

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 697 -

Chapter 697

The group **immediately** set off from the spot and walked boldly toward the prison gate without trying to hide.

“Warden!”

“Warden!”

The prison guards immediately saluted **when** they saw Andrius.

That was because the mask he wore was the face of the Dragon's Dungeon warden, Alistair Hood!

Andrius adopted Alistair's mannerisms and entered the prison with an indifferent expression.

The prison guards did not detect anything **unusual**.

However, after entering the prison, a new problem arose.

Whether it was Noir or the Hawkeye Group, the information they could obtain only included the outside of the Dragon's Dungeon. There was no information about the inner workings of the prison.

Even the Lycantroops who had strategic satellites in the sky were unable to gain any insight due to the various counter-satellite measures in the Dragon's Dungeon. They were completely unaware of where their target, the Black Hawk, was locked up.

The group was at a loss and asked, “What should we do now, Wolf King?”

Andrius looked around and made a rough assessment. After a moment of contemplation, he ordered, “Leave a group of people here to keep watch.

“You, take a **group** of people over there. That should be the control center of the entire prison and is equivalent to their eyes.

“If anything happens, report immediately using the method we agreed on.”

“Yes!” Noir responded in a low voice.

Then, he asked, “What about you, Andy?”

Andrius looked at the luxurious office and said in a low voice, “I’ll go to the warden’s office. I should be able to find a map of the prison there.”

The others were slightly surprised but did not say much and began to act separately.

Andrius strode into the warden’s office which was empty.

According to the information Andrius received, Alistair should be attending a meeting a dozen miles away at this time.

That was why he dared to appear so boldly in the Dragon’s Dungeon.

However, as he rummaged through the office, he could not **find** anything valuable. The only thing he had not touched yet was the computer.

“It seems the information is in here,” Andrius muttered to himself as he approached the computer desk.

After turning **the** computer on, a password prompt appeared on the screen. A password was required to

access it

However, that was no problem for Andrius.

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As the Wolf King, he was an all-around expert.

He rebooted the system.

During the process, he entered the safe mode with a **command-line interface**.

Then, he accessed the safe mode **through a** higher-priority admin account and forcibly entered the password.

The **rest** was simple.

He used the password he had just set and successfully logged into the computer.

However, after searching through all the files, he still could not **find** any information about the prison's interior.

It was only after scanning it through several times that he found a hidden folder in one of the **hard** drives. He made the folder visible **and** was stunned.

It was an encrypted folder. From the name of the folder, it was a map of the prison layout.

Outside the prison, Alistair returned hurriedly. He had left a few minutes ago but had forgotten to bring a document needed for the meeting, so he came back to retrieve it

“Warden, didn’t you just...”

The guards at the prison entrance were dumbfounded.

The warden had just entered earlier.

Why was **there** another warden?

Whoosh...

The guards exchanged glances but did not dare to neglect their duties. They immediately stopped Alistair and prepared to question him thoroughly.

“What are you doing?”

Alistair was instantly furious. He had just left for a few minutes, but these guards were already suspicious of him...

Were they planning a rebellion?

Smack!

Smack!

