

## The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 541 -

### Chapter 541

1..."

Noelle's **face** turned red under Andrius' gaze. She avoided his eyes and stammered, "I—I saw something on your face and wanted to help you wipe it..."

"No need." Andrius rolled his eyes.

This woman was so fickle

Previously, she went to the Royal Gardens and shouted for the First War God in the middle of the night with such passion and fervor, her heart full of affection.

How long had it been since then?

Now...

Heh.

Women! –

After being coldly rejected, Noelle lowered her head with her cheeks flushed and played with the hem of

her clothes.

"Wolf King!"

Just then, an excited voice came from outside.

A burly two-meter-tall man barged in. He was one of the eight generals of the Lycantroops, Neil Ingram

He was an iron-blooded general whose name struck fear in countless enemies on the battlefield

Id, but when he saw Andrius, he was so delighted as if he was a father seeing his child.

“Wolf King!”

When he reached Andrius, he saluted in a proper manner, his eyes shining with anticipation. It has been a long time since you returned to the Lycantroops base. The wolf cubs all miss you. Why don't you take this opportunity to meet with the cubs?”

Wolf cubs...

Numerous young faces flashed in Andrius' mind, but he shook his head slightly. “No need. I've already stepped down as the Wolf King. It will be suspicious if I go back to the Lycantroops now. The emperor and the others will only scorn me.”

Registus was a scheming man, but they had an agreement. He did not make a move against Old Hagstorm, so Andrius naturally had to comply outwardly as well.

“Oh Neil's eyes dimmed instantly. He knew Andrius' temperament well, so he did not dwell on this matter and changed the topic. “Wolf King, shall I arrange a resting lounge for you?”

“That's a good idea,” Andrius agreed.

“Great. I'll arrange it immediately.”

After Neil left, Noelle asked curiously, “Mr. Moonshade, I can see that everyone in the Lycantroops—from the highest generals to the ordinary soldiers—hold you in high regard and respect you like a god. But why did you step down?”

She had heard about the Wolf King's dismissal some time ago, but at that time, her mind was focused on the First War God, so she did not pay much attention to it.

“**It's** a long **story.**” Andrius did not elaborate and just said faintly, “It involves some personal matters. Only after I step down can I expose the **bigger** fish that lurks in the deep waters. That's enough. Stop asking

**Seeing that** Noelle still wanted to ask, Andrius stopped her with a sentence and then went back to the resting lounge to rest.

**“Big fish...”**

As a police captain, Noelle became even more curious after hearing those words.

Then, she also returned to the resting lounge that Neil prepared. She soaked herself in a bathtub filled with hot water, but her mind was filled with thoughts of Andrius.

She ruined his plan, yet he did not blame her for it and had such a broad mind.

Four bullets pierced his limbs, but he remained steadfast.

He fought against 20 assassins and ruthlessly defeated them all.

While facing the encirclement of a hundred thousand troops, he struck first and took down their leader, dominating the world.

Who would not love such a man?

Even in Kiyoto, thousands of miles away, there was someone whose thoughts were full of Andrius.

It was Registus.

The lamp burned in the lonely night, casting solitary shadows.

Registus kept up-to-date when the wolf hunt began, constantly waiting for the latest news.

Logically speaking, it should be an easy task for a hundred thousand troops to surround one man.

However, when the person being surrounded was the Wolf King, Andrius Moosahde, then things were not that straightforward.

As hours passed and there was no news, Registus grew even more anxious.

If he was correct, something must have happened.

Apart from Registus, the Second War God and the Warzone Masters were also waiting for the latest news. The expressions on their faces were not pleasant.

“Report”

The next moment, a voice gradually approached, and a figure rushed into the hall.

“Speak!” Registus immediately shouted.

“There’s news from the west. The Wolf King, Andrius Moonshade, was surrounded by a hundred thousand soldiers on Camelback Mountain. However, he then captured all the leaders with his own strength.

“Then... within half an hour, the Lycantroops arrived and annihilated all hundred thousand soldiers!”

The hall fell into silence.

The faces of the War Gods and the Warzone Masters turned even more bitter.

Crash!

Registus flipped the table in front of him and roared furiously, “Useless! They’re all useless!

“**A hundred thousand soldiers, but they couldn’t do anything to Andrius Moonshade? Are they rats from**

the **sewer?**

I’m **so** mad! I’m extremely furious!”

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In a fit of rage, Registus kicked everything in his sight, destroying the entire hall.

No one said a word or dared to **breathe**.

Registus gasped for breath with an ashen face. He looked at the Second War God and the Warzone Masters below **and** asked, "Tell me, what should we do next?"

The group looked at each other but did not dare to speak immediately.

"Your Majesty, since we've already taken the first step, let's just continue."

It was the Second War God who stood up. He understood how terrifying Andrius was and was *now* at odds with him. His desire to deal with Andrius grew even stronger.

That suggestion struck Registus.

He shouted coldly, "What do you have in mind?"

A ruthless light flashed on the Second War God's face. "The Lycantroops belong to Florence, and to you.

