

## The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 511 -

### Chapter 511

**“First, your stomach** will hurt as **if you are giving** birth. Then, you will feel a **stinging** pain **in** your heart **as if** a million **fire ants** are biting **you**. You will bleed from **every** orifice on your **face**, **and** your limbs will start to

**wither.**

**“Finally, your body** will rot, and nothing can bring you back from there on!”

**As the** masked **man's voice** subsided, many of the guests looked pale.

“Ugh! My stomach! It hurts!”

**“Me** too! It suddenly hurts!”

“Aaarghh!”

Then, many more guests started to have terrible stomachaches. It started a chain effect, and soon **everyone** was suffering from pain.

No one was excluded. Even **Angus**, Luna, and Dr. Artemis were poisoned.

Some of the guests passed out due to the excruciating pain, and they started foaming and twitching uncontrollably.

“Calm down!”

Angus, as the president of the East River State Medical Society and the host of the event, was forced to try to placate everyone.

“There are many specialists and doctors there, I'm sure we can cure this poison...”

Unfortunately, Angus was unable to finish his sentence as the pain brought him down to his knees. He looked excruciatingly tortured.

Swoosh!

Fwoosh!

Thwip!

Many of the doctors, specialists, doctors, and even ministers brought out their silver needles and started to cure themselves.

Dr. Artemis tried acupuncture on himself. However, after poking two needles into himself, the pain got worse, and he was drenched in sweat.

Angus managed to get two needles into himself too, but the pain brought him down to the floor, causing him to curl up like a cooked shrimp.

The other doctors and specialists had it worse. Some started to bleed while some fell to the floor and twitched uncontrollably.

“**Hahaha!**” The masked man **cackled**. “I heard **that** the traditional medical skills of Florence **are** amazing. It **can bring** back the dead and cure whatever sickness. Now, it seems **like** every one of you is a **piece** of **sh\*t!**”

The masked man glared **at** all the doctors and **specialists** scornfully, showing nothing but contempt for them. “From what I see, the **doctors of Florence** are nothing! All of you are better off **dead** so that you **won’t** trick and lie to others! **Hahaha!**”

**The provocation and teasing infuriated** many of **the doctors** and **specialists**, but **since not** a single one of

them was **able to cure** the poison, **they** had no **words to argue**, let alone the strength **to fight back**.

The doctors **and specialists** kept trying **to** save their own lives **and** also their **dignity**.

Unfortunately, **as** seconds **passed**, **the** situation got worse.

**Angus failed** all **his** attempts to **save** himself and had fallen into despair. Even the president **of** the East **River** State Medical Society **failed**, not to mention the others.

Despair **spread like** a contagious **virus**.

Angus **wanted** to turn the situation around but simply couldn't. Suddenly a sudden epiphany struck!

The **Wolf King**!

Only the **Wolf King** could **save** everyone!

Angus got up on his knees and mustered all his strength to shout, "Wolf King, please save us! For the doctors of the medical field in Sumeria and also the dignity of the traditional medicine of Florence!"

His words reminded everyone that the Wolf King was present!

The Wolf King, who had unrivaled power and medical skills, was at the venue!

If there was one man who could save them all, it would be the Wolf King!

"Wolf King, please save the medical field of Sumeria!"

"Wolf King, please save the pride of Florence's medicine!"

Everyone knelt on the floor, devoted, sincere, and expectant.

Then, a loud voice sounded, echoing across the room. "As you wish!"

Everyone looked toward the origin of the voice and saw a figure standing at the end of the red carpet. The spotlight from behind him made him look holistic as if he was the bringer of hope and light!

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It was **Andrius**!

**Angus was thrilled! He forced himself to bow and said, "Wolf King, please save us all from this terrible situation!"**

“**Wolf King**, please save Sumeria from this terrible crisis!”

Everyone chanted in unison, except for a few.

**Halle** was not a **doctor**, so she did not simply poke needles into her body, hence her condition was a lot

better than the others who tried.

When she looked up and saw Andrius, she was shocked.

Andrius was the Wolf King!

A plethora of thoughts flooded her mind instantly. From the first meeting, she saw him as a caveman, yet he was able to easily win the race.

Then, the incident with Roy Holland, the Royal Gardens, and so on... Everything that had happened made her fall for him inevitably.

