



# The Wolf's Bride

Chapter 15

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Seeing Andrius beside Mayor Freely, Luna drew a blank in surprise.

A moment ago, she wished for her man to be a respected figure and not someone as poor as Andrius. Now, the respected man on stage turned out to be the man whom she looked down upon!

Master Crestfall was stunned when he saw Andrius on stage.

Harry reacted the same. His lips twitched helplessly as his heart skipped a beat.

“How? Why is it him? He’s just a poor guy from the countryside. How did he end up as Mayor Freely’s benefactor? Have I underestimated him?”

...

Everyone fixed their eyes on Andrius on stage, trying to keep his face in mind.

If he could be the mayor’s benefactor at such a young age, he must be a capable man. If they could win his attention, it would definitely benefit their families.

Andrius felt uncomfortable having that many eyes on himself.

Countless nobles and royalties tried to invite the Wolf King to their events or parties.

Once, there was an oil dealer from Saudi Algoria who offered a third of his oil fields just to have dinner with him.

Andrius never loved all these occasions, so he rejected the invitation.

If it was not for Marcus, who served the country before and got hurt in the process, he would never have attended the event, let alone go up on stage just to support him.

Marcus looked back at Andrius and asked under his breath, "Sir, do you want to say something?"

"Not really..." Andrius shook his head.

Seeing Andrius' lack of interest, Marcus then thanked the guests once more and announced the start of the feast.

Dishes were served on each table.

At the main table, Marcus proposed a toast to Andrius to express his gratitude. "Thank you, sir.

Thank you for attending my humble event. A toast to the Wolf King!”

Andrius had a sip and then said, “Marcus, there are a lot of guests here just to meet you. Why don’t you go show some hospitality?”

“Alright. Please excuse me, sir! You enjoy yourself!” Marcus grabbed his champagne glass and went to the crowd.

After Marcus left, Andrius’ eyes narrowed. He sensed killing intents approaching. He remained seated and showed no intention of moving.

Before long, a big hand suddenly landed on his shoulder. It was a hunk in a suit, making him look like a suited thug.

“Yes?” Andrius asked without turning around.

The man said coldly, “Dude, you’ve meddled with things that you shouldn’t have. I need you to come with us.”

Andrius turned around and spotted several other men watching him.

Similar to the hitmen from before, these men must be from the Stormbrews.

Since the Stormbrews decided to come after him,

there was no reason for him to hold back anymore.

With the thought in mind, Andrius followed the hunk away.

Andrius was brought to a small village within the city.

The village was the dirtiest place in the city. Due to the jammed sewers and unclogged pipes, the place reeked terribly.

The hunk pushed Andrius into an alleyway and said coldly, "Dude, what did you do to make Mayor Freely give the Valiant Institute project to the Crestfalls?"

Andrius said calmly, "It seems like I'm right. You people are from the Stormbrews."

"We are from the Dragon Gang, and the Stormbrews are our big supporters. Of course, we would have to obliterate their obstacles."

The hunk threatened him by saying, "Dude, be honest and I'll grant you a swift death..."

"If you people are from the Stormbrews, then I have to destroy all of you."

Before the man could finish, Andrius snapped his

finger.

A dark figure emerged from the alleyway. At lightning speed, the figure dashed toward the Stormbrews' men.

Before the men could even react, excruciating pain enveloped their limbs and attacked their nerves. The pain knocked them out cold.