

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 361 -

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Chapter 361

The **security captain** stared at Andrius with a baffled look. “Who are you?”

“I am a soldier from the **‘Western Frontline.’**” Andrius then helplessly explained, “Your system doesn’t have clearance to access my information.”

The security captain and his men exchanged suspicious glances. They found it difficult to believe Andrius’ words.

“Nonsense!”

Then, a loud and powerful voice came from outside the room.

Dressed in a military uniform, a man with a belly came in. He was the superior of the security captain, the Chief of Security of the Railway Bureau, George Thompson.

George looked at Andrius with disdain and ridiculed, “I have been the Chief of Security in the Railway Bureau for decades, and this is the first time I heard someone claim that our system does not have clearance to access information. I think you are the one with the problem here. Something about your identity smells fishy.”

His eyes narrowed into two lines as he sized Andrius up with hostility.

Then, he signaled the security captain and guard to leave the room.

“I told you that I am a soldier from the Western Frontline. Your system does not have the clearance to access high-level information which is understandable,” Andrius said with a hint of annoyance and anger in response to George’s loud voice. “Do you think you can access the Wolf King’s information?”

“Hahaha!” George could not help but laugh out loud when he heard Andrius. He then ridiculed him, “Of course, we don’t have access to the Wolf King’s information, but who do you think you are, pretending to be the Wolf King?”

George grinned wickedly and continued, "Punk, I'm giving you a chance to prove that you are a soldier. from the Western Frontline, or you will have to pay me a million to settle this little dispute."

It was not the first time the man was abusing his position to extort money from people. Now that he caught Andrius at his security checkpoint, there was no way he would let Andrius go.

As for Andrius' identity as a soldier from the Western Frontline, George did not believe it.

The Railway Bureau had no access to information regarding some soldiers from the Western Frontline However, the soldiers usually moved in groups and would have informed the bureau of their arrival

beforehand

No soldier would pass through security alone like Andrius.

George knew he had Andrius in the bag.

Settle the dispute?

Andrius found it amusing.

The soldiers laid their lives on the line, yet a lousy chief of the Railway Bureau **abused** his position and tried to extort money from unlucky travelers.

He should be **taught** a lesson!

Andrius narrowed **his eyes** as **they gleamed dangerously**.

"Are you not **afraid that your** superior will **find** out about this **and** punish you?"

"**Superior? What superior? I** am the most powerful man **in the Railway Bureau!**" **George's patience wore** thin. He urged Andrius, "Punk, if you want **to** pass, **do** as I say **and stop whining**, or else..."

Slap!

Andrius could no longer tolerate the man's attitude. He slapped the man when he got close.

His slap was so powerful that it sent George's massive body flying away, crashing into the wall behind him.

Ding! **Ding!** Ding!

When George slid down, his teeth fell out from his mouth and produced clinks when they hit the ground.

"How dare you hit me?!"

George was furious. His eyes narrowed as he roared loudly at the entrance, "Men! Seize him at once!"

Thump!

The security captain and guards who left earlier came in immediately with their team and pointed their guns at Andrius.

"Punk, I'll give you one more chance!" George stared at Andrius viciously and said, "Kneel and bow to me thrice, slap yourself a hundred times, and pay me five million! I will pretend that nothing of this ever happened, or else..."

The man's expression turned grim as he threatened Andrius.

Then, a frosty voice came from outside the room.

"Or else what?"

George was surprised by the voice. He looked up and saw the military governor, Severus Sano. Behind him was a group of elite soldiers.

"Sir! You are here just in time!" George immediately hurled his accusations at Andrius and said cunningly, "This guy here, Andrius Moonshade, failed to pass through the security checkpoint because of the bullets in his body. I checked his information according to standard procedure, but he refused to cooperate and hit me! Look at this!"

The man pointed at his swollen cheek, looking aggrieved as he tried to paint himself as the victim.

Severus ignored him. He walked over to Andrius and saluted solemnly.

“Salute! Wolf King!”

Wham!

Severus and the soldiers he led saluted at Andrius in unison.

Wolf **King**? **The** Wolf King?!

Everyone else in the room was stunned.

The man whose **identity** failed to show up **in** the system was the Wolf King who commanded a million Lycantroops in **the** Western Frontline!

They **were** shocked **and** horrified.

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 362 -

Chapter 362

No wonder the **security** guards failed to bring up Andrius’ information.