She asked him to marry her after he divorced Luna and even teased him earlier!

What had she done?!

She forcefully kissed the Wolf King and asked him if he had touched a woman!

When the realization struck, Halle realized how wild and crazy she had been!

She had been challenging the Wolf King's patience and bottom line!

She felt numb but only for a moment before exhilaration kicked in.

Halle felt like she was on cloud nine.

She kissed the Wolf King!

She actually kissed the Wolf King!

What the hell! She felt like she was in heaven!

Then, there were Dr. Artemis and Lyra, who were similarly shocked but grateful.

Andrius was the Wolf King!

Dr. Artemis stared at the figure blankly.

No wonder Andrius knew the Hades' Pin!

No wonder Andrius had the Thirteen Ghost Gates technique!

No wonder he **cared** so much about helping the soldiers!

He **was** the Wolf **King**!

Dr. Artemis **finally spotted** the **obvious details** along the way. **He** regained his composure but remained shocked.

**Lyra's** eyes shimmered like the stars in the **sky**. **She knew that** Mr. **Doctor was not** just anyone. **She** had asked her **grandfather before** whose **medical skills** were **better—the Wolf King** or Mr. **Doctor—and** she

**strongly** believed that it was **Mr. Doctor**.

**It turned** out that **they** were **both the** same **person**!

Dr. Artemis and Lyra **finally learned the** truth!

If Andrius was the Wolf King, it was not that surprising that he possessed such amazing medical skills

Halle also understood why Andrius could live in the Royal Gardens and could handle every situation with a frivolous attitude.

He was the Wolf King!

The wealthy families and dignitaries were nothing to him!

**While** a number of the guests were astonished to find out about Andrius' true identity, he walked casually on the red carpet.

"Wolf King, I've been waiting for you."

The masked man stared at Andrius. He had actually fought Andrius before and knew exactly how strong Andrius was.

Therefore, even with the situation leaning towards him, he did not have a hundred percent confidence to beat Andrius.

“Cyclops, you planned this for a long time, didn’t you?” Andrius said emotionlessly, his gaze turning cold.

Cyclops remained a threat for as long as he was allowed to live.

“As long as I can kill you, even if I have to plan for three years or five years, I wouldn’t mind,” Cyclops said without being too concerned.

“Kill me? You overestimate yourself. I will be the one killing you today!” Andrius bellowed fiercely.

As soon as his voice subsided, he darted forward aggressively. His leap was so strong that it cracked the floor beneath his feet when he moved. He flew towards Cyclops like a bullet.

Crack!

Cyclops tilted his body and took half a step to the right, entering a defensive stance.

At the same time, his muscles were tightened. His arms, legs, chest, and abdomen bulged and tore his clothes to pieces.

Before he came to the venue, he injected himself with Tartan’s newest genetic enhancer, boosting his power within a short period of time and increasing his endurance greatly. It was because of the potion that he was granted the confidence to fight Andrius again.

Swoosh!

**As** soon as Cyclops entered his defensive stance, Andrius was already in front of him, like a tiger leaping **at** its prey. He was furious.

**Bang!**

He threw **a punch** at Cyclops’ **front**.

**Cyclops** wanted to test his strength after injecting himself with the potion, so he chose **to take** the punch head-on.

**However**, when **their** fists clashed, **Cyclops** was pushed back **three** steps **while Andrius** remained still as a monolith.

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**Andrius** was much **stronger and** fiercer than he was **in the** valley last night!

**“You held back your strength last night?!”**

Cyclops' expression turned bitter. **He** thought **that** Andrius had fought **with** his full strength last night, but **to his surprise**, Andrius was much more terrifying.

Even **with the potion**, **he** was still not **Andrius'** match. He felt helpless.

The **Wolf King** was indeed **the** strongest in Florence.

**“Shut up and die!”** **Andrius** grunted and jumped on him again.

Andrius did not hold back this time. He used both his punches and kicks, launching a flurry of attacks at Cyclops.

**The barrage** of punches and kicks was relentless. Even with the potion injected, Cyclops was swiftly pushed **into a** disadvantageous position under the relentless attacks.

Bang!

Following a punch landed on Cyclops' chest, he was sent flying like a ragdoll, crashing onto the ground. He did a flip and continued to slide for a few meters before he regained his balance.