"This time, the Lycantroops went into battle without your degree and slaughtered the Western Nations' troops. It will undoubtedly cause a negative impact internationally. Your Majesty, you can use this as an excuse and..."

The Second War God trailed off.

Registus was intrigued and urged, "Go on."

"As long as..." The Second War God leaned close to Registus' ear and whispered the rest of his plan softly.

Registus raised his brows, and a smile appeared on his face.

After hearing his suggestion, Registus made up his mind and shouted loudly. "Pass down my order! Summon the Imperial Guards at once and accompany me to the Lycantroops' base!"

At the Lycantroops' base, the intense battles throughout the night had left Andrius physically and mentally

exhausted.

As soon as he lay down on the bed, he slept until it was dark outside.

When he woke up, it was already past seven in the evening.

As soon as he came out of the room, he heard Noelle's voice. "Mr. Moonshade, are you awake?"

She **had** been waiting outside **for** him.

In addition to that, there was a sumptuous dinner prepared on the table.

Noelle followed Andrius' gaze **and** said softly, "I woke up earlier, so I made some dishes. I don't know if they'll suit your taste."

Andrius was a bit stunned.

This arrogant woman had such culinary skills?

Furthermore, her tone had become so soft and gentle...

It was a stark difference.

**"Okay. I'll go wash up first."**

**Even if he was surprised, he could not** waste the food.

**"I've** prepared a basin of hot water. The blue towel hanging on top has been washed, so you can use it,"

**Noelle said** from behind.

Andrius really did not expect this woman to be so attentive to details.

She was incredibly attentive!

He hesitated for a moment before going in.

Watching his back, Noelle clenched her fists and encouraged herself.

Then, they began to eat. They could not help but devour the food after not eating anything all day.

After Andrius felt his stomach become more satisfied, he thought about what happened last time when Noelle misunderstood Marcus. He spoke frankly. “Noelle. I believe you also know that that incident was a misunderstanding. Don’t blame Marcus anymore. He’s not only a good mayor but also a good father ”

Noelle listened carefully until he finished speaking, then nodded and said, “I’ve already apologized to him this afternoon. We’re... doing well now.”

Andrius nodded and did not say much. Then, he continued eating.

As they ate, Noelle suddenly put her fork down, stared at Andrius, and said seriously. Thank you, Mr.

Moonshade!”

Andrius waved his hand dismissively. “No... Mmph-”

He truly did not expect this.

Noelle took advantage of him speaking to kiss him without warning. She was really aggressive.

Andrius was caught off-guard and taken by surprise.

“You...”

He quickly broke free from her grasp. He instinctively moved back and looked at her warily

After Noelle kissed him, she felt surprised at her own courage.

However, after the surprise, she felt joy.

She kissed the Wolf King!

She, Noelle Freely, kissed the Wolf **King!**

Noelle looked at Andrius boldly. She did not avoid his gaze but licked her lips with relish instead.

The scene was quite awkward.

“Mr. Moonshade...”

At first, Noelle’s emotions surged like waves, **and** she was extremely excited. After calming down a bit, she was about to express her heartfelt thoughts.

“Wolf King!”

At that moment, a commander from the Lycantroops rushed in a panic, even losing one of his shoes from running. “Just now, the emperor led the Imperial Guards to the Lycantroops’ base!

“He also gave a decree, ordering the execution of the four generals who participated in this campaign!”

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### **Chapter 543**

Registus wanted to kill the Lycantroops generals?

**Crack...**

The bowl in Andrius’ hand turned into powder on the spot as anger erupted in his heart.

Every general of the Lycantroops was a brave and skilled warrior with outstanding achievements. They were the pillars of Florence and the backbone of the nation!

How could Registus casually execute them?

“Lead the way!”

At the execution ground, the wind was cold, and the atmosphere was desolate.

Registus sat on the platform.

Behind him were the Second War God and the Warzone Masters. They were surrounded by fully-armed Imperial Guards.



On the execution ground, the generals who participated in the Lycantroops' expedition were kneeling, bound in special chains.

Registus looked down at the generals below and shouted coldly. "The Lycantroops belong to Florence. and thus belong to me! It is not your private army, nor do you have the right to show it off!

"You all dared to deploy a large army without my orders and acted recklessly, committing a massacre on Camelback Mountain, causing extremely negative consequences internationally.

"This is treason! This is rebellion!

"Now, I order that you all be beheaded in public. Are there any objections?"

Although it was out of desperation that Registus wanted to kill these people to force Andrius to show his hand, his performance was perfect. At least, he would not lose authority amongst the Lycantroops.

In the future, he would be able to control the Lycantroops without strong resistance.

"I object, Your Majesty!" The first general on the left raised his head and looked at Registus with bloodshot eyes.

"We only went to rescue the Wolf King. What was our crime?"

Even at this point, he still protected Andrius...

Registus' expression turned extremely gloomy, and he shouted angrily, "Andrius Moonshade is no longer the Wolf King. He is just an ordinary citizen of Florence! He has no privileges or special treatment."

