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Whoosh...

When Dax's voice reverberated, all the officials **in** the room instantly got up.

The fight between the Southern Warzone Master and the Wolf King would shake the earth!

The officials had to **stay** far away lest they get caught up in the crossfire.

Before Dax even finished speaking, he suddenly moved into an attacking stance. His eyes stared **at** Andrius with a deadly gaze.

"Rainbow, stand back." Andrius **leisurely** brought the last piece of meat into his mouth, then casually stood up and looked **at** Dax.

Rainbow had already turned pale. Her whole body was tense.

It was true that Andrius was the Wolf King...

However, Dax was the Southern Warzone Master, and he had many generals behind him, all of whom were pillars of the southern region!

This would not be **easy** for Andrius.

Swoosh...

When Rainbow stepped back, Andrius suddenly struck the handle of the fork on the table with his forefinger. The fork flew in the air, and after rotating several times, landed firmly in Andrius' hand.

"Come on."

As he spoke, he threw the fork at Dax. **Since** he was attacking, it had to be swift and decisive. He could

not hold back.

Whoosh...

Although it **was just an ordinary fork, since it was the Wolf King throwing it**, no one dared to underestimate **his** skill.

Dax saw **this** and **immediately pulled out a dagger** from his waist.

The dagger glinted as soon as it was drawn. **The flashing light on it** caused a chill to go **down the** others spines. It was clear that it was not an ordinary dagger.

Whoosh!

The fork **shot out** and arrived **in front of Dax in the blink of an eye**.

Without **thinking**, Dax **sliced the fork with the dagger on the spot**. With a **crack**, the **fork** was split in two and **flew in separate directions**.

However, that was just the **beginning**.

When Dax was **dealing** with the **fork**, **Andrius had** already **shortened the gap to reach** Dax. He **raised his hand for a punch** without **any hesitation**.

Dax had to hastily **lift his other hand to block Andrius' menacing punch**.

Bam!

Dax felt his entire arm go numb from the unstoppable force. Even simple movements became **extremely**

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difficult. He could not help but **be horrified**.

Andrius **really** was the **Wolf King**.

That speed...

That strength...

It was leagues above him.

However...

That was neither a reason for him to back down nor would he allow himself *to* retreat.

Andrius killed George on the spot and injured Amadeus in front of so many people. If Dax did not demand an explanation for it, then he would lose all his prestige as the Southern Warzone Master!

Swoosh!

Without thinking, Dax raised his hand and stabbed the dagger toward Andrius' neck. The angle of attack **was** very sharp and fast.

However, at that moment, Andrius suddenly turned around. His hands grabbed *onto* the two halves of the fork that had just flown to both sides.

With a clink, he sent the dagger in Dax's hand flying.

The other half, held in Andrius' right hand, aimed for Dax's neck.

"You lose." Andrius' voice was very light without any emotional changes. It was clear that this was just scratching the surface of his strength.

"H-..."

Dax felt the fork gently pressed against his neck. He suddenly broke out in cold sweat as his throat went dry.

Despair and a great **sense** of powerlessness also instantly assaulted him. He knew that the Wolf King was strong, so he had **mentally** prepared himself for it.

However, the Wolf **King** was not just plain strong. He was outrageously powerful to the **point where it was**

absurd!

He only **used** three moves **to** defeat Dax.

If this **was a life–and–death battle...**

Then, Dax would **already** be **a corpse** lying on the ground.

He was not the only one. Drogo, Tiger, and the others **were** all sweating. **Their** hearts were full of fear **as** they looked **at Andrius'** unassuming **face**.

The Wolf **King**.

He was invincible!

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He was too strong.

At

that moment, even Rainbow had her eyes and mouth wide open. It was **clear that** she was shocked by Andrius' strength. She was in a daze for a long time.

Dax was the Southern Warzone Master!

However, he **was** defeated by Andrius in just three moves...

Was it because he was weak?

No!

It was Andy who **was** simply invincible.

"Let's go."

Andrius patted Rainbow's shoulder, snapping her out of her reverie.

Then, the two left the room **in** tandem.

In the room, no one spoke. They did not expect **such** an ending.

Dax looked at Andrius' back, unable to calm down.

It was only until Andrius' figure completely **disappeared** that he opened his mouth with difficulty. "Send Amadeus to the hospital."

His tone was filled with desolation and dejection. The **battle** today dealt a heavy blow to the Southern

Warzone Master.

The other high-**ranking officials** remained silent.

"Andy, you're so cool!"

On the road, **after** leaving the hotel, Rainbow turned her body to look **at** Andrius. Her eyes were filled with **joy and** admiration **as** she gushed in **great** excitement.

Swoosh! Flutter!

Rainbow **danced around and imitated** Andrius' **movements**, saying **excitedly**. "**You took** the Southern Warzone **Master down with just a few moves...**"

"You're amazing!"

A stunning radiance shone **in Rainbow's eyes**.

Andrius chuckled **and** **said**, "**Do** you think the Wolf King's name is just for show?"

