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Uncle Stan chuckled. “Not even the Crestfalls’ support can protect them this time.”

Just as Carson mentioned, Idris headed to Mount Devil's Tears.

In an abandoned temple located in the middle of the mountains, Idris knelt down before a strange and

broken statue.

“I hereby request you, my consecrated servants, to come out from seclusion and kill Andrius Moonshade of the Crestfalls in Sumeria.”

The statue was covered in dust and cobwebs, and it was hiding in a shadowy spot, making it extremely ominous and scary.

“Idris Crestfall...”

A wicked voice came from behind the statue. “You are the master of the Crestfalls, a powerful tycoon in the capital, yet you are overwhelmed and bullied by some inferior person in Sumeria.

“Hmph.” The voice showed obvious contempt.

“Just how useless are you?”

Another voice came from behind the statue, this time with obvious mockery.

Idris was embarrassed but dared not be angry in front of the three mysterious men. “Please, my consecrated servants, do our family justice!”

“Fine.”

“We have heard of this incident.”

“But we are still in the midst of our cultivation. We do not have the spare time to deal with him now.”

“Go.”

“When our cultivation is completed, we will go to him and use Andrius Moonshade’s life to glorify heaven.”

With their assurance, Idris heaved a sigh of relief.

A plot targeting Andrius had begun.

When the three mysterious men came out from closed-door cultivation, a bloody storm would befall Sumeria.

In the next few days, Sumeria welcomed some rather peaceful days.

Carson continued his plan of annexing and buying other smaller businesses and families in Sumeria by using his family’s powerful wealth and influence. Things were going according to plan.

Company after company, the Millers grew into a sizable force in Sumeria in just a short period of time.

“It’s time.”

After Carson strengthened his influence in Sumeria, he called Uncle Stan, his butler, and said menacingly. “Uncle Stan, I want you to deliver a message to Luna Crestfall that I, Carson Miller, want to invite her to dinner tonight to discuss the city’s future development.”

A while later, Luna received the invitation from Carson.

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The Millers?

Luna immediately thought of the little encounter at the resort and deduced that the appointment later tonight must be a trap or something worse.

She went to her father, Harry, to discuss a solution.

“Carson Miller?”

Harry

had no idea about the encounter with Charlie, but he analyzed the situation seriously. “As a powerful family from the capital, they sure have annexed and bought many businesses in Sumeria lately. They have grown even bigger than our company.

“If we don’t show up, we might miss the opportunity to make a connection with the Millers, and they might target us after that.”

Harry’s intention was obvious.

Be it a trap or not, Luna had to go.

Luna shared the same thought. She nodded and said, “Okay, I’ll get prepared.”

“Luna, I think...” Harry narrowed his eyes and continued, “You should bring someone like Andrius with you. He might be boastful and brag a lot, but he’s good at fighting. With him around, in the event of a conflict with the Millers, you won’t fall into a disadvantageous position.”

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“You’re right, Dad.”

Speaking of Andrius, Luna agreed with her father. She had seen Andrius defeat a group of men easily more than once. No one would doubt his strength.

“I’ll bring him along later.”

The Millers came with hostility. In addition to the previous encounter, the appointment later at night would be dangerous.

Bringing

Andrius along as insurance would at least make sure that she would not be caught in danger in the possible conflict later.

With that, Luna headed to Team Five's office.

Right before she stepped into the office, a man, who seemed to be an employee of the company, stopped

her.

"What are you doing? If you want to have a consultation with Dr. Moonshade, you will have to get a number and get in line."

The man sized her up with slight displeasure.

Dr. Moonshade? Consultation? Get in line?

Luna's beautiful face turned sour when she heard what the man said. She recalled that a while back, a group of people had surrounded Andrius, asking him to take their pulses and give them prescriptions.

Andrius must be causing problems again!

Did he really think he was a real doctor just because he cured her grandfather?

Luna was fuming. Upset, she looked at the man and asked, "Do you know who I am? Why are you stopping me? Get out of my way!"

The man's name was Jack

Kent.

Due to the incident with the Hendersons and the Hanshus, many of the employees left. Luna would never rehire those who left, so the

company had to hire new employees or even fresh grads.

