



Chapter 18

Then, another female officer came in. “Noelle, the injury report is here.”

The woman named Noelle took the report.

Andrius noticed the calluses on her hand. They were proof that she was skilled with a gun.

Noelle then slammed the report on the table. She wore a strict look on her delicate face and asked, “What’s with that smile on your face?”

“What? Smile? I’m not smiling.” Andrius shook his head.

“Hmph! Andrius Moonshade?”

“Yes?”

“You are hereby suspected of starting a gang fight, injuring eight men in the skull, causing internal bleeding and severance of their veins. You will be charged for your crime.”

“Madam, I just stood there and did nothing,” Andrius explained with a sincere look.

Noelle pressed her hands on the table. Her huge breasts lowered and heaved strongly. “You are

saying that you simply stood there and these eight men injured themselves?”

“It is what it is.” Andrius nodded.

Bang!

Noelle slammed the table once more. “This is your last chance to confess!”

Andrius sighed helplessly . He did not lie; he had just stood there , and it was Noir who had taken out the men.

It seemed like the woman before him could not be reasoned with. Now he had to wait for the higher-ups to send someone over to deal with the matter.

Andrius’ silence fueled Noelle’s anger. “Fine! Having tight lips, are we? Great! My toolbox.”

The female officer then handed her the ‘toolbox’.

Noelle opened the toolbox in front of Andrius and took out a ‘nail clipper’.

“Look at this. The pain that this thing can cause is not something that you can endure . I’ll see how long you can keep your mouth shut!”

Noelle slowly moved the ‘nail clipper ’ closer to Andrius. She was never going to use it on him; she

simply wanted to scare a confession out of him.

As the top student who graduated from a famous military school abroad, she majored in criminal psychology and was skilled in breaking suspects' mental defense with all kinds of methods. She was particularly fond of the 'nail clipper' because it had never failed.

It had only been three months since she came back and joined the local law enforcement team. Her methods helped her solve multiple cases and made her the fastest newbie to be promoted to captain.

She believed Andrius would not be able to handle the mental torture.

Andrius' expression turned cold all of a sudden, and his gaze turned sharp.

The honorable Wolf King was being tortured by some woman?

He could not allow that to happen!

As Noelle approached him, he started to clench his fists to break out of the cuffs. It would only take him less than three seconds to break the cuffs and subdue Noelle.

Right before he could exert his strength, the door was kicked open from the outside.

Bang!

Marcus dashed in nervously. His forehead was glistening with sweat.

When he saw Noelle approach Andrius with the ' nail clipper ', he shouted at the top of his lungs, " NOELLE, STOP THIS RIGHT NOW!"