

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 51 -

Chapter 51

With a hint of reluctance, Andrius helplessly followed Halle in.

Roman Restaurant was known for being a diner that only served couples, so the decorations and interior were all related to love with roses being the main focus of the design.

Andrius and Halle sat down in the center of the restaurant which was the most eye-catching spot on the floor. The table was shaped like a heart, and even the dual-compartment pot in the center resembled one when combined together.

They sat opposite each other awkwardly.

It was Halle who took the initiative to break the ice by saying, "Andrius, Luna told me about the Business Guild's annual dinner last night. I assume that Master Hempton took good care of the

Crestfalls because of you, didn't he?"

"You can say so." Andrius nodded but did not explain further.

Halle continued, "Then, are you the one behind the Northern Point incident as well?"

Andrius continued to nod.

Halle poured herself a glass of wine and said, "You should at least let people know what you did. Maybe your relationship with Luna will

improve."

"I know she doesn't like me. The reason why both of us are nominal husband and wife is because of the 5% of New Moon Corporation shares which Master Crestfall promised," Andrius said matter-of-factly. "Besides, I am indebted to the Crestfalls, so it's nothing. In three to four months, she and I will get a divorce, so there's no point taking credit for it."

Andrius then took his glass and drained the wine to the last drop.

Halle poured him another glass. "Well, what are your plans after the divorce?"

"I'll take my money and leave," Andrius replied.

Halle asked, "Luna is the most beautiful woman in Sumeria. Are you sure you don't want to give it a shot and try to be with her?"

"It depends on fate, really. There's nothing to be conflicted about. A man doesn't need to fear not having a wife."

Halle was delighted to hear his response.

In three to four months, when Luna finally divorced Andrius, she would have the chance to make a move on him.

Andrius glanced at her and asked, "Ms. Fullbery, I assume you did not just invite me here just to ask me those questions."

"Of course not." Halle raised her glass for a toast before she asked, "I heard our Sumerian mayor, Marcus Freely, used to be your

subordinate. I am incredibly curious about your true identity."

Andrius shook his head. "It's confidential. You don't need to know who I am."

The more he decided to stay mysterious, the more curious Halle was. She had done some research on Marcus, the mayor before.

Marcus had held quite a high-ranking position when he was serving the army, and if Andrius was his superior, then he must be, at least, a general.

Before she could continue her question, a little commotion was heard from the entrance.

"I am a Golden member here, yet you refuse to give me a table?"

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The two of them looked toward the entrance together.

A man in a branded suit with neatly gelled hair and a woman in heavy makeup were the cause of the commotion.

The man waved the golden card in his hand arrogantly.

The receptionist said apologetically, "Sir, our restaurant is fully booked for the night. If you don't mind, maybe you can wait for a while

Slap!

The woman slapped the receptionist before she could finish. "My boyfriend spent more than five million here all these years, and you are telling us to wait? Are you out of your mind?"

"I am so sorry, Madam, Sir."

The poor receptionist teared up and apologized repeatedly.

The man refused to talk to the receptionist. Instead, he looked inside and spotted Andrius and Halle. He sauntered over to them and pulled out a stack of money before he slammed it on the table. "I want this- table. Take the money and leave."

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Annoyed, Halle glared at the man and declared, "We don't need the money."

The woman leaned on the man's shoulder and said in a saccharine tone, "Honey, she said she doesn't need the money. It must be too little."

"Hmph!" The man opened his sling bag and pulled out another stack. of bills. "Here, this is more than two months of your salary. Take the money and leave."

"You..."

As an upper-class socialite, it was the first time Halle had been insulted with money, and it made her lose her patience.

The receptionist came over and tried to intervene. "Madam, he's the young master of the rich and powerful Hollands, Dick Holland. It's not a good idea to go against him. Why don't you and your boyfriend take the money and leave?"

Halle's expression changed when she heard the name Dick Holland. Every Sumerian had heard of him because he was the local bully.

Dick was never particularly good at anything except wasting his family's money on gambling and women. He was notorious because he had a brother who was an ex-soldier named Roy Holland.

Roy and Marcus, the mayor, used to serve on the Western Frontline. While Marcus became the mayor that governed over the city, Roy became the military governor, policing the city. The council and the military worked together to run the city.

Dick was his brother's favorite, therefore it fueled his arrogance and turned him into a bully. Every time he made a mess, his brother would

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intervene and clean up after him. As time went by, his audacity grew and his attitude got worse.

Halle gulped nervously. Her hands were shaking. Out of all the terrible people to run into, she encountered the worst.

Just when she was about to pull Andrius away, the latter said indifferently, "So what if you are rich and powerful? Haven't you heard of first come, first served?"

"What the hell?" Dick found it amusing and burst into laughter. "Punk, in this world, money and power are king. Don't use your bullsh*t to reason with me!

"I've spent millions in Roman Restaurant, and I am getting the priority treatment no matter what. I cannot be compared to a peasant like you. You can't afford to offend me, so take the money and leave," Dick roared as if he was superior to Andrius.

"Everyone is equal; there are no peasants or kings here."

