

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 616 -

..”

Chapter 616

Lester shrunk and did not dare to speak.

“Lester! **Crestfall!**”

Jane was both shocked and furious. Flames seemed to sprout from her eyes.

Luna was not just a granddaughter in her eyes. She was the Wolf Queen and the opportunity *for* the Conerys **to** rise. However, Lester almost ruined everything.

“How could you do such a heinous thing? Guards, lock him up in the memorial hall and make him reflect for a year. He’s not allowed to step out of the hall without my orders!”

Being confined to the memorial hall was basically equivalent to being expelled from the core of the Conerys.

“Mom...”

Dwight intentionally kicked Lester in **front** of everyone so that Jane would make the punishment lighter. When he heard her, his expression immediately changed, and he was just about to step forward to plead

for Lester.

“Don’t call me Mom!” Jane interrupted him coldly just as he opened his mouth. “Look at the son you raised. What a disgrace to the Conerys!”

Immediately, she shot a look at the servants nearby.

The servants immediately dragged Lester, who looked lifeless, toward the memorial hall.

“I’m so furious!” Jane watched Lester being taken away and could not help but pant heavily while cursing. She returned to her room and said, “Stella, remember to call me when Luna wakes up.”

Not long after, Luna slowly woke up.

Stella immediately informed Jane who rushed over with the other family members.

Jane said, somewhat ashamed, “Luna, it was my oversight and lack of judgment that led to this incident.

Please don’t take it to heart.

“As for Lester, I’ve already punished him to reflect upon his mistakes in the memorial hall.”

Now that Luna was someone valuable, Jane could not let her have a bad impression of the Conerys.

“It’s okay.” Luna did not suffer substantial harm, so she did not want to make a big deal out of it. The past is the past, Grandma. You don’t need to introduce me to any doctors anymore. I’ll study medicine from books myself.”

Jane understood that Luna was in a bad mood now, so she comforted the latter a few times before leaving the room with the others.

Luna held the medical book the Wolf King gave to her **and** could not help but remember the scene from before when she had been in a state of confusion.

It seemed like **the Wolf King** saved her, undressed her, administered acupuncture, and then dressed her

again...

However, she knew **that the** Wolf King was already dead.

The **person** who saved her could not **have** been the Wolf King. **At** most, it was a former subordinate following his orders.

As Luna **thought about** it, she **suddenly** thought of Andrius. **This** time, **she risked everything** to improve her medical skills and reduce his sentence...

“Andrius Moonshade, from now on, I don’t owe you anything.”

Luna leaned against the window and gazed at the distant scenery. The flowers and leaves swayed with the wind, and her emotions rose and fell with the breeze.

For the next few days, Luna immersed herself in studying medical books. She only appeared during mealtimes **and** would only come downstairs when Stella called her.

As for Andrius, he stayed in the base Dax arranged for him, preparing for the Grand Medicinal Competition and having Harpy analyze information about the strangers who came to the capital during this period.

Soon, the Grand Medicinal Competition arrived as scheduled.

The first round of the popularity poll began.

According to the rules, the popularity poll was only open for three days, and the top hundred contestants would advance to the second round.

Each netizen could use their ID as an account to log into the Grand Medicinal Competition's official website for either named or anonymous voting.

Each person had three votes. Besides voting for their favorite doctor, they could sell their remaining two

votes to others.

This led to people trying to pull votes.

However, as soon as the popularity poll was released, the Wolf King shot far ahead of all the other doctors, maintaining a significant lead at the top. No one was able to shake his position.

"Tsk, tsk tsk..." Dax could not help but click his tongue at this situation and sighed,

"As expected, Wolf King! Even after death, you still have such high popularity and support..."

Dax patted Andrius' shoulder and teased, "You're the first one of your kind since the establishment of

Florence!"

Andrius said wryly,
“I’m also the first to have been declared dead despite being alive.”

Dax’s expression froze and he fell speechless. Then, he changed the topic. “Let’s see who’s second place.”

Andrius looked over **and** was stunned.

In second place was actually Luna!

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 617 -

Chapter 617

Andrius was not looking down on Luna.

