

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 561 -

Chapter 561

Swoosh!

Streaks of silver light **flashed** in the air as the needles were poked into Mr. Walker's acupoints.

Mr. Walker was **heavily injured**.

Andrius **had to use** the **needles** to hold his pulse and stop his bleeding, or else he would die in a matter of

seconds.

After that, he called Athena.

"Athena, **your** master is injured. He's at the Royal Gardens. Come over right now."

Then, Andrius brought Mr. Walker into the house.

Athena soon appeared.

"Master! Master! What happened to you?" Athena broke down **in** tears when she saw her master's injuries. She knelt down before him and tears rolled down her cheeks.

"He's heavily injured. There are multiple lethal wounds on him." Andrius had briefly checked the man's injuries when he saw him, and now he checked them more carefully. He asked, "Do you have any idea who did this? Does he have any enemies or anything?"

Athena wiped her tears and sobbed silently. "Actually, **a** few days ago, Master told me his old nemesis came and wanted to fight him. Master didn't want that person to cause any trouble here, so he went to him instead. Then, this happened."

No wonder. Andrius' heart tightened.

“Mr. Moonshade, my master...” Athena looked at Andrius with her bloodshot teary eyes.

“Huh?”

Andrius frowned. He found traces of poison **in** Mr. Walker’s body. It was hidden and would not have been noticed had he not examined the man’s body meticulously.

Athena saw the shift of expression on Andrius’ face **and** it fueled her concerns. She asked hurriedly, “Mr. Moonshade, what happened?”

“I found traces of poison in Mr. Walker’s body. It’s going to be tricky.” Andrius explained, “The poison has spread across his veins and body. I have poked some needles in him to stop the spread of the poison.”

“Poison? My master has been poisoned?!”

Athena’s **face** turned **pale** as paper. Then, a sudden realization struck and she knelt down on her knees. **Mr. Moonshade, please save my master! Please!**”

Andrius helped her up. His brows remained furrowed but he **said**, “The poison has spread into his organs. There’s only one way to save him now.”

“What **is** it?” Athena looked at him with **teary eyes, glistening with hope.**

“**We fight** poison with poison. Usually, **there** is a **certain** time frame **to cure the** poison. **Once** it **exceeds** the time frame, **the** poison will **spread** all over the body, and not even **special medicine can save him. We can only fight** poison **with** poison now.

“**If Mr. Walker** makes it, he will recover **and** improve his cultivation **to new heights.**”

“Then, what **if he** doesn’t make it?” Athena asked.

“He **will be** dead.”

It was unnecessary for Andrius **to keep** it a **secret** from Athena.

He then added, “**Athena**, you have to be prepared. Time is running **out** for **Mr. Walker.**”

Athena clenched **her** teeth. She bit the bullet and said, "Alright. Mr. Moonshade, please save my master.

Do whatever you must. I hope he can make it."

Andrius **proceeded** with the procedure.

He drew a drop of blood from his finger and mixed it with herbs to make a special medicine. The **important** ingredient **was** Andrius' blood.

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While **Andrius** was still **servicing** at the frontline, **one of his soldiers** was poisoned **by** the enemy and had **been a** lot worse **than Mr. Walker now**.

The soldier lost **his sanity and** would bite anyone he saw.

While Andrius was treating him, the soldier bit his arm and started sucking his blood.

To **everyone's** surprise, the soldier started to calm down and the symptoms were relieved before Andrius even started **his** treatment.

From **that day onwards**, Andrius knew that his blood could be used as the antidote. He started to use his blood to make antidotes for soldiers, curing them in different situations.

However, he himself had no idea why his blood could act as an antidote.

Athena's jaw dropped when she saw the scene, but she did not question Andrius' professionalism.

Andrius then fed the medicine to Mr. Walker.

Then, he used some other herbs to make a special pill for Athena.

"Athena, I have something to do and I must go. Stay here and watch your master. If he can't make it, give him this pill and it will relieve him of his pain. Let's hope he doesn't need it."

Athena's hands shuddered. She clenched her teeth tightly to prevent her tears from dropping.

"Mr. Moonshade, thank you, on behalf of my master."

Andrius nodded and left the **Royal Gardens**.

The night was quiet and chilly.

A number of guests were gathered at Skyview Villa, and in just a short while, the place became crowded with people. There were almost a thousand people present.

"Mr. Sunner, Jackson Lombre, here at your command!"

"**Mr.** Sunner, Johnson Jenn, here at your service."

