

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 741

Chapter 741

Otherwise, he would not be able to explain himself to Belarus and Old Hag storm.

The **strategist** of the Lycantroops, Jaxon Cohen, stepped forward and said, “Wolf King, I have a good idea **that** we could try.

“Find a woman to marry right here and make it a grand event so that everyone knows. It's best to make everyone believe it's true.

“On one hand, we can use this to stop Kabreh from trying to use Luna. On the other hand, we can use this information to deceive them and send our special forces to the rescue.”

This scheme was similar to the rescue plan Andrius used before to save the Black Hawk.

After thinking about it, he felt that his method could work!

However, there was a problem.

Where would he find a woman on the western border?

The area within thousands of kilometers was a warzone.

Apart from soldiers, there was not even a female mosquito....

“Wolf King, I'll help you find one right away!” Noir eagerly volunteered and then left.

An hour later, he came back with several women.

“Wolf King, I really tried my best... Just pick any of them!”

Noir stepped aside and revealed the women behind him.

The first woman was almost as wide as she was tall. She was basically a human cube!

The second woman was pale, but her facial features were all over the place. It was as if each feature was going in a different direction, making it very hard to even look at her.

The third woman... Andrius could smell her from ten meters away. She emitted a stench that could ward off mosquitoes and evil spirits, making him speechless.

The fourth...

In short, Andrius only glanced at her and almost puked out his dinner.

Damn it!

Was this supposed to be a marriage or a test of his endurance?

Andrius could not say this outright in **front** of the women, so he could only stare at Noir speechlessly.

Noir shrugged **and** said, "Wolf King, **I really** tried my best. These are the best available."

Andrius and Jaxon **were speechless,**

The **other high-ranking** members **of the** Lycantroops could **not** contain **their** smiles and struggled **not to** burst out laughing. **They** could **only shake their** shoulders while holding back as if they were having

spasms.

Andrius only shook **his** head **and** let **them** leave.

After all, if he were to choose a **woman** from this **bunch** to **marry**, it would **probably** make **the coalition forces laugh their heads off**. It **certainly would** not be **credible**.

Since there was no **suitable** woman, the plan had to be shelved.

"Wolf King, good **news!**"

Just then, a **guard** ran in with a beaming face and said, gasping for breath, “Outside the camp, there’s a young woman who heard about your urgent need for marriage and expressed her willingness to marry you!”

A young woman...

This time, she should not be anything like the human cube, right?

Andrius had some lingering fear as he ordered, “Noir, go check things out and decide whether to bring her here.”

He was truly afraid.

“Sure thing.”

Noir went out.

Not long after, he came back.

“Wolf King...”

After entering, he raised his eyebrows suggestively at Andrius.

Andrius did not know what he was up to and snorted coldly. “Don’t beat around the bush and say what you want to say.”

“Hehe...”

Noir’s eyebrows twitched, and he stepped aside, revealing the young woman behind him. Andrius looked up and was instantly left speechless.

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Go

Chapter 742

1/2

The young woman was Halle!

Halle approached, her face as beautiful as a flower. She had a vague smile as she said teasingly, "Wolf King, I heard you're looking for a woman. Why didn't you ask me?"

Andrius almost spewed out a mouthful of blood.

He never expected that both Luna and Halle would actually come all the way from Sumeria to the western border.

Damn!

This was a war zone. It was a place where life—and—death struggles take place, not where they come to play house.

These women were really too reckless!

Halle saw Andrius' silence and smiled playfully. "What? Are you not pleased, Wolf King? Even if you are, you don't have a choice! After all... You won't find anyone more suitable than me."

It was true.

This time, Andrius could only admit defeat.

"Hehe..." Halle laughed cheerfully when she saw Andrius' somewhat accepting expression. She approached him and whispered, "This time, you've finally fallen into my hands."

Andrius could not help but roll his eyes.

As Noir and the other high-ranking members of the Lycantroops, they had long lost their composure. They were holding back their laughter with great effort.

"Ahem." Andrius cleared his throat and instructed, "Noir, get the arrangements done. The more grandiose the ceremony, the better. Make sure it's widely known!"