He **just** wondered what **kind** of merits and abilities she possessed to surpass countless famous doctors and rank second on the popularity chart for the Grand Medicinal Competition.

That was absurd.

Were the people voting based on attractiveness?

Was this a contest of looks?

Did the netizens vote for Luna because she had a pretty face?

Andrius could not think of any other reason. He looked at Dax and asked, “Is the popularity poll for the Grand Medicinal Competition ranked based on looks?”

“Looks?” Dax looked at the ranking list and shook his head while saying honestly, “From what I understand, her votes were solicited.”

Vote solicitation...

Andrius was **at** a loss and asked awkwardly, “What’s the difference between that and cheating?”

“It’s not considered cheating. According to the rules of the popularity poll, solicitation of votes is allowed. After all, every person has three votes. However...”

He looked **at** Andrius and said meaningfully, “If a contestant has an overwhelming number of votes but lacks the strength to back it up, they’ll surely be targeted.”

Even though phrased it euphemistically, Andrius still understood his meaning.

The Internet would undoubtedly criticize and condemn the vote solicitation that Luna was doing.

Thus, Andrius turned on his phone.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk, just who is Luna Crestfall? How can she rank second? Is she manipulating the votes?”

“I’ve lived for a long time, but it’s my first time seeing someone as shameless as her.”

“**What** medical skills does Luna have? How can she surpass so many famous doctors? It’s ridiculous!”

“With her level, she might be eliminated in the second round. That would be a huge joke.”

The opinions in the comments section were quite clear

Most netizens were cursing Luna. Only a few netizens who liked Luna for her beauty cheered for her

“I think it’s reasonable for Luna to be in second place.”

“Luna is so pretty. It’s natural that she would be in second place.”

“**Luna...**”

Andrius could not **bear** to look.

Although Luna had always been smart, she made a terrible mistake this time!

In Kavo Estate, Luna **panicked** when she saw herself ranked second on the popularity chart.

“Grandma!” She went straight to **Jane** and asked with a stern face, “How am I **second** in the Grand

Chapter 617

Medicinal Competition popularity poll?”

2/2

A voice to **the** side said righteously, “It was me, Luna. I **spent** some money to buy a lot of votes online and ensured **they** all voted **for you**, guaranteeing your entry into the second round.”

The one who had **spoken** was **Alec**.

Luna’s face flushed deeper.

“Uncle, there are many famous doctors participating in the competition. Don’t you think you’re putting me on the spot by pushing me to second place?”

She was exasperated. This was not helping her. It was smearing her name!

“**What’s** the big deal?” **Alec** shrugged nonchalantly. “As long as you don’t feel embarrassed, you’ll be fine! Besides, the official rules allow this kind of play. You haven’t violated any rules or laws. What are you

worried about?”

He was not the one being criticized, so he naturally did not think that it was a big deal.

Luna was speechless.

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 618 -

A

Chapter **618**

“Uncle, you should’ve **at** least discussed it with me before doing this. Now, so many people online are cursing **me...**”

One **definitely needed** a strong heart to bear the insults of hundreds of thousands, and even millions of people.

Alec thought he was helping Luna with good intentions and spent quite a bit of money to buy all those votes for her, but when she did not appreciate it, he immediately got angry.

“Cursing you? Luna, I’m not trying to nag you, but life is like a battlefield, and so is the Grand Medicinal Competition. To win, you must use any means necessary. I went through so much trouble to help you and secured your place in the second round. What’s wrong with getting cursed a little?”

Luna was speechless.

Getting cursed a little?

She was cursed inside and out!

It was far from little at all!

Only she was able to withstand such immense pressure. If it were someone else, they might have jumped off a building from all the criticism.

“Look, Uncle!” Luna’s face was ashen as she opened the comments section and handed the phone to Alec. “You call this a little cursing? My reputation is ruined!”

Alec glanced at it and saw the endless expletives. He instantly paled when he saw that the Conerys were also dragged into the drama.

The rest of the Conerys also opened their phones. When they saw the comments, they all fell silent.

Although buying votes was not against the rules, it aroused public anger, and Luna became the target of

millions of netizens.

