

The street lamp that was made out of a few hundred kilograms of concrete and metal was falling down from more than a dozen meters.

Should it hit anyone, not only would it kill a person, but it could even destroy the sidewalk.

Andrius strode forward and jumped up for a kick.

Kroom!

He kicked the falling street lamp away. It collapsed on the sidewalk and caused the ground to tremble a little.

“Aah!” Lyra was terrified, and her face paled. She screamed when she realized what happened.

If it was not for Andrius, she would have died on the spot.

“You’re fine now.” Andrius hugged her and patted her shoulder, calming her down.

Lyra slowly regained her composure.

“Mr. Doctor, thank you for saving me!” Lyra’s voice was still trembling, but she expressed her gratitude with utmost sincerity.

Andrius could even see the lingering fear in her eyes.

“It’s nothing...”

While Andrius was consoling the girl, a man in a security uniform came over. He stormed to them, his shoulders broad and his eyes energetic. His temples were bulging, and by the

looks of it, he seemed to be an expert martial artist.

He bowed at Andrius with cupping fists and said, “Sir, I saw what you did there. Can I have the honor of sparring with you?”

The man was Hercules Caucasus, a martial art fanatic, and he was bored because he could not find a worthy opponent.

What happened just now enlightened him and aroused his battle intention.

Based on his observation and speculation, the falling street lamp was at least 500 kilograms, yet Andrius was able to kick it away with a single flying kick.

He either had supernatural strength or extraordinary martial art technique, which made him a good practice target.

“No, thank you,” Andrius replied coldly before heading to the clinic with Lyra.

“Sir!” Hercules stopped Andrius once more. This time, he offered Andrius his phone number. “If you are busy now, I can wait. This is my number. Please call me when you are free.”

Andrius did not have the time to spar with some random guy. He said, “No thanks. Not interested.”

He left.

Hercules frowned. However, since Andrius had rejected him distinctively, he would be rude if he insisted.

Fortunately, he did not give up. He watched as Andrius and Lyra entered Artemis’ Clinic.

“Artemis’ Clinic...” He remembered the place.

Inside the clinic, Dr. Artemis chatted with Andrius and revealed his true intention of inviting him to dinner.

“Young man, I actually have a friend who has a strange condition. I checked on him a few times but still couldn’t sum

up what I saw. That is why I invited you to dinner to help provide some opinions.”

A medical check-up?

Andrius would never reject such a request. “Of course, I’ll have a look later.”

They then made their way to Immortal Rounds Hotel, where Dr. Artemis had booked a table at the restaurant inside.

After they sat down, Dr. Artemis asked, “Young man, you doing at the university?”

what are

“I was helping someone settle down in their new dorm.”

The three of them chatted while waiting for Dr. Artemis’ friend.

However, even after they finished a pot of tea, Dr. Artemis’ friend was nowhere to be seen.

“This guy...” Dr. Artemis looked at Andrius apologetically and then gave his friend a call.

“What? We’ve been waiting for you, and you’re telling me you’re not coming? I even got a friend who is medically sound to come over. You little...”

A while later, Dr. Artemis hung up the phone and explained in an apologetic tone, “My friend said he’s caught up with something and can’t make it. Let’s eat.”

After dinner, they decided to go home.

On the way out, Dr. Artemis and Lyra were walking in front while Andrius followed them behind.

When they walked past a corridor, Andrius suddenly heard a noise that seemed familiar for some reason.

“When Luna Crestfall arrives later, put this in her cup.”

“Don’t worry, this thing works wonders. She won’t escape tonight.”

“Don’t f\*ck up!”