"Of course **not!**" Rainbow swallowed **her saliva**, cleared **her** throat, **and said** earnestly to **Andrius**, "**Andy, I really like you! When you divorce Luna, you must tell me right** away. I want to have **your babies**. I want to **give you** a football team..."

What a fervent declaration.

Andrius could not help but **roll** his **eyes**. "Be rational, **Rainbow**."

"Rational?" **Rainbow** huffed, "**How** am I supposed **to** be **rational when** the renowned **and** unrivaled **Wolf King** is **right** beside **me**? I can **see you**, but i **can't have you**. **How can I** be **rational**? it's **settled!** **When you and Luna...**"

Andrius saw **Rainbow** getting increasingly **excited** and interrupted her **with** an ultimatum. “Rainbow, **if you keep** saying **that**, I’ll report **you** to Luna.”

Rainbow **immediately fell** silent.

She looked at Andrius speechlessly and said coquettishly, “You stinky man. You always bully **me**.”

She sighed. “My life is so hard!”

Stinky man?

That was totally untrue!

Luna had checked Andrius’ clothes before he left. How could he smell stinky?

He **raised** his cuff and sniffed it. It was very fresh. He was suddenly confused. “I don’t stink. I don’t stink

at **all!**”

“You-
!” Rainbow became even more speechless. “You have no sense of humor at all!”

After saying that, she turned her back to Andrius, opened the passenger door of the Mercedes–*Benz*, and sat inside.

Andrius became even more puzzled but did not bother with her. He drove.

There was silence the whole way.

After **a** while, the Mercedes–*Benz* slowly entered Kavo Estate. The Conerys had already finished eating when **the** two returned to the hall.

“Andrius!” Luna frowned and asked, “I told you to pick Rainbow up. What took you **so** long? We’re already done eating! Don’t tell me that you were stuck in traffic. It’s been hours.”

Andrius was about to casually make up an excuse.

However, Rainbow could not hold **back** and blurted out, “Don’t blame him, **Luna**. We ran into the governor along the **way and** had dinner with him. That’s why **we** came back **late**.”

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The governor?

That word stunned everyone present.

Even Luna **shot a** few more glances **at** Andrius.

Jane could not help but ask, “Rainbow, are you telling the truth? You had dinner with the governor?”

“Of course, it’s true!” Rainbow counted on her fingers. “It wasn’t just the governor. There was also...”

Just as she was about to mention the Four Great War Gods and the Warzone Master, Dax, to show off, she suddenly **felt** a cold aura.

She looked up to find Andrius staring at **her**.

Rainbow quickly closed her mouth.

“There was **also**?” Jane was curious and wanted to get to the bottom of it.

“There was also...” Rainbow had no choice but to say, “The governor’s secretary, driver, and so on...”

“Oh...” Jane finally calmed down but was still shocked.

The governor...

He was the leader of **the** East River State! When he spoke, the entire East River **State** would tremble.

However, Andrius **ate at** the same table as him.

Jane could not help but ask, “**Andrius**, do you know the governor?”

Everyone in the Conerys looked **at** Andrius, including Luna. They were all waiting for his answer.

“Yeah, I know him.” Andrius nodded and casually made up a story. “When the governor went **to the** impoverished mountainous **areas in** the western region to **provide** aid, his **car** couldn’t drive on the muddy roads. I drove him around in **a tractor** for some time.

“**This time, the** governor heard that I was in the capital, so he invited me to have **a meal** and inquired about the **development of** my hometown.”

That was what he **said**.

Rainbow wanted to laugh, but **she managed to hold it** in.

On the other hand, Jane and the others believed his **words** and **were** all fooled **by him**. They **all** let out a **breath** for some **reason**. The **anticipation and excitement** on **their faces gradually faded**.

What a shame.

If Andrius **really had a** relationship **with the governor, the Conerys would be** able **to revive** in a matter of

minutes.

Unfortunately, there were **no** ifs.

However, this matter **continued to be on everyone’s** lips.

“**Andrius.**” Luna **called out to Andrius** and **said** while walking **outside**, “Accompany me **to the night market**.”

“**I heard that** the capital is most **beautiful** at **9 p.m. with** **neon lights flickering**, the lights from **thousands of** households, **and the moon** on **by** the river...”

“**You can also go buy some gifts. Wrap them up properly and** **give** them to Grandma **on** her birthday.”

Andrius had no objections.

Treasure Avenue was where medicinal ingredients were sold in the capital.

The two of them went directly to one of the largest and most magnificent shops.

“What would you like to buy, Miss?” A beautiful attendant immediately came up to serve them.

“I want to buy ginseng. It’s best if it’s wild ginseng that is a bit aged,” Luna **stated** her requirements.

“Please follow me.” The attendant swiftly took Luna to a counter and introduced, “Miss, **these** are fresh wild ginseng. They’re at least ten years old.”

Luna glanced over and frowned slightly.

These ginseng...