Jackson was a recent hire—a fresh grad, to be exact—and he had never seen Luna before.

Therefore, his ignorance fueled his confidence, and he said without any courtesy, "I don't care who you are. If you want to have a consultation with Dr. Moonshade, you have to take a number and get in line. Or else, when Ms. Crestfall hears about this, Dr. Moonshade will be moody, and none of us will benefit from

this. You will be the cause of all this!”

Seeing the determination and confidence on Jackson’s face, Luna was intrigued.

Was Andrius this capable? Or else why would Jackson defend him to this extent?

She softened her tone and asked gently, “Tell me honestly, is Dr. Moonshade that good?”

“What kind of question is that?” Jackson was displeased with Luna’s question. “Girl, you can question my profession, but please do not question Dr. Moonshade’s medical skills. Since you asked, I’ll tell you a thing or two.”

Jackson immediately looked energized. “Do you know Frank from Team Five? **He’s** been having a problem with his kidney and erection for a long time, and with Dr. Moonshade’s prescription, he’s as

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strong as a tiger now and he can go on for the entire night! Ridiculous, right?”

Luna blushed when she heard Jackson.

“Do you know Angel? She’s been having menstrual complications for a while now, and she looks like a corpse whenever she has her period. After taking Dr. Moonshade’s medicine, she... Uh... According to her, she has recovered.”

Jackson went on and on about Andrius’ achievements.

“Team Two’s Larson... Team Three’s Manager Fuller... Team Four’s...”

Luna spotted the enthusiasm in Jackson’s eyes and tone, and it intrigued her.

A thought rose in her mind. Having menstruation complications was not a serious condition, but it was torturing. If she could cure it, it would be a relief as well.

“Ahem...” Luna cleared her throat and said softly, “Okay then, can you get me a queue number?”

Jackson noticed her softer attitude, so he also toned down and said, "That's more like it. Here is your

number. Don't lose it."

Luna took the piece of paper that had the number "15" written on it. Jackson then shut the door on Luna, leaving her outside the office.

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Luna sulked as she grumbled inwardly, "Andrius, if you can't cure my menstrual issues, I'll punish you!"

Half an hour later, just when Luna almost lost her patience, the door to Team Five's office finally opened.

"No. 15..."

The one who opened the door was Fatty Frank. He shuddered when he saw Luna with the number, and he

almost fell on the floor.

"L-Luna? W-what are you doing here?"

Luna said with a straight face, "Cut the nonsense. Let me in."

"Y-yes," Fatty Frank stammered and brought her in.

Andrius did not expect to see Luna in his office. He was stunned and speechless for a while.

Luna pulled a chair over to Andrius, sat down in front of him, and said with a blank look, "I see Team Five is living quite the life here. Right, Dr. Moonshade?"

Andrius was not bothered, but Fatty Frank and the others were horrified, especially Jackson who had stopped Luna outside the door. He curled up in the corner and lowered his head, almost burying his face in the carpet.

“L—
Luna...” Fatty Frank stammered. He tried to explain, but Luna stopped him.

“Enough. You don’t need to explain.” Luna grunted and bellowed, “Why are all of you still standing here? Don’t need to work? Go back to your workstations now!”

The group scattered like frightened birds, escaping as fast as they could.

Luna looked around. When she ensured that there was no one else in the office, she put her hand in front of Andrius and said, “Andrius, take my pulse.”

Andrius was speechless.

Luna went through all that show just because she wanted him to take her pulse.

“You’re fine. It’s just a simple menstrual issue.” After taking her pulse, Andrius wrote a prescription for her. “Take the medicines listed here. Take them for two to three weeks, and you will be fine.”

“Mm—hmm.”

Luna rarely did not nag at him. She folded the prescription and pocketed it.

It was Andrius who got curious. “Why are you here?”

“The Millers invited me for a meeting tonight. I’m here to tell you to come along.” Luna clearly stated her intention.

“Okay,” Andrius nodded and agreed.

Luna then got up and wanted to leave.

A few steps later, she turned around and warned Andrius, “Do not tell anyone about what just happened here, or you will suffer the consequences. Got it?”

Andrius was rendered speechless again. He was not into gossip, so why would he tell anyone else about **it**?

