

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 551 -

4

3/3

Chapter 551

Chapter **551**

1/2

Leaving Andrius **and** Noelle alone.

“Mr. Moonshade...”

A moment of silence later, **Noelle asked**, “You’ve done so much for Ms. Crestfall. Why **don’t you** just **tell** her the truth? If you tell her that you are the Wolf King, it will definitely improve your relationship **with her.**”

The title of the Wolf **King** alone was enough to drive countless girls crazy.

Andrius shook **his head**. “This is my matter. I don’t need the world to know about it. It will only bring more trouble.”

Noelle looked regretful. “So, you are going to let her misunderstand you for life and shoulder all the blame?”

She thought of herself when she said those words to Andrius. Had she not gone up to Camelback Mountain and seen it with her own eyes, she would have continued to misunderstand Andrius as well.

The thought increased her admiration for Andrius.

“Heavy is the head that wears the crown.” Andrius looked up into the night **sky** and said, “The Wolf King is a lone wolf that people don’t understand. He must walk the path of bramble alone; if he wants to reach the top, he must first have the heart to hold the world.”

Noelle shuddered.

Although Andrius was right in front of her, she felt like she was looking at a superior being standing on a mountain peak, peering down at all life. He was like the supreme God or a reigning ruler.

Her heart melted and reforged into one just for Andrius.

The full moon started to darken after shedding its soft brilliance on the land. A shade of white appeared from the horizon and brought forth an army of dark clouds.

As the dark clouds moved closer, the night got darker.

When the full moon was shrouded, it darkened the sky. The land plunged into eternal darkness.

The wind roared, whirring and sending chills down one's spine. The branches and leaves danced like pagans celebrating **the** arrival of demons.

Whirr!

The crows were startled, crowing ominously.

Kakroom!

A bolt of lightning broke the eternal dark sky for a split second. The land then returned to darkness when the bolt of lightning **faded**.

Swoosh!

It **started to** rain cats and dogs, forming torrential streams on the uneven ground.

Back at Dream's Waterfront, Luna **lay on** her bed **with her doors and** windows **closed**.

The shut **windows did** not **stop** the loud rain **and frightening** thunder. It **irritated her** even **more**.

The Wolf King was not there, but he left behind a book about medicine.

While Andrius was still around, he was **flirting with some** girl. More **importantly**, she caught him **red-** handed **every** time he did so.

The Wolf King's title earned the **people's** respect and he was known for his **combat capabilities and outstanding** medical skills.

Andrius was just a boastful caveman.

The Wolf King would intervene at every critical moment and save her from crisis after crisis.

Andrius bragged, but he would stand on her side at times, at least with his loud words.

One was the strongest man known whereas the other was the most boastful.

They should not be compared together because it would defile the Wolf King's holiness.

Phew

Luna took a deep breath and finally cleared her thoughts.

Andrius was nothing but a clown, a pawn in her game of marriage. There was no need for her to be so concerned about him. He could do whatever he wanted.

Brrr...

The rain got heavier and the thunder got louder.

Luna did not hear anything outside her room.

On second thought, Andrius had not come back.

"Whatever. He can sleep in the rain if he wants. I don't care!"

Back at the garage, Andrius and Noir were having some beer.

Andrius told Noir about how Luna caught him red-handed and sighed. "It's hard being a man."

“How hard could it be?” Noir chuckled. “Andy, you just have to reveal your identity and Luna will listen to your every word. Even if you have ten women, she won’t say anything.”

Ten? What ten women?

Noir had just left the Western Frontline for a short while, but he already spoke like a nosy woman.

Andrius glared at Noir. “Cut the crap.”

“Aye! Indeed, I’m talking crap!” Noir smiled brightly. He then switched to a more serious topic, “Andy, what are you going to do next?”

Andrius did not answer. He asked, “What about the Hawkeye Group? Any news?”

“The **Hawkeye** Group...” Noir put his pint of beer down and said, “They report to me once a night, and to keep it confidential, they reported to me in person. Speaking of which, today’s report should be coming in.”

Before his **voice faded**, a black car arrived in front of the garage.

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 552 -

Chapter 552

“**Captain** Noir.”

“Chief.”

A common-

looking man **came down** from the car. **He** was slightly surprised **to see** Andrius, but it did not stop him **from wearing** the silver hawk badge **that** announced his identity.

