

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 717 -

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Chapter 717

As soon as the news appeared, Florence was thrown into commotion.

“The Wolf King... The Wolf King is still alive?”

“**Didn't** the official announcement say that the Wolf King died in the battle on Camelback Mountain?”

“Why do I **feel** like official statements are unreliable? One moment, they say the Wolf King is dead and they're building memorials all over the country, and the next moment they say he's alive.”

There were some who expressed their doubts.

After all, Registus previously issued an imperial decree for the national mourning of the Wolf King.

It had been a big deal, but now....

It was very suspicious to suddenly claim that the Wolf King was not dead at this critical juncture.

“The Wolf King is alive! That's great!”

“Wolf King, quickly take command again. Florence needs you! The Lycantroops need you!”

“I hereby petition to the Wolf King, no matter what the reasons behind the previous announcement were. please consider the overall situation, the vast lands of Florence, and its people. Stand forward and expel the invaders!”

“Wolf King, please lead the Lycantroops into battle and deliver a crushing blow to those ambitious wolves from the Western Nations. Drive them out of our homeland!”

“Wolf King...”

Many people appealed for the Wolf King to step forward and fight for Florence and the pure-hearted

people!

Heroes

always emerged among the people of Florence in times of crisis, and the Wolf King was the most radiant hero in their hearts. He *shone* eternally like an undying star

Soon, a post by a netizen went viral.

“Wolf King, my name is Tom I’m just an ordinary person from Florence, but at this crucial moment of our nation’s fate and its people, I’m willing to use my flesh and blood as a wall against the enemy and keep all invading foes out of our borders!

“I believe **that** as long as you raise your arm, **there** will surely be countless young men of Florence **willing** to bear arms at your command. They will strike wherever you point and emerge victorious!

“Florence never lacks soldiers We **have a** hundred thousand youths **who** would volunteer to be soldiers!

“Wolf King for the sake of our land and people, please take **back** the command of the Lycantroops Grasp the whip of the heavens, cleanse the realm, **subdue** the enemy, and restore order **once again!**”

When this post **emerged**, it accumulated millions of views and hundreds of **thousands** of likes, shares, **and** more in **just half an hour**

It was clear **that** the **people’s** emotions were worked up with **hope**.

In Crestfall **Manor in Sumeria**, as a **veteran**, **Belarus** had been paying close attention to the conflict at the **border**

Luna was the **Wolf King’s admirer** and **had not relaxed** her attention **for a moment**, waiting for the Wolf King’s **response** to these matters.

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One of them was **the head** of the Crestfalls who had **been** in charge for **decades**.

The other was both the champion of the Grand Medicinal Competition and the woman whom the Wolf King **specially cared** for.

They were both capable of guiding the Crestfalls.

Thus, everyone in the **family** paid close attention to this matter.

“Dad, tomorrow is your 70th birthday. What do you think?”

The person who had spoken was Harry.

Although he was the second-born, he held great sway within the Crestfalls and ranked third in authority

thanks to Luna.

“What do I think?” Belarus looked **distressed** and smiled bitterly. “War is brewing on the western border,

and our lands are **in** turmoil.

“Do you still want me to hold a feast to celebrate my birthday when the nation is in peril? I would bring shame to my name if I did that!”

Although those words were sharp, they reflected Belarus' innermost feelings.