

# The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea

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When the female officer approached, she should have saluted the Wolf King, but her hands were full, so she could only bow and offer the mahogany box, saying respectfully, "Here is your bank card, sir."

Andrius nodded and took the box in which the silver card lay. He picked it up.

"What..."

"A helicopter came just to deliver a bank card?"

"Holy crap, isn't that too crazy?"

"It's unbelievable!"

This time, all the dignitaries present were stunned. Their eyes widened, and their mouths gaped, forgetting to react.

"Tsk!"

Jasper witnessed the whole process.

Seeing the female officer making such a big scene just to deliver a bank card, he snorted in disdain. "It's just a stupid card. What's there to show off? A tiny profit flowing out from between the fingers of my family is enough to crush it a hundred times!"

A stupid card?

Andrius could not help but laugh. Then, he raised the card and aimed it at the brightest lamp in the auction hall.

Whirr...

Under the shining light, the surface of the card revealed a vivid five-clawed golden dragon, swallowing clouds and spitting mist, looking extremely domineering. From different angles, the dragon reflected different postures but the same dominance.

"Hiss-"

The dignitaries were once again shocked. The cool air in the auction hall was almost sucked dry by these people.

"That card exudes a domineering aura. It's extraordinary."

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"It must be! Definitely! Absolutely!"

"I also think so..."

"It's more than extraordinary!"

Amidst the discussion, a loud voice said, "That's the Dragon Card from the World Bank. There are less than a hundred people in the world who possess that card! Of those people, all of them are top figures in the business, political and military circles!

"As far as I know, there might not even be ten people from the whole of Florence who can possess this card," the person spoke with relish, full of enthusiasm. It was as if he was talking about his own card.

Upon hearing those words, all the dignitaries on the scene were even more shocked. Their eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets.

The top hundred in the world...

They were the high-end league.

No! They were at the top of the pyramid!

Jasper, who initially called it a 'stupid card', had his face suddenly shift between various colors, burning up in embarrassment. Although he did not get slapped, he felt like he got a mental beating. The damage was so realistic that his face hurt.

With a dark expression, Jasper suppressed his anger and snapped, "Kid, are you sure about this?! I don't care who you are and what bank card you own. When you come to Jurith and meet the Conways, you must keep your tail tucked in! I advise you not to seek your own death!"

That statement amused Andrius.

"Jasper Conway, was it?"

Ever since breaking through to the martial realm, Andrius rarely interacted with ordinary people and immersed himself in the role of someone from the ancient martial world.

Therefore, regardless of how Justin or Jasper provoked him repeatedly, he did not bother pursuing it too much.

However, since Jasper did not seem like he was willing to let it drop, Andrius did not want to waste time either.

"I just want to tell you one thing. Jurith belongs to the people of the Argos province. It belongs to Florence. It doesn't belong to the Conways!"