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After Luna

left, Fatty Frank and the others came back to the office. They swarmed over to Andrius and fired him with a barrage of questions.

“Boss, did Luna say anything?”

“Boss, I’m sorry!”

“Boss, what’s going **on**? Is the consultation still gonna continue?”

The group was anxious and helpless, but they were also coiled in anticipation.

“We’re fine.” Andrius waved and said without being concerned, “Go do what you guys are supposed to do. Those who already took the numbers can come in.”

His words reassured them.

After a busy afternoon, Andrius finally finished seeing all his patients.

When it was time to clock out, he headed to the parking lot to wait for Luna.

Luna came after a while. She was alone. Athena was not following her.

Andrius asked, “Where’s Athena? I have something that I want her to deliver to her master.”

Luna briefly explained, “Tonight’s security duty will be handed over to a boxer that she recommended.”

“A boxer?”

Andrius raised a brow when he heard Luna.

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As soon **as** Luna's words subsided, a muscular figure appeared before the two of them.

The man was at least 190 cm tall. He wore a white singlet that showed off his muscles and broad shoulders. He was certainly eye-grabbing, especially his bushy chest hair which was intimidating to even look at.

"Ms. Crestfall, I'm Panther Flint. You can just call me Panther," he introduced himself briefly to Luna.

"I practice Muay Thai, and I once punched a tiger to death in the jungle. Five years ago, I defeated three veteran boxers in a row during the competition and won the Heavyweight Muay Thai Championship. I was given the title of 'Killer Boxer'!"

Panther sounded proud as he listed his achievements. "With me around, Ms. Crestfall, you don't have to

be scared at all."

"I'm counting on you tonight." Luna politely smiled and then said, "Now that we are all here, let's go."

She opened the door and got into the car; Andrius got in as well.

Panther looked at Andrius scornfully before he got into the rear seat. He was quite close to Athena, or else he would not have agreed to take her spot **for** the night.

When Athena reported for duty on her first day, Luna had been ambushed by Solomon, and Andrius had behaved like a coward.

Athena told Panther about this before, so Panther assumed Andrius was a weak coward who could not even protect his own woman. If he was not considered a coward, what was?

They soon arrived at the location which was a farm named "Happy Life" in the suburbs of Sumeria.

The name was a strange one. Luna did not even know how to comment on it as it felt like someone from the 70s named it. Andrius, however, found it appropriate since it was a farm in the suburbs.

"Ms. Crestfall, you're here."

son and Charlie were waiting for her at the entrance.

Arson showed a strange smile when he saw Luna come out of the car.

Charlie, on the other hand, glared at the man behind Luna viciously as if he was looking at the killer who had murdered his parents.

Luna sensed the strange atmosphere. She asked Andrius softly, "Judging from his look, I assumed you've done something to him?"

"What could I have done to him?" Andrius smiled and said without being too concerned, "I didn't do anything to him. I just taught him a lesson by shoving his head into the toilet bowl."

-What the...

Luna rolled her eyes.

Andrius shoved the man's head into the toilet bowl?

It was not just physically damaging; it was mentally insulting as well. No wonder Charlie looked at him like a vengeful spirit.

Luna already knew that the meeting tonight would be dangerous, and after hearing what Andrius said, she was rendered speechless. Fortunately, she was prepared for the worst.

Everyone got seated at the table.

With Carson's order, the **servant** served everyone a glass of wine. He held his glass and put it in front of Luna. **He** said straightforwardly, "Ms. Crestfall, we are all business men, so let's just cut to the chase."

"This is **it...**" **Luna** thought to herself.

"My family has had its eyes on Riverfront Entertainment for a long time, and we've prepared a lot for the acquisition, but you've taken it without notice. I don't think that's how things work."

Carson stared at Luna with a pretentious smile.

Luna refused to back off. She stared into Carson's eyes and grunted coldly. "Riverfront Entertainment is up for bid, so the highest bidder takes it home. I won it fair and square. What's wrong with that?"

"Fair and square!"

Carson laughed. For some reason, his laughter sounded malicious. "Ms. Crestfall, a piece of advice: Riverfront Entertainment is in a messy location, a gray area with complicated relations. Plus..

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"The entertainment business is a complicated industry. Before this, the Hendersons were behind Riverfront Entertainment. That's why those with malicious intent dared not cause a problem.

