’s Lycantroops. In that case, there was no need to keep them. They had to be completely annihilated!

“When the Lycantroops fall, Andrius will also lose the ability to fight with us. We can do with him as we please!” A sinister smile curved at the corners of Registus’ mouth as he ordered, Convey my command to the Second War God to proceed according to the new plan!”

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