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"Confidential, my *ss!"

Andrius could not stand it anymore and kicked Samson. Samson crashed and knocked into a whole bunch of things before finally landing on the ground with a wail.

Andrius ignored him and turned on the computer.

Soon, he saw the transaction records, one of which was four billion that had been transferred

to a secret account.

"Samson Jones!" Andrius instantly lost his temper. Endless flames of anger fla red in his eyes, burning wildly. "What do you have to say for yourself now?"

"You... I...

Samson glared at the two people and suddenly had a bold idea in his heart.

Plus the one billion from before, it added up to five billion in total. Furthermore, there were also various other unethical things. It was enough for him to lose his head.

Thus, he simply threw caution to the wind.

Silence them!

"Where are the guards?"

Armed soldiers rushed in immediately following Samson's sudden shout.

He pointed to Andrius and Sonia, a ruthless look flashing in his eyes. "These t wo broke into the Martyrs' Society to assault staff and also stole confidential d ata of the Society in an attempt to carry out illegal affairs. Shoot them dead no w!"

Swoosh!

Click!

Clack-clack-clack!

The soldiers immediately pointed their guns at Andrius and Sonia.

"Ms. Timberland!" Samson suddenly felt calm when he saw the many guns pointing at the two people, and he said sinisterly, "Why do you care about what ot her people do with the money that you donated? What has it got to do with you? As for you..."

He looked at Andrius, endless cold flashing in his eyes. "It's none of your busi ness how I spend this eight billion. Why are you poking your nose into other p eople's business? "Now that you know my secret...

"I'll have to kill you both to silence you. Only then can I be assured that the trut h won't be revealed." Then, he prepared to make a gesture to the soldiers.

"Samson Jones." Andrius looked at Samson coldly, his eyes inhumane. "How dare you misappropriate the relief payments for our martyrs? Aren't you afraid that heaven will strike you down? Did your conscience get eaten by a dog?"

Samson had long been blinded by money and did not care about his morals. He was completely

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unconcerned with Andrius's thought-provoking questions.

He sneered with an indifferent expression, "How much is a conscience worth? Is it something you have to get mad and holler about? Who would know after you two die today?"

"Me!"

Just then, a cold voice came from outside.

Samson was shocked at first, but when he recognized the owner of the voice, his expression immediately calmed down.

Two seconds later, a group of people filed in.

The one in the lead, with a dignified appearance and bright eyes, was the new president of the Martyrs' Society, Cloud Forger. Behind him was a group of h eavily armed soldiers.

Samson immediately greeted him. "Sir, you're just in time!

"These two people forced their way into the Martyrs' Society and threatened me to turn on

the computer in an attempt to peek at the society's secrets! Please show us how this matter should be handled, Mr. Forger!"

Samson pointed to Andrius and Sonia first. It was a case of the robber crying t hief. He had already bribed Cloud. Therefore, he was not afraid at all after see ing Cloud coming.

He even took the initiative to tell Cloud the situation as a hint lest the latter exp ose things. That way, things would wrap up sooner.

Cloud smiled. His eyes glanced over Andrius and Sonia, and the corners of his mouth raised in an arc. He sneered and said, "This is easy to handle!"

Then, he took the gun of a soldier behind him and pointed it at Samson's head

He shot decisively before Samson could even react.

Bang!

With a gunshot, Samson was killed on the spot.

"Sorry for the scare, you two."

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After killing Samson, Cloud put on a genial smile again and extended his hand to Sonia. "I'm the new president of the Martyrs' Society, Cloud Forger. You m ust be Ms. Sonia Timberland." "Nice to meet you, Mr. Forger." Sonia shook hands with him politely.

Cloud said emotionally, "Thank you so much for your eight billion in donation. I t saved the Martyrs' Society when we were in a crisis!

"However, Samson's corruptness was reprehensible. How could he embezzle the pensions of our martyrs? This kind of behavior is simply outrageous. I'm s orry you two had to witness such a scene.

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Sonia forced a smile and said, "The temptation of huge amounts of money is a fatal one. Mr. Samson really is incorrigible.

"Yes, yes," Cloud promised, "However, that's in the past. Now that I'm in charge, I naturally won't let this kind of thing happen again. I can't disappoint e ntrepreneurs like yourself, Ms. Timberland, and enterprises like Celestial Ente rprise!"

"Don't worry, Ms. Timberland. I'll try my best to recover the four billion, and I'll spend all the eight billion of the donations on the families of our martyrs.

"Then, in the name of the Martyrs' Society, I shall publicly thank Celestial Enterprise for its generosity so as to maintain transparency."

Andrius was relieved when he heard Cloud's reassurance.

Cloud executed Samson, proving that he was very decisive and did not drag h is feet. He also promised to recover the four billion and affirmed Sonia and Cel estial Enterprise's

contributions. That was a rare and valuable trait.