"Now... Forgive my frankness..." Carson's eyes showed disdain as he continued, "Your family doesn't have the power to annex or take over the other families, or the power to overthrow everything. You won't hold

on to it.

“Why not hand Riverfront Entertainment over as soon as possible? I’m saying this for your own good.”

Carson made it sound like the right thing to do as if he was the savior trying to save Luna from falling into the abyss. However, he was trying to threaten or blackmail her into letting go of Riverfront Entertainment.

In other words, he was trying to be the hero and the villain at the same time.

Luna did not comment on his suggestion. She smiled and said, “I wouldn’t trouble you with that, Young Master Miller. I thank you for being considerate of my family, but we are confident and capable enough to ensure the company operates smoothly.”

As soon as her words subsided, Panther took a step forward.

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“Because of him?” Carson Panther and smiled. “Ms. Crestfall, if you think the Crestfalls have what it takes to run Riverfront Entertainment, then let us have a competition.

“If your man beats mine, I will keep m

that sound?”

hands off Riverfront Entertainment; if you lose, hand it over. How’s

Carson stared int

Luna

eyes.

“Fine.”

Luna wanted to settle Conflict once and for all.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Carson clapped three times. A scrawny man

Came into the room.

“Young Master Miller, my punches and kicks might

Panther looked at the man with disdain. He

hurt him. Don’t blame me for that.”

Carson cackled. Then, he looked at the scrawny man, Lobo, you heard that? The guy said he might hurt you. Why don’t you show him what you’ve got?”

He sounded scornful, not towards Lobo, but at Panther.

Lobo

quietly walked to a spacious area and cupped his fists together. A hint of wickedness flashed in his

eyes.

“Well then, let’s get on with it!”

Panther heard Carson’s disdain.

He up to Lobo with a punch.

Bang!

Thwap!

Thunk!

The two of them fought fiercely.

Panther threw strong punches and kicks at Lobo, but after a few rounds, he could not even land a finger

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on his opponent.

Lobo seized Panther’s opening and landed a kick on his chest, sending him flying back with blood gushing from his mouth.

After crashing on the floor, Panther tried to get up, but more blood gushed from his mouth. He could not get to his feet.

“Ms. Crestfall, you’ve lost.”

Carson grinned happily. “Now, like we promised, please hand Riverfront Entertainment over.”

Luna responded with a bitter look. She did not expect Panther to lose so quickly and thoroughly after how much he bragged about his past achievements.

“What’s wrong? Don’t want to accept defeat?” Carson looked at the silent Luna and switched to a more intimidating tone, “Ms. Crestfall, you are a public figure in Sumeria. You can’t even accept defeat...”

“Who said we lost?”

Before Carson could finish, Andrius stopped him.

Andrius then looked at Lobo and frankly said, “I think your company isn’t that great either. This kind of scrawny guy? I can fight twenty of them off single-handedly.”

Like always, Andrius’ words surprised Luna.

As soon as his words subsided, a hint of wickedness flashed in Lobo’s eyes.

Swoosh!

He strode forward and threw a roundhouse kick at Andrius.

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Andrius laughed scornfully. “Why should I run if you have this kind of trash as security? Which eye of yours saw me running away?”

His arrogant words infuriated both **Carson** and Lobo.

Carson slapped the table and bolted up. He provocatively said, “Andrius, if you are that ballsy, let’s have a bet.

“Wait here until Master Jansky gets here, and I, Carson Miller, will never go after Riverfront Entertainment anymore. How’s that?”

Luna got nervous. She had heard of the name Ivan Jansky before. The man was an elder of a vicious sect.

She instinctively tugged Andrius’ sleeve, signaling him to go, but Andrius was not bothered.

He said, “Fine. I’ll wait. But remember what you said. Don’t go back on your words like some punk.”

Luna was more anxious than ever. She disregarded the others and said, “Andrius, stop this! Stop bragging! Let’s go!”

“Go?” Andrius poured himself a glass of wine and filled up her glass. “We haven’t finished our wine, why should we go?”

Luna was speechless.

Whenever Andrius got stubborn, not even she could pull him away.