**“Cyclops...”** Andrius stared at Cyclops coldly as he walked closer. His tone sounded cold. **“You disrupted the peace and order of Florence multiple times and caused this. How do you want to die?”**

As **soon** as his voice subsided, intense killing intent shrouded the stage.

Everyone felt chills running down their backs as if they had fallen into an icy abyss.

“Cough, cough.” Cyclops struggled to get onto his feet. He spat a mouthful of blood and grinned ominously. “Wolf King, do you really think this is all I’ve got?”

Andrius’ pupils shrank in shock as a bad feeling rose in his heart.

“Look behind you!” Cyclops pointed behind Andrius and widened his grin.

Andrius turned around and saw the unconscious Luna standing up.

Right after she got on her feet, she headed towards Cyclops.

## **The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 513 -**

### **Chapter 513**

“Luna?”

**Andrius tried** rousing her **with his** voice, but Luna did **not** respond.

Luna **did** not **even** look at him. She **lifelessly walked** towards Cyclops. Her limbs seemed stiff, **her eyes were** out of focus and she was not her usual self. She was like a walking corpse! Like a machine **or** a puppet controlled by a puppeteer!

Swoosh.

Andrius swung both his hands in the air and silver streaks of light lit up the space around him.

The silver streaks of light, which were needles, poked into Luna’s acupoints and swiftly stopped her

movement.

Andrius then put her back on the chair and started to take her pulse.

“You... put a spell on her?!”

Andrius expression shifted when he sensed something tinkering with Luna's brain. It was a type of voodoo witchcraft that involved inserting a special type of worm into the body.

The brain was the most meticulous and most important organ of the body, and nothing should ever happen to it. The slightest tinkering with the brain would cause one to lose the memories, or worse, turn the person into a mindless retard. The worst outcome would be death.

Even though Andrius had amazing medical skills, he was unable to cure Luna right away.

However, he did not want to give up and continued poking needles into her body.

Swoosh!

The silver needles were inserted into Luna's body. Multiple streaks of silver light poked exactly into the correct acupoints.

The needles wobbled and glinted sharply.

**Andrius frowned** heavily. He might be able **to** stop the voodoo worm, but he was not able to kill it or expel it right away.

"Stop wasting your energy." Cyclops ridiculed and teased, "I put the Castilan Voodoo Worm into her drink, **and** it's already in her brain now. If you can't cure it within a certain period of time, the worm will eat her brain. Then..."

His gaze turned frantic as he scoffed. "She will die a terrible and slow death. I bet it will be a scene to **look** forward to! And, you can only cure the spell with a specific antidote. Nothing else works. Hahahaha!"

Cyclops **cackled** wickedly and frantically. Being able to put the Wolf King in such a difficult situation was exhilarating for him.

Andrius ignored him and continued testing his methods.

Nothing worked, which made him feel **terrible**.

The other doctors and **specialists** did not **say** a word and **the** entire hall was silenced.

**Cyclops clearly** sensed the killing intent in **Andrius' eyes** but was not afraid **at all**. **He** ridiculed, “**Wolf King**, I thought **you** hated me **and** wanted **to kill me!** Too bad! You **can't do** it! If you kill **me**, this woman will **die**

**in half an** hour!

Chapter

“What is it **going to be? Beg me? Hahahaha!**“

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 514 -**

**Chapter 514**

**Andrius**

**temporarily suppressed the anger in his heart** and asked, “**Cyclops**, what do you want?”

“**Am I hearing** this right? The **prestigious and Invincible Wolf King** is surrendering? Am I right?” Cyclops did not **answer the question directly**. Instead, he cackled **and said**, “This is great! This is intoxicating! **The Wolf King of Florence**, the invincible Wolf King is surrendering to me! How exhilarating! **Hahaha!**”

**Andrius** took a **deep** breath to calm himself down. He had escaped from the clutches of death countless times **and fought** countless bloody **battles**. He had actually faced a similar situation many times before.

“You are after me.” Andrius' expression looked more relaxed, but a cold glint flashed in his eyes. “Cyclops, name **your** terms. How can I get the antidote?”

“It's **simple**.” Cyclops dared not further challenge Andrius' patience because he knew the Wolf King would **really** kill him.

