

## Chapter 117

“Hey, punk!”

Densel went up to Andrius with a grim expression. He glared at Andrius and yelled, “If you don’t give me a satisfying answer today, you won’t even rest in peace when you have your funeral in three days!”

Andrius scoffed. “Answer?”

He sized Densel up from top to bottom. He grunted coldly and asked, “You are the one who really should give me a satisfying answer. Tell me, what is up with the machines given to New Moon Corporation?”

Densel said coldly, “Your machines did not meet the safety requirements. They contain potential safety hazards, so they must be destroyed!”

Andrius squinted, which was a dangerous sign.

“The machines were produced by the military factory, and you are telling me they failed the safety requirements?”

Densel scoffed. He added, “I don’t care where the machines are made. I call the shots for the safety inspections. If I say they failed, they failed!”

Andrius finally knew what was going on.

Densel was giving New Moon Corporation a hard time on purpose.

“Very well.” He nodded as he looked at Densel. “Then, I will wait for the person in charge of Sumeria’s General Administration of Quality Supervision and see if you really have the power to call the shots. Anyway...”

Andrius looked at his watch. “He will be here in five minutes.”

Densel cackled with laughter. His expression was filled with disdain. Then, he looked at Andrius scornfully, “You little sh\*t, you really know how to brag.”

The other employees of the General Administration of Quality Supervision laughed as well. They all looked at Andrius as if he was an idiot.

“Five minutes. If you can’t get Adam Strong, the person in charge of the entire GAQS, not only are you gonna have to pay...” Densel’s vicious grin widened. “The whole New Moon Corporation will have to suffer with you! I will not stop until I pound each of you to the ground!”

Andrius was not bothered by Densel’s threats. He had another glance at his watch as he sat down on the couch in the lounge.

“Five minutes. I’ll wait,” Densel bellowed and gave Andrius the final ultimatum.

“Punk. Now that we have some time, tell me how you want to die. Chopped? Or beaten?”

Or should I tie your leg to a rock and throw you into the sea? Or should I just chop all your limbs and feed them to the dog?” Densel voiced his threats with a bloodthirsty

look.

Andrius did not take him seriously. He had another glance at his watch and said, “Four more minutes.”

“Damn it! You can really put up a show!” Densel continued to sneer, “I’m impressed by how strong your mentality is.”

The other employees started to mock and sneer at Andrius.

“You keep it up. I bet he can’t even cry when the time is up.”

“I remember the last pretentious prick died a horrible death. A truck ran over him, his head exploded, and his body was dragged for several kilometers.”

“Damn. When they discovered the body, it looked horrible.”

“Not a part of his body was intact. If it was not for his ID card, no one would’ve known whose body that was

“His wife was raped multiple times and then sold to a brothel as a prostitute. I wonder how many men have f\*cked her by now?”

“Hahaha!”

They laughed at him without reservations because they believed Andrius would end up worse than the persons they were talking about.

Time was almost up.

“Punk...” Densel looked at Andrius with hostility. “Time’s up. Minister Strong isn’t here yet. You can say goodbye now.”

Then, he waved at the security guards.

“Get him. I want him dead!”

The security guards went up with vicious grins. They cracked their fingers as they were eager to teach Andrius a lesson.

“Just wait a damn minute!”

Then, a shout came from outside the building.