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Ten billion!

All the dignitaries could **not** help but feel their eyes twitch.

Andrias Moonshade...

He really dared to speak.

After all, of many of them present, their wealth only amounted to several hund red million to several billion after generations of accumulation and countless ups and downs in the business world...

However, Andrius asked for ten billion at once.

Tsk, how ruthless.

However, they could only think that in their hearts and did not dare to voice it. They did not dare to show it on their faces either.

Idris' eyes also twitched fiercely.

"Say something."

Noir did not like to play around. The tip of the knife pressed forward, immediat ely breaking the skin and making some beads of blood.

Idris felt the coldness on his neck and did not dare to say anything rash. He im mediately spoke with a sullen voice, "Fine, I'll give you ten billion!"

Since his neck was on the chopping board, he had no choice but to obey.

"Transfer the money."

Andrius immediately handed over a bank account number.

No matter how unwilling Idris was, he did not dare to play around when his life was on the line. He transferred the money obediently, and Noir let go of him.

Then...

Someone kicked Idris on the bum. The strength of the kick was just right.

Idris fell on Joshua's head and spat out a mouthful of blood. He was so terrifie d that he started

screaming.

"Ahhhh..."

How embarrassing! How wretched!

On the way back, the luxury car motorcade had already been destroyed by Noir, leaving only one MPV.

Idris had arrived in grandiose and majestically. When he left, he fled with his t ail between his legs.

"Father..." James asked in a low voice, "What do we do now?"

"Such a disgrace! This trip to Sumeria was a great disgrace to the Crestfalls!"

Idris gnashed his teeth and said, "When we return, immediately contact the thr ee strongest fighters. **Kill** Andrius Moonshade. We must recover the reputatio n we lost in Sumeria!"

In the auto repair shop, Noir and Andrius were holding a glass each, quite ple ased with how things turned

out.

"Andy, I don't

understand." Noir chugged his glass and asked, "Why did you let that old man Idris Crestfall go? They definitely won't give up."

Andrius glanced at him and said in a wise tone, "In the city, the ways of the world are more important. than killing. No matter how cruel Idris is, he's still related by blood to the Crestfalls in Sumerla.

"Furthermore, I'm the son-in-law of the family. How can I make a decision on Grandfather Belarus' behalf a nd kill them all?"

Noir was struck by a **realization**. He clinked **his** glass with Andrius". "**You're** really thoughtful, Andy."

"Now that I've let

them go, if he dares to come back to Sumeria to die next time..."

A cold light flashed in Andrius' eyes. "Then, I'll uproot the entire Crestfalls from the capital and make them disappear from the earth."

Noir nodded.

That was how the Wolf King did things!

"By the way..." Noir remembered the money and asked, "How are we going to deal with that ten billion?"

Andrius already had an idea. He immediately said, "Take six billion and donat e it to the

Martyr Foundation and give three billion to the Timberlands as a thank—you gift for them stepping up for the Crestfalls. The remaining one billion will be given to New Moon Corporation."

"Got it."

Noir immediately took out his phone and arranged for someone to handle it.

In Crestfall Manor, Belarus, Harry, and Luna were panicking.

The Crestfalls from the capital had called for influential officials to attend a ban quet tonight. They naturally knew about it.

Moreover, Idris' intention was obvious. He was targeting them.

"I wonder how they'll deal with us..."

"We won't be able to run...

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"Maybe we'll find out tomorrow..."

Everyone was pessimistic, but they could not help it.

Idris was too powerful, evidenced by the fact that he could easily gather the m ost influential dignitaries in Sumeria.

Thud, thud, thud!

Just then, someone knocked on the door and barrelled in.

The Crestfalls were startled.

Was it starting?

"You're..."

Harry looked at the person who appeared and realized that he did not recognize the person. His expression became solemn.

"There's a billion in this." The person took out a card and gave it to Luna. "The Crestfalls from the capital have been taught a lesson. They have already left Sumeria. This money is compensation to you."

"W-what..."

Luna took the card, feeling like she was in a dream. The same went for the re st of the family.

A huge wave rose in her heart.

The Crestfalls from the capital were giants. They could not deal with them eve n if they wanted to. That was because they used to be part of that giant.

However, now...

Idris had his grandson crippled by Andrius, but now, he left a billion as compensation and left Sumeria despondently?

Was that a joke?

Which magnate had the power to do that?

Luna wanted to ask what exactly was going on.

However, the person who gave her the card simply left after saying those wor ds. She had no time to ask. him at **all**.

