

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 722

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“Sonia Timberland from Celestial Enterprise will donate ten billion.”

The second person to step forward was Sonia, who also made an absurd donation.

The other dignitaries were stunned.

What the hell? Did their money fall from the sky, or did she have a personal money–printing machine? How could she be so generous?

Many people felt that the amounts they were planning to donate at first were too stingy. They quickly contacted their families and discussed it, seeking approval.

“The municipal government of Sumeria donates ten billion!”

The

Wow.

person who spoke was Noelle, who represented Marcus and the municipality.

All the dignitaries present were shocked.

Another ten billion? That must be several years' worth of tax revenue for Sumeria.

However, on second thought, it made sense.

Marcus came from the military. Now that the western regions were in turmoil and he could not personally go to the battlefield to fight, this approach of contributing funds was reasonable.

“I, Marlowe Hale, donate eight billion!”

Another loud voice rang out, and everyone turned to look.

It was Marlowe Hale, the most famous jewelry tycoon in Florence. He had once crossed paths with Andrius at Phoenix Manor. Andrius had saved his life back then, so donating eight billion was completely reasonable.

“I, Mateo Clayton, donate five million!”

In the past, there were three major families under Anthony Henderson, the richest man in Sumeria. They were the Timberlands, the Hendersons, and the Claytons.

Among them, the Timberlands **merged** with Celestial Enterprise, the Hendersons were destroyed by the Wolf King, and the Claytons were not that well known since they were extremely low-key.

However, at that moment, the Claytons stepped forward and contributed a huge sum.

“**Bronwyn** Saunders of the Saunders contributes a billion.”

“Halle Fullberry of the Fullberrys contributes a billion.”

“The **Kanes**...

“The Strongs...”

“Artemis **Clinic** donates a hundred **million!**”

“**The Lamberts**...”

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The people continued to announce their donations.

What surprised Luna was that Lyra also donated a hundred million. This was the accumulated earnings of years of treating illnesses. They often earned millions for treating patients from wealthy families.

Donating a hundred million was the limit.

However, what made Luna anxious was that the donation segment was nearing its end, but the Wolf King had yet to appear.

Could the Wolf King be occupied by something and could not come today?

Luna's imagination started to run wild.

Just then, a clear and vaguely familiar voice sounded from outside. "Master Crestfall, even at 70 years of age, you still worry about the affairs of the country. How truly admirable! I wish you a long life with blessings flowing like the sea. I donate a hundred billion!"

At those words, the entrance opened.

Radiant light shone, dazzling the eyes.

A dignified figure strode in, following the boundless light. His head was held high, and his steps were confident.

He wore a suit and a familiar wolf-shaped mask on his face.

It was the Wolf King!

Seeing that familiar posture and aura, someone in the hall shouted loudly, "The Wolf King!"

Then, noise immediately erupted.

"Wolf King!"

"Wolf King!"

"Wolf King!"

Everyone was excited, and their spirits soared. They shouted with brilliant expressions.

Not only did the Wolf King come, but he also donated a hundred billion. It surpassed the total sum donated by all the dignitaries present!

Sure enough, the Wolf King was extravagant in his actions.

A hundred billion...

Even the top families from the capital could not produce such a large amount. However, the Wolf King could.

The dignitaries could not help but conjure **up** an image in their minds: the Wolf King, standing **with his** hands in his pockets, towering over all.

That was the true portrayal of the Wolf King!

All the dignitaries looked at the figure in the light, their thoughts surging like a tide. “And rious...” Halle looked at the figure and murmured, “No **wonder** you left the Royal **Gardens to** me. Even a top-quality mansion like that is just mediocre to you, isn’t it? **But** what I want to

know is... What am I in your heart?”

Halle did not know the answer.