

The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 181 -

Chapter 181

Meanwhile at Artemis Clinic, Andrius was writing prescriptions.

A few days ago, he thought of a brand new prescription that could relieve the veterans' pain more effectively, so he went over.

Suddenly, he received a call from Fatty Frank.

"Hello..." Andrius answered the call.

"Boss! Something bad has happened!" Fatty Frank's voice was trembling, and he spoke in a hurry. "There's some guy who calls himself Young Master Crestfall from the capital here at the office just now, and he just took Luna away by force.

"The security guards and we were not his bodyguards' match. Even Athena was knocked out. Boss, help! What should we do?"

Luna was taken?

Andrius frowned. He thought it would be peaceful after taking care of the Hendersons and the Hanshus, yet before he could even relax, Luna was taken away by force.

What in the...

"Young man, what happened?" Dr. Artemis came over and spotted the look on Andrius' face.

"Just now, someone claiming to be the Young Master Crestfall of the capital went to New Moon Corporation and took Luna away."

"Young Master Crestfall of the capital?" Dr. Artemis' expression shifted when he heard the name and his expression spelled reverence.

He narrowed his eyes at Andrius and said deeply, "The Crestfalls in the capital are powerful and unreasonable. No one dares to mess with him. Based on what he knew, the Crestfalls in Sumeria are somehow related to them.

“Belarus, also known as Master Crestfall, left the capital back then and came to

Sumeria. It seems like after all these years, they are still haunting him.”

Dr. Artemis’ explanation surprised Andrius.

“Dr. Artemis, the prescriptions are almost done.” Andrius pushed the stack of papers to Dr. Artemis then said, “I have to take care of this.”

Dr. Artemis voiced his reminder, “Alright. Be careful, young man.”

Andrius hummed a reply before he left the clinic.

He called Noir right after that. “Noir, I want you to locate Young Master Crestfall from the capital. He’s somewhere in Sumeria. Update me when you pinpoint his location.”

“Alright.”

Noir understood the severity of the matter, hence he carried out the assignment immediately.

In less than two minutes, Noir called Andrius, “Andy, he is at the Rising Dragon Hotel,”

Andrius’ expression turned somber. He hailed a taxi, tossed a stack of money to the driver, and said, “Rising Dragon Hotel, as fast as possible.”

“The Rising Dragon Hotel? Alrighty!”

The driver felt energized when he saw the stack of money. The hidden racer personality within him woke up, and he stepped on the accelerator.

The taxi flew off like a supercar.

Meanwhile, at the Rising Dragon Hotel’s biggest VIP suite, Cain was on the couch with two beautiful ladies massaging him. He looked like he was having a good time, judging by his delighted expression.

Solomon was beside him, standing like a servant.

On both sides of the room were bodyguards with arms crossed. They did not move an inch despite standing for a long time as they were true professionals indeed.

Luna was tied up on the icy cold floor.

This was what Belarus and Harry saw when they arrived.

“Luna...”

Harry wanted to go over to her, but the bodyguards stopped him. He frowned and was forced to stay back for now.

“Grandfather Belarus, Uncle Harry...”

Cain looked at the two of them with a fake smile. “It’s been years since we last saw each other. You guys are as tough as ever, great!”

Belarus and Harry were not in the mood to reunite with Cain because he was holding Luna captive.

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The **way** Cain spoke was extremely **pretentious**.

Belarus said **coldly**, “We’re **doing** fine. We won’t die that easily.”

Harry had a somber look on his face as well. “I see my good nephew has grown up a bit.”

Cain, **of** course, could discern the sarcasm in their words, but he did not take them seriously. He said leisurely, “**We** are family. Why must you speak in that way? Actually, I am here to tell you guys something...” Finally, Cain got to the point.

Both Belarus and Harry knew what he was going to say.

Belarus stopped him and said, "Cain, what must we do for you to release Luna? **Just** tell **us**, stop wasting our time."

"Nice! I like your straightforward attitude!" Cain clapped his hands. Then, he curled his lips into a vicious grin and said, "I want you and your family to get out of Sumeria, out of the East River State, and settle down in a small town in the southeast."

