

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 581 -

Chapter 581

Everyone was stunned.

It was **not just Deacon** who was stunned **by** Renault's slap.

Other than **Rainbow, everyone in** the Hewitts and Conerys was also mindblown.

Renault had gone crazy!

He must **have** gone insane!

The world must have gone mad **too!**

Andrius Moonshade was just **a useless** son-in-law from the Crestfalls whereas Renault was just a

discarded dog that had **been** dismissed from the Southern Warzone.

However, Andrius dared to speak, and Renault dared to carry his order out.

They were truly extraordinary!

For a moment, everyone looked at Renault in the center of the hall. Their eyeballs almost popped out when **they** saw the relieved expression on his face.

He truly had balls of steel!

He even dared to slap Deacon. **Had** he always been this bold?

"F*ck!"

Deacon got up, his eyes filled with resentment. As he glared at Renault, his bulging eyes looked terrifying. "Renault Hill, you're dead! You're dead meat!" He roared furiously, then turned to Jane and thundered, Jane Montecarlo, is this what you meant by taking care of you?

"I compromised and let a woman from your insignificant family marry into mine because of my son's persistence, but you all...."

“What an amazing family. How impressive you **are**. You’ve truly opened my eyes. How dare you dare to hit me? You’re all finished!”

After yelling, he shouted, “Guards!”

Swoosh!

Whoosh!

Rumble!

As soon as he spoke, a group of bodyguards rushed in. They were all hulking and **wore** black suits, exuding an imposing aura. They **were** skilled fighters.

“Master!” the bodyguards shouted in unison when **they** entered **the hall**, causing the **ground to** tremble. “**Get** them!” Deacon **glared** at Andrius and Renault. “**As** long as they don’t **die**, just beat **them half** to death. Break all **their** limbs and **blind** them! **If you don’t** beat them until **they sh*t themselves**, then I’ll **make** you sh*t **yourselves!**”

Deacon’s eyes were bloodshot.

The bodyguards **acknowledged his order and** immediately **charged forward**.

Crack!

Smack!

Click, click, click!

While the bodyguards **sneered**, **they** stretched their necks and **cracked** their knuckles. **Their eyes** were **filled with ill intentions**.

Whoosh...

Andrius **remained expressionless** when faced with the dozens of bodyguards. **With** a flick **of his fingers**, silver lights flew out **like** shooting stars across the **sky**, and all the bodyguards were knocked down in a matter of seconds.

Hiss-

A cold gasp **filled** the hall.

Everyone was shocked by Andrius' ruthless efficiency.

Silence.

It was deadly silent as everyone was stunned by Andrius.

“Ah!”

Just then, there was a scream.

Jesse sensed the situation turning unfavorable. He immediately pulled out a pistol and pressed it against Rainbow's temple, shouting at Andrius, “On your knees! Andrius Moonshade and Renault Hill, get down on your knees, or I'll blow her brains out!”

The situation changed again!

Renault was stunned for a moment, not knowing what to do.

A cold light flashed in Andrius' eyes, and he slowly walked toward Jesse. Although his steps were slow, the distance was short, so it would not take long for him to reach them.

“Don't come any closer!” Jesse knew **that** Andrius was powerful and threatened, “Andrius Moonshade, if you take one more step, **then** I'll kill her right now!”

Andrius grinned. “You wouldn't **dare!**”

“Y-you...”

It was **true**. He did not dare.

After all, if anything happened to Rainbow, then Andrius would definitely not spare him.

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At that moment, Andrius took **advantage of Jesse's opening and** shot out a **silver needle**, which **smashed into the gun in the blink of an eye**.

Crack...

The gun instantly shattered into countless pieces.

"Ah..."

Jesse was frightened and could not move because four more silver needles flew toward him and hit his four limbs, crippling **him completely**.

"Arghhh!"

Jesse screamed and fell into **a** pool of blood, his screams sounding miserable.

"Son! My son!"

Deacon rushed **over** like he was crazy **and** embraced Jesse while crying loudly.

However, Jesse had already fainted from the intense pain and could not respond anymore.

When Deacon saw this tragic scene, his anger erupted like **a** volcano. "You're all dead. All of you are dead!"

"Andrius Moonshade, Renault Hill, and the Conerys, all of you must die!"

He was **filled** with resentment. He gnashed his teeth, his voice coming from deep within his gut and sending shivers down everyone's spines.

