

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 56 -

Chapter 56

Venus pondered for a moment before she nodded and said, "

Governor Holland, I can go in and call him out, but it is up to him if he wants to come out or not."

She then returned to Roman Restaurant. She went up to Andrius and said respectfully, "Mr. Moonshade. Roy Holland wants me to inform you to meet him outside."

"Hmph!" Andrius grunted "A mere military governor wants me to go out and meet him? Venus, tell him to get in here to see me right away."

Following his words, every other guest in the restaurant was shocked.

"Is he trying to get himself killed?"

"Roy Holland is the military governor of Sumeria. No one in the city dares to defy him."

"Is he a fool or a hero?"

Venus knew Andrius' identity, so she went back outside to Roy to deliver the message.

Roy reacted bitterly. He had governed the city for many years, and this was the first time someone was disrespecting his command. Should the news get out, he would be embarrassed.

"Hmph!" Roy grunted.

Just as he was about to take his men in, Venus stopped him." Governor Holland, he only wants you inside-alone."

"Wait for me outside. I want to see who is that audacious to

challenge my authority today." Roy snapped his fingers, signaling his men to wait for him outside as he followed Venus into the restaurant.

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Venus then guided Roy to Andrius at the table.

Sitting across from Andrius, Halle became more and more nervous as Roy approached with an intimidating and fierce glare.

Her hands that were holding the glass of wine were shaking, and she forced herself to take a few sips to calm herself down.

The other guests in the restaurant held their breaths as they watched Roy approach Andrius. They were imagining all kinds of outcomes when the two finally met.

Under several pairs of eyes, Roy walked up to Andrius and firmly placed his hand on his shoulder.

Andrius held his glass of wine in his hand as he leisurely turned around. He smiled at Roy and said, "Roy, look at you now!"

It was at that moment, Roy had a good look at Andrius' face, and chills ran down his spine and gave him goosebumps all over his body.

The Wolf King?! The Wolf King who commanded a million

Lycantroops!?

His ex-boss?!

Roy's scalp went numb. As goosebumps covered him from top to

bottom, his clothes were drenched in his sweat, causing them to stick to his skin.

"W-Wolf..."

"Hmmm?"

Roy immediately knew what Andrius' hum meant. He changed his words and continued, "S-Sir? I-it's you?"

The entire restaurant was astonished.

Sir?!

Did the military governor of the city, Roy Holland, just call someone sir?!

It was unlike his usual self!

He had always been a proud and intimidating man, and there were less than a handful of people in the city who could make him lower himself like that.

While the guests were shocked, Andrius squinted and said with a smile, “Roy, it’s only been a few years, but look at you now, being the city’s military governor with many men working for you, and you are telling me to meet you outside?”

Andrius’ words terrified Roy. He immediately explained, “Sir, you must be kidding! If I’d known you were having dinner here, I would never have brought my men here and caused a scene.”

Roy tried his utter best to flatter the Wolf King, but the forced smile looked uglier than his crumpling face. He wanted to dash out of the restaurant and beat his useless brother to the ground.

Out of all the people he could offend, he had to offend the most terrifying one!

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Chapter 57

The Wolf King of the Western Frontline!

The fiercest commander that commanded a million elite soldiers, the Lycantroops!

Many years ago, the Emperor’s driver accidentally offended the Wolf King, and he beat the man up in front of the Emperor’s ten elite bodyguards.

Not a single one of them dared to stop him.

If even the Emperor’s top ten elite bodyguards did not dare to offend the Wolf King, his former subordinate would not either.

Andrius looked at Roy indifferently and said, "Roy, your little brother called me powerless and poor and insisted that I shouldn't be having dinner here. What do you think? Am I qualified to have dinner here?"

Roy shuddered when he heard Andrius. "Sir, my brother was foolish to have offended you. I'll bring him in and make him apologize to you."

Roy then signaled his men outside the restaurant.

Dick then strutted into the restaurant. He had no idea what happened and simply believed that his brother had solved the little conflict.

When he went up to Andrius, he roared, "You punk..."

Roy stopped his brother with a slap on his face. He boomed, "You little piece of sh*t! Shut the hell up!"

"Roy..."

Dick covered his swollen face and looked at his brother in grief.

Since they were young, his brother had never hit him before, yet the first time he was slapped was in front of a crowd.

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Roy then kicked Dick in the knees and forced him to kneel in front of Andrius. He added, "You little piece of sh*t, if you don't get Sir's

forgiveness, I'm going to skin you alive today."

After scolding his brother, Roy looked at Andrius and bowed, "Sir, I take half of the responsibility for not teaching my brother properly. Please allow me to offer a toast to apologize, and my brother will also kowtow for what he has done."

Roy then looked at Venus.

Venus told her men to bring three glasses of strong liquor over and put them in front of Roy. He grabbed one of the glasses and gulped it down without hesitation.

The liquor was so high in alcohol percentage that even a soldier could not handle the spiciness.

When Dick saw his brother drink the liquor without hesitation, he knew given that his brother was someone with power, the man before him was someone so formidable that not even his brother could

afford to offend.

With that, he kowtowed as hard as he could.

