

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 731

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Chapter 731

During the period when Andrius stepped down, the Second War God had temporarily assumed the role of command.

However, when he saw the scene before him where every soldier had flushed faces and gleaming eyes due to Andrius' return....

The amount of respect the Lycantroops had for Andrius was evident.

A military force like that was a fortune to have as allies.

However, they would be a disaster as enemies!

Now, he was confronting Andrius.

Thus, the Second War God's expression was unusually dark.

Swoosh...

Not long after, the plane landed on the runway and slowly came to a stop. The positioning was precise, and the cabin door faced the center of the army on the ground.

The door opened.

Dressed in the Wolf King's cape, Andrius slowly stepped down from the plane.

"Wolf King!"

"Wolf King!"

"Wolf King!"

The chants reached the skies.

The soldiers' faces were filled with killing intent, but their expressions were all sincere.

At that moment, Andrius' heart thumped with excitement.

'Western border, I, Andrius Moonshade, am back! The Western Nations had better prepare themselves!

Then, he looked at the Lycantroops and raised his right hand.

The soldiers immediately fell into pin-drop silence.

This was absolute authority!

Andrius was the absolute authority in the Lycantroops. Not a single soldier dared to question him.

Then, he walked up to the Second War God.

Although the Second War God was extremely reluctant, he had no choice but to hand over the Wolf King's token to **Andrius with** both hands.

Andrius took the token, gazed deeply at it, and then raised it high to signal to the soldiers.

Taking the Wolf King's token meant **that** he was resuming command of the Lycantroops!

The commander of the Lycantroops was known as **the whip of the heavens** in the Western Nations.

The legendary figure, who had single-handedly created this iron-blooded **elite force** that was undefeated in the world, had **officially returned today!**

"Wolf King!"

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"Wolf King!"

“Wolf King!”

Shouts echoed, resounding through the heavens.

However, the next moment...

Bam!

After taking the Wolf King’s token, Andrius suddenly threw a heavy punch at the Second War God’s face.

The Second War God was taken off-guard and sent flying, crashing heavily to the ground and bouncing up

once.

Before he could react, a figure suddenly straddled his body and rained down a flurry of punches!

It was Andrius.

Crack!

Click!

Seeing this, the Second War God’s personal guards were all instantly enraged and immediately aimed their guns at Andrius.

Crack!

Clack!

The tens of thousands of Lycantroops on site aimed their **guns** at the guards!

Clack!

Thunk!

The armored vehicles also turned around, aiming their dark barrels at the guards.

Swoosh!

Whizz!

The attack helicopters in the sky opened their door, the red lasers instantly focusing on the guards.

The guards were terrified and dropped their weapons, crouching on the ground with their hands covering their heads.

The Second War God did not expect Andrius to dare to attack him in front of tens of thousands of soldiers. **He** was instantly furious as his eyes bulged out comically, glinting with frightening malevolence

“Andrius Moonshade!

“What! **Are!** You! Doing?!”

He **spat** out each word in his rage, his voice verging on the **point** of madness.

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Andrius smiled but did not explain. Instead...

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

After a series of heavy blows, Andrius finally released the Second War God and said expressionlessly, “That was for the fallen Lycantroops soldiers and the lost territory.”

The Second War God’s eyes twitched, but he was speechless.

Yes.

According to Florence's traditions, it would not be excessive to execute him for losing territory.

Andrius snorted coldly. "Get lost. I need to discuss important military matters now."

With the support of his guards, the Second War God struggled to stand up and limped away. He did not say a word, but his eyes flickered with boundless resentment, and his heart filled with fury. "Andrius Moonshade, just you wait. I'll make you pay sooner or later!"

The group soon disappeared from sight.

"All commanders, gather in the main camp for a meeting," Andrius commanded before he entered the main camp. The others followed closely.

In the Western Warzone main camp, Andrius sat at the head of the table, sweeping his sharp eyes around. "Report the latest situation on the battlefield."

As soon as he spoke, one of the commanders stood up. It was Fenrir, one of the Eight Commanders.

"The Western Nations are taking advantage of their numerical superiority. They have deployed five large armies, each with 800,000 troops.

