

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel Online Free - Chapter 961-965

1. The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Novel Online Free

Chapter 961

Inside the house, Jacques was troubled. "Maddy, the ten thousand we gave you yesterday was the last of our savings. Where are we supposed to find more money?"

Sandra said sorrowfully, "Maddy, did you spend that ten grand already?"

Madeline was instantly displeased. She looked at the two elderly and snapped, "You've lived half of your lifetime, but you only managed to save ten grand? Have you been wasting your lives? I've never seen parents as useless as you. Pah!"

The words were extremely unpleasant.

The elderly couple's faces turned ashen.

Thud, thud, thud!

Andrius suppressed his anger and knocked on the door.

Madeline thought that the debt collectors were here. She instantly paled and did not dare to speak any further.

The elderly couple did not think much and went to open the door.

"Andrius! Come in!" When Jacques saw Andrius, his face lit up for a moment. However, after just half a second, he sighed and smiled bitterly. "I'm sorry you had to see that."

He glanced at Madeline as he spoke.

Sandra quickly poured a glass of water for Andrius.

“It’s you again!” Madeline was startled and pointed at Andrius, scolding angrily, “Is your family so poor that you have to come to my house to bum for a meal?”

“I really don’t get it. What did that stupid brother of mine do? Even after his death, my family still has to deal with all these flies every day. It’s disgusting!”

Madeline’s words were rushed and furious. The elderly couple wanted to stop her but were too late.

“Madeline!” Jacques could not bear her tantrum any longer and lost his temper. “Can’t you speak politely? Do you have no manners at all?”

“I sent you to school, but did you learn nothing? If you dare to be disrespectful again, then get out of here. Don’t stay here any longer!”

“Tsk...” Madeline instantly sneered and walked out while scolding, “Even a dog wouldn’t want to stay in this crappy house. Do you think I want to live here?”

Then, she walked out of the door.

Just as she was about to slam it shut, she saw several vans pulling into the yard. A group of burly men got out of the vehicles. They were all muscled and built. It was clear they were not to be trifled with.

The leader had a bowl cut and a crooked mouth as well as earrings. He was the one who called to demand repayment from Madeline on the phone yesterday—Trent Huffman.

Madeline instantly paled upon seeing the group and fearfully retreated into the house.

“Who are they?” Jacques glanced at Madeline and asked harshly.

Madeline mumbled to herself and did not dare to speak.

Chapter 961

2/2

“I’m Trent Huffman.” Trent led his group into the house. He glanced at Madeline, ignored her pleading gaze, and said sinisterly, “Jacques Fowler, your darling daughter borrowed fifty grand from me. Plus the interest, it’s now two hundred grand!”

Two hundred thousand!

The elderly couple almost fainted on the spot when they heard that number. Fortunately, Andrius was quick to support them.

Trent did not care and continued, "Madeline said she doesn't have that much money, so she mortgaged the house to me. So, from now on, this house is mine."

The elderly couple almost died of anger upon hearing that.

"However, this house is too shabby. Even if it's demolished, it'll only cover the interest at most."

Trent ignored everything and continued, "The principal must be calculated separately. I won't make things difficult for you. Madeline is also a fine girl, so I'll consider the matter settled if she sleeps with me for a month."

Upon Trent's words...

Chapter 962

Jacques was already breathless with anger. He pointed a trembling finger at Madeline. "Y-you! Tell me what's going on!"

"What else could it be?" Madeline saw the situation was out in the open and decided to throw caution to the wind. She said indifferently, "I just borrowed fifty grand from Trent to buy a designer bag and a new phone. How was I supposed to know that you two coots would be so useless and can't even repay fifty thousand?"

She even blamed her elderly parents. She was utterly shameless.

"Y-you." Sandra trembled uncontrollably "How could you mortgage this house to someone else? What about your brother? Where will his spirit rest?"

