

## The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 111 -

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Baldy Lewis was upset.

Right when he was about to voice his threats further, he had a glimpse of inside the truck. What he saw scared him to the point that he fell on his backside and even wet his pants.

Inside the truck were fully armed soldiers, pointing their guns at Baldy Lewis and his

men.

All the soldiers were waiting for a single order to shoot Baldy Lewis and his men to death.

Baldy Lewis and his men were horrified. They had been the gangsters around the area, bullying and oppressing the unlucky ones who trespassed their turf, but when they faced the fully armed elite soldiers, they were like mice running into a cat.

They were so horrified that they could not even think properly.

Their expression turned bitter, and they swallowed in fear, but their throats were extremely dry to the extent that it hurt when they moved their throat muscles.

Baldy Lewis' stomach hurt. If he had listened to Jamire, he would not have to face these soldiers.

It was all Solomon's fault!

Solomon had led him straight into a trap.

If he had the chance, he would slam Solomon's face on the ground and rub it against the asphalt road.

"S—  
sir..." Baldy Lewis forced a smile on his face and said with flattery, "Will you believe me if I said this is a misunderstanding?"

The soldiers jumped out of the truck and arrested all the gangsters.

"Whether it's a misunderstanding or not, we will know when we get back."

The soldiers were here just for an escort mission, but they ran into an opportunity to wipe out the local gangsters. Everyone would be accredited for their effort, hence they were more than willing to bring the gangsters back.

After the soldiers left with the gangsters, things returned to peace and harmony.

Fatty Frank retrieved his bank card and asked, "Boss, you said Baldy Lewis can't take the machines away. Is it because you knew about the soldiers?"

Andrius rolled his eyes at Fatty Frank. He said, "The machines were produced by the military factory overnight. Do I need to tell you who is escorting them?"

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## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 112 -**

### **Chapter 112**

Andrius had spoken many famous quotes back at the Western Frontline. One of them would be 'never lose an inch of land, never leave a man behind.'

He had said that when Severus was surrounded by a thousand enemy soldiers while having run out of ammo.

Severus had been in a desperate situation, and he and his team had already given up.

It was Andrius who had stepped up and volunteered to retrieve his brother-in-arms, He led the charge into the enemy and saved Severus, bringing him and his team back to the base safely.

He then taught Severus martial arts and the tactics of war with reservations.

To Severus, Andrius was like a God or a parent, someone whom he would serve for his entire life and pledge his loyalty to.

When he finally saw Andrius after a while, he could not hold back his excitement.

“Get up first, Severus.”

Andrius clearly remembered when he left the Western Frontline, Severus was serving at an important mountain pass, in charge of defense. He asked, “Why aren’t you serving at the Western Frontline? What are you doing here?”

“Actually...” With lingering excitement, he explained, “Roy Holland’s incident reached the headquarters at the Eastern Frontline. So, they told the Eastern Frontline to relieve Roy of his duties. I am assigned to take over his duties in Sumeria as the new military governor.”

It was the follow-up to what happened a while back with Roy’s uninvited visit to Venus ) restaurant.

A sudden epiphany rushed into Andrius’ mind. He tapped Severus’ shoulder and said, I see. But I want you to remember that you are no longer at the border. You are in a mega city, so you have to do things accordingly and judge the situation first before acting.”

Severus was quite a brutal person, so Andrius had to prepare him for the job.

Severus nodded solemnly as if he just received a royal decree. “Yes, Wolf King!”

“Don’t call me Wolf King here,” Andrius explained. “There is no Wolf King in Sumeria, just Andrius Moonshade.”

“Yeah, you should call him Andy, like me,” Noir echoed.

“Alright, Wo... Andy!” Severus scratched his head awkwardly and nodded. He seemed to have something else to say.

Andrius spotted his awkward expression and asked, “What is it? Just spit it out.”

“Andy...” With anticipation, Severus explained, “The inauguration ceremony for the military governor post will be held in a few days. I would like to invite you to the event

Usually, the inauguration ceremony of a military governor was not an event that someone as prestigious as the Wolf King would attend.

However, Andrius had brought Severus up, so it would be fitting for him to be there. He nodded and said, “Of course. I’ll be there and inaugurate you myself.”

“Thank you, Wolf King! I mean... Andy!”

