

## The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 151 -

### Chapter 151

Everyone stared at him grudgingly.

Andrius was not overly bothered as he continued to play with his phone.

“Hey, punk!”

Then, a suited bodyguard went up to Andrius, calling him in an unfriendly manner.

“Are you calling me?” Andrius looked up and asked.

“My boss is looking for you,” the bodyguard said with a grunt before he led the way.

Andrius had always been a decisive person who would solve problems with his own hands.

Therefore, when he heard someone was looking for him, he ought to answer the call, be it bad or good. He put his phone away and followed the bodyguard away.

The two of them exited the hotel.

A few minutes later, they arrived in a secluded alleyway.

There was someone standing in the shadows with his back showing.

“Boss, I’ve brought him here,” the bodyguard said to the figure in the shadows and then stepped aside.

The figure turned around.

It was none other than Kevin Longtide, the man who got rejected by Sonia earlier in the banquet hall.

“Punk, so you’re Andrius Moonshade?” Kevin glared at him coldly. “You came from the mountains and are now Luna Crestfall’s husband. Am I right?”

Kevin had done some research on Andrius.

Andrius did not say a word. He simply stood there and waited to see what the man was up to.

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Kevin noticed Andrius' silence. He grunted as he strutted over to Andrius and said, I'm warning you. Sonia is far out of your league. Look in the mirror. You are not worthy of her. Stay away from her, or you will suffer consequences that you cannot handle."

Kevin voiced his threats in a commanding manner.

Andrius chuckled. He had no interest in Sonia from the start, yet Kevin threatened him, **so** there was no need for him to be courteous.

"Why should I listen to you?" Andrius scoffed and continued, "I don't want to stay away from her."

Kevin's expression turned grim. **He** had assumed Sonia was his woman, and no man was allowed to touch her. However, Andrius had not only danced with her, but they also looked intimate together in front of him.

The ember of anger flickered in Kevin's eyes as he glared at Andrius. He was already thinking about how to kill Andrius.

"You've been hitting on her for so long..." Andrius was not bothered by his anger. Instead, he intensified his taunts, "Don't tell me you've not held her hand before. I held it! It's soft and smooth!"

Kevin was furious. "Andrius Moonshade, you're asking for it!"

His eyes were bloodshot, and his shout intensified. "Believe me when I say I will make you suffer right now!"

"Oh?" Andrius raised his brow and said nonchalantly, "How are you going to make me suffer? I am not insulting you. I'm just curious."

His words fueled Kevin's anger.

"You Kneel!"

Kevin shouted and launched a low kick at Andrius' leg.

A low kick?

Andrius was amused. He also countered with a low kick!

"Hmph! You're asking for it!" Kevin scoffed when he saw that Andrius countered.

He has a black belt in taekwondo and was the champion of the Sumerian Taekwondo Championship.

There was once an idiot who had tried to mug him, but he had crippled the mugger with just one kick. He was even commended by the local police department for his bravery.

Now, he ought to do the same to Andrius and make him regret his actions.

Before both legs collided, Kevin grinned viciously. He anticipated the scene of Andrius screaming in pain on the ground.

However...

Crack!

A loud crack sounded, followed by an excruciating scream.

"Aaaaargh!"

Kevin screamed excruciatingly because Andrius' kick broke his leg.

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Then, as Kevin lost his balance, he fell onto his knees in front of Andrius.

"You punk! How dare you attack Young Master Longtide?!"

The bodyguard who brought Andrius here was watching further away with his arms crossed.

However, when Andrius broke his young master's leg, he was horrified. He strode forward and attacked Andrius.

To his surprise, when he was right in front of Andrius, a powerful kick landed on his chest, sending him flying backward. He hit the wall and passed out.

Andrius then turned around to Kevin.

"Tsk." Andrius clicked his tongue and smiled. "So, this is how you are going to make me suffer? You even kneel down before me... I have to give it to your sincerity. This is too much, too much!"

His taunts and ridiculing were like rubbing salt in Kevin's wounds.

Kevin was fuming. He was on his knees as he looked up to Andrius grudgingly, the vicious gaze from his eyes would send chills down one's spine.

"Andrius Moonshade!" Kevin squeezed the name out of his clenched teeth. "I'm not Kevin Longtide if I don't kill you today! One call and you will be lying down here, dead! I will f\*ck your woman and..."

