

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 788

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The masked person only removed his mask for a moment before immediately putting it on again.

However, everyone in the room, whether it was Halle, Noir, or Andrius, was left in shock . They were dumbfounded and could not believe it.

The masked man in **front** of them....

The person who had persuaded Registus to spare Andrius' life at the public trial looked exactly like Registus himself.

What the hell was going on?

Even Andrius frowned deeply, unable to snap out of his thoughts for a long time. Various ideas appeared in his mind, but he was unable to reach a conclusion.

“Guards!” Noir did not care and immediately shouted after a moment of shock.

Registus was the enemy of the Lycantroops and the person who ordered the deaths of dozens of Lycantroops officers. Since he came to the Lycantroops, he would not be allowed to leave.

Swoosh!

Clatter...

Following Noir's command, a large group of soldiers rushed in and completely surrounded the masked person and the black-robed man.

“You want to attack me?”

The masked man's tone was calm without any fluctuations.

He glanced at the soldiers and said slowly, “Even the Wolf King in peak condition would n’t be a match for my guard, let alone you soldiers.”

Noir’s mouth twitched, and he was just about to give the order.

Clack!

At that moment, the black–robed person lightly tapped the cement with his right foot. The ground cracked instantly like breaking ice, and a series of cracks appeared and spread in all directions at an incredible speed.

The cracks reached Noir’s feet in the blink of an eye.

Andrius frowned.

This black–robed man was indeed powerful!

“Noir, don’t be disrespectful.” Andrius admonished Noir and looked at the masked man with a solemn expression. He asked in a low voice, “Speak. Who exactly are you?”

Everyone in the ward fell silent. They all stared at the masked man, holding their breaths as they **waited for his answer.**

“I am **Registus Ohger!**” The masked man said bluntly, “As for the emperor Registus in **Kiyoto, he’s just a puppet put forth by the Swallow family.**”

Those words were like **a Category 5** hurricane.

In the ward, except **for the** masked man....

No, except for Registus and his personal guard in the black robe, **everyone** else was **frozen in place.**

The emperor of Florence was merely **a puppet!**

The **real** emperor had long been replaced. It was terrifying.

Noir and the Lycantroops **stood** in a **daze** for a long time, unable to react.

Halle was also bewildered.

A fake emperor? Puppet? The Swallow family?

It was beyond her comprehension.

Andrius was the first to react and accept the fact that the masked man was the real emperor.

After all, he

had long sensed that something was off with the emperor. He did not seem like a ruler who worked for the good of his nation and its people.

Thus, he asked, “Your Majesty, what exactly happened? What is the Swallow family you mentioned, and how did they push you off the throne? Also...” Andrius added, “What has this got to *do* with me?” He had a premonition.

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The emperor’s situation most **likely** had to do with the Kleins.

Otherwise, he would not have come forward to save Andrius, let alone travel all this way to reveal these secrets.

“It’s a long story.” Registus’ expression was complicated as he took a deep breath.

Then, he organized his thoughts

and started to explain, “Many years ago, the public affairs of Florence seemed to be controlled

by the imperial court in Kiyoto, but in reality, the ones truly pulling the strings were the five ancient martial families operating in the shadows.”

The ancient martial families!

This was the first time Noir, Halle, and Andrius heard of their existence in Florence.

“At that time, the five ancient martial families were the Kleins, the Swallows, the Fullers, the Sheppards, and the Anders.”

After a brief pause, Registus continued, “Andrius, your original last name was Klein. You were from the Kleins, which was the leading family among the five ancient martial families!”

Andrius' eyes suddenly widened.

Sure enough, the events from the past were connected to his family.

“The Kleins was powerful and possessed a mysterious treasure map, making them the unquestioned top ancient martial family.”

Registus sighed. “Unfortunately, there's no such thing as eternal prosperity. Twenty years ago, after the four other families laid a long-term plan, they suddenly **rose** from the shadows and wiped out the Kleins together, aiming to seize their treasure map.”

Registus glanced at Andrius as he spoke.

Although Andrius remained silent, his facial muscles twitched continuously, and his fists were clenched so tightly that his nails almost pierced his palms.

It was clear how enraged he was.

A family massacre was a pain that cut to the bone!

Registus continued, “After annihilating the Kleins, the Swallow family became the most powerful among the top four ancient martial families.

“Of course, the Sheppard, Fuller, and Ander families are not to be underestimated either.

“Even an elder among those families would be able to wipe the floor with the seemingly invincible and unparalleled Wolf King.”

Halle frowned at those words, looking displeased.

Noir’s expression also darkened as he felt indignant on Andrius’ behalf

However, Andrius fell into thought. He thought of the insect in his body. The insect was so powerful **that even he could** not contend with it, indicating the immense power of the person behind the insect.