Andrius nodded. “**Tell** me **how** the investigation is going.”

“**Yes, Chief.**

While we **are** investigating the Kleins’ tragedy, we found out that another party is looking into this matter as well.”

Andrius narrowed his eyes. It seemed like the Kleins' tragedy garnered **quite** the attention.

Could this party be a new player in the game or another one of Registus' lackeys?

"There's one more thing. We feel **like** we are being watched as well. Like someone is waiting for us to get the results before they intervene."

Things were getting more and more mysterious.

A moment of pondering later, Andrius said, "Be careful in your operation. If any unexpected accidents happen, inform Noir right away and he will watch over **you**."

"Yes, Chief!" the man said.

The man continued to update them about other stuff before heading back to his car.

Before he got in though, he came back and reluctantly said, "Chief..."

He hesitated for a moment before continuing, "If we can rescue our ex-chief and put him in charge of this matter, things will be a lot easier."

Usually, whenever a new leader took over an organization, the subordinates would not go after the previous leader. However, the man believed that Andrius was different, hence he decided to take the risk to make the suggestion.

"The ex-Black Hawk?"

A sudden realization struck Andrius.

The ex-chief of Hawkeye was known to have impressive capabilities and was almost clairvoyant. With his help, things would indeed be easier.

Andrius **asked**, "Do you know where he is being held?"

Based on experience, the leader of a powerful organization should be held in a high-security prison or dungeon with high-tech surveillance watching 24/7 to prevent any attempt to escape.

“Based on **our** investigation, we are certain that the previous chief is being held in Dragon’s Dungeon.”

Dragon’s Dungeon?

Andrius was slightly surprised. “You can go **now**.”

“**Yes, Chief.**”

After the man **left**, Andrius **and Noir frowned**.

Dragon’s Dungeon was **one of the most infamous prisons in Florence**. It was **located near** the Central

Chapter 552

Warzone, under the jurisdiction of Baron Von Doom, the **Central** Warzone Master.

2/2

Only the most notorious criminals **with extraordinary** power or unusual foreign spies were locked up there, **and Black Hawk** was **one of them**. The **security** was so tight **there** it was impossible to break out.

“Dragon’s **Dungeon...**” **Noir** chuckled bitterly. “With **Baron** watching the place, it’s going to be hard **trying** to break **Black Hawk out of there**.”

“Let’s plan **this out**.”

Andrius understood a meticulous plan was required and that it could not be rushed.

Given his capabilities, he could enter and exit the prison like his backyard. However, he had promised Registus to not make any public appearances. If he infiltrated the prison to break someone out, Registus would use it against him.

“Let’s just put it aside for now.” Andrius picked up his pint of beer and clunk it with Noir’s. “Let’s drink up”

“Cheers!”

The rain continued.

After midnight, Andrius finally left and made his way back to the Royal Gardens.

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 553 -

"Andrius?"

Chapter 553

Halle rushed **out of the** house when she **heard** the **gate opening**. She had **a** n apron on **and a** spatula in **her hand**. **She was actually** practicing her **culinary** skills by making supper

She saw the drenched Andrius, soaking in not just the rain but also in alcohol.

Halle grumbled, "You look **like you** just swam across the Pacific. Where the hell were you? You are not a child anymore. **Can't** you take care of yourself? You drink and you get yourself wet. Even if your body is **made** out of steel, it will rust!"

She grumbled as she took off Andrius' wet shirt and tossed it into the washing machine. She then came back with **a** towel to dry his body off.

Since Andrius got drenched in the rain, it would be better for him to take a shower immediately, or else he would catch a cold.

However, he was drunk, and Halle was afraid that he would slip in the bathroom, so she simply wiped him clean. She was careful and meticulous when she dabbed his body.

After that, Halle carried him to the couch. She was afraid that he would catch a cold, so she grabbed the blanket and covered it over his body.

Then, she returned to the kitchen.

They were like husband and wife who had been married for years.

It warmed Andrius' heart. He remembered that the day they first met, Halle told him to stay away from Luna in a commanding tone.

Now, after a few months together, they were closer than ever.

Andrius had some supper since Halle was cooking.

It **was** already late when he was done. **Halle** helped him to **his** room and tucked him in before she went back to her room.

After a quiet night, Andrius woke up the following day to find breakfast on the table.

