

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 621 -

Chapter 621

"This Grand Medicinal Competition is ridiculous!"

"Exactly! It's like wiping *ss with gauze. Your whole hand will be stained!"

"**It's** absurd!"

"**Exactly.** These guys are the first and second-ranked on the popularity poll? Give me a break! I'd rather go

to class or work!"

"Sigh..."

Hearing those words, Luna's heart which had calmed down was once again filled with shame. Her delicate brows were furrowed deeply.

On the other hand, Andrius was resting with his eyes closed and maintained a calm and indifferent appearance. It was quite admirable.

Angus continued to introduce, "Coming in third place of the popularity ranking, Preston Harmon!"

"Fourth place, Ruben Serrano!"

"Fifth **place...**"

With each name Angus called out, a doctor walked up on stage, accompanied by cheers and shouts from their fans. The atmosphere gradually returned to normal.

"Coming up next..."

Once the top hundred in the popularity ranking list had taken the stage, Angus began introducing the top-ranked doctors from the previous Grand Medicinal Competition. "The first-ranked on the previous Earthly Ranking, Denis Odom!"

"Whoa..."

"My idol is finally on stage!"

“Denis Odom... He almost made it to the Heavenly Ranking!”

“He’s here, he’s here! The real miracle doctors have arrived!”

“At least, they’re not clowns this time.”

The whole venue erupted with enthusiasm when Denis went on stage.

“Next up, second *on* the Earth Ranking, Zachery Ramsey from Gerland!”

As soon as that name was spoken, the atmosphere below the stage turned strangely silent.

Gerlandians had always been arrogant. They proclaimed to be the ‘number one nation in the universe and claimed that everything in the world originated from Gerland. Even if it was just poop that looked peculiar, they would say that it was from Gerland.

Even the dogs of Florence would shake their heads, let alone the Florencians.

“Listen **up, you** Florencian dogs!” Zachery swaggered onto the stage, raised his nose **arrogantly, and** pointed to himself with his **thumb**. “I will be the champion of this Grand Medicinal Competition! I’ll show you pigs what **real medical skills are!**”

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 622 -

“**The** medical **practices** you worship **are** just a **branch of** Gerlandian **medicine**. It’s something that not even dogs will **care** about!”

His words triggered **an** uproar. **The** freezing atmosphere instantly exploded.

“**Motherf*cker!** I’m going to teach that damned Gerlandian a lesson!”

“**Damn it,** how **dare** you come **to** Florence and make **a ruckus?**”

“I’m going to bash your head in!”

“How dare someone like you dare to spew words like that here? Who do you think you are?”

“There must be a few screws loose in that brain!”

Even Andrius, who was always calm, was irritated by Zachary. His brows furrowed tightly.

Luna also scowled, and the word ‘disgust’ was written all over her face.

Thus, the second round of the Grand Medicinal Competition began amidst the angry curses toward Zachary.

After all the doctors went on stage, Angus raised his voice and announced, “The second round of the competition begins now! Here are the rules.

“When the competition starts, each participant will receive a basket containing a hundred different medicinal herbs.

“Participants will earn one point for each herb they identify correctly. No points will be awarded or deducted if they identify **it** incorrectly or fail to identify it.

“The time limit is ten minutes. Within these ten minutes, the 20 participants with the highest scores will proceed to the next round.

“In the case of a tie, the participant with fewer identification errors will rank higher. If the number of errors is the same, then the one who spends less time will rank higher!”

“When the round begins, all tools, whispering, communication with people through gestures such as coughing or hand signals, and any form of cheating are strictly forbidden!

“Anyone caught cheating will be immediately disqualified!”

They **will be**

The rules were reasonable, **so** none of the participating doctors had any objections.

Just as Angus was about to declare the start, a voice rang out, “What a ridiculous competition. You’re underestimating us! I have something to say: increase the difficulty. You need to increase the difficulty!” The person who spoke had an arrogant face and flaring nostrils.

It was Zachery!

His words immediately attracted everyone's attention and gaze. They were all wondering what he was planning.

