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It sparked a heated discussion among **the** Team Five members.

"I wouldn't say so."

"Scarface is a notorious killer. Maybe his enemies got him finally,"

"Scarface **is** in a gang. It is either him killing someone, **or** someone killing him. There's no other way out for him."

Then, Fatty Frank saw Andrius walking into the office. He grinned and went over to him. "Boss, did you hear about Scarface?"

Andrius nodded. "I heard. What's up with him?"

Fatty Frank sized up Andrius carefully and asked, "If you were to fight him, what are the odds?"

Odds?

There were no odds to consider at all. Scarface would meet his maker right away.

As soon as Fatty Frank's words subsided, the others in the office surrounded Andrius, curious about his answer.

Andrius glanced at them. Before he could say a word, he heard a commotion from outside the office.

"Andrius Moonshade! Where are you?!"

It was Noelle with her team of police officers.

After going through the surveillance footage last night, she had a hunch that the culprit was Andrius, and it highly resembled him as well.

Therefore, she led her team to New Moon Corporation.

Luna heard the commotion as well. She brought her team outside together with Andrius to find out what happened. She had no idea what could have happened, but when she saw a group of officers at her entrance, she had a feeling that things might not be good.

She went up to Noelle and asked, "Captain Freely, what is this visit about?"

Noelle looked at Andrius and said sternly, "I suspect... that this man here is related to a murder that happened last night. I spotted a figure that highly resembled him."

When her words echoed across the lobby, every employee of New Moon Corporation was shaken.

Fatty Frank and those from Team Five were astonished and shocked. They were just asking Andrius about the odds of him winning against Scarface in a fight, and now

Noelle came to take him away.

"Captain Freely." Luna had a glance at Andrius and then explained, "This must be some kind of mistake. The employees of our company are all good citizens."

"Andrius... might be a little boorish, but he's nothing compared to the notorious criminal, Scarface. Besides, there's no way he would win in a fight."

Athena, who was behind Luna, had an extra glance at Andrius. She knew that Andrius was hiding his skills, but she would never turn him over to Noelle now.

"Andrius, say something!" Luna signaled him with her eyes and added, "Tell Captain Freely what you did last night. Tell her that you didn't kill Scarface."

Noelle looked at Andrius with a stern glare.

Andrius said honestly, "Last night, I was having dinner with Dr. Artemis and his granddaughter, Lyra."

"Is that so?"

The suspicion in Noelle's widened eyes was brazen. She pulled her phone out and dialed Dr. Artemis' number to verify Andrius' claims.

"Is this Dr. Artemis' clinic? I am Noelle Freely of the local police department. I am trying to verify Andrius Moonshade's claims. This is related to a murder, so please answer honestly. Dr. Artemis, last night, from 7 p.m. to 10 p.m., what were you doing and who were you with?"

Dr. Artemis answered honestly, "I was having dinner with Andrius and my granddaughter, Lyra."

The truth had been revealed.

Noelle was speechless.

"Captain Freely, I told you. There's no way Andrius is the killer."

Luna's expression looked less frosty after the truth was revealed.

Noelle was silenced. She had one last glance at Andrius, seemingly a stern warning for him to stay out of trouble, before she brought her men away.

"Let's go."

"Andrius, come here."

After Noelle left with her team, Luna brought Andrius to her office and asked him with a straight face, "Andrius, tell me the truth. Are you seeing Lyra? Do you like her?"

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"What? Is this a joke?" Andrius looked at Luna, speechless. He sighed and said, "How old is Lyra? She can be my sister. Why would I like a girl..."

Even he himself could not hold back his laughter due to how ridiculous it sounded. He was flabbergasted by Luna's unusual thoughts.

Just because he had dinner with Lyra, things suddenly became romantic?

It was...

"Hmph. Age is not a problem," Luna said with a grunt. "If you like her, you like her. There's no need to hide your feelings or be embarrassed to acknowledge it."