He took out a vial of green liquid and tossed it to Andrius.

“This is a vial of poison, crafted by a hundred types of venoms. Once consumed, it will seal off all your acupoints, and no matter how strong you are, you can never use **your** strength anymore.

“This poison spreads rather quickly as well. It only takes ten breaths for it to reach your heart and brain. It will torture the person to death easily. It’s actually known as the strongest poison in the world. Drink it and I will cure the woman.”

Cyclops showed anticipation.

**If** he could kill the Wolf King this **easily**, it would be great; if the Wolf King refused, then it would send a message to the world that the Wolf King failed to protect the woman he loved and his reputation would be tarnished.

“Are you a man of your word?” Andrius was emotionless as he held the vial of poison.

“Man of my word.” Cyclops put his hand out and said, “I swear on my name that if you consume the poison in front of me, I will cure the woman of her voodoo spell.”

“Fine.”

Andrius flicked the cork away with his finger.

Everyone else was worried.

Halle, Dr. Artemis, Lyra, Angus, and everyone else were nervous as they watched Andrius’ every move.

They hoped Andrius would not fall for Cyclops’ evil plan, but they also hoped he could save Luna, or else his reputation would be tarnished.

“What are you waiting for, Wolf King?”

**Andrius** did **not drink** the poison immediately.

Cyclops bellowed, “Could it be that the Wolf King can’t protect the woman he loves after protecting his country and people? I will

count to three. If you haven't drunk it, don't blame me for not keeping my promise."

**Cyclops glared at** Andrius wickedly and put three of his fingers up.

"Three.

"**Two.**

"One.

"Time's up!" Cyclops **scoffed** and **said**, "It seems like **the** Wolf King is a coward. **I miscalculated!**"

Then, Cyclops **wanted** to **snap** his **finger** to activate **the** voodoo worm in Luna's brain.

**Andrius** suddenly said, "**Wait!**"

Cyclops looked **at Andrius scornfully** and **clicked** his tongue. "What is it now? Are **you** going to drink **it?**"

Andrius stared at Cyclops coldly. "Cyclops, I hope you will keep your promise or I will make sure **you suffer!**"

Then, Andrius drank **the** vial of poison to its last drop as Cyclops watched gleefully.

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 515 -**

### **Chapter 515**

Gulp!

The gulp **from Andrius'** throat **when** he **drank** the poison was **clearly heard.**

**Everyone reacted with a complicated** expression. Some respected him, some were **worried**, and some were **fearful.**

The **Wolf King lived up to his name.** He **would** rather suffer than sacrifice Luna. **As a husband, he had already won.**

However, when he consumed the poison, Cyclops would have control over him.

**Their** fate would be in Cyclops' hands, and whether they died or lived depended on him. They felt terrible and aggrieved.

Halle looked at Andrius **with a** complicated gaze.

Other than worry, she had another thought in her mind—did Andrius really feel nothing for Luna?

If it was her in Luna's position, would Andrius do the same?

Lyra also faced **a** complicated situation when she saw Andrius' resolution.

Other than worry, she also thought of another serious question. If he drank the poison because he wanted to save Luna, were they still pretending to be husband and wife like her grandfather claimed?

“Great!”

A loud voice echoed across the hall, breaking the silence.

Cyclops clapped his hands, seemingly relaxed. “Wolf King, I admire your resolution. I'm impressed.”

He believed that Andrius' life was already on a countdown as soon as he drank the poison.

His plan worked! He would be killing the Wolf King soon! He would enjoy endless glory and it would be a prestigious achievement that he could carry for life!

“Cyclops.” Andrius toyed with the empty vial as he narrowed his eyes at Cyclops. “Time to keep your promise.”

“Wolf **King**, don't worry.” Cyclops had **everything** under control. He smiled and said, “If you are this cooperative, I will play along too.”

He then walked over to Luna.

Cyclops grinned. “I can't let her die yet. I want her to see how I kill the Wolf King! It must be beautiful and meaningful!”

Andrius did not care about what he said.

Cyclops **then** fed Luna a pill. “There, the antidote.”

He dared not lower his guard against Andrius despite already having the situation under control.

**After all**, the **Wolf King**’s reputation was well-known, and there was no **point** in him challenging the Wolf **King** anymore. He was afraid that the Wolf King would counter at the very last minute **which** would cost him **his** life.

