

Chapter 168

Clank!

Whamm!

The Grim Reaper Mercenaries had killed many in the past, but when they saw the army of soldiers, they were shaken. Their weapons fell from their hands as they trembled. Simon's jaw dropped as well, his heart pounding quicker than ever.

Who exactly was Andrius Moonshade?!

How could he summon that many soldiers together with tanks and helicopters?

Simon had messed with someone that he could not afford.

It was over!

The Hanshus had run into a wall this time, and there was nowhere else to run.

Simon was already in his 70s, and the massive scene scared him so much that he peed his pants so much that it drenched him. It showed how afraid he was.

As the tanks came closer, the soldiers came down and got into formation behind Andrius with Noir leading the group.

While the helicopters hovered in the sky with their hatches opened, two ropes fell and a group of soldiers slid down. Pitch-black barrels of guns were pointed at all the mercenaries.

When the soldiers got into formation, the leader of the battalion ran over to Andrius and shouted, "Western Second Battalion, in formation. Awaiting your order, Wolf King!"

Wolf King?!

When Simon heard the name, he collapsed on the ground with his eyes out of focus.

The entire city had been preparing for the arrival of the Wolf King for a while now, which stated just how important and influential he was.

However, the Hanshus made an attempt on the Wolf King's life, which was suicidal.

It was over! It was way over!

The mercenaries were horrified when they heard the name as well.

The mission they took up led them to face off against the Wolf King?

If they had known the mission was an attempt on the Wolf King's life, they would never have accepted it no matter how much the reward was.

"Spare us."

"W—we surrender. **Don't** kill us."

"Wolf King, spare us!"

The mercenaries were horrified as they stammered.

Andrius glanced at the mercenaries coldly and said, "This country forbids mercenaries, and since you people are already here, you shall stay.

"Arrest them."

With Andrius' order, a number of soldiers strode in and brought the mercenaries away, leaving Simon alone.

"M—Master Wolf King!" Simon mustered all his strength to kneel straight up before Andrius. "Forgive my foolishness! I do not know that you are the Wolf King... Please spare me! I can pay you! I can give half of my entire assets!"

Simon did not want to die just yet. He pleaded strongly, his old face covered with fear and horror.

"Spare you?" Andrius looked at his old face and scoffed, "When you send your hitmen after men, why didn't you think of that?"

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"Why didn't you think of the Crestfalls when you put them in a difficult situation? You prepared this whole thing just for me, and you want me to spare you?"

His words faded.

Swoop!

A silver needle entered Simon's left temple and came out from the right.

The speed was so fast that the needle did not stay in his head for more than a second, but it destroyed Simon's cerebral cortex.