

## Chapter 167

Simon's eyes narrowed, gleaming dangerously.

He looked at the coffin beside him and said fiercely, "Andrius Moonshade, do you want to lie down inside and take your own life, or I must make you after I break your limbs?" Andrius cackled with laughter. He looked at Simon's aged face and said indifferently, "I think I'm too young to lie down in there. It's more suitable for you."

His words fueled Simon's anger. The old man's brows and beard were quivering. "How audacious! Get him! Break all his limbs! Break one and I will reward you

with five million! Anyone who cuts his head off, I will reward him with ten million and a mansion!"

With the order from Simon, all the men threw themselves at Andrius fiercely.

"Kill him!"

"Kill him! And we will be rich!"

"Go! Go!"

The men had a boost of adrenaline when they heard the rewards. They even chanted as they charged toward Andrius.

Andrius scoffed coldly, "You have to be alive to spend that money."

Then, he also charged at the attacking men. He threw a punch at the leading man, sending him flying into the sky.

After flying in a perfect arch, his head crashed on the ground, and he died on the spot.

Swoosh!

Thud!

Whack!

Bam!

In less than five seconds, more than a hundred men were all defeated.

"It's your turn now!" Andrius walked towards Simon.

"Hmph!" Simon was not afraid at all. Instead, he scoffed and clapped thrice, "You guys are up."

As his voice subsided, a bunch of men jumped out and surrounded Andrius.

These men had blonde hair and sapphire eyes. They were equipped with AK-47s, machine guns, and even an RPG rocket. They were obviously mercenaries from abroad.

“You people... Grim Reaper Mercenaries?”

Andrius saw the scythe emblem on their chests, and his eyes turned cold.

The soldiers fought with their lives on the battlefield to prevent invaders from invading the country. Simon, on the other hand, hired foreign mercenaries into the country. He must be punished by death.

Simon took his silence as a sign of fear. He cackled as his arrogance was boosted.

“Andrius Moonshade...” He looked at Andrius and taunted him, “You killed Scarface and King Kong. How can I not be prepared for you?”

“Now that you know they are from the Grim Reaper Mercenaries, are you afraid? Too late! I thought you were strong! I want to see how strong you really are!”

His violent emotions twisted his expression as he shouted, “Kill him! Tear him apart!”

“Break his limbs! I want to see him crawl on the ground like a dog! Then, bring him in front of Wayman and force him to bow 99 times! Not one bow less can settle my grief!”

Simon looked arrogant, violent, brutal, and even bloodthirsty. He was blinded by vendetta, similar to the devil.

The mercenaries rubbed their fists and looked at Andrius hungrily, wanting to tear him apart.

Dong! Dong! Dong!

Clank! Clank! Clank!

Thump! Thump! Thump!

HI

&

Then, heavy rhythmic noises came from afar, followed by the trembling of the land.

Simon and his mercenaries looked toward the source of the noise.

Gasp!

Everyone gasped in fear when they saw what happened.

At the horizon, where their eyes could reach, countless tanks rolled in and crushed everything in their path. Behind and beside them were battalions of soldiers, armed with weapons, looking grand and united.

The murderous aura that scattered into the air shocked Simon and the mercenaries.

Moreover, there were two attack helicopters hovering in the sky.

These were the legitimate soldiers of the country!