"Could it be the Wolf King?" Harry instinctively thought of that person. It seem ed like that was the only person in Sumeria who could easily deal with Idris.

Belarus shook his head and said, "The Wolf King is the commander—in—chief of the Lycantroops at the western border. He's a very busy man. It was h ard enough for him to appear at the inauguration ceremony.

"It's impossible for him to remain in Sumeria for so long without reason."

The others nodded deeply and ruled out that possibility.

However...

They racked their brains but could not figure it out.

Luna also did not understand, nor did she want to think about it. She called At hena and said, "Athena, the

situation with the Crestfalls has been resolved. Accompany me tomorrow to buy some gifts to thank your master.

Athena naturally had no objections.

On the

other side, Andrius drank a few glasses with Noir and returned to Mr. Walker.

"Mr. Moonshade!"

This time, Mr. Walker did not dare to call Andrius 'boy'. How could he be so contemptuous toward a martial arts master? He still wanted to continue living.

"Mmh."

Andrius nodded and went back to his previous room.

This action confused Mr. Walker and he thought, 'Why is a master like you hiding at my

place? You already beat me up and left, so why did you come back and put o n an act?"

Mr. Walker felt that something was off, but he could not put his finger on it.

Andrius thought about it and said, "Mr. Walker, please keep what happened wi th me today a secret."

Mr. Walker was surprised and asked, "Why?"

Andrius said truthfully, "I'll be leaving Sumeria in a few weeks. The Crestfalls d on't know about me either."

Mr. Walker seemed to catch something and pondered it before asking, "You mean that your marriage with Ms. Crestfall is actually fake?"

"Yes." Andrius did not hide the truth since Mr. Walker figured it out.

"That's good!" Mr. Walker immediately slapped the table and leaned forward with an enthusiastic expression. "In that case, I'll introduce Athy to you! Although she's a bodyguard, she's actually ver y sincere and filial. She admires experts the most!

"With me assisting you, as long as you show her your true power, I guarantee that she'll fall head over heels for you..."

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Oh please

Andrius immediately rolled his eyes.

He still **remembered how** Athena blocked him in the corridor the last **time** he came out of Luna's office. **She had treated** him like he was a thief

Andrius shook his head. T'm not interested in women

Tek Mr Walker was immediately exasperated What's wrong. Mr Moonshade? You're still young, so you ought to be a hot blooded male How can you not **be** interested in women?

"You don't **know** how great it is to have a woman beside you If you're hungry, she'll cook for you. If you're thirsty, she'll pour water for you. She'll be warm a nd soft as she sleeps in your arms at night

Mr. **Walker** closed his eyes as he said that as if he was immersed in his word s. His expression was full of

enjoyment

Then, he opened his eyes again and said with a sigh, "You're still too young!"

That tone and expression were filled with bewilderment. It was as if not being interested in women was a violation of the natural order.

Andrius said faintly. Then, why are you still old and alone?"

Badum-tss!

Those words were like thunder exploding in Mr Walker's mind

He felt his head buzz. He was completely speechless as he **was** defeated by a single blow. It was a

critical hit!

Then, Andrius simply left

When he went to the main road, he saw a scooter and rode it leisurely.

Soon, he arrived at the gates of the Royal Garden.

Suddenly, he saw Halle. Behind her were seven to eight burly men chasing he r. They were just about to

catch her

"Save me!"

Halle also saw Andrius and quickly called for help.

Andrius immediately ran over Without saying anything, he threw a punch at the fastest man and sent him flying to the telephone pole, shaking it for a while.

That man's kidneys were most likely bruised.

The second man also charged.

Andrius kicked him squarely in the chest, making the man spit out blood on the spot. He could almost draw the world map with the amount of blood on the ground.

Halle saw how ruthless Andrius **was** and could not help but shiver. She quickly said, "Andrius, don't kill them They're my family bodyguards."

Andrius was instantly speechless.

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However, he held back just enough so that they did not dare to pursue her anymore.

In the end, he went up to Halle and joked, "Ms. Fullberry, I didn't expect you to be that wild. You even made your bodyguards chase after you. Tsk tsk tsk . Was it fun?"

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"What are **you** talking about? Don't be ridiculous!" Halle rolled her eyes at hi m and said angrily, "Do you **think I have** such bad taste? Geez!"

Andrius was just teasing her. He asked curiously, "Then, tell me what's going on."

Halle

sighed **and** said with exasperation, "Didn't I tell **you** before? My dad set me up with a nouveau **riche** guy, and I stayed those nights with you.