Bang!

Before he could finish, Andrius kicked him in the face, sending him crashing into the wall behind him.

He slid down, leaving a trail of blood on the wall.

"I hate it when someone threatens me."

Andrius walked over. His tone became frosty as he said, "If you like to threaten me so much, then I will kill you!"

As the last word subsided, Andrius dashed over to Kevin.

Swoosh!

Right before he could stomp on Kevin's neck to end his life, a sharp whir came from behind.

A flying dagger flew past and stabbed Kevin in the heart, killing him on the spot.

The bodyguard behind Andrius was already dead.

Surprised, Andrius turned around,

A buff man came into the alleyway.

The bearded man was two meters tall. **His** size alone blocked out the street lamp at the entrance, making him look like a monster that trembled the land with each step he took.

He was an expert.

In less than five seconds, the bearded man arrived in front of Andrius and threw a straight punch at Andrius without saying a word.

He was a fierce man but not much of a talker.

The punch was heavy.

Andrius dodged to the side, avoiding the punch in a fraction of a second.

The heavy blow punctured the thick wall easily.

The bearded man grunted as he missed the first punch. He retracted his fists and wanted to dish out another. He intended to punch Andrius to death in the alleyway.

Puncturing a hole in the wall did not even chafe the man's knuckles.

Andrius had nothing to say either. He quickly performed a combination of punches to counterattack.

Bang!

Thud!

Thunk!

Krank!

To Andrius' surprise, the seemingly fierce and buff man collapsed after his combo punches and failed to get up on his feet.

"Hello?"

Andrius kicked the man with his foot.

The bearded man did not respond. There were no signs of life on him at all.

"I barely used 10% of my power..." Andrius was speechless. He then muttered to himself, "I thought you could entertain me, and I could subdue you to ask who sent you, but

you died on me..."

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Perhaps this might be a problem with being invincible.

Andrius called Noir and told him to take care of the bodies.

Noir arrived shortly after the call.

Andrius returned to Sonia's birthday party.

However, the little encounter held him back for too long. When he returned to the banquet hall, the party was at its end already.

Fortunately, Sonia was still there waiting for him.

"Mr. Moonshade, where have you been?" Sonia asked out of concern when she saw him coming back.

"I..." Andrius quickly came up with an excuse and said, "I went to the toilet. Where's Luna?"

"Luna..." Sonia smiled and said honestly, "She looked for you when you were away, but she didn't see you anywhere. She did not look too well either, so she left in a hurry."

What happened? What was wrong with that woman?

Andrius was more confused than ever.

Since Luna had gone home, Andrius did not want to stay either. He turned around and wanted to leave, but Sonia stopped him.

Sonia put her smile away and looked at Andrius seriously. Her prying gaze attempted to find an answer to the question in her mind.

She asked, “Mr. Moonshade, I just found out that you and Ms. Crestfall aren’t really husband and wife. The two of you are not legally registered. What is going on between you two? Why are you doing this?”

Her big eyes stared at Andrius strongly, eagerly waiting for an answer.

Andrius said, “Luna and I are just pretending to be husband and wife. It will be over in a few months, and we will go our separate ways.”

“Pretending?”

A hint of delight flashed in Sonia’s eyes. Her eyes then fluttered and she smiled.

“Based on what I see in Ms. Crestfall, her emotions are real, and it seems like she has fallen for you. It’s not pretend anymore. She won’t be able to leave you now.”

Real emotions?

Andrius found her words amusing. He refused to listen to her speculations and said, “If that’s all, I will be on my way.”

He did **not** care about what Sonia thought and left **the** hotel.

Sonia watched as he drove away in his electric bike. Her eyes gleamed meaningfully.

Andrius arrived at Dream’s Waterfront after a while.

Knock, knock, knock!

Knock, knock, knock!

Knock, knock, knock!

No matter how hard or how long Andrius knocked on the door, Luna did not open door for him. He did not even get a single reply.

What was wrong with that woman?

Feeling helpless, Andrius rode his electric bike back to Royal Garden.

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Meanwhile, on the balcony, Luna came out and watched Andrius leave her sight. She stood there blankly, drifting away in her own thoughts.

“Ms. Crestfall, why didn’t you open the door for Mr. Moonshade?” Athena went up to her to ask.