"Do not ever come back. And, you are to hand over all your business here in Sumeria, then I will release Luna."

How atrocious!

He was trying to push the entire family over the edge!

Belarus and Harry's expressions turned bitter. They were already cursing inwardly.

Before they could say a word, Solomon came over with the draft contract and placed it in front of the two of them.

"Impossible!" Belarus glared at Cain and bellowed, "Cain, even your grandfather, Idris, wasn't this harsh on us back then!"

"Oh?" A hint of viciousness flashed on his face as he picked up a whip by the table. "I would suggest for the two of you to cooperate, or else this little whip might go out of control."

Then, he swung the whip on top of Luna's body, pretending to lash out at her.

His intention was obvious. It was a blatant threat!

Both Belarus and Harry were horrified.

As their expressions shifted even more, they found themselves in a difficult situation.

If they signed the contract, all their efforts throughout the years would go down the drain.

If they refused to sign the contract, Luna might suffer and given Cain's personality, she might not survive the torment.

After some serious consideration, Belarus bit the bullet and decided to sign the contract. He even grabbed the pen and was ready to sign his name on the paper.

“Grandfather, no!” Luna shouted, “We have invested a lot of sweat and blood to bring our company and family to their current scale. We cannot just give them to this b*stard! Grandfather, Dad, don’t sign it! I’m not afraid of him!”

She showed strong resolve in the face of threats.

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Belarus was **stunned**. His hand holding the **pen froze** in the air **and** did not sign the papers.

Cain was **Irritated**. **He glared** at Luna and said **viciously**, “If this is **your** choice, then **don’t** blame my whip **for being** harsh!”

Then, he swung **his** whip and wanted to strike her.

Swoosh!

In the nick **of** time, a streak of light flew in and hit Cain on the wrist, disarming him of his whip.

It was a **silver** needle!

“**F***ck! Who is it?!” Cain was infuriated as he looked in the direction where the needle flew in.

Andrius **strutted** into the suite.

Cain picked up his walkie-talkie and shouted, “Karen, I thought I told you to stop anyone who comes in. Why is this guy up here?”

Karen was his personal assistant. She said in a small voice, “Sir, the bodyguards are all defeated!”

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Andrius did not waste time with Cain.

While Cain **was** on the walkie-talkie, he strode over to Luna.

The bodyguards tried to stop him by throwing punches at him, but it did not deter Andrius at all. He remained calm as he continued forward.

When the first bodyguard's punch almost hit his face, he attacked.

He grabbed the incoming fist, twisted it, and distorted the bodyguard's arm into a freaky angle as if he was twisting a towel dry.

Then, Andrius kicked him away.

The other bodyguards threw themselves at him one by one; Andrius knocked them out one by one.

"Punk, you..."

The moment Cain got off the walkie-talkie, he saw his men defeated by Andrius, which fueled his anger and shock.

If

he had simply stayed quiet, Andrius would not have gone after him. Now that he had spoken, it would be his end.

Andrius walked over to him and threw a punch in his face, sending him flying into the wall before he slid

to the floor.

Solomon almost peed himself when that happened. He quickly went over to Cain and helped him up.

Andrius ignored Solomon and untied Luna. Then, he said to the three of them, "Grandfather, Luna, you guys leave first. Leave this to me."

The three of them exchanged a concerned gaze.

Belarus was worried about Andrius. “Andrius, Cain is...”

“Father!”

Harry stopped him immediately and said, “Let’s go! If Cain calls for help, we won’t be able to leave!”

He then signaled Luna.

Luna gritted her teeth and said to Andrius, “Be careful”

She then left the suite together with Belarus and Harry.

Luna was smart enough to make the right choice at a critical moment. At least, she knew that staying back would only burden Andrius.

Andrius was left alone in the room.

“You piece of sh*t!”

Cain got up to his feet with Solomon’s help. He glared at Andrius viciously and roared, “How dare you hit me? If I don’t kill you today, my name won’t be Cain Crestfall!”

Then, he picked up his walkie-talkie again.

