

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 391 -

Chapter 391

The **next day, after breakfast**, Luna applied some simple makeup and set off with Andrius **to Astral Auction House**.

There were still more than ten minutes before the auction.

Astral Auction House was quite large. The hall was about a thousand square meters in size, with a central podium and immeasurable seats scattered around, arranged in a stepped manner toward the back.

Thus, **the** people could see the podium clearly from any seat.

There was also a circle of private rooms around the hall on the second floor. The private rooms overlooked the place from above and could take in the entire auction hall.

At that moment, the private rooms were already full, and about 70-80% of the hall was occupied.

This was just **a** regular auction, and the most valuable item was the wild ginseng at the finale, so there were still some empty seats. No entry tickets were required either.

The list posted at the door detailed the auction items for today. Luna was checking if there was any ginseng and did not notice **a** young man walking **over**.

Bam!

The **next** second, their shoulders bumped.

“You **little**...”

The young man's name **was** Jace Harris. He had quite the background.

He **was instantly** furious and was just about **to go on** a **tirade**, but when he realized that the person who bumped **into** him was **a** stunning beauty, his eyes **immediately** turned mischievous, harboring malicious

intentions.

“Hey, **babe.**” **Jace** stared **at** Luna and said **with** a smile, “Bumping into someone **is** a kind of fate. How **about** **we have a meal** together tonight, and I’ll let this matter **pass?**”

Luna’s expression darkened, and she said calmly, “I apologize for bumping into you, but... There’s no **need to have a meal together.**”

Seeing Luna’s displeasure, a sinister look **flashed** on **Jace’s face.** **He** said insidiously, “Well, you don’t

have a choice.”

After he spoke, **he reached** out toward Luna’s hand.

Several **of his followers behind** him **immediately** blocked **her path.**

Smack!

Just **then, a figure appeared** in front of Luna. With a wave of his **hand,** a **resounding** slap **landed** on Jace’s **face** without **mercy.**

it was Andrius.

Jace was sent **falling backward, and** he collided with his followers behind **him.** **When** he **stood firm,** his **face** was **already** swollen with **a red handprint.** It was a shocking **sight.**

“**F*ck!**” Jace immediately **became** furious and **shouted,** “How **dare** you hit me? **Boys,** beat him **to death!**”

As soon as he finished speaking, his followers **stepped forward.**

Crack, crack, crack!

Clack, clack, clack!

Some **cracked** their heads and grinned while some rubbed their **fists,** and some bared their **teeth** in a

snarl.

Bam!

Andrius did not bother wasting his breath. He kicked the person in front of him, sending him flying.

That strength was so great that the person flew back and crashed into the people behind him, causing them all to fall down in a large heap.

Andrius swiftly knocked down the few that were left in just a few moves.

In just a moment, everyone was lying on the ground, groaning and moaning, resembling dying pigs.

Luna was speechless and exasperated. Just last night, she had told Andrius *not* to easily resort to violence, but now...

Although it was Jace who caused trouble, Andrius was too temperamental.

“Let’s go.

Andrius did not think much of it. After he beat them up, he pulled Luna into the auction hall.

“Damn it!” Jace looked at Andrius’ back and cursed bitterly. Then, he led the group of people and entered **the** VIP path to the **side**. **He** wanted his master to take action and teach Andrius a lesson.

Otherwise, he could not accept this atrocious act.

On the second floor, in the first private room, an old man **dressed** in blue was meditating with his eyes

closed.

Beside him, **several** middle-aged **men** dressed **in** luxurious **attire** stood there, not daring to disturb him. They were holding **gifts in their** hands.

The old man’s name **was** Stephan Hoffman, **a** renowned master in the **capital**. These people were here to **flatter** him.

“Master!”

Just **then, the door was** pushed open. **Jace came** in with an **expression** full of **grievance** and went straight **to** Stephen.

Swoosh...

Stephen slowly **opened his eyes like a** light suddenly flashing **in the** night.

“Who did this?” **Stephen** immediately became furious when he saw **the** handprint on Jace’s face.

In the **entire** East River State, **who dared to lay a hand on his disciple?** Was that person tired of **living?**

“Master, you have to help me!” Jace **immediately exaggerated** the whole incident **and** described how vicious **and ruthless Andrius** was, and how he **disrespected him.**

“That’s absurd!”

The more Stephen listened, **the angrier he** became, and the **expression on his old face became dark.**

However, the auction was about **to begin.**

His purpose for this trip was the item in **the finale,** the **wild king ginseng.** It would not be wise to **get**

Chapter291

3/3

involved in unnecessary conflicts.

Stephen suppressed his anger, appeased Jace, and said, “Don’t be impatient, my disciple. Since that person has entered the auction house, he won’t be able to escape. Wait till I get the **wild king ginseng** and the **auction ends.** I’ll help you deal with him.”

Although Jace was unwilling, he had no choice but to agree.