After some pleasantries, Andrius and Sonia left the Martyrs' Society.

"Noir." Andrius made a phone call to Noir. "I've met the new president of the M artyrs' Society. His name is Cloud Forger. So far, he seems like a good perso n. Train him more if you have the chance."

Andrius did not know that Cloud was Dean's godson.

Of course, Cloud also did not know that Andrius was the Wolf King.

After Noir agreed, he quickly summoned Cloud in his capacity as the captain of the Shadow Wolves to convey Andrius' thoughts.

Noir went straight to the point and said, "The Wolf King already knows about what you did after coming to Sumeria. You did well. The Wolf King appreciate s you. Keep up the good work. The Wolf King is watching you."

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Hearing those words was like receiving the best news in the world.

Cloud only shot Samson because

he was worried that the truth about him accepting Samson's bribe would be re vealed. He never dreamed that the Wolf King would set his eyes on him.

What did the Wolf King's appreciation mean for him?

It meant that Cloud's life was on the fast track. He would rise to the top of life!

Cloud cried energetically, "Yes! I thank the Wolf King for his appreciation. I'll k eep up the good work and will never let him down!"

"Mm." Noir nodded with satisfaction.

It really did seem that this man was quite good. If he was cultivated well, he would be a good society president who served the soldiers.

Cloud cleared his throat and suggested, "Sir, I'm planning to hold an auction in the near future. All the money from the auction will be do nated to the families of the martyrs. Do you

think "

Since it was to serve the families of martyrs, Noir naturally agreed.

Not only did he agree, but he was also quite satisfied. He said on the spot, "Sure. I'll attend if nothing major crops up.

"Thank you, Sir!"

Noir left a few more instructions and let Cloud go back.

Cloud returned to the villa.

Dean had already learned what happened in the Martyrs' Society. He was puz zled and asked, " Cloud, why do you want to help Celestial Enterprise and dec

lare to them that we appropriated their donation? Wasn't the plan to ruin their r eputation?"

"Godfather, listen to me." Cloud said proudly, "Just now, the captain of the Sh adow Wolves summoned me and commended my work in Sumeria."

"What?"

"I received the affirmation of the Wolf King!"

Dean's eyes instantly widened with an incredulous expression on his face. Even though he was not from Florence, he knew how important the affirmation of the Wolf King was.

It was not an exaggeration to say that the Wolf King was the gold standard in Florence.

If a person obtained his affirmation, they were bound to make great achievem ents in the future and even rise to the sun!

"Also..." Cloud continued, "I talked to him about the auction, and he agreed to come. He'll most likely show up at the auction.

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Dean frowned slightly. "The auction?"

Cloud smiled mysteriously. "Godfather, as long as we make the right move at t his auction, it'll be Celestial Enterprise's grave!

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Meanwhile, Noir found Andrius and informed him about this matter. "Andy, the new

president of the Martyrs' Society, Cloud Forger, intends to hold an auction. He 'll use all the auction proceeds on the martyrs' pensions and settlement for the family. He said that he wants to make a small contribution to the martyrs.

"He also invited me to participate. What do you think?"

As the captain of the Shadow Wolves, Noir would not simply be representing himself if he attended such public events. He would be representing the Wolf King as well, so he had to report to Andrius.

"No problem.

In Andrius's opinion, this was naturally something good. "Cloud has some goo d ideas. He's a good seedling. Observe his character for now. If he's alright, th en the soldiers will have nothing to worry about in the future."

He did not know that Cloud had ulterior motives and was actually targeting Cel estial Enterprise.

With Noir's nod of approval, Cloud naturally borrowed Noir's influence and spread the news of this matter throughout Sumeria.

Soon, all the powerful people and entrepreneurs in Sumeria knew about this.

There would be a charity auction in Sumeria, and all the proceeds from the auction would be donated to the Martyrs' Society. It was said that the Wolf King was supporting the event as well.

The Wolf King!

Many people became excited when they heard that name.

How did Celestial Enterprise become a force to be reckoned with?

It was because they were rumored to have the backing of the military!

Therefore, after seeing Celestial Enterprise as the precedent, many families a nd enterprises geared themselves up to make themselves known in front of the Wolf King.

Once they got the Wolf King's favor...

It would be a breeze for them to rise to the top and soar to the sky.

At New Moon Corporation, Luna went to Team Five's office and called Andriu s out. "Andrius, I'm going to the auction held by the Martyrs' Society. Come wit h me!"

Andrius had the same idea.

Thus, they went to the auction house together.

Galaxy Auction House was the largest auction house in Sumeria. Many similar charity auctions had been held here.

There was already a sea of people present.

No family would wait idly by when the Wolf King was involved.