Andrius was not bothered. He said coldly, “Since you have the same family name as Grandfather Belarus, I will give you three chances to take my life. However, if you fail, then don’t blame me for being rough on

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The criminals threw themselves at Andrius en masse.

Andrius took a **step forward**, **threw** a strike at the first man, and punched him against **the** wall, killing him **on** the spot. **They were** all murderous criminals who did not value life, so there was **no** reason for **Andrius** to **hold back**.

However, Andrius' merciless punches somehow surprised the criminals.

Before they could react, he punched and kicked, knocking them all out one by one. They were either killed or crippled for life.

Half a minute later, only Andrius and Cain remained standing in the room.

Solomon had passed out due to shock.

Andrius looked at Cain and said, "You have two more chances."

"Grr...." Cain's eyes were bloodshot due to the anger.

Now, he finally believed Solomon when he said that Andrius was powerful. In fact, he was not just powerful, he was ridiculously powerful!

Cain, however, was not afraid, because he had a gun with him. He drew his gun out and took aim at Andrius. He then pulled the trigger.

"Die, Andrius Moonshade!"

Cain knew how powerful Andrius was, so he skipped the chatter because he was afraid that Andrius might disarm him again. He just wanted Andrius dead,

However, Andrius did not fall even after the gun was fired.

The bullet was a few inches away from hitting Andrius but was stopped by an invisible wall in mid-air. It could not penetrate whatever that was stopping it, and when the momentum ran out, it fell to the floor. Qi Energy Expansion!

Andrius was an expert in **qi!**

Cain was shocked.

A qi energy expert could fight ten, a hundred, or even a thousand men with ease. The bullet from the gun. was deadly, but if the qi energy expert had sufficient preparation, it was not enough to harm them.

Even if Cain fired all the bullets in his gun, he would not be able to hurt Andrius.

When the bullet was stopped, Cain had a change of mind.

Now that he knew Andrius was a qi energy expert, he could never kill him, even with guns.

Why not get Andrius to work for him and protect him from harm in the future? With that, he would be able to secure his safety.

“Mr. Moonshade, great qi energy you have there!” Cain put the gun away and said, “With skills like yours, becoming a son-in-law for the Crestfalls in Sumeria is really a waste.

“Why not come to the Crestfalls in the East River? You will be given the best, and we can make you one of our best fighters. You don’t have to attend to those trivial fights...”

Andrius was not interested in his nonsense. He stopped Cain by sneering, “The Crestfalls of the East

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River? Who **do you think you are, trying to make me your fighter? Are you daydreaming?**” His words fueled Cain’s anger.

You unappreciative **sh*t!**” Cain’s expression **turned** frosty. “**You really think being a qi energy expert makes you invincible? Even if you are one, the Crestfalls of the East River can still destroy you with ease.**” “**That’s** enough,” Andrius said. “You still have one last chance. Think about what **you** are going to do.”

Cain stared **at** Andrius and nodded. He then dialed a number on his phone.

A while later, the door of the suite was blasted open.

Kabaam!

A frosty and ominous energy presence filled the entire suite. The air became so pressured that it was hard for one to breathe and became depressing.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk.”

An old man clicked his tongue as he appeared at the entrance.

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The old man was scrawny **and** short. He **had** deep wrinkles on his face and caved in eyebags **that somehow flashed** wickedly from time to time. His stare was similar to that of a **viper**.

More importantly, his fingernails were maroon in color, extending long and sharp. It resembled the claws **of a** hawk who had just crushed its prey. It was frightening to look at.

Elder Nevermore, you’re here just in time! Kill this **man** for me!”

Cain was delighted by the old man’s arrival. He pointed at Andrius and commanded the old man to kill

him.

“Young Master Crestfall, a piece of cake.”

The old man cupped his fists at Cain before he headed to Andrius. He said as he walked closer, “Kid, I am Ulysse Nevermore, a pseudo-martial artist.”

He sounded proud and his gaze at Andrius was full of disdain. “I cultivated the Nine Yin Skeleton Claws, and I have mastered it to perfection.”

Then, he swung his hands in the air.

Swoosh!

Clank!

Powerful qi energy blasted forward.

