

## Chapter 137

The assassin leader's voice was loud and clear as he taunted Sonia.

Vroom!

Sonia answered the assassin leader's torment with a roar of the engine. The car accelerated, leaving two streaks of light and smoke.

Then, Sonia arrived at a corner, but that was not the most dangerous juncture.

Through the side mirror, she saw the lights of a car coming into the corner as well.

Swoosh!

The headlights of the opposite car had entered Sonia's sight.

If she continued at the current speed, the two cars would crash, and she and her grandfather would die.

Horrified, she spun the steering wheel the other way and rammed into the woods.

Fwoosh!

Bang!

After going through some bushes and rocky paths, the car crashed into a tree.

Sonia bumped her head on the steering wheel upon the impact, and her head grew dizzy.

Fortunately, the bushes and rocky path on the way decelerated the car a lot, and Bruce had his seat belt on. The two of them were not heavily injured.

Alas, the assassin leader and his men caught up to them.

"Grandfather, we have to go on foot now!"

Sonia unfastened her grandfather's seat belt and helped him out of the car.

Without the car, Sonia and Bruce trudged through the woods and tried to move in a zig-zag direction to escape the pursuit.

"They abandoned the car?"

The assassin leader spotted the two of them going into the woods in the headlights of his car. He grinned and decided to pursue them on foot as well.

Sonia was just a girl and Bruce an old man. They did not have the stamina to outrun a bunch of professional assassins and hitmen.

A while later, Sonia could already hear the assassin leader mocking her. It was the laughter of the devil!

**The two of** them continued forward.

**The** assassin leader suddenly was in **the mood for** games. He allowed Sonia and **Bruce** to leave his sight to make them think **that** they outran him. He would then continue the pursuit like a cat chasing mice.

As Sonia and Bruce continued forward, they somehow made it to Noir's garage without realizing it.

"Is that...the man that Master Tiger recommended? Andrius Moonshade?"

Sonia and Bruce made it out of the woods, crossed the road, and spotted Andrius drinking with Noir in front of the garage.

With Tiger's words ringing in her head, Sonia brought her grandfather to Andrius.

"Sir, please help me and my grandfather!"

Sonia was exhausted from all the running. If the assassins and hitmen caught up, she would not be able to escape.

Bruce was on his knees, strength void from his body. Even if the assassins and hitmen confronted him now, he might be unable to move a muscle.

Andrius glanced at her in silence. He continued eating his snacks and drinking beer.

"I know I was being rude earlier!" Sonia regretted her arrogance from earlier. With despair and anxiety piled up on her, she got on her knees and pleaded, "I'm sorry for what I said earlier! Please help us, for Master Tiger's sake!"

Fwoosh!

The assassin leader and his men caught up to them.

They spotted Sonia and Bruce kneeling in front of Noir's garage, and also Andrius and Noir eating and drinking.

The assassin leader grinned and warned Andrius, "Punk, this is none of your business. Get the hell away, or..."

He glanced at the garage and added, "I will burn your garage down and skin the two of you alive!"

Andrius was angered by his words. He flung a nut into his mouth and said with

overflowing killing intent, "I don't want any of this, but I hate it when people threaten me."