"They keep 200,000 troops in the rear as reinforcements, totaling a million troops.

"Furthermore, each army is well-equipped with heavy tanks, fighter jets, bombers, electronic warfare units, emergency communication units, **and so on.**

"They've already launched an offensive from five directions: Bina Pass, Trudid Pass, Fanfoss Pass, Griffin Pass, and Bellmore Pass. They seem to intend to join forces below Yatburg and compete with us for supremacy!

Five armies from five directions...

The Western Nations were truly ambitious!

Andrius' **eyes flickered** with fierceness, and he continued to ask, "How is our army faring?"

Fenrir looked up **at** Andrius, then lowered his head again. “**At** the moment, the Lycantroops have suffered 80,000 **casualties**. The bodies haven’t been recovered yet...”

Crack!

Before he could finish, his words were interrupted by a sound.

Andrius had pressed his hand onto the table so hard **that it left a deep** hand print.

80,000 men!

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Andrius’ heart was bleeding.

Every soldier of the Lycantroops was like his own flesh and blood.

They were the pillars of 80,000 families in Florence!

80,000 sons, husbands, and fathers!

However, their bodies were all turned to dregs because of Registus and the Second War God’s conspiracy!

How could Andrius not be furious?

For a time, the atmosphere in the main camp was terrifyingly oppressive.

All the commanders bowed their heads in silence.

After a long pause, Andrius spoke slowly. “Continue.”

“Besides losing tens of thousands of square kilometers of land, the Lycantroops’ tanks, artillery, planes, electronic countermeasures equipment, and other assets haven’t suffered significant losses.

“However, we still haven’t found the culprits behind the hacking attack on our low-orbit satellite.

“At present, there are 100,000 troops at each of the five major passes, a hundred troops stationed at the headquarters’ main camp, and the remaining 300,000 are distributed in the connecting areas between the various passes.

“By relying on the terrain, defensive structures, and our unique special forces that far surpass the enemies, we can temporarily hold on by using advantageous positions.”

Andrius had a rough idea after listening to the report.

The one-sided situation that he imagined had not occurred.

However, that was reasonable.

After all, they were on the defensive side, and the Lycantroops were naturally skilled in battle. Things would not go too wrong as long as no one played any tricks.

“In that case...”

Andrius pondered for a moment and swept his icy gaze over the commanders. “Convey my orders. Apart from the 100,000 troops stationed at headquarters, all the other Lycantroops soldiers are to gather near the five major passes.

“Make use of the favorable terrain and defend the land to their deaths.

“All scout units are not to venture beyond a hundred kilometers from the camp.

“Keep the all-weather radar activated.”

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“Load the tanks, arm the planes, and tell the rocket squadron to remain on standby!”

Just then, a robust man with a large and dark face stood up.

It was Roman Vargas, a general under the command of one of the Eight Commanders, Amarok.

“Wolf King, I disagree with your viewpoint.”

Roman looked straight at Andrius and straightforwardly expressed his opinion. “Converging our formation right now is equivalent to handing all the small outposts on the perimeter over to the Western Nations. It’s like abandoning our territory!”

As soon as he said this, the commanders present frowned slightly.

Abandoning territory was an absolute taboo.

Andrius’ expression darkened, and he said indifferently, “Then, what do you suggest?”

Roman said without reservation, “In my opinion, since the Wolf King has returned and our soldiers are in high spirits, we need to engage the enemy in a real battle.

“In this battle, only victory will be allowed! We must showcase our brilliance, boost our morale, and reassure our people!”

Everyone fell silent at his words.

His opinion was the complete opposite of Andrius’.

“Nonsense!” Andrius stared at Roman and snorted coldly. “If I’m not mistaken, Griffin Pass was where your subordinates were stationed, right?”

“Your 50,000 troops were completely wiped out, and you lost the territory there. It’s a humiliating disgrace!”

“Since there’s a great enemy before us now, I haven’t accused you of destroying our forces, yet you dare to suggest that we take the initiative. That’s like serving ourselves to the enemy on a silver platter!”

“Guards!”