"I thought it was safe after hiding for a few days, but I didn't expect to be caug ht by the bodyguards sent by my dad. That's what happened."

"Oh..."

Andrius remembered. It seemed that such a thing really did happen.

Halle looked at him, and her eyes suddenly lit up. "Andrius, why don't you pret end to be my boyfriend? Go back with me and help me deal with it so that that man will give up!"

Andrius refused on the spot. "I won't."

It was

tiring enough pretending to be Luna's husband. How could he start pretending to be Halle's -boyfriend too?

Andrius felt overwhelmed just thinking about it.

"Even if you can't, you have to!"

Halle's eyes flickered as she pulled out a woman's killer weapon—acting shamelessly. "If you don't agree, I'll stay at the Royal Gardens! I'll eat fr om your plate and sleep under your roof.

"If Luna finds out one day, she'll definitely think that you're keeping a mistress. In addition to that..."

Halle giggled and wagged her eyebrows at him. "That mistress happens to be her best friend. What do you think she'll think?"

Andrius was speechless and exasperated. "Fine, you win."

"Hehe..." Halle was instantly elated. Her large eyes flashed, revealing a cunning light.

Then, when Andrius was not paying attention, she suddenly sneaked over and kissed his mouth.

It happened in a flash.

Andrius' body shook as if he had been jolted by electricity.

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The sweet and soft touch of her lips lingered.

Andrius subconsciously flicked his tongue out.

Wow.

He was caught by Halle on the spot and directly started a large battle.

Andrius was the Wolf King!

He had to be a pro at kissing too.

He immediately launched a

counterattack, and his fierceness and swiftness made Halle lose ground. In the end, she finally pushed Andrius away when she ran out of breath.

Then...

She ran back to the Royal Gardens.

Yes!

She ran after a successful sneak attack

Only Andrius was left, standing in the same place at a loss. He only snapped back to his senses after **a** long time.

Damn it.

He was the mighty Wolf King, the commander of the Lycantroops. However, he fell for a sneak attack and accidentally lost his purity. He lost his first kiss...

When he returned to his room, he slowly came back to his senses.

He called Noir. "Noir, do you know what a first kiss feels like?"

Noir suddenly felt greatly insulted. However, he did not give up and retorted, "What's that supposed to mean, Andy? You make it sound as if you know what a first kiss feels like."

"Ahem..." Andrius coughed softly and cleared his throat, saying innocently, "Just a minute ago, I was ambushed by Halle and lost my first kiss to her..."

Noir suddenly felt like he had suffered a critical hit.

Damn it.

Was that how it was?

Noir quickly calmed down and analyzed, "To be honest, Andy, Halle is actually not a bad catch. I think you can consider dating her when your fake marriage with Luna is over."

Andrius rolled his eyes speechlessly.

What was wrong with these people?

Mr. Walker sold the idea of a woman to him, and Noir was doing the same. He did not understand... Just what was the point?

"All right, enough!" Andrius flatly refused. "I'm not interested in those matters."

"Tsk..." Noir immediately said, "Andy, you just don't know how nice it is to have a woman! If you're hungry. she'll cook for you. If you're t hirsty, she'll make soup for you. She'll be warm and soft as she sleeps in your

arms at night..."

Surprisingly, he echoed the same words as Mr. Walker.

Andrius did not **understand how they** managed **to** achieve **such** perfect syn chronization. He **snorted coldly.** "Your **description is so** realistic, **but** have you ever slept with a beauty in your arms **before?**

"You make

it sound like a dream, but why are **you** still single ever since **you** left your **mot her's** womb?"

Noir was speechless and wanted to **cry**. Another critical hit...

Why couldn't Andrius speak nicely?

The conversation ended.

The next day, Andrius got up early in the morning.

Halle once again got up and made breakfast with love. Fortunately, no one cal led Andrius this time, so the two enjoyed their breakfast.

Then, they went to Fullberry Manor together.

Andrius glanced at the scooter and rode on it.

"Uh... Are you planning on following me back while riding on that?" Halle's pre tty face was filled with consternation, not knowing what to say.

"What's wrong with this?" Andrius said confidently, "It's convenient, cheap, and environmentally friendly. It's perfect!"

"But..." Halle said awkwardly, "I don't know how to ride one of these."

"Then, what should we do?"

"Easy!"

Andrius felt the scooter sink as Halle sat behind him. She wrapped her arms a round his waist from behind before he could say anything.

She clung to his back and leaned up into his ear. "Go on, don't space out."

Andrius was speechless. He felt two large mounds press on his back but coul d only resign himself to his

situation.