Their **stalks** were few, and they were shriveled. It was obvious that **they** were not aged. They did not look very appealing.

Luna then asked, “Are there any higher quality ginseng?”

“Of **course!**”

The attendant opened a cabinet and took out a mahogany brocade box from inside. She *opened* the box to reveal a ginseng with three long roots lying inside.

However, Luna only took one look at it and shook her head in disappointment.

New Moon Corporation had stepped into the pharmaceutical industry, so Luna naturally had some knowledge about ginseng. **She** could tell the quality of ginseng.

These ginseng did not **meet** her expectations.

“Do you have any higher quality **ones?**” Luna asked again.

“Miss...”

The attendant became a little annoyed when Luna kept asking **the** same question **after** merely glancing at **the** ginseng **that** she brought up. She **asked**, “**We** have many ginsengs, but none of **them catches** your eye. **Are you just here to cause** trouble?”

Luna quickly **explained**, “I just want to choose **the best ginseng** for my grandmother, hence my higher requirements.”

The best ginseng!

The attendant’s eyes lit up, and she said to Luna, “Miss, to tell you **the truth**, our shop does **have** top-grade wild ginseng, but it’s **on the third** floor. Please follow me.”

After reaching the third floor, the attendant opened a safe and took out a box. The box was beautifully **packaged with red silk and golden threads**, making it seem very **luxurious**.

Luna **revealed a pleased expression** upon **seeing** it.

The attendant noticed Luna’s reaction **and** smiled **faintly**. Then, **she carefully opened the box and said**, Miss, I won’t keep the box **open too long in order to prevent the loss of spiritual energy**. Please **examine it carefully later**.”

Luna felt even **more excited by** how **serious the attendant** was acting. She **nodded and said**, “Okay.”

“**Take a good look**.”

The attendant put on a pair of **gloves and** opened the **box**.

Inside lay a large wild ginseng. It was plump in appearance, had well-developed **roots**, and a **fragrance that filled** the air. It **instantly** captured Luna’s heart.

“**Miss...**” The attendant boasted, “This is 30-year-old wild ginseng. It was discovered by our store’s treasure-hunting team after combing the mountains for over 60 days. Its value is immeasurable. It’s top-notch whether it’s used as a gift or for nourishing the body.”

Luna could not tear her eyes away from the ginseng. When she heard the attendant's *words*, her excitement grew even stronger. She was immediately tempted and asked, "How much is this ginseng?"

The attendant held up five fingers.

"5-500,000?"

"No." The attendant shook her head and said seriously, "Five million."

A single ginseng for five million!

Luna could not help but be astonished.

However, five million **was** still affordable for her now. Furthermore, as long as she could repair her relationship with her grandmother's family, it was worth paying the five million.

Luna weighed the pros and cons, gritted her teeth, and took out her bank card.

"**Wait!**" Andrius stopped her. When she looked at him in confusion, he said calmly. "This ginseng is fake.

Don't be deceived."

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It was **fake!**

Luna was stunned.

The attendant instantly became furious.

"Mister..." **Her** expression immediately fell, and she asked sternly, "Our store has **never** offended **you** before. Why do *you* want to slander us?"

"Slander?" Andrius suddenly laughed and said casually, "It's very simple to appraise ginseng. In summary, by counting the

stem scars from the root neck, the skin should be taut, and the roots should be fibrous.

“Look at that ginseng.” Andrius pointed to the ginseng inside the mahogany box and said disdainfully, “Which part matches the standard?”

“Do you think that you can pass it off as genuine by packing it in a mahogany box? I can’t be bothered to waste my breath on *you*.”

Luna examined the ginseng according to Andrius’ words.

It was true.

None **of** the points matched.

She could not help but get furious and said, “I can’t believe a large store like you actually sells fake goods to swindle money. You’ve **really** opened my **eyes** .

“Andrius, let’s go.”

After speaking, she went downstairs with Andrius.

When the attendant **saw this**, a sinister light flashed in her eyes, and she immediately **used** her walkie-talkie to inform her boss about everything.

Whoosh.

When Andrius and Luna **reached the entrance**, a group of people blocked **their** way. **Each** one of **these** people **was** burly and **strong**.

The man **in the lead** had a pot belly. **He** was the **store manager, Darren MacNeil**.

“**Kid, I heard you saw the wild king ginseng on the third floor just now.**” Darren **stood in front of** Andrius **and gave him a fake smile**.

“**wild king ginseng?**” Andrius **was amused** and **sneered**. “**Not even a dog would want to chew** on that. **How can you call** it a **wild king ginseng?**”

Darren narrowed his eyes and said coldly, “I don’t know if a dog would want to chew that, but what I know is... Since you saw the wild king ginseng, don’t even think about leaving my shop unless you buy it!”

As soon as he finished speaking, the burly men behind him took big steps forward. They crossed their arms and stared coldly at Andrius.

“So...” Andrius glanced at the men and said calmly, “Are you planning to force me to buy it?”

“You can say that.” Darren shrugged with a smile.