“Ladies and gentlemen...”

Just

then, a curtain of light enveloped the stage, and a beautiful host in a dress gracefully stepped forward.

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 392 -

Chapter 392

“**Welcome** to **Astral** Auction House. Without further **ado**, **let's** begin the **auction**.”

“The first item today is a fine jade bracelet. The starting price is one million, and each bid increment must not be less **than** 100,000.”

“**Now...**”

“Let the bidding begin!”

When the beautiful host finished speaking, scattered voices were heard below.

“1.1 million.”

“1.2 million.”

“**1.3...**”

The item was of average value, so there were fewer people bidding for it.

Andrius and Luna were not interested **in** it at all, thus they closed their eyes and waited for the final item, the wild king ginseng.

Time **passed** slowly.

An hour later, the highly anticipated wild king ginseng was presented on stage.

“**Ladies** and gentlemen...” **The** beautiful host smiled and looked around, saying, “**Next** up for auction is an 80-year-old wild king ginseng. I **won't** go into the medicinal **effects** since everyone present is

knowledgeable.

“The **starting** price is 50 million, **with** each bid increment to be no less than one million. Let the bidding begin!”

With her words, **the venue fell into a brief silence.**

Everyone **was** waiting. They **all** knew **that** in an auction house like this, being **the first to step forward** did not guarantee success.

Money spoke volumes!

Just then, **a powerful voice rang out.**

“**I bid 60 million!**”

As soon as the person spoke, the auction hall erupted like a bursting dam, and **the atmosphere** became **heated.**

“**Aren’t you embarrassed just** calling for 60 million? **I bid 70 million!**”

“Tsk... **You might be able to** smell an 80-year-old wild king **ginseng** for 70 million, **but** buying it will **be impossible. I bid 80 million!**”

“**80 million isn’t** much. **I bid 90 million!**”

“**90 million is chump change. I bid 100 million!**”

The bidding war was extremely intense. In just a few **dozen seconds**, the **price had doubled.**

However, **that was not the end, The bidding continued to** escalate.

“150 million!” **a domineering voice resounded throughout the whole venue**

Stephen and the people in his room immediately **looked at** Andrius, wanting to **see** who was bold enough to oppose them.

“**It’s him!**” **Jace recognized** Andrius **at a glance.** **A** fierce light flashed in his eyes as he shouted, “Master, **he** was the **one** who hit me earlier!”

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 393 -

Chapter 393

Smack!

With Jace's words, the armrest under Stephen's hand shattered into powder on the **spot**.

Stephen was **already** burning with anger.

Everyone showed him respect, except for that little runt...

He was provoking him!

Stephen's eyes were as cold as a venomous snake's while he stared straight at Andrius below. He **said** coldly, "Kid, do you know who I am? Are you sure you want to compete with me in the auction? If you back off now, I can pretend that nothing happened."

He gave his final ultimatum. "I'll even give you a chance to change your ways after you lay your hands on my disciple.

"But if you remain stubborn..."

Stephen narrowed his **eyes**. The ferocious light flickering in them was more dazzling than the sun, causing people to tremble in fear.

"This is an auction." Andrius could not be bothered to argue with him and said indifferently, "Auctions are about money, not words. If you want to bid, then hurry up and make your offer."

Wow.

That brat was simply **wild!**

"That kid is really bold..."

"He's bold, but... **he's** destined **to** have a miserable end."

"The last person who spoke to Stephen like that must have been back when he was in preschool, right?"

“My brother-in-law makes coffins. It looks like he’ll have some business soon.”

Many people were shocked by **Andrius’** audacity. They ridiculed him and looked **at him** with disdain.

Stephen’s nose scrunched up in anger, and his **eyes** widened so much that his **eyeballs** almost bulged. It was a terrifying sight.

The reflection of Andrius in **his eyes** shattered in an instant.

Stephen was ready to kill!

However, **this** was an auction. He could not risk causing a big disturbance **and breaking** the rules of the auction **house**.

“I bid 170 million!” Stephen shouted his **price with** gritted teeth.

Andrius said casually, “**I bid** 180 million.”

“190 million!”

“**200** million.”

“**210** million!”

“220 million.”

As the bidding intensified, **the prices** continued to soar.

Stephen gnashed his **teeth**.

Andrius was still nonchalant.

However, beside him, Luna was already anxious. She did not have that much money!

It was a familiar scene and a familiar formula. The same thing happened during the Riverfront Entertainment auction in Sumeria.

However, what was different was that Sonia emerged to buy Riverfront Entertainment in the end.

Now...

Who would foot the auction bill in this unfamiliar land?

“Andrius!” Luna pulled Andrius’ sleeve and hissed in a low voice, “That’s enough. Stop bidding! You’re having fun shouting prices, but can you even fork out the money?”

Of course, he could.

He had trillions in his bank account. Of course, he could fork out the money.