The general was speechless.

Registus then immediately shouted, "Since none of you have anything to say, then heed my command – execute them without mercy!"

"I dare you!"

Just then, an angry voice resounded throughout the scene.

As the crowd parted, a figure with a chilling aura approached in the night,

It was Andrius

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Andrius stared at Registus with cold eyes and said in a low voice, “Your **Majesty**, I may no longer hold the position of the Wolf King, but Marcus Freely is still the mayor of Sumeria!

“He was captured by **the Western Nations**. It’s only right for the Lycantroops to rescue him!

“There are two sentences on the Florence passport: ‘No matter where you are, you have the powerful Florence behind you!’ and ‘No matter where you are and what difficulties you encounter, Florence will bring you back home!’

“Are those words just empty talk?”

Registus was speechless.

That was what the founding fathers of Florence hoped for. It was the glory forged together by countless martyrs. Registus naturally did not dare to refute it.

“So...” Andrius gradually approached, and the brilliance in his eyes became even more dazzling. “The Lycantroops **did** nothing wrong by rescuing Marcus Freely!

“On the contrary, the Western Nations have been ambitious and repeatedly caused chaos at Florence’s borders. They’re just mice, but they dare to provoke the might of Florence. They should be ruthlessly dealt

with.

“The Lycantroops did well and achieved a clean victory!

“The soldiers showed their momentum and the prestige of Florence. They’re the perfect embodiment of the supreme majesty and invincibility of Florence and should be rewarded instead!

“At the same time, it’ll also announce to the world that whoever offends Florence will be killed, regardless of distance!”

The words were impassioned with solid reasoning and instantly ignited the enthusiasm and morale of the Lycantroops generals present.

“Those who offend Florence will be killed!”

“Those who offend Florence will be killed!”

“Those who offend Florence...”

The morale of the Lycantroops generals reached its peak.

Registus had long since turned pale. He never expected that Andrius would take control of the situation and ignite the flames in the Lycantroops generals with just a few words.

At that moment, Registus became even more aware that if he did not get rid of Andrius, the Lycantroops would always be a thorn in his side!

Only by killing Andrius, the supreme Wolf King, and taking control of this powerful army could he sleep peacefully.

“Andrius Moonshade, you’re a commoner. You have no place to meddle in matters of the military and the country.” Registus sneered, denying everything that Andrius said with one sentence. “Marcus Freely is not worth the mobilization of the Lycantroops.”

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“**Even** if it was a **rescue** operation, it should be me who **gives** the **orders** for the **Spec Ops forces to go to the** mayor’s rescue.

“**Now**, the Western Nations have **lost a** hundred thousand soldiers. The ministry has been receiving calls **non-stop**, and there’s also large-scale turmoil on the western border...”

“Someone **has to** take responsibility for all **of** this!”

At those words, Registus **glanced** at Andrius and sneered, “This responsibility is **not** something **you** can **bear**. It must be borne by them.”

Of course, **he** wanted to kill Andrius.

**However, the** timing was not right, and he could not kill Andrius **anyway**. Thus, he had to **slowly** twist the circumstances in his favor.

“**Registus** Ohger!”

Andrius was truly angry. **He** knew that Registus was doing this on purpose. He glared fiercely at Registus. **His** eyes were cold and gloomy. “What do you want for you to let them go?”

There **it was!**

A glimmer of light flashed in Registus’ eyes.

Then, he stared at Andrius and said with a hint of coldness, “I’ll give you two choices, Andrius Moonshade.

“One, I can reinstate your position as the Wolf King. That way, it is reasonable for the Lycantroops to destroy a hundred thousand soldiers in a rage in order to save you.

“However, the condition is that you can no longer interfere in Vintus Hagstorm’s affairs, and **you** can no longer continue to investigate the truth behind the massacre of the Klein family.”

**Sure** enough, it **was** that!

Andrius’ hunch about there being something fishy about the massacre of the Kleins, and that it had something to do with Registus, grew even stronger.

“Two, the former Wolf King of Florence, Andrius Moonshade, died in the battle on Camelback Mountain last night, causing the Lycantroops to riot and slaughter the hundred thousand soldiers **who** participated in the encirclement and suppression of the Wolf King.

“From now **on, the Wolf** King, Andrius Moonshade, no longer exists in Florence. You must disappear from the world!”

This was **Registus' true goal**.

It **was** either Andrius **withdrawing** from **that** matter, or Andrius handing the Lycantroops over.

**No** matter which he **chose**, **Registus was** the **final** winner. This was **the** plan that the Second War **God** suggested **to** him.

**"I choose..."**

Andrius knew about Registus' **plot**, but in order to find out the truth of that **year** and save Old

**Hagstorm**, he resolutely said, "The latter."

"Good! **It's settled.**" **Registus** clapped his hands and laughed, announcing loudly, "From today onward, Florence no longer has Andrius Moonshade, **the** Wolf King!