Madeline said shamelessly, "He's dead. He can be anywhere. At most, we can just dig a hole for him on a hill, right?"

Her words completely infuriated Jacques and Sandra. They glared at Madeline and shook their heads. utterly disappointed

"You You "Sandra felt like the sky was falling She stumbled back a few steps and pointed to Madeline, reprimanding. "You ungrateful child

"When I found you abandoned on the roadside on the brink of death, I picked you up out of the kindness of my heart and raised you. How could you say such things about your brother? Has your conscience been eaten by dogs?"

Jacques also could not hold back anymore "You disgraceful child. Have you forgotten who it was who always left the last bit of food to feed you when you were young?

"Who wore clothes that had been patched up countless times, saying he didn't need new clothes just so you could have them?

"It was your brother!

"He chose not to go to college and joined the army just to save money for your education, yet you... How could you say such things about him? Are you even human?"

The words of the elderly couple did not awaken Madeline's conscience. After all, she had lost her conscience a long time ago.

Madeline did not feel shameful and said firmly, "If you were so broke and poor, why did you pick me up just to let me suffer? Are you guys sick in the head? Did I even beg you to pick me up?"

Those words completely floored the elderly couple.

Andrius listened carefully while standing to the side.

It turned out that Madeline was just someone the elderly couple had picked up. For a moment, he felt even angrier. Madeline was truly undeserving of being called a human.

"Madeline, you..."

"Madeline, I really regret my decision!"

Jacques and Sandra were infuriated to the point of no return.

"Enough, stop barking!" Trent came to collect the house, not to listen to them argue. He shouted in annoyance, "You two old coots, get out!"

Jacques and Sandra exchanged a glance and remained resolute.

"No! This is our home and our son's resting place. You won't take this house from us!" Sandra's voice was not loud, but it resonated throughout the yard.

"Heh..." Trent snorted and said coldly, "Since you're so stubborn, don't blame me for being impolite! Smash it up! Start by breaking that urn!"

He pointed to the urn by the wall and ordered his men.

"Woohoo!"

"Let's do it!"

"Let's get to work, brothers!"

Trent waved his hand, and the group behind him immediately prepared to trash the house.

When the first burly man approached the wall and prepared to smash the urn with a steel pipe, a hand reached out from the side and firmly grasped the man's wrist.

No matter how hard the man struggled, even if he used the strength of a hydraulic press, he could not move a millimeter. It was as if his wrist was clamped by a steel vise with the strength of a mountain. It was none other than Andrius.

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

Chapter 963

"Damn it, you're seeking death!"

The man cursed in anger and threw a punch at Andrius' face with his other hand.

Andrius' lips curved slightly, and he kicked the man away.

Bam!

Crash-

The tremendous force struck, followed by muffled sounds.

The man felt as if countless of his ribs had been broken. He spat out a mouthful of blood and collapsed to the ground.

Andrius released his grip as if nothing happened.

"Fuck!" Trent was furious and shouted, "Get him! Teach that kid a lesson he won't forget. Let him know not to mess with Trent Huffman!"

With his command, the thugs behind him swarmed forward.

"Going against Trent is a death sentence!"

"I'll teach you a lesson today!"

"Hot damn, I came all the way out here but still get the chance to exercise. What a great opportunity!"

"Kill him!"

The group of people charged forward while yelling.

"Andrius..." Jacques saw the situation turn bad and wanted to persuade Andrius to run. However, before he could speak, he witnessed a shocking scene.

Andrius remained completely composed and delivered a palm strike. A surge of inner energy was instantly released in a wave, an irresistible force no one could withstand.

The inner energy only briefly brushed against the men before they were violently flung away. They either crashed onto the stone tiles in the courtyard, rolling around in a daze or collided with the walls or door frames.

Bam!

“Argh...”

“Mommy, it hurts...”

“My leg...”

The men could only move their lips, moaning in pain.

The entire scene lasted less than five seconds.