**Andrius checked on** Luna.

After **multiple** checks **and** verification, **Andrius noticed** that **the** voodoo **worm** in Luna’s brain had **disappeared**.

**Due to** the **after-effects** though, **she** was not able to wake up instantly.

Cyclops smiled charmingly and said, “**I** am a man of my **word**, **Wolf King**.”

“You **are**.” Andrius nodded and then said, “So, how **do** you want to die?”

**What** did he **mean**?

His words shocked everyone, including Cyclops.

Cyclops regained his composure and cackled scornfully, “My dear Wolf King, what are you talking about? Don’t you know what will happen after you consume the poison?”

He continued to scoff. “In less than a minute, your strength will weaken down to a tenth of what you used to possess.”

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## **The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 516 -**

Play

**Chapter 516**

**“I admit that I am not your match during your prime. Even if I cultivate for 100 years and borrow another 500 years from God, I won’t be able to beat you. But now, I am not afraid of you!”** Cyclops sounded **confident. He believed he still had the situation under control.**

**“But...” Andrius then grinned provocatively. “It’s already been two minutes. Do you think I look like I am poisoned?”**

Cyclops’ heart skipped **a beat** and his expression froze. He **sized** Andrius up from **top** to bottom and **saw** no signs of him being in a poisoned **state**.

But Andrius drank the poison!

It must be fake! The Wolf King was trying to bluff him!

Cyclops’ expression shifted multiple times. He roared wickedly, **“Impossible! Impossible! I saw you drink the poison right in front of me! You must be bluffing!”**

Despite his roars, he was actually scared, and his body instinctively took a step back.

Andrius smiled. **“Well, let’s try shall we? Let’s see if I am bluffing. I guarantee you you won’t be disappointed.”**

He got up and walked towards Cyclops. A stern and resolute aura emanated from his surroundings, igniting the atmosphere.

**“From the day I got my memory, Old Hagstorm fed me high–percentage alcohol every day to train my body. I have lost count of how many precious herbs and alcohol made with venomous insects and animals have I consumed, and I have no idea how long I have soaked myself in the alcohol bath.**

**“But I know one thing: I am practically immune to every kind of known poison on earth.”**

Andrius got closer. There was less than a meter between them.

**“I don’t believe you!”** Cyclops roared.

He jumped and attacked Andrius. While he was still in the air, he threw powerful palm strikes at Andrius.

“Die!”

Cyclops’ eyes glinted as he struck like an eagle hunting its prey.

Bang!

Andrius countered with his own palm strike.

The collision sounded loud but powerless. There was no damage at all.

After exchanging a palm strike, Cyclops did a backflip in the air before he darted away faster than before. **It was just a feint for him to escape.**

“**Wolf King**, you are indeed powerful, but one day I will kill you and end your **legend!**” Cyclops’ delighted

voice came from the **air.**

The palm **strike** was just to test **if** Andrius was really poisoned.

If he was frightened away just because of Andrius’ claims, he would **be the joke** of the **century** and he would be **aggrieved.**

**If** Andrius was **already poisoned**, he should be able **to** know.

If Andrius was not **poisoned**, he **could use** the palm strike to **launch** himself away **to escape.**

“**Run?**” Andrius’ eyes glinted coldly. He roared, “**You ruined the event and you are trying** to flee? Too late!”

## **The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 517 -**

### **Chapter 517**

**As** soon as **his** voice subsided, several streaks of silver light flashed **in the air** and struck Cyclops.

Cyclops’ **body froze and** fell down from the wall, paralyzed.

“Wolf King, **you...**”

Crack!

Cyclops **was** mortified. He tried to speak, but Andrius went up and snapped his neck.

Those who **were** still awake saw the scene and felt an instant relief.

Andrius tossed Cyclops' head onto the stage and taught Dr. Artemis, Angus, and the others how to cure the poison.

Time was running out.

The doctors and specialists immediately started saving everyone.

A while later, most of the guests woke up, except for the weaker ones who were still unconscious

Luna was poisoned by the voodoo worm, so she was still unconscious.

“Wolf King, thank you for saving us!”

“Wolf King, if it was not for you, we would already be dead!”

