

Chapter 139

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

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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.”