

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 751

Chapter 751

Clack, clack...

The Lycantroops immediately gave chase.

Gunshots rang out incessantly along with miserable cries.

"Wolf King!" Noir swiftly went up to Andrius.

Andrius lifted his eyelids, and a trace of relief flashed in his eyes before he fainted.

"Wolf King!"

"Wolf King!"

"Wolf King..."

The soldiers instantly panicked when they saw what happened.

Noir quickly ordered, "You guys go after Kabreh. I'll take the Wolf King back."

Noir had been observing Andrius' condition along the way to Yatburg.

When Andrius' complexion grew worse and black splotches started spreading on his face, Noir brought him to the Lycantroops' headquarters as soon as possible.

"Quick, call Dr. Murray over!" Noir shouted as soon as they arrived at the entrance of the medical ward. Dr. Curtis Murray was the most skilled doctor in the Lycantroops' HQ. He appeared on the scene promptly after hearing Noir's call.

Half an hour later, Andrius' wounds were treated, and the effects of the p-3 serum he had consumed were expelled by Dr. Murray's treatment, but...

Andrius' eyes were tightly shut, and his face remained as pale as a sheet with some blotches of black. He looked extremely weak.

“Dr. Murray, how’s the Wolf King?” Noir hurried over to ask about the situation.

Dr. Murray did not look optimistic. His brows furrowed deeply, and he shook his head while saying, “The Wolf King’s external injuries have been treated, and I’ve expelled the poison you mentioned as well.

“However, his limbs are still stiffening. From my years of experience, it seems to be irreversible.”

Noir’s expression changed drastically.

Once Andrius’ limbs completely stiffened, he would become a vegetable!

“What exactly is going on?” Noir paled and grabbed Dr. Murray’s arm anxiously. “Doctor, I’ve never begged anyone before, but I’m begging you now. You have to save the Wolf King!”

This tan and not-so-handsome man’s voice choked up after hearing the bad news about Andrius.

Dr. Murray looked at Andrius lying on the sickbed and sighed. “I also want to save the Wolf King, but I can’t even identify the cause at this moment...”

He sighed heavily at that point. **The** toxins in the Wolf King’s body had already been **expelled**, but **he** could not find the root of Andrius’ problem even after conducting **a** thorough **examination**.

If he could not determine **the** cause, then how could he **treat him?**

Determination flashed in Noir’s eyes. “The Wolf King is the backbone of the Lycantroops and the pillar of Florence. Nothing must happen to him!”

He thought of Fergus, Elmer, and the others, and immediately prepared to contact them.

Suddenly, there was a cough.

“I’m... infected.” Andrius’ weak voice sounded.

“Wolf King!”

“Wolf King!”

Dr. Murray and Noir immediately went forward with joy on their faces.

However, their expressions fell when they heard Andrius' words, and they asked anxiously, "Wolf King, what do you mean 'infected'?"

Andrius said with difficulty, "Although Dr. Murray expelled the toxins from my body, the insect is still within me.

"If it isn't removed in time, the insect will continue to consume my vitality, causing my limbs to stiffen, and ultimately turn me into an invalid!"

Noir and Dr. Murray exchanged glances, their faces filled with shock and fear.

If the Wolf King became an invalid, then Florence would be shaken!

"Sir!"

Just then, the captain in charge of pursuing Kabreh entered. "Wolf King, we've captured Kabreh, the marshal of the Western Allied Forces!"

Kabreh!

He was the mastermind who forced the Wolf King to ingest the poison! Noir instantly felt furious and ordered, "Bring him here now!"

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

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"Yessir!"

Half a minute later, Kabreh, who was bound like a mummy, was dragged into the ward by the soldiers as he was kicked and beaten along the way.

Dark clouds covered Noir's face as he punched Kabreh twice, causing the latter's mouth to become crooked. Kabreh spit out blood mixed with half of his teeth, which fell to the ground with a clatter.

"Speak! What insect did you infect the Wolf King with, and where's the cure?"

“Hahahaha...” Kabreh looked at Noir’s insane appearance and glanced at Andrius on the sickbed, then laughed triumphantly. “The Wolf King was undefeated in a lifetime of battles and hailed as the lynchpin of Florence, but he was defeated by my hands.

“Hahaha! This feels amazing! Amazing-” He looked as smug as could be..

Noir’s anger flared, and he pulled out a knife and pressed it against Kabreh’s neck. “I’ll give you one more chance. Where is the cure for the insect?”