Angus had a headache.

Most people like Zachery had something loose in their heads. **He** wondered if they ate something wrong for their behavior to be so different from that of Florencians. However, he had to stand up in the current

situation.

"Mr. Ramsey..." Angus frowned slightly and said in a low voice, "What do you have to say about this round of the competition, or how do you want to increase the difficulty?"

Zachery grinned arrogantly and showed off by saying, "I have a suggestion to make this round more interesting. It'll easily distinguish Gerlandians **like** me who have superior brains over everyone else!"

The crowd erupted again at his words.

"How dare you come to Florence and **act** like that?"

"I say, is your superior brain filled with superior excrement?"

"I already told you that Gerlandians are whack in the **head**."

"Suggestion, my *ss! I suggest you stop suggesting!"

The dignitaries present **did** not object **to** increasing the difficulty. They **were** just annoyed by how Zachary was acting so arrogantly.

Angus

suppressed **the** urge to give him a punch and asked, "Go on, Mr. Ramsey. What is your suggestion?"

Zachery declared loudly, "My suggestion is to make a slight change to this round of the competition.

“We’ll separate the hundred medicinal herbs and place them in a ten by ten grid, with each herb marked in its position. **Participants** can freely observe and smell the herbs but cannot touch them or leave any

marks.

“What’s next is **the** important part.”

Zachery said **arrogantly**, “Next, we’ll bring out another box containing the hundred herbs from earlier, and an **additional** hundred herbs mixed randomly. That means there will be a total of 200 herbs in the box.

“Participants must **pick** a hundred herbs from **the** second box and place them in their corresponding grids. They’ll get one **point** for **correctly** placing and identifying the herbs, and no points will be **given** for **wrong** placements, incorrect identification, or **leaving** squares empty.

“The **time** for **this** round will **be** extended to half an hour, and **the** final **ranking** will be **based on the** scores.”

Zachery’s rules did not sound **complicated**.

The **only** added **difficulty was that the doctors** not only had to identify the **herbs** but **also** memorize **their corresponding positions** without **making** any **mistakes**.

Otherwise, even if they identified the herbs correctly, they would still not get any points if **they placed**

them in the **wrong** squares.

Even though Zachery was wild, his idea was very bold and original.

“It seems he **came** prepared.”

“He must have practiced by himself for a long time. He deliberately came here to challenge the doctors in Florence.”

“I wonder if our doctors can defeat him.”

“They will! We have numerous talents in Florence. We’re sure to outshine this arrogant man!”

“We can’t say for sure...”

While the dignitaries were discussing quietly, Andrius remained indifferent.

The strongest mind....

He was able to memorize a ten by ten by ten cube easily, let alone a ten by ten grid. This challenge was child’s play compared to the codes he encountered when he was leading the Lycantroops.

“What do you think?” Zachery overheard **the** discussions and looked **at** Angus arrogantly. “Are your so-

called miracle doctors of Florence scared?

“If you’re scared, that’s fine. As long as you admit that the doctors in Gerland are the best and that the

medicine in Florence is useless, I won’t embarrass you too much.”

“After all, it’s indisputable that Gerlandians are the most superior people in the world! Hahahaha!” Zachery flashed his iconic smile again.

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 623 -

Chapter 623

Angus’ expression **was** cold as he said, “The rules of the Grand Medicinal Competition have **already** been **set** and **cannot** be changed just **because** you **said so**. **I need** to consult the organizing committee.”

Zachery scoffed. “Go ahead, but do it quickly, and don’t drag it **out**.”

He looked as if he had already won.

Angus snorted and reported the situation to the organizing committee, the jury, Claude, and the others to get their opinions.

Claude looked at Zachery and scoffed. “He must have been prepared, but I believe that the doctors of Florence won’t lose to such an uncivilized barbarian

. In my opinion, we can have the participants vote on whether to change the rules. What do you all think?"

The other members nodded in agreement.

"Alright." Angus returned to the main stage and looked at the participants, saying, "We will let the participants vote on whether to change the rules of the second round.