No wonder Andrius could **remain** calm as a normal person with that many bullets in his body.

Who else other **than** the Wolf King would possess such willpower and endurance?

All the guards, who **already** respected the Wolf King, worshiped Andrius as if he were a god, except for George.

Thump!

George knelt down before Andrius immediately. He tried to extort money from the Wolf King and got mad because the Wolf King refused to comply! He even tried to hit the Wolf King!

What **a** massive joke!

“W–Wolf King...”

George’s forehead was covered with sweat, and his lips were shaking as he stammered, “1– it was my mistake! I shouldn’t have acted recklessly! I was blinded by

my own desires! Please, Wolf King, please let me go this time! I promise to turn over a new leaf!”

He thumped his head on the ground, producing a loud thud with every knock. His forehead was swollen after a while, making him look wretched. He was unlike the arrogant and wicked self from a while ago. Unfortunately, no matter how hard he hit his head on the ground or how much he begged, Andrius did not say a word.

George had been doing this many times and was unlucky to be caught by the Wolf King this time.

He extorted money and blackmailed unlucky travelers countless times before he was finally caught, hence his confidence in claiming that he was the most powerful man in the Railway Bureau and that the rules around here were set by him.

Andrius would never spare him easily.

“W–Wolf King...”

George knew the Wolf King would not spare him this easily, so he clenched his teeth and said, “My wife and the wife of Admiral Amadeus Soran’s wife are sisters. I’m Admiral Soran’s relative! Please, for his sake, please spare me! I swear I will turn over a new leaf!”

The man blurted out who he was related to. He then continued knocking his head on the ground.

Unbeknownst to him, his so-called relative was nothing but a joke to Andrius and Severus.

Was a mere admiral of a warzone worthy of the Wolf King’s respect?

A *long* time ago in Kiyoto, the captain of the Emperor’s private guards made the Wolf King mad with his terrible attitude.

The Wolf King had punished him on the spot. As punishment, he wrote a letter of repentance with over ten thousand words **and** was forced to go through three years of corporal punishment to avoid the death

sentence.

Amadeus Soran, a **mere** admiral of the Southern Warzone.

If the Wolf King **were to** offer him **face**, would he even dare **to** receive it?

“George Thompson!” Severus bellowed as his expression turned frosty. “You have **done something** wrong.

Not only do you lack **the repentance to own your** mistake, but **you also** attempt to **use nepotism to escape punishment**. Your words are a joke.

“Your relative is only an admiral of the Southern Warzone. Even if the **Warzone Master** of the Southern Warzone, Dax Wimbleton, **is** here, he doesn’t deserve respect from the Wolf King!”

There were **five** major war **zones** in Florence.

The highest–
ranked military officer **in** the East, South, West, North, and Central Warzones was their **respective** Warzone Master.

As for Andrius, he trumped all the Warzone Masters and was known as King.

Why?

His strength dominated his enemies, his war achievements were unmatched, and his reputation preceded everyone else’s in the army.

He was worthy of this title.

He did not take the title of the Wolf King himself. Instead, it was given to him.

The enemies who he killed mercilessly awarded him the very title.

The soldiers who fought beside him bravely on the battlefield recognized him as king.

The people of Florence revered him for what he did to protect the peace and harmony of the country.

The other Warzone Masters were not on the same level as the Wolf King. They did not have the strength, the achievements nor the reputation to trump the Wolf King.

None of them was the Wolf King's match!

Therefore, Andrius was worthy of the Wolf King title.

Severus simply stated the truth without glorifying any detail.

George could not accept it.

If the Wolf

King refused to respect his relative, Amadeus, it would mean that he had offended the Wolf King and must be punished.

He would not be able to face the consequences.

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 363 -

Chapter 363

With the thought in **mind**, George immediately pulled his phone out and dialed a number nervously.

"Amadeus, it's **me! George!**" George's lips were shaking when he spoke into the phone. "I somehow accidentally..."

Right after the call got through, George informed Amadeus what happened.

"What did you say? You..." Amadeus was furious when he heard George through the phone. "You tried to blackmail the Wolf King and want the soldiers to ..."

The man was fuming and could no longer continue calmly.

George was audacious enough to try to silence the Wolf King. His action was punishable by death!

