

# The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 66

Chapter 66

Connor looked serious in the video while he held his

identification card in front of his chest as he explained the rumors in detail.

The reporters were like sharks that sensed blood as they swarmed over to Solomon in the blink of an eye.

In just a few seconds, the reporters had Solomon surrounded completely; Luna was left alone.

"Mr. Stormbrew!"

"What is your comment on Connor Rogers' accusation?"

"Mr. Stormbrew!"

"Did you threaten and bribe, or instigate, Connor Rogers to slander New Moon Corporation?"

"Mr. Stormbrew!"

"The city council is targeting the gangs and they are serious about it. What is your opinion on this? Mind sharing some comments?"

"Mr. Stormbrew!"

The reporters treated Solomon the same way they treated Luna earlier. A barrage of ridiculous questions was fired at him ceaselessly.

Solomon became the common target all of a sudden.

He looked furious as he pushed the reporters away. "I, Solomon Stormbrew, have never and will never do such a

thing. I am a good citizen! Connor Rogers must be acting

under Luna Crestfall's order, that's why he's accusing me! This is slander! A blatant slander!"

The reporters turned to Luna again, but they did not let go of Solomon.

Luna did not want to argue with the man on the topic

anymore. She scoffed and said, "You know better than anyone

if I am slandering you. Solomon Stormbrew, I'll remember this!"

With her response, the reporters turned to Solomon again, waiting for his reply.

Solomon knew his plan had been foiled with Connors turning against him.

The longer he stayed, the more embarrassed he would be. He pushed himself out of the encirclement and made his way to his car, which was farther away. He looked as wretched as he could be.

When he got into his car, he glared at Luna and criticized inwardly, "That b\*tch! I'll get you one day! You'll pay for the insult I've received today!"

He then stepped on the acceleration pedal and drove away. The longer he stayed, even his car would be surrounded by reporters.

Luna was delighted as she watched Solomon embarrass himself in front of the reporters. She returned to the office with a wide smile on her face. "Danni, tell Fatty Frank to see me at my office."

Fatty Frank knocked on the door and came into the office. "

You're looking for me?"

"Have a seat."

Luna directed him to the chair in front of her desk. Fatty Frank was flattered.

"You did great on this, especially the way you dealt with

Connor Rogers. Not only did you get him to sign the contract, but you even saved us two million. You should be rewarded for your effort. I'll mark it down and commend you during the monthly bonus session."

Fatty Frank was thrilled.

Team Five had been notorious in the company for as long as they existed and even almost got disbanded yesterday.

Now, Luna was commending him for his efforts.

It felt great.

"Since you did well this time, I'll hand you more tasks. You can start in the afternoon."

Luna put a stack of files in front of him. They were all signed contracts, and all Fatty Frank needed to do was retrieve the funds from the clients.

Fatty Frank knew that it was only because of Andrius that this task was completed smoothly.

He scratched his head awkwardly and asked, "Luna, can I

bring Andrius with me? With him, I can get things done a lot faster."

Luna looked at him in surprise.

Was Andrius that capable?

She shook her head and thought it must be Fatty Frank's psychological effect. "You can bring him but don't beat up anyone, understand?"

"Why would we beat anyone up?" Fatty Frank chuckled awkwardly, "No way. We won't lay a finger on anyone."

Luna hummed a reply at Fatty Frank's assurance.

Fatty Frank then left the office with a wide smile.

A while later, Harry came into the office.

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## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 67 -**

### Chapter 67

"Luna, how's the progress on the Valiant Institute project's funding?" Harry asked straightforwardly.

The funding was their priority at the moment.

The project was only moderately profitable, but it required a lot of investment and the timeline was tight.

"I..." Luna's expression turned bitter. "We managed to collect some debts from some leftover projects, but the gap is still huge. Plus, the project itself isn't that profitable. The board members have started to voice their rejections, and we are having difficulties in gathering funds."

Harry knew what was happening too. He frowned and said, "If we drag it out, we won't be able to give Mayor Freely an explanation."

He was worried about answering Mayor Freely.

They had gotten the project after many obstacles, and if they could not initiate the project on time, what would Mayor Freely think?

Harry suggested, "Why don't we go get a loan from the bank?"

Luna's bitter look remained. "It's not that easy. We still haven't paid back our previous loan. The bank won't lend us any more money."

Harry knew the odds were slim as well.

Luna gritted her teeth and said, "I'll go ask my friends and see if we can come up with a solution. If all options are exhausted,

we will have to talk to Grandfather."

Harry sighed. "I guess that's the only way."

On the other hand, Fatty Frank hopped his way back to his

team after being commended by Luna. Even his flappy cheeks jostled.

"Frank, you look happy. What's up?" Angel went up to him and asked curiously.

"You won't believe what just happened." Fatty Frank looked like the cat who ate the canary. He explained, "Luna just praised me for doing a good up and she's commending me!"