"**Mr.** Sunner, Jake Gyland, is here."

Other than the affiliates, the dignitaries who wished to curry favor with Sunny came as soon as they picked up the news.

"**Great.**"

Sunny stood on the balcony and looked down at the mini army he had gathered. His eyes flashed coldly **and a** vicious grin **appeared** on his face.

"I, Sunny Sunner, thank all of you for being here. When the time is up, destroy the Crestfalls and capture **Andrius Moonshade!**"

Sumeria had a restless night **due to the** dignitaries **preparing** for their **siege on the** Crestfalls.

The common **citizens** locked their doors **and** shut their windows to **prevent being** caught in the crossfire.

On the **next** day, before Harry even left the house, he **received** a call.

"**Harry, this** is getting **out of hand. This** isn't as simple as **we** thought."

The man who **spoke was Tommy, who** Harry **had contacted** yesterday.

Harry asked hurriedly, “What happened?”

“I just got news that the Sunners summoned more than a thousand of their affiliates and dignitaries. They are going after Andrius Moonshade.”

Harry was mortified.

He knew Sunny **did** not summon all those affiliate families and dignitaries just to capture Andrius. The man was going to destroy the Crestfalls and make an example out of them!

Sunny Sunner was serious about this!

“Thank you, Tommy!”

“Harry, I can’t help you with this. Best of luck.”

After the call, Harry drove to Dream’s Waterfront.

“Andrius, get out here!”

He **went** straight to Andrius’ room and slammed on his door.

Luna was frightened by **her** father’s grumpiness. She asked hurriedly, “Dad, what happened?”

“Sh*t happened!”

Harry did not explain because he had no idea what exactly had happened. He continued slamming on Andrius’ door.

Then, the door opened.

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Chapter 563

“**Andrius!**” Harry stared at **Andrius coldly** and bellowed, “Tell me what **did** you do to Sunny Sunner! **Why** did **he** summon more **than** a thousand **of his** **affiliate** families?”

A thousand affiliate families?

What a commotion!

Andrius looked at Harry, who was obviously furious, and said leisurely, “I told you that you have nothing to **do** with me coming back. Sunny Sunner let me go because he promised to compete with me. All the men he summoned are here because of me.”

He sounded casual as if he was chatting with his friends.

Luna and Harry were shocked by the revelation and almost had a breakdown.

“Are you out of your mind, Andrius?!” Harry’s finger pointing at Andrius was shaking. He shouted, “Who do you think you are? What gives you the confidence to compete with the Sunners? If you have a death wish, you can hang yourself or jump off a building!”

“Why did you drag us into this mess with the Sunners?!”

Harry’s bulging eyeballs almost popped out from his eye sockets due to anger, and he was spewing saliva as he shouted.

Luna wore a frosty look in response to Andrius’ words. She said coldly, “Andrius, I have never treated you poorly, so why are you doing this to us?*

The Sunners were a strong family that not even the Crestfalls had the audacity to offend, yet Andrius challenged Sunny to this so-called competition.

It was suicidal!

Thud, thud, thud.

Then, hurried footsteps sounded outside the house.

Belarus and the other Crestfalls **had** arrived.

Belarus looked at Andrius with a bitter look. “Andrius, I just got news that Sunny Sunner has gathered his affiliate families and dignitaries. What is going on?”

Before Andrius could say a word, Harry interrupted and spewed the truth, “Andrius is going to fight Sunny Sunner.”

His **words** shocked all of the family members, and it caused an uproar among them.

“Andrius Moonshade!”

“Who do **you** think you are? Why did you go to war with Sunny Sunner? Look into the mirror!”

“Andrius, you boastful b*stard! You dragged us into this!”

“You are just a caveman from the west! What are you going to fight Sunny Sunner with? His dog is even bigger than you! Why did you drag us into this!?”

Everyone criticized Andrius, blaming him for **what happened**.

“Stop barking **like some crazy dogs!**” Andrius **bellowed, silencing everyone**. “**I will deal with this. None of you have to worry.**”

His **arrogant glare fueled their anger**.

“Arrogant!”

“Andrius, **who do you think you are? Do you have any idea how strong the Sunners are?**”

“The Sunners have a **powerful Pseudo–Grandmaster martial artist with** them. You are **just** some caveman! **Do you even know** how strong a Pseudo–Grandmaster is?”

“Arrogant young man. You have no idea how high the sky is. When the Pseudo–Grandmaster is sent to **hunt** you down, not even your bones are left.”