"Remember... No **one can** mention the **words 'Wolf King'** and **'Andrius Moonshade'** in the same sentence ever again. Otherwise, they **will** be sentenced **to** death without **mercy!**

**"Andrius Moonshade, I will erect a tombstone** for you in **the** Martyrs' Hall in **the west for the people to pay respects to** you.

**"At the same time,** I'll inform the whole country to fly the flags at half-mast for you for **three days**. I will **give you** the **highest** honor and glory of Florence.

"Don't disappoint me."

After saying that, Registus' lips curled into a triumphant smile **as** he **left with** the War Gods, **Warzone** Masters, and countless Imperial Guards.

Flying the **flags** at half-mast...

**Normally,** it would be the highest honor and affirmation.

**However,** when Registus **said** it, **it was** nothing more than another plot to prevent him from **turning** the tables.

Andrius sneered.

On his way back **to Kiyoto**, Registus turned around and patted the Second War God's shoulder, saying, "Now that Andrius has completely disappeared from Florence, **you** should quickly take control of the Lycantroops. With the Lycantroops in my hands, I can finally sleep peacefully."

The Second War God longed for this and immediately said confidently, "Don't worry, Your **Majesty**. As long as Andrius **doesn't interfere** anymore, I guarantee that I'll firmly control the Lycantroops within three months!"

Registus nodded in satisfaction.

Three months might **be** a bit long, but it would pass by in the blink **of** an eye.

Next, he had **to** think about how to deal with Vintus.

"**However**, Your Majesty, Andrius registered for **the** Grand Medicinal Competition. If he **reaches** the **top** of the **Heavenly** Ranking, **it** would **also** be troublesome. What should we do?"

**He** wanted **to** get **rid of Andrius**, so he naturally did not want the latter to participate in the Grand Medicinal Competition.

**Registus glanced** at him and said in **displeasure**, "The Wolf King is dead, so Andrius' registration **for** the Grand Medicinal Competition in the Wolf King's name is naturally invalid. Do **you still** need me **to teach you** how **to stop** him from participating in the Grand Medicinal **Competition**?"

The **Second War God** had a sudden **realization**.

**Yes!**

Andrius was no longer **the Wolf King**, so it **would** be easy **to** deal with **him**!

Before the Second War God **could respond**, Registus **leaned** in and **whispered** something **in a**

low voice.

**The Second War God** suddenly understood.

Then, **he** and Registus **exchanged a** look and laughed. It **was** a hearty chuckle.

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### Chapter 545

At the Lycantroops base, the generals were filled with righteous indignation. “Wolf King, what do we do now?”

“Wolf King, the emperor clearly has ill intentions. Why did you..”

“Wolf King...”

Everyone could tell that Registus was deliberately targeting Andrius

Andrius looked at the eight generals and instructed them, “From now on, you all will handle the matters of the Lycantroops on your own. Don't worry about me. Everything will become clear when the truth is revealed ”

Then, he left without waiting for their instructions.

After getting off the plane in Sumeria, Andrius returned to Celestial Enterprise.

In the President's office, Sonia's eyes were red. She leaned on the desk, but there was no trace of vitality in her it was as if she had long been dead inside.

The laptop screen in front of her was still on.

The screen displayed news of the Wolf King's death in the battle at Camelback Mountain.

At that moment, Andrius walked into the office

“M—Mr Moonshade?”

Sonia saw Andrius and was stunned for a moment. She hesitantly opened her mouth, rubbed her eyes in disbelief, and confirmed repeatedly

Was it Andrius?

It was him!

Sonia could not hold back anymore as tears streamed down her face. “Mr. Mo onshade, it... it really is you. I thought you were already.....”

“Already what?” Andrius asked.

“See for yourself”

Sonia did not answer and just handed the laptop to Andrius.

Andrius glanced at it.

It was the announcement Registus made, proclaiming to the entire country that the Wolf King had died in battle outside the western border at Camelback Mountain and would be given the highest-level state

funeral.

The post had already received millions of views and was still increasing. There were also millions of comments. The whole country was in an uproar. It obviously attracted a lot of attention from the people.

“Don’t pay attention to that.” Andrius closed the laptop and handed it back to Sonia. “I won’t show up for a while. You can manage Celestial Enterprise as you see fit. As for other matters, I’ll deal with them”

Sonia did not know what happened.

However, she knew that Andrius must have his reasons for doing this.

**The only thing she had to do was manage Celestial Enterprise well in his absence. It was just like in ancient times when the woman took care of the house while the man went out to battle.**

**I understand.” After knowing that Andrius was fine, Sonia felt much more at ease and** nodded heavily.

“Also, if Luna comes looking for me, don’t say anything and just give her this box.”

**Andrius took out** a sandalwood brocade **box and** handed it to Sonia who nodded and kept it.



Andrius went back **to the Royal Gardens**.

Since Registus was **determined** to stop him from investigating the events of the past, it meant that there **was** something **from** the past that Registus did not want him to know.

In that **case**, Andrius had to uncover the **truth**.

The night went by silently.

The **next** day, Luna arrived at Celestial Enterprise early in the morning.