“Why should I open the door for him?” Luna said coldly. Her delicate face looked frosty and emotionless.

“I allowed him to date anyone he wanted, but he’s a playboy! He was just with Lyra Artemis a few days ago, and now he’s messing with Sonia Timberland. What is he thinking? Is he trying to be a f\*ckboy?”

Luna pouted. “He should look in the mirror. He’s just some guy from the mountains, and he should be grateful that someone likes him. How can he be so flirtatious?!”

When Athena saw Luna’s pouty lips and heard what she said, she could not hold back her laughter.

“Why are you laughing?” Luna asked.

“Ms. Crestfall, is it possible that you’ve developed feelings for Mr. Moonshade?” Athena asked as she tried to hold her laughter back.

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“N—  
no?! No, I have no feelings for him!” Luna denied it immediately and even sta



mmerged because she got nervous. "What nonsense! Why would I fall for him?!"

Luna then went back to her room in a hurry.

"If you have no feelings for him, why are you so riled up?" Athena laughed as she watched Luna escape into her room.

Luna's reaction betrayed her.

Back in the room, Luna's thoughts were in a mess.

Andrius was just a guy from the mountains in the countryside. Even though he was kind and would not just stand back when someone else took advantage of her, he liked to boast and brag. He did things without scruples and did not care about how the world worked.

Other than his kindness, he was full of flaws.

What good would he be?

She would never fall for him.

However, she felt like she lost him whenever she saw him with someone else,

especially when he got intimate with other women.

Meanwhile, Noelle went to the Royal Garden after work.

In order to meet the First War God, she refused to give up even if she got no reply or had to wait until late at night. Nothing could stop her.

"First War God, are you in there? I am Noelle Freely from the local police department!"

Noelle had lost count of how many times she called out to the First War God or how many times she knocked on the door. Unfortunately, she got no reply.

However, she did not give up.

Suddenly, Noelle's sharp gaze spotted a familiar figure. She turned around and saw Andrius riding his electric bike over.

"What are you doing here, Andrius Moonshade?" Noelle said with a hint of hostility.

Andrius raised a brow at her, speechless. "Why can't I come here? You, on the other hand, have you solved the case? Why are you so concerned about what I am doing here?"

Noelle was silenced by his question. She came here because she wanted to ask the First War God about the case.

She grunted and warned him, "The Royal Garden is the residence of an important figure. If you cause any trouble here and offend the person inside, not even my father can protect you then!"

Then, before Andrius could say a word, she got into her police cruiser and left.

Andrius was not bothered by her intimidation. He opened the door and walked inside. Right before he could close the door, a strong resistant force stopped him.

"Hold on! Don't close the door!"

It was Halle.

While Andrius was surprised by her arrival, she seized the moment and slipped inside before closing the door.

"What are you doing here?" Andrius asked.

"Don't even get me started."

Halle looked annoyed.

"My family hooked me up with some rich guy and arranged for me to go on a blind date. The guy they chose has a bad rep. I don't want to meet him, I don't want to get myself in trouble. So..."

Halle looked at Andrius with a flattering smile, "Can I stay here for a few days? You won't mind, will you?"

"You are being ridiculous!" Andrius added, "A man and a woman under one roof? No. Go back, I don't want people seeing us together. It will only ruin my image."

Andrius opened the door.

"No!"

Halle immediately switched to a serious look after he rejected her. "I am just staying here for a few days! If you throw me out, I'll scream and say that you harassed me!"

Andrius was speechless.

As always, the women in this city were the root of his problems.

"Fine. Fine."

Andrius was forced to agree and let her stay.

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"Hehe,"

Halle chuckled and hopped her way into the house.

She had been drunk when she was here the other time, so she did not get the chance to tour the legendary mansion. Therefore, she was extremely excited this time. Andrius was worried about her making a mess, so he quickly said, "I have things to do. You be careful when you walk around the house. It's... dangerous here."

He knew the First War God well. The man was meticulous but also suspicious

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A few years ago, the First War God went on a mission and unfortunately got surrounded b

y enemies. He contacted the base for reinforcements, but when reinforcements arrived, he was completely fine and healthy.

The enemies who surrounded him, on the other hand, fell into his traps and were tortured terribly.

