

Chapter 156

“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