She wore a dignified black suit with delicate makeup on her face. She dressed up exceptionally

beautifully and wore a white flower on her head. Her eyes were swollen, indicating that she had not slept well last night.

“Ms. Timberland...” Luna’s voice was hoarse, but she went straight to the point. “I want to know if the news circulating online about the Wolf King is true.”

She could not help but feel her nose sting at her own words. Her eyes instantly watered, but her gaze fixed on Sonia, waiting for the latter’s answer.

“Yes. The Wolf King is already...” Sonia pretended to be sad and lowered her head, making her voice tremble.

The spacious office fell silent.

Luna also lowered her head, clenching her fists tightly. Her perfectly manicured nails almost pierced into her flesh. Her body trembled uncontrollably.

“The Wolf King told me to give this to you before he left Sumeria.”

After a moment of silence, Sonia took out the box and handed it to Luna.

Luna took the box and opened it with trembling hands.

It was **a** medical book.

Luna could not hold back her tears and immediately started crying.

Perhaps, before leaving, the Wolf King was aware of the danger of his journey and deliberately prepared this medical book for her. She was overwhelmed by both great gratitude and grief.

**Sonia** handed her a tissue and gently **patted** her in comfort.

“Ms. Crestfall, the Wolf King entrusted this medical book **to** you **because he** had high hopes. My condolences! Don’t disappoint him.

Luna was instantly shocked upon **hearing** those words. She **looked** at Sonia with determination.

**Yes.**

Even at **the most** critical moment, the **Wolf** King still cared about her and prepared **this** medical **book for her**. **What** reason **did she** have **to** remain **in despair**?

**She had to change.**

**She needed** to carry on the Wolf King’s **legacy!**

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“**Thank** you, Ms. Timberland.” Luna **wiped** away her **tears** and looked resolute. “**As** you said, the **Wolf King**

**had** high hopes for me. **I can’t** stay **in the** dumps like this. I’ll **be** going now.”

Luna **gathered** herself and picked up the medical book **before** turning to leave.

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### **Chapter 546**

Sonia looked at her back **and** was shocked.

It was as if the Luna in front of her was no longer the Luna she knew!

After leaving Celestial Enterprise, Luna had just started the car when she received a call from Halle.

“Luna, did Andrius come home last night?”

Her voice was filled with anxiety. Halle had seen the news and was extremely worried. She already knew that Andrius was the Wolf King, so she panicked when she could not reach his number.

She did not care if Luna would get the wrong idea and immediately **called** to ask.

“Why are you asking about him?” Luna was immersed in grief and answered truthfully, “He took leave from me and went back to his hometown in the west to visit a relative, so he didn’t come back. Where are you now?”

She wanted to vent her emotions before starting anew.

“I...” Halle almost passed out upon hearing Luna’s reply and struggled to stabilize her emotions. “Let’s go to our usual place and have a drink.”

After a while, in the bar, Luna downed gulp after gulp as she said, “The Wolf King is gone, but he left behind a medical book and told Ms. Timberland to give it to me.

“Say... Do you think the Wolf King really liked me?”

Halle fell silent. Neither did she know the answer to that question nor did she know how to answer it.

Luna also fell silent and continued to drink. She held her glass while swaying, but her gaze was firm as steel “Regardless of whether he liked me or not, the fact that he left the medical book to me shows that he cared.

“I’ll get drunk for the last time today, then I’ll go back and study hard. I must receive good results at the Grand Medicinal Competition and not disappoint the Wolf King’s spirit in heaven.”

“Yeah.” Halle had a lot to **say**, but they were not appropriate to say directly to Luna, so she just echoed

Yes, the Wolf King is an outstanding man. Leaving you a book is enough to show that he cares about you.”

She envied **Luna**.

At least, Andrius left Luna a book.

What about her?

She was no one and did not have anything left to her. The rest of her life was a long and lonely road without anything to remember him by.

How lonely was that?

Luna naturally could not hear the underlying meaning in Halle’s words and took it as the latter’s way of comforting her. She nodded **in** response and continued to **drink**.

Soon, the two of them got drunk and left the bar.

Luna returned to Dream’s Waterfront while Halle took a cab to Royal Gardens.

This place...

It was Andrius and her love nest in her heart. She came here to reminisce about the moments they had

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**spent together.**

“**A**—Andrius? I—is it really **you**? Am I hallucinating...”

**Not** long after she **entered**, she bumped into Andrius, who was coming out of the restroom **and** was **instantly shocked**.

Then, she shook her head. The official website had already released an obituary, stating that the Wolf King had died in battle. All the flags had to be flown at half-mast, and a tomb was being constructed for the **Wolf King**.

Luna also confirmed it.

A hallucination.

It must be a hallucination.

Halle smiled wryly. “So, is this how it’s like to be haunted by someone’s soul?”

“I never thought that one day, I would love someone to the point of obsession and blur reality and hallucination. Unfortunately, I can’t give birth to a football team for him...”

Andrius did not expect this. He avoided Luna, but now Halle appeared.