“Cure?” Kabreh grinned. Although blood continued to flow from his mouth, his grin was as wide as ever.” What cure? I don’t know of a cure.

“There’s no cure for the p—
3 serum, so the Wolf King is doomed! You’d better surrender!

“Haha... Arghhh-”

Noir could not stand how smug Kabreh was and swung the back of the knife toward Kabreh’s arm. Although it did not sever the limb outright, the intense pain made Kabreh scream.

“You...” Kabreh gnashed his teeth in pain and shouted in frustration, “You’re torturing a POW! I’ll report you

to the International Court of Justice!

“I demand better treatment for POWs! I demand compliance with the Geneva Convention...”

Bam!

Noir kicked Kabreh’s face, cutting off his words. Then, he unleashed a flurry of merciless punches and kicks before saying coldly, “Fuck the Convention! I’ll let you experience what it means to be hacked into minced meat right now!”

After speaking, Noir stabbed Kabreh’s fingers with the knife and twisted it cruelly, nearly tearing a chunk

of flesh off.

“Arghhh!” Kabreh lasted less than three seconds against such inhumane torture and surrendered. “I—I’ll

talk. I’ll talk now!”

His voice trembled heavily as he spoke, “In truth, I don’t have a cure.”

Kabreh saw the look in Noir’s face and quickly added, “I swear, there really isn’t a cure...”

Everyone’s expressions in the ward turned extremely grim.

Kabreh could not possibly lie at this point. If he claimed there was no cure, then it was highly likely that

was true.

Then, what about the Wolf King?

Andrius asked coldly, “Who gave you the insect?”

“It was...” Kabreh thought about it and shook his head. “The **person** was wearing a mask, but I’m sure that

they were Florencian. I don’t know anything else. It’s true!”

Kabreh saw Noir about to get violent again and hurriedly swore, “I swear on my mother’s grave. Cross my heart and hope to die.”

Since he went that far, the others stopped doubting him.

However, this was not an outcome that Noir and the others were willing to accept.

“Noir...” Andrius remained calm and composed as he said, “Throw him into the brigs for now and watch him closely. Don’t let any mishaps occur.”

“Yes!”

Noir personally took Kabreh away.

The beatings were naturally administered.

Andrius fell into thought.

Who was that masked person?

There were not many who wanted to harm him like this in Florence.

Registus was one of them, and so was the Second War God.

Andrius could not think of anyone besides them who had the ability to hand such a potent insect to Kabreh. He pondered about it but was still clueless.

“Wolf King...”

Not long after, Noir walked back in and reported, “Ms. Crestfall has awakened. She is recovering quite well and requests to see you...”

“No.” Andrius said calmly, “Send her back to Sumeria immediately.”

“Yes!”

Noir left the ward and headed to the waiting room.

Luna

immediately stood up when she saw Noir, her expression filled with anticipation. “What did the Wolf King say?”

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Chapter 753

“The Wolf King won’t be seeing you. He wants you to go back to Sumeria as soon as possible.

Noir relayed Andrius’ message truthfully.

“No” Luna’s expression turned bitter, and she said pleadingly, “Please let me **see** the Wolf King again! He’s hurt. He needs me. I can take care of him!”

Noir frowned and said,

“Ms. Crestfall, the Wolf King doesn’t want to see you now. Go back and don’t cause trouble here.”

If not for Luna, the Wolf King would not be in his current condition. If she were anyone else, Noir would not have been able to resist giving her a couple of punches. His words were already quite tactful.

“No!”

Luna was still unwilling. She suddenly went around Noir and headed straight to Andrius' ward.

“Stop, Luna!”

Just as she was about to reach the entrance of the ward, a figure blocked her path.

It was Halle!

She looked at Luna coldly and said,
“Andrius said he doesn't want to see you, so go back!”

Luna instantly exploded when she saw Halle. She thought of how Halle had known about Andrius' identity for a long time, yet she kept it from her.

Then, Halle became Andrius' wife. She was utterly despicable and shameless.

The more Luna thought about it, the angrier she got. She pointed at Halle and shouted, “Halle, what gives you the right to say that Andrius doesn't want to see me?”

“It was you! You deliberately concealed the truth from me, causing me to understand Andrius time and time again!”

“It was you who seized the opportunity to take my Andrius away from me.

“You're a bitch! You're scheming, malicious, and disgusting!”

At that moment, harsh words spewed from Luna's mouth like a machine gun.

Halle could not hold in her temper anymore and shoved Luna to the ground.