“To **gain** more resources and **political favors** within Florence, **the Swallows sent** a fake emperor to replace me.

“I couldn’t **compete with the Swallows**, who **were** the leaders among the **four ancient** martial families, **so I**

willingly relinquished my **position and went into hiding, adopting** a new **identity** until today.”

Registus let out a long sigh as if a **great** burden had been **lifted**.

Andrius digested all the information **and** gained a basic understanding **of** the events of the past, though the details remained unclear.

However, the details were not important.

Since the four ancient martial families dared to lay hands on the Kleins, he would not spare them no matter how difficult or dangerous the journey might be!

Andrius raised his head to look directly at Registus and asked, “Your Majesty, why are you telling me all of **this** now?”

Registus snorted coldly. “My original plan was for **you**, the Wolf King and the central pillar of Florence, to expose everything. That way, it would’ve been highly convincing and incited a strong reaction. Unfortunately...

“Andrius Moonshade, you’ve disappointed me greatly. You can’t even protect yourself. How can you control the situation in Florence?”

Those reprimanding words caused Andrius to frown.

However, he did not take it to heart and simply asked, “Why do I have to be the *one* who exposes all this?”

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“Because it is your **destiny!**”

Registus’ words shocked Andrius.

“First, **in the** events of that **year**, your Kleins suffered the most significant losses. As the sole survivor of the Kleins, who else but **you** should step forward?”

“Second, your master, Old Hagstorm, is actually my master too. In a way, I’m your senior whom you haven’t met in 20 years!

“Lastly, back then, you didn’t survive the massacre miraculously. It was our master who risked his life amidst the chaos to save you.”

Each word from Registus shook Andrius’ nerves, making him unable to calm down for a *long* time.

These facts were things he never considered before, but they were especially important.

After pondering for a moment, he asked, “Since you’ve been planning for so many years, why didn’t you reveal the truth to me earlier and let me march the Lycantroops straight into Kiyoto? Since you’re the real emperor of Florence, it should’ve been possible.”

Registus sighed. “You’re unaware of this, but our master made a certain agreement with the Swallow family for some reason, promising that this information would not be disclosed to a third party.

“It is only due to unforeseen circumstances that I can share this with you now. Otherwise, with your straightforward attitude, who knows how many years it would’ve taken for you to fully realize the situation.”

Straightforward attitude....

Andrius fell silent. He understood that Registus was referring to his commitment to his soldiers.

Andrius did not refute or regret his decision.

“Where is Master now? Can I see him?”

Andrius wanted to hear the whole story from Old Hagstorm himself since there were more questions that Registus could not answer.

“Don’t even think about it,” Registus refused ruthlessly. “If you want to see Master, your first need is to ensure your own survival and participate in the carefully planned game our master has been orchestrating for 20 years.

“Furthermore, you must excel in this game before you have the chance to meet him.”

Andrius fell silent again.

A game 20 years in the making. Perhaps Old Hagstorm began setting it up as soon as he learned that the four ancient martial families were going after the Kleins.

All this was for **him!**

Perhaps **he** really could not continue like this. Otherwise, he would ruin his master’s plan of **many** years. It **would be an** act of betrayal.

Andrius thought **deeply** for a moment **before** nodding. “**Okay, I understand.**”

“**This** is for you.” **Registus** took out a piece of paper and handed it to Andrius. “There’s **an address** on it. Go there when you manage to **survive** this time. You’ll find **what** you want **there.**”

Andrius raised a brow and put **the paper** away.

Registus snorted coldly. “**Well, I need to leave** now. I **hope you won’t fare** too poorly **and** ruin **our** master’s careful **plan.**”

After that, he left with the **black-robbed** man.

The ward fell into silence again.

The news that Registus broke was too shocking.

Noir, Halle, and the others could not absorb it all at once.

However, Andrius had a clear understanding of the past events and immediately ordered, “Noir, call Harpy and the others. I have instructions for them.”

The Black Hawk was in charge of investigating the treasure map. It was a matter of utmost importance.

“Yes!”

Not long after, Harpy brought several members of the Hawkeye Group over.

“Wolf King...”

“Wolf King, your condition...”

“Wolf King, we already know about your situation.”

“Wolf King...”

The Hawkeye Group members were all worried when they saw Andrius' weak appearance.

“I'm fine.” Andrius waved his hand and handed the address that Registus gave him to Harpy. “I have a mission for you. Find out where this address leads to as soon as possible.”

He glanced at the address but had never heard of the place before. Upon second thought, it most likely could not be found on a map.

Thus, he handed the matter to the Hawkeye Group to let the professionals handle **it**.

“Yes, sir!”

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