For some reason, her voice sounded different than usual, and it felt strange to Andrius, but it did not bother him.

He explained, "We just had dinner and we are already romantically involved? What is with your strange thinking?"

Women...

God must have closed the door of common sense in her mind while opening the others.

"Fine! That's enough." Luna interrupted him and added, "I've said it before—our marriage is just a pretense for a few months. You have the freedom to be in a relationship with someone else or see another woman.

"But!" Luna suddenly raised her voice and her expression turned strange. "Do not show off your relationship in front of me, or anyone else, especially Grandfather! Did you hear me?"

Luna had mentioned it before, but Andrius did not take it so gravely. He never thought she was so serious about it.

He found it amusing and wanted to explain things. He also wanted to talk to her about her irregular menstruation.

However, he soon realized it was not an appropriate time to talk about the topic.

To his surprise, before he could say a word, Luna stopped him again.

"You don't need to explain. I don't want to listen to any of it and I am not interested. Get out."

Luna pushed Andrius out of the office without giving him the chance to explain. She slammed the door on him, almost smashing his face.

Then, she lay down at her desk and drowned in a sudden emptiness. It felt like her favorite toy had been taken away, and it felt terrible.

“What is wrong with me?”

Luna also felt strange but she did not know what was the root cause.

Then, she crumpled **the** papers on her desk and tossed them into the trash can.

Unfortunately, it was not enough to vent her grievances.

“What the...”

Andrius touched his nose after Luna slammed the door on him. He said to himself, ‘ Maybe this is the side effect of her irregular menstruation.’

Then, he turned around and returned to Team Five’s office.

On the way back, he ran into someone—Athena.

She walked up to Andrius when she spotted him. It seemed like she had been waiting for him for some time now. “Andrius, hold on. I have something to ask you.”

Andrius said, “What is it?”

“Scarface... Did you kill him?”

Surprised, Andrius looked at her with fluttering eyes, surprised by her sharp instinct. He nodded and said, “Yeah.”

Since she already knew, there was no point in hiding it.

Even though Athena was prepared for it, she could not help but feel helpless and ridiculous when she heard the answer from Andrius himself. Her eyelids twitched. She did not understand how Andrius could be so indifferent and nonchalant about it.

It was like killing a notorious criminal was nothing to him, which somehow shocked Athena.

Scarface was a vicious man, and he had killed more people than she could count. Now that he had died by Andrius' hand, it might be karma.

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Athena put on a serious look and asked, "**Tell** me who you really are."

Her eyes were glued to Andrius when she asked the question, attempting to spot a clue in his expression,

With skills like his, not even Scarface and Tiger, **the** Wild Tiger of the Army, were his match, yet he simply stayed with the Crestfalls as the son-in-law that received no respect.

Nothing made sense.

If Andrius simply wanted to be with the Crestfalls without any hidden agenda, Athena would never believe it.

Andrius shrugged. "I'm me, Andrius Moonshade."

Athena frowned and walked closer to him. She grunted and then asked, "You really **think** I'll believe that? You killed Scarface. It means that you know more than meets the

eye."

She clearly remembered the astonishing scene she saw when she followed him.

The Wild Tiger of the Army was knocked down to the ground with just one move.

It was unbelievable!

It also reminded Athena of the assassination attempt a while back when Solomon had tried to remove Luna from the picture.

Andrius had just arrived at Sumeria back then. Had he pretended to be a weak and cowardly person? Was there any hidden agenda behind his actions?

The more Athena thought about it, the more she realized that Andrius was hiding something.

Andrius had no idea what she was thinking about. He simply said, "I never said I am a simple man. It's what you people think of me."

Athena was stunned. She asked, "If you are not a simple man, then who are you?"

Andrius lost his patience. "I said, I am Andrius Moonshade."