"Yes!" Noir stood at attention and saluted.

Two days later, two earth-shattering news came from the western border.

First, under the Wolf King's clever strategy, the elite forces of the coalition forces were surrounded and completely annihilated outside Bina Pass!

There were numerous photos accompanying the news, including live shots and satellite images.

Among them were even photos of high-ranking generals from the Western Nations like the Fourth Marshal who was imprisoned in the Lycantroops' cells after being captured.

The news instantly filled the nation with joy!

"Amazing! I knew the Wolf King would be fine."

"We have to rely on the Wolf King for wars. He was born to be a warrior. He has led Florence to victory in **battle after battle!**"

"**There's no way we will lose the war with the Wolf King!**"

"Traitors, scoundrels, **and** rebels from **the** Western Nations, **the Wolf King** is leading **his** soldiers on to march. I **advise you to surrender as soon as possible!**"

"Weren't **the** Western Nations arrogant and boastful **before? Why** are you all silent **now? Keep barking.**"

Chapter 742

2/2

Come on, **what** are you guys barking about? @Arbral @..."

It had to be said that Andrius executed this battle beautifully, greatly boosting the nation's confidence, dispersing the shadows, and creating a favorable situation.

This not only struck a blow to the arrogance of the Western Nations but also greatly uplifted the spirits of the people.

Countless people spread the news and cheered.

Secondly, at this critical moment of national crisis, the Wolf King decided to get married on the battlefield. The wedding venue was set at the largest hotel in Yatburg, the Cloud Canopy Hotel.

Moreover, numerous honorable individuals from Florence were invited to attend the ceremony

For those who could not attend, there were countless domestic and international reporters on-site, ready to broadcast the Wolf King's wedding live.

Furthermore, the Wolf King issued an order. The next day, a counterattack would be launched against the coalition forces with the aim of driving them out of Florence and making them pay a heavy price.

Expelling invaders was everyone's responsibility. They had to restore their land even at the cost of bloodshed!

This news was even more shocking than the first one.

The Wolf King stood at the top of the world.

Countless princesses from powerful countries had openly shown their affection for him, even willing to be his concubines.

Several queen consorts also publicly promised that they would abdicate the throne for the Wolf King as long as he was willing to marry them.

Furthermore, in order to win the Wolf King's favor, they mastered various styles of womanhood—pure and chaste, aloof and mature; regal and noble, adorable and petite, innocent yet seductive...

As long as it was something men liked, they learned it.

However, the Wolf King had always treated their advances with indifference, keeping them out of reach.

Now, he was publicly announcing his wedding in Yatburg. It was a highly anticipated event and would be broadcast live.

That night, countless women's dreams were shattered and heartbroken.

It was not just in Florence. The sounds of hearts breaking echoed all around the world.

However, what captured the attention of Florence and various nations the most was...

1/2

Chapter 743

The Wolf King said that he would launch a counterattack the next day.

For thousands of years, Florence had stood strong in the world. It had always been imitated but never surpassed.

Although there was a period of humiliation in the recent centuries, the Florence of today was not the weak Florence of the past.

The Western Nations daring to provoke Florence and lay their hands on it was undoubtedly a provocation.

It could be expected that the fierce counterattack the Wolf King mentioned would undoubtedly be an earth-shattering battle that would influence the regional situation and even the state of the world!

Various messages kept pouring in online.

"First of all, congratulations to the Wolf King on his marriage. Next, let's give them a good beating and crush those dogs who only know how to bark all day!"

"The Wolf King is getting married, but I'm not the bride. I'm heartbroken..."

"Miss, I've seen your profile. Let's not fantasize about being the Wolf King's wife with our looks, okay?"

"Bro, I've visited your profile. Our looks seem to match the lady above quite well. I'll move to the town hall tonight. You guys can figure it out."

“The counterattack is finally happening. Glory to the Wolf King and Florence!”

Various kinds of messages kept coming.

Some expressed their congratulations on the Wolf King’s marriage, some were secretly lamenting over their unrequited love for the Wolf King, and some were just enjoying the show.