Some of the allies who went to his rescue accidentally fell into one of his traps as well. Given his suspicious personality, the First War God set up many traps in the Royal Garden. Andrius was able to spot quite a number of them.

“Got it, I got it!” Halle answered without being too concerned.

She even got curious and wondered if Andrius was having secrets in the house.

Halle looked around curiously and decided to uncover more of Andrius’ secrets.

Andrius did not care about the nosy Halle. After he told her to be careful, he went back to deal with his military affairs like usual.

Halle toured around the house, feeling excited with every new discovery.

After all, the Royal Garden was lavishly decorated.

“Huh? This is...”

Halle spotted a locked room that had not been opened for a long time. It piqued her curiosity. She turned the door handle and saw something that she had never seen before at the window.

Intrigued, she went closer to have a look.

To her surprise, before she could reach the strange-looking item, a net fell from the ceiling, caught her, tightened, and lifted her up into the air.

Everything happened within five seconds. Halle could not even react in time.

“Aaaaah!”

She only realized that she was trapped when she was hanging in the air and screamed her lungs out.

“What the hell is this?! Let me out! Andrius, where are you? Save me! Help! I’m hanging in the air!”

Fortunately, Andrius heard her screams and came to her rescue.

He was both amused and annoyed when he saw her hanging in the air. “I told you not to meddle around, but you didn’t listen to me. Look at what you’ve gotten yourself into! Let this be a lesson to you, and think twice before meddling around again.”

Halle was so upset that she shouted, “Stop laughing! Let me down!”

Swoosh!

Andrius threw a knife at the net.

Snap!

The net broke and Halle fell from two meters.

Thud!

She landed on the floor on her bottom, which prevented her from getting hurt, but she had a solid fall.

“Andrius, you...” Halle was fuming, her chest heaving strongly. “Can you treat a girl nicely? Couldn’t you just catch me?”

She stomped her feet and flailed her arms angrily, and suddenly, she triggered another underlying trap.

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Several arrows were fired at Halle from both sides of the wall.

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“Argh!”

Halle was horrified. She instinctively shut her eyes and screamed loudly, so loud that it could pierce one’s eardrums easily.

In the nick of time, Andrius darted forward like a panther and hugged Halle in his arms. He held her tightly and rolled forward on the ground to escape the incoming

arrows.

He was quick enough but still unable to escape all the arrows. One of the arrows grazed his back.

Swoosh!

The arrow tore his shirt and left a burning sensation on his back.

When the two of them got on their feet, Halle finally realized what just happened.

"I'm sorry..." Halle apologized out of guilt and timidly looked at Andrius.

"Mm-hmm," Andrius simply hummed a reply and wanted to leave.

Suddenly, Halle held him back.

"Wait, I heard something just now. Were you shot? Is it serious? Let me have a look." Halle wanted to take Andrius' shirt off to have a look, but he refused, "I'm fine."

Andrius walked out of the room.

As he turned around, Halle saw the wound on the back of his shirt which was bleeding. "Fine? You call that fine?" Halle grumbled as she looked at the arrow on the floor.

One of them had blood on the tip, and it was already rusty. The rust would cause additional damage when the arrow shot the enemy.

Then, Halle went to the bathroom and got a pail of hot water, some towels, medicine, and gauze before she went back to Andrius' room.

"Andrius, let me have a look at your back. The arrow was rusty. If you don't treat the wound, it will get infected, and it's going to be troublesome. Take off your clothes and lie down on the bed."

Andrius complied. He took off his shirt and lay down on the bed.

Halle soaked the towel in the water and wrung it to remove the excess water before

wiping the wound. She was gentle, soft, and meticulous with her hands.

Everything went quiet all of a sudden. Neither of them spoke to each other.

“Aaah! What the... What is this?!”

Suddenly, Halle squealed in shock. She tossed **the** towel away and pointed at Andrius' back as she stepped away.

Something shocking was happening to Andrius' back.

Blood veins appeared where she wiped earlier and started to expand all over his back, forming a strange pattern. The pattern then turned into the shape of a wolf, a crimson- red wolf with its full body shown.

The wolf was in a howling posture, looking intimidating and frightening.

Andrius got up all of a sudden.

The wolf pattern on his back was actually the tattoo that he had gotten to symbolize his identity as the Wolf King. The tattoo usually would show, so his back looked no different than a normal man's back.