Athena sensed his refusal to speak the truth. She narrowed her eyes that glinted dangerously. She warned him, "Andrius Moonshade, I don't care who you are, or why you don't want to tell me the truth. I am paid by the Crestfalls to protect Luna, so I intend to carry out my duty to the very end. If you have any ill thoughts for her, I will never let you go."

The conversation suddenly took a strange turn.

Andrius did not want to waste his time on her. He walked past her and returned to Team Five's office.

Athena stared at Andrius' back and pondered deeply.

Time flew. It was time to clock out for the day.

Since Andrius had no appointments for the day, he went to Noir's garage to ask him out for a drink.

A few steps out of the office, he received a call from Lyra.

"Mr. Doctor, something happened at the clinic. Can you come over for a while?" Lyra sounded anxious.

"Sure. I'm on my way. Hold on," Andrius said.

He scanned a rental scooter by the road and made his way to the clinic.

With his skills, even the tightest sidewalk felt like the freeway. He arrived at the clinic in just a few minutes.

At first glance, something bad indeed had happened. The clinic was flooded with people.

Other than Dr. Artemis and Lyra, even Tiger was there.

In front of Tiger was an old man. While he was old, he somehow seemed dignified.

Beside him was a beautiful girl. Her arms crossed and her expression spelled arrogance. She was running out of patience as her foot tapped ceaselessly.

Behind them were more than twenty bodyguards.

It was quite the scene.

When Andrius spotted them, they spotted him as well. Tiger pointed at Andrius and said, "Master, it's him!"

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The old man was Bruce Timberland, the master of the Timberlands.

The Timberlands were one of the strongest and most influential families in Sumeria. Other than the Hendersons, **the** Timberlands were probably the most powerful in the city, which fueled Bruce's extreme arrogance.

It was his arrogance that got him in trouble with someone even stronger than him, someone he could not afford to offend.

Hitmen and assassins were sent to kill him every once in a while.

Bruce lost a lot of his men in the conflict, so he hired Tiger as his bodyguard.

There was a short period of peace, but after his enemy learned that he got Tiger as his bodyguard, they decided to send even more notorious assassins and ferocious hitmen for his life.

Even Tiger was forced to take the matter seriously after learning who Bruce had offended. Tiger confessed that he had no confidence in protecting Bruce from the incoming attempts on his life.

Bruce was horrified. He asked Tiger for a solution, and Tiger recommended Andrius to him, hence their presence.

Tiger did not get Andrius' contact from the little spar, and since he ran into Andrius twice in front of Dr. Artemis' clinic, he figured he would bring Bruce here to wait to meet Andrius.

Lyra was forced to call Andrius when the group of men appeared before the clinic.

Bruce noticed Andrius' youth at first glance, but out of trust for Tiger, he decided to invite Andrius back for a chat.

Bruce brought Tiger and his men over to Andrius.

"Sir, actually..."

Tiger briefly explained the situation to Andrius and introduced Bruce to him.

"This is Bruce Timberland, master of the Timberlands. Due to some conflicts, he made an enemy out of someone powerful. The enemy will send formidable hitmen over tonight, and I am not confident enough to handle the situation. That's why I wanted to ask for your help."

Tiger then signaled Bruce, telling him to continue the explanation.

However, before Bruce could say a word, the girl behind him, who was his granddaughter, Sonia, said arrogantly, "You are the master that Master Tiger mentioned? Show us what you've got. I want to see why he recommended you so

much."

She made it sound like Andrius was a monkey and must perform to prove his worth.

“There’s five million in this car, enough for the rest of your life,” Sonia added as she revealed a card in her hand. “Consider this a token of appreciation. If you are really worth it, you will be rewarded handsomely. 30, or even 50 million, it’s not a problem.” Tiger heard Sonia and he knew that she would suffer the consequences soon.

Andrius might not be susceptible to persuasion, but he certainly would not respond well to forceful tactics or an aggressive approach.

Sonia’s words were disrespectful, but her words had already escaped her mouth. There was no returning anymore.