“Wolf King, you single-handedly turned the situation around! You helped our country and the people with your sincerity! You are a blessing to us all!”

“Wolf King, you are an amazing doctor!”

While all the doctors and specialists expressed their respect and gratitude for the Wolf King, the atmosphere instantly turned lively.

“Wolf King!”

“Wolf King!”

“Wolf King!”

Before this, the Wolf King was a myth that lived in people's whispers.

Now, the Wolf King saved everyone's life and became the real doctor who cured the country. They thanked him from the bottom of their hearts and respected him from the deepest part of their souls.

Andrius waved his hands and said casually, "Cyclops is a foreign spy He is here to disrupt the country. As the ex-Wolf King, I can't just let him hurt you all. It's just that there might still be some accomplice of Cyclops since he alone can't possibly have poisoned so many people here."

A hint of viciousness flashed on Andrius' face.

He did not hate the invaders or the enemies, but he despised his own people who betrayed the country. **and** helped **the enemies** to hurt one of their own.

Andrius barely killed anyone since he **returned** from the Western Front Line.

However, he did not hold back when he killed the assassins last night. All he left behind **were** those who would surrender more information, and it was the sole reason he kept them alive.

"Wolf King..." Angus **looked passionate** and **eager**. "Thank you for helping us today, **or** else this would

**have ended as a tragedy**. Leave **the trivial** matters **to me**. I will **find** out who **Cyclops'** accomplices **are**, **and** the law will punish them!"

**Andrius nodded**. **He** and Halle **then** sent Luna **to** the **hospital**.

**Meanwhile**, in a VIP **room**, Dick **and** Colin **were having** fun eating **and drinking**.

"**Dad**, Luna is dead **this** time! With that man's **help**, we will **take** over **the** family! Then we will become the richest family **in** Sumeria!" Colin took a sip from his wine, looking intoxicated.

"**Of** course." Dick clinked his glass with his son and laughed.

Then, a voice rang out behind them. "You two should wake **up** from your dream now!"

**Shocked**, **the** two of them turned around.

**It was Angus!**

He was able to track the father and son down through the surveillance camera.

“Dick Crestfall, Colin Crestfall, you two poisoned the beverages at the dinner and disrupted public order and peace. You are involved in attempted murder and treason for colluding with foreign enemies to threaten national security. Take them down!” Angus shouted, and his men went up to seize Dick and

Colin.

“No! I didn’t!”

“Sir, this is a mistake!”

The two of them were shocked. They tried to argue.

“There is no mistake in this.” Angus stared at the two of them and scoffed, “Tell that to the police when you get to the station.”

It was over!

The two of them were devastated as if their souls had left their bodies. Their legs turned weak and could no longer walk properly.

The security guards dragged them out like a pair of ragdolls.

The police cruisers were waiting outside the entrance. After they were tossed in, the police cruisers drove **off**.

## **The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 518 -**

### **Chapter 518**

**At Centro Hospital, Andrius and Halle stood beside Luna’s bed.**

**Neither of them spoke.**

**Andrius** had no **words**, and Halle **did** not know what to say. She was having a difficult time processing her **complicated feelings**.

“Ugh...” Luna suddenly moaned and slowly opened her eyes.

“Luna, you’re awake! How are you feeling?!” Halle got closer and asked how she was doing.

“I’m fine.”

Luna shook her head. She looked around and found herself in a hospital ward . Beside her was Andrius

and Halle

She clearly remembered seeing a masked man jumping onto the stage. The headache knocked her out cold after that, and she could not remember what happened. She asked, “Halle, what happened? Who

saved us?”

“It’s...” Halle subtly peeked at Andrius before she told Luna what happened. “It’s the Wolf King. He saved you. You were under some voodoo witchcraft spell, and then.....”

The Wolf King?!

It was really him!

Luna already had a hunch, but when she heard it from her friend, she could not help but be in awe.

Andrius turned on the news while the girls chatted.

The news was out. It was Dick and Colin who poisoned the beverages, and they were already arrested by the police for further investigation.

“Oh, right...” Luna thought of Dick and Colin. She asked, “Halle, **did** you see Uncle Dick and Colin? Are they fine?”

They were family after all, and the father and son had apologized. She did not wish for anything to happen to them, and she did not want her grandfather to be sad.