Besides, as the Wolf King, since he had chosen to start, he had to fight till the end. There was neither an alternative path for him to take nor would he care to take it!

“250 million!”

“260 million.”

“290 million!”

“300 million.”

The prices were still soaring.

Luna was furious and anxious, but she was also helpless.

The bidding **war** attracted the attention of Joel Smith, the owner of the auction house.

After all...

Although the value of wild king ginseng was high, it would not reach the point of 300 million unless both sides **were** fighting.

This **made** Joel very curious. “Let me **see the live footage.**”

The secretary pulled it **up at once.**

Soon, the picture of Stephen's resentful **face appeared** on the screen.

Hiss...

Joel was instantly stunned.

"Stephen Hoffman? He's the infamous Grim **Reaper of the** capital!" He muttered to himself, "Who has **the** guts **to** bid against **him?**"

Joel was even more curious.

Then, Andrius' **face** also **appeared** on the screen.

"**He's...**"

Andrius sat in the **middle** of the **hall**, so the **cameras** could **not capture** him clearly **Joel** was **unable to**

recognize **him at a glance**.

The secretary said firmly, "No matter who he **is**, I'm afraid he won't have a good ending since he dared **to** compete with Stephen."

However...

The next moment, Joel was shocked. Cold sweat formed on his forehead, and there was a flash in his **eyes**. A figure appeared in his mind. "It's **him!**"

"Who?" the secretary instinctively asked.

Joel took out his phone, found a photo, and enlarged it, saying solemnly, "Taylor, you have sharp eyes. Take a closer look and see if they're the same person."

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The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 394 -

Go

Chapter 394

"**Yes,**" Taylor checked several times and said with certainty.

“Go. Go now!” Joel was both shocked and delighted upon hearing the answer. He pointed **at** Andrius on the screen and said, “Give the wild king ginseng directly to him.”

“Huh?” Taylor was stunned. Her sensual lips parted wide, and she asked in confusion, “Boss, who is that person? The wild king ginseng is worth at least several hundred million. How can you just give it away?”

“He’s...”

A light flashed in Joel’s eyes, and he said solemnly, “He’s someone who can crush Stephen with just his fingers. He’s the Wolf King!”

Last night, when Dax led his army to crush the police department, Joel happened to be nearby. He was very curious about the commotion and took a few pictures with his *phone*.

The first picture was **of** the police captain, Tucker Olson, kneeling and groveling before Andrius!

The second picture was of Andrius and the Southern Warzone Master, Dax W imbleton, joking **with** each other.

Was there a need to wonder what kind of status he had to be able to chat so merrily with Dax?

No!

In any case, Joel would just **try** to curry favor.

Besides, he had vaguely heard the words ‘Wolf King’ at that time.

The Wolf King!

The Wolf King actually came to his auction to buy something.

What an honor!

At the auction **site**.

“350 million!”

“500 million.”

Andrius could not be bothered anymore and added more than a hundred million at once, completely crushing Stephen.

When that price was called out...

Everyone in the hall, not just Stephen, was also **stunned**

Damn it

Did his family **run** a money—printing business? How could he be so overbearing?

When Luna heard Andrius' bid, a hint of bitterness appeared on *her* beautiful face. She **did not** have that much money at **all!**

Andrius **was having fun calling out the prices now**, but they would **suffer** when the auction house wanted **to** verify **their** capital later

“500 million...”

Stephen **could** not come up with that much money, but he did not want to let Andrius buy it so easily either, so he said viciously, “I don't believe that you have that much money. Where's the manager? Hurry up and verify his funds!

“If you don't have 500 million... I'll skin you alive on the spot!”

Stephen had gone furious from humiliation and did not care about anything anymore. His killing intent

was evident.

Whispers filled the hall.

Luna's expression changed drastically.

500 million...

Where was she supposed to find 500 million?

However, if she could not produce it now, it would not only offend Stephen but also the auction house. The situation would be very unfavorable!

“Andrius...” Luna could not help but mutter.

“There’s no need to verify the funds.”

Just then, the secretary, Taylor, appeared. Her beautiful eyes landed on Andrius’ face. The more she looked at him, the more she liked him.

Yes.

The Wolf King was the Wolf King. He seemed ordinary at first glance, but if you looked closer...

His eyes were deep, his face was firm, and his figure instantly exuded an endless grandeur.

Taylor blushed as she continued to look at him. Then, she remembered her task and said, “This wild king ginseng... is free *for you*.”

Free?

What was going on?

Everyone was stunned.

In an instant, they all started speculating about Andrius and Luna’s identities. How could they make the auction house decide to give them the wild king ginseng worth 500 million for **free**?

“What do you mean?” Stephen almost went mad from anger. He roared, “Aren’t you an auction house? Why are you giving the wild king ginseng to him?”

It would be fine if the auction house **gave** the ginseng to someone else, Stephen would not **have** been so furious. However, they gave it to Andrius, who had offended him multiple times!