As expected, Andrius’ expression turned frosty. “What I can do has nothing to do with you.”

Andrius checked up on Dr. Artemis and Lyra to make sure they were okay before he left. He did not even spare a single glance at Bruce and Sonia.

Since Dr. Artemis and Lyra were fine, there was nothing for him to be worried about.

As for Bruce, they were no one to him and he did not need to care about someone else’s business.

“Tsk!” Sonia scoffed scornfully. “I think he’s worthless. If he’s capable, he would have shown us what he could do.”

Tiger sighed. “Ms. Timberland, you might not believe it but when I sparred with him, I couldn’t even take a single hit from him. If there is anyone who could help the Timberlands overcome this crisis, he would be one of them.”

Sonia remained skeptical and unfazed. She pursed her lips. “He’s at most in his early 30s. How capable could he be?”

Bruce sighed. “Master Tiger, I think this man that you’re recommending is too young, so young that even I have doubts.”

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“But...”

Bruce's tone shifted. He looked at Sonia with a stern face and said, “Sonia, **you** were wrong to speak to him in that attitude as well. No matter how capable he is, **you** shouldn't be rude to him. It's disrespectful! **If** you see him next time, apologize!”

Sonia was not overly bothered. She muttered in a small voice, “I don't think he's better than Master Tiger, but you want me to apologize... Is that even necessary...”

“What did you say?” Bruce glared at her.

“Nothing! Nothing!”

After Andrius left, he headed to Noir's garage.

As usual, Noir welcomed him with a case of beer and a box of cigarettes.

“Boss, cigarette?”

Andrius accepted it.

The two of them sat down and chatted.

“Wait a minute. I thought New Moon Corporation is that way. Why did you come from the other direction?” Noir asked as he pointed in the opposite direction. “Shouldn't

have come from that way?”

you

As the Black Wolf, Noir's senses were sharp.

Andrius took a sip of beer and told him what happened just now.

“I thought of coming to your place after work, but Lyra called me and told me something happened at the clinic. That's why I took

a detour. Guess what happened? I run into some old man who wanted to pay me 50 million to protect him...”

“Pfft!” Noir burst out in laughter and spilled beer over the place. “Hahaha! Sorry, I just can’t stand it.”

After he wiped his mouth, Noir added, “50 million for the Wolf King’s protection? Is he dreaming?”

Back then, some queen from another country wanted to hire the Wolf King as her bodyguard and even offered him the pearl on her crown as a reward.

There was also a royal prince from the Middle East who had offered several oil fields to get his protection service.

The Wolf King rejected all of them.

A mere **50** million for his service?

Even though Noir was **strictly** trained and could hold his laughter back at the funniest joke, he failed this time and **he** almost got a stitch from all **the** laughing.

The two of them chatted until late at night.

It started to get breezy, and the clouds gathered in the dark sky.

Meanwhile, after Bruce failed to get Andrius’ help, he returned home and set up heavy security around his house.

All the security guards, bodyguards, mercenaries, and sacrificial soldiers themselves were mobilized.

All the estate entrances, pathways, and backdoors had guards armed with guns and swords.

Everyone was on high alert as they were expecting an ambush tonight.

Swoosh!

Fwoosh!

Suddenly, sharp whistling broke the silent night.

Several arrows flew out from the dark and hit a few of the security guards. They collapsed to the ground and lost all signs of life.

With their death, the remaining forces of the estate were alarmed.

“The enemy is here!”

“Everyone, to your stations! Prepare for a fight!”

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A fierce battle broke out.

The Timberlands were a big family, hence they had strong resources as well. In

addition to

Tiger’s assistance, they were able to defend themselves for quite some time.

However, the enemies came prepared.

Less than twenty minutes later, most of the security guards and sacrificial soldiers had died.

“Master Timberland...”

Tiger sighed. He was powerful, but the enemies overwhelmed him with numbers. He alone was not enough to fend the enemies off.