"Shut up."

Andrius snorted coldly. Another silver light flashed and pierced Deacon's neck, immediately silencing him.

The entire scene took less than three minutes.

Deacon was punched and then silenced while his son was crippled.

It was a great humiliation.

It was an immense humiliation!

“**Master!**”

“**Master...**”

“Young Master Hewitt...”

“Let’s go. **Let’s** go now...”

The remaining members of **the** Hewitts and the other bodyguards who came in after hearing the commotion immediately went forward to **deal** with the tragedy.

Those who needed to be taken away **were** taken away.

Those who **needed medical** attention were sent to the **hospital**.

However, **before** they **left, they** all cast vicious looks at **Andrius and the Conerys**. It was chilling and left a **deep impression**.

The engagement naturally **did** not end on a happy note.

In the **hospital, after** the **expert** team’s **efforts**, Deacon gradually **came to**.

“**How is** Jesse?”

His voice was **extremely** hoarse. **When** he spoke, his **throat** felt as if it were being **stabbed by a red-hot iron, making it** extremely **painful**.

“**The** young master...” **The** butler lowered **his** head **and** said in a low voice, “He **survived, but his** limbs **are completely** shattered. He’s still in a coma due **to** excessive blood loss.”

“**Cough!** Cough **cough...**”

Deacon spat out a mouthful of blood when he heard this bad news. His throat seemed to be emitting **smoke, causing** a fiery pain.

“Go **and** give out my orders. Mobilize all our forces and connections. Spare no costs to punish the Conerys and those two little runts!”

The butler immediately answered, “Yes, I’ll get to it immediately.”

At Kavo Estate, Jane's eyes were almost spewing fire. "Andrius Moonshade, if you want to die, then go ahead. Why did you have to involve the Conerys? Why?"

Alec's **face** darkened. "Andrius Moonshade, you country bumpkin, why did you bring disaster to my family? Did we disturb your ancestors' graves or something?"

"Andrius Moonshade! You useless piece of waste. Go to hell!"

"Andrius Moonshade! Our family has truly been cursed to have someone like you as a relative. Someone brainless as you should just disappear from this world!"

"Andrius Moonshade!"

Except for Rainbow, everyone in the Conerys berated and scolded Andrius.

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They all looked ferocious **as if they** wanted **to** eat Andrius **alive**.

Andrius simply retorted, "The decline **of the** Conerys is only **inevitable**.

"Back **then,** Old Master Conery was at least a military general. He stood tall and proud, commanding

respect.

"**But you all...**

"Your **knees have** gone **weak,** and your spines are broken! You willingly and happily kiss other people's

esses...

"I've **never** seen such shameless people!!

Andrius genuinely looked down on people like them.

His **words** came from his heart. The words were reasonable and justified, and since he used Old Master Conery as an example, the rest of the Conerys were speechless and almost choked on their own blood

“Wow. Great!” Jane was so angry that she almost fainted on the spot. She pointed at Andrius with trembling fingers, saying, “I can’t control your mouth, Andrius, so I’ll have someone else deal with you!”

After saying that, she picked up the phone and called a number. “Luna, come to the capital this instant!”

On the other side of the phone, Luna asked in confusion, “What happened, Grandma?”

“Don’t call me Grandma! I don’t have a granddaughter like you!” Jane was so angry that her head spun, and she said incoherently, “Come here immediately and deal with your stubborn husband!”

Luna only heard the last two words.

It was Andrius!

It seemed that he had caused trouble again.

Luna suppressed her anger and asked soothingly, “Grandma, what did Andrius do?”

“What did he do?” Jane glanced at Andrius and **scolded** coldly, “He beat Deacon Hewitt, the head of the Hewitts in the capital, up and crippled **his** son!”

Whoosh...

On the other end of the phone, Luna already had a bad feeling. Upon hearing this, her head spun even more, and she almost **fainted** on the spot.

After rubbing her temples, she said in a low voice, “I’ll come over right now.”

Luna took the next high-speed train and arrived at the Conerys’ residence.

The Conerys were not asleep yet. No one would be able to sleep today. They were all waiting for Luna

“He’s **over there.**” Jane looked at Luna with eyes full of anger, and her tone was colder than usual. “I can’t control your husband. You do it.”

Luna’s **expression froze**, and her **anger surged** from within. Her chest **rose** and **fell with** her breaths **like** mountains trembling during an earthquake.