Along the way, Halle wrapped her arms around Andrius and suddenly realized something.

The sky was bluer than usual, the clouds were whiter, and even the wind blow ing in her face tasted sweet. It surprisingly felt romantic.

However, those good times were fleeting, and they soon arrived at Fullberry M anor.

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The scooter was parked on the curb.

Andrius and Halle got down together, flooring the guard at the gate.

Their missus had gone **out to** hide for a few days but came back home on a scooter....

How... unique.

He could not help but take a look at Andrius again, wondering what kind of man could make the missus

so devoted. However, after checking him out, he felt even worse.

The man looked completely plain and ordinary...

Well, maybe it was just fate.

Halle took Andrius into the villa, walking into the hall while holding his arm.

There were many people in the hall.

Andrius was able to quickly deduce their identities based on what Halle told her along the way.

The middle–aged man sitting on the sofa, with a square face and dignified look, should be Halle's fat her, Ford Fullberry.

As for the woman sitting next to him, although she wore cosmetics, it was still hard to hide the traces of time. She should be Halle's mother, Jennifer Lowe.

Across them was a young man wearing branded clothes. He had greasy combed hair, and his young face was pasty and white as he sat there contentedly. He occasionally raised his wrist from time to time, re vealing his Vacheron Constantin watch.

That should be the nouveau riche man after Halle, Jude Carver.

As Andrius scanned them, they also scrutinized him.

Ford saw at a glance that Halle had her hand around Andrius' arm, and his ex pression suddenly darkened. He looked at Halle and asked rudely, "Who is he , Halle?"

Halle led Andrius forward. "Dad, this is my boyfriend, Andrius Moonshade."

Boyfriend?

Ford instantly flew into a rage when he heard that word. He stood up and pounded the table. "What did you just say? He's your boyfriend? I don't approve! Look at him. How is he a match for you?

Jude was also very displeased upon seeing Andrius.

However, he instantly felt happy when he saw Ford's attitude, and said hypocritically, "Don't be angry, Uncle Ford. After all, Halle is still

young and naive. She doesn't know the dangers of society and is easily. deceived by bad people.

"When she sees his essence clearly, then she'll naturally understand your good intentions."

He sized Andrius up as he said this, obviously taking shots at Andrius.

Then, he rolled up his sleeves to expose his Vacheron Constantin watch more thoroughly. He came up to Andrius, extended his hand, and said, "Hello, Mr. Moonshade. I'm Halle's fiance."

Fiance...

He was showing off.

Andrius smiled faintly and shook Jude's hand.

Jude put on a friendly smile and said warmly, "Since you're Halle's friend, yo u're my friend too. I'll Introduce myself briefly."

Jude's words were full of **pride**. "My father is Zack Carver, **the** chairman of C arver Enterprises. **My family is involved in** real estate. Our yearly profit **Is**... around 70 to 80 **million!**"

70 to 80 million a year!

After years of accumulation, the Carver family now had more than a billion worth of assets, and **it** was still increasing in value.

Ford and Jennifer could not help but smile. They looked at Jude again. He was generous and acted appropriately. He was the ideal son—in—law!

"I wonder..."

As Jude said this, he smiled thoughtfully and looked at Andrius' face. "Where is your family from, Andrius? What kind of business are they involved with? How much is their annual income?"

Andrius said casually, "I was born in a small mountain area in the west, and they're not involved in business. I don't know how much our annual income is.

Those were all the truth.

"Hehe..." Jude immediately smiled disdainfully. "Andrius, if that's what your family is like, then I'll have to say something about you.

"You come from such a humble background, but you still want to pursue Halle. It's like... like aiming for the moon. Like an ugly man trying to marry a beautif ul woman!"

He was undoubtedly mocking Andrius.

Halle immediately retorted, "Having a humble

background doesn't mean his achievements are humble too. I like that he's ab le to stand up step by step with his own ability. He's a real man!"

As she spoke, she deliberately tightened her grip around Andrius' arm and loo ked at Jude

with disdain. Unlike a certain someone... Just because his family has a little m oney, he only knows how to brag all day. and wears so much makeup that he doesn't even look like a man anymore. He's nothing!"

Jude instantly flushed all the way to his neck from anger.

However, since he had a lot of powder on his face, he just looked like he was glowing. It was really no different from a lady.

"How could you say that, Halle?" Ford lectured with a straight face, "Jude is brave for trying a new style. I think that's a good thing.

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Halle **could** not help but roll her eyes.