"Only the lowest rung peasants talk about equality. In the upper social circle, money and power trump everything else!"

Andrius scoffed. “Hmph. Trying to act superior over a meal? I want to ask the owner of this restaurant if a person without money or power has ever dined here.”

Then, Andrius made a call to Noir. “Noir, I want to see the owner of Roman Restaurant on the Hidari Coast in five minutes.”

Pfft!

Dick was amused. He cackled with laughter and said, “Punk, do you even know what you are talking about?”

“The owner of this restaurant, Venus Valentine, is a mysterious woman. Not everyone can meet her. Not even government officials can meet her on short notice; an appointment must be made a month

prior.

“You stupid idiot, you want to meet Venus in five minutes? You really know how to look like a fool. In fact, you are even stupider than a

clown!”

The other guests gaped and chuckled at Andrius’ request. In their eyes, he was an idiot.

Trying to look imposing in public without the foundation or the capability to support one’s argument was not the wisest thing to do. One would lose dignity in an instant.

Everyone believed that Andrius should just take the money and leave.

Andrius ignored every gaze on him and said calmly, “You will know in five minutes if I am the real deal.”

“Alright. I’ll wait.” Dick lifted his Rolex and had a glance. “If Venus isn’t here in five minutes, I will break your limbs!”

Fear and nervousness overtook Halle.

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Halle tugged the edge of Andrius' shirt and tried to convince him to leave. "Andrius, stop this farce. Let's just go."

"Why?" Andrius sat down confidently and continued, "I want the owner to tell me if people like me, who have no money and no power, can dine here."

Halle's lips pursed. She wanted to convince him otherwise, but her words were stuck in her throat. She knew that Andrius might be someone powerful, but Venus was not a Jane Doe either.

In fact, she was more profound and mysterious, and even Mayor Freely was afraid of her.

Halle could not understand why Andrius had the audacity to challenge Dick. Where did he get the confidence from?

Five minutes felt like an eternity to Halle.

Finally, the torment was over as the time was up.

Dick glanced at his Rolex and said, "Punk, time's up. You chose death, so don't blame me for being rough."

Right before Dick could pull his phone out to call his men over, hurried footsteps sounded. The clacking of heels captured everyone's attention as they came from the stairs.

Everyone in the restaurant saw an alluring woman in a red dress with her hair bunned up coming down the stairs.

"Isn't that Venus?"

"Why is she here? I thought her whereabouts are a mystery."

"She has rarely appeared in the restaurant since its opening."

The famous Venus Valentine captured many men's attention, and it caused them to neglect their partners opposite them.

Dick was shocked. He went up to Venus and said, "Venus, you..."

Before Dick could finish his words though, Venus walked past him and went over to Andrius.

Everyone else was astonished. Comments then ensued.

"That punk badmouthed Venus. I bet he's going to suffer soon."

"I remember once when there was a rich playboy who got drunk and teased Venus, but she broke his leg. She was not afraid of the playboy's wealthy family either."

"I also remember that some government officials caused a scene at one of her places, yet the next day, the men's superior brought them over and made them apologize to Venus. It made the headlines for days."

Everyone gloated at Andrius. They assumed he had gotten ahead of himself and would suffer the consequences.

In the next second, Venus bowed politely at Andrius and said, "Sir, am sorry for what happened. It is my mistake that your dining experience with us has been affected. Please accept my apology."

The sudden twist of events left everyone dumbfounded.

What just happened?

Halle stared at Venus blankly. She was curious about what Andrius could have done to make Venus bow down to him.

Under everyone's curious gazes, Andrius asked, "So, you are the owner of this restaurant?"

Venus' head remained lowered. She said in reverence, "I'm Venus

Valentine, but you can just call me Venus. I am indeed the owner of

this restaurant. How may I address you, sir?"

"Andrius Moonshade. I want to know if someone who has no money and power like me can dine here."

“Yes. Why not?” Venus looked at Andrius with an alluring gaze and said softly, “The guests at Roman Restaurant are all equally respected, and we always abide by the first-come, first-served rule.”

The twist of events embarrassed Dick.

He could barely maintain the astonished smile on his face. He pulled his golden card out and said, “Venus, I am a member of Roman Restaurant, and I have spent millions over the past few years. Your rules make my spending look like a joke!”

“This is my territory, and my words are the rules here.” Venus glared at Dick and said coldly, “Dick Holland, we do not welcome troublemakers in the restaurant. Please leave at once.”

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Dick was stunned. He stared at Venus incredulously and stammered, “W-what did you say?”

“I said...” Venus inhaled deeply and raised her voice, “You are not welcome here at Roman Restaurant, so please leave immediately and never set foot here ever again!”

“Venus, do you know who you are speaking to?” Dick revealed his identity. “I am Dick Holland, and my brother is Roy Holland! Are you seriously telling me to leave?”

“This is my territory. Not even your brother has power here.” Venus gave the order to throw Dick out, “Please escort this man and his partner out.”

Two ferocious security guards came over and dragged Dick away.

“Ouch!”

After Dick was thrown out of the restaurant, he turned around grudgingly and roared, “You f*cking b*tch! I will not forget this!”