Severus was over the moon. He jumped and cheered like an overgrown baby. Even his lips were quivering in excitement.

Inaugurated by the Wolf King himself was the biggest honor that he would get, and if the news got back to the Lycantroops, the others would envy him for life. He could brag about it for ten years or more.

Andrius laughed so hard that he lost his voice.

The news about the new military governor spread like wildfire within the city.

Sumeria would welcome its new military governor in a few days.

On top of that, even the mysterious king of the Lycantroops, the Wolf King, would attend the inauguration ceremony and inaugurate the new military governor himself.

The news swept over the city like a typhoon.

The new military governor and the Wolf King!

This inauguration ceremony would be a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Anyone with a sharp insight realized it. Be it the new military governor or the Wolf King, one word from them would mean the rise of the entire family.

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 113 -**

### **Chapter 113**

It would be a great opportunity to change one's life and should not be missed because such a chance would never happen again.

At River Helm, after Anthony received **the** news, the excitement kept him up all night. He might be the richest man in the city, but he could not dominate every aspect with his wealth.

Other than him, there were three major families in Sumeria.

Any one of the three families might pale in comparison to the Hendersons, but when they teamed up, their combined business chains and manpower were large as they spread across the military, politics and the business worlds. They would be powerful enough to rival the Hendersons.

Now with the new military governor and the Wolf King's arrival, Anthony spotted a chance to change the situation, or a chance to boost his name to new heights.

As long as he could win the favor of and leave an impression on the Wolf King, the Hendersons could emerge a victor from this competition for control over the city. Then, they would take the lead and become the strongest force in Sumeria.

He was eager to meet the Wolf King.

After a sleepless night, he had the idea of telling his granddaughter, Suletta, to win the heart of the Wolf King. After all, it was easier for a woman to do the job.

Suletta was considered one of the most beautiful women in Sumeria, and she was also the most influential and wealthy woman.

Thus, Anthony was confident in his granddaughter.

“Suletta, this is important. Make no mistakes.”

Suletta knew the importance of this meeting as well. If she was able to steal the Wolf King’s heart, the Hendersons might not only be Sumeria’s richest, but they might even be the richest in the whole of the Southern County.

She nodded solemnly and said in confidence, “Grandfather, I will prepare myself for this.”

She sounded like she had already won the heart of the Wolf King.

Meanwhile, Solomon also received the news.

However, he knew what he was capable of, and he did not have a huge ambition like Anthony, so he simply wanted to use this opportunity to destroy the Crestfalls.

Luna

was in charge of the Valiant Institute project, a place where veterans could retire in peace and be taken care of. Should anything happen to the project, the Wolf King’s

wrath might be invoked.

Until then, not only New Moon Corporation, but even a thousand Crestfalls would not be enough to handle the wrath of the Wolf King.

The Crestfalls would be over!

Solomon could use this opportunity to achieve his goal.

Therefore, he invited the director of the General Administration of Quality Supervision, Densel Powell, to the hotel.

“Director Powell, I would like to ask a favor...”

Solomon secretly passed Densel a card and then signed ‘three’ and three ‘zer oes’ with

his hands.

Thirty million!

Densel’s brows fluttered. He smiled and asked, “Mr. Stormbrew, what is it? As long as it is within my capabilities, I will definitely do what I can.”

“It’s simple!” Solomon said in a small voice, “Luna Crestfall of New Moon Corporation purchased a new batch of machinery for their project. I believe that in order to have the machines working, they will need your authorization for quality and safety inspection.

“If you can stall for two weeks to a month and not give them the stamp of approval, they won’t be able to complete the project in time. That’s it.”

Baldy Lewis had been arrested.

Solomon only knew that the Crestfalls got their machines but did not know they were from the military factory, hence his secret meeting with Densel.

Densel patted his bloated stomach and said, “Mr. Stormbrew, easy-peasy! I can even delay it by two to three months, not just two weeks.”

He kept the card in his pocket and assured Solomon, “I guarantee you that New Moon Corporation will never complete the Valiant Institute project in time. Don’t worry!”

## **The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 114 -**

Chapter 114

In the next few days, everything was peaceful and smooth.

**With** the instructors from the military factory supervising the site, the assembly of the large machinery was completed smoothly, and the operators had gotten used to operating the machines.