Even if they did not intend to participate much in the auction, they sent their children to be observers.

When Luna and Andrius arrived, they took the two remaining seats in the corn er.

The auction started just as they sat down.

"Hello, ladies and gentlemen. I'm the host for this auction, Elsa Quigley."

After a brief self-

introduction, Elsa motioned for the assistant to bring up the first item. "The first item to be auctioned is....

Just then, someone in the front row interrupted Elsa. "Ms. Quigley. I've seen the list of today's auction items. There are around 50 to 60 items.

"It's a waste of time and experience to auction them off one by one. How about you bundle all the items and auction them off together?"

With that suggestion, many people echoed their agreements.

"I concur!"

"That gentleman is right. We're all doing this for the martyrs anyway, so there's no need to stick to the formalities."

"Just bundle the items and auction them off at once!"

"Yes, it'll save much more time as well!"

"I also don't see a problem with that."

The people in the crowd chimed in. Surprisingly, everyone was in favor.

Even if there were people who thought that it was inappropriate, they were qui ckly drowned out by other people's voices and could not put in their own two c ents at all.

"In that case..." Elsa saw the look that Cloud secretly gave her and agreed. "We'll bundle the items together.

"According to the valuation... The starting price is two billion! Each bidding inc rement must be at least 20 million!"

As soon as those words were spoken, many people in the crowd gasped.

The starting bid opened at an astonishing two billion. Many families in the crowd would not have that amount even if they summed up all the assets of their families.

How were they supposed to bid?

Among the companies that were present, only Simon— Tooke and Celestial Enterprise could bid. Luna originally wanted to participate as well, but she immediately put away those thoughts as she was intimidated.

"I, Dean Mitchell, the chairman of Simon–Tooke, am willing to contribute to the martyrs Florence and bid two and a half billion dollars!"

Two and a half billion!

of

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He raised 500 million at once!

This was what it meant to be a tycoon!

Many families were surprised by his extravagance and started whispering. "Si mon-Tooke is really fierce."

"They're not just fierce. They're terrifying!"

"But... don't you guys think it's strange that a foreign company would donate t wo and a half billion to the martyrs of Florence?"

No one knew who said that. However, as soon as it was spoken, that person was snubbed by

the others.

"Fool!"

"Imbecile!"

"Buddy, you're too short-sighted.

"This isn't just a donation to the Martyrs' Society. This is putting on a show to the Wolf King. To put it bluntly, they're spending money to buy the Wolf King's favor!"

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These dignitaries were all smart and cunning.

That person immediately shut his mouth.

"As president of Celestial Enterprise, 1, Sonia Timberland, am also willing to p rovide a guarantee for the martyrs who sacrificed their lives for Florence. I bid three billion."

She added another freaking 500 million.

The crowd was stunned, but they had insufficient financial resources and coul d only sigh in resignation.

"Three and a half billion!"

"Four billion!"

Only Dean and Sonia were raising the price.

Furthermore, their increments were 500 million every time.

No matter what amount Sonia shouted, Dean would immediately one up her and blurt out a high number as well. Some of his comments were goading.

Sonia already had a plan, so she did not care.

"It's already five billion..." Luna listened to the prices the two were yelling and could not help but feel speechless. "Simon—
Tooke is really willing to cough up their hard—
earned capital just to win the Wolf King's favor."

She could naturally see what the others noticed as well.

Beside her, Andrius frowned and said, "It's not that simple. I think that... there's a conspiracy!"

When he said this, it immediately attracted cynicism from the people around him. "What do you know, boy?"

"The Wolf King approved of this auction. Who would dare to cause trouble?"

"Exactly. Just by spending a few billion, they can win the Wolf King's favor. If t hat happens, they'll be unimpeded if they do business in the East River State or even the whole of Florence, let alone in Sumeria. They'll be rolling in dough."

"Getting the Wolf King's favor is a sure profit deal. How can there be a conspiracy?"

"Keep your mouth shut if you don't understand the situation, kid."

Their words were full of disdain for Andrius.

Luna scolded him somewhat unhappily, "Andrius, why are you talking nonsen se when you don't know anything? If you're too bored, then you can just go ba ck first."

"Fine." Andrius could not be bothered to talk with those people and simply got up to leave.

By this point, the two people had increased the price to six and a half billion. It was an astronomical sum that was enough to deter countless people.

Not long after Andrius left, Dean suddenly looked at Sonia with a strange light in his eyes. Ms. Timberland, I really want to contribute to your nation's martyrs, but there's a limit to my resources. Thus...

"I'll make my final offer: seven billion.

"If you can go higher, then I can't compete with you anymore. Even if my heart is willing, I have insufficient resources.

"Of course, I still hope that you can continue to bid. After all, it'll allow the families of martyrs to get better treatment. My personal reputation is insignificant in comparison. It doesn't matter!"