“**Andrius Moonshade!**” Luna’s clear **eyes were filled with nothing but** disgust. It was **boundless** **disgust that penetrated her bones.** “How many times **have I told you?**”

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“Don’t resort to **violence!**”

“**Don’t resort to violence!**”

“Don’t resort to **violence!**”

“I tell **you** that **every day, and** even Grandpa told you the same thing before. Why can’t you remember? Are **you** even worse than **a** beast who can’t think?”

“**Why did you** have to go **and** beat up someone?”

“**You...**”

Luna started scolding him and did not stop.

Andrius planned to wait for her to finish before explaining himself, but Rainbow could not wait. She grabbed Luna and explained, “Luna, this isn’t Andy’s fault. It’s...”

“Why are you defending him, Rainbow?”

Luna was filled with anger now. Whoever came in front of her would be burned. **She** directly interrupted

Rainbow’s words.

At the same time, various thoughts swirled in her head.

Lyra was just in her teens whereas Snow and Rainbow had just graduated from university. They were innocent and lovely, and inexperienced in the ways of the **world**.

Except for Noelle, all these girls had a common characteristic. They were all innocent, easily deceived and easily manipulated by a pick-up artist. Andrius also happened to be a master at picking up girls, and combined with his time management skills and his national-level skill of picking fights...

A terrifying thought emerged. Maybe Andrius already tried to flirt with Noelle when sending her to school.

Otherwise, why would he ask her why Rainbow's phone could not be reached?

The more Luna thought about it, the more she felt it was possible.

The more she thought about it, the more she hated Andrius.

This was no longer a matter of cheating on her. It was an extremely malicious form of emotional manipulation. He was toying with the feelings of ignorant young girls!

Just as Rainbow was about to respond, a servant stumbled in and fell in front of Jane.

"Old Madam, bad news. Bad news!"

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"What is it? What happened?"

Jane's face was tense, and **her eyes** looked like she wanted to eat someone up.

“I—

it’s **the** Hewitts...” The **servant cried mournfully**. “The Hewitts have taken a ction **against the** industries under **the Conerys**.”

“Our **biggest** clients have threatened to cancel their cooperation! The banks are pressuring us for repayment, and **they’ve** threatened to blacklist us and will no longer provide loans to the Conerys! Some government departments have also proposed to investigate the companies under the Conerys!

“Old Madam... The Hewitts are determined to destroy the Conerys, leaving *no* way out!”

With each sentence spoken by the servant, Jane’s expression turned darker.

When he finished speaking, her face had turned ashen and resembled a ferocious monster. “It’s over... The Hewitts will take less than a day to completely ruin the Conerys!”

“It’s all **Andrius’** fault!”

“Andrius, what on earth is wrong with you? Why did you have to attack the Hewitts’ head— on?” “Andrius, you useless thing. What did our family do to provoke you? You ruined the engagement!”

“You should just die!”

The Conerys were going insane. They all came in front of Andrius and cursed him one by one.

“For now, there’s only one last method.” Alec looked at Andrius coldly and suggested to Jane,

“When dawn arrives, we’ll send Andrius to the Hewitts’ residence to appease their anger.

“Also...” Alec’s gaze fell on Luna, devoid of any human emotions.

“Luna will bear all the losses our Conerys have suffered in this matter.”

He had *no* mercy. Since it was his money, he had the last say.

“I think it’s **feasible!**”

“This calamity was brought on by Andrius, **so** he should bear the consequences, and it’s reasonable for Luna to compensate for the losses.”

“The Conerys only suffered this calamity because of Andrius, so that’s what we should do.”

Everyone in the Conerys echoed the suggestion.

Jane glanced at Andrius and Luna, then nodded slowly and said, “That’s how it should be. Make Andrius apologize in person and Luna compensates for the losses!”

She made the final decision.

Luna **knew** that they **were in** the wrong, so she **glared** at Andrius and said through **gritted teeth**, “I’ll bear the losses suffered by the Conerys.”

Jane instantly snorted coldly, and **her** expression improved slightly.

Alec said expressionlessly, “I think we should lock **Andrius** up **first** to prevent him from causing any more trouble.”

Lock him up?

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Andrius laughed in anger.

The Conerys wanted to lock him up **because** of the Hewitts.