However, when it came in contact with warm water around 40 to 50 degrees Celsius, it would be revealed.

Halle must have seen the tattoo. She pointed at Andrius' back and asked, “Andrius, why is there a wolf on your back?”

“It's just a tattoo. What's wrong with it?” Andrius said indifferently.

“Then, t

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hen...” Halle continued, “Why didn't it show earlier? Why now?” “Isn't it obvious?”

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Andrius explained, “It’s because the tattoo uses special ink and a more advanced tattoo needle. The ink is a combination of pigeon blood, red sand, and other stuff. That’s why it doesn’t show at first.

“You want to get one?” Andrius teased Halle.

Halle shook her head and hands, “No, thanks! Too much for me. But I want to know, the wolf...”

Andrius rolled his eyes at her and stopped her. “If you are not getting one, why are you asking? Stop asking, or I will throw you out.”

Halle was silenced and speechless.

Andrius never treated a woman gently. How could he say something like that to a woman in need?

However, Halle wisely stopped asking about the wolf and the tattoo.

At night, Halle tossed and turned on the bed, unable to sleep. She could not stop thinking about the awe-inspiring wolf on Andrius’ back.

After a while, she got up and grabbed her phone to call one of her relatives who was working as a government official.

“Hello, Uncle Lee?” Halle lowered her voice and asked, “I want to ask if you know anything about wolf tattoos. The kind of tattoo that doesn’t show normally but will reveal itself when it comes into contact with warm water. It’s a whole red wolf, not just the wolf head.”

Some thoughts later, the person on the other end of the phone said, “In the Western Frontline, the Lycantroops usually use a wolf as their totem. However, they are very particular with their tattoos. Based on what I know, a whole wolf can only be tattooed on someone of the highest rank.”

A high-ranking person in the Lycantroops?

Halle started to have a better understanding of the situation.

“Thank you, Uncle Lee.”



After the call, she used whatever channels and connections she had to search for the wolf's tattoo and the Lycantroops. She found some leaks on the wolf tattoos from some of the Lycantroops' soldiers, but none of them had a full wolf on them, not even

one.

“Right!”

Then, a sudden epiphany rushed into Halle's mind. She thought of Mayor Freely and **the** Holland Brothers.

Mayor Freely was once Andrius' subordinate, and **Roy** was deterred by Andrius' true identity, forcing him to give up his resistance.

The evidence showed that Andrius must be someone high ranking in the Lycantroops.

Halle had another speculation about the military governor.

After Roy was relieved of his duty, a new military governor was assigned to Sumeria, and she believed Andrius must somehow be related to the decision.

The next day, after Andrius woke up and cleaned himself, he saw the woman busy cooking in the kitchen.

It was Halle making breakfast.

Andrius was surprised, but he was not exactly a courteous host. Since Halle would be staying for a few days, making breakfast for him sounded normal.

Before he could sit down and wait for his breakfast to be served, he received a call from Fatty Frank.

“Boss, where are you?! Come to the office right away! Something has happened! It's the Valiant Institute project!”

The Valiant Institute project was Luna's priority, and it was also a new home for the veterans after being discharged from the military.

“I’m on my way.”

Andrius then hung up his phone and darted out of the house. He hopped onto his electric bike and went to the office.

“Andrius, breakfast is served!”

Halle had no idea that Andrius had left. She brought the breakfast she made out from the kitchen but saw no one at the dining table.

“Huh? Where is he? Andrius?”

Halle looked around and then realized that Andrius had gone out. Upset, she stomped her foot and muttered, “What the hell? I woke up early in the morning just to prepare breakfast for him!”

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Luna and Fatty Frank brought a number of people to the construction site of the Valiant Institute.

A terrible accident had happened. The outer frame had collapsed. Many workers were injured and were sent to hospital.

The most tragic thing was the bodies under the metal frame. They were all discharged

veterans.

Luna talked with the person in charge and found out that the veterans had volunteered to help. They were worried that the workers could not climb up that high, and out of concern for their safety, the veterans went up onto the metal exterior frame.

Then, a tragic accident happened.

Luna’s expression turned grim.

The Valiant Institute project had just started. It had not even helped the veterans settle down, yet some of them were already sacrificed.

What should she tell Mayor Freely this time?