Andrius’ eyes narrowed.

However, Luna was worried that things would escalate and would not end well. She tugged on Andrius’

arm and said, “Why don’t we just...”

Before she could finish, Andrius already rushed out in one swift step.

Bam!

With a single punch, he sent the man in the middle flying. He slammed heavily into the door frame and crashed into the ground, unable to get up.

“What

“What the hell?!” Darren was instantly furious and yelled, “Get him!”

After saying that, he retreated behind the others and took out his phone to call the police. He had done this many times before.

Every year, Darren would give a considerable amount of money to the police officers in the area. Thus, they formed an alliance to swindle people and earned a lot of money.

Bam!

Smack!

Crash!

The large men charged at Andrius, but they were no match for him.

In less than half a minute, they were all knocked down and unable to get up. They could only let out groans of pain.

The surrounding medicine cabinets also suffered damage during the process. Many cabinets were shattered by the men sent flying, and the herbs were **scattered** all over the floor.

“Let’s go.” Andrius nodded to Luna and walked out first.

“Go?” Darren sneered. “Do you think you can just leave?”

Wee–woo, wee–woo...

Just then, a piercing siren rang outside.

Several patrol cars stopped **at the** entrance, and more than a **dozen** fully–armed policemen surrounded

Andrius and Luna in an instant.

“Freeze!”

“**Kid, put your hands up on your head!**”

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“I’ll blow your head off if you move!”

All the policemen were fierce and aimed the dark barrel of their guns at Andrius without distinguishing **right from** wrong or asking about **the** circumstance of the matter.

“**Kid!**” The captain, Tucker Olson, walked up and prepared to arrest Andrius. “You’re under arrest for assault and intentionally damaging private property. Come with us!”

He was already in cahoots with Darren. There was no need to go through the proper procedures or even

have a reason.

Luna was instantly anxious and stepped forward to reason with him. “Captain, it was...”

“**My foot!**” Tucker interrupted

Luna. “I saw everything clearly from the car. He beat these people up. What is there to defend? Take him away!”

At his shout, several policemen came forward, handcuffed Andrius, and took him away.

Andrius narrowed his eyes slightly. These people were really unscrupulous and daring.

“Andrius!”

Just as he was about to take action, Luna stopped him and shook his head, saying in a low voice, “Don’t be reckless. You can beat up those security guards, but...”

“If you **beat** up a **law** enforcer, the situation will be different. Assaulting a law enforcer is a very serious matter, no matter when or **for** what reason!

“Just go with them first. I’ll find a way to get you out.”

Luna had always been law-abiding, so such thoughts were reasonable to her.

Andrius could not **say** anything and just let the policemen handcuff him and stuff him into the car.

Luna returned to Kavos Estate with a troubled **face**.

“Luna, **where’s Andrius? Wasn’t he with you?**” **Jane asked curiously.**

“He... Just **now**, we went to the medicinal market together to buy ginseng, but something unexpected **happened.**”

Luna **briefly explained the situation and** looked at Jane **hopefully**. “**Grandma**, the Conerys have a wide network of connections. Do you think **you have** any acquaintances who **can** ... **get** him out?”

Jane was instantly smug.

Although Andrius saved her, when she heard from Alec and **the others** that **Andrius demanded** everyone **kneel and** apologize **to** him **before** he treated her, she became very displeased.

Furthermore...

Andrius never agreed to Dr. York’s **request and was only** casual acquaintances with the **governor**. Thus, she did not think much **of** him

Her expression seemed **to** contain some schadenfreude.

“**Connections?**” Jane **smiled and** said, “**My granddaughter**, if the **Conerys had connections, we wouldn’t have fallen to this** state.

“It’s **good** if **Andrius is arrested**. Let him **suffer** a little so he changes his **temper, lest...**he’ll cause **more**

trouble for you in the future.”

Those words sounded **grand** and beautiful. **However**, she **just** did not want to spend money and **effort**. **She** mocked **and ridiculed the** situation.

“**That’s** right.” **Alec** also smiled sinisterly. “Luna, you **saw** how arrogant **Andrius** was. He **deserves to** suffer

a bit.

“It’s good **if** he suffers! Suffering now is better than suffering later when he causes more trouble for you.

“**Andrius acts like he’s the king**. He’s always fearless, but he finally suffered a loss this time!”

As everyone spoke, *not* a single person extended a helping hand. They all threw stones **at** Andrius while he was down.

“Luna...” Only Rainbow had a calm expression and comforted Luna. “Heaven helps those who are worthy. Andy will be fine. Don’t worry!”

She knew very well how powerful Andrius was and was not worried at all.

The amazing Wolf King...

No one in Florence, or even the entire world, could make him suffer, let alone the local police department.

However, her words did not bring comfort to Luna.

When Luna saw her relatives’ hypocritical actions, she gritted her teeth and returned to the medicinal shop.

She could naturally **tell** that Darren and the policemen were in cahoots. Thus, if she wanted **to save** Andrius, she **had** to start with the owner of the shop.