They were flowery words.

However, Sonia still found the words hypocritical. She ignored Dean and continued to raise the price. "Seven and a half billion."

After Sonia finished bidding, everyone looked at Dean. They wanted to see if he would increase the price again.

Dean shrugged, but the

smile on his face grew even stranger. However, he did not increase the price again.

Many people were confused by this. They did not know what he was doing.

Why did he give up at such a critical moment?

They did not understand.

However, in any case, the auction came to a close. Sonia won the bid at seve n and a half billion.

Perhaps this was not a small amount of money for Celestial Enterprise, but they would never lose money as long as they won the Wolf King's favor.

"In that case..." Elsa, the host, knocked on the gavel and said, "I hereby anno unce that Celestial Enterprise is the final winner at a price of seven and a half billion dollars!"

Clap-clap-clap!

Thunderous applause immediately sounded in the crowd.

Sonia walked up to the stage and got ready to deliver the money.

Many dignitaries in the audience were looking forward to it, waiting quietly to s ee if the Wolf King would show up.

Just then, a voice suddenly rang out, "My apologies, Ms. Timberland. There is n't enough balance in your card."

The person who spoke was a young man who looked distinguished and extra ordinary. It was Cloud.

At that moment, he looked at Sonia with an apologetic expression.

Everyone was stunned.

Sonia did not have enough money? Was that a joke?

Sonia was puzzled as well and said in surprise, "I have ten billion dollars on this card. I

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specifically checked it before I came. How can it not be enough?"

"Well..." Cloud smiled, but his eyes were full of evil intentions. "We actually se ttled for US dollars at this auction.

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US dollars?

Everyone was instantly stunned by those words.

What the hell?

That was an international joke!

Seven and a half billion US dollars.

According to the current exchange rate, that was 45 billion Florencian dollars!

45 billion!

Ordinary bigwigs and enterprises would pee their pants just thinking about that amount, let alone be able to fork it out.

Celestial Enterprise obtained the capital's Crestfall family and the Miller Group 's industries. Along with the assets of the Timberlands, they could be consider ed a monster in their own right.

However, they already donated eight billion to the Martyrs' Society, and now they had to spend another 45 billion...

It was enough to make this monster suffer a fatal blow!

Celestial Enterprise might be able to fork out the money today, but what about in the future? What would they do about their future?

In any case, this auction was enough to greatly strike a blow to Celestial Enter prise.

Sonia was dumbfounded on the spot. She said to Cloud, "Mr. Forger, since the auction is being held in Florence, it should be conducted in Florencian dollars. Why is the amount in US dollars?"

Cloud was still smiling, but there was a dagger in that smile. "You can't say that, Ms. Timberland."

He glanced at Dean next to him and said insidiously, "This auction involves for eign-funded enterprises like Simon-

Tooke. Isn't it reasonable for us to settle the auction in USD? With the internat ionalization of trade and business now, we can't do the opposite, can we?"

Those words were very shameless.

Sonia was speechless.

Dean, who stood to the side, also chimed in, "Ms. Timberland, we at Simon–Tooke always balance our accounts in US dollars. As an entrepreneur, don't y ou possess that basic knowledge?

"I have to say, as the president of Celestial Enterprise, you're really a letdown. In addition to

that...

"You just boasted that you wanted to contribute to the martyrs in Florence, but now you're saying the amount is too much. Aren't you being too much of a hy pocrite?

"Could it be that the lives of your martyrs are that worthless in your eyes?"

Although Dean was a foreigner, his sinister words rendered Sonia speechless. No matter how dissatisfied she was, she could not say anything against the m artyrs.

Sonia gnashed her teeth in anger and immediately called Andrius to explain the situation.

"I see..."

11

He instantly understood after hearing Sonia's words.

This was a ploy from the very start. The Martyrs' Society was working with Si mon–Tooke to sabotage Celestial Enterprise!

Unfortunately, the mastermind would never imagine that Andrius was the Wolf King. He was the man behind Celestial Enterprise.

"Agree to it, but say you'll pay in two days."

"Okay."

Sonia

followed Andrius' instructions and did not question him. She hung up the phon e and said to Cloud, "Mr. Forger, 45 billion is indeed too much, but I'll keep my word. I'll pay up.

"However, I need some time to pool the money. Give me two days. The many bosses of Sumeria who are present can be our witnesses."

Success!

11

There was a flash of greed in Cloud's eyes. As long as Sonia agreed to pay, he was not afraid of her going back on her word.

"No problem." Cloud agreed easily and added, "I trust in Ms. Timberland and Celestial Enterprise's reputation.

11

Sonia laughed dryly and left the auction house.

After dealing with Celestial Enterprise, Cloud ran to Noir's side.

