

Chapter 134

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 Hender sons, **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 a nymore.

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.”