"Y—

you! It's suicidal! You little piece of sh*t! How many times have I told you to not extort money or blackmail

anyone? But you did not take my advice seriously! Now look what you've done!" Amadeus yelled at George through the phone while he tried to think of a solution.

George was not just his relative, he was also with Dax, the Warzone Master of the Southern Warzone.

If George was punished by death, the Warzone Master would be furious.

Amadeus refused to take responsibility.

“T— then, what should I do, Amadeus?” George asked timidly after Amadeus lashed out at him.

“Put the Wolf King on the line.”

George did as told and moved the phone closer to Andrius.

Andrius glared at the man coldly. He did not take the phone. He made George hold the phone in the air and said coldly, “Speak.”

Even through the phone, Amadeus could sense the anger in Andrius' tone. He had chills running down his spine. His shirt was instantly drenched by his sweat.

“Wolf King, sir, I know George made a mistake. I apologize on his behalf. He was reckless and he broke the law. I will punish him when he comes back. It's just that he hasn't done anything irredeemable, so I would like to ask you to forgive him just once.”

Amadeus then added, “You can beat him up however you want to release your grievance. I don't mind if you cripple him or anything, but please just keep him alive. George is actually Dax Wimbleton's man. Even if he has committed any atrocious act, we should ask the Warzone Master first before executing him.”

He lowered himself and spoke humbly to Andrius.

There was no other way. There were less than a handful of people in Florence who could speak to the Wolf King in a normal manner, and Amadeus was not one of them.

Unfortunately, the last sentence angered Andrius.

No one **was** above the law, not even the Emperor

George abused his position and power to blackmail, extort, and threaten travelers. Andrius saw **it** with his own **eyes**, which made **it** solid evidence

When Andrius refused to comply, George even threatened him by telling the soldiers to kill him.

The man disregarded people's **lives**, and it was definitely not his first time doing so. His hands must be tainted **with blood**. This **crime alone would** be enough to execute him ten times over

Amadeus did not get an immediate reply. He swallowed nervously and asked again, "Wolf King, what do you think?"

"He..." Andrius glared at the **man** kneeling before him with the phone. His eyes showed nothing but a **dense** killing **intent** as he **continued**, "...shall not be spared!"

He wanted George dead!

George's hands quivered all of a sudden.

Amadeus was shaken when he heard the sentence from the Wolf King He immediately said, "Wolf King. please think this through! If you kill George, you will be going against the Warzone Master!"

"The Southern Warzone Master, Dax Wimbleton ?" Andrius' eyes showed a hint of disdain "Even if Dax Wimbleton is standing in front of me right now, he won't be able to save this man?"

Then, he drew Severus' gun front the waist and pulled the trigger at George's head

Bang!

The bullet shot a hole in between George's eyes.

George's eyes widened in fear as he fell onto the ground, losing all signs of life.

Amadeus was silenced when he heard the gunshot through the phone. His lips twitched helplessly. The Wolf King just killed George while he was on the call with him!

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 364 -

Chapter 364

The **Wolf King** completely disrespected just Amadeus but also Dax Wimbledo n, the Southern Warzone

Master.

Amadeus was infuriated after he heard the gunshot. He questioned the Wolf King loudly through the phone, "Wolf King, George is an important military personnel of the Southern Warzone, yet you killed him just like **that**. Aren't you..."

Thump!

Despite his anger and his hastened talking speed, he was unable to finish his sentence before he heard. something falling through the phone.

George was dead, so the phone that he was holding fell to the ground.

"F*ck!" Amadeus cursed out loud when he heard the monotonous dial tone. He punched the wall beside him, leaving a hole in it .

No matter how many holes he punched on the wall, it would not bring George back to life or solve the

problem.

Amadeus immediately called the Southern Warzone Master.

Back at the train station, Luna's patience had worn out, and she became more nervous.

Different thoughts flooded her mind, most of which were worries. Andrius had gone in for a while now. and there were no signs of him coming out. She could not wait any longer.

After struggling internally, she decided to make some calls to bring Andrius out.

“You don’t need to do that.”

Andrius suddenly tapped her shoulder.

“You!” Luna breathed a sigh of relief and asked, “What happened?”

“I was shot a while back, and there were bullets in my body that I didn’t extract, so I triggered the security system.” Andrius then simply came up with an excuse and said, “The security guards thought I was a fugitive, so they were alarmed. What happened next is history.”

Luna’s eyelid twitched when she heard Andrius.