“**No need for that.**” **Andrius** said calmly, “**After** daybreak, I’ll personally **go to the Hewitts’** residence. I guarantee that they’ll stop within a day and come to apologize **to the** Conerys.”

After Andrius spoke, **the** Conerys mocked him incessantly.

“**Andrius** Moonshade, **do** you **really** think you’re invincible? Do you want them to stop within a day? *Do you* really think **you’re** the Wolf King?”

“Why **don’t** you spread wings and start flying **too**? Why don’t you grow fins and swim in the sea?”

“Andrius, are you planning to beat up the head of the Hewitts because you’re upset, then give him a reason to destroy the Conerys?”

“I **think** that’s highly possible. It’s safer to lock him up!”

After **a round** of mockery, Alec signaled the bodyguards.

The bodyguards understood and approached Andrius.

Andrius was instantly displeased. He was the Wolf King. Although he was stripped of the title, the Wolf King must not be insulted!

Not even the emperor dared to **say that** he would lock Andrius up, let alone the Conerys. When he went abroad before, he was treated like he was the head of **state!**

Now, the insignificant Conerys wanted to lock him up...

It was truly beyond absurd.

Swoosh!

Crash...

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh...

The next moment, the bodyguards pounced on Andrius.

Andrius did not hold back either and kicked one of them directly, sending him flying. The tremendous force knocked the group of people behind him down.

After knocking the remaining people down with a few punches and kicks, he left leisurely.

The Conerys were dumbfounded.

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Andrius was really skilled in fighting.

By the time they snapped back to their senses, Andrius had already disappeared.

“Andrius is trying to escape!”

“Quick! Find him and bring him back, or we won't be able to explain it to the Hewitts!”

“That **useless** thing spoke so righteously, but he planned to run long ago. He wants to make the Conerys his scapegoat. Damn it!”

The members of the Conerys were furious and shouted as they searched.

However, no matter how hard they looked, they could not find Andrius. It seemed that he had really vanished and escaped from the estate.

“That damned Andrius Moonshade... Luna, look at your dog of a husband. He dared to attack the Conerys in front of you!”

“Luna, he's your man, so you must **take** responsibility for this!”

“Luna, you people from the Crestfalls really have no shame and no sense of responsibility!”

“You're such a jinx. Damn it. The Crestfalls should all die!” The group of people could not find Andrius and vented their anger at Luna.

“That's enough. This matter has nothing to do with Luna. Why are you blaming her? If you have the guts, go blame the Hewitts instead!” Rainbow finally spoke up.

Her words silenced everyone in the Conerys, and then she comforted Luna, “Don't worry too much, Luna Since Andy said he'll handle it, he'll definitely handle it.”

Seeing this, Renault also said, “Mr. Moonshade said it'll take a day, so just give him a day. There won't be any accidents.”

Luna felt wronged. She felt extremely wronged.

This matter was caused by Andrius, but she had to bear the consequences. She had to endure the insults from the Conerys and bear the losses they suffered.

Why?

Why did she have to bear all of this alone?

At that moment, Luna felt a sudden yearning for the man who once stood above all—the Wolf King.

If the Wolf King were still here...

He **definitely** would not let her suffer like this. He would definitely step forward **and** resolve this matter

However...

The Wolf **King** had **died** in battle. **There** was no Wolf King left in the world and no **one** to **love** Luna.

Late at night, the **lonely** moon hung in **the sky, and** the world was cold and desolate.

In the ICU ward, **Jesse** was still lying **motionless**, covered in **various** tubes **connected to multiple monitoring devices nearby**.

However, not many people **cared about** him anymore.

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After **the** Hewitts' emergency meeting, it was unanimously agreed **that** Jesse was **finished**.

Therefore, they jointly elected the second young master **of** the Hewitts, **Victor Hewitt**, as the new **successor to the family** and the future family head.

Next door, three people were engaged in an extraordinary battle.

Victor had invited a **pair of twin** celebrities to celebrate his position as the heir.

“**Young** Master Hewitt... **Now** that you’ve become the heir of the Hewitts, don’t forget about us sisters!”

“**Yes, Young** Master Hewitt... We’re wholeheartedly devoted to you.”

The sisters lay on his left and right with seductive eyes.

Smack!

Victor smacked them loudly, pulling them closer with a satisfied expression on his face.

“Babes... **As** long as you serve me well, you’ll certainly have benefits to enjoy in the future.”

The sisters were overjoyed.