She even spoke such bold words that made him speechless, and he could not help but roll his eyes.

Halle saw his iconic eye-roll and the constant proximity clearly.

This was not a hallucination. It was Andrius!

“Y–you... you’re really Andrius! You’re not dead!”

Andrius did not die!

He was still alive!

After experiencing such a whiplash, Halle could not hold back anymore and quickly rushed at him, hanging onto Andrius’ neck. She cried loudly.

Andrius was stunned.

This woman’s reaction was very intense.

Furthermore, she **was** just dangling from him....

Where was the law?

Where was the reasoning?

She was bullying a man with integrity!

However...

Seeing her cry so pitifully with her eyes full of tears, Andrius could not bear to scold her. He gently patted her back and let her stabilize her emotions.

“I’m fine. Stop crying already. You make it seem like something really happened to me.”

Unexpectedly, his words called her cries to worsen. It was loud and heart-wrenching.

**What was he supposed to do?**

Andrius **was** helpless and could only **let Halle continue**.

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### **Chapter 547**

Fortunately, after a while, perhaps from exhaustion or slightly more stable emotions, Halle finally stopped crying.

However, she still sniffled, and her shoulders were trembling.

Andrius saw her loosen her grip and quickly let her go.

Halle raised her head and looked at him with red eyes. “Andrius, what exactly happened? Why was there an official announcement saying that you... you...”

“I already told you.” Andrius said helplessly. “I’ve been having a lot of trouble recently. This time, it’s because I was set up by someone and deliberately provoked to take action. I had no choice. That’s why I’m in such a rut.”

Set up by someone?

Halle said between sobs, “Who set you up? Tell me. I’ll help you manage them!”

Andrius said helplessly, “Don’t worry about that, and just stay away from me, lest you get caught up in trouble. I might not be able to handle every situation.”

It was already his third time saying these words.

“No!” Halle said resolutely, “I’m not afraid of trouble, and I don’t care whether or not you’re still the Wolf King. I’ve made up my mind about you. Andrius Moonshade! Don’t even think about getting rid of me.”

Andrius was helpless against her but also felt a little touched. No matter what, Halle’s feelings were genuine.

However, he was **only** a little moved.

“Wait here,” he spoke, then turned around and went into the house.

Halle took the opportunity to wipe her face.

A while later, he came out with a large book.

“This is the property deed for the Royal Gardens. I’ll leave it to you for now since I might be leaving soon. When the time comes... Consider the Royal Gardens a gift from me to you.”

What did that mean?

It was as if he was making arrangements for the future.

Halle suddenly had a bad feeling. She did not take the deed and said, “Don’t scare me, Andrius.”

“I’m not joking with you.”

When Halle did not take it, Andrius left the book on the table, turned, and left the Royal Gardens. When he reached the door, he said, “I have work to do, so I won’t stay.”

He left the Royal Gardens, found a scooter, and went to Artemis’ Clinic.

“Dr. Moonshade!”

When Thedus saw Andrius, he felt a large weight being lifted from his heart.

Lyra secretly wiped her eyes with a tissue and shouted with a sob, “Mr. Doctor, what happened? Why did the news say that **you**...”

Both of them were worried when they saw the news.

Chapter

2.2

Lyra kept calling Andrius' phone.

However, Andrius' phone had long since gone on a journey with a wild boar.

He could not answer it.

Thus, Lyra had been worried and afraid during this time.

Now that she saw Andrius, her heart, which had been tense and on edge, finally relaxed.

"I'm fine." Andrius smiled and explained his purpose. "Dr. Artemis, I want you to help prepare some medicinal ingredients. Could you do that?"

Although Marcus' injuries were not very serious, he was in his 40s to 50s, so his recovery was slow. That was why Andrius wanted to prepare some medicine.

"Of course, of course!" Thedus quickly said, "Just tell me what medicinal ingredients you need."

Andrius listed some medicinal ingredients, and Thedus began to prepare them one by one.

Then, Andrius began to prepare the prescription.

"Mr. Doctor..."

Lyra went to his side obediently. "Let me help."

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## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 548 -**

Play

**Chapter 548**



The two of them finished the preparations in just half an hour.

“Thank **you**, Dr. **Artemis**.”

**Andrius** was just about to leave.

“**Mr. Doctor**...” Lyra gathered her courage and grabbed Andrius’ sleeve. “Eat here before you go. I told you **so** many times, but you always say you don’t have the time.....”

**Lyra’s eyes** stared at him as if they could speak, and they carried a hint of resentment,

Ever since Thedus found out that Andrius was the Wolf King, this was the first time he called Andrius **by** name. “Andrius, just stay for a meal. It won’t take much time. Lyra cried all day when she read the news online and didn’t get much sleep...”

Thedus’ tone was full of heartbreak.

Andrius looked at Lyra.

Sure enough, there was a hint of fatigue and weariness on the teenage girl’s face. His heart softened, and he agreed. “All right, I’ll try **Lyra’s** cooking.”

“Okay!” Lyra smiled happily.