Each time his forehead hit the floor, his mind would remind him of his arrogance from earlier, and it gave him chills.

The sudden turn of events shocked everyone. They had imagined all kinds of outcomes but definitely not this.

Opposite Andrius, Halle was astonished. She dared not believe her eyes. She even pinched her arm to see if she was dreaming, but the pain confirmed that she was awake.

She was not dreaming! Everything that she saw before her eyes were really happening.

Who exactly was Andrius Moonshade? Why would the military

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governor, Roy Holland, be so afraid of him?

The million-dollar question was stuck in Halle's, and also every guest's head.

A while later, Roy finished all three glasses of strong liquor, and Dick's forehead was swollen and bleeding after kowtowing multiple times.

Roy looked at Andrius cautiously and asked, "Sir, is this alright?"

"No more next time." Andrius waved his hand and added, "Roy, teach your brother properly. If something like this happens again, don't blame me for making things rough."

"Yes, sir. Thank you. I will do as told, sir."

Roy dared not linger for another second. He quickly grabbed Dick and ran out of the restaurant.

Until Roy and his men had left the restaurant, Dick then asked in a small voice, "Roy, who is that man?"

"He is...the Wolf King!"

"The Wolf King?"

"Mm-hmm." Roy added in reverence, "The Wolf King who commands a million Lycantroops!"

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Chapter 58

Back in the restaurant, Halle tried to find out who Andrius really was by baiting him with trick questions, but he did not fall for her traps.

With all options run out, she had one last trick up her sleeve-making him drunk and then forcing him to talk.

"Andrius, you drink ten glasses, I drink one." Halle tried to force Andrius to drink using the most shameless way, but in the end, she was the one who got drunk.

Andrius was fine, but Halle's face slammed on the table with a loud thud.

"Hello?"

Andrius nudged Halle.

Halle was out cold on the table. He was forced to carry her out of the restaurant.

Then, he called Noir to pick him up.

A while later, Noir came in his minivan.

Noir grinned mischievously when he saw Andrius carrying an unconscious beautiful woman. "Andy, you are the man tonight! I see you had a lot of fun."

"Shut up." Andrius glared at Noir and helplessly said, "This is Luna's best friend, Halle Fullberry. She asked me out and tried to make me drunk..."

"Gotcha." Noir continued to grin as he asked. "Where to; Andy boy?"

Looking at the unconscious Halle, Andrius helplessly said, "Send her home, of course."

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"Where does she live?" Noir asked.

Andrius was stunned as he had no idea where Halle lived.

If he called Luna to ask where Halle lived, it would be asking for trouble. With all options exhausted, Andrius was forced to bring Halle back to Royal Garden.

After he settled Halle down, he took Noir's car back to Dream's Waterfront.

Luan was already at home. She was on the couch looking at her phone with her legs crossed.

When Andrius came in, she asked, "Andrius, why are you back so late?"

Andrius simply came up with an excuse and said, "I went for a walk."

Luna pulled her attention away and continued looking at her phone.

Andrius returned to his room to grab some clothes before he headed into the bathroom for a warm shower.

When he came out from the bathroom, he heard Luna talking to him, Andrius, you were outside the whole day, weren't you? Did you know about Roman Restaurant on the Hidari Coast?"

"Yeah."

"Who is the person who scared Governor Holland away?"

"I heard it's the Wolf King of the Western Frontline," Andrius said as he wiped his dripping hair with the towel.

Luna jumped to her feet and looked at him seriously. "Are you sure it's the Wolf King of the Western Frontline?"

"It should be."

"Is he handsome?"

"Quite."

Andrius did not know whether to cry or to laugh at her question.

As Luna continued to scroll on her phone, he returned to his room.

He did not want to reveal his identity to Luna since they had no feelings for each other, and their 'marriage' would not last long either. After paying his debt on behalf of his master, he and Luna would leave each other.

Andrius put his thoughts away and started taking care of the military affairs for today.

The next day, Luna went to work early in the morning as usual.

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Chapter 59

Andrius went to Royal Garden to check on Halle and tell her to go home.

When he opened the gate, he saw Halle walking around the yard. "Yo, you're up early after a heavy night."

"Andrius? Did you send me here last night?" Halle asked when she saw Andrius.

"Who else could it be?" Andrius rolled his eyes. Annoyed, he added, "If you can't drink, don't drink that much."

Halle was shocked. "You own the Royal Garden?"

Andrius said indifferently, "Someone gave it to me."

Gasp!

The Royal Garden was the biggest and the most lavish estate in Sumeria. A rich man from the capital bought it after it was completed, but then it was given to Andrius?

It was said that the entire estate cost ten billion to build!

Both the Fullberrys and New Moon Corporation's combined net worth was not even one-tenth of the cost of the Royal Garden.

Looking at the shock on Halle's face, Andrius urged her, "Since you are awake, please go home. I have to go back to work, or else Luna will punish me again."

"Andrius, can I have a tour..."

"Go home!"

Andrius dragged her out of the gate and threw her out.

Halle was upset. She grumbled, "Where are your manners? No wonder everyone calls you a poor guy from the countryside!"

Andrius ignored her and headed to work.

