

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel Online Free - Chapter 1061

1.

Chapter 1061

“With the Wolf King’s prestige, those wolf pups won’t dare to provoke us recklessly!” The captain of the soldiers was the first to support Andrius’ command.

“Exactly!”

“Those snow wolves aren’t worth fearing!”

“Koby, just lead the way. We’ll take care of the rest!”

“The Wolf King is in a hurry. Let’s go!”

The soldiers were already excited and filled with energy due to the arrival of the Wolf King, which made them more enthusiastic than usual. Furthermore, they did not want to let Andrius underestimate Bardan, so they eagerly set off.

“Very well!” Koby gritted his teeth, but his many years of experience in Valdez made him cautious.

“Everyone, stick together and take care of each other. Also, stay on high alert and don’t ignore any signs of danger.”

With that, Koby took a steel rod and led the way for Andrius.

On a mountain peak not far away, two figures stood motionlessly, appearing as if they were pine trees on the peak. They were none other than Old Hagstorm and the Insect Ruler.

“Andrius lives up to his reputation as the Wolf King.” The Insect Ruler had a sinister smile. ” His efficiency is indeed impressive.

With that, he turned and looked at the expressionless Old Hagstorm, “I have to admit, you’ve done a good job of training this boy.”

Old Hagstorm did not respond to the Insect Ruler’s teasing. He only looked at Andrius and the others calmly.

“I wonder...” The Insect Ruler appeared nonchalant but said with a hint of playfulness, “How skilled is Andrius? Is he worthy of being a pawn? I’ll have to test him!”

Hearing this, Old Hagstorm suddenly had a bad feeling and asked in a low voice, “What are you planning? I’m warning you, don’t do anything rash.”

“Don’t be nervous.” The Insect Ruler grinned, his expression extremely sinister. “I won’t take action myself. At most... I’ll have that beast meet him.”

The beast mentioned by the Insect Ruler was a formidable being. At this point, Old Hagstorm’s expression changed dramatically at his words.

“Don’t go too far!” Old Hagstorm shouted angrily, “That beast has been on Mount Valdez for many years and has absorbed a lot of spiritual energy as well as human energy. It has become extraordinarily powerful and sinister.

“It’s not just a simple wolf. If you provoke it, even ordinary people will not survive!”

Old Hagstorm was clearly aware of the terrifying nature of the beast, so his reaction was intense.

However, the Insect Ruler was unfazed. He said nonchalantly in a calm and cold tone, “They’re

just normal people. In these turbulent times, they're as worthless as weeds. Even hundreds or thousands of them wouldn't be worth mentioning, let alone several dozen."

Those words instantly infuriated Old Hagstorm who glared and said coldly, "Insect King, although I'm working together with you, don't go too far!

"All life is equal under the heavens. Although you're more powerful than them, you are still made of flesh and blood. If you want to kill indiscriminately, then don't blame me for being impolite!"

Insect Ruler did not change his mind because of Old Hagstorm's words. He smiled at Old Hagstorm insincerely and said, "Don't be so angry. Your beloved disciple is here to handle it, right? There'll be no problem with him around!"

Old Hagstorm instantly choked from anger, but he could not think of anything to retort. Thus, he only glared at the Insect Ruler coldly and left in frustration.

Watching Old Hagstorm's retreating figure, the Insect Ruler muttered to himself, "Heh... the noble prophet of the Kleins used to be so decisive in the past. His wrath frightened heroes, and there was only peace when he was settled. There are at least eight hundred souls who died at your hands.

"Now, you grow old and tell me that 'all life is equal under the heavens'. Ridiculous! Truly ridiculous! Hehehe..."

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At those words, the Insect Ruler could not help but sneer.

On the other side, the climate on Mount Valdez was indeed unusual. At some point, snowflakes the size of goose feathers had begun to fall.

Andrius and his group continued their journey through the snow.

However, with the Wolf King leading them, the morale of the Bardan soldiers remained high, and they were not affected by the weather.

"Mount Valdez truly is the foremost among mountains. It's the peak of all gods." The captain of the soldiers, Lewis Finch, brushed the snow off his body as he walked, sighing, "Since ancient times, no one has been able to conquer this legendary mountain, but it's not without reason."

Andrius smiled and asked, "If no one can conquer it, why do they still choose to come and go on this sacred mountain?"

