

## The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 604

Chapter 604

In Sumeria, many people were shocked upon hearing the news.

The Timberlands, Thedus, Noelle, Snow, and the others all felt like they were struck by lightning.

Andrius assaulted someone?

Was this some kind of joke?

Thedus gathered a group of people outside Marcus' office.

"Mr. Freely, we have something to say!"

Marcus was stunned when he saw the news that Andrius assaulted someone. He knew that these were people that Andrius trusted, so he immediately let them in.

"Mr. Freely!"

Thedus had been researching the Thirteen Ghost Gates lately and felt that this technique was incredible. He was extremely grateful to Andrius. Thus, when he heard the news that Andrius was in trouble, his

reaction was intense.

He immediately said, "From what I know about Andrius, he'd never do such a thing. There must be a huge conspiracy behind this."

"Yes, Mr. Moonshade isn't that kind of person!"

"We have complete trust in Andrius' character."

"If Andy could do such a thing, then there aren't any good people left in this world!"

Marcus was relieved to see their reactions and asked, "Dr. Artemis and Ms. Timberland, why are you here?"

“We want to write a letter in your name and send it to King Laurent to explain the situation to him. We must thoroughly investigate this case and find the real culprit.”

When Thedus finished speaking, everyone present agreed with him.

“Yes, we must clear Mr. Moonshade’s name!”

“The Wolf King’s reputation must not be tarnished. The evildoers who slandered him must pay the price!

“Mr. Moonshade’s character is upright. We can’t allow anyone to defame him!”

“Andy...”

Their opinions were unanimous.

“Good!”

Marcus looked at everyone and nodded heavily. He immediately started drafting a petition, and everyone signed it.

At Crestfall Manor, when Belarus got wind of the news, he rushed to the capital and found the hotel where King Laurent was staying.

“Your Majesty, King Laurent, Belarus Crestfall of the Crestfalls requests an audience!”

In the luxurious presidential suite, King Laurent of Bardan was reading the petition sent by Marcus.

\*Andrius Moonshade is both talented and virtuous? He would never do such a thing? His moral character

Ch.

is plain to see to all?

“Bullsht! *Utter bullsht!* Are all people from Florence this good at spewing nonsense?”

“My daughter... I saw with my own eyes what that beast did. The facts are right in front of us. What else is there to argue or plead about?”

Laurent cursed loudly upon reading the petition and tore it up, tossing the pieces into the air.

Countless fragments fell to the ground.

This petition not only had no effect but also strengthened Laurent's determination to severely punish

Andrius.

"Your Majesty, there's an elderly man claiming to be Belarus Crestfall outside seeking an audience," a member of his entourage came in to report when Laurent was still furious.

"Belarus Crestfall... Let him in."

Laurent knew about Belarus and Luna.

Before the Medical Society widely publicized Luna's prescription, there were countless people heavily affected by that disease, including the people of Bardan. Luna's prescription alleviated the burden of the people of Bardan to some extent.

Thus, Laurent learned more about the prescription and incidentally found out about Luna, Belarus, and New Moon Corporation.

Soon, Belarus entered the room. He rushed over without rest after hearing the news, so his face was extremely weary and filled with exhaustion.

Belarus immediately came before Laurent and paid his respect. "Your Majesty!"

Laurent's expression eased slightly, and he gestured to a nearby chair for Belarus to sit down.

"Thank you, Your Majesty." Belarus got straight to the point. "I heard about Andrius' matter. It might have made you very angry, but..."

"Andrius has a pure nature, and his conduct is upright. I don't know what happened for him to have committed such a tremendous mistake. I hope you can somehow show some leniency, Your Majesty..."

“Is that why you came here?” Laurent’s expression turned colder, and he interrupted Belarus’ words indifferently.