When he arrived at his department, Fatty Frank was not around.

Andrius got to his workstation and asked, "Where's Fatty Frank?"

Angel brought him a cup of tea and said, "Frank went for a meeting."

Andrius was surprised. "Why would anyone in the company want someone in the Trust Fund Team for a meeting?"

Angel awkwardly said, "Just to make up the numbers?"

Andrius scoffed but did not say anything.

A while later, Fatty Frank came back. The first thing he did was look for Andrius. "Is the boss here yet?"

"What is it?" Andrius asked.

"Boss, please help me!" Fatty Frank threw himself at Andrius. He almost knelt down on the floor and hugged Andrius' leg.

Andrius pushed Fatty Frank away. "What is it? Don't be touchy."

Fatty Frank said, "Boss, I got a task at the meeting."

"What task?" The other trust fund babies came over.

"They want us to take care of the relocation."

"It's not difficult. Just pay the occupants handsomely and they will leave," Andrius said without being too concerned.

"Boss, you have no idea." Fatty Frank explained, "The land that the Valiant Institute is being built on is almost cleared except for one factory. The factory owner, Connor Rogers, is not someone who likes to talk. He took our deposit but refuses to relocate. I can't deal with him alone."

Andrius knew what was going on after listening to Fatty Frank's explanation.

The man known as Connor Rogers was a shameless prick. He had taken the deposit from the company but refused to move out.

Andrius asked after a sigh, "If you can't solve this problem, why did you accept the task?"

"Boss, I didn't ask for it. I was forced to take it."

Fatty Frank's eyes got teary. "Someone at the meeting suggested disbanding Team Five. Luna then suggested that we take this task in order to prevent disbandment."

Andrius finally knew the truth behind Fatty Frank's request. Since

Fatty Frank called him boss, he could not just leave the entire Team Five to die.

With that, Andrius nodded, "Alright. I'll go with you."

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Chapter 60

After lunch, Andrius took Fatty Frank's car to the construction site.

On the way there, Fatty Frank called Connor's phone.

To his surprise, Connor informed him that he would be waiting for him at his office at the factory.

Fatty Frank looked worried. He asked, “Boss, do you think Connor is up to no good?”

Andrius said, “We’ll cross the bridge when we come to it. Let’s see what trick he has up his sleeve.”

Right!”

With Andrius by his side, Fatty Frank gained confidence. “With Boss by my side, no tricks will work on us!”

Andrius was amused.

The two of them soon arrived at the factory.

Connor kept his promise and was waiting for them in his office. However, behind the man was a group of buffed men, lined up neatly with their hands behind their backs, showing off their bulging pecs. They looked like they were about to threaten someone.

“Yo...” Connor looked at Fatty Frank and teased him with a sardonic smile. “It’s just a relocation. Why did you bring someone with you? What is it? Afraid that I won’t move?”

He scoffed. “Even if I don’t relocate, I don’t think your guy can do anything to me. He looks puny and weak.”

Fatty Frank’s expression turned bitter. If he came alone, he would have already run. However, with Andrius by his side, he was able to draw confidence from him. He went up to Connor and asked, “Connor,

are you signing this relocation contract or not?”

“Of course! Of course, I’m signing it!” Connor showed unprecedented cooperation and took the contract out. “I, Connor Rogers, am a good citizen, not a prick. I’ve signed it. It’s your turn.”

Fatty Frank despised the man’s words, but he did not refute or comment on them.

Since Connor was willing to cooperate, he did not want to drag things out either. He lifted his pen and wanted to sign the contract.

Before his pen could touch the paper, Andrius pulled him back. He wanted to read through the contract carefully.

Connor looked at him strangely. Upset, he said, “Hey, punk! Are you trying to say I’m cheating you? It’s just a contract. Do you need to go through every detail? Besides, the price is already fixed. Sign it and get over it. Stop being a p*ssy!”

Andrius then pointed at the contract and grinned coldly. “Thirty

million. This area that your factory is located is just one spot in the entire land that we are buying, and you want to charge us thirty million just for you to relocate?”

Fatty Frank was stunned. “What? What thirty million? We agreed on three million!”

Then, he had a look at the contract and realized what was going on. He roared at Connor, “You b*stard! You raised the price tenfold?”

Connor grinned wickedly. He signaled the men behind him and said, “Yeah. It’s just one tiny spot, but my men have taken good care of the land for you guys for so long. It’s only fair for me to charge some extra fees. Thirty million is just nice.”

He then grabbed the contract from Andrius and shoved it into Fatty Frank’s hand. “Fatty, sign it. Don’t force me to be rough.”

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With that, the men behind Connor cracked their fingers and exercised their necks. The cracking of finger joints echoed in the room.

The men then took a step forward together.

Thud!

The unified thuds made, Fatty Frank clench his muscles nervously. If he refused, he would have to face the buff men’s fists.

“Boss, what should we do now?” Fatty Frank swallowed nervously and looked at Andrius.

“It’s easy.”

Andrius’ body shifted all of a sudden.

Connor cackled in disdain. “Punk, I hired all these elite fighters. Any one of them can...”

“Ugh!”