Cloud could not wait to report the results to Noir. "Sir, the auction was a huge success. We got 45 billion from Celestial Enterprise!

"Sonia Timberland has not delivered the money yet, but she made a promise in front of the countless dignitaries of Sumeria that she will pay the money in the work days. There won't be any mishaps.

11

Noir already knew the truth of the matter and saw this new president's true colors clearly.

He was...

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He was an unscrupulous swindler.

Noir thought that he had potential before, but....

Oh, well.

However, the Wolf King did not give any instructions for the time being. It was clear that he had other plans, so Noir held back his anger and did not fall out with Cloud..

"You're pretty good," Noir only said those three words with a faint smile.

The meaning was self-explanatory.

Cloud thought that Noir was praising him and immediately became even more smug. He took the opportunity to say, "Tomorrow is my godfather's birthday b anquet. Could you do us the honor of attending?"

Noir's eyes narrowed as he asked, "Who is your godfather?"

"Dean Mitchell, the chairman of Simon-Tooke."

Dean Mitchell!

Although his name sounded like a Florence native's, he was actually a foreign er.

Cloud actually acknowledged a foreigner as his godfather...

What a sellout!

Noir's evaluation of Cloud lowered further to the point of contempt. However, he still patiently agreed. "Sure, I'll go. Where is your godfather holding his birth day banquet?"

Cloud was instantly overjoyed after receiving a positive reply from Noir. He sai d at once, "The Royal Dragon. We've already booked them for tomorrow night."

"I'll definitely be there." Noir's already dark expression turned even darker.

However, Cloud did not notice. He was already immersed in great joy.

"Thank you for agreeing, sir. I'll meet you at the entrance tomorrow night. Goo dbye for now!"

At Jade Gate Mansion District, Cloud came back to Dean in high spirits.

"What's up, Cloud?"

Dean knew from Cloud's expression that things went well, but he was still une asy until he heard Cloud say it himself. After all, this matter involved too much.

The Wolf King's Shadow Wolves!

Being able to

invite him was tantamount to announcing to the world that he had the Wolf King as a backer from now on.

Who would dare to provoke him?

Celestial Enterprise and the other bigwigs hiding in the shadows would all hav e to step aside! "We did it!" Cloud only uttered three words, but they weighed more than a thousand words.

"Hahahaha..." Dean immediately laughed heartily and confidently. "That's great. When the Wolf King's Shadow Wolves and the governor come tomorrow, it'll be the end of Celestial Enterprise!"

"Of course." A cold look bloomed in Cloud's eyes. "Since Celestial Enterprise dared to oppose you, they're doomed to end up in bankruptcy and perish!"

The two men looked at each other and roared in laughter.

After a long time, they finally went back to business.

"Hey!" Dean shouted, and an assistant immediately came in. "Use my name to send an invitation to the boss behind Celestial Enterprise and invite him to my birthday banquet. tomorrow night."

"Yes, sir."

The assistant went to work at once.

Dean looked at the butler to the side and said, "Alfred, go and invite that famo us doctor team in the morning to treat my son, Louis.

"If they still don't dare to come, tell them that even the captain of the Shadow Wolves is showing me respect. Tell them to not be ignorant!"

"Yes, sir!"

The butler also immediately went to carry out his orders.

"Godfather, we didn't only manage to invite the governor to this banquet, but a lso the captain of the Shadow Wolves. We even dealt with Celestial Enterprise . Louis will get better too. We are killing three birds with one stone. Congratula tions!" Cloud could not

help but flatter Dean. Dean was in a good mood and said, pleased, "Cloud, yo u've done well this time. I'll remember this. Together, we're invincible in this w orld. Our future is bound to be bright." After he spoke, Cloud and he burst into laughter again.

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Luna

walked to the underground parking lot from the auction house and suddenly re membered Andrius' words: "I think that there's a conspiracy!"

It was true.

It was not just a conspiracy, but an incredibly large one.

The price went from seven and a half to 45 billion dollars. It was a difference of 37.5 billion. Even Celestial Enterprise was likely to collapse. Furthermore, New Moon Corporation was working with Celestial Enterprise now...

This gave Luna an ominous feeling.

At that moment, Andrius was looking at his mobile phone.

Luna walked over and asked with a frown, "Andrius, how did you know there was a conspiracy with this auction?"

"What happened back there?" Andrius deliberately asked after hearing Luna's words.

"You really hit the nail on the head." Luna looked upset and said in a low voice, "The president of the Martyrs' Society actually ended up asking for the payment in US dollars."

"Ha." Andrius immediately laughed. He already knew what Simon— Tooke was and the kind of person Dean was.

Dean donating money to the Martyrs' Society was just a false pretense.

"So..." Luna's large and shining eyes stared intently at Andrius. "How did you realize that something was wrong?"

Andrius said one word, "Intuition."