"**Now**, those in favor of changing the rules and conducting the **second** round as Mr. Ramsey proposed, please raise your hands."

As soon as he spoke, every doctor raised their hand in an instant. There was no hesitation. They were all eager to defeat Zachery.

"Good!" Angus nodded approvingly. "In that case, the second round will proceed according to Mr. Ramsey's suggestion. If any participants have questions about **the** rules, **please** raise your hand now."

No one raised their hand.

Thus, the staff quickly prepared everything for the second round.

At Angus' command, the **competition** officially began.

Half an hour...

It would **take** a longer time than **expected**.

The participants were completely focused on the challenging process, but the audience below seemed rather bored.

Thus, Angus selected a few doctors to commentate on to keep the audience entertained.

"Let's take a look at Jan Bartley. He's renowned as the number **one** doctor in the West and excels in a branch of medicine different from what we have here. He has a **deep** knowledge of cultivating and extracting **herbs**.

"His identification **speed** is impressive. He **takes** barely ten seconds to pick out a herb from the 200 **selections**, **already** distinguishing whether it's one of the original one hundred herbs.

“**Now, we** can see Jan placing **the herbs he picked** in Square **5-4** without hesitation! This shows **how confident he is.**”

Since the **participants** were separated by **screens**, the commentary **did not** interfere with the competition.

Every **compartment** had cameras **recording every** detail, **ensuring the** fairness of **the** competition.

Ding!

Just **then, there** was **the** chime **of a** bell.

“Time’s **up!**” **Angus announced**, “Those who haven’t finished their selections, please stop immediately or you’ll be disqualified.”

The doctors **immediately** stopped and came out of their **compartments**.

“**Whoo!**”

“Yeah!”

“Haha...”

Angus had not even gotten the participants’ scores yet, let alone announce the results, but when Zachery stepped out of his compartment, the supporters from Gerland erupted in applause. It was quite abrupt

and thunderous.

Angus frowned slightly and asked, “Dear guests from Gerland, is something going on?”

The Gerlandians raised their voices.

“Of course, there is! Zachery won first place. Shouldn’t we celebrate?”

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 623 -

Chapter **623**

Angus' expression **was** cold as he said, "The rules of the Grand Medicinal Competition have **already** been **set** and **cannot** be changed just **because** you **said so**. **I need** to consult the organizing committee."

Zachery scoffed. "Go ahead, but do it quickly, and don't drag it **out**."

He looked as if he had already won.

Angus snorted and reported the situation to the organizing committee, the jury, Claude, and the others to get their opinions.

Claude looked at Zachery and scoffed. "He must have been prepared, but I believe that the doctors of Florence won't lose to such an uncivilized barbarian. In my opinion, we can have the participants vote on whether to change the rules. What do you all think?"

The other members nodded in agreement.

"Alright." Angus returned to the main stage and looked at the participants, saying, "We will let the participants vote on whether to change the rules of the second round.

"Now, those in favor of changing the rules and conducting the **second** round as Mr. Ramsey proposed, please raise your hands."

As soon as he spoke, every doctor raised their hand in an instant. There was no hesitation. They were all eager to defeat Zachery.

"Good!" Angus nodded approvingly. "In that case, the second round will proceed according to Mr. Ramsey's suggestion. If any participants have questions about **the** rules, **please** raise your hand now."

No one raised their hand.

Thus, the staff quickly prepared everything for the second round.

At Angus' command, the **competition** officially began.

Half an hour...

It would **take** a longer time than **expected**.

The participants were completely focused on the challenging process, but the audience below seemed rather bored.

Thus, Angus selected a few doctors to commentate on to keep the audience entertained.

“Let’s take a look at Jan Bartley. He’s renowned as the number **one** doctor in the West and excels in a branch of medicine different from what we have here. He has a **deep** knowledge of cultivating and extracting **herbs**.

“His identification **speed** is impressive. He **takes** barely ten seconds to pick out a herb from the 200 **selections**, **already** distinguishing whether it’s one of the original one hundred herbs.

