

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 713 -

Chapter 713

“Andy, they’re most likely coming for you.”

phone. A

After hanging up the phone, Noir immediately asked, “What should we do now ? Should we

them?”

“We can’t avoid them.”

Andrius shook his head and started to straighten his clothes.

After freshening up, he left the

Noir followed him.

garage.

As soon as they stepped out of the garage, a convoy slowly parked at the entrance. A group of people got out of the vehicles, each of them a pillar and trusted aid of Florence.

Among them were high-ranking members of the military, key figures from the Department of Commerce, and influential members of the Welfare Department.

They got out of the car and positioned themselves on both sides of the garage .

Then, more people came out. They were the Warzone Masters and War Gods .

The last person to emerge was Registus.

At that moment, the area around the small garage was already under the surveillance of numerous elite soldiers and various high-tech equipment that covered a radius of several kilometers.

It was no exaggeration to say that they would be gunned down on the spot if they tried anything.

“Wolf King, your entire life has been dedicated to achieving remarkable military achievements for Florence, and you’re invincible and undefeated in battles.

“You established the Lycantroops and allowed Florence to stand strong in the east side of the world, dominating the land and avoiding the scourge of war. You’re truly the savior of Florence!”

Registus approached step by step.

His gaze swept around before firmly landing on Andrius. His expression was full of emotion, and his words were full of lament.

“However, the Wolf King now finds himself residing in an obscure garage in Sumeria. This is

fault! It’s Florence’s fault! It’s the sorrow of the millions of citizens in Florence!”

my

Registus’ words were impassioned and full of self-blame.

Andrius listened to him sing high praises of him and remained expressionless.

“What brings you here, Your Majesty?”

He could *not* be bothered with this farce.

Registus did not speak and shot a look at the Third War God standing beside him.

The Third **War God** immediately pulled out an imperial decree and read it aloud. “Florence receives the blessings of heaven and earth, and the citizens live in peace and enjoy prosperity.

“However, the Western Nations’ desire for our destruction remains.

“Today, they advance eastward with five million troops as their spearhead. Their forces are at Florence’s borders, and turmoil threatens to upset the order of the world.

“All of Florence’s territories are under threat, and millions of Florencians’ lives are in peril

“Therefore, Andrius Moonshade is ordered to reclaim the position of Wolf King and lead the Lycantroops to the western region to crush the Western Nation alliance and restore peace to Florence!

“Once the lands are tranquil again and the weapons are laid to rest, the emperor shall share a feast with the Wolf King celebrating the success of the campaign!”

After finishing, the Third War God handed the imperial decree to Andrius.

Registus said sincerely, “Andrius, this battle concerns the dignity of Florence and the countless citizens of our nation.

“I’ve observed Florence, and although there are many talents and valiant generals, only you are fit for this battle!”