Darren had been **waiting** for this. He was already familiar with this kind of situation.

Many people **were** arrogant **at first**, but once they were arrested, they became as timid as mice. They would **beg** for mercy and **try** all **sorts** of methods to please him. That was when the big money **was** made. “Boss...” Luna **said in** a low and submissive tone, “What do you want to be willing to let him go?”

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“**Weren’t you quite** arrogant earlier?” Darren mocked, “What... **Are you afraid** now? **Are** you begging for **mercy** now?”

Luna **was** angry and frustrated. However, due to the circumstances, she could only swallow her anger.

Darren did not intend to lecture her and **was** just taunting her.

Then, he sneered and said, “When you make a mistake, you naturally have to pay for it. We can talk about it if you want me to let him go.”

“What do you want?”

“I want...” Darren curled his lips slightly and pointed to the medicinal herbs in the shop, and said, “I want you to buy all the herbs in my store, including that wild ginseng king!”

That was outrageous.

Luna could not help but exclaim, “Boss, that’s...”

“Wait, I’m not done yet.” Darren grinned and said, “Also, your man beat up my 23 subordinates. Each person will need a million as medical compensation. That’s not *too* much, right? In total... I won’t ask for **more**. I just want 50 million.”

50 million!

That was beyond **excessive**.

It was outright extortion!

“I’m not negotiating with you.” Darren **was** sure that Luna would agree. He sneered and said, “I’m just informing you, and this is my final offer. I won’t say it a second **time**.”

“If I haven’t **received** the money **before** noon tomorrow, then you can prepare to collect his corpse!”

After he said that, he left while smoking his **cigarette**.

50 million!

All of New Moon Corporation’s **money had been invested in the pharmaceutical industry**. Where was she supposed **to find** 50 million **out** of nowhere?

Luna **walked out of the shop**, feeling dispirited. She did not **have** feelings for **Andrius and was considering divorcing him**,

However, she **distinguished her gratitude and grudges clearly**. **Andrius was arrested because of her**, so she **could** not turn a **blind eye**.

Thus, she had **to go** back and find a way **to get the money**.

At the police station, Andrius was locked up in a detention room.

“Speak!” The interrogator **shouted coldly**. **“What illegal things have you done?”**

Andrius ignored him. He **reclined on the chair with his legs propped on the table** and **had a military district -supplied- cigarette in his mouth**. He **appeared quite relaxed as if this was his home turf..**

“Damn it. What kind of cigarette is that? It’s so pungent.

Tucker could not help but step forward, wanting to put out the cigarette in Andrius’ mouth.

However, Andrius simply tilted his head back, making Tucker miss.

This infuriated Tucker. He narrowed his eyes and scolded, **“Kid, this is a police station. It’s not somewhere you can do whatever you want! Don’t act so cocky, or you’ll get a beating!”**

Andrius was **completely calm**. He took a large drag, blew the smoke onto Tucker’s face, and said nonchalantly, **“Put the beating aside for now. I want to make a phone call. There’s no problem with that, right?”**

Tucker was instantly furious.

However, Andrius’ last sentence made him laugh.

“Pfft...” He looked at Andrius mockingly. **“Are you trying to call for help?”**

“You could say that.”

“Sure, I’ll give you that chance. Go ahead and call!” Tucker was unfazed and gave Andrius back his phone. He even thoughtfully pulled up the call screen.

Andrius immediately called Dax, **“Dax, your southern warzone is really... filled with ignorant fools! I was arrested and brought to the police station. Hurry up and bring your people to resolve this.”**

On the other end of the phone, Dax **was instantly speechless.**

When Andrius said the words ‘ignorant fools’, he felt like breaking down.

“I’ll fly **back** to the Southern Warzone HQ now. You can deal with it as **you** see fit...”

After saying that, **Dax** could not help but mutter to himself, ‘You weren’t this polite when you killed George and injured **Amadeus**.’

“I’ll give you ten minutes.” Andrius raised his brows and said calmly, “If you do n’t arrive within **ten** minutes, a missile targeting Southern **Warzone** HQ will soon be **at your** doorstep

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“**Andrius** Moonshade, **you’re** going too far!”

After hanging up the phone, Dax let out a thunderous roar **that** shook the heavens.

Then, he slammed the **receiver** down heavily, distorting it beyond recognition.

All the personnel accompanying him were stunned. They did not know why the Southern Warzone Master, who was usually all-powerful, would be so furious.

“Everyone, drop what you’re doing. We’re going to the capital’s police department!”

“The tanks will take point. Troops on bikes will provide cover for the flanks. Combat troops, suit up, and follow closely behind!”

“**We** have to get there as quickly as possible! I want to see what kind of idiot offended **that** Grim Reaper!”

Dax was furious. If he could not solve the problem, then he would deal with the person who caused the problem. He might not be able to touch an extraordinary giant like **Andrius**, but he could easily take down a measly police department!

“Warzone Master...”