“He’s too noisy. Teach him a lesson.”

The security guards went up and beat Dick up, silencing him completely.

Dick left after being beaten up. He pulled his phone out and called his brother. "Roy, I was just beaten up!"

Roy loved his brother dearly, and when he knew that the latter was bullied, he was infuriated. "Tell me who did it."

"It was Venus and some guy!" Dick exaggerated what happened to paint him as the victim.

"Venus has really strong support, but who is that guy? How dare he beat my brother, up?" Roy was angry. "Where are you now?"

"I am still around Roman Restaurant. Bring your men over and don't let him escape!"

"Okay. I will be right there."

Roy hung up the phone and gathered his men. "Team Three, follow me at once."

After the call, Dick reverted back to his arrogant self. "Venus, my brother is coming. I wonder how you are going to protect that f*cker!" Back at the restaurant, Venus apologized to Andrius again, "Mr. Moonshade, I am so sorry about this. It is our restaurant's mistake for affecting your dining experience. I'll prepare two special cocktails for you as a token of apology."

Venus went behind the bar and started bartending.

The other guests were jealous of Andrius when she offered to prepare cocktails for him.

After all, Venus was a well-known bartender, and her famous

masterpiece was the Beauty Blossom. Those who were lucky enough to taste her cocktails said that one had not come alive until they had Venus' Beauty Blossom.

Many men wanted to have a taste of Beauty Blossom, but after Venus won the national bartending competition, she never made it for anyone anymore.

Now, she just went behind the bar because of a young man and started making her famous Beauty Blossom. Should the news get out, it would make the headlines.

Soon, Venus came back with two glasses of Beauty Blossom and served them to Andrius and Halle.

“Sir, Madam, please.”

“Thank you, Venus.” Halle was overwhelmed when she was served the Beauty Blossom. As a Sumerian, she also knew about the Beauty Blossom and the stories behind it. She never thought she would have the chance to taste it, and it was all because of Andrius.

After serving the cocktails, Venus excused herself and went back to her office.

The first thing she did was to call her contact and search for information about Andrius.

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Andrius’ information was classified as a national secret, but Venus’ contact was powerful and influential, and he was able to dig up some useful information.

When Venus saw Andrius’ picture as the Wolf King, she shuddered and sweat profusely. “H-he’s the Wolf King!”

It explained why the Black Wolf of the Western Frontline would call her up himself and instruct her to meet Andrius downstairs.

Andrius Moonshade was the Wolf King that commanded a million Lycantroops in the Western Frontline!

With that, Venus swiftly went downstairs. She went to Andrius’ table and respectfully said, “Mr. Moonshade, Ms. Fullbery, how’s the food?”

Halle was once again flattered and overwhelmed by Venus’ attentiveness.

Before she could thank Venus, Andrius commented, "The food is okay, but the wine is exceptional."

"I'll make sure we improve on that." Venus bowed and handed Andrius a card. "Mr. Moonshade, this is our Diamond membership. It gives a 10% discount on all bills, and you can dine here for free once every three months. Please accept it."

The Diamond membership card was actually embedded with diamonds which made it look extravagant and lavish.

After Andrius accepted the card, the roars of engines were heard outside the restaurant.

The guests peered outside the window and saw multiple military trucks stopping in front of the restaurant. The headlights illuminated the entrance brightly.

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The security guard ran in in a hurry, sweating profusely in fright." Boss, It's Governor Holland's men...'

Venus frowned. She then said to Andrius, "Mr. Moonshade, please excuse me while I handle the situation."

Venus then strutted toward the entrance.

Halle was frightened. She looked at Andrius, but he remained calm, somewhat frivolous, as he continued eating and drinking like normal. Was he truly fearless or was he that great at acting?

The entrance of the restaurant was filled with a group of armed men.

Roy came down from the truck in his uniform and stood in front of the entrance, glaring fiercely. If he did not revere the person behind Venus, he would have stormed in and grabbed Andrius.

When Venus emerged, Roy said, "Venus, you're finally here."

Venus laughed. "Governor Holland, I told my men to teach your brother a lesson, and this is how you react? Why all the fuss?"

“Venus, skip the nonsense.” Roy sneered, “I won’t hold you responsible for the sake of the person behind you, but I am taking the punk away, dead or alive.”

“I’m sorry, I can’t let you do that,” Venus said without a second thought.

“What did you say?” Roy was furious. “Venus, are you standing up against me because of your support? Do you really think I won’t dare to storm in to apprehend him?”

“I dare not stand against your way, Governor Holland, but I am sure even you cannot afford to offend the person in there.”

Dick, who was behind Roy, shouted, “Bullsh*t! My brother is the military governor of the city! He can offend anyone he likes...”

“Shut up!” Roy glared at Dick and stopped him from making things worse.

Dick immediately backed down and zipped his mouth.

Roy then raised a brow and said, “I am still out here and not inside there because I respect the person supporting you, but you have to tell the punk inside to come out. Right now. Venus, please don’t put me in a difficult situation.”

Immediately, the men behind him cocked their guns.