Chapter 195

"Mr. Moonshade."

The two of them walked toward a house in the woods. Athena carried a bottle of wine and instructed as she walked, "My master **is very** accommodating. He just... has high standards. You'll be fine as long as you **don't** provoke him."

"Got it," Andrius replied.

"His last name is Walker. You can call him, uh..." Athena was just about to **tell** Andrius to call him' Grandpa Walker', but it felt like she was taking advantage of **him** like that.

She called him Master. If Andrius called him 'Grandpa', then... it would sound like she was a generation above Andrius.

Athena could not help but pause.

Andrius said indifferently, "I'll call him Mr. Walker."

"Sure!"

Soon, they arrived downstairs.

"Master! I'm here to see you." Athena knocked on the door.

"Keke..."

A strange laughter sounded. The door opened, and an old man appeared in front of them. "I smell the fragrance of fine wine."

As he spoke, he closed his eyes and continued sniffing)

"Stop sniffing!" Athena brought out the wine from behind her back. "Here, Master. Take it easy!"

"Haha! Athy, you're really my good disciple!"

The old man took the wine with satisfaction and once again took a deep breath with an expression of enjoy ment.

Suddenly, he saw Andrius to the side and asked, "Athy, is this the little boy you said would be staying with me for a while?"

"Yes." Athena nodded and said, "Master, he's my employer's... husband. His name is Andrius Moonshade. He'll be in your care for this period of time."

"Your employer's husband?" The old man pondered for a moment but did not dwell on it. He said to Andrius casually, "Find yourself a room to stay in, boy. Just don't run around.

"In here, as long as I still draw breath, no one will be able to do anything to you."

The old man kept calling Andrius 'boy'. It was clear that he did not take Andrius seriously, and his words. were arrogant and haughty.

Andrius could not be bothered to bicker with him and went in to find a room to lie down in. He crossed his legs and played with his phone, relaxing happily.

At the Timberland residence, Bruce and Sonia kept waiting for Donald to return with news. They were **very** apprehensive.

After all, the other party was the Crestfall family from the capital. It was hard to say if they would respect the Timberlands.

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Thudi

Just then, an **object** crashed through the door and landed in front of them.

Bruce Immediately looked over and saw that it was Donald's already shriveled—up corpse. His expression instantly changed.

Before he could roar, a strange man charged **In** from outside. He was covered in so much hair that even hi s face **could** not be seen.

It was Joshua.

He looked around the room and suddenly charged at Bruce.

Swoosh!

Tiger blocked Joshua's way.

"You'll have to get through me first if you want to harm Old Master Timberland!" Tiger had seen all sorts of monsters during his time in the military. However, he could not help but feel a tingling on his scalp when he saw Joshua.

For now, he could only steel his nerves.

"You're seeking death!" Joshua snorted coldly and flew over.

-Before Tiger had the time to make a move, he was knocked to the ground by a punch and could no longer get back up.

"Old Master Timberland..." Joshua's bloodthirsty eyes stared at Bruce. His mouth split open, and his teeth were still stained with Donald's blood. It was a chilling sight.

"If you want to stand up for Andrius Moonshade, then you'll have to accept the punishment from the Crestfalls!"

As soon as he spoke,

he slapped his palm on Bruce's body. His powerful qi slammed into Bruce, causing him to fall to the ground instantly and spit out blood.

"Grandfather!"

Sonia let out a cry of alarm. However, before she could reach Bruce's side, she was taken away by Joshua with an evil grin.

"Quickly...

"Call Mr. Moonshade..."

Bruce passed out before he could finish his sentence.