The tea table beside him was shredded to pieces and fell to the ground.

This is great! Elder Nevermore is indeed powerful!” Cain cried his praises when he saw Ulysse’s attacks. With Ulysse on his side, he was not afraid of Andrius.

He could kill Andrius right here, right now.

Ulysse grinned and sneered, “Up until now, my claws have crushed 399 people’s skulls and 421 people’s hearts, and also eliminated eight families from the face of the earth! All because of my Nine Yin Skeleton Claws!”

The delight and pride on his face were obvious. They were the achievements and glory that he had accumulated over the years.

“If you know who you are dealing with, you should kneel down and kowtow a hundred times to me and Young Master Crestfall. I maybe can grant you a quick death. If not...”

Ulysse clicked his tongue strangely again. The meaning was self-explanatory.

“You talk too much!” Andrius found the old man irritating with all the talking. He grunted coldly and said.” Old man, since your hands are covered in blood, I shall send you to hell and you can repent your sins there.”

As his words subsided, Andrius darted towards Ulysse. He lifted his leg for a dropkick.

Ulysse was furious. He roared, “Punk, your arrogance is useless here! I will rip you to shreds now!”

He responded with a grab with his claw toward Andrius leg.

With his grip strength, if he could get a hold of Andrius’ leg, he could very well rip the leg off.

However, Andrius' furious dropkick landed on Ulysse's chest **in a flash**. It felt like a speeding **truck** had run

him **over** or like a mountain **had** crashed **on** him.

Bang!

The powerful kick sent Ulysse **flying** away, crashing onto the wall behind him. Blood gushed from his mouth **upon** impact.

Before Ulysse could slide off the wall, Andrius dashed towards him. He extended his left hand and grabbed Ulysse's wrist precisely, like an iron claw latching to its prey.

Then, his right hand grabbed one of Ulysse's fingers and snapped it.

Crack!

The finger was broken on the spot!

Crack!

Crack!

The broken fingers sounded consecutively.

All five of Ulysse's fingers were broken.

The fingers were crooked, bruised, and bled profusely. It was gory to look **at**.

The excruciating pain of losing his fingers made Ulysse sweat profusely. His eyes rolled back, and he almost passed out on the spot.

"Aaargh!"

Ulysse's painful screams echoed across the suite. He finally knew it was a mistake messing with Andrius and that it was suicidal trying to take his life.

"Spare me!"

Ulysse was truly afraid. One misstep and he might die on the spot today.

He started to beg and plead for his life. “S–sir, please spare me life! I– I was wrong. I won’t do it again! I will do whatever y–you want...”

The physical pain and the mental horror tormented him, causing him to stammer continuously. He could barely finish a sentence properly.

Andrius grunted in disdain. “I thought you want to rip me apart. It’s too late for you to beg now. You’ve committed atrocious murders, so it’s better for you to go to hell.”

Then, Andrius grabbed his–other hand and did the same.

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

The cracks and Ulysse’s screams sent chills down one’s spine, causing goosebumps all over one’s skin. “My hands... Aaaaagh!”

Ulysse wanted to plead, but the pain drowned him, so he could only scream in pain whenever he opened **his** mouth.

All ten of his fingers were snapped, and the excruciating pain knocked him out

.

However, Andrius did not spare his life. He stomped on the old man’s head, crushing him completely.

Splat!

Blood and brains splattered, **and** some landed on Cain’s face, frightening him

.

Horrified, **he** stumbled backward. The pride and arrogance on his face had faded, replaced by endless **horror**.

“S–stay away from me!”

Cain stepped back as he stared at Andrius in horror.

Andrius said leisurely, "You've used up all three of your chances. Now, it's my time to keep my promise. What else do you have to say? Speak up, or you won't have the chance."

When his words subsided, he was already in front of Cain.

"Aaaah!"

The sudden intimidation made Cain pee his pants. Yellow liquid wet his pants and trickled down his legs, causing the air to reek.

He stared at Andrius in horror and said quickly, "Andrius Moonshade, you cannot kill me. I am the young master of the Crestfalls from the East River State! If **you** touch me, you will be making new enemies for Belarus and Luna! You are strong, but the Crestfalls won't escape this!"