Bullets in his body? How painful could those have been?

“Then...”

Luna’s lips opened but when she saw Andrius’ calm gaze, no words came out from her mouth.

She wanted to ask about his body and how he got those bullets in him, but since the man was so composed, if she insisted on asking, she would only be prying his old wounds open, and it might bring back unhappy memories of his past.

That would be inappropriate.

She simply let the question slip through her mind.

“**Let’s** go then.”

Luna took the **lead and** entered **the** platform.

The security guards no longer **stopped** Andrius **when he** passed through the checkpoint once **again** since **he** was **released from** the **office**.

Fortunately, after the little interrogation, there was **no** more queue in **front** of the **train as** all the passengers had gone in.

The two of them entered the train and sat down on their seats.

“Andrius, I think I should tell you more about my grandmother.”

Luna believed that she should keep Andrius updated about her grandmother's situation so that he knew what to expect and would not cause any trouble.

"My maternal grandfather was once a high-ranking general in the Southern Warzone. Their family was reputable then and they were known as the pillar of support in East River State. But....

"When my grandfather passed away, his connections cut him off, and the Conerlys slowly declined to its current state. Now, only one of my cousins remains serving in the military, and the others became businessmen. Not being able to regain the former glory of the family has always been my grandmother's regret," Luna sounded depressed as she explained.

Andrius simply listened without saying a word.

"My grandmother originally planned to marry my mother to a military officer whose family was deeply rooted in the army so that the marriage would help the family regain their former glory.

"But my mother insisted on marrying my father, on whom my grandmother looked down. From there, the two families suffered a fallout. The Crestfalls and the Conerlys never contacted each other ever since. until today..."

Luna sighed. She smiled, but there was a hint of self-mockery in it. "If not for the relationship between New Moon Corporation and Celestial Enterprise, which is rumored to have military support, I'm afraid my grandmother would never contact us until the day she is buried."

Andrius smiled but did not comment on it. Luna's explanation was similar to what Noir told him before. Like what he said to Noir before, the bigger the family, the more focused on benefits it would be.

Andrius disliked it. He preferred friendship on the battlefield whereby brothers-in-arms would trust each

other with their lives.

“Oh, right. What present did you prepare for my grandmother?” Luna asked since they were talking about the Conerys.

Andrius did not answer her. Instead, he asked, “Was your grandmother ever hurt when she was with your grandfather?”

Luna thought about it for a moment and nodded.

Andrius then smiled.

“Then, it should be fine. I believe your grandmother will love the present that I prepared for her.”

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 365 -

Chapter 365

Luna **nodded** but **did** not say anything.

After two silent hours of journeying, they arrived at the train station of the capital.

Rainbow’s father, Bernard, who was also Luna’s second uncle, was there to pick them up.

“Uncle Bernard!” Luna greeted the man with a bright smile and then introduced Andrius to him. “This is.... my husband, Andrius Moonshade Andrius, this is my second uncle, Bernard Conery”

Andrius greeted the man, “Uncle Bernard.”

“Hi, hi. Nice to meet you.”

After a quick handshake, Rainbow popped up from the side with a bright smile

“Luna, Andrius, you guys are finally here!”

She was thrilled to see Andrius again.

If her grandmother and her family knew that Andrius was the Wolf King who commanded a million Lycantroops, how would they react?

Unfortunately, without Andrius' permission, she dared not expose his identity. It was a secret that she had to keep in her heart.

They chatted for a while as they made their way to the car.

Luna warned Andrius not to speak rudely in front of her grandmother. If he did not know what to say, he should just simply keep his mouth shut.

They got into the car and drove off from the train station.

A while later, the car stopped in front of an estate.

The Kavo Estate was where Luna's grandmother and the Conerys lived.

"Luna!"

"Luna!"

"You're here!"

When they entered the main hall, the other relatives greeted them with polite smiles, unlike Bernard and Rainbow's passionate greetings. It formed a strong contrast between them.

"Uncle. Auntie. Second Auntie," Luna greeted each and every one of them politely.

After a few exchanges, **Luna** sat down beside Jane, her grandmother.

"Luna, you've grown so beautiful in just a few years." Jade simply praised her looks and then asked, "Where's Harry?"

"My father... is feeling unwell. He can't make it. He told me to tell you that he's sorry" Luna simply came up with an excuse to brush her off.