“I’ll go engage them, and I will do whatever I can to keep you safe.”

From the moment Tiger was hired, he was already prepared to fight to his death. It was the pride of the Wild Tiger from the army.

“Master Tiger...” Bruce reacted with a heavy expression. “Please protect me.”

Tiger charged forward into the enemies and engaged them.

“Punk!”

When the assassin leader saw Tiger, his eyes narrowed coldly. After all, Tiger had killed many of his men.

“I have to admit you are quite strong. If you join us, I will spare your life.”

“What a joke. Let’s just get on with it,” Tiger said with a scoff. He then strode towards the enemies.

The hitmen and assassins behind the assassin leader raised their guns, but the assassin leader stopped them.

“Well, since he’s quite the man, let’s end this in a manly way.”

He brought a few men with him and surrounded Tiger. As a matter of fact, he admired

Tiger’s courage and skills and he wanted to rope Tiger over to his side.

Then, his assassin group would grow stronger with the addition of Tiger.

As

for the men he lost, they were too weak to be considered anything, hence he had no scruples against their death.

The fight was fierce.

Tiger was powerful. He relied only on his fists and kicks, yet he was able to hold himself against seven to eight hitmen

and assassins. In fact, he was even able to seize

the opportunity to heavily injure a few **of** them.

Unfortunately, the advantage did **not** last long. While he was strong, he was just **one** man, and he was at a disadvantage. His stamina started **to** falter and flaws in his

movements and defense became apparent.

The assassin leader seized the chance **to** land a powerful punch on him which successfully rendered Tiger defenseless.

Then, Tiger received more than a dozen punches all over his body.

The overwhelming odds forced him to retreat.

On the other hand, Bruce's bodyguards had been killed, and the assassins and hitmen almost got to him.

"Master Timberland! I'm here!"

Tiger jumped over and held off the assassins and hitmen. He shouted at Sonia, "Ms. Timberland, bring Master Timberland away! I'll hold them off!"

"Alright!" Sonia knew it was not the time to be afraid. She quickly dragged her grandfather into the car.

"Master Tiger, be careful!"

Then, she stepped on the acceleration pedal and ran over several assassins and hitmen before driving out of the estate.

"Fleeing?"

The assassin leader grinned. He pointed at Tiger and said to his men, "I'll go after the target. You guys can handle this one. If you guys can capture him alive, don't kill him."

Then, he brought two groups of assassins with him and went after Sonia and Bruce.

This time, they came up with a foolproof plan and even anticipated Sonia and Bruce's escape. They had multiple countermeasures to handle every situation.

It was impossible for Sonia to escape with Bruce.

Vrooom!

Multiple cars chased after Sonia in the night.

Sonia heard the racket behind her which fueled her anxiety. Her foot floored the acceleration pedal, and she dared not even lift an inch.

She knew that once she slowed down, she might not get the chance to accelerate again.

However, speeding in the night was dangerous.

“Ms. Timberland, you guys can’t escape! Just surrender!”

Sonia was forced to slow down around the corner, allowing the assassin leader to catch

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The assassin leader’s voice was loud and clear as he taunted Sonia.

Vroom!

Sonia answered the assassin leader’s torment with a roar of the engine. The car accelerated, leaving two streaks of light and smoke.

Then, Sonia arrived at a corner, but that was not the most dangerous juncture.

Through the side mirror, she saw the lights of a car coming into the corner as well.

Swoosh!

The headlights of the opposite car had entered Sonia’s sight.

If she continued at the current speed, the two cars would crash, and she and her grandfather would die.

Horrified, she spun the steering wheel the other way and rammed into the woods.

Fwoosh!

Bang!

After going through some bushes and rocky paths, the car crashed into a tree.

Sonia bumped her head on the steering wheel upon the impact, and her head grew dizzy.

Fortunately, the bushes and rocky path on the way decelerated the car a lot, and Bruce had his seat belt on. The two of them were not heavily injured.