A Grandmaster was so powerful that even a piece of leaf could be a dagger in his hand.

A Grandmaster could utilize his qi to attack enemies.

An active Grandmaster could set up a sect and be respected by many.

When retired, a Grandmaster would retire from the scene and enjoy countless fortune and fame.

Even though the Sunners only had a Pseudo–Grandmaster, it was already enough for them to reach the peak of Sumeria’s hierarchy of power, or even the entire East River State.

Andrius was good at fighting, but he was nothing before the Pseudo–Grandmaster.

“Enough.” Belarus was irritated by the noises. He **roared** to silence everyone immediately.

“Andrius, the Pseudo–Grandmaster is powerful. You should run away.”

Belarus had no confidence of going against a Pseudo–Grandmaster as well.

“As long as you are away, the Sunners won’t be able to get to you and they can’t do anything about it. If Sunny Sunners are here for us, I will lead my family against him. He might not wipe us all out.”

Harry, George and the others were unhappy with their father and grandfather’s decision.

Andrius had made such a big mistake, yet Belarus continued to defend him. **The** favoritism was too much. Other families would protect one’s own blood rather than an outsider, but Belarus acted the

opposite way.

Harry wanted to voice his disagreement, but then a junior came in in a hurry and said hurriedly, “Sh*t! Things have just gotten worse! There **are** a lot of people outside, and we are surrounded! They are from the Sunners. They **want** us to prepare coffins for ourselves!”

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“What?”

Everyone was shocked.

Sunny's men had **arrived and surrounded** **Dream's** Waterfront, attempting to wipe out the Crestfalls.

"Dad, what are we going to do?"

"**Yeah! What** are we going to do?"

"They are here for business! We have to act!"

Everyone **panicked**.

They all looked **at** Belarus, hoping for a solution to the situation.

"Act? There's nothing you can do because there's only one way left for all of you!"

Before Belarus could say a word, a frosty voice came from outside the **door**.

Everyone looked outside and saw a man in his 40s. The man had a stern expression, and the killing intent on his expression was brazen.

His eyes sharply scanned over all the Crestfalls and ultimately landed on Andrius.

The vicious glare in his eyes flashed and his lips curled into a wicked grin. "Hand over Andrius

Moonshade. I will rip him to pieces!"

Sunny squeezed those vicious words out of his clenched teeth.

Many of the Crestfalls breathed a sigh of relief because they assumed Sunny was here for Andrius. They believed they had nothing to do with the grudge between Andrius and Sunny.

If it was not for Belarus, the others would have handed Andrius over to Sunny already.

Belarus' expression turned bitter when he heard Sunny. Despite the pressure, he bit the bullet and tried to negotiate with Sunny, "**Master** Sunner. I know Andrius is a little reckless, but his mistake is not punishable **by** death.

“How about this? Name a price and we will pay it. Even if it costs us every penny, we will make sure to meet your expectations.”

If money could solve the problem, it would be great.

“Money?” Sunny scoffed. The offer did not diminish his anger at all.

“The Sunners have been in the business longer than you, and you are offering me money?”

“Belarus Crestfall, I respect you for being an elder, so I’ll tell you this won’t end with you paying me. Andrius **Moonshade** crippled my son, and this won’t end until I take his **life!**”

Sunny was serious, leaving no space for negotiation.

“**Master Sunner!**” **Belarus** looked at Sunny and refused to step down. “Andrius is my grandson-in-law! I cannot **allow** you **to take** his **life!**”

“**Hahaha!**” Sunny **cackled** loudly when he heard Belarus. “Old man, if **you want to put it that way**, don’t blame me for **getting rough today! You and** your family will go **down together!**”

Then, the affiliates and dignitaries **behind Sunny stepped up in unison, trying to pressure** Belarus with **the** overwhelming numbers.

Harry, **George, and the others** were shocked.

They tried to talk **Belarus out of the situation**, but **before they** could, **Belarus** stood **firm and said loudly,** “**Then give it your best shot.** The **Crestfalls** have **rooted** themselves **in** Sumeria for so long, and **we are not made out of paper!**”

Then, **Belarus called his** affiliates, friends, and people he knew in front of Sunny.

Some of them were government officials, some of them were generals in the army, and some were dignitaries from the capital.

However, when all of them heard Sunny Sunner’s name, they declined to help

“Master Crestfall, I’m sorry. My wife is giving birth!”

“Master Crestfali, I have an important meeting to attend! Let’s talk next time!”

