

Chapter 133

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!"