“You’re up.”

Halle put her hand on his forehead and breathed a sigh of relief when it did not feel hot.

“Don’t do that again. You drank and even got drenched in the rain. It’s worrisome to me.”

Andrius rolled his eyes at her and said helplessly, “I told you many times. Don’t be so good to me. I am not a Sumerian, and I will leave sooner or later. Until then, if you break down because you miss me too much, I won’t be able to do anything.”

He did not care what **Halle’s** reaction was **and went to** the bathroom to wash his face.

Halle pondered as she **looked at** his back. She had a lot of words in her mind, but even after Andrius was done brushing **his** teeth and had his breakfast, she **still** could not form a proper sentence.

“Andrius...”

Finally, Halle mustered up enough courage to speak.

Then, Andrius’ phone rang.

The **moment he** answered **the** phone, Luna’s anxious **voice rang** out, “**Andrius, where are you? Something has happened to the Valiant Institute. I need you to come back here immediately.**”

“**Alright.**”

Andrius darted off as soon as he hung up the phone.

Halle felt slightly depressed and sad **as** she watched him **leave the house.**

Andrius **headed** to Luna's **office** where **Fatty** Frank was.

“What happened?”

The Valiant Institute was built for the welfare of the veterans, so other than the fire safety, Andrius could not think of any other problem.

Luna's beautiful face

looked anxious. “Actually, there's a foreign company entering Sumeria and they have their eyes on the Valiant Institute. And, they are planning to skip the local government and go straight to the East River State office to apply to demolish the building so that they can build their commercial building.”

Demolish?

Andrius was furious.

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 554 -

Play

Chapter 554

“I called you over because I want **you and Frank** to have a look. I'm going to the council to talk to the department in charge, and **see** what I can **do from** there.”

Luna then grabbed her purse and strode out of the office with Athena.

Andrius and Fatty **Frank** headed to the Valiant Institute.

“**Mr. Moonshade!**”

“Mr. Moonshade! Are they going to demolish the Valiant Institute?”

“What is going on? Why the sudden demolition?”

The soldiers who had been volunteering were present as well, and they surrounded Andrius as soon as he arrived.

“It won’t be demolished.” Andrius looked at the honest soldiers who volunteered to help despite the inconvenience. He said, “Don’t worry, as long as I’m here, this building won’t be demolished.”

Even though he was no longer the Wolf King, he could not allow something like this to happen.

“Great!”

“I knew it. Why would **it** get taken down?”

“I was so afraid that they were going to level this place.”

The soldiers breathed a sigh of **relief** and swiftly replaced their worry with bright smiles.

Andrius felt relieved as well.

Vroom...

Grrrr...

It was then that a motorcade arrived at the site.

The leading car was a Rolls Royce, followed by many other expensive cars. Each and every single one of the cars cost millions.

Screech!

The Rolls Royce screeched to a stop in front of them. A young man, covered in branded items, came down, looking frivolous and nonchalant. He walked over to Andrius and the volunteers.

Behind him was his secretary, **dressed** in professional attire and stockings, plus several bodyguards from the other cars. One of the bodyguards carried a black briefcase.

The man was Jenson Sunner, representing the Sunners to purchase the Valiant Institute.

Snap!

Jenson snapped **his** fingers as **he** strutted to Andrius and company. “You people can leave now.”

He then signaled his secretary who tacitly opened **the** briefcase **the** bodyguard **held** and revealed **a** stack of money.

“Lily, give them 20,000 each.”

Jenson then **looked** at the volunteers **and bellowed**, “Take the **money and piss off.**”

The secretary, Lily, tossed the case **of money** at the volunteers. **Some stack** of money hit their **faces** while **some fell** to the **ground.**

Jenson was insulting the soldiers with money.

The volunteer soldiers did not pick **up** the money and simply glared at Jenson in silence.

“What is **it**? You don’t want **the money**?”

Jenson **started** to lose his patience. “Listen up, you poor f***cks**. I’m Jenson Sumner, the new person in charge of this **project**. I don’t want to repeat myself. Take the money and piss off! Bunch of losers, do you **really think** serving in the army **makes** you a man? You have a dog tag on your neck. That makes you at **dog**, not **a** man!”

The arrogant man insulted the volunteers harshly, calling them dogs.

The volunteers were furious. All of their fists were tightly clenched.