Jane held Luna’s hand and said in a heavy voice, “Luna, since the incident has already happened, talking about it won’t change anything.

“In my opinion, since you’ve secured your place in the second round, it’s better to prepare well for the next round.”

Jane was at ease because she was not the one being cursed.

“As long as you can overcome each challenge, persist **until** the final round, and **get a good** ranking, you’ll naturally be able to prove those netizens wrong and shut their mouths.”

Luna naturally understood that. She had no choice but to drop the matter.

For the next two days, she continued to stay in her room and focused all her attention on studying the book the Wolf **King** gave her. She **did** not go out or confront those who insulted her online.

The **day** before the Grand Medicinal Competition, all the participating doctors gathered in the capital regardless of their **ranking**. Some who did not sign up also appeared.

It was like a conference. **Any** medical enthusiast could not help but be passionate **about** it.

That night, a **special** plane **landed** amidst the strict airport security measures.

Numerous **frozen bodies** from **the Kleins** were carefully transported out. **They were** brought to a

Chap 618

designated location under the protection of powerful **forces that stood guard in all** directions.

At a hidden base, **Andrius** stood **with** his hands behind his back, gazing **into** the distance through the large **floor-to-ceiling** windows.

2/2

“Wolf **King**, the **Kleins’** bodies have reached their destination. What should we **do now?**” Captain Harpy reported respectfully behind Andrius.

“**A** mask will do,” **Andrius** muttered.

“Yes, sir!”

When Harpy left, Andrius' gaze became distant. His profound eyes glimmered like ancient stars. “Florence has been quiet for too long. It's time for a change!”

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 619 -

Play

Chapter 619

The **next day**, amidst **the** attention of the **masses and** their **excitement**, the Grand Medicinal Competition finally began.

The grand hall was a building that cost billions and took Florence's finest seven years to construct. It was large enough to accommodate over a hundred thousand people. Its overall structure resembled a palace, blending numerous elements of ancient Florence with modern facilities, ensuring an unparalleled experience.

This was the venue for the Grand Medicinal Competition.

Hanging in the middle of the hall was a large banner with the words ‘Fifth Grand Medicinal Competition’ written in golden font. The words were still clearly visible under the bright sunlight even from tens of thousands of meters above.

A couplet was already hung on the magnificent gate.

The first half read, ‘To help the world with medicine, to embrace benevolence, and to consolidate our foundation.’

The second half read, ‘To save the dying and heal the wounded with miraculous skills, and to use medicine with sincerity.’

This was the purpose of the Grand Medicinal Competition!

Inside the hall were numerous statues. At the front was Hippocrates, who was undoubtedly the father of medicine. Behind that were numerous statues of fig

ures who inherited Hippocrates' spirit and became famous physicians in the world of medicine. They had all written books and invented miraculous cures. They were all brilliant gems in the medical field.

In the grand hall, the central focus was the stage of the Grand Medicinal Competition, spanning an area of over a thousand square **meters**.

On the stage were cauldrons on red lacquered stands. The aroma of medicine filled the air with a clear fragrance. A crystal chandelier hung above, illuminating every corner with light.

Below the stage, nearly a hundred thousand **seats** formed a vast array like the Milky Way, enveloping the stage without **leaving any vacant spaces**.

At the front were the esteemed dignitaries.

There were also a **group of judges**, a jury, and prominent figures from the Florentine **medical field**.

Behind **them** were numerous medical celebrities, distinguished guests, affluent families and their children, and many **others**.

At that moment, all one **hundred thousand** seats were **already** occupied, and **the** hall was buzzing with voices. Some **were** discussing enthusiastically, **some** were laughing, and some were whispering.

It was a **lively scene**.

Swoosh...

Just then, countless lights lit up, and **the entire** grand **hall** was illuminated as bright as **day** in **the blink** of an eye.

A **figure appeared on the** central **stage**.

The person was **dignified and stood with his** head **held high**. He was the **President of the Medical Society**

in the **capital**, **Angus Cline!**

He cleared his **throat**, smiled, and **began his** speech.

“**Esteemed** leaders **of the** Medical Society Headquarters, seniors of the Florentian medical field, all participating doctors, and supporters and enthusiasts of the medical field...