“Master Crestfall, my back hurts! I’ll call you later!”

Without an exception, all the people Belarus called declined him.

They came up with all kinds of excuses to brush Belarus off because they refused to stand against the Sunners or get involved.

Belarus’ expression turned bitter.

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“**Old** man...” Sunny could not help but laugh at Belarus. “It seems like the Crestfalls aren’t that likable! You made so many calls yet none came!”

As soon as his voice subsided, the dignitaries behind him laughed as well.

“**Who** else would be here for the Crestfalls after learning about your name, Master Sunner?!”

“**What** kind of friends do you have there? You are in trouble, but none of them answered your request for help and would rather watch you die!”

“With that many of us, even if anyone is here to help the Crestfalls, it won’t be enough!”

The group of affiliates and dignitaries continued to ridicule and laugh at Belarus.

Belarus expression looked grim, but he insisted on defending Andrius.

“Old man! I will give you one last chance!” Sunny glanced at Andrius and then explained, “Hand over half of the Crestfalls business and Andrius Moonshade, and I will spare your lives. If **you** insist on standing against me, then I can wipe out your family with just one thought.”

The man stepped up once more, increasing the pressure on Belarus.

“Father!” George was mortified. He said, “For the sake of the family, hand over half of the businesses! As for Andrius, just leave him! His life doesn’t matter!”

Harry said angrily, “Dad, we still can make a comeback if we don’t lose everything. We lost this battle, but we can still win the war! And... Master Sunner is targeting Andrius. It’s not our fault!”

When the two of them started to dissuade Belarus, the other younger ones echoed and agreed.

“Master Belarus, please look after the family and surrender Andrius! We can make a comeback!”

“Grandfather, Andrius is a jinx! He should be dead! Just leave him!”

“Yeah! He got this upon himself! What gives him the right to drag us all into this and pay for his mistakes

Everyone tried to dissuade Belarus. To them, losing Andrius would be the solution to their problem.

Moreover, New Moon Corporation had been doing well and its value had gone up. Handing half of the businesses would not hurt them too badly.

“Enough!”

Belarus was already angry, and now with his family trying to persuade him to abandon Andrius, it fueled his anger. His brows were raised as he shouted, “A bunch of cowards! If I hand over Andrius just because he demands me to, they will do the same and ask me to hand over one of you in the future!”

He had absolute power in the family. His voice sounded strong and indubitable, and he managed to silence everyone.

Then, Belarus looked at Sunny again. His aged face looked strong and determined. “Andrius is my grandson—in-law. I cannot just surrender him. If you want him, you will have to get through my body!”

Although he was not loud, everyone in Dream’s Waterfront heard him.

“Great! **Very well!**” Sunny laughed. A hint of vicious glare flashed in his **narrowed eyes**. “All of you, **get** Andrius Moonshade! **Dead** or alive! Those who **stand** in your **way**, kill them!”

His command **excited the** dignitaries, affiliates, **and his bodyguards**. All of them **were eager** to **wipe** out **the Crestfalls** and kill **Andrius**.

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“**Hold** it right **there!**”

“Don’t even **think of** hurting **Mr. Moonshade with us around!**”

“**Sunny** Sunner, **if you** want to hurt **Andrius**, you will have to go through our **dead bodies!**”

“**Mr.** Moonshade, **so sorry** we are late! **We** will never abandon you!”

A group of people entered.

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Some had lost an arm, some **were** limping, and some had **bandages** on their foreheads. **They** seemed to **be a bunch of** injured people.

They were **armed with** metal pipes, shovels, and other farming equipment, which made **them** look more like an angry **mob**, but they wore stern looks and appeared determined. They were **the veteran** soldiers **who volunteered** at the **Valiant** Institute.

Andrius protected them and the Valiant Institute, yet he became a target of the Sunners. After they learned of the news, they grouped up to support Andrius.

“**Mr.** Moonshade, we are so sorry. We just got the news. Are we late? Please don’t be mad at us,” said the leader of the bunch with a **silly** smile.

Andrius glanced at them.

All the veterans looked eager and honest. He could even see his own reflection in their passionate eyes

How adorable!

Andrius' heart felt warm. He said, "No. I'm not mad. How could I be mad at you guys?"

The veterans smiled. Then, they stood in front of Andrius with their makeshift weapons and stared at Sunny and his men cautiously.

Belarus looked at the veterans with deep thoughts.

Luna looked at Andrius in surprise. She did not expect him to be **so** influential.