Alas, the assassin leader and his men caught up to them.

“Grandfather, we have to go on foot now!”

Sonia unfastened her grandfather’s seat belt and helped him out of the car.

Without the car, Sonia and Bruce trudged through the woods and tried to move in a zig-zag direction to escape the pursuit.

“They abandoned the car?”

The assassin leader spotted the two of them going into the woods in the headlights of his car. He grinned and decided to pursue them on foot as well.

Sonia was just a girl and Bruce an old man. They did not have the stamina to outrun a bunch of professional assassins and hitmen.

A while later, Sonia could already hear the assassin leader mocking her. It was the laughter of the devil!

The two of them continued forward.

The assassin leader suddenly was in **the** mood **for** games. He allowed Sonia and **Bruce** to leave his sight to make them think **that** they outran him. He would then continue the pursuit like a cat chasing mice.

As Sonia and Bruce continued forward, they somehow made it to Noir’s garage without realizing it.

“Is that...the man that Master Tiger recommended? Andrius Moonshade?”

Sonia and Bruce made it out of the woods, crossed the road, and spotted Andrius drinking with Noir in front of the garage.

With Tiger's words ringing in her head, Sonia brought her grandfather to Andrius.

"Sir, please help me and my grandfather!"

Sonia was exhausted from all the running. If the assassins and hitmen caught up, she would not be able to escape.

Bruce was on his knees, strength void from his body. Even if the assassins and hitmen confronted him now, he might be unable to move a muscle.

Andrius glanced at her in silence. He continued eating his snacks and drinking beer.

"I know I was being rude earlier!" Sonia regretted her arrogance from earlier. With despair and anxiety piled up on her, she got on her knees and pleaded, "I'm sorry for what I said earlier! Please help us, for Master Tiger's sake!"

Fwoosh!

The assassin leader and his men caught up to them.

They spotted Sonia and Bruce kneeling in front of Noir's garage, and also Andrius and Noir eating and drinking.

The assassin leader grinned and warned Andrius, "Punk, this is none of your business. Get the hell away, or..."

He glanced at the garage and added, "I will burn your garage down and skin the two of you alive!"

Andrius was angered by his words. He flung a nut into his mouth and said with

overflowing killing intent, "I don't want any of this, but I hate it when people threaten me."

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“Yo, bruh...” The assassin leader cackled and sneered, “You little sh*t! I didn’t know you were such an arrogant a*s! Come on, tell me what will you do to me if I threaten you.”

As soon as his words subsided, his men revealed their guns and pointed them at Andrius.

The assassin leader believed he had Andrius under control, so he continued mocking without scruples, “Come on, show me. I’m curious. Satisfy my curiosity, please.”

His men laughed and echoed as well. They all sneered and looked at Andrius and Noir in disdain.

“Yeah. I thought you are the sh*t!”

“Show us!”

“You’re dead if you don’t entertain us!”

“Come on, can’t you see what we are holding?”

The assassins and hitmen thought they had the situation under control. Their sneers and taunting were ceaseless as they did not take Andrius and Noir seriously.

The situation made Sonia and Bruce’s expression change.

The fight had not even begun, yet Andrius and Noir were already seized by the goons. How would the fight go on like that? Could they turn the situation around?

Andrius continued eating the snacks and swallowing gulps of beer. “Noir, you have three minutes. Or else... you heard him, they are going to burn your garage down.”

He sounded frivolous and indifferent. He did not take the assassins and hitmen seriously, as if they were invisible.

Before Noir could respond, the assassins and hitmen were enraged.

“You piece of sh*t!”

“You f*ck!”

“You really know how to brag!”

The assassin leader was infuriated. He pointed at Andrius and bellowed, “Shoot! Shoot their brains-”

Before he could finish, Noir appeared behind him and smashed his throat with a wrench. The words were stuck in his damaged throat, and he could bring them to his grave.

His death was just the start.