Through casual conversation along the way, Andrius learned that the dozens of soldiers who accompanied him were not only the elite of Bardan but also frequently ventured into Mount Valdez to carry out tasks.

Thus, Andrius asked Lewis that question.

"It's to feed our families." Lewis smiled bitterly, but there was a trace of happiness on his face.

"Bardan isn't as prosperous as Florence.

"It's hard for us to live good lives. Although Mount Valdez is dangerous, the rewards the king gives are extremely generous. They're several times that of ordinary missions.

"The king also values our valor, so we're taking on a few more tasks while we're young and healthy to save money for retirement and spend our later years with our families."

After he spoke, the other soldiers chimed in.

"Wealth hides within danger."

"Actually, we're already doing much better compared to those on the battlefield."

"We're already familiar with the western slopes of Mount Valdez. As long as no special situations happen and we avoid dangerous areas, we shouldn't have any major problems."

"A single trip can provide a stable life for our wives and kids for several years. Overall, it's a good deal."

Andrius fell silent. Whether in Florence or Bardan, the ordinary people were all sincere and lovable.

"Besides, I've already made up my mind." Lewis said, "After this mission, I'll hand in my resignation to the king, retire, and stay by my wife and children's side. I want to be a good husband and father."

At those words, Lewis' face carried a warm and gentle smile. Even the snowflakes that blanketed Mount Valdez seemed to melt at that moment.

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Such was the happiness of ordinary people.

Andrius was moved and promised, "When the time comes, I'll talk to King Laurent and get his approval for your retirement."

"Thank you, Wolf King!" Lewis grinned, appearing simple and sincere. Then, he added, "However, we still need to be careful for now. The wolves on Mount Valdez have absorbed the spiritual energy in the area and are much more cunning than wolves in other places.

"Sometimes, they even organize themselves to raid the villages at the foot of the mountain. They often steal livestock from the villages. Furthermore, some villagers have become their prey."

Lewis's face was filled with anger as he spoke. "The king has organized several wolf-hunting operations, but these beasts always avoid direct confrontation with the hunting teams. It's as if they knew in advance.

"As a result, the wolf-hunting teams return empty-handed each time. Sometimes, people get separated from their teams and killed by the snow wolves."

Lewis sighed helplessly. "Later on, the king had to change his strategy from offense to defense, making the situation barely manageable."

The entire group fell into silence at those words. It seemed that the numerous defeats had lowered their morale.

Awoo-

Just then, a wolf's howl echoed from the distant mountaintop.

Awoo-

Awoo-

The howls continued one after another, indicating that there were quite a number of them.

"Oh, no! We've been spotted by a snow wolf pack!" Lewis immediately exclaimed and ordered, "Everyone, draw your weapons. Don't hesitate. If you see any movement, open fire immediately!"

Swoosh!

Click!

Whoosh!

The soldiers' expressions were grim, but there was no panic. They immediately raised their weapons and scanned their surroundings vigilantly.

Rustle...

Swoosh, swoosh....

Sounds came from all directions.

Then, bright green eyes appeared in their sights. They were the eyes of the snow wolves, shining with a cold, bloodthirsty light.

"Here they come!" Lewis remained calm and ordered, "Everyone, form a circle and defend from the inside out. You're each responsible for your directions.

"As soon as the wolves enter the effective shooting range, kill them with one shot. Don't give them any chance to breach our formation."

The snow wolves of Mount Valdez were known for their large size and their fierce and brutal nature. If they broke through the formation, it would be a bloody disaster.

It was Andrius' first time seeing these fearsome wolves.

These wolves... were as tall as a person's shoulders!

Their sharp fangs and robust limbs made them exceptional predators.

It was no wonder Koby was so concerned when mentioning them earlier.

Bang!

Bang, bang, bang!

Whoosh!

Swoosh, swoosh!

As the wolf pack approached and entered the effective firing range, Lewis and the others pulled the triggers without hesitation.

Their guns were specially designed. Although the snow wolves were powerful, one shot with specialized bullets was enough to kill them or incapacitate them.

However, even though the soldiers hit their marks, and the bullets were useful, there were too many wolves. It was impossible to kill them all

After hundreds of wolf corpses fell to the ground, the pack finally approached.

Now, the ferocity of the mountain wolves became evident. Even when hit by gunfire, they could still pounce and bite, distracting the soldiers. As a result, many of them suffered injuries.