Trent was the only one left standing in place. Andrius slowly walked toward him.

“You!” Trent was so scared that he peed his pants in fright. A yellowish liquid flowed onto the ground, emitting a strong foul odor.

“D—don’t come any closer... Ahhhhh-!

Chapter 963

1/2

Chapter 963

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Chapter 963

2/2

Andrius grabbed Trent’s wrist and twisted it into a strange and unnatural angle.

Trent screamed from the excruciating pain, his voice trembling.

“Hand over the property deed,” Andrius held Trent’s hands behind his back and said emotionlessly.

“Okay, okay!”

Trent had already lost his nerve and immediately took out the property deed.

Andrius confirmed the authenticity of the deed and kicked Trent in the butt, sending him flying to the ground face–first. He said coldly, “Get lost!”

Trent did not dare to make a sound. With the help of his subordinates, he left while splattering piss on the ground.

After starting the van, he looked through the window at Andrius with a resentful glare. “Fuck! I’ll come back sooner or later! Let’s go=”

The group of people left in defeat.

“Andrius, thank you so much!”

“Andrius, if not for you, we might not have survived today...”

It took a long time before Jacques and Sandra regained their senses. They approached Andrius and thanked him emotionally.

To the side, Madeline started to think. Andrius was good at fighting. It would be great if he could help her destroy the high–interest loan contract.

“It was my fault for not taking good care of you,” Andrius spoke in shame.

Then, he took out a property deed he had prepared in advance. “Ma’am, this is a house on West Avenue Think of it as compensation for Willard’s sacrifice. Please accept it.”

“This is...”

Jacques and Sandra were both stunned when they looked at the property deed.

Chapter 964

West Avenue!

That was in the heart of Sumeria. A house there would cost at least one or two million, but Andrius offered it without hesitation!

A strange light flickered in Madeline’s eyes. If only she could have a house on West Avenue!

At the same time, she realized that Andrius was definitely not an ordinary person.

Could an ordinary person obtain a house overnight?

No! It was impossible!

Andrius must be rich and powerful.

Andrius saw the elderly couple about to refuse and said solemnly, “Ma’am, this house was obtained through Willard’s sacrifice and represents Sumeria’s will. Please don’t reject it, or it’ll weigh on my conscience.”

Since he said that, Jacques and Sandra exchanged a look and reluctantly nodded in agreement.

“Andrius...” Tears welled up in Jacques’ eyes. “Thank you. Thank you for everything you’ve done for our family.”

Sandra turned and looked at the urn by the wall, murmuring softly, “Do you see this, Will? Your sacrifice was not in vain. Florence remembers your contributions...”

As she spoke, her tears began to fall.

Andrius was also deeply touched. He was simply dealing with Willard’s case because he just so happened to come across it.

However, Florence was vast, and there were countless martyrs sacrificed each year. How many of them were under circumstances similar to Willard’s?

Andrius’ responsibilities were immense!

Whoosh...

At that moment, Madeline approached and tried to take the property deed.

However, Andrius expected her reaction and shot a glare at her.

Madeline shuddered immediately and did not dare to step forward anymore. She felt like she saw a vision of hell itself in Andrius' eyes. She was too terrified to act rashly.

"This is for Jacques and Sandra." Andrius glared at her and said coldly, "It has nothing to do with you."

Madeline was frightened by his presence and did not dare to retort. Then, she turned and held Sandra's hand, feigning sympathy "Dad, Mom, I'm sorry I only said those words because I was frightened by Trent trying to collect the debt earlier."

"In fact, I've always regarded you as my closest family! I'm your only daughter. There aren't any unresolved conflicts among family members. We're still a loving family, right?"

The two had already seen through Madeline. She was heartless and only had her eyes on money. You these Jacques said expressionlessly, "Madeline, your mother and I have always done our best for years. When your brother was alive, he cared for you like you were his own sister. However, the words you said just now completely chilled our hearts."