"I **see...**" Jade **nodded** before she looked at Andrius beside Luna. "So, this is Andrius who married into **your** family a while back?"

Andrius **and** Luna did not hold a grand wedding when they 'registered', but Belarus informed Jane about the marriage out of respect since they were in-laws.

“Yes.” Luna nodded timidly and **nudged** Andrius with **her elbow**.

Andrius picked up the signal. Just when he wanted to introduce himself to **th**
e others, someone **beat** him

to it.

“So, you are Andrius? **Well**, I **expected** more. You lack the temperament and
also the looks. You are

nothing compared to the younger and more handsome boys, so what makes y
ou think you are worthy of Luna?”

The one who spoke was a middle–
aged woman whose face was covered with a thick layer of makeup Despite th
e makeup, she was unable to conceal the wrinkles and other signs of aging on
her face.

She was sitting beside Alec, Luna’s first uncle, which made her Luna’s first au
nt, Susan Tudum.

As soon as Susan voiced her opinion, the others echoed.

“I heard you are from the Western mountains.”

“I heard that place is for the poor. They don’t even have proper roads, and wh
en it rains, they have to ride a boat. Is that true?”

“That’s not all!”

“People who live in the mountains don’t even have enough to eat. Some famili
es have to fight animals for food. He should be grateful he could grow up prop
erly.”

“Andrius, you have to thank Luna because the Crestfalls took
you in. You have to do whatever she asks to repay the debt, or else you will h
ave to live under a bridge like a beggar.”

The group of relatives was relentless and merciless with their words.

Bernard and Rainbow could not tolerate their family’s foul tongue.

Luna found it annoying as well. They might have been playing pretend, but they were still nominally husband and wife. Insulting Andrius would be insulting her and the Crestfalls.

Luna then switched to a more patient tone and explained, “Actually, Andrius isn’t that bad. He’s good with medicine and possesses medicinal skills. When Grandfather Belarus was sick, it was Andrius who cured

him.”

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The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 366 -

Chapter 366

“Oh? Is **that** so?” Jane raised her brow, **which** was **already** sparse, and feigned a smile on her **face**.” Grandson-in-law, how long do you think I have **left** in this old **body**?”

She looked down on Andrius who **had** no background.

Medicinal skills?

There were a lot of professional doctors and non-clinicians who were great at medicinal skills, yet only a few of them had respectable positions.

To her, power trumped all.

Jane asked the question to put Andrius in a difficult position and tried to make a fool out of him.

If

Andrius said she would live a long and healthy life, she could call him a liar and a fraud without any actual evidence.

If Andrius said she would not live long, then she would have the perfect excuse to lash out at him.

It seemed like an easy question but was actually a trap.

The others in the room lifted their ears, anticipating Andrius’ answer.

Some of them knew Jane well enough to know what the old lady was trying to do. They all then looked at Andrius with a hint of hostility.

Andrius scrutinized her. He lifted his hand and fanned out his five fingers. “Grandmother, you have this long left.”

Everyone in the room was stunned.

What did he mean?

Jane had five years left to live?

The expression of everyone in the room shifted.

He was cursing her!

Jane’s expression turned bitter.

“Andrius, what nonsense are you talking about?” Susan slammed the table and bolted up. She screamed, “Madam Montecarlo is having her 70th birthday soon, and you say she has five years left to live? What is the meaning of this? You’re a wicked man! Can’t you come up with something better?”

Andrius did not say a word. He curled his lips into a frosty smile and shook his head.

Not five years?

What did it mean **then**?

There was no way he meant 50 **years**, so...

Jane had five months **left?!**

The old lady narrowed her **eyes**.

“Andrius, **you** little prick! How dare you say my mother-in-law has five months left?! You cruel b*stard! Are you trying to cause a **scene here?**”

“Yeah!”

“**Andrius**, you **little piece of sh*t!**”

Everyone berated Andrius.

Andrius did not answer **as** well and continued shaking his head.

This time, everyone's expression turned frosty.

He was still shaking his head?

What did he mean?

Could it be... five days?!

Jane had five more days to live?!

How audacious!

Andrius' ridiculous answer made everyone furious.

Jane's expression turned grim instantly.

"Andrius! You are really a rude b*stard! How could you say something so disrespectful?!"

"Andrius! You are just some guy from the mountains! Madam Montecarlo looks healthy and lively, yet you spew nonsense in front of her! What are you trying to achieve?!"