She texted Athena, requesting help. She even asked Athena to bring her master over to solve the

situation.

Athena was still with Mr. Walker.

When she received the text from Luna, she said to her master, “Master, now that you’ve drunk Ms. Crestfall’s liquor, it’s time for you to return the favor.”

Mr. Walker’s hand holding the cup froze in the air. He looked disheartened as he shook his head sentimentally. “I know, I know. There’s no such thing as a free lunch. Tell me, what does she need from an old man like me?”

Athena told her master about what happened. “Ms. Crestfall is at Good Life Farm now, and Andrius got into a conflict with the other side. The opposite seems to have a strong backup, so she wants us to help.”

“What? Andrius? Andrius Moonshade? Did you spell that name correctly?”

Mr. Walker did not know how to react when he heard the name from Athena. “You want me to protect Andrius Moonshade? Are you serious? Do you know that man can kill me with a slap? You want me to help him? To drag him down, you mean? No, no way!”

Athena was puzzled by her master’s immediate vehement reaction.

It should not be because her master had confidence in his own strength. He always bragged about his glorious achievements from the past.

Why would he react **so** strongly just because she requested him to save Andrius?

“Master...”

Athena stared **at** Mr. Walker and cautiously asked, “You are not joking when you said Andrius can kill you with one slap, are you?”

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“Joking?” Mr. Walker was speechless. He said with annoyance, “Why would I joke with my own reputation? Nothing is going to happen to Andrius. Just wait and see.”

Athena had no reason to press her master since he had assured her.

Back at the farm, Luna was anxious as the waiting began.

Andrius enjoyed his wine, but his patience was running out since the man, Ivan Jansky, had not arrived.

He stomped and stepped on Lobo’s already injured hand. “When is your stupid grandfather coming? You **can’t** just leave us hanging here.”

Thunk! Thunk! Thunk!

When Andrius’ voice subsided, hurried footsteps arrived at the entrance of the farm.

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Lobo was quick, but Andrius was quicker.

He got up calmly and stepped away from his location. He seemed leisurely and slow, but he moved in a specific pattern as if he had calculated the trajectory and time of the kick.

When he got up, Lobo's kick landed.

The chair that Andrius was sitting on a moment ago was crushed into pieces. It showed how powerful Lobo's kick was, but it was useless since it missed Andrius.

Lobo was furious.

Before Lobo could follow up with an attack, Andrius threw a kick from the side and precisely landed on Lobo's knee, returning the favor on behalf of Panther.

Lobo fell on his knees with a thud and instinctively supported himself up by pressing his hands on the

floor.

Andrius then sat on his back.

The whole process seemed smooth and skilled. There was not one wasted movement, and it all felt so natural.

Andrius then ridiculed, "You broke my chair, but you kneel down in front of me. Let me use you as a chair."

His sentence sounded long, but it was actually spoken in a second. The whole process happened within five seconds.

Everyone in the room was stunned.

A moment ago, Lobo had easily defeated Panther, but now he was being used as a chair by Andrius.

How insulting!

Everyone was rendered speechless.

Panther widened his eyes in disbelief and shock.

Only Lobo, who was still kneeling on the ground, looked angry and vicious because of the insult.

However, he was forced to support himself with his hands. Once he moved his hands, he would fall to the ground completely, and Andrius would put even more weight on him. It would be more embarrassing then and more difficult for him to fight back.

Then, he thought of the dagger he hid on his leg.

The dagger was laced with poison. If he could just land a cut on Andrius, even if Andrius escaped, he would die of the poison.

He tried to move his leg for his hand to reach the dagger, but Andrius did not give him the chance.

Andrius noticed the minute movement. He quickly stabbed a silver needle into one of Lobo's acupoints.

Lobo felt chills running around his body, and he was frozen on the spot. Other than his eyes and mouth, he could not move a muscle.

That was not the end.

Andrius stepped on his hands repeatedly.

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In just a few seconds, both his hands were badly injured and mushed.

"Aaaargh!" Lobo screamed excruciatingly. Sweat covered his forehead and his voice trembled. **He** seemed to be in a lot of pain.

"You... Release me! I will shred you to pieces!"

Lobo was fuming. He roared and shouted at Andrius, attempting to deter him.

