

Chapter 135

“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!"