“Young Master Hewitt, if you say that, then I’ll have to use my ultimate move!”

“Young Master Hewitt, here you go!”

The three of them gradually became more engrossed.

Bam!

At that instant, the door was violently kicked open.

The door panel shattered, and one piece landed on Victor’s face, frightening him so much that his whole body trembled and his balls shriveled up.

The three of them were startled and looked at the door.

A figure stood there with a cold and indifferent expression. It was Andrius.

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“**Are** you **Victor Hewitt**, the second young master of the Hewitts and the **new heir?**” Andrius’ **eyes were fierce**, and his expression was unreadable.

“Andrius Moonshade!”

A vicious look flashed on Victor’s face, and he immediately shouted, “Guards! Where are the guards?”

Whoosh...

Not long **after** he spoke, a group of security guards rushed out, including many of the Hewitts’ bodyguards who had woken up.

“Attack and kill him!”

Andrius was the Hewitts’ mortal enemy. Although Victor was able to become the heir thanks to Andrius his position would be even more secure if he could kill Andrius.

With Victor’s words, the security guards and bodyguards immediately pounced on Andrius

Bam!

Crack!

Whoosh!

They were all knocked down by Andrius in less than half a minute.

He was amazing at fighting!

Victor’s eyes twitched fiercely.

“I helped you, yet you want to kill me...”

A smile appeared on Andrius’ face, but in Victor’s eyes, it was no different from a ferocious demon. To that case, I’ll teach you what gratitude means!”

Whoosh...

As soon as he spoke, a silver light shot through Victor’s body.

Victor felt his body turn cold, and his b*lls shriveled instantly like a withered flower.

“No-!” he screamed hoarsely.

Three people tried to save him, but it was useless.

What was withered could not be salvaged. A withered flower would never bloom again no matter how much it was watered. A shriveled fruit would never become plump again no matter how much it was moisturized.

The **twin** sisters felt a wave of sadness.

“Andrius! Moonshade!” Victor’s eyes were so wide that his eyeballs almost **pooped** out. He looked like a madman. “I’ll kill you. I’ll kill you.

“What **happened?**”

At that moment, **Deacon arrived** after hearing the news. His voice was still hoarse.

“|—|—

I... **Dad...** I was... **Andrius Moonshade...**” Victor **had a** mournful face and could **not** string a **coherent**

sentence.

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“I’ll explain.” **Andrius said calmly,** “**Deacon Hewitt,** as **the price of your actions against the Conery family,** I’ve **disabled your second son too.** He will never **stand up** as a man **again.**”

His **voice** was not loud, but it was **extremely** devastating.

Deacon instantly **staggered** but managed **to** stabilize himself with the help of the bodyguards, **but his finger trembled as he pointed at** Andrius. “You- Andrius Moonshade, you.”

His eyes were filled with resentment.

“I’ll give you a chance to redeem yourself ” Andrius said calmly. “Stop all those little actions against the Conerys now, and I’ll let the Hewitts preserve its basic foundation If you insist on being obstinate

Andrius grinned brightly. “Then, I’ll make the entire Hewitts die without children!”

“Also, I pierced your throat, so it should still be painful. If it’s not treated in time , blood will gush from your throat like a fountain within an hour.”

Blood would gush like a fountain....

Who could survive that? It was a guaranteed death sentence!

It was a threat!

A blatant threat!

Deacon was shocked and furious. He glared at Andrius and shouted coldly. “You don’t need to scare me Andrius Moonshade. I, Deacon Hewitt, have been a powerful figure in the capital for many years. A country bumpkin like you can’t scare... Cough, cough...

Before he could finish speaking, he felt a sensation in his throat, and he suddenly spat out a mouthful of

blood.

He coughed violently, and the more he coughed, the more blood he vomited. It looked like he was coughing to death.

“Master!”

“Dad, what’s wrong?”

“Master, nothing must happen to you!”

“Master...”

Everyone present was in a panic.

Victor, the butler, the bodyguards, and the medical staff who saw this immediately came forward to help Deacon sit, checking his condition and providing emergency treatment.

However...

“Cough, cough... Cough cough cough!”

Deacon’s coughs grew more violent with the medical staff’s efforts. Fresh blood **spewed** out **like** a fountain. It was impossible to stop.

Now, **everyone** panicked

He would die if this continued!

As for Deacon...