Andrius was not bothered. He turned to Carson with a grim look and said, “Young Master Miller, your company security is a little weak. I don’t think you can handle Riverfront Entertainment as well. Why don’t you get the hell out of Sumeria?”

A smile appeared on his face.

When his words entered Carson and Lobo’s ears, they sounded like insulting curses.

Carson’s expression turned grim. He scoffed and said, “Andrius Moonshade, Lobo’s grandfather is the second elder of the Heavenly Dragon Sect, Ivan Jansky.”

“Master Jansky’s saber techniques are vicious and fast. Now that you’ve hurt Lobo, he will never spare you. When he swings his saber at you...”

Carson grinned viciously and put his finger across his neck, threatening Andrius.

“Your head will fall off, and you won’t get the chance to escape anymore!”

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Bang!

The door was blasted open, causing wood chips to fly and scatter into the air.

A group of vicious-looking men appeared. The leader of the group was a man with white hair, looking angrier than the others.

The man was Lobo’s grandfather, the second elder of the Heavenly Dragon Sect, Ivan Jansky.

After he blasted the door with his saber, he dashed into the room like a bolt of lightning. He was quick and moved in a strange way that would make one question physics.

Everyone inside the room was shocked as they looked at the man.

Ivan tiptoed across the floor without any huge movements as if he was some kind of levitating expert.

Carson, who was already confident in Ivan, was reassured after seeing the man's explosive entrance. He believed that with such an expert, Andrius would be doomed!

There was no way the punk could escape now!

Lobo was in pain and grief. Every second he waited was torture, every minute an insult.

"Grandfather, save me!" he cried loudly when he saw Ivan, almost breaking down in tears.

Ivan came here to save his grandson, but he only heard the voice and did not see his grandson anywhere. He asked, "My grandson, where are you?"

His question was like sprinkling salt on Lobo's wounds.

"I'm at... I'm at..."

Lobo had been under Andrius' behind, acting as his chair after his defeat. It was so embarrassing that he could not say a word. No one would be able to speak under such embarrassing circumstances.

Ivan was an experienced expert. He skillfully traced the sound to the source and looked in that direction.

When he had a good look, he got angry.

His grandson was being used as a chair.

Someone was sitting on his back!

What an insult! A huge insult!

"Punk!" Ivan roared as he dashed towards Andrius. "I'll kill you!"

Bang!

He was already in front of Andrius when his words subsided. He threw a furious punch at Andrius.

Andrius did a backflip, dodging the punch and leaving Lobo's back.

The blow missed.

Ivan ignored Andrius for a moment and unlocked Lobo's vital points. He helped his grandson up from the ground. He had a look at the injuries on Lobo's hands, and it made his heart bleed. His hatred for Andrius rose to an irredeemable level.

After briefly tending to his wounds, the old and the young glared at Andrius viciously, so brutally that their gazes could kill Andrius a thousand **times**.

"Alright!" Ivan's brief reply contained all the killing intent he had for Andrius.

His words subsided.

Clank!

A glaring saber was drawn. It was sharp and glaring, and it reflected Ivan's frosty eyes that were overflowing with killing intent.

"Andrius Moonshade."

Ivan wore a frosty grin on his face as he glared at Andrius. "This saber is named the Jade Breaker, and it has been with me for 30 years. It is forged using reinforced steel and metal. Quenched using the icy water of the far north, it's so sharp that it cuts through metal like paper. One slash can freeze even your bones. It is a treasure that is unmatched in the world."

Then, he swung the saber softly. The glares from the blade almost blinded everyone, and a blast of frosty gale assaulted everyone.

The wall beside Ivan suddenly had a huge slash mark on it. It was cut open like it was mud. The whole process was swift and clean, without any delays.

Everyone was shocked by the sharpness of the saber.

It was indeed a great saber!

Ivan continued to glare at Andrius. His narrowed eyes gleamed coldly. "I will use it to cut your limbs and slash your throat for what you did to my grandson."

He squeezed those words out of his gritted teeth angrily, and the threats in his words sent chills down Me's spine.

Luna

was terrified. She did not get an answer from Athena on when she would be arriving either.

She quickly tugged Andrius' arm, but before she could say a word, Andrius said to her, "Stay back. Don't get in my way

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Andrius' words made two people mad at the same time.