Jude quickly recovered his composure **and** pretended not to mind, saying, "It's okay, **Uncle Ford**. I'm **willing to change** into whatever type Halle **likes**."

This child.

How sensible and infatuated he was...

Ford and Jennifer felt increasingly satisfied.

"It's getting late."

Jude fiddled with his Vacheron Constantin and said generously, "Uncle Ford, Aunty Jennifer, I've booked a table at the Royal Dragon. Let's head there first."

The Royal Dragon!

That was a six-star hotel!

"Yes, yes!" Ford agreed with a wide smile. "Thank you, Jude."

At the Royal Dragon, the group walked into a private room.

Jennifer looked around and praised the hotel. "This six—star hotel is really well decorated. It's so luxurious and extravagant..."

As she spoke, a young man came in their direction.

Jennifer did not notice him at all and bumped into him when she turned aroun d. She instantly snapped, Watch where you're going. You're still young, yet yo ur eyes are already failing you?"

The young man's name was Calvin West. He was the nephew of Jason West, the owner of the Royal Dragon.

In the Royal Dragon, he was always the bully. Now that Jennifer scolded him, he could not stand it and yelled arrogantly, "I think you're the blind one here! T he path is so wide, but you still bumped into me... If your eyeballs are that use less, then you should just feed them to the dogs instead!"

Jennifer became furious on the spot. "You little brat! Who do you think you're t alking to? Do you know who my son—in—law is?

"He's the son of Zack Carver, the chairman of Carver Enterprises. Why don't you try yelling at me again?"

Zack Carver?

Calvin had never heard of that name before.

When he

saw how arrogant Jennifer was, he laughed and ignored her, preparing to call security to teach her a lesson. However, the moment he took out his phone, he saw Andrius from the corner of his eye and instantly froze..

W—why was this big shot here?

Calvin peered closely.

Yes, it was definitely him.

The Wolf King!

Calvin broke into **a cold** sweat and Immediately bowed **and** apologized, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I was **blind** and **bumped into you...** Please **forgive** me!"

As he spoke, he bowed incessantly to Jennifer, extremely fearful.

Jennifer did not expect Jude's name to be so effective and suddenly becam e even

more **arrogant**. She **lectured**, "**Keep** your eyes open in the future. **Don't sta y** here and affect **my** mood. Scram."

Calvin quickly said, "Yes, yes, yes, I'll go now. I'll go!"

Then, he fled with his tail between his legs..

Jennifer looked at his fleeing back and snorted. "Who does he think he is? How dare he act so brashly in front of me?"

Her eyes were lit up with satisfaction. Her gaze when she looked at Jude beca me even more satisfied." Thank you, Jude. If I had to rely on a certain someon e who was born in the mountains, I'm afraid I would've been bullied today..."

What a thing to say.

She was making insinuations.

Jude glanced at Andrius and said proudly, "I'm not boasting, Aunt Jennifer, but the Carver family really is quite influential in Sumeria. No matter where you are, everything will go well as long as you mention that my father is Zack Carver."

"Yes, that's true..." Jennifer echoed. Her gaze toward Andrius became even more disdainful.

After Calvin left, he went straight to the chairman of the Royal Dragon, his unc le Jason, and told him everything that happened.

"What did you say?" Jason was shocked and asked in disbelief, "The Wolf King came to the Royal Dragon?"

"Yes!" Calvin gulped down his saliva, still in trepidation. "I saw him clearly. He was the Wolf King!"

"The Wolf King actually came... The Wolf King..."

Jason instantly felt overwhelmed.

After pacing back and forth in the office for a moment, he had an idea. "Since the Wolf King decided to grace the Royal

Dragon with his presence, then it'll be too unappreciative if I don't give him a warm welcome.

"Calvin, go get the wine in my safe... Never mind. I'll go myself!"

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Claim

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In the **room**.

"Uncle Ford and Aunty Jennifer, please have a seat."

After the scene earlier, Jude felt incredibly smug. He entered the door and st arted to act very

magnanimously with Ford and the others.

Ford and Jennifer exchanged a look and sat next to each other at the round ta ble.

If Jude sat across them, then Halle only had two seats left to choose from. She had to sit **either** on his left or his right. It was quite near regardless, thus in a way, they were quite thoughtful.

Just then...

"Andrius, sit here!"

Halle pressed Andrius to sit down in the spot across from her parents. It was t he seat that they originally wanted to save for Jude.

Now, Halle and Jude sandwiching Andrius.

Ford and Jennifer's expressions instantly darkened.

"What is up with you today, Halle?"