Halle pondered for a moment and shook her head. "It was really chaotic back then. I didn't see them."

"They've been arrested by the police," Andrius said.

"Arrested?!"

The girls were stunned.

Andrius continued, "They were the ones who poisoned the drinks. The news is out."

The girls pulled out their phones and searched for the news.

When Luna **saw the** headline, her face turned pale.

"I... I... I **was** too soft. If I didn't bring them to the dinner, nothing would have happened. It was my fault. I'm

**sorry.**"

Luna put the blame on herself and regretted being too soft on her uncle and cousin.

On top of **that, grievance** drowned her. She **felt aggrieved**. She was kind to them, but **the father** and son

**duo tried to harm her.**

**They were family. Why would they try to harm her?**

"Luna, it's **not** your fault." Halle **held** Luna's **hand** and said **softly**, "It's **their** fault. **They are the bad** guys. You started **off** with good intentions. They should be the ones apologizing."

"..." **Luna understood the** situation but could not control her emotions.

"**It's** difficult to judge a book by its cover," Andrius said with a shake of his head. "There are good

people and there are bad people, and there's only a thin line in between that differentiates them. One step is all it takes to cause irreversible damage.

"They are blinded by grudges and greed, so it's only a matter of time before they suffer the

consequences. It's inevitable. You are kind, and that's a rare quality. You don't need to blame yourself for

that."

Their consolation made Luna feel better. Then, she said, "I know what you guys mean, but Grandfather must be so upset."

"Grandfather Belarus might be old, but he's a wise man. Don't overthink it," Andrius said

Luna calmed down and her face looked less pale.

After a while, Halle got up and said, "Luna, I have something to do back at my office. I have to go now

"Alright. Andrius, why don't you see Halle out?"

Andrius then walked Halle out of the ward.

A few steps later, Halle stopped. She turned around with a helpless smile, mocking herself. She said, Andrius, I asked a lot of people and thought of many possibilities to find out your true identity, but I somehow excluded the possibility of you being the Wolf King."

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 519 -**

Play

**Chapter 519**

**Andrius** smiled **without** saying a **word**. He **pointed outside**, signaling Halle **to keep** walking.

Halle did not **linger** either. **Along the way**, she **asked**, “Andrius, why did **you** hide **your identity**?”

Andrius said, “A person has many identities. You can be your parent’s child, but also the boss **of a big** company. When you drive, you still can get a ticket if you break the law.

“I am just a normal man after I left the army. There’s nothing to hide. Besides, I never really **try** to hide **my identity**. I have been telling the truth all along, but none of you believe me.”

Halle pondered and realized that Andrius was correct.

Whenever Andrius said something, Luna would assume he was bragging and then call her to complain

about his attitude.

Little did Luna know that Andrius’ bragging was actually real and that they were indeed simple favors to

him.

Halle tilted her head and asked, “Then, what about you being forced to resign by the Emperor? And you no longer being the Wolf King? What’s that all about?”

“It’s a long story.” Andrius shook his head. “Many things happened around me, and some have grown beyond my control and my imagination.

“The Wolf King might be a title of honor and prestige to others, but to me, it’s actually a **shackle** sometimes. Only by removing the shackles, I can be who I really am. Maybe then the truth will surface. Do you understand what I am trying to say?”

Halle could barely comprehend Andrius’ words. She pondered, and then asked, “Are you saying you **relieved** the title of Wolf King because you are aiming for the long shot?”

“Not bad. You have brains!” Andrius smiled.

Halle was upset. She slapped Andrius' shoulder and grumbled, "I'm not that stupid, okay!"

"Alright!" Andrius quickly drew distance from her to avoid another hit. "I'm telling you this because I want to let you know staying close to me is dangerous. Like what happened today. That man came for me. I stayed away from you because I'm trying to keep you safe."

Halle did not care about all those. She had her eyes on Andrius forever, and now knowing that he was the Wolf King, there was no way she would let him go.

"I'm not afraid of all those." Halle looked into Andrius' eyes with undying passion. She blushed a little when she said, "It's not easy to be a powerful man's woman, but I am ready. I am ready to become your woman, so I am ready to face whatever danger coming my way!"

**Andrius** rolled his **eyes**.

**What** did she even mean by that?

Halle was persistent even though Andrius rejected her. She took his silence as her victory and her blushing **face** showed a tinge of delight.