"You are just a guy from the mountains, yet you bark like the fiercest dog here. You claim that Madam Montecarlo can only live for another five days? What nonsense? If you don't explain yourself, don't expect to leave in one piece!"

The others berated Andrius even more before they switched their attention to Luna.

"Luna! Madam Montecarlo is your grandmother! What kind of husband do you have? What nonsense is he saying? Is he even sane?"

"Luna, is this how your family teaches him? Can't he speak like a normal person? The birthday celebration is coming soon. Must I slap some sense into you two?"

As the criticism continued, not only Andrius but even Luna became their target.

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 367 -

Chapter 367

Luna's **expression** turned grim as well. She had warned Andrius to not speak recklessly, but he did **it** again.

However, she was not in a position to criticize him either.

She glared at **Andrius with a** straight face and said anxiously, "What are you talking about? Can't you think before you speak? Explain yourself to them!"

"You all misunderstood me." Andrius looked calm as he explained, "I put five fingers out not because grandmother has five days left to live. It's actually five minutes."

The newest answer shocked everyone in the room.

Andrius was really trying to cause a scene!

Madam Montecarlo had five more minutes to live?

The expression on everyone's face spelled nothing but anger. They wished they could tear Andrius into

pieces.

Jane's expression turned bitter and gloomy.

"But..."

Andrius then took out the pill that he prepared for the old lady. He calmly said, "If you take this Longevity Pill, then you will be fine. You can live till more than a hundred years old."

His words made everyone else laugh out loud.

"Andrius, are you out of your mind?"

“A Longevity Pill? Why don’t you call it the Levitating Pill? Take it and you can fly to the sky!”

“Andrius, you are talking nonsense here. You even cursed Madam Montecarlo just because you want to advertise this lousy pill?”

“Andrius...”

Everyone mocked him with scornful looks.

Andrius ignored them and handed the pill to Jane. He added, “Grandmother, just take it.”

“Ah. ”

Disgust flashed on the old lady’s face as she tossed the pill onto the ground.

Then, she got up and stomped on it to vent her anger. She shouted, “Out! Get out of my house! I, Jane Montecarlo, and the Conerys will never acknowledge you as the grandson-in-law of the family!”

Jane pointed at Andrius’ **nose** with her shaking hands. Her wrath for Andrius was obvious.

“If you don’t believe me, fine “Andrius refused to elaborate since the old lady was ignorant **and** wasted his effort. He got up and left the hall.

“Luna, look at your husband!” Jane then diverted her criticism to Luna “I am almost 70, and this is the first time I’m seeing someone this shameless and rude! The Crestfalls are really a surprising bunch!”

Luna’s uncles and aunts echoed in the most unfriendly way.

“Luna, your husband is really something else”

“Not just something else, he’s the one **and** only!”

“If I were **you**, I would **have kicked him** away **immediately**. **Why keep** him **in the** family?”

Everyone in the hall continued to **berate Andrius**.

Even **Luna** cursed Andrius back and forth inwardly. She was forced to apologize to her grandmother.

“**Grandmother**, I am so sorry. Andrius came from the mountains. He doesn’t know now what he’s saying. I’ll **teach** him some proper manners when I go...”

Before she could finish, Jane interrupted her with a scoff and said, “You don’t need to *do* that. Just divorce him. I’ll then introduce you to some capable and handsome young men in the capital.”

“Uh...”

Luna did not agree with her grandmother’s suggestion, but she started to have thoughts. She never wanted to continue this life with Andrius and had been finding a chance to tell her grandfather, Belarus,

about it.

Now would be the golden opportunity for her to execute her plan. She could use this incident to make her grandfather agree to their divorce!

Then, she could make her own decision on who to marry!

Things would get better from there on.

Cough! Cough!

Suddenly, Jane’s expression turned pale as she started to cough violently.

In the next moment, she collapsed.

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Chapter 368

“Grandmother!”

“Mother!”

"Call Dr. York!"

Everyone in the room was shocked by Jane's sudden collapse.

Some of them went over to help her up, some of them went out to call for help, and some of them brought out their phones to make calls.

Fortunately, the family doctor, Dr. York, was working nearby Kavon Estate.

Three minutes later, Dr. York arrived in the hall with a box of medical equipment.

"Dr. York, please check on her!"

"Dr. York, please save my mother!"