Soon, the table was filled with fragrant dishes. **It** was a sumptuous spread that was colorful, fragrant, and delicious.

Andrius’ appetite was stimulated.

“Mr. Doctor, try this first!”

Lyra peeled a shrimp and handed it to Andrius.

Andrius ate it.

“Mr. Doctor, try this too.

“Mr. Doctor, this one. This one tastes really good too!

“Mr. Doctor...”

Lyra barely ate anything herself and kept filling Andrius' plate.

Andrius could not refuse and could only accept her offers.

"I'm full..."

He **could** not help but feel helpless as he looked at Lyra, who was still preparing to give him more food.

"Huh?" She looked at him in surprise and a hint of disappointment, "Mr. Doctor, is my cooking not good?"

"No, no!" Andrius quickly said, "Your cooking is great, Lyra, but I'm really full."

Only then did Lyra stop.

"Mr. Doctor, where **do you** plan to go next? **I'll** drive you there."

"To the hospital."

"Okay."

Just as Andrius **got** into the **car**, Luna's Lamborghini stopped at the entrance of Artemis' Clinic.

2/2

**Luna** was **momentarily stunned** when she **saw** Andrius' **back**.

Was he not supposed to **have** returned **to** his hometown?

Why **did** that figure look so familiar? Was she mistaken?

Luna walked into the clinic while feeling doubtful and asked, "Dr. Artemis, who was that person just now?"

Thedus could not figure out the current situation between Luna and Andrius, so he vaguely replied, "Just a friend."

"Oh..." Luna nodded and did not think much. "Dr. Artemis, please explain the essentials of acupuncture to me!"

Medical knowledge could not be learned solely through self-study.

Therefore, Luna usually learned on her own, then took some time out each day to come to Artemis' Clinic to seek advice on things she did not understand. It also allowed Thedus to check if what she learned had any discrepancies.

In the hospital, Marcus looked much better than before.

Noelle was not around, but there was a nurse watching over **him**.

"You can go out first." Marcus **waved** at the nurse when he saw Andrius **enter**.

The nurse nodded and left.

"Wolf King..."

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 549 -**

### **Chapter 549**

**Marcus** already knew the situation between Andrius and Registus. He asked with some guilt, "What are **your** plans next? Please let me know if there's anything I can help with."

There were no new leads with the Klein family, and the Hawkeye Group had made no progress, so Andrius **was** in a passive situation.

"**We'll take it** step by **step**. The most important thing now is to win the Grand Medicinal Competition championship. Anyway..."

Andrius took out the prepared pills and handed them to Marcus, instructing. "This is medicine to help your recovery. Take two pills three times a day. You'll be healed in less than three days."

Marcus was even more grateful and made up his mind to follow Andrius for the rest of his life.

"Wolf King..."

"Stop!" Andrius immediately interrupted him.

Marcus paused and scratched his head.

Then, the two talked about various topics, including people's livelihoods, military issues, about Sumeria,

and Noelle...

Marcus naturally wanted to matchmake Noelle and Andrius.

However, Andrius had no such interest.

They talked for the whole afternoon.

Andrius saw that it was getting late and prepared to leave. "Marcus, I'll get a new phone later and send you the number. Just contact me directly if you need anything."

"Okay."

Marcus was injured, so Andrius could not smoke in the hospital ward.

As soon as he stepped out, he lit a military cigarette.

"Andrius..."

A figure stood up from the side.

It was Noelle, who had rushed over immediately after work. She had been waiting outside after she saw Andrius and Marcus talking.

Of course, she arrived later and did not hear the part where Marcus was promoting her to Andrius.

"If you're not busy, let's go out for a walk," Noelle suggested as she looked at Andrius's sorrowful face. "I heard that the new Rowchill Park just opened near Westlake. It has a peaceful environment and fewer people. What do *you* think?"

"Sure," Andrius agreed since he had nothing else to do.

Noelle was delighted.

Sure enough, women **had** to take the initiative. If no one took the initiative, then there would be no progress!

Meanwhile, at Artemis' Clinic, Luna spent the afternoon studying acupuncture.

Chapter 549

22

**Just the** acupoints **made** her scalp **tingle**, but she also **had** to master the amount of force used **and** the **angle**...

She felt numb all over.

**The** **Thedus** saw **how desperate she** was and said with emotion, "Ms. Crestfall, medicine isn't something you can **learn** overnight. You must grasp the fundamentals and techniques

**"As** for acupuncture, that's even more crucial and difficult. It took me several years to fully master it. Don't push yourself too hard or it'll backfire."

Luna fell silent.

**As** she watched the days pass and the Grand Medicinal Competition approached, she could not help but feel anxious!

Thedus noticed her reaction and advised sincerely, "I can see that your emotions have been fluctuating recently

I guess that besides studying, you should also go out more and relax. Otherwise, you won't learn much about medical skills and end up overwhelming yourself. It will do more harm than good"

Luna indeed felt tired and stifled, so she nodded and agreed. "Okay, Dr. Artemis. I'll take note of that. Thank you for today."