“I, Angus **Cline**, welcome all of you on behalf of the Florence Medical Society!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the audience erupted into applause. It was like the sound of thunder, reverberating and never-ending, echoing in everyone’s ears.

After a long time, the applause gradually subsided.

The hall **fell** into silence, and countless eyes were fixed on him.

Angus scanned the surroundings and continued, “Now, I would like to invite the committee head of the Medical Society, Claude Martin, to deliver a speech!”

Amidst the brilliant light, a slender figure gracefully walked onto the stage. It was none other than Claude

Martin.

Thunderous applause sounded again, lasting for a full minute.

“On this cool and pleasant autumn day, I am fortunate to be here with all the medical field enthusiasts in Florence to participate in this grand event. It **is** truly a great honor...”

After a long and uninformative speech, Claude finally said loudly, “I hereby announce the official start of the Grand Medicinal Competition!”

Then, he nodded downward and returned to his seat.

Angus continued, “Everyone, next up are the winners of the first round of the competition. Please come on stage when I announce your names.”

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 620 -

Chapter 620

“Coming **in first** in the popularity ranking—the Wolf King!

The Wolf King!

The entire venue fell silent as soon as those words were spoken.

The Wolf King—
the backbone of Florence, the uncrowned king of the western border—
risked his life, made great contributions, and made the western border of Florence impenetrable. With his own strength, he suppressed other extraordinary figures of his time.

He was unparalleled in both medicine and combat, and his skill with his acupuncture technique was unfathomable, inherited from ‘Hades’, Old Hagstorm....

He had already left them forever.

However, his myth and legendary story was eternal like the sun in the sky and the dazzling stars!

The silence of everyone present was the best tribute to the Wolf King.

Swoosh.

At that moment, a figure suddenly appeared on the stage, sitting at the spot that belonged to the Wolf King. The person had a medium build, an unremarkable figure, and a delicate wolf mask on his face.

It was Andrius!

What was going on?

The audience looked at each other and started discussing. “Isn’t the Wolf King ... dead?”

“The emperor even constructed a memorial for him so we can remember him.”

“There’s no doubt that the Wolf King is dead. That can’t be him!”

“Yes, that must be an imposter.”

“Damn it, how dare that little brat impersonate the Wolf King! Does he think my title is just for show? Here I come!”

“That idiot actually wants to cause trouble using the Wolf King’s name. No, I’m going to make him regret

this!”

The audience reached a unanimous conclusion: that person was not the Wolf King and was just seeking

attention!

The Wolf **King** was the unwavering belief of countless people. He was the greatest brilliance of Florence i

He could not be slandered or trampled upon!

Thus, after realizing this, the people began to clamor

“Get down immediately, you little brat!”

“**The** Wolf King’s name can’t be tarnished. **You’re** making an enemy out of all of us!”

“You wretch, **get down from the Wolf King’s** seat, or I’ll make you regret it!”

“**Kid**, the **Wolf** King’s seat isn’t **something anyone** can sit in. Hurry **up and get down!**”

“**Get** down, get **down!**”

The **crowd** shouted **and** cursed loudly.

Andrius naturally ignored them, and so did Angus.

He looked **at** the list and continued, “**Next**, the second-ranked individual in the popularity poll, from New Moon **Corporation**—Luna Crestfall!”

“Hiss...”

“Tsk...”

At Angus' words, the audience immediately erupted into boos. Then, their disdainful, contemptuous, and mocking gazes fell on Luna, who had just stood up.

Luna's face was so red it seemed she was about to bleed.

However, in order not to let down her efforts and the Wolf King, she took a deep breath and slowly walked toward the stage.

"She actually still has the guts to go up?"

"Tsk, if it were me, I'd have dug a hole in the ground out of embarrassment!"

"Hehe, if she can endure all this, she must be capable of great things."

"I have to say, she looks better than in her photos!"

"Oh, please, think before you speak."

With a red face, Luna came to the stage and took the spot that belonged to her.

However, when she reached her seat, she glanced at the 'Wolf King' beside her. That figure seemed familiar.