Bam!

Stephen slapped the wall, leaving a handprint that instantly indented the **wall**. It was obvious how furious

he was

“Sir, I understand how **you** feel” Taylor said neither arrogantly nor obsequiously, “But first, you didn’t win the bid, **and** second, our auction house doesn’t need others **to** teach us how to **act**”

That sentence **rendered** Stephen speechless There was only helpless **regret** remaining

“**Miss...**” Taylor did not **pay attention** to him **and** said to Luna, “Please **follow me** backstage to collect the

item

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 395 -

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Chap

Chapter **395**

The Wolf King?

The Wolf King!

Luna was so shocked that she froze in place on the spot.

The Wolf King bought this expensive ginseng and gave it to her as a gift? That was too outlandish to think of!

Suddenly...

Various incidents flashed through Luna’s mind.

New Moon Corporation and the Crestfall family were targeted by the Hanshus and the Hendersons, but the Wolf King came forward and directly dealt with both families.

Andrius was taken away by the police department **in** Sumeria, but it was also the Wolf King who came forward and tore down the police department.

Then...

The capital's Crestfalls, the Millers, and Dean from Simon–Tooke all had conflicts with them, but the Wolf King had dealt with all of them.

It was supposedly just a coincidence.

However, thinking about it now, **it was too** much of a coincidence!

Not even a novel would dare to come up with such a plot!

Luna could not help but think.

Why was the Wolf King helping her?

Could it be that...

The Wolf King liked her?

As soon **as that** idea emerged, Luna found **it** ridiculous.

The Wolf King...

He was the man standing at the top of Florence and even the entire world. He was the dream lover of billions of girls.

What kind of woman had he never seen?

It was impossible for him to like her. They **were** not from **the** same class at all.

Luna shook her head and put the idea behind her. She could only wait for an opportunity **and** slowly explore **the reasons in the future**.

After **getting the ginseng**, she **quickly** returned **to the** auction house and joined Andrius.

“Andrius.”

When Luna **thought of the Wolf King**, she could not help but want to share the news with someone. “Did **you know? This ginseng was actually gifted by the Wolf King!**”

The Wolf King gifted it?

Andrius was **stunned for** half a second before snapping back **to** his **senses**. The owner of **the** auction house must **have recognized** him, so he **decided to** give him the **ginseng**.

“**Oh,**” Andrius **answered** casually.

That response would have usually angered Luna, but she was **in** a dreamy **st ate** now and asked, “Why do you think the Wolf King gave me the ginseng? Could he be hinting something to me?”

She originally wanted to say, ‘giving me a hint’, but after thinking about it, what kind of hint could the Wolf King give her?

Thus, she changed her words.

“What hint?” Andrius glanced at her and said incredulously, “He’s the Wolf King. Why would he care about a measly ginseng? Don’t think too much. Since he gifted it, we’ll just take it.”

Luna rolled her eyes and could not help but say, “Gifts blind the eyes. Although he’s the Wolf King, we can’t break etiquette. If there’s an opportunity, we should still give him a gift in return.”

Luna really had good awareness.

“We’ll think about it if the chance comes,” Andrius said casually.

“I hope...” A sparkling light flashed in Luna’s eyes. “I hope that that opportunity will come sooner than later!”

The Wolf King!

He was such a distinguished person!

He was such a hero!

Who would not want to meet him?

It would be a lie to say she **did** not want to.

The two spoke **as** they walked out of the auction house.

Ring–ring....

Luna’s phone suddenly rang. It was Rainbow.

“Luna.” On the phone, Rainbow said bluntly, “Stella, from my uncle’s family, brought her boyfriend back to the capital. They want to treat us to a meal at the Grand Aurelia Hotel. You can just come straight in the afternoon.”

The Stella that Rainbow mentioned was Stella Conery, Alec’s daughter. She was Rainbow and Luna’s cousin. It was rumored that she found a very powerful partner.

As for how powerful he was, Luna was not sure since she had never **met** him before.

“We’ll go over now.”

After hanging up the phone, **she said to Andrius**, who was driving. “Someone invited us to lunch. Let’s go straight to the Grand Aurelia Hotel.”

Andrius stepped on the gas **pedal** and drove the Mercedes–Benz

Unbeknownst to him, Stephen came out of the auction house. A gloomy look flashed in his sunken eyes as he looked at **the distant Mercedes**

“Check **and** find out where they came from. How dare he rob something that I had my eye on....”

Paragraph Comments

She deliberately slowed down her speech when she said the words ‘western mountainous region’.

Share your thoughts here...

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The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 396 -

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Chapter 396

Stephen ordered **without turning** his head. **His** words were squeezed out from behind gritted teeth.

“Yes!”

Someone behind him immediately hurried off to carry out the order.