All **they** needed was the safety inspection from the General Administration of Quality Supervision and the stamp of approval, then they could start the project.

Everything was progressing accordingly.

On this particular day, Luna was charting out the next phase of the company's project in her office.

Danni, her secretary, rushed into the office and said, "Ms. Crestfall, the people from the GAQS are here. Director Densel Powell is leading the team himself. They are already at the site."

Luna immediately put her work aside and said, "Let's go have a look."

At the construction site, a bloated middle-aged man was pointing at the machines.

The employees of New Moon Corporation followed him around timidly and dared not raise their voices in reply to his questions.

Luna noticed what was going on, so she went over with furrowed brows and asked, "Director Powell, the machines..."

"These are problematic machines! There are potential safety hazards that can not be used in construction." Densel then looked at Luna and said, "According to the GAQS rules, machines that don't fit the safety production criteria are to be...destroyed. Ms. Crestfall, will you be doing it yourself or we shall do you the honor?"

He then looked at Luna with a grin.

Luna was stunned.

Potential safety hazards? Problematic? Must be destroyed?

Ridiculous! Impossible!

"Director Powell, are you sure about this?" Luna asked in disbelief. "These machines are all from the military factory. How could they produce machines with serious safety hazards? Is something wrong with the inspection..."

Densel did not want to listen to her explanation.



As matter of fact, when he took the card from Solomon, the fate of the machines was sealed. They must be destroyed.

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Like a famous philosopher once said, once you suspect someone, the trust in him or her is already gone.

Densel said in disdain, “Ms. Crestfall, you are a reputable person, so how can you say something that outrageous? Military orders are made with strict requests, and they must go through legal procedures and military inspection. Why would they produce machines for commercial use?”

He looked at the woman in front of him with disdain.

People said that blondes were idiots. Luna was beautiful and seductive, but she was stupid.

Luna was furious. She wanted to show Densel the order invoice she got from Andrius the other day, but Densel stopped her.

“Even if they are produced under military inspection, as long as the quality fails to meet requirements, they must be destroyed.”

Whether the machines were qualified or not was a matter of his word, so he was emboldened by the sheer power.

Densel left, leaving Luna stunned on the spot.

She was furious and anxious, but she had no words to argue back.

It was then that Solomon called her. “Luna Crestfall, aren’t you starting the Valiant Institute project anytime soon? If you keep delaying it and the deadline isn’t met, when Mayor Freely and the Wolf King put the blame on you, then New Moon Corporation will be finished.”

Solomon’s timely phone call infuriated Luna. She gritted her teeth and realized that Solomon was behind this as well. He must have gotten the General Administration of Quality Supervision to disrupt the progress.

However, without sufficient evidence, she could not do anything. The only way to solve this was to ask for Mayor Freely’s help.

Unfortunately, Mayor Freely was having a meeting in another city and could not make it back anytime soon.

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 115 -**

### Chapter 115

The company could not wait any longer.

Once the General Administration of Quality Supervision destroyed the machines, even if Mayor Freely could make it back, Luna would have no explanation for the situation.

Disheartened, she returned to the office.

Once the whole company heard the news, everyone drowned in anxiety.

Meanwhile, in Team Five's office, Andrius was engrossed in reading a military newspaper on the couch.

Fatty Frank rushed in. He panted heavily as he said, "Boss, Boss! Something bad has happened!"

Andrius frowned. "What? I thought everything was going smoothly."

"Sigh..." Fatty Frank gasped for air and furrowed his brows. "Boss, you have no idea what just happened. The General Administration of Quality Supervision, or GAQS, came with the director, Densel Powell leading the team.

"He said our machines don't meet the safety requirements and that they have potential safety hazards, thus they must be destroyed! He's gone back to bring his men here! What are we going to do?"

Fatty Frank was anxious.

Andrius was upset when he heard Fatty Frank.

The machines were produced by the military factory under his order, thus there was no way they did not meet the safety requirements or contained potential safety hazards.

The General Administration of Quality Supervision was causing problems.

Andrius walked out of the office quietly and called Noir, “Noir, call the person in

charge of the General Administration of Quality Supervision of Sumeria. I want to see him at their office.”

“Alright, Andy. On it.”

The brief phone call ended.

Andrius headed to the General Administration of Quality Supervision alone.