Some hot-tempered ones stepped up and roared,
“Don’t you insult us! The dog tags are our medals of honor!”

“This and every medal we receive from the army is a recognition of our contribution to the country. It’s not something you can simply insult.”

The others glared at Jenson.

“Tsk tsk...” Jenson clicked his tongue contemptuously and scoffed, “Contribution? Do you have any idea how much I have contributed to the East River State?”

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 555 -

Chapter 555

“Get the hell out of my face! Or do you want my **bodyguards** to f*ck you up?!”

As Jenson's **words** subsided, the bodyguards stepped up.

The **volunteer soldiers** were being looked **down** upon and insulted. All of them clenched their **fists** and **teeth** tightly, **refusing to** step away.

“F*ck.”

A hint of viciousness **flashed** on Jenson's **face**. He signaled his bodyguards to continue the intimidation.

The bodyguards stepped forward in unison. All of them carried a strong aura, which was proof that they were **experts**.

On the other hand, the soldiers had fought on the battlefield before and were not afraid of mere intimidation.

As the atmosphere was getting tenser by the second, a fierce fight might break out any second.

“Hold on.” Andrius stepped up to Jenson and said coldly, “I don't care who you are. The Valiant Institute project belongs to New Moon Corporation, so you have no right to bark like a dog here. Before the documents are signed, you don't even have the right to be here. Take your money and leave immediately. or don't blame me for getting rough.”

Jenson fumed when **Andrius** threatened him.

In the capital, less than a handful of people dared to speak to him with such bold words. Even the state governor revered his family.

It was the reason why he came to Sumeria in such a hurry and wanted to settle the project as soon as possible. He wanted to use this opportunity to claim credit from his father and to prove his ability.

He did not **expect** to run into some stubborn soldiers, and one of them even threatened him.

“Hahaha!” Jenson cackled. He looked at Andrius scornfully and ridiculed, “Sumeria is really a messed up place. I’m not leaving, I want to see what you are going to do about it.”

Then, he grabbed a chair from the side and sat down with his legs crossed. **He** pulled a cigar out from his inner pocket and his secretary lit it up for him.

He insisted **on** standing against Andrius.

“I’ll say **this** one more time.” Andrius was expressionless, but viciousness flashed in his eyes. “Leave this place in the next minute, and I’ll pretend nothing happened. Or **else** you won’t be leaving on your feet.”

Jenson was not afraid of Andrius’ threats. He clapped his hands and ridiculed, “So, you are saying that I will be carried away on a stretcher? Listen to this joker. He’s trying to make me leave on a stretcher!”

He looked at his **secretary** and bodyguards, laughing **as** if he **heard** the **funniest** joke.

His entourage **laughed** as well.

After the cackling, Jenson wore a vicious **expression** and said, “**Alright**, I will **give** you one minute. If I am still on **my feet** or **on my chair**, I will level this **place to the ground!**”

He even provoked **Andrius** with his frivolous gaze.

Andrius **looked at his** watch. “You still **have 40 seconds.**”

“**Fine.** 40 seconds.”

To Jenson, **Andrius** was **nothing** but a clown. **He** sneered, “I’ll wait for another 40 **seconds** and see **what** the f*ck can you **do.**”

Soon, **the time** was up.

Jenson raised his voice before Andrius and said, “Alright, then.”

He got up on his **feet**, flicked **the** ashes from his jacket, and **said** arrogantly, “I am still **here**, on my **feet**. **You**... Aaaaargh!”

Jenson wanted his bodyguards to toss the stubborn soldiers away but then a fly kick sent him flying away.

After flying for six to seven meters, he crashed onto the ground and continued to slide further away His swollen **face** was covered in dust and dirt when he stopped

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 556 -

Chapter 556

Jenson was spoiled **rotten by his family**. **Those who** glared **at him** would have **their** eyes dug out, let alone **anyone who dare to** beat him.

Andrius **kicked him to the ground**.

“**F*ck!** You are so **f*cking dead!** Not only you, but you and your **f*cking** friends are all **dead!**” Jenson’s swollen **face** wore a grim look as **he lashed out at** Andrius and the voluntary soldiers. “I want all of them

dead!”

Andrius’ expression turned cold.

Disrespecting a soldier in front of Andrius was like stepping on a landmine—the person who did so must

die!