Before long, the person returned and reported, “Sir, the woman’s name is Luna Crestfall. She’s from the Crestfall family in Sumeria. She’s related to the Crestfalls in the capital that was banished by the Wolf King. The man’s name is Andrius Moonshade. He’s the son-in-law of the Crestfalls.”

“The Crestfalls?”

Stephen’s eyes narrowed slightly. A constant light could be seen flickering within his pupils. “Even if the capital’s Crestfalls were still around, I wouldn’t let this drop for Idris.

“They’re just a little family from Sumeria, but they dared to snatch something from me. It seems they’ve been living comfortably for too long.”

There was a sinister meaning in his words.

One of his subordinates added, “Luna Crestfall’s grandmother is Jane Montecarlo from the Conery family in the capital. Tomorrow is her 70th birthday. The two of them came from Sumeria to celebrate her birthday.”

Stephen immediately laughed when he heard this.

“Her 70th birthday... Good. Very good!” Stephen laughed louder. “Go and prepare a coffin. We’ll give them a big gift at tomorrow’s birthday banquet.”

The Mercedes–Bens stopped **at** the entrance of the Grand Aurelia Hotel.

Andrius and Luna went straight into the private room.

“Hey...”

“Luna, you’re here.”

As soon as they entered, **a** trendy and fashionable woman stood up. A man in a suit sat on her right. He was Stella’s boyfriend, Renault Hill.

Stella’s eyes rested on Andrius, and she said with a charming voice, “This must be your husband, Andrius Moonshade. I heard **he’s** from the western mountainous region.”

She deliberately slowed down her speech when she said the words ‘western mountainous region’.

Luna knew **that** she was **up** to no good and nodded coldly. “Yes.”

“Tsk, tsk, **tsk...**” Stella snorted and said, “Luna, I’m not trying to lecture you, but your standards are really questionable.

“Back then, when my aunt married her husband, although they were also mismatched in status, at least, he was a member of **the** Crestfalls. There was still some hope for him.

“But now... You married a man from the mountainous region. Isn’t that willingly degrading yourself and bringing shame to Grandma?”

Luna’s face turned pale upon hearing those words.

Chapter 996

Stella seemed not to notice this and pointed to the man next to her, introducing him with a smile, “Let me introduce you. This is my boyfriend, Renault Hill. He’s 28 this year **and** serves in the military.”

Stella smiled **mysteriously** and boasted, “**Speaking** of... He **met** the Southern Warzone Master before **and**

even had a meal with the Four Great War Gods!”

As soon as she spoke those words, the others could not help themselves from gushing.

“Oh my God, he met the Southern Warzone Master before!”

“The Southern Warzone Master... According to the hierarchy, he should be on par with the Wolf King!”

“Wow... Stella, your boyfriend is amazing.”

“With such achievements **at** a young age, his future is limitless!”

The younger generation of the Conerys could not help but start praising them when they heard this. They all put on flattering smiles.

“In comparison...”

“Andrius isn’t just slightly inferior. He’s basically trash!”

“Are you kidding? How can you compare a rural village man to a promising military figure? You’re just insulting Renault.”

“That’s true. Andrius isn’t even qualified to compare with him.” **There** were also some people who started mocking Andrius directly with cold words.

“Hello, Andrius Moonshade.” Renault held out **his** right hand to Andrius with a smile, but there was a hint of coldness hidden in his smile because Luna was breathtakingly beautiful.

For a beauty like her to actually be snatched away by a swine like Andrius was simply wasting a treasure!

Renault was displeased and said with a sinister smile, “Don’t take what they said to heart. We’re all people. No one is higher or lower than anyone else. Whether you raise pigs, herd cows, or till the land. you’re all contributing to Florence, right?”

Although those words sounded like he was defending Andrius, he was actually insinuating that Andrius was just someone who raised pigs and herded cows.

Andrius could not be bothered to pay attention to him.

Renault then said with a dark smile, “In a few days, I’ll have my retired comrades arrange a security job for you. As long as you’re willing, I guarantee that you’ll be promoted to the captain of the security team within three years!”

Renault’s words immediately made the others burst into laughter.

Even if he became a security team captain after three years, he was still a security guard!

Luna’s expression soured further.

Andrius **ate** with relish and casually asked, “What position do you hold in the Southern Warzone?”

“Listen closely.” Renault deliberately raised his voice and looked at the room proudly. “I’m the commander of the Southern Warzone Reserve Forces!

“Moreover, it’s almost the selection day for the Southern Warzone Spec Ops Unit. I’ve already passed the preliminary examination.

“As long as I pass **the** selection of **that** day, I’ll become a member of the Southern Warzone Spec Ops unit and will definitely achieve great things in the future

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 397 -

”

1/2

Chapter 397

Those **words immediately** stirred up a **wave**.

Hiss...

“Isn’t the Spec Ops Unit the elite among elites? They’re the trump card of trump cards!”

“Amazing. The Conerys actually have such an amazing son-in-law!”

“Stella, you have really good taste to have recognized such an outstanding man at a glance. The Conerys are truly fortunate.”