Luna rolled her eyes at him. "If you don't want to tell me, then forget it."

Then, she drove Andrius back to Dream's Waterfront.

Luna had just entered the house when her phone rang.

Ring, ring, ring...

"Hello? Huh? Well..."

She hung up the phone. Her whole demeanor changed as if she had been dra ined of all her strength.

Her expression became very unpleasant. When she was about to go back to h er room, she almost bumped into the door frame beside her, causing Andrius t o feel confused. "What happened?"

Luna glanced at Andrius and said weakly, "I just received news that Dean Mitchell, the chairman of Simon–Tooke, has gained the regard of the governor. He'll personally go and attend Dean's birthday ban quet tomorrow night.

"Simon-

Tooke has always wanted to attack Celestial Enterprise. Now, with the govern or around, Dean will **not** miss this golden opportunity. The birthday banquet to morrow might

actually be a rally against Celestial Enterprise."

Andrius was in disbelief.

Severus was helping Dean?

There was no such possibility.

Luna continued, "New Moon Corporation is working closely with Celestial Ente rprise. The two companies are very closely linked. We're in the same boat...

"If Celestial Enterprise collapses, I'm afraid..." Luna did not finish her sentence, but the distress in her eyes was obvious.

"It's not that serious." Andrius said casually, "It's not the end yet, so no one kn ows if the tables will turn. Don't worry too much and remember to eat and slee p well."

Luna was speechless by his optimistic attitude but suddenly remembered the scene at the auction house. She subconsciously asked, "Did you notice somet hing again? Don't tell me it's your intuition again!"

Luna looked at him with her large and beautiful eyes, trying to see through this man completely.

"Yeah, it's intuition." Andrius nodded under her gaze.

Luna was speechless. She went into her room, feeling upset. She obviously did not believe him.

Andrius also returned to his room.

"Andy!" Noir suddenly called. "Dean Mitchell, the chairman of Simon— Tooke, sent the chairman of Celestial Enterprise an invitation to attend his birt hday banquet. Do you want to go?"

Andrius responded with a cold smile, "Of course. Why not? I want to see what kind of tricks a few runts can play in front of me."

Noir knew that Andrius was furious from his tone. The consequences were ser ious!

Dean and his cohorts would have their just dessert later.

Then, Noir said, "Earlier, Dean also asked his butler, Alfred, to invite a famous foreign medical institution, Fio Clinic, to send a team of famous doctors to tre at his son, Louis.

"The medical team from Fio Clinic is expected to arrive at Sumeria Airport at a round 8 a.m. tomorrow."

Treat Louis?

Treat, his *ss!

Andrius said coldly, "I'm the one who beat him up silly. No one is allowed to treat him without my consent!"

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"Tell the soldiers to prepare in advance and take the medical team away when they arrive!"

"Yes!"

Early morning the next day at Sumeria Airport, Dean's butler, Alfred, was waiting with the guards.

Soon, an international flight landed.

A group of foreigners alighted. It was the team of famous doctors from Fio Clinic, led by a renowned female doctor, Jenny.

"Dr. Jenny, hello!"

Alfred immediately took the people to meet them and greeted them, "You've traveled a long distance. It's been a long flight!"

Jenny said politely, "Well, anything for the patient."

Heh.

Alfred could not help but laugh inside.

Hypocrisy!

What hypocrisy!

He would have believed her if she said they were here for the money.

Jenna would not have come here so quickly if not for them promising her a consultation fee of 100 million.

After some pleasantries, they sat in the Rolls Royce and returned to Jade Gat e Mansion District.

Whoosh!

Swoosh-swoosh!

Just then, a group of soldiers rushed out. They were Noir's men.

"Freeze!"

The soldiers pointed their dark guns at Jenny and the others.

It was common to be held at gunpoint in foreign countries. These famous doct ors were long used to it.

Thus, Jenny and her group reacted very smoothly in this situation. They all rai sed their hands. up. They would not resist.

Abroad, resistance would likely see them ending up being killed on the spot. The best choice was to be taken away first, and they should not talk much either. Nothing could be done until their lawyers arrived.

"You..."

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The captain of the soldiers took out a warrant and waved it in front of Jenny. Then, he said in a firm tone, "Come with me!"

The doctors were brought to a car.

The soldiers came quickly and left just as quickly. They disappeared without a trace in just a few minutes.

It was not until the dust settled that Alfred snapped back to his senses. He im mediately reported this matter to Dean.

"W-what?"

Dean was instantly stunned. He had gone through all sorts of hoops to invite t he team of famous doctors and even spent 100 million, but the team was take n away.

Damn it!

What was going on?!

Dean immediately called Cloud and explained the situation. "Cloud, Louis's do ctors were taken away by soldiers. Do you think you can pull some strings to find out what is happening?"