Jenson wanted to hurt the soldiers who fought for the country, and it ignited the flame of anger in Andrius.

Swoosh!

He attacked without saying a word.

A silver streak of light shone across the sky and landed precisely on Jenson.

“Ugh!” Jenson grunted painfully before he fell to the ground again.

Andrius’ needle put him into a coma!

“Young Master Sunner?”

“Young Master Sunner? **What** happened?”

“Young Master Sunner!”

Jenson’s **secretary** and bodyguards went over immediately and helped him up. **No** matter how hard they shook him or called his name, he did not respond or even flinch.

“**Don’t** waste your energy. Even if you scream in **his face**, he’s going back on a stretcher today,” Andrius said.

“You **piece** of sh*t!”

“**F*ck** you! You hurt Young Master Sunner! You are **dead!** Not even God can save you now!”

“**Get** this **piece** of sh*t and bring him back to Master Sunner!”

“**Don’t** let him run!”

Jenson’s bodyguards were furious **and** surrounded Andrius while the **secretary** stayed **by Jenson’s** side and **made the** necessary **calls**.

“No **need** for the **hassle**. I’ll **walk with** you,” Andrius **said with** a grin. He wanted to see **who** had **the nerves** to target the **Valiant** Institute.

The bodyguards **were baffled by his words**. **They had no idea what Andrius was trying to do**.

One of **them stared at** him **with narrowed** eyes and said, “**Get into the car.**”

The car door was **opened while the** group **of** bodyguards **stared at** Andrius. **They** were afraid **that he** would **escape** or **trick** them.

Fatty Frank freaked out. He said hurriedly, “Boss, they don’t seem too friendly. Don’t go with them! Let’s

Before **Andrius** said a **word, the** voluntary **soldiers** spoke up.

“Mr. Moonshade!”

“Mr. Moonshade, **you can’t** go with them!”

“We **can’t** just **let you** walk with them!”

“You beat up that prick because of us and the Valiant Institute. Let us shoulder the responsibility!”

They tried to dissuade **him** from walking away with the soldiers.

Andrius looked at the soldiers with a relaxed expression.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be **fine**. These people can’t lay a

finger on me.”

Then, he looked at Fatty Frank, “Frank, watch the place. If anyone levels the place down, I’ll hold you

responsible.”

He then got into the car.

Meanwhile at the city council, with the help of the staff, Luna contacted the person in charge of the purchase, Sunny Sunner, Jenson’s father.

“Mr. Summer, what is your request?” Luna **asked** sincerely.

“Ms. Crestfall...”

Sunny glanced at her meaningfully. Before he could say a word, he received a call from his son. He answered it without being too concerned. “What is it, Jen?”

It was not Jenson but Lily, Jenson’s secretary.

“S—
Sir!” Lily stammered, “The young master was beaten up by some guy at the site!”

“What?” Sunny was furious. He slammed the table and bolted up. “What did you say? Someone beat my son up?”

“The young master... he...”

Lily’s voice grew softer but she had to report the incident to Sunny, yet she dared not tell him about Jenson being unconscious.

Bang!

Sunny punched the **table**, destroying the table into pieces, and spilling tea on the floor.

Luna **had** no idea what caused his angry reaction. Nervous, she asked, “**Mr. Summer**, what happened

“Hmph!” **Sunny grunted** coldly before he strode **out** of the room.

Luna was shocked. She got up and **tried** to stop him. “Mr. Summer, what happened? Let’s **talk!**” “**F*ck off!**”

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 557 -

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 55

Chapter 557

Sunny roared, “I’m **going to the Valiant Institute** site because I just **got** a call saying **that my son** was **beaten up by someone from your company!** **And** you still want to talk?”

His son was beaten up?

Luna’s expression **turned pale**. **She** lowered her tone and begged, “**Mr. Summer**, it’s my fault for not getting this **sorted out**. I’m so **sorry**.”

Her instinct told her that it was Andrius.

“Sorry? So, my son was beaten for no reason?” Sunny’s eyes were bulging due to his rising rage. He shouted, “Luna Crestfall, we have nothing to talk about anymore! And, I will crush New Moon Corporation and make sure your family is destroyed! Then, I will dismember that piece of sh*t who beat my son and made a specimen out of his dead body!”

Sunny glared at Luna once more before he strode out of the room.

