

Chapter 187

“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."