The entire team was thrilled.

"Frank! You did it!"

"Frank has made Team Five proud!"

"Yeah! That's great! Our future is bright!"

Fatty Frank enjoyed his proud moment for a while before walking over to Andrius and hugging the man's arm.

He said loudly, "This is all made possible because of our boss! When Team Five makes it in the future, don't forget about our boss and the things he has done for us!"

"Go away! Just say what you want to say," Andrius said as he pushed Fatty Frank away.

"Hehe." Fatty Frank wore a flattering smile and put the stack of documents on the table. "Luna gave me some new tasks. Let's go complete them."

Andrius nodded since he basically had nothing to do in the office.

The two of them left the office to run errands.

Fatty Frank was smart. He did not bother Andrius with the easy tasks and completed them by himself.

Andrius was bored, so he went for a stroll.

It was then that he noticed a luxurious motorcade ahead.

The leading car was a Roll-Royce Phantom, and the last car in the motorcade was a Maserati. It was luxurious and grand but not as grand as Andrius' official motorcade.

If he had to make a public appearance, the Roll-Royce Phantom was the bare minimum.

When the motorcade passed by, he saw the window of the Phantom was wound down, and the old man in the rear seat was breathing heavily as if he could not catch a breath.

He was having an acute heart attack!

Based on his principle of saving lives, Andrius went closer.

“What are you doing?”

A girl stopped Andrius. She had a beautiful face with bare minimum makeup. Her pure and innocent temperament felt like one's first love.

Andrius pointed at the old man and said, “I have to save him.”

“That's not necessary. We have our professional medical team. Please leave,” the girl rejected Andrius' request.

“He is having an acute heart attack. It happens really quickly, and its mortality rate is high.” Andrius continued strongly, “When your professional medical team arrives, he might

already be dead. Not even some miracle medicine can save him then.”

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 68 -**

## Chapter 68

The girl was in a dilemma.

She had a professional medical team, but they were stuck in traffic and it would take them some time to get there.

Her grandfather was in critical condition, and if what the man in front of her said was true, if something happened to her grandfather, even regret would be useless.

Looking at the girl's hesitation, Andrius added, "Every second you spent hesitating is putting the man in more danger."

Following his words and the old man's pale face, the girl was scared. She said to Andrius, "Sir, please save my grandfather."

"Alright."

Andrius walked over to the old man and checked his pulse.

Then he took out his bag of needles and stuck them around the old man's heart. Each needle he stuck into the acupuncture points was different in length and force.

After poking all the necessary needles, Andrius' hand skillfully and softly stroked the tip of the needle as if he was touching the strings of a musical instrument.

Then, the professional medical team arrived behind the car.

The leading specialist was in shock when he saw Andrius beside the old man. He was the old man's private physician, and if anything happened to the old man, he would be held responsible.

"Get away from him, kid!"

Andrius was in the middle of the treatment and could not just step away. He ignored the man, but it fueled the man's anger.

The man roared angrily, "Acute heart attack is usually caused by severe occlusive lesions in the coronary arteries, causing persistent ischemia and

hypoxia in the myocardium, which also greatly increases the burden on the heart.

“And you are poking needles around the heart?! You’re messing around! Who allowed you to use the needles on him?”

As the man roared, the girl started to be afraid.

Terrified, she said in a small voice, “Dr. Key, i-it’s me. I let him treat my grandfather...”

“Ms. Henderson, this is outrageous! How could you?” Dr. Key sighed heavily. He then looked at the bodyguards and said, Why didn’t you guys stop her? What if something happens to Master Henderson? Are you guys taking responsibility?”

The bodyguards were aggrieved. They were scolded for no reason, and it was not a good feeling.

However, they could not simply blame the girl or argue with the specialist, so they diverted their grievance to Andrius.

Right before the chief bodyguard could pull Andrius away, the unconscious old man’s finger moved.

“Grandfather!” the girl cried in surprise.

The old man opened his eyes and looked around. He spotted Andrius and a smile appeared on his face. “Young man, thank you! Or else, I would not have woken up...”

He sighed and the smile on his face turned bitter.

Andrius smiled and humbly said, “Sir, you’re welcome. It’s nothing.”

Then, he looked at the specialist, Dr. Key. “Why are you still standing there? Give him the medicine.”

Dr. Key regained his composure and quickly gave the old man his medicine.

After a few pills, the old man slowly regained his energy and already looked healthier.



Then, the ambulance came.

The man said to the girl, "Suletta, this young man is my savior. Bring him home. I want to thank him myself."

"I understand, Grandfather."

The girl, Suletta Henderson, nodded. However, when she turned around, Andrius was nowhere to be found.

The old man exclaimed, "He has the ability to save people's lives, but he keeps a low profile. Even when Victor scolds him, he doesn't look angry or hold a grudge, which shows how big his heart is. He just leaves after doing a good deed..."