Like a harbinger of **death**, **Noir** moved around the assassins and hitmen like a shadow reaping life.

Before the assassins and hitmen could open fire, they were bludgeoned to death by Noir’s wrench.

It was a one-sided merciless slaughter!

Until the last one of them fell to the ground, Andrius looked at his watch and said in annoyance, “Come on, man. You used two minutes and fifty-five seconds this time. Ten seconds later than the last one!”

Noir grumbled, “I had too much beer just now. My stomach is bloated.”

They continued chatting as if nothing happened.

Bruce and Sonia were astonished.

What a scene!

The assassins and hitmen were so powerful that they eliminated the Timberlands’ security forces, and even Tiger was defeated easily. They chased after them through the woods, armed with guns.

However, they were all killed by Noir with just a wrench.

The grandfather and granddaughter could not comprehend what just happened.

How could someone be as terrifying as death? It was unbelievable!

The two of them were stunned. Their jaws dropped, and they were unable to recover for a few minutes.

Slowly, they regained their composure and looked at Andrius with complicated gazes. "I am sorry, Mr. Moonshade. I apologize for my lack of manners earlier. I am really sorry! I was foolish to take you lightly. Please don't take it seriously," Sonia bowed and apologized sincerely.

Due to the escape through the woods, her dress was messed up, and when she bowed, her loosened collar revealed her cleavage.

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Nevertheless, Andrius did not even glance at her chest.

"Mr. Moonshade..." Bruce took a deep breath and said, "Thank you for saving us. I, Bruce Timberland, will forever remember this!"

Andrius said, "It's not that I want to save you guys. I just don't want those idiots disturbing me and burning down the garage. I like to hang out here. If there's nothing else, please leave. Don't disturb me."

Bruce finally realized why Tiger spoke so highly of Andrius.

Andrius was worthy—more than worthy actually.

He grabbed Sonia's hand and bowed once more at Andrius before they slowly left.

On the way back, after walking for a full ten minutes, Bruce said, "Sonia, did you notice that the Noir guy is powerful, but he seems to take orders from Mr. Moonshade?"

"I noticed." Sonia nodded.

“If Noir can easily kill all those assassins...” Bruce’s expression turned serious, “That means Mr. Moonshade is even better than Noir!”

Even though

Sonia already had a hunch, when she heard it from her grandfather, her eyes twitched. It was too shocking. If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she would never have believed it.

“So...” Bruce took a deep breath and said seriously, “Mr. Moonshade is really a man of wonders. He is like a dragon hiding among the people, and once he reveals himself to the public, he will shake the earth!”

“You don’t need to worry about me or the family for now. Find out more about Mr. Moonshade. Use whatever method you can think of. Try to get his favor, but remember not to ever offend him.”

Bruce looked utterly serious. “Mr. Moonshade saved us from the other party, but if we offend him...”

He chuckled bitterly. The meaning was self-explanatory.

“I understand.” Sonia nodded solemnly.

If they offended Andrius, they might not make it out alive.

Andrius and Noir drank until late at night.

When he was done, it was way past the curfew, so he stayed over at Royal Garden.

Andrius had one beer too much and purposely did not sober up before he went to sleep.

A while after he crashed on his bed, he heard knocks on his doors. “Mr. First War God,

are you there? I am Noelle Freely from the **local police department.**”

It was Noelle.

After the **little** confrontation with Andrius, she went back and heard from her **father** that the First War God was in Sumeria’s Royal Garden.

She believed that **the** only one who could kill Scarface was the First War God. Therefore, even though it was already past midnight, she visited the place and requested a meeting.

Unfortunately, she did not get an answer.

“Mr. First War God, I want to meet you!”

Andrius heard the din but did not care as he only wanted to sleep.

Noelle continued calling out for the First War God. She did not get a reply even when she screamed her lungs out.

“Sigh.”

At almost 1 a.m., Noelle finally left since no one answered her. She sighed and got into

her car.

