

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 730

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Chapter 730

Belarus took the note and opened it to read.

“Grandfather
and Father, by the time you read this note, I’ll already be on a plane to Yatburg. Don’t worry

about me.

“I was the one who lost Andrius, so I’m going to get him back now. If I can’t bring him back, then I won’t

return either...”

Those lines were filled with unwavering determination.

Belarus seemed to see Luna’s resolute appearance through the note.

“That girl...”

Harry saw the message and immediately panicked.

“Luna went to Yatburg? What should we do? What should New Moon Corporation do?”

“That’s right, Luna is the pillar of New Moon Corporation now. She’s not familiar with life in Yatburg. What if something happens to her there?”

Everyone was panicking.

Luna left all of a sudden without a word!

Even George, who had always been plotting to seize power, had to acknowledge Luna's position now.

With her gone, what would happen to the Crestfalls?

"I remember she was still locked up in her room at 6 this morning." Harry's expression changed constantly as he analyzed, "It's only about 8 now. If we hurry, we might still be able to stop her!"

"What are we waiting for? We have to bring Luna back!"

"The Crestfalls can't be without Luna, just like the Lycantroops can't be without the Wolf King!"

"Come on, come on!"

The group of people rushed out immediately, preparing to catch up with Luna.

"Forget it." Belarus stood at the door and said calmly, "This is Luna's choice. Let her go."

At the western border, the vast desert landscape was vastly different from the skyscrapers in the south. The sky was deep blue like a flawless piece of aquamarine, without a hint of blemish.

A city stood tall in the desert. It was the capital of the Western Warzone, Yatburg!

At that moment, hundreds of thousands of soldiers stood in perfect formation at the airport, straight and unmoving. Their fierce killing intent in the air made the atmosphere of the entire place appear solemn.

On both **sides** of the formation were armored vehicles and rocket launchers carrying explosives.

Thousands of attack helicopters hovered in the air.

There were hundreds and thousands of troops, but the place was **completely** silent.

Their serious **expressions were mixed** with excitement

They were all waiting for the Wolf King's **return**.

Chapter 30

Rumble...

Suddenly, a dragon-like roar echoed in the sky.

The plane bore a delicate golden wolf head on its nose. It was the insignia of the Wolf King's private plane

Beside the plane were two squadrons of fighter jets escorting it, each loaded with various missiles.

"The return of the Wolf King is crowned with glory!"

"The return of the Wolf King is crowned with glory!"

"Hooah!"

"Hooah!"

The soldiers were instantly filled with anticipation, excitement, admiration, and reverence when they saw

this plane.

It was as if they saw the object of their faith, the hope of Florence!

Indeed, it was so.

The Wolf King had returned.

They could finally vent all the frustration that they had endured over the days!

The unparalleled Wolf King had returned and would sweep away those arrogant scoundrels beyond the

passes!

The Second War God was also present.