Ten minutes later, he arrived at the reception.

“Who are you? What are you doing here?” The receptionist was unfriendly when he saw Andrius.

Andrius glanced at him and said calmly, “I am from New Moon Corporation, and I am here to see your director.”

“New Moon Corporation?”

The man instantly looked snooty when he heard the name. The other officers in the office had disdain on their faces as well, and none of them took Andrius seriously.

“Punk, Director Powell has already announced that your machines did not meet the safety requirements. If you are here to plead...” The man ridiculed arrogantly, “Then, kneel down to show your sincerity!”

Then, he strode over to Andrius and performed a low kick at Andrius. He was trying to force Andrius onto his knees.

Andrius narrowed his eyes. He slapped the man’s face with lightning—fast speed.

Slap!

The loud slap echoed across the entire office, and the man was sent flying. He crashed to the floor with a swollen cheek.

“Y—you dare slap me?! At the GAQS office?! You are dead!”

“You are dead meat!”

“Kneel!”

The others came up and wanted to beat Andrius up for the act of violence.

Andrius chuckled. He did not budge from his spot, but he slapped every one of them who approached him. His slap was so strong that it sent them all flying.

Less than five seconds later, they were all on the ground with cheeks so swollen that not even their parents could recognize them now.

“Call your director, Densel Powell, right now.” Andrius glanced at them and bel lowed, “Tell him to get the hell out here. My patience is limited!”

Act Fast: Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

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Chapter **116**

“Director!”

The receptionist immediately called Densel’s phone and told him about Andrius’ crimes’.

“Someone from New Moon Corporation is here! The arrogant jerk beat us all up and wanted to see you, Director Powell! Director, if you don’t come back now, he will beat us all to death! Director, please come back!”

Densel was infuriated when he received the call. He was fuming with anger.

“I’ll be right there! I want to see which motherf\*cker is that audacious to beat our men up! He must have a death wish!”

He hung up the phone.

The receptionist grinned and scoffed at Andrius. The director was furious, and the punk would be dead in no time.

With his arrogance fueled, he got up and bellowed at Andrius, “Punk, the director is coming over! If you don’t want to die, kneel and apolo-...”

Andrius cackled with laughter when the receptionist continued to be arrogant.

Sometimes, violence was the only way to silence someone.

Slap!

Andrius slapped the man again. His blow was so hard that the man spun twice on the spot. His head buzzed and he almost lost his balance.

“You piece of sh\*t! You slapped me again?!” the receptionist shouted as he pointed and cursed at Andrius.

The others came over and tried to stop Andrius.

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Andrius narrowed his eyes. He grabbed the receptionist by the collar and continued to slap him.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

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After a flurry of slaps later, the receptionist’s face was swollen, and he was bleeding

from his mouth.

The others came over.

Andrius then grabbed each and every one of them and slapped them multiple times before kicking them onto the ground. He yelled, "On your knees!"

Thud!

All of them were forced onto their knees.

Andrius was delighted. He tapped his hands and praised them, "That's more like it."

The receptionist and his colleagues looked grim, but they dared not get on their feet. They looked at Andrius grudgingly, cursing him inwardly. They believed Andrius could only keep his arrogance for a few more minutes.

When the director arrived, he would be dead.

His limbs would be broken, his teeth would be knocked out and he would be thrown out of the building.

A few minutes later, Densel came with a group of security guards, looking intimidating. When he saw the scene in the lobby, he was infuriated. He dashed over in a hurry.

Densel's arrival boosted the receptionist and his colleagues' confidence. They got to their feet and glared at Andrius, wondering how he would be punished.

The receptionist went over to Andrius, glared at him, and provoked, "You little sh\*t, where's your arrogance now? Try to slap me in front of the director. I'll...."

Slap!

He was slapped once more before he could finish his sentence.

The slap was so strong that it sent him flying toward Densel. Blood gushed from his mouth and his front teeth were knocked out.

“Geez. This is the first time I’ve seen such a request,” Andrius said after he slapped the receptionist.

Densel was fuming.

Not only did Andrius slap his men and cause trouble at his workplace, but he even dare do it in front of him?!

He could not tolerate this!

## **The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 117 -**

### **Chapter 117**

“Hey, punk!”