Threats! Blatant threats again!

Andrius chuckled.

The last person who threatened him landed in the hospital as a retard. Swoosh!

Without saying anything, a silver needle was poked into Cain's body.

Cain was stunned before his eyes closed and passed out.

Then, Andrius left the suite.

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After a while, Karen, Cain's personal assistant, came up and saw the room full of bodies, and Cain lying unconscious near the wall.

She was astonished and horrified when she checked on Cain.

"Go! Contact the master! Something bad has happened to the young master!"

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After Andrius left the Rising Dragon **Hotel**, he went back to the Crestfalls' estate.

Belarus, **Harry**, and Luna were all there.

Luna looked pale **and** had yet to recover **from** the shock.

"Andrius, **you're** back."

Belarus bitterly chuckled when he saw Andrius and continued, "We must look like a joke to you."

Andrius was not bothered at all. "Every family has their own problems."

"I agree." Belarus sighed and then explained, "The conflict between our family and the Crestfalls in the capital, the East River State, happened a long time ago. It's been so long that I almost forgot about it."

"Back then, my father was still around.

In order to select a qualified heir to the family business, he treated me and my brother fairly and wanted us to compete equally for the position. I followed my father's teachings to be honest and serious about work and to maintain a humble heart.

"I gained quite the support and got the advantage at a certain period of time. However, it did not last..."

Then, Belarus' voice grew deeper. "As father aged, he became susceptible to illness. I knew his days were limited. That's why I spent more time with him. When I was away, my brother used his dirty tactics to pull my support away and gained control over the family."

"When my father passed away, I realized what he had done, but it was already too late."

Belarus shook **his** head, sounding bitter with his explanation. He sounded casual when he mentioned his brother's 'tactics', but everyone, including the Crestfalls and even Andrius, knew what he meant.

"My brother was still worried about me threatening his position after Father passed

away, so he accused me of a false crime and expelled me from the family, forcing me to move to Sumeria. Now..."

Andrius knew what happened from there on.

Idris was a heartless man. He tried to get rid of Belarus for good and refused to give his brother a chance to make a comeback.

"Oh right, what did you do to Cain?"

When the question was asked, both Harry and Luna looked at Andrius as well.

Andrius simply said, "Nothing in particular. I just taught him a lesson that he'll remember for life."

The three of them breathed a sigh of relief. They were afraid that Andrius did not hold back and caused more problems than solving them.

A lesson that Cain would remember?

They simply assumed it was just a beating, so nothing bad would happen.

It was getting late.

"Grandfather, it's late. We have to go back now," Luna said to her grandfather before driving back to Dream's Waterfront with Andrius.

Back at home, when Andrius was walking towards his room, Luna spoke to him.

"Andrius, thank you," Luna thanked him sincerely.

"**You're** welcome." Andrius turned **around** **and** smiled **at** her, "We are just pretending, **but** we have **to** make it convincing. No man would stay **back** and **do** nothing **when** his woman is taken away **and** **tortured**, am I right?"

He winked at **Luna**, and it somehow warmed her heart.

Andrius sounded **frivolous**.

When facing off against the Hendersons, **the** Hanshus, and now the other Crestfalls, **no** one was able to **step up to** deal with the problem directly like he had. It was good enough that others did not take advantage of **their** situation.

Luna instantly recalled all the incidents that happened in the past few months.

The Valiant Institute's construction site, the Hendersons, the Hanshus, and no w...

As she combed through the details, she realized Andrius had never stepped back **in** the face of problems. No matter the problem, he was able to step up and handle it like a man.

With that in mind, she realized that he was quite a commendable person.

At least, he fought for her and was powerful.

It should be considered a plus point!

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"Mm—hmm. I'll bear it in mind."

When the **words** escaped Luna's mouth, her face blushed.

"I got it," Andrius simply answered and went into his room.

Luna stared at his back, speechless.

"Geez..."

Andrius had no idea what was going through Luna's mind. He went on his phone to check some military news. Suddenly, he got a call from Bruce, the master of the Timberlands.