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He was the backbone and pillar **of** the **Hewitts** from the capital. The Hewitts would undoubtedly collapse if something happened **to** him!

The impact would be as serious as an earthquake.

“**It’s** useless.” Andrius looked at the frantic medical staff and said calmly, “Deacon Hewitt, you’ll die today unless I help you. Not even God can save you. Only I can.”

Andrius’ voice was not loud, but his tone was extremely firm.

At that moment, Deacon began to remember everything that happened since encountering Andrius.

First, he used silver needles to easily take down a large group of bodyguards. All the bodyguards in the Hewitts were powerful. Not even a dozen ordinary men could get close to them, and they were proficient in all kinds of unarmed combat. However, they were all easily defeated by Andrius and could not even get

close to him.

While Jesse held Rainbow hostage, Andrius remained calm and easily destroyed Jesse's pistol.

Just those two points were enough to prove that Andrius' skills were extraordinary. It would not be surprising if he was one of the most powerful people in the nation.

Coupled with his amazing techniques...

Thud!

After thinking through everything, Deacon immediately knelt down in front of Andrius. "I was wrong. I was at fault! I shouldn't have offended you!

"I shouldn't have insulted Ms. Conery, let alone attack the Conerys! I beg you, please spare me. Spare the

Hewitts!

"I'll kneel to you! I am guilty. I'll repent. I'll change my ways!"

Blood continued to flow from Deacon's mouth, but he did not dare to let up. He kept groveling and

apologizing.

Andrius snorted coldly and tapped Deacon's body lightly.

The heavy bleeding stopped instantly.

Deacon was completely convinced. The Hewitts could not afford to provoke someone like him.

"Thank you! Thank you for your mercy, Mr. Moonshade!"

Deacon continued to bow several times.

Whoosh...

Andrius took out a silver needle and pierced Victor.

Victor **felt his** body cool, and his little junior started to swell up like it was being **inflated** and recovered back to normal! The small beans also swelled to the size of lychees in a few minutes.

“Thank you! Thank you for your mercy, Mr. Moonshade!”

People who had never experienced it firsthand would find it hard to understand **Victor’s** feelings.

He knelt **in front of** Andrius without caring **that** he was buck naked, **and** groveled as he thanked Andrius.

“**Here is your prescription.**” **Andrius took** out a list **and** said calmly, “If the **sanctions on** the Conerys aren’t **lifted by** tomorrow, I’ll completely **destroy** the Hewitts. Think carefully.”

Then, Andrius turned **and left.**

The list fluttered down **with** the wind.

Deacon hugged it like a starving dog, his forehead covered in cold sweat. He hurriedly said to Andrius’s departing figure, “Of course, of course!”

In the Southern Warzone headquarters, the Southern Warzone Master, **Dax** Wimbleton, had just returned to his residence after a military drill in the southern wasteland. He was prepared to have a good night’s sleep.

“Who’s there?”

He suddenly sat up, looking at the window warily.

“Why are you so jumpy?” Andrius climbed down from the window and turned on the lights in the room

“Wolf King, you...”

Dax was exasperated when he saw Andrius.

As a Warzone Master, he naturally knew more than ordinary people, so he knew that Andrius was not really dead. However, he was still surprised to see the latter show up in the middle of the night.

“Go on then, what happened this time?”

Andrius chuckled and teased, “What’s that supposed to mean?”

“Nothing!” Dax rolled his eyes and snapped, “It’s just that there’s always trouble whenever I encounter you.”

Andrius was upset at those words. It was those so-called affluent families that liked to stir up trouble. He was clearly the victim!

“I’ll get to the point. You need to properly discipline the families in the Southern Warzone and stop them from meddling with the Conerys.

“Otherwise, you’re gonna start whining again if I kill someone **and** cause a commotion.

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Dax became furious **upon hearing this**.

He was a Warzone Master!

What did Andrius mean by whining? What kind of nonsense was that?

“Enough, I **get** it.” Dax **was** exasperated and answered simply, then asked, “Wolf King, what’s going on between you and the emperor?”

“He dismissed you and said you were dead. He even made a memorial for you. It caused quite a stir”

Dax **paid** attention to that matter. He had interacted with Andrius several times and knew that the latter was not someone who easily suffered losses.

There seemed to be something behind this. He had a feeling that there might be a great change in

Florence soon.

As the Southern Warzone Master, he could not afford to isolate himself from such matters.