However, most of all, there was a keen concern for the upcoming battle.

The citizens of Florence always carried a sense of honor.

It was an honor to be born in Florence, an honor to die **in** Florence, and an honor to see the revival of

Florence!

In a certain corner of **a** mountain valley....

“Fuck! Shit!”

Kabreh looked at the grand scene and was so angry that he kicked several pairs of boots to pieces. He never expected this.

The Wolf King actually dared to kill all his elites.

The Wolf King even planned to hold a **wedding** right **in** front of him, rendering the pawn in his hand, Luna, useless.

“Damn it! Damn you, Wolf King! You’re such a heartless and unscrupulous bastard. In that case, I’ll just get rid of your woman right now!”

Kabreh gritted **his teeth and panted in fury**. **Then, he took out** his gun **and** walked outside **to the makeshift** tent that was facing a **large tree**.

Luna was **tied** up, looking **exceptionally dejected**.

Although Kabreh did not torture her, **she** had not eaten **due to the** lack of **food and fresh water**. Naturally,

Chapter 743

Chapter 743

Chapter 744

1/2

Chapter 744

“Heh...”

Luna glanced up at Kabreh and then slowly closed her eyes.

At that moment, her heart was already dead.

“Damn it!”

Kabreh was furious and immediately pulled the trigger.

Swoosh...

Whistle...

At that moment, the sound of something breaking rang out, and countless silver lights rushed over like

fine rain.

In the blink of an eye, several needles pierced Kabreh’s hand, causing the pistol to fall to the ground.

Crack!

In the moment he was stunned, a figure appeared in front of him and twisted his other arm.

It was Andrius

It was not over yet.

As quick as lightning, Andrius swiftly knocked down Kabreh’s guards, rendering them powerless.

“Andrius...”

Luna heard the commotion and opened her eyes to see Andrius striding toward her.

At that moment, he was the only light in her darkest moment, illuminating the eternal night and giving her direction. She completely lost control of her emotions and burst into tears.

“I... I’m sorry. Thank you. I...”

When emotions were too deep, her speech became incoherent, and words seemed pale in comparison

“It’s fine,” Andrius spoke in a calm tone, then approached her to help her untie the ropes.

Although this woman was foolish and inadvertently fell into Kabreh’s hands, causing him quite a bit of trouble, she had suffered countless hardships and injustice.

Andrius felt a mix of anger and heartache, so he did not say anything harsh.

Whoosh....

The moment the ropes were untied, Luna threw herself into Andrius’ arms. Exhausted from days of physical and mental fatigue, along with not having eaten anything, she finally fainted.

Andrius was speechless **and** could only carry her away.

Tweet-

At that moment, **Kabreh struggled** to climb up behind them and **trembled** as he pulled out a **whistle** from **his** pocket and blew it.

Swoosh...

Another group of guards rushed **out from** all **directions**.

Chappe

The inside of the guards' clothes was packed and bulged. They were strapped with explosives!

They intended to go down together with Andrius!

"Wolf **King**, you came after all." A triumphant smirk appeared on Kabreh's face. "I knew it. I knew that you wouldn't give up on the girl. After all, she's so alluring! Hahaha..."

Kabreh laughed maniacally as he spoke.

Then, his face gradually twisted with insanity. "I admit that I was taking a gamble, but I won. If you dare to escape today, then we'll die together!"

Andrius' expression sank.

They were too close.

Each of Kabreh's guards had more than ten kilograms of dynamite strapped to them. He would not be able to escape death if they were detonated.

Kabreh grinned coldly and said, "Wolf King, have you thought this through?"

Andrius scanned his surroundings, calmed down slightly, and looked straight at Kabreh. He said expressionlessly, "What do you want?"

Kabreh sneered.

"It's simple. I want you to come back with me to the Allied camp."

Andrius glanced at Kabreh and said faintly, "Release her and I'll go with you. The value of the Wolf King should be much greater than that of a woman, right?"

If it were just himself, he had a hundred ways to escape alive, and he would not have any dead weight

However, Kabreh had learned his lesson from the battle at Camelback Mountain.