"Hahaha!" Sunny cackled when he saw a bunch of crippled soldiers. He was scornful and disrespectful.

Then, he pointed at the veterans arrogantly and ridiculed them, "Andrius Moon shade, these are your backup and support? If so, you can choose your coffin now. Do you want a sliding one or a flipped one?"

Hahaha..."

Sunny laughed out loud again.

Amidst his contemptuous laughter, a shadowy figure appeared before everyone.

The scrawny figure slightly hunched his back, but his eyes glowed green. It was the Emerald Tiger, Simon

Barn!

Crack!

As soon as he landed, the concrete beneath his feet cracked and spread outwards rapidly.

In a blink of an **eye**, the entire concrete floor cracked. Intense killing intentions swept over the place like a typhoon. It was so suffocating that **the** veterans had a hard time breathing.

“I—it’s

Simon **Bard**, the Emerald Tiger!” one of the younger Crestfalls recognized the man and screamed in **fear**.

“W—what? Simon **Barn**?”

“**The** notorious **killer who** massacred all of the Lowes in one night? The **vicious** killer who **did** not **even** spare **the old and the young**?”

“**It’s** him! **I heard that** all the Lowes **had their hearts ripped** out by the killer. **The hearts were then arranged** on the floor **to spell** his name!”

“**We’re** over! **We’re** done for!”

“**I don’t want** to die!”

“**We’re doomed!**”

When the **Crestfalls** heard **the** name, **their faces turned pale**, and the women and **younger** ones **started to cry as if they heard** the Grim Reaper’s **calling**.

“**Since all of you** have heard of my name...” Simon enjoyed reaping fear from his target. He grinned and **continued**, “**Leave**, and I will only kill Andrius Moonshade. Those who stand in my way shall taste death!”

When he **spoke the** word ‘death’, **a** strong gale arrived, causing the leaves to rustle and the trees to shake. The whirring was extremely loud.

The sudden gale somehow made Simon look stronger and complimented his status as **a** Pseudo-

Grandmaster.

While the Crestfalls were in awe, they were grateful as well. If they surrendered Andrius, they would be fine.

“Dad, did you hear him? Let’s go!” Harry grabbed Belarus’ arm and wanted to drag the man away.

Belarus, however, stood still with a frosty expression.

“You b*stards!” Belarus suddenly became furious. He roared, “I, Belarus Crestfall, am a righteous man. How could I have given birth to cowards? **Let** go of me!”

He scolded Harry and George which made him loosen their grip on his arms.

The younger Crestfalls did not want to be involved. They had Belarus surrounded.

“Grandfather, please leave!”

“It’s unwise to sacrifice the family for Andrius!”

“Andrius **can** die however many times he wants. He deserved **it**! You have done enough. You don’t need to **care** about him.”

Other than Luna, all the family members surrounded Belarus, attempting to persuade him to surrender

Andrius.

“You... **What** nonsense! How foolish!”

Belarus was already old. He was overwhelmed by the young ones as they dragged him to the side. Nonetheless, he did not stop reminding Andrius to leave immediately, “Andrius, run! Run!”

“Run?” Simon grinned. “You want to run away from me?”

As soon as **his** voice **subsided**, his figure flashed and appeared at the spot **where** Belarus was standing a moment ago. **He** was **three meters** a way **from** Andrius.

Fwoosh!

The soldiers **immediately** stood in between him and Andrius.

They knew how powerful a Grandmaster was, but they were **soldiers** who had fought **on** the **battlefield**. They **would never** step away at a **critical** moment. **From the moment** they **arrived, they had expected** death.

“Simon **Barn**, even if **you are a Pseudo–Grandmaster**, I **won’t let you lay a finger on Mr. Moonshade!**”

“Simon **Barn**, **over my dead body!**”

The veterans were determined and strong.

“Tsk. Tsk. **Tsk.**” Simon clicked **his** tongue at **the stubborn veterans**. “If **you are offering me your hearts**, it would be **rude of me not to rip them out of your chests.**”

He spoke the most horrifying words in the most casual tone.

God knew how **many** people he had killed.

“**Why** don’t you give it a **try?**” Andrius stared at Simon Barn with a grin.
“Simon Barn, I believe **you** must have **cultivated** a long time **to** reach Pseudo –
Grandmaster. For the sake of your effort, you better get the hell out of **Dream’s Waterfront**. If you insist on capturing me, your decades of cultivation will be gone and **you will die right here. Don’t** regret your choice.”