“**Now, we** can see Jan placing **the herbs he picked** in Square **5-4** without hesitation! This shows **how confident he is.**”

Since the **participants** were separated by **screens**, the commentary **did not** interfere with the competition.

Every **compartment** had cameras **recording every** detail, **ensuring the** fairness of **the** competition.

Ding!

Just **then, there** was **the** chime **of a** bell.

“Time’s **up!**” **Angus announced**, “Those who haven’t finished their selections, please stop immediately or you’ll be disqualified.”

The doctors **immediately** stopped and came out of their **compartments**.

“**Whoo!**”

“Yeah!”

“Haha...”

Angus had not even gotten the participants’ scores yet, let alone announce the results, but when Zachery stepped out of his compartment, the supporters from Gerland erupted in applause. It was quite abrupt

and thunderous.

Angus frowned slightly and asked, “Dear guests from Gerland, is something going on?”

The Gerlandians raised their voices.

“Of course, there is! Zachery won first place. Shouldn’t we celebrate?”

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 624 -

Chapter 624

“Zachery prepared **for** this **competition** for two and **a** half **years**. It’s only natural for him to get first place.”

“Exactly. Is there any problem with us celebrating?”

Their **words** of arrogance annoyed the Florencians.

“What are you dogs yapping about?”

“Two and **a** half years of practice? Do **you** think this is an idol trainee camp? This is the Grand Medicinal Competition!”

“The results haven’t even been announced, yet you’re already celebrating as if you’ve won. Not even a hundred Gerlandians will be able to compare to one of us, so shut your mouths!”

“How **dare** you claim that you’re better than Florence’s doctors? If he manages to get first place, I’ll change my name!”

“Me too!”

The emotions in the crowd were uncontrollable.

Everyone started cursing, and the atmosphere became heated. They wanted to rush up and give those arrogant fools a beating and teach them a lesson.

Andrius stood up calmly and manipulated his vocal cords to change his voice, “Host, please have the staff calculate the scores quickly and announce the results.”

Andrius was confident in his ability to win the championship. As the Wolf King, if he could not win a challenge like this, he might **as** well cut off his own head and send it to the enemy.

As soon as he spoke, the head of the scoring team came over with the results

After taking a look at the results, Angus smiled and said, “Now, I will announce the top three results of this round.”

Here it came!

The audience **immediately** quietened down.

Only the Gerlandians still wore arrogant **smiles** on their faces.

“For **the 11th** to 50th places, **we** have Tiana Wolf, Ned Calderon...

“**Next, in tenth** place, we have May Daniels.

“In ninth **place, Taylor Peck!**”

Angus was announcing the **names**, but the Gerlandians could not take it any more.

“**What’s the point of** reading the names of these trash? Hurry up and announce who’s first place!”

“That’s right. **Hurry up and** announce Zachery’s **name!**”

“Damn it, I’ve never **seen** such a shameless **host**. He’s ignoring the first place **just** to waste time on those **useless people.**”

“**Are** Florencians just **a** bunch of sore losers?”

The Florencians were **not** cowed **in the face of** this situation.

However, before they could speak, Angus sneered, “In that case, I’ll announce the top three of this round

first.”

“In third place, Denzel Crawford. In second place...

Angus deliberately paused, and the audience below fell silent.

“Zachery Ramsey from Gerland.

“The first place goes to the Wolf King”

As soon as he spoke, the crowd erupted in excitement

“That’s awesome!”

“Okay, I admit that I spoke too soon.

“Whether or not he’s pretending to be the Wolf King, as long as he can outshine that Gerlandian, I’ll give him a thumbs-up”

“I knew that I wouldn’t have to change my name!”

“He’s so cool! I’ll let him sit in the Wolf King’s seat for now, and I won’t argue with him!”

As they said, winning first place not only brought glory to Florence but also saved **the Wolf King’s honor**

As for the Gerlandians, they were all fuming. They stood up and started **questioning.**

“Impossible That’s impossible! How could Zachery be in second place? I won’t accept this”

“Damn it, he must have cheated Otherwise, how could Zachery, who has been practicing for two and a half years, lose to that kid?”