However, **the next** thought on her mind dimmed her delight.

When she told Luna the Wolf King saved her, her friend looked happy **and** infatuated.

Luna had fallen deeply for the **Wolf King**.

If she found out that **the Wolf King** was Andrius, would she let him **go**? Would **she** still divorce him?

**Halle** asked, "Andrius, Luna **seems to have** fallen **for the Wolf King**. **Are you** not **going to tell her** about your true **identity**? If you reveal your **identity**, Luna might really love **you**."

Love? **What** was love?

Andrius had seen through everything. He shook his head and said, “She loves the identity of the Wolf **King**, not a poor guy from the mountains. What she liked is just the title. It’s an empty and groundless love. It’s meaningless.”

The two **of** them arrived in front of the road outside the hospital.

Halle **wanted** to continue, but her secretary had driven the car over.

Andrius shoved her into the **car** and said, “Take care! Bye!”

Halle was rendered speechless.

Andrius scratched his nose and immediately returned to Luna’s ward.

## **The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 520 -**

### Chapter 520

Luna **had gotten** up from her bed **and** started to pack her **things**. She wanted to be **discharged** within the day.

“Andrius, **you** should go home **first**. I still have a lot of things to do later.”

Luna pondered a lot when Andrius was **out** sending Halle off. Part of it was about Andrius but most of it **was about her and the Wolf King**.

“I got **it**.”

Andrius then **left** the ward without turning back.

Luna bit her **lip at** his quick response but did not say anything.

After being discharged, Luna headed to Celestial Enterprise and went straight to Sonia’s office.

“Ms. Timberland, I want to see the Wolf King. Can you contact him for me?” Luna wanted to meet the Wolf King to thank him and ask him for some answers

.

“Ms. Crestfall...” Sonia smiled and shook her head. “The Wolf King isn’t here right now, and he’s actually signed up for t

he Grand Medicinal Competition. If you want to meet him, you should be able to see him at the competition.”

The Grand Medicinal Competition?

Luna sighed, seemingly disappointed.

Nevertheless, she was able to regain her composure after a moment.

The Grand Medicinal Competition it was then!

“Ms. Crestfall, the Wolf King can surely reach the final round with his medical skills,” Sonia said. “If you can make it to the last round as well, or maybe join the competition as his ally, it might be a good tale to tell in the future.”

A tale involving the Wolf King?

Even though Luna knew her position well, Sonia’s words moved her regardless.

“Ms. Timberland, thank *you*. I’ll be on my way then.”

Luna thanked Sonia and quickly left Celestial Enterprise. However, she did not go back to New Moon Corporation right away, she headed to Dr. Artemis’ clinic in her Ferrari.

“Ms. Crestfall?”

Dr. Artemis was studying the Thirteen Ghost Gates and was surprised by Luna’s unannounced visit. He got up to greet her and introduced Lyra to her, “This is my granddaughter, Lyra.”

“Ms. Crestfall.”

“Hi.”

**The** girls smiled **at** each other at their first meeting.

Luna looked at **the** man and stated the intention of her visit, “Dr. Artemis, the Grand **Medicinal** Competition is around the **corner**, **and** I want to learn medical skills from you. Is it possible?”

Most of the doctors started **off** young.

Luna's **request** was similar to **burning the midnight oil**, but she **believed** that with her iron will **and** concentration, she could catch up **and** reach **the** minimum standard.

"Uh..." Dr. Artemis **looked** troubled.

**What** did Luna **mean**? Why would she ask him instead **of Andrius**, the Wolf King?

Would it not be strange?

Then, a sudden **realization** struck Dr. **Artemis**. He said, "Ms. Crestfall, Andrius' medical skills are much better **than** mine. Why are you asking me instead of him?"

"**Andrius**?" Luna **did** not believe him. She pursed her lips and said, "He's just a lucky bloke. He's

incomparable **to** you!"

Dr. **Artemis** and Lyra exchanged a tacit look, seemingly shocked.

Andrius was the Wolf **King**!

Probably only Luna had the nerve to call the Wolf King's medical skills a fluke!

If it was someone **else**, Dr. Artemis would have scolded that person.

Anyone could brag, but he did **not** want to be involved!