The deputy officer next to him stood very close and heard Andrius on the phone. He asked in confusion, Even if the Wolf King is so bold, he wouldn't really aim a missile at us, right? It's probably just a joke..."

"Joke, my ***ss!**" Dax turned his head to look at the deputy and spat out a mouthful of saliva.

"The people **on** the western side of the border **are all lunatics!** If they say they'll commit arson or murder, then they will!

"If they say they'll kill someone, they will! If he **says** the missile will arrive **in** ten minutes, then it'll happen!

"**They're arrogant** and unbridled! Do you think **that** Andrius Moonshade **is** joking?"

The deputy officer trembled and did not dare to **speak anymore**. He immediately **went** to convey Dax's

orders.

Not long **after**, the mighty army **set off** and **headed for the police department**.

There, **Andrius' words** cast a strange silence over the interrogation room.

Everyone seemed to be under a petrification spell. They all stood **there, dumbfounded**. Their brains **malfunctioned as they** forgot **everything**.

Then, after a dozen or so seconds...

"Pfft..."

Tucker, **the** captain of **the police department**, was drinking tea **from** a Thermos. He could not hold back **and** spewed the tea **on the face of the officer** in front **of him**.

"**Hahah! Oh sh*t, my sides!** Missiles... **Why don't** you fly **to the sky and stand shoulder-to-shoulder** with the sun? **Southern Warzone...** What? **You** called the **Southern Warzone Master** to deal with us?"

"**Hahaha...**"

The **other officers**

burst into laughter one **after another**. They **slapped** their **thighs** and **pounded** the table. **None of them took Andrius' words seriously.**

Andrius could not be

bothered with **them either**. He **continued** to **cross his legs**, **smoked his cigarette**, and **exhaled** smoke, **looking exceptionally carefree.**

"Andrius Moonshade."

After a long time, Tucker **finally** stopped laughing and **said** with a **mocking** tone, "Since you're **so good at cracking jokes**, I **won't make** things **difficult** for you. **Just sign your** name on this confession letter."

Confession letter?

Andrius did not even bother to glance **at** it. He looked at Tucker and exhaled another puff of smoke in his

face.

"Cough, cough..."

The strong smoke entered Tucker's nostrils, causing him to cough violently. He immediately became **furious**. "Andrius Moonshade, I'm letting you off easily. How dare you continue to put *on* airs in front of

me?

"In this interrogation room, I have a hundred ways to make you wish you were dead!"

He stood up as he spoke, ready to use underhanded methods to make Andrius yield.

Rumble!

Just then, **a** thunderous sound came from outside.

The

commotion was so intense that the whole interrogation room trembled. Tucker almost lost his balance and fell to the ground.

He leaned against the wall and looked outside. The main **gate** of **the** police department had been blown

up!

“F*ck!”

Tucker jumped in rage and cursed as he walked outside. “Who the f*ck has the balls to blow up my department?”

The next moment, his voice came **to a sudden** stop.

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Chapter 388

As soon as he stepped out of the interrogation room, a dark barrel was pressed against his forehead.

Those **were real** armored tanks!

Even an indestructible fortress only needed one shot from that tank to fall.

Tucker **was** terrified and did not dare to move. He turned his eyes to look.

He saw troops on motorbikes and flashing lights to the side, and bring up the rear were countless soldiers **as far** as the eye could see.

Each one of them was armed to the teeth!

Swoosh!

Then, someone jumped off the tank in **the** center and walked toward him in an imposing manner. The man had a majestic appearance and a fierce gaze. It was none other than the Southern Warzone Master, Dax Wimbleton!

Tucker was already scared **out** of his **wits**.

No matter how dumb he was, he now understood that Andrius' phone call was not a joke. It was real. His **status** and identity must be terrifying!

Thud!

The next moment, Tucker could not remain standing anymore. He knelt on the ground and trembled as he crawled to Andrius.

"I **was** wrong, sir!" Tucker groveled and said with a mournful face, "I **was** blind and offended you. Please forgive me. I'm guilty. I'll repent!"

"Sir, from **today onward**, I'll definitely turn over a **new leaf** and start afresh!"

Tucker kept knocking his head on the ground **as** he spoke, **quickly** turning his forehead red.

"Sir..."

"Please **spare us**, sir!"

"**Please. Have mercy on us this** time, sir..."

All the officers **involved** in the **operation** also **knelt** down in front of Andrius.

"Phew..."

Andrius did not **even pay** attention to them. **He** finished smoking the cigarette, **looked** at Dax, and said, **They're your people**. You deal with **them**."

Bang!

As soon as **Andrius** finished speaking. Dax shot **Tucker** dead **with one** bullet.

Bang, bang, bang.

Then, he fired several more shots. Not a single officer was spared. They were all killed.

"**Alright, you can go now,**" **Andrius spoke casually and prepared** to leave.

Dax could **not help but** roll his eyes. **Andrius** said it as if **they were specifically** here to clean **up his** mess.

