

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 839

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Halle said **playfully**, “**Yes, sir!**”

An **hour** later, **at Sumeria Airport**, Andrius, accompanied by **Noir**, the **Lycantroops**, Halle, and many others prepared to board a plane back to the Lycantroops headquarters.

“Andrius!”

Surprisingly, Luna had also packed her bags and arrived at the airport.

Andrius saw her and could not help but frown.

“**I want to go to the Western** frontier with you!”

As she approached, she stared at him with her large eyes and bit her lip lightly, giving off a slightly pitiful vibe.

Andrius shook his head and said, “After returning to the Western frontier, I’ll be personally leading the army eastward to seek justice for the innocent people and the Lycantroops commanders who died unjustly. I have no time for romance.

Luna felt extremely aggrieved. Only God knew how upset she had been when she first heard the news of Andrius’ death.

Now, they had only reunited for less than half a day, and Andrius was leaving again. She suggested accompanying him, but her request was heartlessly rejected.

Her heart ached terribly.

She asked, “Why can’t I come with you? Are **you** worried I’ll slow you down?”

“These days, after learning about the strange disease, I’ve been working tirelessly day and night. I developed medicines for many people, relieved their suffering, and even cured them!

“Why won’t **you believe** me? Why won’t you give me a chance?”

At that point, tears welled up in her eyes, and her tone was filled with reluctance.

Andrius looked **away** and **said** heartlessly, “No means no. There’s no need for explanations.”

“What **about** her?” Luna pointed at Halle **with** teary **eyes** and questioned, “Why can she go when I can’t?”

“**Her?**” Andrius could not be bothered to say more and simply wrapped **his** arm around Halle’s slender **waist**. “She’s my legally wedded **wife**, **the** Wolf Queen acknowledged by the entire Lycantroops.”

“**The Wolf Queen...**” Luna looked **at her** former **best friend**, who now seemed like a stranger, and **let** out a bitter **laugh**. “**Hahaha...** The Wolf Queen...”

“Andrius **Moonshade**, **you’ll regret** this. You’ll regret **this!**” After saying that, Luna could not hold back anymore and left **the** airport in tears.

Andrius sighed and **glanced at** Luna’s back, then withdrew his **gaze** and **said**, “**Let’s go.**”

Then, **he** led **the** way toward the plane.

Halle glanced at Luna **with a complicated** gaze **before** following **Andrius**, walking **side by side**

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with him.

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Andrius said while walking, "Sorry. What I did just now was because **of** the sudden situation. **Don't** misunderstand or overthink it.

Halle smiled bitterly and said, "I understand. This battle involves the whole of Florence, and any wrong move could lead to irreversible consequences.

"Luna is completely uninvolved now and isn't wrapped up in the whirlpool, so making her stay **away** is the best choice for her. I hope that she'll understand that and won't blame you."

Andrius closed his eyes and remained silent. He was still the same. There was no need to explain much. It did not matter to him whether others understood him or not.

After Luna left the airport, she got into her car, still in a daze. She bumped into several obstacles in the parking lot before finally exiting.

The front of her Ferrari was already dented.

Luna was in a daze.

Bam...

Finally, she crashed into a utility pole on the roadside, severely damaging the front of her car. Her forehead also bled from slamming into the steering wheel.

The airbags were even deployed.

"Why..."

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Luna could not hold back and held her head as she cried.

Just then, a hand extended through the window and held out a tissue.

Luna was frightened and instinctively looked over.

An old man stood beside the car.

The old man looked to be around his seventies or eighties. He had white hair and an aura of grace, and the faint smile on his face made him seem as refreshing as the spring breeze.

“Y—

you...” Seeing that he did not seem to be a bad person, Luna asked, “Who are you? What do **you want?**”

The old man smiled warmly and opened his palm, revealing a jade pendant.

That jade pendant...

It looked familiar like the one that she had.

Luna was stunned and immediately reached for her neck, which turned out to be empty!

Thus, she instantly grabbed the pendant from the old man’s hand and looked at him warily.

“Take care of it from now on,” the old man said with a smile like a friendly grandfather **radiating** a sense of warmth. “I

remember that you were just three years old when I first gave you this jade pendant.

“**Now, you’ve grown** into a **beautiful** and extraordinary **lady.**”

Hearing those words, Luna’s heart **surged** with waves **of** shock. **She stared** at the old man intently and **asked** in a low voice, “Who exactly are **you?**”