

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 694 -

Chapter 694

“Expel...”

Registus muttered **and** tapped **his** fingers **rhythmically** **on the** armrest of **the** throne **with a thud**, thud, **thud**.

A moment later, **he shook his head and** said, “**Andrius** has **stepped** down **as the Wolf King** and is here **for Dax's niece**. It'll **be seen** as **improper and** unreasonable if we **expel** him.

“However, **we can't** take **this** matter lightly **either**. **Here's** what we'll **do! Assign** more **people to monitor** him closely and inform me **immediately** if he makes any movements or actions.

“If he does...”

A **strong** killing **intent** emanated from Registus' face. “Mobilize the military immediately **and** use force **to** suppress him. If he **dares** to resist, then execute **him** on the spot!”

In the Odyssey Hotel, Andrius **used** the herbs Noir brought **to** make **some** halucinogens.

At the same time, based on the information provided by Harpy, he made masks **used** by the **officials** of the Dragon's Dungeon.

The mask of the prison warden, Alistair Hood, in particular, was incredibly realistic.

Harpy came to report, “Wolf King, we've just received news that Ms. Gaines is currently held at the Rourke residence, and the Rourke family has sent out invitations announcing a wedding in two days.

“The wedding will be held in their manor, which is over 20 kilometers away from here.”

Philip was planning to marry her by force.

“In that case...”

Andrius looked at Noir and the Ghosts before ordering, "We'll schedule our operation for the day after

tomorrow.

"The pretext of crashing a wedding should be convenient and make our operation smoother."

The next day, Andrius did not do anything and stayed in the hotel.

"Wolf King, we've just received information that Baron Von Doom's informants were spotted at Exit A of the hotel."

"Wolf King, the latest information indicates that there are some unfamiliar individuals surveilling the hotel

from all directions."

"Wolf King..."

Harpy continued to relay messages to Andrius.

"**Andy!**" Noir's expression flashed with a cold glint as he suggested, "I can send someone to get rid of those pests before they start buzzing."

"No need." Andrius stopped Noir and smiled meaningfully. "Let them **keep** watching. The closer they watch, the better. I was even worried that no one would be watching us."

Noir was at first confused, **then realized** what he **meant**.

Time passed quickly. **Soon, it** was the **day** of **the** wedding.

Andrius **led his** team **and made** a **grand** entrance **to** his cars and **headed to ward the Rourke** manor.

In the corner, the informants who **had noticed the** situation **reported the news to their** contacts and quickly **got into** cars **to follow Andrius**.

"**They're here.**"

In the car, Noir, who had been observing the rearview mirror, instantly noticed.

Andrius said calmly, “Proceed as planned.”

The convoy drew a few kilometers and arrived at an underground tunnel.

Beeeeep!

Just as Andrius’s convoy entered the tunnel, a cargo truck shot out at high speed and blocked the center of the tunnel.

It was blocked!

“Fuck!”

“Damn it!”

“Shit!”

The informants slapped their steering wheels and immediately turned in another direction.

According to their assumptions, Andrius should have been heading toward the Rourke manor, so they took a different route to get around.

Calmert Estate was where the Rourkes stayed.

They were a prominent family in Kiyoto.

As the eldest son, Philip’s wedding naturally attracted countless dignitaries from Kiyoto. Almost everyone who was influential and well-known was here.

The sound of voices filled the air, and the scene was bustling with excitement.