"Okay, I'll get to it right away." Cloud sensed something wrong and immediately used his connections to ask around.

In the end, he got some information.

He said somewhat helplessly, "Godfather, the military wrote back to me sayin g that there were problems with Jenny and her team, so they have to be detai ned for now. No one is allowed to leave until the situation is sorted out."

Those words rendered Dean dumbfounded.

"There was a problem with their passports? Jenny and her team travel all around the world. How can there be a problem with their passports?"

Cloud was helpless. "Godfather, you know that Florence is different from other countries. Since the news came from the military, there can be no mistake."

Dean knew it, but he was just complaining.

"Forget it. I'll talk to the governor at tomorrow's birthday banquet. As long as he's willing to step in, this won't be a big problem. For now, getting ready for the banquet is the most important thing!"

Cloud nodded and replied, "Yes!"

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Chapter 339

On that day, there was a storm brewing in Sumeria again.

Dean Mitchell, the chairman of Simon-

Tooke, a famous foreign entrepreneur, would be holding his birthday banquet in Sumeria.

The governor, Severus Sano, would also attend it.

There were also rumors that the captain of the Wolf King's Shadow Wolves would also be there at this banquet.

It was amazing.

Even the new governor and the captain of the Shadow Wolves were attending Dean's birthday banquet...

It was clear that Dean's future would be smooth sailing and soaring. He was simply adored the heavens!

Therefore,

it was not just the most powerful people in Sumeria who were eager for the ba nquet. Even the tycoons in the capital who were second to none used all their wiles to get into Dean's birthday banquet tomorrow night.

"Mr. Longman, this is a little gift from my family to Mr. Mitchell. It's a pair of ant ique bracelets. Please accept it."

"Mr. Longman, this is the birthday present my family prepared for Mr. Mitchell. It's an original Monet."

"Mr. Longman, this is my family's..."

Countless influential families from the capital almost broke the door trying to line up to offer gifts to Dean.

Meanwhile, New Moon Corporation was in chaos. Since they offended Simon

Tooke, the employees who lined up in front of Luna's office and offered to resign also almost broke down the door.

"Ms. Crestfall, I quit."

"Ms. Crestfall, Simon-

Tooke is under the protection of the Wolf King... It's a dead end. Please accept my resignation!"

"Ms. Crestfall, I'm only 23. I haven't lived long enough and haven't traveled all around the world. Please let me resign."

"Ms. Crestfall, the world is very large. I want to go traveling..."

There were so many people that Luna could not stop them. Her hands felt we ak by the time she finished signing all the resignation letters.

Feeling vexed, she called Rainbow.

Rainbow soon arrived at her office after Andrius picked her up.

"Rainbow, does Ms. Timberland know about Dean Mitchell, the chairman of Simon-

Tooke?" Luna asked worriedly. "How's the situation in Celestial Enterprise no w?"

Rainbow shook her head and said, "Ms. Timberland has known about him for a long time. As for the situation... How else can it be? Staff are resigning in dr oves.

"When the people heard that Simon-

Tooke has the backing of the Wolf King, and that the company was cheated o ut of more than 40 billion at the auction, they all ran away. Tsk, tsk..."

Rainbow's tone became disdainful as she spoke.

After all, she had not graduated yet and was still young. She had not been be aten around by society yet, so she still believed that the company would stay s trong if the people remained.

Luna's expression fell further.

Even Celestial Enterprise was facing a wave of resignations. They were in a d esperate situation

1. 100.

"Then..." Luna asked with a solemn face, "How is Celestial Enterprise planning to deal with this grim situation? Have you heard anything?

Was this dire?

It was nothing to the Wolf King!

"I don't think it's grim at all. With our big boss, Simon— Tooke won't be able to do anything at all!" Rainbow secretly glanced at Andriu s as she spoke.

Luna naturally did not notice this and only heard Rainbow's words. She felt m uch more at ease.

Rainbow had just joined the company, but if she was that confident, then it was clear that the boss of Celestial Enterprise who was behind—the—scenes definitely had extraordinary strength.

Luna was even more curious and asked, "Rainbow, who's the boss of Celestia I Enterprise? Why are you so confident in him?"

Well, if even the Wolf King could not inspire confidence in her, then who could ?

Of course, she could not say that.

Rainbow resisted the impulse and shook her head. "I don't know who he is ex actly, but he's powerful enough that Simon–Tooke is nothing in his eyes."

"That's..."

The light in Luna's eyes faded visibly.

Simon-

Tooke also had the governor behind them. After all, it was already announced that the governor had gone back to attend Dean's birthday banquet.

Besides the Wolf King, Luna could not think of anyone else who was more powerful than the

governor.

However, according to the rumors, the captain of the Wolf King's Shadow Wolves was also joining the banquet. She could not figure it out.