Thedus waved his hand. "It's no trouble at all."

After leaving Artemis' Clinic, Luna thought about the newly opened Rowchill Park. It had received unanimous praise from many people in Sumeria since its opening less than ten days ago. It was not far from here, so she headed there straight.

## The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 550 -

Chapter 540

Chapter **550**

At Rowchill Park, the bright moon shone, and the night was silent.

Endless silver brilliance fell on the land, casting a soft veil on the boundless scenery of Rowchill Park.

A light breeze blew. It gently stroked the lake, causing ripples to shine with the reflection of the *moon*.

However, occasionally, there were clouds floating by, casting a haze over the distant moon.

Andrius and Noelle walked by the lakeside casually

Taking advantage of the moonlight and the night breeze, they enjoyed a moment of coolness as their moods **drifted**.

"Mr. Moonshade, the emperor announced to the world that you died in the battle on Camelback Mountain. Was it because of me and my dad?" Noelle looked at Andrius' profile **and** cautiously asked

This matter had been weighing on her heart.

"No." Andrius shook his head and said, "Even without Marcus and Camelback Mountain, I would still have died at whatever mountain because of someone. It was just a coincidence."

"Then..." Noelle had even more questions after hearing what Andrius said.

"Don't ask anymore," Andrius did not give her the chance to continue questioning him and bluntly interrupted her. "These are several prescriptions for recovering and invigorating Qi. Follow the instructions written above and hint that you're making soup for Marcus. It'll help him recover faster."

"Thank you so much, Wolf **King**."

Noelle knew that although that was what Andrius said, the incident must still be related to her and her

father.

Nevertheless, Andrius did not hold it against them and even cared for her father's injuries.

Even if one were to search high and low with a magnifying glass, it would be hard to find a man like that.

She secretly made up her mind to pursue Andrius!

"What do you have planned next?" The eyes that Noelle looked at Andrius with were filled with infatuation. "If you need anything, you must let me know."

Andrius did have something he needed Noelle's help with.

"I may have to leave Sumeria soon. At that time, the Crestfalls may become a target, so I need you to keep an eye out for them."

There had always been rumors that Luna had the support of the Wolf King. That was why no one in Sumeria dared to covet her company even with its rapid development.

However, now, the emperor announced that the Wolf King was dead.

If the Crestfall family only had thriving industries but lacked corresponding defensive strength, it was inevitable that they would face jealousy and even hidden schemes.

"Okay, I got it."

Noelle felt a little depressed.

Yes, Andrius still had a **wife!**

Chapter 550

2/3

**The person she liked was entrusting her to take care of his wife. That feeling was hard to understand** without **experiencing** it oneself.

**Just** as **Noelle** was **watching** Andrius **space** out, a slender figure slowly **approached** from behind **them**.

Luna **Crestfall!**

**Noelle's** expression immediately changed. She suddenly felt **like** she was caught in the act.

Andrius was unaware and asked casually when he saw Noelle's expression, "What's wrong?"

Noelle pointed behind Andrius and said, "Your wife is here."

Andrius was speechless.

He turned around to look.

A graceful figure stood **there** under the moonlight. Her eyes were like the starry sky, but they emitted a chilling aura. **It** was Luna.

"1..." Andrius was just about to speak when Luna interrupted him with a cold expression

"Why did you lie to me? Didn't you say **you** were planning to return to your hometown in the west and take care of your neighbor?"

"Or... Is this place the hometown you were talking about?" Luna **fired** off multiple questions like a machine gun.

"It's a misunderstanding..."

Andrius spoke again but was interrupted by Luna again.

"Enough. You don't have to explain so much to me. We're just intersecting lines. You can flirt with other girls however you want. It has nothing to do with me.



“Just be upfront and don’t lie to me. Don’t pretend to be good on the surface while being dirty and disgusting behind my back. It’s nauseating!”

The words weighed heavily.

However, in Luna’s eyes, she was being lenient.

Andrius was used to it.

Every time something happened, this girl would always make her own decisions without asking the details.

This time, Andrius did not plan to defend himself. He looked at Luna calmly and **asked**, “So, have I always been this kind of person in your heart?”

“Aren’t you?” Luna glared at him with a tight face, the disgust almost **overflowing** from her face. “Lyra was one, and that girl who stayed near the martyrs’ family community counts as another **too, right?**”

“That’s already two **strikes. Now**, there’s a policewoman as **well?**”

“These are just **the ones** I found out about. There **are** probably more that I don’t **know** about!”

**What the hell!**

Andrius wanted **to** refute, but Luna spoke first again.

“**You** don’t have to **say** anything, Andrius. I can’t **be** bothered **to listen to your** explanation. I **don’t** even **want** to think **about** what kind of person you **really are. I’m afraid** that I’ll get **nauseous**.”

Chapter 550

“**You** can **do** whatever **you** want and **flirt with** whoever you want.

“But **remember this**: don’t **let** Grandpa know. I won’t forgive **you** if he gets **sick!**” **After** that sentence, Luna stormed **off**.

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