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Andrius’ words amused **Sunny and** his men, but **since** Simon **did** not say a **word or respond**, **they dared** not laugh out **loud**.

They covered their mouths and held their laughter back, but **their** shoulders **twitched ceaselessly. They looked at Andrius as if** he was an idiot.

What a joke!

Simon Barn was a Pseudo–Grandmaster, a killing machine, yet Andrius claimed he could make Simon lose all his cultivation and kill him on the spot.

What a ridiculous joke.

Who did he think he was? The Wolf King?

Harry, **George**, and the others were speechless.

Andrius was still being a brag at such a critical moment. He would probably be killed and cremated on the spot if he continued to talk big.

“Andrius Moonshade...” Simon was amused. He scoffed and said, “**Since** you are able to amuse me before I kill you, I shall grant you a swift death if you kneel, crawl over, and mutilate yourself.”

He then pointed at the veterans armed with makeshift weapons. “Your little army there... I can kill at least twice that number.”

Andrius was offended when Simon disrespected the veterans. He looked at his watch and said, “You **have** 50 seconds left.”

“**Yo...**” Simon was amused one more time. He grinned viciously. “Fine. 50 seconds it is. I want to see what you can do in 50 seconds.”

“40 seconds.”

Andrius remained emotionless.

Simon continued grinning but no longer teased Andrius. He took what looked like a pendant from his pocket.

It might have appeared like a pendant, but it was something organic, something that resembled a piece of **jerky**.

A jerky?

Half a second later, everyone **was** astonished as realization struck them. Their expressions **shifted**.

Simon was notoriously known for ripping his target's heart out, so where did all the hearts go?

They **were** dried and made **into a jerky**-like pendant!

The **jerky**-like pendant reeked so **badly that** it assaulted **everyone's** noses.

The Crestfalls were shaking.

Sunny **and** his men **were** shocked, but they **dared** not reveal **their** emotions **on their** faces.

Even the **veterans, who had** been on **the battlefield** and **had gotten used to** **gory scenes**, frowned.

Sick!

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Simon collected **the hearts of his** victims **and** made them **into a dried pendant!**

What a **psycho!**

Then, Simon **sniffed the** pendant, looking **intoxicated.**

He then looked **at** Andrius and **licked** his lips pervertedly.

He said, “**I** have not **updated the pendant for a long time. I think** I can add a fresh one to it **today.** Consider it a celebration token. Hahaha...”

Andrius was unfazed. **He** looked at the watch and said, “Time’s up.”

“**Oh?**” Simon’s expression showed a hint of viciousness and killing intent flooded the place. “Speak, Andrius Moonshade! How do you want to die?”

The veterans

then stepped up. They meant what they said and were ready to fight Simon.

Andrius would not send them to their death. He said sincerely, “Stand back! My fellow soldiers, I have **received** your kindness but this is beyond you. Just leave it to me.”

“No! Mr. Moonshade, before I fall, I will not let him touch you!”

“Mr. Moonshade, we are soldiers! We are not afraid!” The veterans insisted and were prepared for a deadly battle.

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They stood in front of **Andrius** like a wall, **protecting** him.

Andrius was moved **by their** kindness. He smiled **and said**, “I started **this**, so I should put an **end** to this. Please **trust** me.”

The veterans **exchanged** confused looks. They were convinced when they heard the confidence in **Andrius’ voice**.

They nodded **and said**, “Alright, Mr. Moonshade, we trust in you. But if you die, even if it costs us our lives, **we** will make him pay.”

The veterans sounded resolute.

Sunny and his men sneered at the foolish veterans.

Even Belarus and Luna were moved.

Everyone stepped back behind **Andrius**.

Andrius looked at **Simon** coldly. “Alright. Now, please start your show, but you only have *one* chance.”

Simon assumed that **Andrius** wanted to minimize the casualty, so he told the veterans to stand down. It would make him a martyr if he died. He was risking his life just to look good in front of **the** others.

It was smart, even to **Simon**. Unfortunately, it would cost him his life and he could only be so cool once in his **life**.

Swoosh!

Simon attacked without further ado.

Right before he could reach **Andrius**, a figure jumped in and intervened like a ghost.

Astonished, **Simon** was forced to attack the unknown figure first.

Bang!

Fists locked.

Simon was pushed back a few steps, but the mysterious figure stood firm.

Simon's heart **skipped** a beat. He looked at the figure and realized it was Alan Walker, the man he had defeated **a few** days ago.

Andrius had saved the man, who was Athena's master, a few days ago.