Luna called Fatty Frank right away. “Frank, what happened?”

“L—

Luna...” Fatty Frank told Luna what happened and added, “Boss went with them. What are we going to

do?”

“They took him away?”

Luna got anxious.

Before the meeting with Sunny, she did not run a background check on the Sunners.

The Sunners were known for their martial arts background. They were so powerful that they could disregard the city council, skip Mayor Freely’s approval, and go straight to the state council!

Sunny Sunner was known to be a vicious and vengeful man. Anyone who disrespected him would be destroyed using his influence and power.

Now that Andrius was in their hands, even if he could come back in one piece, he might be crippled.

In addition to what he said when he left, things were not looking bright.

Luna returned to the Crestfalls’ estate and told her father and grandfather about what happened.

“Grandfather, what are we going to do?”

Before Belarus could say a word, Harry grunted coldly. “That ignorant caveman from the mountains

always gets us into trouble. This time with the Sunners, he actually had it coming. Luna, just ignore him.

“Forget about **him**. Whether he dies or not, if Sunny Sunner is happy, this incident will be over.”

He obviously wanted to give up on Andrius.

Belarus was furious. He pointed his walking stick at Harry, shouting. “How could I have a son who is such a coward? Andrius is your son-in-law, and you are surrendering him to someone else as a punching bag?”

Harry was silenced immediately.

“I **cannot** just let **this happen**.” Belarus looked at Luna and Harry **strongly**. “I don’t **care what we have to** do, we must **save Andrius**.”

“I got it, **Dad**.”

Harry **reluctantly** called his friends, **seeking help**. “**Hey**, Hank, I **need a favor**. **My** son-in-law beat up Sunny

Sunner’s son, and I **hope you** can **help**. Please **talk to Sunny** and tell him **to spare my** son-in-law. I also got **Henry, Sean, and Tommy to...**”

At the hospital, Sunny rushed into Room 501, the **VIP** ward.

“Sir!”

The **secretary and** bodyguards lowered their heads immediately after he came in.

Sunny did not even look **at** them. He simply walked closer to the bed and looked at his unconscious son.

Jenson was **lying** down **quietly** with no obvious injuries on him. He even looked healthy, but he showed no response to any stimulation as if he was a dead body. Only his pulse and weak breathing proved **otherwise**.

Sunny was shocked. He asked the doctor, “Doctor, how’s my son?”

The doctor sighed and said, “Mr. Sunny, your son’s nerves have been damaged and he’s in a vegetative **state.**”

A vegetative state?!

Sunny staggered, almost losing his balance.

“Sir!”

The **secretary** and bodyguards immediately helped him to regain his balance.

Sunny grabbed Lily’s arm and roared loudly, “Where is he? Where is the b*sta rd who beat my son!? Where is he now!?”

He shook her violently as he roared.

“H— his name is Andrius Moonshade and he’s at our Skyview Villa. Tiger and Dragon are watching him.

Skyview Villa was **located in** an extravagant district and was also Sunny’s temporary lodging in Sumeria

Tiger and Dragon were the captain and deputy captain of his security force.

“Great! Just great!” Sunny was **furious**. He shouted, “I want to see how fierce this Andrius Moonshade is! How dare he put my son in a vegetative **state?! I** will dismember him and no one can save him now!”

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 558 -

8

Chapter 558

Meanwhile at **Skyview** Villa, **Andrius** leaned on **the** couch **with** his legs crossed on the **tea table**.

A military–

issued cigarette was **hanging in** between his **lips**, spewing clouds of smoke as if he was having the **best time of his life**.

Tiger and **Dragon were** beside him, watching him with the fiercest glares.

The hall was **filled with** smoke.

Cough!

Sunny coughed when he entered the smoky room.

“So, you’re Andrius Moonshade? Cough. You put my son in a coma... Cough ... You are dead... Cough.”

He glared at Andrius. His anger was burning inside, but due to his heavy breathing, the smoke choked him.

Andrius ignored him as he finished his last puff. He smudged the cigarette bud in the ashtray and got up, looking as relaxed as ever.

A hint of frostiness appeared on his face. “You don’t have the right to determine my life and death. The Valiant Institute is built for the soldiers who fought for the country and is to help them settle down. Yet you try to demolish it, and your son insulted the soldiers. These two crimes alone are enough to erase you and your family from this country’s history.”