"Halle, if you let him sit there, then where will Jude sit?"

The two questioned in dissatisfaction.

Halle sat down on Andrius' left and pointed to his right, saying firmly, "Can't he just sit there?"

Jude also had an unpleasant expression. However, he could not blame Halle f or this matter, so he pretended to be generous and said, "Uncle Ford and Aunt Jennifer, don't blame Halle. In recent years, I' ve traveled all over the country and seen many things. Sitting together doesn't mean anything."

Jennifer's eyes instantly lit up, and she asked curiously, "Jude, tell me about w here you've been these years. I want to hear all about it."

"Ahem..." Jude cleared his throat, looking slightly more smug. "It's a long list, Aunt Jennifer, but if you really want to know, then I'll summarize."

As Jennifer and Ford perked up their ears, Halle pursed her lips in exasperation.

"After graduating from high school, my dad sent me to Harvard on the other si de of the world. My grades there were okay. I managed to get a scholarship e very year. Then, I got my master's degree and came back two years ago."

Jennifer gasped. "Jude, I didn't expect you to be **a** postgraduate. You hid that fact quite well."

Ford nodded. "Jude is a genuine talent."

"It's nothing much." Jude waved his hand seemingly casually, but he was actually filled with pride. "After coming back, I went from north to south, then west to east. I explored around before returning to Sumeria.

"First, I worked as a project manager at Denzel Corporation. Then, I worked a s a project director at Sollemne Group.

"I plan to train for two more years, then go back to my family's company and t ake **over** the family business. My dad is getting older and always asks me to s hare some of his load," Jude spoke eloquently.

Ford nodded continuously and

praised, "Zack must **be overjoyed to** have an exceptional son like **you.**" Jenn ifer was all smiles. "Who wouldn't like a child like Jude?"

"You flatter me, Uncle and Aunt." Jude became even more smug and sudde nly looked at Andrius. "Mr. Moonshade, I wonder what rich experience you' ve been through in recent years. How is your career going?

"You were from the western mountains... Pig rearing seems to be quite popul ar in recent years. Have you tried that before?"

Jude's words were full of ridicule.

Andrius replied casually, "I've never reared pigs, and I'm not interested to."

"Tsk..." Jude clicked his tongue and said teasingly, "Mr. Moonshade, raising pigs is also a way to make money. Don't feel so repulsed by it. Look at yourself ... You have no education and no family background. Why are you looking down on rearing pigs? There's nothing shameful about earning money!"

Andrius could not be bothered to pay attention to him and simply stopped talking.

"Men have to put their career first." Jennifer glanced at Andrius, her tone full of insinuations and disdain." Halle, don't find someone who only knows how to t ake and not give. You'll regret it in the future!"

Ford also echoed, "The most shameful thing for a man is when he relies on his woman but accomplishes nothing by himself. Appearances and flowery wo rds are useless since they can't put food on the table! A career is the most important."

Their words were full of contempt for Andrius.

As Andrius listened to them, he became curious and carefully thought about it. He remembered a particular incident.

He was carrying out a mission to eliminate a terrorist organization and acciden tally rescued a princess that the terrorists kidnapped. The princess had later gifted him an oil field.

Andrius had no time to deal with it, so he left it to them to develop, and they tr ansferred him the profits

every year.

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He remembered another Incident.

A prince had a strange disease that baffled famous doctors from all around the world. **Helpless, he came** to Metropolis as

his final stop. Andrius Just so happened to be there at that time and saved him.

After the prince went back, he gave Andrius an island.

Andrius had no time to deal with it, so he left it to them to develop, and **they** tr ansferred him the profits.

every year.

These two things combined could bring Andrius hundreds of billions in income every year.

If he included his spoils on the Western front and the gifts from the rich and po werful who wanted to please him, which included but were not limited to comp anies, shares, and luxury items...

The list was endless. It would amount to trillions if he added them all up.

"Uncle Ford and Aunt Jennifer, doing business is not that simple." Jude said p roudly, "Excellent resources and a vast network are necessary. Those are the fundamentals. Look...

"My father knows the owner of the Royal Dragon, so they will show respect to the Carvers. That is a kind of resource."

As soon as

he finished speaking, someone knocked on the door and came in. It was the o wner of the Royal Dragon, Jason West, personally coming in with a tray.

On the tray were two bottles of expensive wine.

"Wolf..." Jason was just about to speak when Andrius stopped him with a look .