This could not go on!

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If the entire pack rushed in...

The warriors would be torn to shreds by these creatures!

With that in mind, Andrius ordered, "Everyone, step back slightly and tighten the defense circle. I'll deal with them!"

Then, he swiftly moved to the front.

As he waved his hands, invisible inner energy surged to its peak. A powerful aura radiated from him, causing a chilling wind and snow to sweep through the area.

Awoo-

The leading wolves were intimidated and began to slowly back away, letting out low growls.

Everyone breathed a sigh of relief and was surprised at the power of the Wolf King. Even before taking action, his aura itself was enough to keep the snow wolves at bay.

Maybe they would be able to pass through safely this time.

However, just as Andrius thought that as well, a massive white figure rapidly approached. It moved so quickly that no one could see what it was.

In an instant, it was in front of Andrius, revealing its sharp fangs and claws.

It was a white wolf!

Its fur was extremely pristine as if it was bathed in pure whiteness. Its limbs were robust, no inferior to a tiger or a bear. It was most undoubtedly the most superior predator the soldiers had ever encountered.

It was the king of this area.

“Wolf King, watch out!”

Lewis saw Andrius remain unmoving and thought that he was frightened by the white wolf. He instinctively shielded in front of Andrius. He drew his gun and fired in one fluid motion.

Swoosh...

The next second, a sharp glint flashed in the white wolf's bright green eyes. Its enormous body twisted in midair as it dodged Lewis's shot.

Then, before Lewis could shoot again, the white wolf pounced on him and knocked him down, carrying him away.

All of this happened in the blink of an eye. Lewis was already in the white wolf's clutches.

“Captain!”

“Captain!”

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The soldiers were furious.

Andrius had already rushed out, leaving only his distant voice.

“You all stay here and defend yourselves. I'll go save him. Be careful!”

With that, Andrius chased after the white wolf.

The white wolf king was swift as the wind. On the rugged and slippery mountainside, it traveled ten meters in the blink of an eye. Even though Andrius sprinted with all his might, he was unable to catch up with the wolf.

However, he did not give up.

The white wolf king ran while Andrius pursued.

The two soon arrived at a cliff.

Without hesitation, the white wolf King leaped into the air and easily landed on the other side of the cliff. Then, it turned to look back at Andrius, It placed its right front paw on the unconscious Lewis's throat as if taunting and provoking Andrius.

Andrius' eyes flashed with anger, and he was just about to rush forward.

Awoo-

Awoo-

Just then, he heard howls from behind. The victorious tone was unmistakable.

Andrius instantly paled. He had fallen into a trap! He was too careless!

He rushed down the mountain and returned to the original spot.

However, when he arrived, his expression turned sorrowful.

The battle here was already over. Corpses littered the ground, and blood seeped into the dirt.

The wolves did not eat the bodies of the soldiers but left them all behind.

It was a provocation!

It was a form of intimidation!

Andrius' eyes twitched as he approached to check the men one by one.

All of the soldiers were dead!

“W-Wolf King...” Only a weak voice remained. It was the guide, Koby, and he was on his last breath.

“Koby, how are you?” Andrius immediately went up and helped him up.

However, his expression changed dramatically when he checked Koby's pulse. Koby was beyond saving. Even if God Himself came down, he could not be brought back to life.

Now, there was only a sliver of life left in Koby.

“T-there...” Koby pointed shakily in a direction. “Another... twenty more... kilometers.... t-to...”

Before he could finish his sentence, his hand dropped. With that, the seasoned guide who had roamed Valdez also passed away.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

Andrius' chest burned with anger as he nearly exploded. He gathered his inner energy and punched the ground, venting his fury and grief.

Although he had not known these soldiers for long, he had been deeply moved by their simple hearts. They were just like the people of Florence. They were all valiant sons of their nations and stood tall as the pillars of their families.

Andrius thought of the light in Lewis's eyes as he spoke of his family...

However, he had died at the claws of the white wolf king...

Andrius' heart was filled with resentment.

Soon, he used his fists to pummel a large pit in the ground. It was at least ten meters deep, which would ensure that the smell of their corpses would not attract scavengers after they were buried.

Andrius already failed them once. He could not allow their bodies to be desecrated.

"Soldiers! I, Andrius Moonshade, solemnly swear that I will slay the white wolf king. I'll exterminate the snow wolves on the western foothills of Mount Valdez and restore peace to your resting place!"