He sounded fierce and indubitable.

“Arrogant prick!” Sunny roared furiously, “Andrius Moonshade, if you think you can erase me and my family from the history of this country, I will **give** you the chance to do so. You have two **days**, two days to do whatever you can.

“Utilize every connection you have and do your best! Two days later, I will go to **the** Crestfalls and kill you myself! Two days! Now, piss off!”

Killing Andrius was a piece of cake for Sunny and death would be an easy way out.

He wanted **to** use this opportunity to torture Andrius, toss him over the cliff of despair, and make him

scream in helplessness.

He wanted all of Sumeria to know that the Sunners were not to be messed with and that those who did

must die!

He wanted **the** companies in Sumeria to know who the real boss was!

As for Andrius, Sunny was not worried about him running away because of the Crestfalls, **New Moon Corporation**, and most importantly, Luna.

“Two **days?**” Andrius laughed involuntarily.

If he wished, he could erase the Sunners right away, but since Sunny was confident that he **would fail**, he

did not mind waiting for two more days. He wanted to see what Sunny could possibly do.

“Fine. I’ll let you **live for two more days**,” Andrius **scoffed** and left Skyview Villa.

“**Hmph!**”

Sunny **scorned** Andrius’ **stubbornness**.

As soon as Andrius left, Sunny’s phone rang ceaselessly.

“**Mr. Sunner, I’m Tommy from Eastern Trades. Can you let Andrius go? Just name the price.**”

“**Mr. Summer, I’m Greg from Quanta Bank. I heard Andrius is with you. Name your request and release him.**”

Multiple calls bombarded Sunny’s **phone**. **All the calls** were **from** companies or influential figures who **decided to side with New Moon Corporation after their rapid growth**. They **answered Harry’s request and tried to negotiate with Sunny**.

Sunny answered all of them **with one simple** sentence: “I have released Andrius Moonshade.”

He did release Andrius but did not say a word about destroying Andrius in two days.

The calls continued for ten more minutes before they stopped.

“Andrius Moonshade...”

Sunny narrowed his eyes coldly.

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 559 -

Chapter 559

“Dragon, I want all our forces in Sumeria in two days. I want to make an example out of him.”

Dragon answered, “Yes, sir!”

“Tiger, I want you to follow me to Yellow Stripe Mountain.”

Yellow **Stripe** Mountain was known to be a deserted mountain located at the north–east of Sumeria, but **there** was something living there.

Tiger’s pupils shrank in surprise. “Yes, sir!”

Deep inside Yellow Stripe Mountain was a shallow hut.

The Rolls Royce stopped ten meters away from the hut.

Sunny and Tiger came out from the car and said, “Simon Barn, Sunny Sunner is here to see you.”

The man inside the hut was notoriously known as the Emerald Tiger, Simon Barn.

Creak.

The door of the hut slid open to both sides and a creepy voice sounded, “Come in.”

“Yes, sir!”

Sunny and Tiger bowed before they entered.

It was simple inside the hut. There were only a table, a chair, a bed, and an old man.

The old man was scrawny. His face was covered with wrinkles, but his eyes were sharp. The left eye was shimmering green, and his gaze could send chills down one's spine.

The man was the Emerald Tiger, Simon Barn.

"What is it?" Simon said as he glanced at them casually.

"Master Barn!"

Sunny offered some presents and respectfully said, "I would like to request for you to be at the Crestfalls place in two days and help me wipe them out."

"The Crestfalls?" Simon's pupils shrank in shock. "Are you talking about the Crestfalls, the family that has the support of the Wolf King?"

"Yes." Sunny dared not keep the details from Simon.

Simon pondered. He knew that the Wolf King was dead and that wiping out the Crestfalls **would** be easy for him.

A while ago, he completed his cultivation and had achieved the Pseudo-Grandmaster level.

He **even** sparred **with a famed expert** two days **ago**, and **the** outcome boosted **his confidence of** his strength. He **needed** a change to show **off his newly gained** strength and make a name for himself.

"I'll be **there**."

"**Thank you. Thank you, Master Barn!**" Sunny was overwhelmed and expressed **his** gratitude **repeatedly**. **With Simon Barn on his** side, **things would progress smoothly**.

Even if **Andrius had a strong** background or powerful **support**, he was **nothing before** Simon.