On the next day, the first thing Andrius did when he woke up was call Noir.

“Noir, who gave me the Royal Garden?”

“The First War God.”

“That guy?”

Andrius rolled his eyes. “No wonder that b*tch kept yelling at my gate the entire night

“)

Confused, Noir asked, “Which b*tch?”

“Who else?” Andrius added in a helpless tone, “Noelle Freely, Marcus’ daughter. She thought the First War God was here. That’s why she screamed outside the whole night.”

“Hahaha!” Noir burst into laughter again. “If she knew it was not the First War God but the Wolf King who lives in the Royal Garden, I wonder how would she react.”

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Chapter 140

As usual, Andrius picked up breakfast on the way to the office in the morning.

When he arrived at the office and had just sat down on his chair, Luna approached him. "Andrius, come with me."

Her fair long legs appeared before his eyes.

"Oh?"

Andrius followed Luna to her office.

Luna sat down at her desk with a stoic look. Her beautiful big eyes stared at Andrius. "Why didn't you come back to Dream's Waterfront last night?"

Andrius thought it was about something else. He explained, "I was meeting a friend outside and had one too many beers. I don't want to disturb you, so I didn't go back..." Luna's delicate face looked more relaxed. "If you can come back, come back. You hear me?"

She added, "Don't overthink it. I'm just thinking that since you are always out, Grandfather might suspect something. I don't want him to be worrying."

"Mm-hmm."

Luna spotted his nonchalance. She wanted to continue, but then Danni came rushing in.

"Ms. Crestfall! Something bad has happened!"

"The directors of Civil Bank, Cathay Bank, and Honseng Bank are here, and they don't look too friendly."

"Why are they here?" Luna's brows furrowed. She had no idea what happened for the directors of the mentioned banks to show up at her office.

Luna strode to the waiting lounge to find out what happened.

“Ms. Crestfall, there you are.”

“Time to pay up that 20–million loan that you got from Honseng Bank.”

“Luna Crestfall, please settle the loan with Cathay Bank as well.”

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“Ms. Crestfall, the 35–million loan from Civil Bank...”

They were all here to ask for money, which annoyed Luna. She looked at the bank directors and tried to stay as calm as possible. “Director Lambert, Director Lee, Director McKensie, it’s not the due dates for the loans yet.”

Director Lambert scoffed, “Even if it’s not the due date yet, you have to pay up . According to the contract, given that it’s a premature collection of the loan, we will

only take half of the stated interest.”

Director Lee added, “Yeah. You have to pay up. Our bank is venturing into a new project, and your loan is holding us back.”

Director Mekensie was the most polite of them all. He looked helpless as he said, “Ms. Crestfall, it’s time for you to pay the loan.”

Luna became nervous when she saw their unquestioning attitude.

“Directors, our company funds are currently invested in a big project. We won’t be able to get our cash flow moving in such a short period of time. Can you give us more time?”

“More time?” Director Lambert scoffed. “Of course, you have until tomorrow. **If** you can’t pay up tomorrow, I will make sure New Moon Corporation suffers the consequences of late payment!”

He then stormed out of the room.

“Remember, tomorrow! Or I will take necessary actions as well!” Director Lee bellowed before he, too, strode out of the room.

Director McKensie sighed and said softly, “Ms. Crestfall, tomorrow will be the due date.”

He then left.

Luna was left stunned on the spot when the directors left. They sounded unquestioning as they insisted on getting the loan repayment tomorrow.

However, the money she had received from the bank had all been invested in the Valiant Institute project. The project was underway, so how was she going to get the money to pay the banks?

Ding!

When she returned to her office, Luna received a text from Director McKensie, whose bank was the closest to the company.

“Ms. Crestfall, I hope you understand that the Hanshus have instigated us to do this. The Hanshus have big accounts with massive cash flow with our banks. If we don't do what they say, they will withdraw from our banks, and we cannot afford to lose them!”