Rainbow was worried that she could not help but tell the truth if she stayed any longer, so she said, "Luna, it's getting late. I'll go back first."

"Okay," Luna said with an uneasy heart.

After returning to Dream's Waterfront, Andrius thought about the large drama that would

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happen tomorrow, so he said to Luna, "I'm taking tomorrow off."

"Okay."

Luna was filled with worries and agreed non—committedly, then returned to her room. As she lay in her bed, a myriad of thoughts poured in at once.

Act Fast Free Bonus Time is Running Out!

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 340 -

Claim

Chapter 340

The Crestfall family and New Moon Corporation had encountered many crises

New Moon Corporation was still treading on thin ice and barely made it to whe re they were today

safely. They had a foothold in Sumeria and were getting stronger and stronger

However, all this was brought upon by others.

The Hanshus and Hendersons fell because of the Wolf King. The capital's Cre stfall family and the Miller family were also dealt with.

This time, Rainbow said that they had a magnate supporting them.

However, the constant narrow escapes and stroke of fortunes made Luna ver y uneasy. That was because luck would eventually run out. Once they were at the end of the rope, where would Luna and New Moon Corporation go?

Maybe....

If....

Suppose..

Perhaps if she could marry someone as peerless as the Wolf King who domin ated the world, these situations would not happen again.

Even if it was not the Wolf King, if it was just an aspiring young man who was practical and capable of action, it would be much better than what she had no w.

Divorce!

The word popped up in Luna's head as she thought about it.

As soon as the thought was planted, it would take root and sprout, beginning to grow larger and lingering in her mind.

It was time.

She would talk to Andrius when this matter was over.

After making up her mind, Luna's heart felt much more at ease, and she slowly fell asleep.

The next day, Luna was the same as usual. She woke up early and went to N ew Moon Corporation with Athena.

Andrius slept until the sun was high.

He got out of bed, washed up, and ate breakfast all in one go. Just as he was done, Sonia drove over in her Rolls Royce.

"Mr. Moonshade, Mr. Mitchell's birthday banquet today sure is quite grand." S onia thought about what she knew before she came and could not help but sig h.

"It's good that it's grand. The grander, the better." A smile surfaced on Andrius face, but it

was a cold one.

Dean's group blatantly targeted the enterprises in Florence and tried to slaugh ter Celestial Enterprise like it was a fat sheep. That was unforgivable.

Sonia also laughed. "Yes, I wonder what kind of wonderful expression Dean will have when the whole truth is revealed later."

Then, she stepped on the gas pedal, and the Rolls Royce drove off.

As the largest hotel in Sumeria, the Royal Dragon had been booked out as the venue of today's birthday banquet for Dean.

The place was already bursting with people.

Outside the hotel, various luxury cars were lined up in a row spanning several kilometers. Among those luxury cars were Aston Martins and Rolls Royces in the forefront, followed by Ferraris, Lamborghinis, and so on.

As for the Mercedes-Benzs and BMWs...

They were not even qualified to queue.

The entrance of the hotel had also been cleared out. A large and spacious stage was built in front, where popular local stars sang and danced.

"Here's a set of antique china from the Lewis family, wishing Mr. Mitchell a long and happy life."

"This is an authentic painting by Enzo Moretti, 'Dipinto dell Inferno', from the Z uckers, wishing Mr. Mitchell a healthy spirit and body."

"The White family presents a piece of land in the center of the city, wishing Mr. Mitchell a prosperous and full life!"

"The Jennings..."

The greetings were muddled into one.

The gifts sent by each family were worth at least tens of millions, and even hundreds of millions. It made people feel stunned and amazed.

Of course, Andrius and Sonia did not send anything. Thus, they went straight i nto the Royal Dragon.

As soon as they entered...

The sight was incredible.

The large hall of the Royal Dragon was cleared out of everything and was rear ranged into a huge assembly hall. Hanging above them were crystal chandelie rs and famous paintings decorated the walls.

With golden seats and white marble pillars...

It was resplendent!

It was luxurious!

It took people's breath away. A person might even think that they traveled bac k to ancient times to arrive at a palace.

As soon as the two entered, a voice came from behind. "Sonia Timberland?"

Sonia turned around and looked.

(Chanter 300

The person who had spoken was a rich young master wearing a designer suit. Beside him was a whole gaggle of ladies.

Andrius did not recognize him and asked curiously, "Who is he?"

Sonia said in a low voice, "One of my admirers. He's the son of the Knights in Sumeria, Sean Knight."

Andrius nodded in understanding.

Sonia's voice was small, but the group of people picked it up.

Someone instantly sneered, "Sonia, do you think you're still the important lady of the Timberland family? What qualifications do you have now? What confid ence do you have to say that Mr. Knight is your admirer?"