After burying them and paying his respects, Andrius opened a rectangular box from his supplies.

Inside it was the Argentum Qilin Spear he brought from Florence. He had wrapped it up because it was too conspicuous.

However, at that moment, the Argentum Qilin Spear seemed to sense Andrius' anger and emitted a faint buzzing sound, as if it was about to pierce the heavens.

He gripped the Argentum Qilin Spear and walked toward his destination.

With every step he took, his aura spread.

The deaths of the soldiers were connected to Andrius and the masked figure who had taken away Old Hagstorm. He was the whole reason for this!

The dead could not be brought to life.

All Andrius could do was slay that villain and avenge the soldiers.

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Cold wind whistled, and freezing snow fell.

Andrius walked for an unknown amount of time before finally arriving at his destination.

What surprised him slightly was that within this deep mountain, a palace stood amidst the steep peaks. The plaque bore one word—Immemoria.

Immemoria Palace!

It towered majestically, full of vigor. It was red and white, adorned with vermilion lacquer and white jade pillars. Mythical beasts guarded the entrance on both sides, vividly carved with different expressions and

postures. It was truly remarkable.

This was the location that the masked figure had told Andrius to come to.

Andrius strode in.

Swoosh!

Clatter...

As soon as Andrius entered the palace gate, a group of people rushed out. They held various weapons

and pointed them at Andrius, staring at him intently.

"Boy!"

The leader was a burly man with prominent cheekbones and an aquiline nose. He stared at Andrius and

said coldly. "This is the forbidden land of Mount Valdez. Leave immediately or you'll meet a bloody end

today."

Andrius frowned slightly and raised the Argentum Qilin Spear.

Swoosh...

However, before he could move, a dark figure approached from afar and landed amid the group.

Without a word, the person pinched the man's throat and snapped his neck with a sharp crack before he could beg for mercy. Then, the figure casually tossed him aside. The whole process was ice-cold. It was as if he was just killing a chicken. After that, he turned to Andrius with a strange smile on his face and said to the others, "Look closely. The self-destruction!"

+15 BONUS

The person was none other than the Insect Ruler. This time he did not bother with a mask to hide his identity. His inire seemed calm, but his killing intent was clear. The group was intimidated and answered in ureenn. YH ortent

Andrius did not respond to his seemingly friendly gesture and asked calmly "Where's my master? Old Hagstorm isn't in great danger now." The Insect Ruler chuckled. "As long as you promise to cooperate with me, I promise you that once we succeed, he'll be safe and sound. We take his life. Cooperate?"

Andrius asked "What kind of cooperation are you talking about for me?"

"It's simple. The Insect Ruler grinned and explained. "The Ancient Martial Assembly is about to begin. I need you to intercept various strong opponents along the way and eliminate obstacles. The Alliance Chief, then, you will intentionally lose to me during the assembly, and reach the highest peak." His motive was the Ancient Martial Assembly. The situation was getting more complicated! scand to the

Andrius did not agree and said instead. "Let me meet my master and confirm that he's alive and well before I decide." "No problem. Come with me."

With that, the insect Ruler led him deeper into the palace. Andrius followed closely. The two arrived at a house and the insect Ruler stopped and said, "Old Hagstorm is not here. See for yourself. However, you'd better not have any funny ideas." "Since I was able to capture him and make you come here, I naturally have tricks up my sleeve." Andrius paused before pushing open the door pair.

Old Hagstorm lay on the bed, his face extremely pale, his eyes were sunken, and his lips were devoid of any color except for fresh bloodstains at the corner of his mouth. He looked gravely tired and me. Seeing his usually lively and vigorous master in such a state, Andrius felt his heart break.

+15 BONUS

"You all, leave," Andrius turned and said to the Insect Ruler and the others who had followed him in. "I want to treat my master. We'll talk about the cooperation after I come out." "No problem."

The Insect Ruler readily led his people out. Memoria Palace was his territory, and he was working together with Old Hagstorm, so he believed that Andrius could not cause any trouble even if he wanted to. Andrius walked to the door, confirmed that everyone had left, closed it, and returned to the bed.

“Master... I’ve failed you and allowed you to fall into the hands of these villains. I truly feel ashamed.
“Now, let me administer some acupuncture and treat your injuries first. We can consider our escape plan
plan
after you recover.”