He was instantly startled and quickly changed his words. "Distinguished guest s, I'm the chairman of the Royal Dragon. My name is Jason West. Here are two specially-ordered bottles of Romanee Conti. Please enjoy them!"

He placed the wine between Jude and Andrius, and said respectfully, "I hope you enjoy your meal."

He left as quickly as he came. When he went out, he also took special care to close the door without it making a single sound.

Ford and Jennifer were stunned.

The owner of the Royal Dragon personally delivered wine... What was this? It was simply unimaginable.

"Jude, your family reputation is amazing. Even the chairman personally sent the wine over." Jennifer naturally attributed this matter to Jude, looking at him the same way a mother would look at her son—
in-law. The more she looked, the more satisfied she felt.

Ford already decided in his heart that after going back, he would work on Hall e and settle the marriage between the two.

"Mr. Moonshade..."

When Jude opened the wine, he deliberately did not pour Andrius a glass and said teasingly, "I heard that people from the mountains ca n't drink high—class wine like this because it'll cause diarrhea, so I won't pour it for you."

Andrius chuckled.

It was true that he could not drink red wine. He **only** liked to drink booze from the military district. That

was what real men drank.

Ding!

Andrius's phone rang. He opened It and saw a message **from** Noir.

"Andy, Hansel Turner Is In Sumeria. He heard that you're here and wants to meet you. What do you think?"

Hansel Turner was a famous financial **tycoon** in the country. He was a powerf ul figure in the financial world and had donated **a lot** of money to the Martyr F oundation. Andrius appreciated him for that.

"Sure. Where are you now? I'll go over."

Andrius did not want

to stay here either, so he might as well go straight to meet Hansel. Only highend talents who did good things for the nation's soldiers were worth his time.

Noir soon sent him the address.

Andrius looked at it, stood up, and said, "Halle, I suddenly remembered that I have some business to attend to. I'll be taking my leave."

Then, he left without waiting for their reaction.

"Wait for me, Andrius!"

Halle had long been unhappy with Jude's pretentiousness and immediately chased after him.

Jennifer's expression instantly changed. "Halle, why are you chasing after an uncivilized man instead of having a proper meal with Jude?"

Bam!

What responded to her was Halle mercilessly slamming the private room door.

"That girl!" Ford was so angry that he was about to stand up and call Halle back.

"Don't worry, Uncle Ford and Aunt Jennifer," Jude coaxed them.

"Andrius obviously left because he was embarrassed by being compared to me in front of Halle. That's, why he left in defeat. When Halle sees how unreliable he is, she'll definitely guarrel with him and try to break up."

He put on a confident smile as he said that.

Ford and Jennifer were stunned before understanding what Jude meant, and smiles appeared on their

faces.

It would be best if Halle took the initiative to break up with Andrius!

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 209 -

Claim

Chapter 209

Halle soon caught up to Andrius.

"Hey, why are you walking so fast?"

When she remembered how Andrius had looked at his phone in the room earlier, she joked, "Are you going out to meet a beauty?"

Andrius replied without turning around, "You're right, I'm going to see someo ne."

1

All kinds of feelings instantly erupted **in** Halle's heart. She felt incredibly upset and asked, "Who is it that you have to visit per sonally?"

Andrius casually said, "Hansel Turner."

"Who **did** you say?" Halle froze for half a second before exclaiming. Her voice was much louder than usual.

She looked Andrius' way and stared at him with her beautiful eyes filled with di sbelief. "You mean you're going to meet Hansel Turner? T— the Hansel Turner who's also known as the 'Devil of Finance'?

"Yes." Andrius thought about it and corrected himself, "More accurately, he wants to see me, but I can't tell him to come here, can I?"

Halle was completely stunned.

Hansel Turner...

He was a tycoon in the financial world. He was an existence comparable to a bellwether. A simple sentence from him was enough to make a person earn a fortune of money.

Now, that person wanted to see Andrius!

That was simply unbelievable. It was jaw-dropping.

Halle became increasingly curious about Andrius' true identity.

However, the most important thing now was...

"Andrius..." Halle giggled and said, "Can you take me with you so I can see that financial tycoon?"

"No problem!" Andrius agreed easily.

"Yay!" Halle jumped as thrilled as a child.

Inside the room, Ford, Jennifer, and Jude had a wonderful time drinking toget her. They soon finished the

two bottles of Romanee Conti.

"Uncle Ford and

Aunt Jennifer, have you eaten and drunk your fill?" Jude was high-spirited and very proud.

Not only did he get to trample on Andrius today, but he also managed to emba rrass someone at the Royal Dragon, and the chairman himself came personally to deliver wine. He was incredibly smug an d prideful.