Thus, he wanted to get reliable information from Andrius as soon as possible to prepare for the unpredictable situation.

“You don’t have to care about that. You just need to focus on managing the Southern Warzone. Stay away from the mess caused by Registus and his cronies, and nothing bad will happen.”

Registus...

Andrius really did not care about the emperor.

Dax advised, “Wolf King, don’t say or do things that would be detrimental to unity. He’s still the emperor of Florence and the respected ruler of our nation. Don’t act rashly.

“If anything happens to the Emperor, Florence will plunge into chaos. Furthermore, the Western Nations have been eyeing us, Atlantus in the Southeast is beginning to stir, and even Tartan is...

“If there’s internal strife and external threats, and chaos erupts everywhere, you’ll **be** condemned by Florence!”

Ordinary people would be cowed by the risk of that.

However, Andrius merely sneered. “Dax, you should understand that I won’t retaliate unless he targeted me first.

“I love the land beneath my feet no less than anyone else. How would I let it fall into chaos easily? Besides...”

At that point, a cold light flashed in Andrius’ eyes. “Haven’t you realized that our emperor now is no longer the same as before?”

Dax **was** shocked at those words and fell into thought.

The emperor...

In his impression, the **emperor** was a true gentleman. He was gentle, wise, and farsighted.

Dax vividly **remembered** when he was summoned to the Forbidden Palace in Kiyoto and **appointed as** the Southern Warzone Master.

The emperor and he had discussed **the well**–being of the **people** and the **situation of the** world until **late into the night**, and **they finally fell asleep side by side**. **They were** like kindred spirits.

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Now...

Registus was **arrogant and** impulsive, disregarding **the consequences of his actions**. He was **completely different** from **the emperor of** the past.

“**Wolf King**, **now** that you mention it, it does seem that he has changed quite a **bit**.” **Dax narrowed his** sharp eyes, his **gaze** flickering. “Be honest. Did you discover something?”

“**My *ss!**” Andrius snorted. “I’m just an ordinary person now. What can I discover?”

An ordinary person?

What **ordinary** person would come to the Southern Warzone Master’s room in the middle of the night?

Dax **did** not bother to argue with him.

“Enough.” Andrius also did not want to keep discussing it and said bluntly, “Prepare a room for me I want to sleep.”

What a **guy**.

It was like he was treating this place like a hotel.

Dax rolled his eyes.

The next day, at Kavo Estate, the Conerys had been searching for Andrius all night but could not find him They all looked dejected, exhausted, and fearful.

Andrius had run away.

How were they supposed to make amends with the Hewitts now?

As soon as Jane woke up, she asked Alec in the hall, "Did you find him?"

Alec's expression was terrifyingly dark. "No. It's like he disappeared into thin air."

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"**What** do we do **now**?"

Jane seemed to **age several** years in an instant. "Andrius is the main culprit that angered the Hewitts. If **he's really** run **away**, their **fury** will **be** directed at us, the Conerys. We're truly in a pitiful state this time."

With her lament, the faces of the Conerys turned pale.

Yes, Andrius had **fled**, but they could not escape.

When the Hewitts came, they would be the first to bear the brunt and become the scapegoats.

"Old Madam! **Bad** news. Bad news!" Just then, a servant rushed in breathlessly. "The Hewitts are here! There are at least a dozen of them!"

At his words, the hall fell into complete silence. What they feared most had happened.

"It's over! We're done for this time!" Jane leaned on a chair weakly.

The Hewitts came looking for trouble in the early morning. The Conerys were not able to find Andrius and would suffer the brunt of their fury...

The Conerys were finished. They were pale as the family was shrouded in despair.

Swoosh...

Soon, a group of people appeared in their sights.

The one in the lead was the head of the Hewitts, Deacon.

Behind him were his eldest son, Jesse, who was being pushed in a wheelchair, and his second son, Victor, who was walking dignified and composed.

Behind them were also other members of the Hewitts and their extended family.

At the rear was a group of bodyguards wearing suits and sunglasses.

Everyone remained silent with solemn expressions. However, their arrival carried an aura of pressure.

Gulp...

Jane could not help but swallow her saliva at the scene, and her eyelid kept twitching.

The Hewitts were here. They came too soon.

“Master Hewitt...”

Jane stood up shakily and prepared to apologize, but the next moment...