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 69 -**

Chapter 69

"The sleeping giant is hiding his light under a bushel."

Suletta was surprised because it was the first time she had ever seen her grandfather praise someone so highly.

Was the man that capable?

The old man continued, "Suletta, find him and use whatever we have to bring him to power."

Those who knew the old man would be shocked by his words because he was none other than Anthony Henderson, the richest man in Sumeria. One word from him could change people's lives or end them. He could easily ruin someone's life or vice versa.

He wanted to bring Andrius to power not only because he wanted to repay the debt.

He was of age and his body was no longer healthy. If he could befriend Andrius, he might not need to challenge death's patience next time.

Besides, bringing Andrius to power was also an investment to the Hendersons. Should Andrius rise to power one day, the Hendersons would benefit from it as well.

This was the shrewdness of the richest man in the city. He was able to foresee what would happen in the future based on one trivial thing.

Suletta nodded respectfully. "Grandfather, I promise I will find him."

It was already late after the little incident. Andrius went

looking for Fatty Frank and wanted to go back to the office together.

To his surprise, while he was looking for Fatty Frank, he ran into a familiar acquaintance. The person was talking on his phone while facing the road, and he seemed agitated.

"No! Your company is too far off from the supporting criteria. Negotiate?" The man scoffed coldly. "There's nothing to negotiate. Him? There's no use talking to him. It won't work no matter who you talk to. I said it! I'm telling you, there's no way the documents for your company will go through, so stop thinking about it."

He then tapped on his phone angrily and hung up.

It was the mayor, Marcus Freely.

"What's with the temper, Marcus?" Andrius went over to the man leisurely.

When Marcus saw Andrius, he put his anger away and forced a humble smile on his face. "Wolf King, how embarrassing! Please excuse my temper.

"Sumeria isn't that big, but there are all kinds of trivial matters to deal with. A lot of documents will have to go through me to get my permission.

"This is about the supporting program that we started, and the Cloverfields submitted an application for their company. I've told them countless times that their company lost a lot of money and that they did not meet the minimum requirements for the program.

"I rejected their application countless times, but they are relentless. They called me and wanted me to give them a chance. They even hinted at a possible bribe. How ridiculous!"

With that, Marcus realized his anger had taken over his manners. He bowed apologetically and said, "I'm sorry, Wolf King. I didn't mean to be loud, but I just can't stand the Cloverfields."

Andrius waved his hand and said indifferently. "It's okay. Speaking of the Cloverfields, is there someone named Axel in their family?"

Marcus was slightly surprised. He asked, "Yeah, there is. Do you know him?"

Andrius grinned meaningfully. "I guess you could say so."

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## The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 70

### Chapter 70

Marcus recalled what happened at his birthday event. The Wolf King had told him to forbid Axel's entry.

With that, the Wolf King's words sounded very intriguing.

Andrius did not think about it. He just thought that Axel's status as a rich young master was not that stable, so where did he get the confidence to be arrogant?

The two chatted for a while before Marcus got a call. He excused himself and left in a hurry.

Andrius continued looking for Fatty Frank.

Back at Luna's office, after Harry left, she made a few calls to her friends to ask for help.

However, gathering funds for a project was difficult. Her friends told her there was not much of a solution, which fueled her anxiety.

Then, Danni came into the office. "Ms. Crestfall, Axel Cloverfield is here to see you. He said that he's here to talk to you about something important. Do you..."

"Axel?" A hint of annoyance flashed on Luna's face.

The disgusting things Axel did at the mayor's birthday event scarred her. She had no good impressions left of the playboy cum Trust Fund Baby.

However, out of respect, she said, "Danni, bring him to the reception room."

Danni nodded and went out.

Luna waited in the reception room for a while before Axel came in.

"Luna." Axel sat next to Luna on the couch when he came in. "

I heard you were having trouble gathering funds for the project."

Luna subtly drew distance from Axel and said, "Yeah."

"Luna, why didn't you talk to me about this?"

Axel looked at Luna's perfect face, and a hint of lust and greed flashed in his eyes.

Luna's heart raced when she heard Axel. She looked at Axel with slight anticipation. "What do you mean? Do you have a way to help us gather the necessary funds?"

Axel smiled mysteriously. He sat closer to get a whiff of Luna's body scent before he whispered, "Luna, don't tell anyone what I'm about to tell you."

"Alright. I won't tell anyone." Since Axel was being mysterious, she nodded and agreed.

"Alright." Axel nodded. He then said, "Yesterday, I

accidentally heard something from my dad during dinner, and he's talking about us being listed publicly."

A public listing?

Luna raised a brow.

If it was true, then the Cloverfields would earn a massive profit.

Once the company was listed, it would be able to gather more

honest with you. Your concerns are unnecessary.

"I am my father's only child. No matter how much he earns, it will eventually be mine. If I make him, he will agree."