

Chapter 2

Andrius simply laughed it off.

He was under his master's order to repay the debt by marrying the woman. He had no objection to Luna's refusal to marry since she was the other party involved.

He, too, was forced to be here.

Luna added a slight compassion into her tone when she noticed Andrius's silence. "I know calling off the marriage is huge blow to you, but you have to know the difference between us. We shouldn't even cross paths at first.

"If you can suggest canceling the marriage in front of my grandfather, I will pay you handsomely under the table so that you won't have to worry about the rest of your life. You can marry whomever you want in the mountains and live like a king there. Just leave me alone.

"But..." Luna paused. Her delicate face showed a brazen hint of frostiness. Her tone turned cold as she continued, "If you decided to use my grandfather against me and force me to obey your will, I will ruin your life!"

Threats! Brazen threats in the face of the Wolf King!

Andrius was somewhat unhappy with her words. He, the Wolf King, had reigned for more than ten years now in the Western Frontline. Even the enemy's generals were horrified when his name was mentioned.

Yet he was being threatened by a woman!

Fine! The woman's grandfather was his master's savior after all.

Andrius inhaled deeply and answered calmly, "Deal."

Luna's frosty expression eased when she heard Andrius's decisive answer. She praised the man in her heart for being self-aware.

She put on her sunglasses, picked up her expensive purse, and got up from her seat. "Let's go see my grandfather now. Remember, you are going to be the one who rejects this arrangement."

The two of them strode out of the cafe.

Luna's presence turned heads as soon as she walked out. A goddess walking among mortals was a rare scene indeed.

As for Andrius, who wore a jersey and pants, he was ignored completely.

Outside the cafe, a fiery red Ferrari was parked.

Luna opened the door, further sealing her image as a goddess in front of the people.

"Get in," Luna said before she got into the driver's seat.

After Andrius got into the passenger's seat, Luna reminded him once again, "Remember, you are going to tell my grandfather that you want to call off the arranged marriage. Don't mess it up..."

Ring!

The sudden ringtone interrupted Luna.

She answered it immediately, but the conversation put an anxious look on her beautiful face.

"Okay. I'm coming back right away!"

Luna hung up the phone and stepped on the accelerator.

The sudden thrust pinned Andrius on the seat. He frowned and asked, "Ms. Crestfall, what happened?"

Luna remained silent.

The silent journey brought Andrius to the Crestfall Manor's entrance.

Luna then said to him, "My grandfather's condition relapsed. When you go in later, don't utter a word."

The two of them entered the manor. Through a crooked and long corridor, they arrived at a spacious room.

In the center of the room were three middle-aged men. They were the three sons of Belarus: Harry, George, and Dick.

The three of them surrounded a sandalwood bed, and on the bed was an elderly, twitching ceaselessly.

It was Belarus, the master of the house.

Beside Belarus was another white-haired elderly, looking professional and profound with the medical equipment by his side.

Luna went up to Harry nervously. "Dad, how's Grandfather doing?"

Harry sighed. "Fortunately Dr. Artemis is here. He's doing his best to keep your grandfather's condition under control..."

Before he could finish, the man spotted Andrius behind Luna. He frowned and asked, "Luna, who is he?"

Luna glanced at Andrius and said scornfully, "Dad, he's the man whom Grandfather mentioned."

"It's him?!" The disdain in Harry's eyes was visible.

When he learned that his father wanted to betroth his daughter to a man named Andrius, he had sent his men to run background checks on Andrius.

A poor young man living in the mountains wanted to marry his precious princess? Impossible!

Andrius was not bothered by the unwelcoming look on Harry's face. Instead, he was looking at Dr. Artemis.

Dr. Artemis was a famous doctor known for his experience and methods. He used to travel around the world and practiced all kinds of medicinal methods that worked wonders on his patients, hence his prestigious title.

He was using acupuncture, a method that he practiced for more than a decade while traveling abroad, on Master Crestfall.

The method indeed worked wonders, but he was using it wrongly and was making Master Crestfall's condition worse.

Dr. Artemis pulled out a long silver needle that was as thin as a strand of hair and aimed it at Master Crestfall's crown.

Andrius suddenly said, "If you do that, Master Crestfall won't live long."

His words startled and stunned everyone present.

Dr. Artemis's hand froze. He turned to Andrius in anger and bellowed, "Fool! Who gave you the courage to question my medical skills?"

"I'm telling the truth. What courage do I need?"

Andrius further explained, "Master Crestfall's blood circulation is weakening because of the bloating of his veins. If you poke the needle into his head, it will gather the flow of blood at a certain point, causing the veins to burst."

"Nonsense!" Dr. Artemis bellowed, "What nonsense are you spewing? How dare you act like a fool in front of me? Are you saying that my medical skills are not as good as yours?"

"Dr. Artemis, please calm down!" Harry quickly calmed the man down.

He then growled at Andrius, "Kid, Dr. Artemis is the best doctor here in Sumeria. His patients can line up to the next city just to get his consultation! What right and qualifications do you have to comment on his methods?!"

Andrius shrugged and said calmly, "I'm just giving a friendly reminder. It's up to you whether to believe me or not. Don't regret not taking my advice later."

"Shut up! Someone, please get this impudent fool out of the manor!" Harry shouted.

"Hold on," Dr. Artemis said as he waved at Harry. "Since he thinks that he's better than me, why not let him stay and watch how I cure Master Crestfall?"

"Hmph!" Harry grunted.

Since it was Dr. Artemis's request, he simply allowed it. Otherwise, he would have kicked the impudent fool out himself.

Andrius was not interested in arguing with Harry. He leaned against the door frame and watched Dr. Artemis continue the acupuncture treatment.

Dr. Artemis picked up the needle once more, heated it with fire, and poked it into Master Crestfall's crown.

"Oof..."

As the needle entered the head, Master Crestfall grunted softly and his body stopped twitching. The pale look on his face was soon replaced by a healthy one.

"Oh, my God!"

"Dr. Artemis is amazing!"

"Of course! We all know how Dr. Artemis is! Unlike someone who's trying to make a fool of himself in front of the others."

Dr. Artemis stroked his white beard indifferently as he was being showered by praises. He barely showed any reaction because he had grown numb of praises after saving countless lives throughout his career.

He then looked back at Andrius. "Kid, what else do you have to say for yourself?"

Andrius glanced at Dr. Artemis before he put his hand out with all five of his fingers fanned out. "This is how long Master Crestfall has left."

"Five days?!"

Dr. Artemis was surprised. He roared, "You fool! You are simply trying to play to the gallery! I have cured Master Crestfall with my acupuncture method. Master Crestfall will recover completely with some extra medicine and rest. What gave you the courage to spew nonsense?"

Andrius ignored Dr. Artemis and started closing his fingers one by one.

"Five.

"Four.

"Three.

"Two.

"One."