

## Chapter 5

"Rule number one: I have OCD. You have to keep the house clean at all times, and you are prohibited from smoking in my house.

"Rule number two: there are a lot of expensive things in my house. Do not touch them.

"Rule number three: your room is on the first floor, mine's on the second. Without my permission, you are not allowed to go up there, not even stepping on the first step of the stairs!

Luna looked at Andrius with her beautiful eyes and said indubitably, "Understand, Mr. Andrius Moonshade?"

Andrius's eyes flickered helplessly as his lips twitched a little. He grumbled in his heart, 'Are all the rich ladies in the city this difficult to deal with?'

However he still nodded and agreed to Luna's terms.

Luna breathed a sigh of relief. She got up and headed to the stairs.

Before she went upstairs, she turned around and reminded Andrius, "And we are only pretending to be husband and wife. You still have the right to date and search for your true love, but you cannot let anyone in the family know, including me!"

As she went up the stairs, her slender and beautiful legs, wrapped in a pair of black stockings, appeared in Andrius's line of sight.

Her legs were a gift from God.

Perfect! Slender! Straight!

Even a gentleman like Andrius could not help but sneak a few more glances at her legs.

After she disappeared from his sight, Andrius started to unpack in his room.

He then lay on the spacious and comfortable bed and pulled out his customized smartphone to deal with military affairs.

Before he left the headquarters at Western Frontline, he had arranged for his right-hand man to take over the daily affairs, but he still had to make decisions for important matters since he was the Wolf King.

When the last assignment was completed, Andrius looked out of the window.

The moon hung in the dark sky like a mirror, shedding its brilliance over the skyscrapers of the city.

It was late. Andrius put his phone down and wanted to get some sleep.

Suddenly, his sharp senses picked up the presence of an uninvited figure outside the house. The dark figure shuffled across the shadows swiftly and dashed up to the second floor.

Andrius went out of his room and headed straight for the second floor.

When he arrived at the second-floor parlor, the dark silhouette ambushed him.

Andrius narrowed his eyes and locked onto the target. He dished out a palm strike at the dark shadow, pushing him to the wall.

The silhouette hit the wall but managed to regain his balance. With a kick against the wall, the dark shadow darted himself at Andrius once more with his hands aiming for the weak points.

The whole set of movements was precise and deft as if he was a tiger launching himself at its prey.

Andrius said without haste, "Too slow."

With that, he darted forward like a panther and attacked the dark shadow head-on.

Thud!

A brief clash later, the dark silhouette was sent flying onto the balcony.

Right before the silhouette could regain his balance and prepare for another round of attack, Andrius said leisurely, "Are you done fooling around, Noir? Or are you itching for a beating?"

Andrius went over to the dark shadow and peered down at him from a condescending angle.

Under the soft moonlight, the dark silhouette was revealed to be a brown-skinned man with a slender physique. The man scratched his head awkwardly and chuckled. "Wolf King!"

The man's codename was Black Wolf, also nicknamed Noir. He was the captain of the Shadow Wolves, the personal guards to the Wolf King.

Andrius glanced at Noir. "What are you doing here?"

Noir said, "Wolf King, the headquarters intercepted classified information from the enemies. The principals beyond the Western Frontline are still eyeing us and they have sent the Cyclops to infiltrate our land. An emergency meeting was called, and I got a mission to protect you."

"To protect me?" Andrius found it hilarious. He then answered in a domineering and arrogant manner, "No one in the world can hurt me!"

He sounded proud and confident!

Noir knew how strong Andrius was.

Nevertheless, he was already sent here by the higher-ups, so he said, "Wolf King, you've been killing enemies in the Western Frontline for years. The way you do things might not fit well with the city lifestyle. I can stay by your side and help you deal with your daily affairs."

Andrius pondered. "This is the mainland, not the Western Frontline. Don't call me 'Wolf King'."

"Yes, sir."

Knowing that Andrius agreed for him to stay, Noir was over the moon.

"Just leave for now. This is Luna Crestfall's house, so don't simply come up to the second floor."

"Huh?" Noir was baffled. "Andy, you are the Wolf King that commands a million Lycantroops. Are you really going to marry that Luna Crestfall to repay the favor?"

"It's the old man's idea. What can I do?" Andrius sighed helplessly. "It will be over in three to four months anyway. Luna said she would get a divorce after that."

"Alright. I'll be going now. See ya, Andy!" Noir leapt off the rail and disappeared.

Andrius turned around. Just when he was about to go back downstairs, he spotted the clothing rack and the sexy bra on the floor. They were undoubtedly Luna's.

Noir must have knocked over the clothing rack when he fell earlier, hence the bra on the floor.

Andrius bent over, picked the bra up, and wanted to hang it back on the rack.

Suddenly, he sensed a dangerous gaze at him from his back.

He turned around and saw Luna with a taser, glaring at him coldly.

What the hell? How awkward could this be?!

Andrius stammered, "Well, I-I can explain..."

Bzzt!

Luna turned on the baton taser.

An angry and embarrassed voice sounded, startling even the resting birds in the trees outside.

"You pervert! Get the hell out!"