“Luna Crestfall!” She looked down at Luna from above, her beautiful face frosty as she roared mercilessly. “What do you mean by ‘you’ Andrius?”

“Have you ever cared about his feelings?,

“Have you ever made him a late-night snack and waited for him to come home?”

“You haven’t! All you do is remind him that the gates of Dream’s Waterfront close **at** ten, **and** not to bother coming back after that!

“I really can’t understand how you could’ve said such heartless words.”

Luna felt **like** she was struck by lightning when she heard those words.

However, Halle **continued**, “You still have the nerve **to say** that Andrius **is** yours...”

“If you **didn’t** stubbornly come to the Western border **and fall into the hands of the Western Nations**,

Would Andrius De this state now?”

“This is all your fault! It was your arrogance and selfishness that harmed Andrius!”

At those words, Luna instantly burst into tears.

Halle was completely right.

If not for her, Andrius would have suppressed the Western Nations by now and been crowned with countless glories. His reputation in Florence would have reached a new peak. He would be respected by all and be unrivaled in the world.

It was her rashness that led Andrius to his current predicament.

She was a sinner.

Although Andrius did not blame her, it was the truth..

“Ah...”

At that moment, Luna could not hold back her sobs anymore.

Halle did not feel pity for Luna because of her tears and continued to say coldly, "Besides, listen closely, Luna Crestfall!"

"Andrius is my husband, and I'm his wife!"

"You and Andrius are a thing of the past. Whether it's now or in the future, there's no possibility of you being together."

"Now..." Halle glanced at Luna coldly. "As the Wolf Queen, I order you to leave Yatburg immediately and return to Sumeria."

Act Fast Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

Chapter 754

Luna was completely reduced to tears.

Halle looked at Noir at the back and instructed, "Noir, send her back!"

Although there was a hint of sympathy when Noir saw Luna crying so miserably, he still took her arm and led her outside

A complicated expression flashed across Halle's face as she saw Luna's desolate figure, then she turned and entered Andrius' ward.

"Andrius..."

When she saw him lying motionless on the bed, she could not help but think of the Andrius from the past. He used to be so mighty and dominant, unparalleled in the world.

However, now...

Her nose tingled as tears welled up, and she asked, "How are you feeling..."

Her words were interrupted by Andrius, "I'm fine."

Andrius' tone was calm "Thank you for helping me deal with that urgent situation, but this place is right in the heart of the war You should leave as soon as possible!"

"Leave?" Halle was stunned for a moment, feeling both heartbroken and aggrieved. "We're already married, and now you want me to leave..."

"I won't!"

After saying that, she reached out and held his hand. "I'm staying to take care of you. Even if bombs drop on us or landmines are under our feet, I won't leave your side!"

Andrius did not know whether to laugh or be annoyed at her words.

"Okay, enough." Halle huffed, her tone spoiled and determined. "No matter what you say, I won't leave you. Just rest well."

Andrius was speechless. He never thought that he would one day be "bullied" by Halle.

Grumble...

Just then, his hungry and weak stomach began to protest.

"Haha..." Halle heard the noise and laughed smugly. "See? If I had really left, there wouldn't be anyone to cook for you. You won't be chasing me away now, right?"

What could Andrius say? He could only agree with her.

Indeed, he had difficulty walking at this point, so it was better to have someone to take care of him.

While Noir and the others were undoubtedly loyal, when it came to taking care of people, there was still a significant gap compared to a professional like Halle. Furthermore, Halle was much calmer and rational compared to Luna, so keeping her would be beneficial.

Thus, he tacitly accepted.

“Lie down and don’t move around.” Halle patted Andrius’ hand, taking full advantage of **his** condition, and left reluctantly.

“I’ll go cook something for you now.”

Move around?

Andrius smiled wryly. Even if he wanted to move, his body would not allow it.

Not long after that, Halle prepared several dishes. Although they were all light in flavor, the colors were vibrant.

“Thanks.”

Andrius thanked Halle and began to enjoy the meal.

Halle did not respond and merely sat beside him with her chin in her hands. She watched with relish as Andrius ate the food she cooked. Her gaze was fixed, and her heart was content.

Unknowingly, a smile rose on her lips.

Andrius glanced at her and rolled his eyes. “You look happy.”

Halle gave a charming smile and said, “I’ve fantasized about what our future would be like for so many nights, but I never thought that there would truly be a day when I would take care of you and cook for you as the Wolf Queen...”

The Wolf Queen...

Andrius felt embarrassed and buried his head in his meal.