"I..." Jennifer subconsciously glanced at the empty Romanee Conti bottles.

It was her first time having such fine wine. She had looked it up online. The collection value of a specially-ordered Romanee Conti reached up to 1.38 million dollars a bottle.

Jennifer did not have enough but was too embarrassed to say so.

Jude saw this and Immediately said boldly, "Since you **like this** wine, I'll have the owner send us two more bottles. Walter!"

As soon as he yelled, the manager that Jason instructed to stand nearby im mediately pushed the door open. "How may I serve you, sir?"

Jude pointed to the Romanee Conti bottles and said, "This wine isn't bad. Hav e your boss send over **another** two bottles."

The manager immediately agreed. "Yes, sir. I'll get to it immediately."

Then, he went to Jason's office.

"Sir, the guests in the room would like two more bottles!"

Jason's expression instantly turned bitter. He had bought the Romanee Conti at a high price. In the past decade, he could only bring himself to finish one bottle.

This wine

was specially ordered, so there was no circulation in the market at all. Although the collector's value was only over one million, people who could own the bottle in the first place would not need a measly million...

No one would sell it.

It was only because the Wolf King visited that he had taken the two bottles out. He only had two remaining bottle s.

But now...

"Alright."

Jason gritted his teeth and took out the last two bottles from the safe, heading toward the room. He had no choice since the Wolf King liked it.

He soon reached the room.

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 210 -

1

Chapter 210

Jason found that the Wolf King was no longer there.

His heart **suddenly felt** uneasy. Did he neglect the Wolf King?

In an instant, cold sweat soaked the inside of his expensive shirt.

"You're here." Jude deliberately showed off his status, saying bossily, "Just le ave the wine there. You can

go."

He spoke as if he were the emperor of this room.

Jason forced a smile and pointed to Andrius' seat, asking uneasily, "Where did the gentleman who was sitting there go?"

"Him?"

Before Jude could answer, Ford said indifferently, "That piece of trash left. Do n't worry, he didn't drink a drop of this wine. It won't go to waste."

He left?

Piece of trash?

Trash?!

How dare he call the Wolf King 'trash"?

He even said that he would not let the Wolf King drink a single drop of wine with such conviction!

Smack!

Jason was shocked, angry, and afraid. He slapped Ford's face without holding back at all. Then, he took the two la Romanee Conti bottles and left.

Everyone was astonished by that slap.

"H-

how dare he hit me?!" Ford only reacted after a long time. He pointed at Jason 's back and said maliciously, "Jude, Jason is terribly insolent! How dare he hit me in front of you?! You must get justice for

me!"

"Exactly!" Jennifer was also furious.

"Jude, Jason isn't showing you any respect at all. He even took the wine away . You have to teach him a lesson!"

Jude was also angry.

Jason had slapped Ford in his room. He actually struck his future father—in—law which was the same as slapping Jude himself!

"Let's go, Uncle Ford. I'll get justice for you!"

Jude narrowed his eyes slightly, his expression cold as ice. He immediately st ood up and got ready to go. to Jason for an explanation.

Ford and Jennifer also go up angrily.

Ding!

Just

then, Jude's phone vibrated. He took out his phone to glance at it, and his expression suddenly changed.

He became **unusually excited**. He was extremely thrilled.

Ford and Jennifer saw his expression but did not understand what happen ed. They were a little stunned.

Jude **looked** at **the two** and **said**, "Uncle Ford and Aunt Jennifer... **Let's** talk about getting justice next time! **I have** something important to do now."

The **two** looked **at** each other and hurriedly asked, "What do you mean, Jude ?"

"The financial tycoon, Hansel Turner, has come to Sumeria Jude's eyes shon e brightly. "I'll see if I can find a way to meet him and form a good relationship

Hansel Turner...

Ford and Jennifer were immediately stunned. He was a legendary figure. He was famous throughout Sumeria's financial circle.

Meeting him...

The two did not even dare to think about something that amazing before, not even in their dreams.

"You're right, Jude!" Ford looked at Jude with eyes full of praise. "Meeting Mr. Turner is very important. Getting justice? We can just forget about that!"

Jennifer had a smile on her face, asking expectantly, "Jude, can Ford and I go with you?"

Ford also looked eager.

"No problem!" Jude patted his chest.

The couple instantly beamed.

Then, the

three of them left the room together and got ready to meet a true master.

However, as soon as they arrived at the door....

The waiter stopped them. "Sir, you haven't paid the bill yet."

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