“Exactly. If everyone was like a certain someone who brought a nobody home, the Conerys would have fallen long ago!”

Everyone was full of praise for Renault.

As for Andrius...

He became a negative example that was trampled on.

When Renault heard everyone’s praises, he looked at Andrius smugly, wanting to see how inferior Andrius felt.

However...

“Oh.” Andrius simply made a sound and continued to eat.

Rainbow, who was sitting to the side, almost laughed.

Renault was just a no-name military officer and a self-proclaimed Spec Ops member, but he dared to speak out in front of the Wolf King and said that he would ask his comrades to help Andrius...

It was simply asking for humiliation.

Even if the Southern Warzone Master, Dax Wimbledon, personally came, the Wolf King would not care at all.

Renault was nothing!

He just did not know it. When he found out the truth and learned that he was the fool, how wonderful would his expression be?

They continued to eat and drink.

However, apart from Rainbow and a few others, everyone else surrounded Renault as if he was the center of the world.

Luna ate gloomily while Andrius ate with relish.

Halfway through, Rainbow left the room to go to the ladies.

As she returned, she walked with her head down, wiping her hands with a tissue, and accidentally bumped into a young man walking toward her.

“You...”

The young man’s name was Ian Weaver. He was the young master of the Weavers in the capital. He was about to curse loudly when Rainbow bumped into him, but when he saw that **she** was a stunning beauty, he immediately became restless and swallowed his words.

Rainbow snapped back to her senses and said politely, “I’m sorry. I didn’t watch where I was walking.”

Ian looked at her in a daze and did not respond.

Rainbow did not mind and turned to go back into the room.

Upon seeing this, Ian immediately followed her and went straight into the room.

“Who are you?”

“Who are you? Do we even know you?”

“Fellas, does anyone know who he is?”

The people in the room asked each other when they saw Ian suddenly come in.

“She stepped on my foot earlier.” Ian pointed at Rainbow and said arrogantly, “I want an explanation for this, or I won’t let this go!”

Everyone looked at Rainbow.

Rainbow frowned and said, “I’ve already apologized to you.”

“Apologized?” Ian immediately grinned and said stubbornly, “If an apology is useful, then what do we need the police for? Come out and have a drink with me, and we’ll be even. Otherwise...”

The Conerys immediately knew that Ian was deliberately trying to cause trouble. Thus, they did not give

him a chance to go on. The large group of people stood up and glared at him fiercely.

The members of the Conerys relied on their strength in numbers and said arrogantly, “Kid, don’t try to act impetuously here. Get lost.”

“You want to compare manpower?” Ian smirked meaningfully and snapped his fingers.

Rumble!

A few seconds later, a large group of 20 to 30 burly men in black rushed in from outside and filled the room at once.

The group of men was all hulking with bulging muscles and rough faces. Some even had scars on their faces. It was clear that they were not to be trifled with.

The Conerys were instantly too scared to speak. They could band together to bully the weak but did not have the courage to confront such a powerful figure head-on. They all trembled and cowered, not daring to speak.

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The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 398 -

Chapter 398

“Babe.” Ian became arrogant again **and** went straight to Rainbow. reaching out to touch her face. “You have to **drink with** me today. Come with **me...**”

Smack!

Just then, Renault slapped **the** table and stood up with a cold smile. “You’re being too arrogant, **kid**. I’m the host today... Aren’t you disrespecting me too much by causing trouble here?”

Ian tilted his head and looked at Renault with interest, “What? Are you trying to be the knight in shining armor? That’ll depend on if you’re capable or not. Go ahead. Tell me who you are.”

Renault had always been the apple of the Conerys’ eyes. This was the first time someone disrespected him like that. He was instantly furious. His expression darkened, and his lips curled coldly. “Listen closely. I’m Renault Hill. I’m the commander of the Southern Warzone’s Reserve Forces!”

Renault’s words immediately gave the children of the Conerys great courage, thus they became snobby again.

“Hear that, kid?”

They boasted unscrupulously, “He ate with the Southern Warzone Master and the Four Great War Gods before. He has met the Southern Warzone Master, Dax Wimbleton.”

“if you don’t want to die, then get lost!”

Renault’s face reddened slightly. Those were the words he used when he was pursuing Stella.

The so-called meal with the Four Great War Gods was actually them having their meal in the private room while he stood guard outside...

The so-called meeting with the Southern Warzone Master was just Dax inspecting the troops from above when he was taking a stroll around below...

Of course, he could not admit to that now. He could only say to Ian with an air of righteousness,

“Leave with your people immediately, and I shall pretend that nothing happened...”

However, Ian **interrupted** him disdainfully before he could finish, “Enough.”

Ian snorted and said, “I thought you were someone amazing, but you’re just the commander of the reserve forces. You’d better keep your tail between your legs.”

