



Chapter 19

Noelle looked back and saw Marcus . She asked coldly, “What are you doing here?”

“If I weren't here, were you going to use that on him?”

Marcus' heart pounded wildly. If he was half a second late, things would have gone terribly.

Aside from the fact that he could never arrange for his daughter to meet the Wolf King, torturing the Wolf King alone would put his daughter in a dangerous position as the million Lycantroops would certainly retaliate.

The thought fueled his nervousness. His forehead was glistening with sweat and his expensive shirt was drenched.

“Why are you two standing there? Release him!” Marcus shouted at the other two officers in the room.

“Release him?” Noelle glared at Marcus and grumbled. “He is a suspect in a gang fight. Eight men have been injured...”

“Nonsense!” Marcus stopped her right away. “He

is someone with a special identity. He did not do whatever you claimed he did, so release him immediately!”

“Special identity?” Noelle scoffed. “Tell me, how special is his identity?”

“He’s the W—”

The words were stuck in his throat.

“Heh! What’s wrong? Can’t speak?” Noelle continued provoking Marcus. “Or did he bribe...”

Slap!

Before Noelle could finish, Marcus slapped her on the face.

The loud slap silenced the noisy interrogation room immediately.

Everyone looked towards them in disbelief.

“You slapped me?” Noelle covered her swollen face and questioned him with a trembling voice.

“I...”

Marcus was helpless. His stammering prevented him from speaking properly.

“I thought you were just an unqualified husband

and father, but now it seems that you are also unqualified as mayor!" Noelle shouted at him. "You have failed this city!"

She then strode out of the interrogation room furiously.

Marcus signaled the others to give him the room. He uncuffed Andrius personally and explained, "Sir, I am so sorry about this. I apologize on behalf of my foolish daughter. It is my fault for not teaching her well."

"Punish me instead if you want to," Marcus bowed and apologized.

"Marcus, you don't seem to get along well with your daughter," Andrius said as he exercised his wrist.

"Sigh. I left her and her mother when she was just five to serve the country at the Western Frontline. In the second year after I was in service, my wife passed away due to illness, and I didn't get to send her away. Then, I sent Noelle abroad to study and she just came back recently."

Marcus sighed again and continued with a bitter expression, "The girl has always hated me. To her, I was never a good husband or a good father.

It's difficult to handle family affairs despite being mayor of the city.”

Andrius tapped on Marcus' shoulder. “I'll let this go for now.”

“Thank you, sir.”

Marcus ordered his driver to drive Andrius back to Dream's Waterfront. When he arrived at the gate, he saw Luna standing at the door.

“Mayor Freely sent you back himself?”

“Yeah.” Andrius nodded.

Luna went in and sat on the couch. She looked at Andrius who was removing his shoes and said, “I already know what's going on between you and Mayor Freely.”

“You do?” Andrius frowned.

“Yes. I have to admit that you are a lucky guy, saving Mayor Freely in the mountains,” Luna explained.

Andrius chuckled. He tacitly knew that Marcus did not reveal his true identity to the Crestfalls.

“Now that Mayor Freely has helped us once, don't go to him anymore for any more favors.”

“Why?”

“The more powerful the person, the heavier they viewed debts of gratitude. You saved Mayor Freely once, and he introduced you in front of some of the most influential figures in the city. I take it as his way of returning the favor, so there won't be anything between you two anymore.”

Andrius was not overly bothered. “Marcus and I are quite close. You are thinking too much.”

“Andrius, this is how city people do things. It's not like in the mountains,” Luna said seriously. She despised Andrius' frivolous attitude.

Only someone who had never experienced the harsh realities of the modern world could think so simplistically about human nature. He really thought that saving Mayor Freely's life made them friends.

How naive!

“It's up to you whether you believe me or not.”

Luna then took a card from her purse and tossed it to Andrius.

Andrius caught it with only two fingers and asked, “What is this?”

“I know the main reason for us getting the project is because of Grandfather’s medal, but the mayor being in debt to you made things easier. Consider this a reward for your effort. There’s twenty grand on the card.”

Luna then headed upstairs.

Looking at the card clamped between his fingers, Andrius smiled slightly.

She was a fair and righteous woman who could separate right and wrong. Her unreasonable side seemed to have disappeared for the night.

However, if his troops learned that a favor from the Wolf King was worth only twenty thousand, they would have caused an uproar.

Many people spent a fortune and even their entire savings just to ask for a favor yet failed.

As the night fell, the lights in Castlerock Corporation’s chairman office were still on.

The chairman, Solomon, was smoking an expensive cigar in front of the ceiling-to-floor window. His expression was as gloomy as the dark clouds outside the window. His gritted teeth left a mark on his expensive cigar.

A while later, his personal secretary came into the office. There was a mix of beauty and professionalism on her face.

“Mr. Stormbrew . We got news from the Dragon Gang, saying that all the men were hospitalized,” she reported.

“Huh?” Solomon looked back at his secretary . “Dragon Gang’s hitters are all well-trained men, and you are telling me they are all hospitalized?”

The secretary nodded. “Yes, sir. I sent men over to the police department to gather some news, and they said the men were defeated by a man called Andrius Moonshade.”

Bang!

Solomon threw a heavy punch to the window. He grunted with gritted teeth, “It seems like this Andrius Moonshade guy is tougher than I thought. Run checks on his background. If we can scout him to our side, maybe things will work out; if we can’t, then...”

Solomon put his finger across his neck.

The secretary caught on to him immediately. She asked, “What about the Valiant Institute project?”

Solomon curled his lips into an evil grin. “We’ll let the Crestfalls have the project for now, but I will make sure they give it to me when I want it!”