“Mr. Moonshade, the young master of the Crestfalls from the capital, Cain, came to Sumeria and took Ms. Crestfall away. I wonder if it has been dealt with.”

Bruce knew a thing or two about the Crestfalls but not everything.

Cain had caused a commotion with his arrival, so it was natural that Bruce wanted to know more.

Cain might just be a reckless young man, but the Crestfalls from the capital were so powerful that even Bruce dared not mess with them. Not even the Hendersons had the nerves to challenge the Crestfalls from the capital, let alone the Timberlands.

“It has been dealt with,” Andrius simply answered.

Bruce was surprised.

Could Andrius have a certain kind of background other than being physically powerful?

It was not Bruce’s fault for being surprised.

The Timberlands had not been at the inauguration ceremony, so he had no idea that Andrius was the Wolf King. Otherwise, he would not have been worried about something this trivial.

Bruce curiously asked, “Mr. Moonshade, may I know how you dealt with the matter?”

“I crippled Cain,” Andrius answered straightforwardly.

Bruce was stunned when he heard Andrius.

The words he prepared were stuck in his throat, stinging him like a fish bone. He was speechless for quite some time.

He swallowed nervously and said in a hoarse voice, “Mr. Moonshade, the Crestfalls from the capital, is not just any family. They have influence in many fields, and they are the leaders, if not the pioneers, in the fields that they are involved in. They are a force to be reckoned with no matter what field you are in.

“It’s not too exaggerating to say that one word from the Crestfalls can change Sumeria for good. Not only that...”

Bruce

sounded afraid as he continued, “The Crestfalls from the capital have an army of experts and sacrificial men. Based on what I know, they have a lot of pseudo-martial artists under their command.

“The most terrifying ones can cause a blood storm in the city. Now that you have crippled Young Master Crestfall, they might react soon.

“Mr. **Moonshade**, you saved my life, and I am deeply grateful for it, but I won’t be much help when it comes to the Crestfalls. I wish you the best.”

Andrius **smiled** at Bruce’s sincerity. **At** least, the man did **not turn** around and **bite** him like **Anthony**.

“**No** matter how strong the Crestfalls from the **capital are**, if **they** dare to send **anyone to Sumeria**, **they won’t be** leaving the **city in** one piece,” Andrius said nonchalantly.

Bruce was at a loss for words. All he could do was pray for Andrius’ well-being. He knew Andrius was a capable man.

The call ended.

Andrius then called Noir, “Noir, keep an eye out for the Crestfalls from the capital. If they are going to try anything funny...”

His voice suddenly turned cold. “Suppress them with firepower and kill them in the cradle.”

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Meanwhile at the East River State, **Idris brought** his family to St. Jade Church **for their** monthly prayers. The **Crestfalls were** regulars, and they would donate a few **million to** the church from time to time. Therefore, the church prepared a VIP prayer room **Just for** the Crestfalls. The room was spacious at more than 200 meters square feet.

Idris held the prayer **beads** in his hands as he knelt on the cushion.

In front of him was a golden statue of God, looking solemn and holistic.

Behind him were the younger family members, looking similarly solemn and respectful.

Only James, Cain's father, was distracted. He had lost contact with Cain for a while now, he had a bad feeling.

A slight hesitation later, he went up to his father and said in a **small** voice, "Father, I haven't gotten in contact with Cain for a while now. I wonder if..."

"Shut up!" Idris stopped him before he could finish.

Displeased, Idris added, "This is a sacred praying ground. A peaceful heart is imperative to achieve peace. You have been with me for so long. Don't you know the meaning of emptying your hearts, emptying your fear?"

"If you are this afraid because of something trivial, how are you going to achieve inner peace? You have to learn how to quiet your mind!"

Idris has absolute power in the family. No one dared to defy **him**.

James lowered his head after being lectured. He answered timidly, "Yes, Father."

Then, Idris' phone on the prayer table rang. He frowned before he picked it up for a glance. It was Karen, Cain's personal assistant.

He answered the phone in a grumpy voice, "What is it?"