“It’s a conspiracy!”

The Wolf’s Bride by Coffee’s Tea Chapter 625 -

Chapter 625

This was the vile nature of the Gerlandians

No

matter **what** competition or sport it was, they were used to cheating and thought that **everyone** was the same as them. They were extremely sore losers

“I’m going to split my sides laughing. Do you think that we Florencians can’t handle you? We don’t need to cheat Just admit that you lost!”

“You’re just a bunch of idiots. Do you really think you’re invincible?”

“I won’t even bother with you idiots.”

“You’re all brainless!”

The Florencians immediately drowned out the Gerlandians’ voices, mocking them happily

“I don’t accept this!” Zachery rushed up to Angus.

“I clearly got everything correct How did I lose to that

kid?

Angus smiled and said,

“Sorry, Mr. Ramsey. You indeed got all the herbs correct, but so did **the** Wolf **King** However, he did it faster than you.”

Those words infuriated Zachery, causing his blood pressure to skyrocket. “I don’t believe it, unless.

Whoosh...

Before he could finish, Angus smiled and turned on the projector, projecting the live recording of both of them on the large screen.

The process was clear.

The Wolf King’ only glanced at the hundred medicinal herbs on the table and closed his **eyes**. **Then**, he selected the herbs from the 200 options and accurately placed them in the corresponding **slot**.

The entire process was smooth and without hesitation, taking only three minutes!

As for Zachery, although he also got everything right, it took him a full 27 minutes!

It was clear who the winner **was!**

“Damn, that so-called ‘strongest brain **is nothing** at all!”

“**That’s really** amazing!”

“**He was all talk**, but **he’s** nothing much!”

“**Hahaha**, don’t you **already** know that’s how Gerlandians are? **The** only thing they’re good at is blowing their **own** trumpet”

“**What a** shame **When** they meet someone who’s truly excellent, they’ll **just** get slapped in the face?”

The countless mocking remarks were like knives **piercing Zachery’s** heart. They were on the resounding slaps **fiercely** hitting his face

Zachery’s face **turned pale and** then **red** burning in shame

The group of Gerlandians **angrily** left the scene

When they got to the **main** entrance. **Zachery turned** back and **said** with a sneer. **Don’t** get **too** cocky just because you won **this** time, **you** pigs!”

“Next **round**, I’ll show you that **Gerlandian** medicine is the **forefather and** the **origin of** Florencian **medicine!** **Your** Florencian medicine is just rubbish that not even our three-year-old children will bother **with.**”

Then, Zachery **left** with his **people**.

With **the** results announced, the second round of the competition came to an end.

On the main stage, Angus smiled and said, “Everyone, the third round of the competition will continue tomorrow. The

organizers have already prepared a feast and various exquisite snacks and desserts for **you** to enjoy in the cafeteria!”

At **noon**, everyone was discussing the ‘Wolf King’ in the cafeteria.

“**It** seems this bogus Wolf King is pretty formidable!”

“He’s not just strong. He’s unbelievably powerful! I think he has a good chance of winning the championship!”

“It’s hard to say. His ability to identify herbs and his memory only prove that he has great talent, but it doesn’t confirm that his medical skills are excellent.”

“No matter what, he’s definitely not weak.”

“He **deserves** to be worshiped just by what he showed today.”

Andrius’ performance was too dazzling.

As a result, there were very few people left who still mocked him for impersonating the Wolf King. Most were looking forward to his performance in the next round.

As for Luna, who ranked second **in** the popularity poll....

Although she also made **it** through the second round, no one talked about **her** anymore.

Luna was surrounded by members of the Crestfalls and the Conerys, who were celebrating her easy qualification into the third round.

“Great **job**, Luna. **You** made it to the third round!”

“Luna, don’t **worry** about **anything** else and just focus on preparing for **the** third round. We’ll take care of everything else for you!”