There were a number of family members of the deceased at the site, and most of them were mothers. They cried and wailed painfully after seeing their sons' bodies.

"My son, my son! What a tragic death!"

"John, how could you leave me?!"

"My child, why?! How..."

They collapsed on the ground, their eyes losing focus as tears overflowed. Their hair was messy and their faces looked dispirited.

Luna felt terrible when she heard the cries. She went up to them and offered some

consolation.

"Madam, I'm truly sorry about this. It's our mistake for not doing proper inspection..."

The mothers glanced at her before they hugged their sons once more, sobbing.

Luna sighed. She said, "My condolences. I assure you that I will get to the bottom of this and justify their deaths. Compensation will be fully paid!"

The mothers were not moved. They had lost their sons, and no amount of money could compensate for their losses. There was no way their sons could come back to life.

After consoling the family members, Luna turned to the fat middle-aged man, who was the person in charge of the construction site, Greg Thompson.

Greg's forehead was covered with glistening sweat. He said timidly, "Ms. Crestfall..."

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**“What** happened?” Luna asked coldly. **The** anger in her tone was obvious.

“I am still investigating.” Greg lowered his head, avoiding Luna’s gaze. “But I assure you we did not cut corners. We followed all the procedures and safety precautions strictly and never broke any rules on-site... I swear! Ms. Crestfall, you have a look yourself. If you find any mistakes in our work, then I have nothing to say but admit to it.”

Luna saw the man’s sincerity and assurance, so she chose to believe him and did not hold him responsible just yet.

She turned around and looked at the collapsed metal frame and said, “Pause operations. Inspect the collapsed metal frame thoroughly. Make sure there is no problem before you resume operations.”

Greg dared not argue with her. He nodded repeatedly, “I will make the necessary arrangements right away.”

Luna was still concerned.

She told the workers to step aside as she walked to one of the metal frames. She wanted to climb inside to have a look herself.

“Ms. Crestfall!”

“No! Ms. Crestfall!”

“Ms. Crestfall, let the workers do it!”

“Ms. Crestfall!”

Everyone was shocked. They quickly went over and tried to stop her.

Luna’s expression turned grim. “Why? Is it because you know something is wrong with the metal frame?”

The workers had no answer.

While they were rendered speechless, Luna climbed up.

It was then that one of the workers with the yellow safety hat pulled out a knife and cut off the harness over the metal frame.

Crank!

Clink! Clunk!

A few loud clunks later, the metal frame started to collapse once more.

“Aaaaah!” Luna screamed as her face paled.

The workers were horrified by the sudden occurrence as well. They were not able to

react in time.

‘Damn it... Am I going **to** die **here?**’

Luna’s **head** was **left** with a single thought. She closed her eyes and waited for her demise.

A second later...

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She fell into a warm embrace.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Andrius. He had caught her.

“Frank, watch her.”

Before Luna could say a word, Andrius put her in Fatty Frank’s care.

“I’ll go after that guy!”

Andrius then darted towards the escaping worker.

The culprit was fast, In addition to the time advantage, he was able to draw quite a distance from the construction site.

However, the one chasing him was Andrius, a freak.

Andrius was able to shorten the distance to a few meters in just a few seconds.

“Andrius Moonshade, are you forcing me to kill you?”

The worker knew he could not outrun Andrius anymore as he arrived at a secluded corner. He stopped and turned around to Andrius with a vicious expression.

The Hanshus had sent him to sabotage the Valiant Institute project and kill Luna if he had the chance.

However, the Hanshus' real target was Andrius, not Luna.

When he saw Andrius on his tail, he decided to kill Andrius as well to claim a big reward from his body.

“Kill me?” Andrius was amused. “Give it your best shot.”

He stood still with his arms crossed.

“You're an arrogant one.”

The worker narrowed his eyes with a vicious gleam flashing. His lips curled into a wicked grin and said, “You will die today! You are not invincible just because you killed Scarface! Scarface can't even last ten rounds with me, so there's nothing for you to be proud of!”

Then, the worker approached Andrius.

“Oh? You're that strong?” Andrius said with slight surprise. “I killed Scarface within one round. What do you think?”

His teasing grin infuriated the worker.

“You're asking for it!” the worker shouted as he jumped on Andrius.