The Crestfalls were having their monthly prayer session, and as Cain's personal assistant, Karen would have known about it. She knew it was offensive to call the master at this particular time, but she did, which irritated Idris.

"Old Master, something terrible has happened!" Karen sounded anxious and nervous. "The young master has been crippled by Andrius Moonshade, and he's unconscious in the hospital."

"What in the world?!"

Idris was fuming when he heard Karen's report. He smashed the phone on the ground, shattering it into pieces.

"How dare anyone attack my grandson? This Andrius Moonshade must pay for what he did!" His aged eyes bulged, seemingly infuriated. He looked around like a bloodthirsty beast searching for a target.

No one in the family dared to speak a word.

Then, Idris looked at the prayer table and kicked it away.

The table crashed into the statue, causing a heavy dent. He then grabbed the offerings and tossed them at God's statue face.

Crank!

The offerings knocked off the ear.

The holistic statue **of God** Instantly looked filthy and ominous with the mess **a round** it.

"Oh my!"

The priest was shocked when he saw the statue **being** damaged and covered in a mess. He went up **to Idris** and **said**, "Sir, everything is planned out by God. Please calm down."

"Planned out?" Idris' **eyes** gleamed dangerously. His lips curled into a dangerous grin and he said, "**My** grandson is crippled, and you are telling me **it's** planned?"

He pulled a gun from the bodyguard's holster and pressed it against the priest's forehead. "**If I** blow a hole in your head, is that planned out as well?"

Bang!

When his words subsided, Idris pulled the trigger and blasted a hole in the priest's forehead.

"Planned out, this is what you called planned out!"

Idris felt a lot better. He was not concerned by the splatter of blood and cackled viciously like a monster. A while later, he said, "Get prepared. We are going to Sumeria."

After calming down, Idris gave orders to his family.

"I want to see what Andrius Moonshade looks like and find out what gave him the nerve to hit my Cain!"

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Chapter 189

Back In

Sumeria, everyone was in shock when they heard the news **of the Crestfalls** of the East River State **coming**.

The Crestfalls of **the** East River State were more powerful than the Hendersons. They were like the main pillar of support **of the** East River State, and they were on their way **to** Sumeria. It was not an exaggeration. to say they would stir up a storm locally.

The old master of the Crestfalls, Idris, was one of the most influential figures throughout South County. One sneeze from the man, and **a** typhoon would land on Sumeria.

Therefore, many nobles and dignitaries were sleepless on this particular night as they planned how to be prepared. They were thinking about ways to hitchhike on this massive ship that was the Crestfalls from the East River State.

On the next day at Centro Hospital, inside the most luxurious ward, Idris saw Cain lying on the bed.

Cain looked pale and dead. Other than his weak breathing, there were no signs of life in him.

Idris was fuming.

Karen was on her knees, beside Idris, afraid to even move or breathe loud. She bore most of the responsibility for what happened to Cain in Sumeria.

“How’s my grandson?” Idris looked at Dr. Chen, the leader of the professional experts taking care of Cain. He sounded heavy.

Dr. Chen said, “Young Master Crestfall’s central nerves were damaged. If no effective treatment is performed within 48 hours, he might...”

His voice grew softer as he explained. He was too afraid to continue.

“Speak!” Idris bellowed.

Dr. Chen shuddered. His forehead glistened with sweat as he said, “He might be comatose for life!” Thud!

As soon as Dr. Chen’s words subsided, a loud thud sounded.

Idris had smashed his dragon walking stick onto Karen’s head.

Karen’s skull caved in, smashing her brains, and she died instantly.

Dr. Chen and his team of professionals were horrified. They had goosebumps all over their body and chills running down their spine.

“I don’t care what you do, or how much it costs. **You** have to cure my grandson, or else...”

Idris looked bitter as he pointed his broken walking stick at Karen. His eyes glared dangerously as he said, “You people will end up like her!”

The team of professionals sweated profusely.

One of the professionals stepped up and said softly, “Dr. Artemis of Artemis’ Clinic might be the only one who can cure Young Master Crestfall, but he has a rule. An appointment must be made a day before **seeing** him.”