Densel went up to Andrius with a grim expression. He glared at Andrius and yelled, “If you don’t give me a satisfying answer today, you won’t even rest in peace when you have your funeral in three days!”

Andrius scoffed. “Answer?”

He sized Densel up from top to bottom. He grunted coldly and asked, “You are the one who really should give me a satisfying answer. Tell me, what is up with the machines given to New Moon Corporation?”

Densel said coldly, “Your machines did not meet the safety requirements. They contain potential safety hazards, so they must be destroyed!”

Andrius squinted, which was a dangerous sign.

“The machines were produced by the military factory, and you are telling me they failed the safety requirements?”

Densel scoffed. He added, “I don’t care where the machines are made. I call the shots for the safety inspections. If I say they failed, they failed!”

Andrius finally knew what was going on.

Densel was giving New Moon Corporation a hard time on purpose.

“Very well.” He nodded as he looked at Densel. “Then, I will wait for the person in charge of Sumeria’s General Administration of Quality Supervision and see if you really have the power to call the shots. Anyway...”

Andrius looked at his watch. “He will be here in five minutes.”

Densel cackled with laughter. His expression was filled with disdain. Then, he looked at Andrius scornfully, “You little sh\*t, you really know how to brag.”

The other employees of the General Administration of Quality Supervision laughed as well. They all looked at Andrius as if he was an idiot.

“Five minutes. If you can’t get Adam Strong, the person in charge of the entire GAQS, not only are you gonna have to pay...” Densel’s vicious grin widened. “The whole New Moon Corporation will have to suffer with you! I will not stop until I pound each of you to the ground!”

Andrius was not bothered by Densel’s threats. He had another glance at his watch as he sat down on the couch in the lounge.

“Five minutes. I’ll wait,” Densel bellowed and gave Andrius the final ultimatum.

“Punk. Now that we have some time, tell me how you want to die. Chopped? Or beaten?

Or should I tie your leg to a rock and throw you into the sea? Or should I just chop all your limbs and feed them to the dog?” Densel voiced his threats with a bloodthirsty

look.

Andrius did not take him seriously. He had another glance at his watch and said, “Four more minutes.”

“Damn it! You can really put up a show!” Densel continued to sneer, “I’m impressed by how strong your mentality is.”

The other employees started to mock and sneer at Andrius.

“You keep it up. I bet he can’t even cry when the time is up.”



“I remember the last pretentious prick died a horrible death. A truck ran over him, his head exploded, and his body was dragged for several kilometers.”

“Damn. When they discovered the body, it looked horrible.”

“Not a part of his body was intact. If it was not for his ID card, no one would’ve known whose body that was.”

“His wife was raped multiple times and then sold to a brothel as a prostitute. I wonder how many men have f\*cked her by now?”

“Hahaha!”

They laughed at him without reservations because they believed Andrius would end up worse than the person they were talking about.

Time was almost up.

“Punk...” Densel looked at Andrius with hostility. “Time’s up. Minister Strong is n’t here yet. You can say goodbye now.”

Then, he waved at the security guards.

“Get him. I want him dead!”

The security guards went up with vicious grins. They cracked their fingers as they were eager to teach Andrius a lesson.

“Just wait a damn minute!”

Then, a shout came from outside the building.

## **The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 118 -**

### **Chapter 118**

The person who shouted was the person in charge of the General Administration of Quality Supervision, Adam Strong.

However, when Densel saw Adam, he looked more delighted than ever. He went up to the man attentively and said, “Adam, my brother-in-law, you are here! Come in! Come in!”

Brother-in-law?!

The minister of the General Administration of Quality Supervision was Densel's brother-in-law?

No wonder Densel showed no hesitation when voicing his threats. His relationship with Adam fueled his arrogance.

"You punk..." Densel continued to mock and sneered at Andrius when he brought Adam into the lobby. "You never would have thought that the help that you called is my brother-in-law, who is my ally, not yours!

"I can also tell you that in terms of quality supervision and safety inspection in Sumeria, we hold the utmost authority, and our words are the law and order here."

He continued to be arrogant and disrespectful.

Behind him, Adam's expression turned grim.

Andrius grunted. He got up and grabbed Densel's collar and slapped him repeatedly.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The merciless slaps left Densel's mouth bleeding, and his head became dizzy. He even cried for help but no one dared to stop Andrius.