“Tsk...” Andrius clicked his tongue, muttering, “Wait, he needs ten rounds to defeat Scarface, I should really hold back. Or else I might kill him in one punch and it will be over.”

Then, Andrius threw a soft punch at the worker. It felt as soft as a toddler throwing a punch and even seemed harmless.

“Die!” the worker shouted as he also threw a punch at Andrius.

Bang!

To the worker’s surprise, he was sent flying away by Andrius’ seemingly weak punch. He crashed on the ground with blood gushing from his mouth, and his arm was broken.

“Impossible! Impossible! How can you be this strong?”

The worker forced himself to his feet and glared at Andrius grudgingly. His eyes were full of disbelief.

How could Andrius have such power?

Andrius’ punch seemed weak and powerless.

It must be fake! It must be an illusion!

In the next second, Andrius appeared before him. The worker tried to ambush him but got kicked in the chest. He could not even fight back.

The worker stared at Andrius with fear and horror.

“Tell me, who sent you?” Andrius walked up to him.

“Hmph!”

The worker was already thrown to the ground, but he scoffed and refused to submit as he turned his head away.

“A stubborn one, I see. Fine.”

Andrius poked a needle in the man’s body.

“Aaaaargh!”

In less than thirty seconds, painful screams echoed across the sky.

The

worker felt like his body was being burned. The excruciating pain made him sweat profusely and drenched his shirt. No matter how hard he twisted and bucked, he could not get rid of the pain.

The pain only got more intense after a few seconds.

The worker could not take it anymore. He said, "It's... the Hanshus!"

## **The Wolf's Bride by Coffee's Tea Chapter 160 -**

### Chapter 160

Andrius grunted. He pulled the silver needle out and relieved the worker of his burning pain.

However, the worker quickly realized he lost control of his body. In a few short seconds, he felt weak and lost control of his bowel muscles.

When he regained his senses, he said in fear, "Wayman Hanshu sent me to sabotage the Valiant Institute project! And also kill Luna Crest fall if I had the chance!"

The worker was scared. He dared not hold anything back against Andrius anymore and decided to be honest.

The Hanshus!

Andrius was furious. He was not bothered by the Hanshus at first because he did not want to exacerbate things to the point that it might cause panic.

Now, the Hanshus had taken the life of several discharged veterans.

If he had been one second later, Luna might have died on the spot as well.

Andrius was enraged by their dirty act.

"A—  
Andrius Moonshade ..." the worker said feebly. He looked at Andrius and said, "I have told you what I know. Now, can you spare me?"

He was horrified by Andrius' power.

One punch, and he was defeated. Anyone would be scared of Andrius' power after what happened.



In addition to the excruciating pain earlier, it branded the horror into his soul, and he could never forget it for the rest of his life. He did not want to die. He wanted to escape this horrifying place and from the man that resembled the devil!

“Spare you?”

Andrius narrowed his eyes. There was only anger in his eyes, no other emotions.

“The discharged veterans... They served the country on the battlefield, risked their lives to protect the people, and courageously charged into the enemy’s front line. They never gave in, and that’s why their bodies suffered that much damage over the years.

“After they were discharged, they came back to Sumeria and volunteered to help. They are generous and kind, but...”

Andrius was fuming.

“But you pieces of trash, the very lives that they risked protecting, killed them! They didn’t even know how they died! And you want me to spare you?”

Andrius did **not** conceal the killing intent in **his** eyes. **He** scoffed and **said**, “Do you think they will **agree** for me to spare you? Would they spare you if they were in my shoes?”

With every word out of his mouth, his face turned frostier.

When the last word escaped his mouth, **his** expression was as frigid as an iceberg, covered with killing intent.

The worker was shaking.

Before the worker could react, Andrius poked another needle into his body.

“Aaah! I’m so itchy! It’s so itchy!”

The worker’s body twitched terribly as the itch consumed him. The more he scratched, the itchier it got.

Soon, he started to scratch through his skin and bleed terribly. He was covered in blood as he screamed, "This is good! This feels good!"

He had no idea that he was scratching his own skin off.

He dug through his own flesh and even reached the bone.

In the end, he died a terrible death. Not a part of his body remained intact.

Andrius watched emotionlessly.

After that, he called Noir to handle the body.

Back at the construction site, Luna had just recovered her composure.

Even though the escaped worker explained a lot of the problems, she remained concerned and uneasy.