Luna was upset but could not do anything, so she simply stepped away.

Ivan, on the other hand, was fuming. He had given a big speech about his saber, but nothing entered Andrius' ears. There was not even a tad bit of a response!

What was that about?

Complete ignorance?

Ivan's killing intention overflowed. He scoffed and said, "Punk, draw your weapon, or else you won't have the chance to do so anymore."

Andrius laughed at his threats.

The honorable Wolf King, who was the commander of a million elite Lycantroop soldiers, relied solely on his fists to overcome countless dangerous situations.

Andrius sized Ivan up from top to bottom and shook his head with a helpless smile on his face. "You? I don't need any weapons to deal with you. My fists are enough."

Arrogant!

Both Carson and Charlie were delighted.

Andrius was boastful not just in front of them but in front of Ivan as well. He must have a death wish.

Luna's heart skipped a beat when she heard him, however. How could Andrius remain so arrogant at such a critical moment?

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"You audacious b*stard!" Ivan roared, "Andrius Moonshade, if you want to die, I shall grant you your wish!"

His words subsided. He wielded the Jade Breaker and performed a cross in the air.

"Merciless Cross Technique!"

As he bellowed, two powerful saber qi intertwined and blasted out at Andrius.

Even though it was ten meters away and aimed at Andrius, the powerful saber qi and endless murderous intent shook others at the scene.

The saber qi was so fast that it almost hit Andrius in the blink of an eye.

"Die!"

"Die!"

"Go to hell, Andrius Moonshade!"

Carson, Lobo, and the others wished for Andrius' death.

Even Luna's heart skipped multiple beats as the saber qi drew close.

Could Andrius even dodge such a powerful attack? .

At the next **moment**, Andrius casually turned away. The sharp saber qi missed him by a few millimeters and hit the wall behind him. A huge cross mark appeared on the wall instantly.

Andrius was unscathed. He ridiculed, “Old man, your cross saber technique is n’t that good yet. I think you should go back to training.”

His lecturing tone fueled Ivan’s anger.

“Andrius Moonshade, you won’t be that lucky every time!” Ivan bellowed with a grunt. He gripped the Jade Breaker tightly and charged toward Andrius in a strange pattern.

Swoosh!

“Water Slash Saber!”

Ivan zipped forward to Andrius in an instant. He swung his saber in a flurry, causing the blade to glare blindingly.

As though the wind caused the flowers to dance, like a steel dragon rising into the sky, a long and massive saber qi instantly surrounded Andrius.

There was nowhere for him to escape!

He was surrounded by murderous qi!

This time, the slash would not miss!

Everyone shared the same thought.

Luna clenched her fists tightly and stared at Andrius without blinking.

Under everyone’s gaze, Andrius danced along the glaring blade. He tiptoed elegantly as if he was weighty and pressureless.

Even after Ivan completed his saber technique, he failed to even land a cut on Andrius’ clothes.

“Old dog, need to learn some new tricks?” Andrius smiled brightly, fueling Ivan’s anger.

Anger overflowed in Ivan’s eyes, causing his eyes to bulge.

“You little...”

Ivan wielded his saber with both his hands and attacked for the third time.

This time, he used all his strength to try to cut Andrius in half.

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Chapter 240

Buzz!

Buzzz!

Ivan did not perform a quick slash. He held his saber tightly, seemingly about to charge his energy.

Everyone in the room could see the glare on the blade grow stronger to the point that it was blinding.

All of them were shocked. They wondered how powerful the slash would be.

It was unimaginable and indescribable!

As the glare grew stronger, everyone closed their eyes from the blinding light. A number of them even started to tear up.

The frosty murderous qi invaded every follicle of their bodies, causing them to shudder.

When the glare and the murderous qi combined, it forced everyone backward. None of them dared to stay at their spot and instinctively drew distance from the saber.

“Ultimat

Slash!”

Ivan charged his saber to the limit and then dashed toward Andrius with a bizarre movement.

He swung the saber downwards at Andrius.

‘The slash will undoubtedly kill him,’ thought everyone who saw it.

Even Luna fell back on the chair as if she was robbed of her strength. She strongly believed that Andrius would not survive this attack.