Andrius must die!

After Andrius **left** Skyview Villa, **he** headed back to the **Crestfalls'** estate.

“Grandfather Belarus, I’m **back.**”

He **went to Belarus** when he **entered** the living room. He did not want the man to worry about his **safety.**

“**Great!** It’s great **that** you are back!” Belarus finally breathed a sigh of relief when Andrius came in. The worry on his **face faded.** He sized Andrius up from top to bottom and asked, “Andrius, did they hurt you?”

“No. I’m fine,” **Andrius** answered casually

“Andrius Moonshade!” Harry grunted and said, “You have to thank me for coming back in one piece”

Andrius glanced at him. “Why?”

“Because I reached out to my contacts and mobilized half of Sumeria to help you, or else Sunny Sunner would have crippled you. Don’t just stand there and ask me why.”

Harry was unhappy with his attitude and his tone also expressed his dissatisfaction.

If not for Belarus, he would have lashed out at Andrius.

Dh ..

thank you for your concern, but you have nothing to do with me coming back,” Andrius said with a

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 560 -

– smile.

Chapter 560

“**You!**”

Irritated, Harry pointed at **Andrius'** nose. **His eyes** fuming with anger. “Andrius, if

I had known **you** are such an **ungrateful b*stard**, I **would not** have asked my connections to save you! I should have let **you** die at the Sunners.”

Luna was **irritated as** well. She saw her father make multiple calls in the last 30 minutes, calling almost everyone **he knew**.

However, Andrius showed no gratitude for the man’s effort after he came back

How ungrateful!

Luna’s delicate **face** looked frosty. She bellowed, “Andrius, my dad made all those calls to save you. Not only are you ungrateful, but you even discredit him. You’re really disappointing!”

Belarus glared at the two of them and quickly intervened to dissolve the conflict. “Enough. It’s great that Andrius came back safely. This is over.”

The **father** and daughter duo did not continue their criticism because of Belarus, but they were unhappy

with **Andrius’** attitude.

“Grandfather, I have to go back to the office. See you soon.” Luna did not want to stay in the same space with the ungrateful b*stard, so she quickly left the house.

“**Dad**, I’m going out as well.”

The two of them left in Luna’s car.

Belarus was unfazed by their grumpy demeanor. He retrieved the chessboard and waved to Andrius.” Andrius, it has been a while since you visited. Let us have a game.”

“Of course.” Andrius sat down opposite the man.

When they arranged the chess pieces on the board, Belarus suddenly said, “We’re missing something.”

Andrius looked **at** the board. All the required chess pieces were already on the board.

Baffled, he asked, “Grandfather Belarus, all the chess pieces are here. What are you looking for?”

“**Are you** sure?”

“**Yeah, it’s all** here.”

Belarus stared at Andrius to **the** point that it annoyed him. The man then said, “I am referring to the missing **piece** in Luna’s womb.”

What **the** hell?

Andrius was **silenced**.

“Andrius, **what** is going on **with the** two of you? Give **me** an answer.” Belarus insisted on getting a clear **answer from** Andrius.

Despite being the **ex-Wolf**

King, Andrius was defenseless **before Belarus**, the **kind** man who protected him and **defended** him in **the face of overwhelming** odds.

He vaguely said, “**Grandfather Belarus, this** is a **long** process.”

“**Process?**” Belarus stroked **his beard and** continued to stare at **Andrius eagerly**. “**The** process is between

you and Luna. I only **care** about **the** outcome. When **are you going to** impregnate her?”

Andrius was once again **rendered speechless**. **After a while, he timidly said**, “**I’ll do my best**.”

“**Well, do** better. You have to move fast, you hear **me?**” Belarus grumbled.

“**Okay. Okay. As soon as possible**.”

“**That’s** more **like it**.”

Belarus finally let Andrius off the hook and started the game of chess.

After a **few rounds**, Belarus released Andrius from the game and his questions.

As soon as Andrius stepped out of **the** estate, he noticed someone following him. He roared, "Show yourself!"

Swoosh!

A figure plummeted seven to eight meters behind him, lying in a pool of his own blood and looking pitiful.

Andrius went up for a closer look.

It was Athena's master, Mr. Walker. His breathing was shallow and his life was hanging on a thread. Andrius quickly went up to the **man**.