The professional lowered his head immediately and dared not look at Idris’ reaction.

“Rule?” Idris grunted coldly, “My word is the rule around here. You...”

Idris turned around slightly and said, “Go to Artemis’ Clinic and get this Dr. Artemis here right away!”

Several buffed **men** went out of the ward to carry **out** the order.

Meanwhile, at Artemis’ Clinic, Dr. Artemis and Lyra were on the way **out** to run some errands. As soon as **they** stepped out, they were surrounded by several strong men.

“Are you Dr. Artemis? You are coming with **us** to cure our young master.”

The leading bodyguard then grabbed Dr. Artemis’ hand and dragged him into the car.

“Wait! What is wrong with you people? I don’t care who your young master is. You have to follow the rules **if you** want my consultation,” Dr. Artemis shouted.

“To hell with your rules!”

The leading bodyguard glared at him before the other bodyguard seized the knife at Lyra’s neck.

“If you refuse to come with us, we will kill her right away.”

Dr. Artemis clenched his teeth but was helpless in the situation. He was forced to enter the car.

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Chapter 190

Back at **New Moon Corporation**, due to Cain’s sudden interruption yesterday, Luna was **not** able to come up with an immediate strategy to seize the Hendersons and the Hanshus’ resources now that they were gone.

She has to come up with a solution **today**.

“Danni, **call** Andrius and Frank here. Tell them to **join** the meeting.”

Luna decided to bring them in after some meticulous consideration.

Andrius was a kind person, and Fatty Frank's bravery was self-explanatory.

While the whole company was trembling in the face of violence, only Fatty Frank stood up and tried to defend Luna. He must have a good heart.

Therefore, Luna decided to mentor and train the two of them, eventually making them her right- and left- hand men.

At least, she wanted to boost them up to the executive level in the company.

"Alright, Ms. Crestfall!" Danni went out with her heels clacking as she headed to Team Five's office.

"Andrius, Frank, Ms. Crestfall wants you two to join the general meeting." Danni then left with her clacking heels.

"General meeting? I'm invited to the general meeting?" Fatty Frank grinned so wide that his lips almost touched his earlobes on both sides.

"Tsk. Fatty Frank, you are getting a promotion soon!"

"Yeah. Don't forget us when you reach a higher position!"

"Frank, you're awesome!"

Angel and the others cheered on him.

Andrius patted his shoulder and said, "Come on, don't get carried away."

He then took the lead and walked outside.

"Yes, yes!" Fatty Frank tidied up his suit and strutted out.

His colleagues could not help but laugh at his strange but confident walking posture.

It was ridiculous!

Ding!

It was then Andrius received a call from Noir.

“Andy, something’s happened. The Crestfalls from the capital are here in Sumeria, and they have taken Dr. Artemis and Lyra. They are on the way to Centro Hospital.”

Andrius’ expression turned grim.

The Crestfalls from the capital...

They came so soon and went after Dr. Artemis without saying anything.

Had they **asked** for his permission?

Chapter 19

22

“Get their location. **I’m on my way.**” Andrius hung **up** the phone and said **to Fatty** Frank, who was still carried **away** by his fantasy, “Frank, you go on with the meeting. **I** have something **urgent** to **take care** of.” “**Huh?**”

Fatty Frank was surprised but was not overly bothered

To him, Andrius was his big brother, his boss, his savior! It was normal for someone like him to deal with **urgent** matters.

Right after Andrius stepped out of the building, he received a call from Noir again. “Andy, the car that has Dr. Artemis is on Yellow Mountain Road. Ten minutes away from the hospital. If you intercept them from New Moon Corporation, you might still make it.”

Andrius immediately got onto his electric bike and headed to Yellow Mountain Road.

Yellow Mountain Road was usually busy at this hour.

His electric bike could move faster than a car on this particular road at this particular **hour**.

Back in the meeting room, after Fatty Frank sat down, Luna came in. She glanced at the attendees and only saw Fatty Frank. Andrius was not around.

Her expression turned gloomy. Andrius was always missing at the critical moment.

Toot... Toot... Toot...

Luna immediately called Andrius' number.

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