"Dr. York."

The other family members immediately surrounded the doctor.

Jane was the only one in the family who had some influence and connection left in society. If she passed away, the Conerlys would completely decline.

Dr. York went over to Jane immediately and checked her pulse.

A few seconds later, his expression changed.

The others were anxious, but they dared not disturb the doctor. All of them waited anxiously while hoping

for the best.

"Sigh..."

Dr. York put Jane's hand down and sighed. He shook his head slowly.

"Dr. York, what..."

"Dr. York, how's my mother?"

"What herbs do you need? Tell me! I'll tell the servants to prepare them!"

Alec and the others surrounded the doctor once more, looking more anxious than before.

Dr. York did not say a word. He opened his medical box and pulled a sachet of silver needles plus some

other tools out.

Swoosh! Fwoosh!

Dr. York skillfully poked nine silver needles into Jane's nine vital acupoints.

"It's Dr. York's secret skill, the Nine Cauldrons Recovery!"

"I heard that as long as the patient is alive, the Nine Cauldrons Recovery can save anyone from death!"

"I hope it can save Mother..."

"It's all Andrius' fault!"

The group chatted **and whispered among themselves**. Some praised Dr. York's skills while some shifted the blame onto Andrius.

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 369 -

Chapter 369

Then, Dr. **York** looked at **Alec**.

"Hurry up and find this Andrius Moonshade. Bring him back! If he's here, there might still be hope for Madam Montecarlo!"

His words confused everyone else in the hall.

Andrius was right all along?

He left a while ago! Where could he have gone?

Then, everyone else in the room looked at Luna. Andrius was her husband, so she must have his contact

“Luna, call him! Call Andrius right away!”

“My good niece, hurry up and call him! Bring him back!”

“Hurry up!”

Luna nervously pulled her phone out and called Andrius.

“Andrius, where are you now? Grandmother just collapsed. Hurry up and come back! You have to check on her!”

On the other end of the phone, Andrius was unhappy with the Conerys, so he said straightforwardly, “I told her and I even prepared the Longevity Pill for her, but she didn’t take it. Now you are asking me to go back

and check on her? No.”

What a joke.

The prestigious Wolf King was treated poorly by a bunch of fools.

People would offer millions just to buy the pill he crafted and refined, and most of the time, not even an astronomical figure could get him to make a single pill. He made the pill out of respect and goodwill, yet Alec and the others had disrespected him and mocked him.

The worst thing was that Jane had thrown the pill away and stomped on it, wasting his effort. He could not tolerate others wasting his time and effort.

“Argh!”

“Andrius! He’s being ridiculous!”

“We are giving him the chance to come back and he’s acting all arrogant, isn’t he?”

“Piece of sh*t! When he comes back, I’ll teach him a lesson!”

The Conerys cursed furiously when Andrius spoke to them arrogantly.

“Andrius...” Luna was in a difficult position. If Andrius refused to come back and her grandmother could not make it, then she would be considered the sinner of the family, the one who caused her grandmother’s death!

She switched to a softer tone and begged, “Andrius, calm down. Please. I beg you to come back. Please come back **and** save my grandmother.”

“Andy...” Rainbow also begged Andrius to come back. “Grandmother can’t wait any longer. I know the others are a little harsh with their words, but please forgive them.”

Since they **had** spoken to this extent, **Andrius** softened. “You want me to go **back? Sure, but** your relatives

who mocked me just now must apologize to me.”

Luna put the phone on speaker, so **everyone** heard his request.

Since the life **of the** backbone **of** the family was involved, neither of them dared **to** argue with Andrius anymore. No matter how much they hated it, they suppressed their anger and agreed **to** his terms.

“**Alright.** Andrius, come back now and we will apologize.” Alec was the first to speak and give his promise, but he seemed gloomy and reluctant. He obviously did not mean what he said.

“Andrius, **come** back!”

“We agree to **your** terms!”

“Come back and we will apologize!”

Andrius finally agreed to go back, “Very well, I’m on my way back now.”

Three minutes later, Andrius came back to the Conerys’ estate.

“Andrius!”

As soon as he stepped in, Alec strode over to him and roared, “You are my mother’s grandson—in-law! You knew she was having a condition and you left! Not only that, but you

even requested us to apologize for you to come back? Where is your humanity?!"

Alec sounded loud and righteous.

