

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel Online

Chapter 955

At that moment, Andrius and Lyra had already arrived at the residential area of the martyrs' families. They followed the list and distributed the required medicinal herbs to each household.

When they arrived at the last home...

"Madam, I'm Andrius, one of the relief personnel this time. These are the medicinal herbs you need for this month.

Andrius placed the medicinal herbs down.

"Thank you."

An elderly couple lived in the house.

According to the data, the old man was called Jacques Fowler, and the woman was Sandra Cantrell. They had a younger daughter named Madeline, and their eldest son, Willard, had died in battle.

The elderly couple appeared very touched when they saw Andrius and Lyra. Jacques said warmly, "Young man, it's getting late. Why don't you stay for a meal?"

Well...

Andrius instinctively glanced at Lyra.

Lyra smiled at him. No matter the decision he made, she would support him unconditionally.

Sandra also said with a smile, "Young man, although we look humble, we grow our own produce and raise our own livestock. You won't get to taste food this fresh outside. Stay for dinner."

When the woman insisted, Andrius agreed. "In that case, we look forward to it."

"Of course, of course!"

"We should thank you instead for remembering us and coming every month to visit us and bring us medicinal herbs."

The two were very polite.

Andrius could not help but feel moved. This was the essence of Florencians—simple and kind-hearted

"Let me help, Ma'am."

Lyra saw Andrius agree and went forward to help wash the vegetables.

Only Andrius was left in the room. He had nothing to do, so he looked around the house.

The living room he was in was furnished simply. There was a somewhat old wooden table with four stools around it. On the table was an old-fashioned teapot. Other than that, there was a grinder to crush grains.

On the wall were yellowing photos that were faded in some parts, but the general content was still visible.

In the photo, a young man smiled at the camera. Next to him was a little girl with pigtails. She held a lollipop, and her eyes were curved into happy crescents.

They should be Willard and Madeline.

Andrius could not help but sigh.

What a beautiful family!

Chap 55

If Willard were still alive, they would have been very happy...

"Is dinner ready?"

At that moment, a voice full of impatience sounded from the door.

Andrius turned to see a girl with heavy makeup walking in. She wore intense smokey eye makeup, her lips were painted a deep red, her hair had been permed, and her nails were meticulously done.

Her face somewhat resembled the little girl in the photo.

"Maddy, you're back."

Sandra immediately ran out, drying her hands with a smile.

Madeline glanced at the empty table and said arrogantly, "Do you know what time it is? Why isn't dinner ready yet? If I had known, I wouldn't have come back so early."

Andrius could not help but frown at the girl's attitude.

"Right away! Dinner will be ready right away!" Sandra responded humbly and pointed to Andrius, saying, "Come, let me introduce you. This is Mr. Moonshade. He came to offer his condolences.

"This is Ms. Artemis, who's helping us prepare dinner."

Then, she pointed to Madeline and said to Andrius, "Andrius, this is Willard's sister, Madeline."

Andrius immediately stood up and extended her hand. "Hello."

Madeline pursed her lips and made no move to shake his hand. She huffed, "Are you sure he's here to offer condolences? Why are his hands empty then?"

Sandra instantly turned pale.

Lyra brought Andrius along on short notice, so he had not thought that far.

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