

Luna frowned. She sniffed the air before she looked at Athena with a confused look. She was not a soldier, so there was no way for her to determine what smell it was.

Andrius simply came up with an excuse. "Maybe I passed by the market earlier and got some chicken blood on my shoes."

"I suppose so."

Athena recalled Andrius' disappearance when they were attacked by the eight men. If he was already terrified by a small group of attackers, how would he have the courage to kill someone or worse?

Andrius breathed a sigh of relief. He did not want Luna to learn his true identity to save himself the trouble.

After Luna and Athena left, Andrius went looking for Noir at Noir's

Workshop instead of going into the office. The workshop was Noir's

cover in Sumeria.

He served as a technical instructor in the army before he was the captain of the Shadow Wolves. He could fix tanks on land, jets in the sky, aircraft carriers, and submarines in the water. He was probably one of the best mechanics in the country. He also earned the title of Best Repair Soldier for five years straight.

Repairing a car was child's play to him.

Andrius took a bath in the workshop. While he was drying his hair, he said, "Business looks good. You're doing great, my boy."

Noir scratched his head. "Come on, Andy. Stop teasing me. I can only fix things other than carrying out infiltration and assassination."

Andrius leisurely sat down in the fauteuil and chuckled. "At least, you have a set of skills that won't starve you."

"Why are you here, Andy? Shouldn't you be an assistant in the CEO's office?" Noir asked.

"Don't even get me started."

Andrius' expression spelled helplessness when he heard Noir. "All I want now is to get an excuse for the woman to divorce me. I hope these three months can pass faster."

With that said, his phone rang. It was from an unknown number.

After he answered it, he heard a familiar voice.

"Captain Noelle Freely of the Sumeria Police Department!"

“How did you get my number?”

“You are the Crestfalls’ son-in-law. It isn’t that hard to get your number,” Noelle answered.

“Oh, then what is this about?”

“Where are you now?”

“Noir’s Workshop.”

“I’ll be there in ten minutes,” Noelle spoke as succinctly as usual. The call ended without a sign.

Noir asked curiously, “Who’s that?”

“Marcus’ daughter. Someone who is even more unreasonable than Luna Crestfall,” Andrius answered helplessly.

In less than ten minutes, a police cruiser arrived in front of the workshop. Noelle came down from the passenger seat.

Andrius remained seated with his legs crossed.

“Captain Freely, to what do I owe this visit?”

“Where were you this morning?” Noelle asked.

“I was...”

“Don’t tell me you were working in New Moon Corporation. I’ve asked the receptionists, and they told me you didn’t turn up for work.”

“Captain Freely, going to work or not is my call. Why do you care?” Andrius rolled his eyes at her.

Noelle looked into Andrius’ eyes and said seriously, “This morning, the biggest gang faction in the city, the Dragon Gang, was eliminated, and their boss was killed together with his men.”

“What does it have to do with me? Are you suspecting me of murder?”

“You’ve fought the Dragon Gang before. I have a solid reason to make you a suspect.”