Then, he was thrown on the floor like a piece of trash.

"A— Adam..." Densel could barely catch a breath. He almost lost consciousness but reached out to Adam for help. "H—help me."

Andrius glanced at Adam and asked, "Adam Strong, you've failed to supervise your man, so I did the job for you. Any questions?"

Adam's forehead was glistening with sweat. He bowed and nodded in reverence and said, "N—no, sir. You did great. I am sorry for my negligence, and I thank you for your help!"

He lowered himself to speak to Andrius, appearing as humble as possible.

“A–Adam?”

Densel was stunned. This should not have happened. Adam, his brother-in-law,

should have struck Andrius and taught him a lesson before he handed the punk over to

him for torture.

What went wrong?

Densel was confused. “Help me, help me teach him a lesson!”

Slap!

For the nth time, he was slapped in the face. He could not even finish his sentence properly.

This time, it was not Andrius anymore, but his brother-in-law, Adam.

“If you are that stupid, just stay quiet! If you want to die, go ahead. I don’t want to! I still want to live for a couple of decades!”

Adam looked sullen as he continued to slap Densel. A few merciless slaps later, Densel was tossed to the floor.

He then went over to Andrius and bowed apologetically.

“Sir, I am so sorry about this. It’s my negligence for not teaching my men well, hence his arrogance and stupidity. I will make sure that I teach him well and prevent him from causing any more trouble.”

Adam revered Andrius. After all, he had received a call from Noir himself, the Black

Wolf.

The Black Wolf was the captain of the Shadow Wolves, the elite squad directly under the Wolf King. Even if it was no one important, the only person that someone as influential as the Black Wolf respected was not someone that Adam could afford to offend.

Andrius said, “You’re done? I heard him saying someone was dragged by a truck for a few kilometers. Did it happen?”

Densel was stupid enough to mention it in front of Andrius which was suicidal for him.

Adam slapped Densel again and scolded, “You piece of sh\*t! I never thought I would be so bold as to do something like this! From today onwards, you are no longer the director of the General Administration of Quality Supervision!”

Densel was drowned in his own grievance.

## **The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 119 -**

Chapter 119

Densel cried a river on the spot.

“Adam, my brother-in-law! My sister loves me a lot. Even if you don’t help me...”

Slap!

Adam slapped him once more. “Help? You dug your own grave, so who can you blame?”

“A–Adam! You slapped me again!?”

Adam slapped him once more. “Yeah, I have to slap some sense into you! Be grateful I didn’t slap you to death!”

If Andrius investigated what Densel said, not even Adam could escape from the responsibility, so why would he cover Densel anymore?

Densel got scared from all the slaps. He stopped talking and cried like a woman who had lost her child.

“Stop crying! I’ll break all your teeth!” Adam shouted, silencing Densel immediately.

Densel zipped his mouth and endured the grievance.

Then, Adam contacted the authorities and made a report on Densel. “The ex–director of the General Administration of Quality Supervision, Densel Powell, has abused his power and position. Please take him away.”

The police arrived after a while and brought Densel back to the station for questioning.

Judging from what he did, even if he ended up behind bars, he would have to suffer the consequences as well.

The lobby finally returned to peace and quiet.

Andrius asked coldly, “Adam Strong, I want to ask you about the machines that New Moon Corporation purchased. Do the machines have any safety hazards? Do they pass the safety requirements?”

Adam finally realized it all started because of the inspection of the machines. The machines were produced by the military factory.

He cursed at Densel inwardly for putting him in such a difficult position.

Why would that stupid idiot question the quality of the military factory?~~

It was suicide!

No wonder the Black Wolf called him personally.

He immediately said, “No, sir, there is no problem at all.”

He glanced at the other employees and commanded, “Print out the updated qualification report right now!”

The employees were scared after seeing what happened to Densel, so no one dared to defy Adam’s order.

Half an hour later, Andrius brought the updated documents back to New Moon Corporation and gave it to Luna.

“This... We passed the inspection?”

Luna went through the documents and found out that every aspect was greenlighted. It even had the official stamp from the General Administration of Quality Supervision. She was surprised.

“What did you do, Andrius?”

She looked at Andrius with her beautiful eyes, attempting to find an answer to her question.