Chapter 964

2/2

"Now, you're all grown up. We won't expect you to take care of us in our old age. Just leave!"

"From today onward, we have nothing to do with each other. We'll just live our separate lives. You're on your own!"

After saying that, Jacques and Sandra began to pack their things.

Now that everything was resolved, Andrius prepared to leave. Just as he stepped out of the house, a hand grabbed him from behind.

"Babe..." Madeline looked at Andrius pitifully and said coquettishly, "Do you need a girlfriend? I can be your girlfriend..."

Andrius said in disgust, "I already have a girlfriend."

"Then..." Madeline did not give up. She gave Andrius a seductive look and said delicately, "Babe, with your status and position, you deserve to have two girlfriends..."

Chapter 965

Smack!

Andrius could not take it any longer. When he remembered Madeline's earlier insults toward Willard, he gave her a ruthless slap across the face and said coldly, "Since you know my status and position, let me warn you. That house is meant for Jacques and Sandra."

"If

you dare to set foot inside... I have a hundred ways to make you beg for death and regret ever having been born!"

With that, Andrius' eyes flashed with a cold and murderous intent.

Madeline instantly felt as if she was in the frozen tundra and shook uncontrollably.

Andrius walked out of the house, went to the scooter, and headed to Celestial Enterprise.

On the other side, Trent was taken to a hospital in Sumeria.

"Trent, is your hand okay?"

"Trent, that bastard was ruthless!"

"Trent, where should we go now?"

"Trent, are we just going to leave him be? I can't swallow this insult!"

After bandaging the wound, Trent came out of the hospital with his men surrounding him. It was clear that they were all very dissatisfied.

He stopped and looked at everyone, saying resentfully, "There's no one in Sumeria who dares to hit me like this! Follow me to Celestial Enterprise!"

Hearing this, the men's faces all showed malicious joy.

Celestial Enterprise!

Celestial Enterprise had expanded to the entire East River State and even the whole country along with New Moon Corporation, contending with the other corporations in Sumeria.

Trent's second uncle, Edwin Huffman, was the deputy director of Celestial Enterprise and held immense power. It was with that support that Trent could act however he wanted. The vans stopped in front of Celestial Enterprise, and Trent and his followers hurried to Edwin's office.

"Uncle Edwin, you have to get justice for me!" Trent said tearfully, "Just now, I went to collect a debt and was severely beaten up. That person used his strength to twist my arm..." As he spoke, he intentionally showed Edwin his arm which was still oozing blood through the bandages.

Bam!

Edwin slapped the desk in fury, causing the teacup to fly in the air, spinning twice before landing.

"That's outrageous! Who dares to bully a Huffman in Sumeria?! Let's go! I'll help you to get justice. I'll kill that scumbag!"

Then, Edwin stormed out with Trent and his group, ready to even the scores.

As they walked to the lobby, they encountered someone approaching them. It was Andrius.

Trent did not expect to run into Andrius and immediately pointed at him. "Uncle Edwin, it's that little bastard!"

"He's the one who broke my arm!" Trent's eyes flashed with anger, burning with fury.

"Boy, stop right there!" Edwin immediately blocked Andrius' path and said arrogantly, "I'm Edwin Huffman, the deputy director of Celestial Enterprise. You beat up my nephew, but I won't make things difficult for you.

"As long as you kneel down and grovel 99 times, repeating, 'Sir Huffman, I'm sorry', I can give you a quick and painless death."

Andrius laughed.

It was no wonder Trent was so arrogant. It turned out that he had Edwin backing him.

Since both of them provoked him today, they could only blame themselves for not consulting their horoscopes before leaving the house!

"Edwin Huffman, was it?" Andrius looked straight at Edwin and said calmly, "I'll give you a chance too. Resign from your position at Celestial Enterprise immediately, then take this mutt and get out of Sumeria. Otherwise, you'll bear the consequences."

How arrogant!