At that point, Andrius shouted coldly, “Drag him away and give him a hundred lashes on the spot!”

As soon as he spoke, two Lycantroops rushed in and dragged Roman out.

Roman struggled against the Lycantroops holding him and yelled, “Wolf King, I was just offering a suggestion. Why are you punishing me like this? I won’t accept this! I won’t accept it!”

The other commanders all stood up to plead mercy

“Wolf King, it’s disadvantageous to punish a high-ranking officer when a large battle is imminent

“Wolf King, 50,000 troops can’t hold back the assault of a five-million-strong army Please reconsider your decision, Wolf **King!**”

“Wolf King, General Vargas **was** also thinking of the bigger picture. Please don’t blame him!”

“Wolf King...”

Andrius’ cold **gaze** swept **over** them all, his eyes indifferent. “Whoever dares to plead for him will receive a hundred lashes as well!”

The commanders froze **and** were at a loss for words. No one wanted to **endure** a hundred lashes.

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Thus, they all sat down, their expressions disheartened and grim.

“I’ll say this once again.” Andrius looked at the group coldly. “The might of the military cannot be provoked. Anyone who shakes the soldiers’ morale will be executed without mercy!

“All military affairs will proceed as discussed!

“Dismissed!”

Andrius’ first meeting with the commanders ended on that note without any cheer.

The commanders left with downcast eyes, obviously dissatisfied.

However, the Wolf King was absolute.

They did not dare to voice their grievances.

Soon, cries of agony came from outside and echoed in the night. Just hearing it was enough to give people chills and evoke sympathy.

As night fell, the moon in the western desert was much lonelier than the one in the south. It hung there

solitarily.

Roman's camp was still lit..

Hiss...

Whether he was standing, sitting, or lying down, any movement brought pain and agony.

Every time he felt pain, he resented Andrius more.

"Andrius Moonshade thinks he can do whatever he wants just because he's the Wolf King. He acts arrogantly, disregards my advice, and even resorts to violence. It's infuriating!"

At that moment, several generals outside the tent heard his words, exchanged glances, and smiled sinisterly. They knocked on the door and entered.

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"General Vargas!"

"General Vargas, you're here."

"General Vargas, how do you feel? Are you better?"

"General Vargas..."

Roman saw the people quite flustered and responded, "I'm fine. Thank you for taking the time to visit amidst your busy schedules."

The group exchanged glances when they saw Roman's unease.

It was clear that Roman had developed different thoughts about the Wolf King.

One of them pretended to sigh and said, "The Wolf King is being too overbearing General Vargas, you only expressed his opinion, but you received such a severe beating..."

The person was the leader among the four, General Rupert Odling.

The person beside him echoed, "That's right. The Wolf King doesn't care who's in the right or wrong. It seems we're going to lose this war."

Another person sighed and shook his head. "If this goes on, we might all become captives of the Western Nations before long!"

"Ahem!" The last person cleared his throat and said solemnly, "Gentlemen, let's refrain from saying such divisive words. If the Wolf King hears us, he might make a public example of us!"

The four generals all criticized Andrius.

"Hmph!"

At that moment, Roman, who was lying on the bed, snorted. "Since Andrius could have me publicly beaten today, he might have a public execution for all of you tomorrow! If you ask me..."

A sinister glint flashed in Roman's eyes as he said in a low voice, "We might as well defect to the Western Nations together. At least, we'll survive!"

The four generals' faces immediately lit up with excitement.

"General Vargas, we were already considering that!"

"General Vargas, to be honest, we're actually from the Western Nations. If you have that intention, we're willing to guide you!"

"A wise bird chooses a tree to perch on, and a loyal official chooses a lord to serve. General Vargas, the doors of the Western Nations will always be open to you!"

“General Vargas, we’ll be on the same side from now on!”

They had come today with the intention of seeing if they could get Roman to defect.

Unexpectedly, Roman had already harbored discontent toward Andrius and was considering joining **the Western Nations**. That was fantastic news!

“There’s no rush!” Roman looked at the four people and smiled **slowly** at their **puzzled** expressions. “I’m willing to offer a great gift to the Western Nations!”