“You had a meal with the Four **Great War Gods**? That kind of bullsh*t might work on these idiots but don’t try to fool me.”

“If you feel dissatisfied...” Ian’s eyes narrowed slightly, and he said in a cold voice, “I can ask my uncle, Lee Cranston, a general serving under the Northern Black Tortoise of the Four Great War Gods, Ronald Black, to meet you in person!”

Lee Cranston!

Renault instantly shivered upon hearing that **name** and shrunk back.

That was a true big shot. He was much more powerful than the hypocritical Renault.

“Say something.” Ian immediately became smug after he revealed his backer and suppressed Renault. He patted Renault’s face with his right hand and said teasingly, “Weren’t you being pretty arrogant earlier? Why aren’t you saying anything now?”

“I...” Renault could not afford to offend him and could only back down. “I’m sorry. I spoke too loudly.”

“Then, scram to the side.” Ian pulled him away with one hand, then approached Rainbow and said, “Come with me, babe. Let’s have a drink. You won’t lose anything. There are many beauties who can’t drink with me even if they wanted to!”

As Ian spoke, he winked at Rainbow and was about to make a move on her.

Luna could not stand it anymore and stood up to argue. “She just stepped on your foot by

accident. She can pay you back with a new pair of shoes at most. Do you have to pick on her like this?"

Ian was stunned and turned around to look.

Wow, it was another beauty!

He was so focused on dealing with Renault and the others and looking at Rainbow earlier that he did not notice Luna until now. He really committed a huge crime.

This trip was not in vain!

Ian fantasized about the scene of hugging two beauties beside him tonight. He immediately swallowed his saliva and said lecherously, "Since you want to help her so much..."

"Then, **you** can come with me too and help share her burden when we get to the hotel. I'm afraid that she won't be able to handle me alone."

That remark carried an insult.

Luna was furious! She pointed at Ian with trembling fingers. "You're shameless!"

"You call this shameless?" Ian smirked. "You'll know how shameless I can be later..."

After he said that, he shot a look at the muscular men and was prepared to take Rainbow and Luna away

Luna immediately panicked.

However, the members of the Conerys did not dare to say a word, let alone stop them.

At that critical moment, Andrius put down his fork and said calmly, "Have you had enough?" a

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 399 -

Chapter 399

“What bullsh*t are you saying? Do you think I have a good temper?”

Ian could not help but feel angry after being interrupted repeatedly. He pointed at Andrius and cursed. He was just about to tell his men to teach Andrius a lesson.

Just then, his phone in his right pocket vibrated.

Ian had three phones.

One was for contacting his beauties, but he did not bring that phone today.

One was for contacting his friends. He left that one in the car.

One was for contacting his family members. He could ask for help during emergencies or receive important information. He kept that phone in his right pocket.

Ian was willful but never got into trouble because he was careful.

Now, the phone in his right pocket was ringing.

Although Ian was very displeased, he took out his phone and looked at it.

Then, his expression instantly changed.

The message was simple. It was just a photo.

The head of the Weaver family sent it to the family group chat.

The message said that the photo was of the Wolf King and told all the children of the family to watch themselves. They had to be respectful, especially when meeting the Wolf King, and they had to report the incident immediately.

However, now...

Ian was so scared that his balls almost burst. The person he was just about to deal with was the Wolf King in the picture!

The Wolf King!

He actually walked into the Wolf King's crosshairs and even cursed at the Wolf King....

He was simply digging his own grave.

At that moment, Ian's expression turned pitch black, and his legs trembled in fear. If he did not handle this matter now, he might receive a "thank you letter" tonight, and his entire family would suffer.

What should he do?

Ian walked over as if possessed while he looked at the vague smile on Andrius' face.

When the Conery family saw Ian's expression, they thought that Andrius had truly angered him, and they all felt anxious. If things went bad, Andrius might be beaten to death here today.

However...

The next scene shocked everyone.

Thud!

Ian walked in front of Andrius and could not support his legs anymore. He knelt directly in front of Andrius and said, "I'm sorry.

Chapter

He was just about to **say** the words 'Wolf King' but was interrupted by Andrius' glare. He immediately caught on and **quickly** changed his words. "I was wrong! Please spare me this time!

I swear that from today onward, I'll repent and do good deeds every day. I...

Ian pleaded desperately and groveled, clearly filled with extreme fear.

The Conery family was dumbfounded.

No one expected this.

Why did this arrogant and unruly young master suddenly change so drastically and grovel before Andrius?

It did not make sense!

“Enough.” Andrius interrupted him and said indifferently, “Leave one finger behind and you can get lost ”

One finger!

Ian’s eye twitched violently as his piss involuntarily flowed out from between his legs. However, he did not dare to disobey the Wolf King’s punishment.

Between losing a finger and losing his life, his life was naturally more important.

Swoosh!

Ian gritted his teeth, took out a dagger, and cut off one of his fingers.