“Andrius Moonshade.” Dax said in dissatisfaction, “Can you stop **threatening** me all the time? I’m still **the Southern Warzone** Master. I need my due **respect.**”

“Respect?” Andrius stopped and turned to glance at him. “Why don’t you see **the** people you have in your **territory?** They even dared to arrest me. I’m already giving you plenty of respect by not arresting you on the spot.

“If you want to blame someone, then blame your people. If you can’t handle them...”

Andrius grinned, revealing his white teeth. “Then, I can let my subordinates from the western region take over for you!”

Dax was furious. He was so angry that his whole body ached!

He could not help but retort, “I don’t believe that everyone **in** the western region is an elite. I don’t believe that there are no worthless losers like them!”

The management of the Southern Warzone had always been a difficult problem. *Dax* considered himself to be doing a good job, so he was very displeased.

“There isn’t any now!” Andrius smiled even brighter. “There was before, but... I killed them all.”

After saying that, he turned and left.

Dax was instantly stunned **after** hearing those words. **He** stood where he was, not knowing how **to** respond.

When he snapped back to his senses, Andrius had **already** walked **several** meters away.

Dax quickly shouted, “Wait!”

Andrius paused **and** turned his body slightly. “If you’re upset, then we can fight. Stop talking nonsense

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Chapter 389

Damn it. Could they not just communicate peacefully?

Dax almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

This guy **was** too arrogant.

However, fighting was out of the question.

He had tried that

before and realized that he was no match for Andrius. He had *no* choice but to submit.

Dax still wanted **to** ask him for help, so he could only smile and say, "Wolf King, sir, I have no other business. I just want **to** ask for your help."

Andrius got goosebumps from those words and raised his brows. "**Get** to the point. Don't creep me out!"

Dax schooled his expression and said truthfully, "Well, as you know, the four warzones will select elites to join the Special Operation Forces from time to time as new blood.

"The day after tomorrow is the selection day for the Southern Warzone, and I ...

"I have to go out on the field to oversee a battle simulation. I can't be at two places at once.

"So... I was thinking **of** asking you, the Wolf King, to make an appearance at the Southern Warzone's

selection ceremony.

What did the Southern Warzone's selection ceremony for the Spec Ops Forces have to do with him, the Wolf King?

Andrius instinctively wanted to refuse.

Dax looked like he knew this **was** going to happen and added, “Don’t refuse just yet, Andrius. Think about

1. it. As the awe-inspiring Wolf King, who stands alone and unrivaled in Florence, your reputation is known to **all**. There’s no **one** who **hasn’t heard** your name!

“**As long as** you show up, the soldiers **from** the Spec **Ops Forces** will cheer **excitedly**. Their combat **proWess** will double!

“**As soldiers**, who **can resist** performing well in front **of** the Wolf King?”

If it **were** anyone else receiving this **flattery**, they would **probably** be **delighted** and surrender.

However, Andrius was not **that** shallow!

He was about to refuse on **the spot**.

“**Wait!**”

Before Andrius could **speak**, **Dax** continued, “**Andrius**, you’re also **devoted** to Florence. You don’t want **outstanding soldiers to remain** diamonds in the rough, right?”

“You also **don’t** want to **see** our soldiers lose to others on the battlefield, **right? As** the finest **commander in Florence**, **shouldn’t you shoulder** this **responsibility?**”

Well, Dax **was even** resorting **to** moral blackmail.

However, that worked **on** Andrius.

“**Fine,**” **Andrius** reluctantly agreed. “**I’ll go there when** the time **comes.**”

“**Great! That’s great!**” Dax was **instantly satisfied**. He **smiled** ear-to-ear **and waved his hand**, saying, “All

troops, follow me **back to** the Southern **Warzone!**”

“Wait!” Andrius thought about it. He could not help Dax with such a big favor for free. He asked, “Do you know where **there’s good** ginseng in the Southern Warzone?”

“Ginseng?” Dax wore an expression every man would understand. He asked, “Andrius, are *you* having problems with **that?**”

Everyone had the potential for gossip, and Dax was no exception.

Furthermore, this was gossip about the Wolf King, so it was a huge piece of news.

Andrius was speechless. “Screw you, I’m serious.”

Dax said seriously, “As far as I know, there’ll be a piece of high-quality ginseng at tomorrow’s auction in **the** capital, but there may be many bidders, so you have to be prepared in advance.”

“Alright, you can go now.”

After receiving the information, Andrius casually responded, then turned around and rode away on a scooter.

In Kavo Estate, Andrius parked the scooter at the door and saw Rainbow by the side.

Joy flashed on Rainbow’s face, and she said, “Andy, go and **see** Luna. She’s trying to raise money everywhere to bail you out.”

Andrius was touched and speechless. “Why didn’t you talk to her?”

“**I tried.**” Rainbow pursed her lips and said, “But she wouldn’t listen no matter what I said, so...”

“I got it,” Andrius responded and walked into the estate.

Luna was making a phone call.

“I need 20 million in cash. Can you lend **it** to me?”

