

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 729

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How absurd, ignorant, and laughable.

They thought back about what they said to Andrius.

Harry and the other members of the Crestfalls flushed in embarrassment. Although they had not been slapped, they wished that Andrius would give them a few slaps.

That way, they might feel better.

However, the situation was already settled and was irreversible.

The guests at the scene discussed as they left.

The charity luncheon ended hastily like that...

In the military airport of the Southern Warzone, many people were already gathered when Andrius got out of the vehicle.

The mayor of Sumeria, Marcus, and his daughter, Noelle.

Theodus and his granddaughter, Lyra.

Athena and her master, Alan.

Sonia from Celestial Enterprise.

"Wolf King!"

Marcus was the first to come forward and give a military salute. Then, he said solemnly, "I will watch over things in Sumeria. You won't have to worry about any trouble here!"

Alan chuckled, glanced at Athena, and said playfully, "Wolf King... Who would have thought that the person this girl wanted me to protect was the Wolf King?"

After a moment, he turned serious and said, "I'll keep an eye on the martial arts experts in Sumeria. You can go to war without worries!"

He was the most powerful martial artist in Sumeria, and Marcus was the most powerful official. Their words carried significant weight.

Andrius nodded faintly.

"Wolf King..." Thedus glanced **at** Lyra and sighed in his heart, but said, "Let me know what herbs you need on the battlefield. I promise to **deliver** them on time!"

Sonia also looked at

Andrius deeply and assured him, "I will fully cooperate with Dr. Artemis to ensure the supply of herbs needed *for* the Lycantroops."

Andrius nodded again.

War **used** up a lot of resources. However, with their support from the rear, the pressure could be significantly **reduced**.

Swoosh!

Andrius saluted **everyone** and said, "**Thank you** all for your unwavering support. **Good bye!**"

Then, he turned **to board the** aircraft.

"**Mr.** Wolf King!"

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Lyra suddenly called out. When Andrius turned around, she mustered her courage and said, "Remember to come to my family's clinic when you return victorious. I'll cook for you!"

Andrius glanced at her and slowly entered the cabin.

Boom...

With a roar, the plane took off.

Andrius left Sumeria, the place where he stayed for nearly half a year but never truly belonged to him.

In Dream's Waterfront, Luna lay calmly in bed, but her mind was in turmoil.

Memories of the past and voices lingered. She could neither calm down nor forgive herself.

Yes, Halle was right.

She was the one who lost the Wolf King.

No.

She was the one who lost Andrius!

"Mm."

"Oh."

"I got it."

"I'll deal with it."

"Don't worry, it's not a big deal."

Those voices sounded plain but were like thunder, bursting with strength and assurance.

However, there was nothing left now. Everything was gone, and it was her fault.

"Ahh..."

Luna could *not* help but cry out in pain again.

As the sun set in the west and the moon rose in the east, the bright moon illuminated the sky.

The next day, in Crestfall Manor, everyone in the family gathered for a meeting. Andrius had left, but life had to continue, and they had to live their lives.

Belarus gathered everyone to discuss the next steps, deciding the direction of the Crestfalls for the near future. It would be best if they could provide some support to Andrius on the battlefield.

Belarus looked at the empty seat beside him and asked Harry, “Why isn’t Luna here yet?”

Harry answered truthfully, “Well, after Luna went back yesterday, she locked herself in her room. I went to her house, but I thought she was still upset about Andrius leaving, so I couldn’t bear to call her over...”

“Foot!” Belarus’s brows shot up. “You didn’t go in to check? What if she did something stupid?”

Those **words** not only shocked Harry but **everyone** else as well.

Luna was **the** shining **star** of the Crestfalls now. Nothing must **happen** to her!

“Let’s go. We have **to** check on her.”

Belarus hurriedly led the Crestfalls **to** Dream’s Waterfront.

“Luna...”

Belarus knocked on Luna’s door, but there was no response even after knocking thrice.

He was **amatus**

and hurriedly shot a look at Harry

Crash

Harry kicked the door open

The room was empty

Luna was already gone

Everyone exchanged glances

“This is

Suddenly **Harry** saw a note left on the table

He rushed over to it and picked it up. Dad, Luna left a note

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