"Don't try to play tricks on me, Wolf King." Kabreh sneered and said, "I'll naturally release the woman. Florencian women are boring, cold, and lack charm. I'm not interested in her. As for you..."

“You’re the Wolf King. Your strength is extraordinary, your methods are unpredictable, and my men won’t be able to restrain you.”

Last time, he believed that he cut off Andrius’ method of escape because he had broken all of Andrius limbs.

However, Andrius was like a beast, unexpectedly bursting with vitality and breaking out. In the end, he turned the tables and made Kabreh the prisoner instead.

Chapter 745

1/2

Chapter 745

He did not want to go through that again.

Andrius narrowed his eyes slightly.

It seemed that Kabreh had become smarter.

Just as Andrius was thinking of a strategy, Kabreh suddenly took out a small bottle and tossed it at Andrius. “That bottle contains the deadly p-3 serum. A dosage of one milligram is enough to knock down an ox in three seconds. As long as you drink it, I’ll release the woman.”

Kabreh stared intently at Andrius.

The p-3 serum was a unique drug specially designed to target experts like the Wolf King.

If Andrius dared to drink it, then victory was assured.

“p-3 serum?” Andrius turned the bottle in his hand and then looked at Kabreh. He said in a low voice, “No problem. I hope you keep your promise.”

Then, he flicked open the cork with his thumb and downed its contents.

“Very good.” A smile appeared on Kabreh’s face, and he said to the guards, “Go and tie him up. Make sure to tie him up firmly. This is a tremendous achievement!”

Several guards immediately went over. The remaining guards began to remove the explosives from their

bodies.

After all, it was not a good idea to carry such things on them.

Crack...

As the first person approached Andrius, the latter suddenly reached out and snapped the person’s neck.

Then, a barrage of silver needles flew out, taking down several nearby guards. Andrius scooped Luna up and dashed away.

“Fuck! After him!” Kabreh shouted in frustration. “Andrius took the p-3 serum. He won’t get far. Chase

after him!”

Just like that, Andrius carried Luna and fled frantically, while Kabreh and his guards pursued relentlessly

Clang...

Not long after, Andrius suddenly stumbled and nearly fell to the ground.

The serum’s effect was kicking in!

Even though he possessed robust antibodies, the serum still made him feel **dizzy**.

“After **him!**”

“Over **there!**”

“**Get** him! Get him!”

Soon, Kabreh's voice echoed **from behind**.

Andrius gritted **his teeth** and once **again** picked Luna **up to** run in a direction

However, **the** onset of **the** serum's **effect and** Luna's **weight** were severely **affecting his** speed.

Chapter 745

The distance between the two parties grew shorter and shorter.

Finally, Andrius arrived **at** the edge of a cliff, still holding Luna.

Kabreh's men closed in.

“Hahaha...”

Seeing the Wolf King trapped, his face covered in sweat, and struggling to even catch his breath, it was a clear sign that the serum was taking effect.

Kabreh laughed maniacally. “I never thought I would corner the great Wolf King of Florence one day! Hahaha...”

Andrius did not respond and merely stared expressionlessly at Kabreh.

Kabreh turned to his aide and commanded, “Go! Tie him up personally. I'll use him to exchange for a great

reward when we return

“Yes, sir!” the aide imitated the response of a Florencian warrior and spoke awkwardly before moving

closer to Andrius.

The marshal capturing the Wolf King would be an unprecedented achievement!

As the marshal's aide, his status would also rise dramatically.

However, at that moment, a resolute look flashed on Andrius' face.

Then, under the stunned gazes of Kabreh and his guards, Andrius leaped off the cliff with Luna in his arms. He had done his homework before coming here.

Underneath this cliff was a deep pond. Jumping into it would not kill anyone. His brief pause earlier had only been to regain some strength.

“Fuck!”

Kabreh saw the opportunity at his fingertips slip away and could not help but curse loudly. “Find them! I want to know what happened to the Wolf King. If he’s alive, I want to see him. If he’s dead, I want to see his corpse!”

The guards’ expressions turned serious, and they immediately responded in unison, “Yes, sir!”

NO