"Green-eyed dog, I'm protecting the Crestfalls!" Alan glared at Simon and said loudly, "You have one minute to leave, or I will break all your limbs."

"You!" Simon was infuriated. **"Alan** Walker! Since you are alive, **you** should stay out **of this**. How foolish of you to come back **here!** I will make sure you die **this** time!"

Before his words subsided, Simon turned into a gale and rushed towards Alan. **He had defeated Alan before.** Even **if** Alan managed to stay **alive, there** was no way the man could surpass him **in terms of** strength in just a few **days**.

Killing the man would be as easy as slaughtering a dog.

"Bring it on!"

Chapter 568

Alan was calm in **contrast to Simon's** anger. He **put his left** hand behind **his** back **and** fought using **one hand**.

"Aaaargh!" Simon felt **insulted**. **He** screamed and **exerted** even **more strength** through **his hand**.

Swoosh!

The punch was **as** strong as a tiger's **claw**.

However, Alan dodged it **with** just a tilt of his head. He seized the chance and grabbed Simon's wrist. **He** was so fast **that** it was jaw-dropping.

Simon underestimated his target, and when he realized Alan had gotten faster than him, it was already too **late to react**.

Alan caught Simon's wrist. He pulled and pushed.

Crack!

Simon's hand was crippled before he was sent flying and soon crashed on the ground.

"Y—
you!" Simon struggled to get up on his feet. He stared at Alan in horror and stammered, "G- Grandmaster?!"

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Chapter 569

Simon could no longer remain calm.

Grandmaster **versus** Pseudo-**Grandmaster**.

Despite the **prefix**, the difference in strength was massive. It was like heaven and earth apart.

Simon's expression turned bitter as he looked at Alan with reverence.

Two **days! It took Alan** two days to ascend to Grandmaster!

Could **the** battle **have** given him insight into how to ascend?

Simon panicked.

Alan stepped forward, releasing an aura as powerful as the sun. He was like the lord **that** commanded Dream's Waterfront.

"Green-eyed dog, leave now and I will spare your life. If you insist on dying..."

Alan raised his hand. His hand was similar to any hand of an elderly man, yet it pressured Simon terribly. It felt like the hand of fate could strangle him alive!

"Retreat!"

Simon chose not to fight a real Grandmaster. He admitted defeat and squeezed the retreat order from his clenched teeth.

He then turned around and left the premises.

No one expected the sudden turn of events. Simon came for blood but was overpowered by Alan and was forced to leave in disgrace.

Absolute power!

Sunny and his men did not want to admit defeat, but if even the Emerald Tiger chose to leave, there was no reason for him and his men to stay anymore.

Sunny glared at Andrius viciously before he said, "Let's go."

The group of uninvited guests **left like** the wind.

Alan did not stop them. He knew that a caged beast was the most dangerous.

He had just ascended to Grandmaster and immediately made his way here. His cultivation had yet to stabilize, and he was actually pretty weak. If he forced Simon too harshly, the situation might turn on him.

With the crisis averted, Belarus went up immediately and thanked Alan.

"Thank you, Grandmaster! If not for you, we would all have been dead!"

"Thank you, Grandmaster!"

"Thank you for saving us!"

"Grandmaster, **you** defeated Simon **Barn with just** three moves! **You are awesome!**"

"Thank you for today, Grandmaster. We will be **in** trouble if not for **you.**"

The **Crestfalls expressed their** gratitude.

Alan **noded** at them **before he looked** at **Andrius.** **If not for Andrius, he would have already been a corpse.**

Andrius was the true Grandmaster.

Everyone noticed his gaze and then saw **Andrius standing there like a piece of log. They were annoyed** “**Andrius!**” Harry shouted, “The Grandmaster saved you, and you **don’t** even **know** how to say **thank you?**”

Luna shouted, “**Andrius, it’s** because of this Grandmaster that the crisis **is averted. You** should thank **him!**”

“**Yeah! He** saved your **life!**”

“Andrius, **be grateful** and thank the Grandmaster!”

“Where are your manners? Why are you standing there? Trying *to* embarrass us?”

Everyone criticized him. They disliked Andrius and were afraid that his hot temper would offend the Grandmaster.

“Why should I thank him?” Andrius glanced at Alan and said, “He’s not saving me. He’s saving the Sunners. If he appeared later, that green-eyed dog and the Sunners would have suffered. Now that he released them and allowed them to live longer, you want me to thank him?”

His words shocked everyone.