The four people were stunned **and** quickly asked, “What gift?”

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“The Wolf

King’s head!” Roman said sinisterly, “My subordinates are in charge of the night patrol in a few days. **At** that time, I’ll capture Andrius **and** deliver him to the leaders of the Western Nations Wouldn’t that be an amazing achievement?”

The four generals exchanged looks, both surprised and delighted

Andrius had always been a large thorn in the Western Nations’ side.

If this succeeded, it would undoubtedly be a significant achievement. It was an amazing feat that would bring them rewards!

“That’s a great plan, General Vargas!”

“General Vargas, we must keep this absolutely secret. Not a whisper of this can escape!”

“General Vargas, just say the word if you need any assistance. As long as we can capture Andrius, we’re willing to do anything!”

“Everyone... To success!”

To success!”

They joined their hands together and laughed heartily.

After further discussion, Rupert was worried about arousing suspicions by staying here too long and bid farewell first. “General Vargas, we’ll leave first to avoid suspicion.”

“We’ll wait for the good news, General Vargas!”

“See you again, General Vargas.”

“General Vargas...”

The four gradually left.

Not long after, a figure emerged from the main camp. It was Andrius.

“Wolf King!” Roman said respectfully, “We can now confirm that those four are spies that the Western Nations planted within the Lycantroops.”

“Well done.”

Andrius patted his shoulder and gave him a specially-made medicine. “This medicine is effective for external injuries. Go and apply it quickly!”

“Yes, sir!”

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It turned out that Andrius and Roman were just in it together!

After Roman finished applying the medicine, Andrius instructed, “Since it’s confirmed, let’s proceed as planned!”

This time, he was making a big move.

Over the next three days, whether it was because of the Wolf King's return or other reasons, the Western Nations coalition forces did not launch an attack.

The border remained unusually calm until the third night.

Rumble...

Bam...

Boom, boom...

In the quiet night, earth-shaking explosions suddenly erupted, accompanied by a series of artillery fire.

The sky was illuminated, and the ground trembled.

All the soldiers of the Lycantroops were startled awake. They got up within thirty seconds and donned their equipment within a minute, preparing to move to the source of the sudden disturbance.

However, they were stunned when they emerged from their barracks.

The direction of the explosion was the Wolf King's tent!

The Wolf King.....

The helmsman of the Lycantroops and the stabilizing force of Florence was in trouble!

Everyone was furious and tried to rush over.

"Attention, all troops!"

Just

then, a furious roar resounded throughout the camp. "Drop your weapons, remove your equipment. and return to your respective barracks and sleep.

"Absolutely no one is allowed within 500 meters of the Wolf King's tent without orders Violators will be executed without mercy!"

That message was bewildering.

The Wolf King was in trouble, but they had to lower their weapons?

Furthermore, they were prohibited from approaching to investigate what happened. They could easily discern that the voice giving the command did not belong to the Wolf King.

However, obedience was the strongest trait of the Lycantroops

Despite their doubts, all the soldiers followed the command as instructed, disarmed, and returned to their quarters to sleep

The next day, various news began to spread it started from within the Lycantroops and spread to the

entire western border

The Wolf King was in trouble!

He was being controlled by traitors within the **army**, and no **one** was allowed to **investigate**.

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Once this news spread, many people instantly became restless, especially those within Florence who had **placed** high hopes on Andrius to reverse the situation.

This was a devastating blow to them.

Then, the news spread further, and almost the whole of Florence came to know of it.

“What? The Lycantroops rebelled, and the Wolf King Andrius Moonshade is under the control of traitors?”

“That’s impossible! That’s absolutely impossible! How could something like this happen with the strength and strategy of the Wolf King?”

“There’s nothing that’s impossible. This is a significant event that shakes the military’s morale. The Lycantroops would have rushed to deny it if it were false.”

“It’s over. If even the Wolf King was captured, then Florence is done for...”

For a while, countless negative emotions swept through the nation.

The online platforms in Florence were flooded with discussions about this matter.

The news was so great that the Western Nations naturally became aware of it as well.

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