

## Chapter 192

At Centro Hospital, Idris and the others were waiting in Cain's ward.

The team of experts was also there, and the atmosphere was so tense that they did not dare to breathe. **There** was pin-drop silence.

Suddenly, a small noise broke the silence.

**Although** the movement was very small, everyone could not help but shudder and carefully look over.

It was Idris looking at the time. It was clear that he was already impatient because Thedus was not here. yet.

Everyone else grimaced slightly.

Thump...

Thump, thump-

Just then, footsteps came from outside. However, they sounded a little strange.

Everyone subconsciously looked at the door.

The bodyguard leader and the others were covered in blood, and they staggered in. "O-Old Master..."

The bodyguard leader knelt on the ground, not daring to look up at all. "While we were bringing Dr. Artemis back, Andrius Moonshade appeared just as we were about **to** arrive at the hospital.

"We were no match for him... He took Dr. Artemis back."

wwwww

The bodyguard leader immediately winced when he finished speaking. Even if he thought with his toes, he knew that a storm would soon follow next.

Crash!

Bam!

Thud...

Sure enough, as soon as he finished speaking, Idris raised his cane and swung it on the table next to him, smashing everything on it. Many of the items crashed on the bodyguard leader, but he did not dare to dodge.

Despite crushing everything on the table, Idris was still furious.

He went straight over and flipped the whole table. He only slowly came to a stop when he saw that there was nothing left in the ward to destroy. He kept panting. It was obvious that he was not calm at all.

No one dared to even breathe loudly during the whole process.

Knock, knock, knock...

Just then, an **old** man dressed in formal attire knocked on the door of the ward. Everyone looked toward the sound, but they did not know who the person was.

“Old Master Crestfall.”

After the old man came in, he went up to Idris and greeted him with a bow. He instantly **paled** upon seeing the mess.

It seemed like **he** came at the **wrong** time...

“Who are **you?**” **Idris stared** at the old man **and** asked with a stiff voice. He was clearly suppressing his **fu**  
**ry**.

**Once** it was released...

It would be like a volcanic explosion. Even the skies would be rendered apart.

The old man could not help but feel a chill go down his spine. He took a deep breath, then forced himself to smile and say, “I’m Donald Timberland, the butler of the Timberlands from Sumeria. I have come on behalf of the family to express my condolences to you, Old Master Crestfall.

I also hope... that you can reconcile with the Crestfall family in Sumeria...”

As Donald spoke, he could not help but look at Idris carefully.

When he saw Idris’ gloomy and emotionless face, his voice grew softer until he could *no* longer continue speaking.

“Reconcile?”

Idris suddenly laughed.

This shocked everyone present. He actually laughed?

Snap!

In the next second, he suddenly snapped his fingers to everyone's surprise.

Just when everyone was confused about what was going on, a terrifying roar sounded from the side. Grr...

The sound rang deep in their ears and pierced their souls, making them tremble.

Then, a humanoid monster covered in hair charged over and pounced when it was still seven or eight meters away, blocking all the lights.

It happened in an instant.