Andrius said, “I taught Densel Powell a lesson and told Minister Strong that the machines were produced by the military factory. He checked them, and they were approved. There’s no reason for him to fail the inspections.”

Luna was stunned for half a second. “That’s it?”

“That’s it.”

Luna did not know how to react for a moment there. She did not expect Andrius to solve it in such a simple way.

The gloominess on her face faded, and she looked happier already.

“You! I told you how many times that beating people up is wrong! Don’t always resolve things with violence!”

Luna nagged while she put the documents away although she was really delighted that the problem was solved.

“Mm–hmmm...”

Back at Castlerock Corporation, Solomon was on the couch, enjoying his cigar.

With Densel’s help, Luna’s machines would be destroyed in no time. He could just lay back and wait for the good news.

To his surprise, he received news on his phone. It was about Densel being brought in by the police. He was charged with abuse of power, bribery, and murder.

“Densel has been caught?” Solomon was shocked.

His cigar fell as he jumped on his feet. He tapped on the article **to** have a better look.

“Boss!”

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Then, his secretary came by and said, “We just got news that Densel Powell has been arrested and that Andrius was at the General Administration of Quality Supervision!”

## **The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 120 -**

Chapter 120

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Chapter **120**

“What? What just happened?”

Solomon was surprised. His expression went through multiple changes.

He suddenly thought of many things: Jamire, Connor, Baldy Lewis, and now Densel. It seemed like everything was connected to Andrius.

Could it be...

A thought appeared in Solomon’s head.

Andrius was more than met the eye.

“It’s legitimate news,” the secretary said confidently. He then added in a slightly mysterious tone, “Boss, I also got something else.”

“What is it?”

The secretary answered, “Andrius Moonshade and Luna Crestfall aren’t really married. They are not registered.”

Thud. Thud. Thud.

Solomon's eyes narrowed. His finger tapped on the table rhythmically. It was his habit when he pondered.

Andrius must be someone capable, yet he faked his marriage with Luna.

Why?

It was not because of the woman, or else he could have just married her for real.

Then, it must be because of money!

Other than her body and her wealth, there was nothing Luna could offer anymore.

"I got it," Solomon said to the secretary. He had an idea in his mind.

If Andrius loved money, then the problem could be solved with money.

As long as Solomon could offer a tempting price, he would be able to rope Andrius to his side.

If he failed, then he could just erase Andrius from the face of the earth.

After work, Andrius headed to Noir's garage.

A few meters from the office, a beautiful woman in professional attire came over to him. It was Solomon's private secretary.

"Mr. Moonshade, Mr. Stormbrew wants to see you. He's right around the corner."

Stormbrew?

Solomon Stormbrew?

Andrius did not go after Solomon, yet the man was looking for him?

He followed the secretary to the corner.

Unbeknownst to him, Luna had just walked out of the building and caught a glimpse of Andrius and the secretary.



She recognized Solomon's secretary since she had been the man's target for a while now. She trailed Andrius secretly and wanted to find out what happened.

Andrius followed the secretary to an underground parking lot where Solomon was in a car.

When Andrius arrived, Solomon came down, stretched his hand for a handshake, and looked welcoming. "Mr. Moonshade..."

"What is it? Spill it."

Andrius disliked his fake and pretentious attitude, so he approached the man with a frosty attitude.

Solomon's expression froze.

However, as a veteran in the business world, he was able to readjust and forced a smile on his face. "Mr. Moonshade, why the frosty attitude? Actually, I know why you are staying by Luna Crestfall's side."

Solomon thought he had everything under control. He went straight to the point and wanted to break Andrius' mental defense.

Unfazed, Andrius looked at the man. "Why?"

"It's because of money." Solomon grinned and said confidently. "Luna Crestfall isn't powerful enough, so her body and money are all she can offer to you. However, you faked your marriage with her, so it's obvious you are not after her body. Therefore, I place my bet on money,"

Then, he looked at Andrius confidently.

Andrius scoffed.

Solomon assumed Andrius was angry and embarrassed because he was exposed. He seized the chance and added, "Mr. Moonshade, I have actually another profitable route that **can** guarantee **you** a great earning."

"Oh?" Andrius looked at the man. "What route would that be?"

“Work with me.” Solomon believed it was time **to reveal** his intention. “As long as you