

## Chapter 196

Andrius was playing **on** his phone.

**Suddenly, Tiger called.** “M—Mr. Moonshade, please... h—help Old Master Timberland... **t—the Crestfall family** is too powerful...”

Something **must** have happened!

Andrius was shocked and immediately jumped out **of** bed, preparing to head back to Sumeria.

“Where are you going, boy?”

Andrius was stopped by Mr. Walker when he arrived at the door.

Mr. Walker stood there **with** his hands behind his back, but there was a powerful aura emanating **from** him. “I promised Athy that I would ensure your safety, so... You’d best not go anywhere for this period of time.”

Then, Mr. Walker closed his eyes, showing off his demeanor as an expert.

Andrius frowned.

It was clear that the situation at Tiger’s place was very critical. Bruce might even be in danger now. Although Andrius was not that impressed with the Timberlands, he did not like to owe favors. He clearly remembered that Sonia had given New Moon Corporation a loan of 100 million before.

Now that the Timberland family was in trouble, he had to go.

“Mr. Walker...” Andrius said directly, “Something very important and urgent has cropped up. I need to leave now. Please step aside.”

“Do you really have to go?” Mr. Walker’s gleaming eyes stared at Andrius.

Andrius looked straight at him. “Yes, I have to go.”

“Very well!” Mr. Walker agreed at once. “If you can take three blows from me and remain unscathed, then. I’ll let you go.”

“That way... Athy will not blame me for not doing my duty. What do you think?”

Mr. Walker seemed prideful.

There was no need for three blows.

Andrius said seriously, “In that case, please be careful, Mr. Walker.”

As he said that, he lunged at Mr. Walker.

Mr. Walker was Athena's master, and Andrius was worried about hurting him, so he deliberately held back most of his strength and speed, making his moves look ordinary.

Mr. Walker was not afraid and simply waited for Andrius to come.

The next moment, Andrius swept up to him in an instant and brazenly thrust his fist.

Mr. Walker looked down on the attack and mimicked the movements.

The old and young man fought head-on!

Rumble!

Mr. **Walker** was originally indifferent.

**However, he could feel** a vast power **coming** from above, **Invincible** and matchless. He could not help but **be shocked** and was **instantly** blown away, crashing into a distant tree and spitting out a **mouthful of blood**.

**He** was **completely** shocked and baffled.

**After** getting up, he wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and looked at Andrius in horror. "Y- you... you're a martial arts master?"

Although he only used 30% of his strength in that attack, when he realized that something was off, he instantly gathered the strength in his whole body for protection. However, he was still blown away and even spat out blood...

With that level of power, Andrius had to be a martial arts master!

However... he was still so young!

It was unbelievable and incredible.

Mr. Walker would not have believed it if he had not experienced it first-hand!

"Can I leave now?" Andrius did not answer the question and asked instead.

"Yes," Mr. Walker stalled for a moment and replied bitterly.

"Okay," Andrius answered and quickly left the place.

Looking at his disappearing back, Mr. Walker stood where he was with mixed feelings in his heart.

That little girl, Athy....

She asked him to protect a martial arts master!

T-t-that...

What was the difference between that and rubbing his face on the ground?

Mr. Walker sighed. "I'm old, I'm old. The new generation constantly surpasses the old. Each one is stronger than the next."

He went into the house in dismay, poured a glass of wine, picked it up, and downed it, muttering incessantly

In the Timberland residence, Andrius arrived shortly.

When he pushed open the door, the smell of blood that hit him made him frown.

"It seems like... there were heavy casualties."

He quickly walked inside. Corpses were strewn about the whole way. Some were missing arms and legs. Some were reduced to a bloody pulp. Some were dried up like thousand-year-old mummies.

There were also... some whose flesh was torn piece by piece off their body. Their blood drenched the ground.

**They** no longer looked like one of the three great families of Sumeria. This was clearly a bloody hell of death and killing.

Soon, Andrius went into **the** hall and saw Tiger and Bruce.

"M-Mr. Moonshade. C-check on... on Old Master Timberland first..." When Tiger saw him, another mouthful of blood gushed out from the corner of his mouth before he passed out.

It was **clear** that he **had already** reached his limit **holding** on until now.

On the **other** side, Bruce **had long** since closed his **eyes** tightly.

**He** was an **ordinary** person and was already in his seventies. It was a miracle that he did not die from Joshua's attack.

**Andrius** checked on Bruce's injuries. He was fine.

The other party should have been planning on torturing him and deliberately left a wisp of qi in his body.

As long as that qi was not removed, even if the body's injuries healed, the qi would destroy the internal organs and make him feel pain that was worse than death.

Andrius helped Bruce up and helped him to break up the qi that Joshua left in the latter's body. Then, he brought Bruce to a chair to rest.

After that, he stabbed some needles into Tiger to help him protect his heart and meridians first.

As for the injury on Tiger's arm....

That would need long-term treatment. It would not heal for a period of time.

"M-Mr. Moonshade..."

After doing all this, Bruce woke up on the chair. "If it weren't for you, I might have..."

Andrius did not deny it and asked directly. "What happened exactly?"

Bruce said in full detail, "I heard that Cain was hospitalized at Centro Hospital, so I told the butler to go over and give condolences... and see if there was any possibility of reconciliation Unexpectedly..."

Bruce had a bitter smile. "Idris was so tyrannical that he not only killed Donald on the spot, but he even came all the way to our home..."

As he spoke, some fear and gloom appeared in his expression. "Mr. Moonshade, the expert sent by the Crestfalls is indeed very powerful.

"He... he doesn't even seem human! He was covered in hair that covered his skin. He was a living ape, but his strength was surprisingly powerful.

"It only took one attack from him to beat Tiger into that state."

Bruce shook his head. It was clear that Joshua had struck fear in him.

"It's only proper etiquette to respond to a gift in kind!" Andrius narrowed his eyes as his voice took on a cold edge. "Since the Crestfalls have given me such a big gift..."

"Then, I'll seem too petty if I don't give them one back!"

Bruce could not help but feel stunned. He stared intently at Andrius and asked curiously, "What gift are you going to give them?"

Andrius's lips curled into a cold smile as he spat out, "That monkey's head!"