When he saw his subordinates still standing there in a daze, he immediately became furious. “What the f* ck are you all standing there for? Hurry up and do as he says! Do you want to die?”

The subordinates had never seen Ian so afraid before and knew that they were in trouble this time. Thus, they all clenched their teeth and cut off their own fingers.

Crack!

Snap...

“Ah!”

“My hand...”

In an instant, the room was filled with the sound of blades, dripping blood, and screams. The noises intertwined and created a miserable and wretched symphony.

The thick smell of blood overpowered the food and wine, shocking and frightening everyone in the

Conerys.

“Get lost.” Andrius snorted coldly.

Ian was granted amnesty and immediately left the room with his men, rolling and crawling. Their speed was even faster than a rocket launched into space.

The room was silent.

Everyone racked their brains but could not figure out the reason.

Who could Andrius be?

Ian had clearly said that his uncle was a general serving under one of the Four Great War Gods. However, he was so afraid of Andrius...

Could Andrius' identity be scarier than that uncle's?

No way.

It was impossible.

Andrius was just a bumpkin with no background from the western mountainous area.

Then, what was the reason for all of **this**?

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The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 400 -

Claim

Chapter 400

The Conerys could not figure it **out**.

Beep, beep, beep...

The abrupt noise was very loud **in** the room.

Renault immediately took out his phone. When he saw the number, his heart could not help but tremble

It was a number from the military!

In order to show off in front of everyone, Renault decisively pressed put the call on speakerphone.

'Hello, this is Commander Renault Hill.'

"Hello. According to the latest development with the Spec Ops forces, you have been selected. Please arrive at the activity site of the Southern Warzone Spec Ops forces before 2 p.m. tomorrow.

"Please be advised that the Wolf King will also be present to observe the Southern Warzone military. **Be** sure to be spirited and demonstrate the might of our Southern Warzone."

The Wolf King!

The Wolf King was making an appearance!

Renault could not help but raise his head proudly and respond enthusiastically, "Yes!"

When he hung up the phone, the room instantly went into an uproar.

"Congratulations, Officer Hill!"

"Officer Hill, your career is taking off!"

"Officer Hill, starting tomorrow, you'll be the commander of the Spec Ops forces. We're Stella's family, so don't forget us!"

"Officer Hill..."

Everyone praised and flattered him.

Suddenly, there was another voice.

"I got it!" A young member of the Conerys **shouted**, "Earlier, Ian must have been so scared because he heard the news! It looked like he was kneeling toward Andrius..."

"But he was actually kneeling in between Andrius and Officer Hill. That was because the person he really wanted to kneel to was Officer Hill!"

At his words, everyone seemed to remember.

“Yes, that must be it.”

“At that time, Ian looked at his phone and suddenly changed his expression. He obviously got this news on his phone.”

“It all makes sense now. His uncle is a general, so it’s reasonable that he got the news early!”

Everyone was struck by a realization.

Then, some people began to make snide remarks.

“Officer Hill is the most reliable one here, unlike a certain someone who has no skills but puts on airs

chapt

anyway. What are you acting for?”

“Exactly. Officer Hill is wise and brilliant. He’s not someone those hillbillies can compare with!”

“Officer Hill, let me offer you a toast!”

As they spoke, someone raised his glass and said, “Here’s a toast to your smooth career in the future!”

“Here’s a toast to your promising career!”

“Here’s a toast to your rise and dominance in the Southern Warzone. You’ll be unstoppable”

When one person started, everyone began to raise their glasses and toast. They flattered him to no end. Their smiles stretched from ear to ear, and they treated him more affectionately than they treated their own fathers.

Rainbow was the exception.

She knew that Andrius was the Wolf King. She knew the ins and outs of all this and that it had nothing to do with Renault, so she simply smiled and remained silent.

“Luna” Renault was pleased as punch now. He held a glass and came up to Luna, saying, “You must have been frightened earlier. I’m sorry. I’ll have a drink with you as an apology.”

Luna did not want to drink with him.

However, since Renault saved everyone here, it would be impolite not to drink .

Thus, Luna gently clinked her glass against Renault’s and slowly sipped her drink.

Stella also came over with a glass. She filled Luna’s glass and said, “See, Luna? Do you see how

important it is for us women to find a good man?”

Then, she gulped down her drink.

Luna felt gloomy and also downed her glass.

After that, the others also wanted to drink with her. Their toasts had veiled irony and were full of cynicism.

Luna soon got intoxicated as she downed glass after glass. In the end, she tetered upon the edge of drunkenness.

Upon seeing this, Andrius had to take her back to Kavo Estate.

When they reached it, he helped her into bed.

“Blergh...” In the process, Luna threw up on herself. The strong smell of alcohol wafted over. In the puke were also some traces of food.

Andrius frowned. He obviously could not leave Luna like this.

So...

Andrius reached out to Luna’s chest and wanted to change her into clean clothes.

Creak-

Just then, the door opened.