If one did not know better, one might assume Alec was the embodiment of justice, the role model that everyone should learn from.

The others echoed.

"Andrius, you are ridiculous!"

"Andrius, you ignored grandmother's life and death and threatened us to apologize! What are you trying to achieve?"

"Andrius, apologize to us now!"

The other family members spoke in the most righteous tone as if they were the victims.

Andrius laughed. He glanced at the family and scoffed, "If you guys keep this up, I'll go, for real. Once I step out of this house, don't expect me to come back again."

He was deeply disappointed in the Conerys, and there was nothing **left** to say.

"You!"

"Andrius!"

"You are so ridiculous!"

The Conerys were furious. Their fingers pointing at Andrius were shaking violently.

Andrius did not even look at them. He turned around **and** wanted to leave.

"**Andrius** Moonshade!" Alec was furious, but with his mother's life on the line, he was forced to comply

Andrius turned **around and** looked at him with a faint smile.

“I—I’m sorry.”

“**Andrius**, I’m sorry.”

“I was **too** loud.”

“**Andrius...**”

With Alec taking the lead, the other family members did the same. They lowered their heads and apologized to Andrius.

“**That’s it?** You think by saying sorry **and** this would be over?” Andrius’ expression turned cold. **He added,** ”

A while **ago**, I would have forgiven you people if you just bowed and apologized, but now... all of you have to kneel down and **apologize!**”

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The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 370 -

Chapter 370

Andrius’ words shocked **the** Conerys once more.

Kneel down and **apologize?**

Kneel-down in **front** of a poor guy from the western mountains and apologize for **what** they said to him?

Disgraceful! It was like stripping their pride off and trampling it on the ground!

Then, they could no longer hold their heads up proudly in all of East River State.

“Andrius Moonshade, don’t be ridiculous!” Alec was fuming. He pointed at Andrius and roared, “We called you back to help my mother because we respect you! Don’t push it!”

Susan echoed, “Andrius Moonshade! We show you respect, yet you are being ungrateful! Don’t get ahead of yourself!”

“Andrius! Who do you think you are? Trying to be arrogant in front of us?!”

“Andrius Moonshade, you really think you are that important? Shut up and go help my grandmother!”

The Conerys were driven mad.

However, Andrius was not in the mood for nonsense. He grinned coldly and said, “One minute. If I don’t see you people on your **knees** apologizing in a minute, I will **leave** immediately. I don’t want to waste my time here with you people.”

His frosty attitude fueled **the** Conerys’ anger even more.

Rainbow **had** the urge to reveal Andrius’ **true** identity to show **her** family how foolish they were to offend the great Wolf King, but Andrius was mad at them, and she did not have the courage to do so. She

stepped up and prepared to plead on behalf of her family.

“**Alec** Conery!”

Before Rainbow could say a word, Dr. York yelled with furrowed brows, “Madam Montecarlo’s life is on the line! One more second of **delay** and her condition will get worse! What are you doing there? Is your **pride** and face more **important** than Madam Montecarlo’s **life**?”

The Conerys **were** alarmed when they heard Dr. York. If they refused to apologize **to** Andrius, then they would be indirectly responsible for Madam Montecarlo’s death.

Due to pressure, **Alec** knelt down before Andrius, but his **eyes** bulged and his teeth clenched angrily.

“Andrius Moonshade, I am sorry! I **was** being **rude**! Please do not take it personally **and** help my mother!” **Alec squeezed** those **words** out of his gritted **teeth**.

With Alec taking the lead, Susan **and the** others followed. **They all** knelt down **before Andrius**.

“I am **sorry** for **being** loud.

“Andrius, I am sorry.”

“Andrius, please save our grandmother!”

All of them **voiced their apologies reluctantly.**

Andrius knew **the Conerys were prejudiced against** him, so he did **not expect them to be any more sincere**

either.

He went over **to Jane’s bed**; the others followed, **including** Dr. York.

Dr. York wanted to see how the **young** man who crafted **and** refined the **Longevity** Pill would help Madam Montecarlo.

Andrius took Jane’s pulse. Then, he opened her eyelid. He then pressed multiple acupoints on Jane’s body, massaging and poking them. His fingers moved so quickly **that** it started to look blurry.

“This is...” Dr. York’s eyes widened as he watched. He blurted out in disbelief, “This is the legendary Ultimate Acupoint Technique!”