Over the next few days, Halle took care of Andrius meticulously. She helped him with almost everything except when he needed to use the restroom.

However, the insect this time was extremely potent.

Andrius’ condition deteriorated rapidly, and his complexion grew worse day by day. He had to constantly stimulate his acupuncture points to suppress the insect inside his body and prevent it from becoming too

aggressive.

However, that was not a long-term solution.

Noir initially thought of bringing Fergus, Elmer, and the others for help.

However, on second thought, if even Andrius was helpless, then it would probably be a waste of effort to

call them here.

As Andrius was confined to the medical ward, the Western Allied Forces quickly regained their arrogance. Their taunts made the news daily, and they steadily advanced with their overwhelming firepower.

The morale of the Lycantroops was low.

Furthermore, they had already lost a significant amount of territory and were facing an unequal war in terms of numbers and equipment. The situation was getting worse.

It came to the point where Canchilla made the slogan, "Break through the city tonight and capture the Wolf King alive."

Whether accidentally or intentionally, news of Andrius being injured spread in Florence.

The nation was in an uproar.

Some were worried about Andrius, some cursed the shamelessness of the Western Allied Forces, and some posted messages in support of the Lycantroops.

Chapter 755

There were numerous comments.

"This can't go on."

Although Andrius' limbs were stiffening, his mind was still sharp.

After much thought, he said to Noir, "Gather the Eight Commanders. We'll have an emergency meeting tonight."

Currently, the Western Nations were pushing the frontlines every day.

If the Lycantroops continued to not do anything about it, the Western Allied Forces would consume the external territories. A decisive battle under those circumstances would be highly unfavorable.

“Alright!”

Noir immediately went to make arrangements.

That night, the lights were on in a medical ward at the Lycantroops’ HQ.

“Wolf King!”

“Wolf King!”

“Wolf King, how are you feeling?”

“Wolf King...”

The Eight Commanders were tough on the outside, but in front of Andrius, they were like younger brothers

who needed taking care of. They were like subordinates brought up and taught by Andrius!

Everyone received guidance and favors from Andrius, so they revered him like a god.

They all felt uneasy when they saw his current condition.

“I’m fine.”

Andrius waved his hand nonchalantly and began to issue orders. “What I’m about to say not only concerns the direction of this battle but also affects our fates Listen carefully and don’t miss a word.”

Noir and the Eight Commanders looked solemn. “Yes!”

The next half hour was spent listening to Andrius’ plan and arrangement.

The Eight Commanders fell silent after listening.

“Phew...”

After just a half-hour meeting, fine beads of sweat appeared on Andrius' forehead. It was clear how weak he had become. He immediately took out his silver needles and began to administer acupuncture to himself.

Swoosh...

Pierce...

Needle after needle...

In just half a minute, dozens of silver needles covered his body.

“Pfft-”

However, just **as** the last needle was inserted, Andrius suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood and coughed violently.

Cough...

Cough, cough....

Each cough was accompanied by blood, splattering on the ground and painting a shocking sight.

“Wolf King!”

Noir immediately came forward to support him.

“Wolf King!”

“Wolf King!”

“Wolf King...”

The other commanders were all in a panic and surrounded him.

However, the next moment, Andrius collapsed on the ground and fell unconscious.

“Wolf King!”

“Quick, call Dr. Murray!”

“The Wolf King is the pillar of the Lycantroops. No harm must befall him!”

“Wolf King...”

Everyone present was in a panic.

The Lycantroops were facing off against the Western Allied Forces. It was their most difficult moment now. If something happened to the Wolf King...

The Lycantroops would be in danger.

The whole of Florence would be in danger!

Countless lives would be ruined in the blink of an eye.

At that moment, a thunderous roar sounded from outside. “Move! Make way!”

Dr. Murray rushed over in a hurry.

“Dr. Murray!”

“Dr. Murray, you have to save the Wolf King!”

“Dr. Murray, you know how important the Wolf King is to Florence, especially at this critical moment We can’t afford any loss!”

“Dr. Murray...”

The commanders were **close** to tears.

Dr. Murray did not say much. He immediately placed his box down, grabbed Andrius’ wrist, and started feeling his pulse.

However, his expression suddenly changed.

Then, he let go of Andrius’ wrist, lifted his eyelids, and shone a flashlight **in his eyes** a few times.

Clatter...

The **next** moment, **the** flashlight in his hand fell to the ground.

He fell to the **floor**, cold sweat breaking out on his forehead as he stammered, "The Wolf King...has passed away..."