Andrius was disrespecting the Grandmaster!

Arrogant!

He was trying to get himself killed.

They were afraid of him. They did **not** want to offend the Grandmaster because of Andrius.

All of them scolded him.

“Andrius! Stop being an ignorant, arrogant fool! Can you stop talking nonsense?”

“If you can do anything, why don’t you really do something?”

Spin to Claim Your Surprise Reward!

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 570 -

Play

Chapter 570

“Andrius, **you** are ignorant! **Not only did you offend the** Sunners, but **you are also trying to piss** off the Grandmaster?”

“**Apologize** now!”

Apologize?

Impossible.

Andrius then looked **at Mr.** Walker with a blank gaze. The meaning of his gaze was self-explanatory.

Mr. Walker had goosebumps all over his skin. He quickly calmed the crowd down and said, “It’s okay Mr Moonshade is a righteous man who stands up for the weak. He’s a role model. Besides, my student, Athena, is Ms. Crestfall’s bodyguard. It’s only right for me to intervene. Don’t mention it.”

A sudden realization struck everyone.

The man was Luna’s bodyguard’s master and a Grandmaster!

“Master...” Belarus showed eagerness when he learned the man’s identity. “I will never forget this. Why don’t you come inside and let us thank you properly with a feast?”

“It’s okay.” Mr. Walker rejected the invitation. He added, “Now that this is over, I should be going.”

He then waved at Belarus and had another grateful glance at Andrius before he left.

The farce ended with his absence.

However, many of them had different thoughts in mind, one of which was Harry.

Harry glanced at Andrius with disgust and said to Belarus, "Dad! You saw what happened. It was all because of Andrius.

"Yet he's being an ungrateful b*stard. He's not only incapable of solving problems, but he even disrespected our savior, the Grandmaster. He made us lose the chance of knowing the Grandmaster better!

"This isn't the first time. Andrius loved to badmouth and has been giving us nothing but trouble. This will only get worse in the future.

I would like to suggest..." Harry then glanced at Andrius again and said straightforwardly, "...to dismiss the marriage between Luna and Andrius. We can give him some money and compensation."

He had been planning this for a long time, and this would be the perfect chance to voice it out.

Belarus **frowned**. Before he could say a word, George adhered, "Yeah, Father!"

He **glanced at** Andrius **with** disgust **and** said, "Andrius is a **jinx**. **As** long as he's here, we will never be at **peace**! **Make** him divorce Luna. Just like what Harry said, give him some money. **It's kind** enough for **someone** from the mountains."

With the brothers taking the lead, the rest **of** the family echoed.

"Grandfather, **expel the jinx please!**"

"**We** cannot **keep Andrius** anymore! The **Grandmaster** saved **us this time**, but **there won't be a next! Andrius' attitude** will continue to hurt **us!**"

"We have been kind **enough** to him and now **it's time** for **him to leave!**"

They were afraid of the trouble **that Andrius brought**.

Chap 570

Starting from Randal Hanshu to the Hendersons, the other Crestfalls, Simon-Tooke, and now the Sunners, Andrius had always been the problem. He had been challenging people ceaselessly, **and it scared** them. "**Nonsense!**" Belarus **frowned** and roared **loudly**, "**A woman should nev**

er marry twice. I am **the one who** set this marriage up, and I do not acknowledge **any** divorce! **I do not** want to **hear** about **this anymore!**”

He then looked **at Andrius and** said with a strict tone, “Andrius, you should be more mindful of **your temper as well.** **This isn’t the** village **that** you lived in. **You** should control your emotions more and not **exacerbate the** problem. Don’t **always** resolve things with violence. Understand?”

Andrius nodded at **Belarus’ reminder.** “I understand, Grandfather Belarus.”

With Belarus’ words, Harry once **again** failed **to** expel Andrius from the **family.**

After some discussion, **everyone** returned to their own houses.

Andrius walked out of Dream’s Waterfront and saw Mr. Walker waiting for him.

“**Mr...**”

Mr. Walker **knew** it was Andrius who saved him and helped him ascend to Grandmaster, Andrius must be **a** Grandmaster himself, or higher. He could never repay this debt of gratitude, yet he had no idea how to address Andrius.

“Don’t worry about the details. Let’s focus on the problem.” Andrius stopped him with a wave of his hand. He walked out and said meaningfully, “Sumeria is not a place where anyone can come and go as they wish. There is no such convenience in the world.”

Since Sunny Sunner wanted him dead, there was no reason for him to let the man go.