A while later, the wind stopped and the glare faded. The dust settled.

Luna slowly closed her eyes.

Had the battle finally come to an end?

The man who loved to brag and bluff.

The man who stayed by her side whenever she needed help.

The man who took her pulse, her prescription, and reminded her to take care of her body.

Did this spell the end for this man?

The room went silent, so silent that Luna felt strange..

If Andrius was killed, they would certainly show some response.

Could it be...

A glint of hope rose in her heart and *slow*...

shone brightly in her heart. Then, she clenched her teeth and

opened her eyes. The scene before her eyes delighted her.

Andrius caught the Jade Breaker with only two fingers. He looked relaxed as before and even had the

same sneer on his face.

The man...

Not only was Luna delighted, but she even had the urge to grumble.

If Andrius could **beat** Ivan easily, why could he not be swift about it?

Why must he scare her like that?

What a jerk!

The others in the room were stunned, astonished, and flabbergasted. They forgot *how* to blink or breathe. Their jaws dropped while they were frozen like monoliths on the spot.

Ivan tried to push the Jade Breaker downwards but failed no matter how hard he tried. He tried to pull the saber away but found that he could not as well.

No matter how hard he pulled or pushed, the saber did not budge.

Andrius saw his effort. He curled his lips and decided to give him a hand.

Thunk!

He exerted strength through his finger and snapped the blade in half.

“Old man, you’ve lost,” Andrius said.

“1. L.”

Ivan stammered as he fell on the floor, dispirited. His eyes lost focus as he muttered, “I lost...”

The arrogance he showed a while ago was replaced by embarrassment.

Andrius caught his Ultimate Slash with just two fingers and even snapped the Jade Breaker. His strength trumped that of Ivan. They were not on the same level, to begin with.

Andrius was not interested in killing an old man, especially a dispirited old geezer. “Old man, I won’t kill you if you show me your sincerity. I can even spare you and your grandson.”

“Sincerity?”

Ivan’s pupils shrank in fear.

As a man who practiced martial arts, he knew the sincerity that Andrius referred to was his saber technique scripture. To him, the scripture was as precious as his life. How could he simply hand it over to Andrius?

“You little...”

Ivan glared at Andrius and said viciously, “I might have lost, but I will never give you the scripture of my saber technique! I have made a name for myself in Sumeria in the past decade. I have allies in almost every field.

“One call is all I need to bring my friends and disciples forward and they will hunt you down. Are you sure you want to do this?”

Andrius ran out of patience. He did not want to kill anyone in front of Luna, yet the old man was taking advantage of him.

He was annoyed. He said coldly, “One more time. Hand over your scripture, or next year today, it will be your grandson and your death anniversaries.”

His frosty murderous qi flashed when his words subsided.

Luna and other commoners could not sense it, but someone as experienced as Ivan saw it clearly. There was no way he could miss it.

“You!” Ivan was **furious**.

However, Andrius’ terrifying strength forced him to comply. He took a yellowish scripture out from his

sleeve and gave it to Andrius.

It was **over**.

He was too ashamed to stay, **so** he helped Lobo up and left.

When he was at the exit, he turned around to look at Andrius. A frosty glint flashed in his eyes.

“Punk, I will never forget this. One day, I will take back the scripture with *my own* hands. Until then, a single page lost means one stab in your body!”

Andrius glanced at him. “Get the hell out of my face.”

Ivan harrumphed and left with his grandson.

With Ivan and Lobo gone, only Luna, Andrius, Panther, Carson, and Charlie remained.

Andrius sat down and looked at the brothers. One glance from him made the brothers shudder as if a

vicious beast was staring at him.

“Young Master Miller.” Andrius looked at Carson and sneered at him, “If you want to call someone else, I’m game.”

Carson’s expression shifted multiple times. He did not expect Andrius to be this ridiculously powerful that not even Ivan Jansky was his match.

However, he refused to just surrender like this. He

grunted coldly and said, “Andrius Moonshade, don’t you get ahead of yourself. Defeating Ivan Jansky is nothing!”

Then, more hurried footsteps came out from outside the door.

A bunch of police officers stormed the place and blocked all the exits of the farm. “We have officers surrounding this place. No one does anything stupid!”