Her tone was full of pleading.

However, when the other party heard that **she** was trying to borrow money, **they** immediately hung up the call. Luna's expression could not help but fall when she heard the dead dial tone on the phone.

"You don't need to borrow money anymore."

Just then, Andrius' voice sounded from behind.

Luna was initially stunned upon hearing his **voice**. Then, she turned around to see **Andrius**, who **had** come back safe **and** sound. **She** could not help but ask in surprise, "How **did** you get out?"

"That **captain** was involved **in** a corruption case **and** is currently **under** investigation by the Southern Warzone Master" **Andrius** casually made **up a** story. "They caught him red-**handed** this time, and the Southern Warzone Master was so **angry** that he **wiped** out the department."

Luna was instantly dumbfounded

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Her large **eyes** stared at Andrius with a **trace** of suspicion. "Andrius, you're not lying to me, are you?"

"**When** you were arrested by the police at Sumeria, the Wolf King wiped them out that same night.

"**Now that** we're in the capital, you were taken away by the police here too, but you're telling me that they were wiped out by the Southern Warzone Master ...

"Coincidences like that don't happen in this world! Not even a novel would dare to use that plot!

"I don't believe you." Luna got more suspicious as she spoke, and she shook her head.

“If you don’t believe me... you can check the news now.” Andrius did not want to explain too much.

Luna immediately took out her phone and checked the evening news. A striking headline quickly caught

her **eye**.

Shocking!

The local police department was wiped out by the Southern Warzone Master in a fit of anger.

Luna had nothing to say after seeing the eye-catching headline.

“You’re really lucky,” she said sarcastically and put away her phone, then snorted, “But all this started because you beat people up. Don’t be so impulsive in the **future**. You won’t be this lucky every time.”

Andrius looked **at** her stern **face** and could not be bothered to argue. He said casually, “Oh.”

Luna **was** instantly **infuriated**. She said with a straight face, “Putting aside everything else, if it weren’t for **you** beating people up tonight, I wouldn’t **have** been so busy all night. I still haven’t found a good ginseng.”

“When I **came** back, I heard that the highlight of tomorrow’s auction is ginseng, but it might be quite **expensive**,” Andrius relayed **what** Dax **told** him.

“**Really?**” Luna pondered for **a moment** and made **a** decision. “Then, let’s go to the auction house tomorrow and take a look.”

However, she paused just as she finished speaking.

Jane had only prepared one bed for **the both** of them.

“**Are you** going to make me **sleep on** the **floor** again?” Andrius suddenly **asked**.

He could not **help but get a headache** when he **remembered the times** he **was** at **Grandpa Belarus’** house

The mighty Wolf King had been asked to sleep on the floor. He was also almost **caught** several times, **having to move around the** whole night. It was simply **outrageous**.

Swoosh...

Luna took **out** a **roll** of tissue **and** spread it out on the bed, creating a **dividing** line.

“You sleep on that side. I’ll sleep on this side. If you dare to cross the line ...” Lune **took out pepper spray from her bag and waved** it threateningly. **“I’ll make you regret it!”**

Andrius simply **wrapped himself in the blanket** and turned **his** back on **her**.

Luna snorted and also crawled into the sheets.

The night grew late. The lights in the **Martyrs’ Society** in East **River State** were **still on**.

“I’m Zack Bradstreet from the **Bradstreet** family, **and I’m here to donate...**”

“I’m Danzel Selim from the Selim family. I’m here **to donate...**”

“I’m Gravik Kansas from the Kansas family. I’m here to donate...”

“I’m Malfoy Aston from the Aston family. I’m here to donate...”

They **were** the heads of the various wealthy families who personally came here to fulfill their promises to the Wolf King.

The Martyrs’ Society naturally welcomed them. After all, the sum of their donations added up to more than 30 billion!

What an enormous sum of money.

On the way back, Malfoy and the others’ expressions were heavy.

They had angered the Wolf King...

This was not a trivial matter.

Despite their prominence in the capital, if the Wolf King became angry, it was enough to make their whole families, people, and all their industries disappear without a trace.

“What should we do next, Malfoy?” Gravik asked. All the others looked at Malfoy, waiting to hear his

response.

“I’ve investigated thoroughly.” Malfoy looked **at** everyone and said in a low voice, “The Wolf King followed Luna Crestfall to the capital to celebrate Jane Montecarlo’s 70th birthday. **So, we** can make preparations and prepare a gift for the day **after** tomorrow, which is her birthday.”

“**We’ll** use this opportunity to flatter the Wolf **King**.”

Their hearts began to stir.

Yes.

They **had suffered** heavy losses **this** time. However, as long as they could curry favor with the Wolf King, they could **earn** the money back at any **time**.

“I agree!”

“**What are we waiting** for? **Let’s** go back and **prepare!**”

“**This** time, we **have** to **succeed!**”

“If we flatter the Wolf **King**, our **chance** to rise above the heavens will come.”

The **family heads** left **excitedly** one by **one**.