Deacon walked up to Jane and performed a 90-degree bow. The people behind him followed suit, including Jesse, who was in a wheelchair.

“We’re **sorry**, Madam Montecarlo!” they all spoke in unison, their voices bright and loud.

Everyone was stunned.

Jane was dumbfounded.

What was going on?

What were the Hewitts doing?

Besides Jane, **everyone** in the **Conerys was stunned. They all exchanged looks, and their tired faces were**

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full of confusion.

Swoosh...

The Hewitts split into two rows.

The bodyguards in the back came forward while holding gifts.

Deacon said sincerely, “**Madam Montecarlo**, here is a bank card with a billion inside, a contract worth two billion, and **five acres** of land. **Consider** them a compensation from the Hewitts. Please, please accept

them!”

However, when he said those **words**, he kept glancing at Luna who was standing at the side.

Before coming here, Dax had personally met Deacon.

Dax told Deacon about Andrius's identity as the former Wolf King of Florence, and showed him a picture of Luna, claiming that she was the Wolf Queen.

That woman **was** the granddaughter of Jane Montecarlo.

The person his eldest son had been about to be engaged to yesterday was the Wolf Queen's cousin.

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Deacon had burst **into** a cold sweat.

He actually offended the **Wolf King's** family. **That** was **pure** suicide.

It was **no** wonder Andrius was so powerful. It was because he was the Wolf King!

However, the Wolf King was said **to** be dead.

Thus, **Deacon** could not reveal any information **about the** Wolf King and could only use Luna's identity as **the** Wolf Queen.

"You're the **Wolf** Queen, aren't you?" Deacon walked to Luna and said nervously, "I was blind yesterday and offended your grandmother. I deserve to die!"

Then, Deacon slapped himself. He behaved humbly and sincerely.

Luna was stunned by the scene.

The Wolf King...

He helped her again.

At that moment, Luna felt an overwhelming urge to cry.

Jane, Alec, and the others finally understood why Deacon came to them to apologize. It was because of the Wolf King.

Although the Wolf King was dead, his prestige still lingered. The Wolf King's name was truly influential!

"Please don't be so polite, Master Hewitt!"

Jane's face was instantly filled with a smile. "It's just a misunderstanding. Everything will be resolved once it's explained. There's no need for gifts."

Although **that** was what she said, she still took all the gifts and was unable to let them go.

Luna snapped back to her senses and said graciously, "Master Hewitt, it's great that the Hewitts and the Conerys can resolve their conflict peacefully."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Deacon nodded **rapidly**. "You're right. We will definitely resolve our differences peacefully. and our families will have more exchanges in the future!"

"Of course!"

"**Let's** not be strangers in the future, Master Hewitt!"

"Master Hewitt, although the engagement didn't work out, we're still one family!"

The expressions of the Conerys were quite spectacular.

“Great, great!” Deacon immediately nodded and agreed.

After exchanging **pleasantries**, Deacon left with the Hewitts.

The attention of **the Conerys** shifted to Luna.

In any case, she was **the** Wolf Queen, so **her** status was particularly **useful**. **Even** an affluent family **like** the Hewitts had to come **and apologize after knowing** about **her** relationship **with** the **Wolf King**.

Just then, **Andrius** returned. He was unaware that Deacon had already **come**, so **he asked**, “Luna, I’ve **resolved the** matter. **Has Deacon come to apologize?**”

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As soon **as he** said **that**, the hall became unusually silent for **a** moment.

Then...

Mocking and disdainful voices came one after another. “Andrius, can you be any more shameless?”

“Andrius, I think you must have been hiding in the corner, waiting for the Hewitt family’s cars to leave so that you can come out and take credit

“Andrius, this matter was resolved thanks to the influence of the Wolf King. It has nothing to do with you Aren’t you embarrassed coming out like this?”

You’re just a clown!”

“Andrius...”

In their eyes, Andrius was a complete clown.

Luna looked at Andrius and could not help but compare him with the low-key and humble Wolf King

Then...

She felt even more repulsed by Andrius.

Luna immediately reprimanded coldly, “Andrius, the matter has been resolved, so don’t jump out to seek attention. It’ll only make you the laughing stock.”

Whatever

It was not the first time for Andrius, so he did not bother to argue with her. She could think whatever she wanted

Only Rainbow and Renault knew the truth of the matter.

This resolution was possible only because Andrius stepped in and taught Dea con a lesson.