

Chapter 184

The criminals threw themselves at Andrius en masse.

Andrius took a **step forward**, **threw** a strike at the first man, and punched him against **the** wall, killing him **on** the spot. **They were** all murderous criminals who did not value life, so there was **no** reason for **Andrius** to **hold back**.

However, Andrius' merciless punches somehow surprised the criminals.

Before they could react, he punched and kicked, knocking them all out one by one. They were either killed or crippled for life.

Half a minute later, only Andrius and Cain remained standing in the room.

Solomon had passed out due to shock.

Andrius looked at Cain and said, "You have two more chances."

"Grr...." Cain's eyes were bloodshot due to the anger.

Now, he finally believed Solomon when he said that Andrius was powerful. In fact, he was not just powerful, he was ridiculously powerful!

Cain, however, was not afraid, because he had a gun with him. He drew his gun out and took aim at Andrius. He then pulled the trigger.

"Die, Andrius Moonshade!"

Cain knew how powerful Andrius was, so he skipped the chatter because he was afraid that Andrius might disarm him again. He just wanted Andrius dead,

However, Andrius did not fall even after the gun was fired.

The bullet was a few inches away from hitting Andrius but was stopped by an invisible wall in mid-air. It could not penetrate whatever that was stopping it, and when the momentum ran out, it fell to the floor. Qi Energy Expansion!

Andrius was an expert in **qi**!

Cain was shocked.

A qi energy expert could fight ten, a hundred, or even a thousand men with ease. The bullet from the gun. was deadly, but if the qi energy expert had sufficient preparation, it was not enough to harm them.

Even if Cain fired all the bullets in his gun, he would not be able to hurt Andrius.

When the bullet was stopped, Cain had a change of mind.

Now that he knew Andrius was a qi energy expert, he could never kill him, even with guns.

Why not get Andrius to work for him and protect him from harm in the future? With that, he would be able to secure his safety.

“Mr. Moonshade, great qi energy you have there!” Cain put the gun away and said, “With skills like yours, becoming a son-in-law for the Crestfalls in Sumeria is really a waste.

“Why not come to the Crestfalls in the East River? You will be given the best, and we can make you one of our best fighters. You don’t have to attend to those trivial fights...”

Andrius was not interested in his nonsense. He stopped Cain by sneering, “The Crestfalls of the East

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River? Who **do you think you are, trying to make me your fighter? Are you daydreaming?**” His words fueled Cain’s anger.

You unappreciative **sh*t!**” Cain’s expression **turned** frosty. “**You really think** being a qi **energy** expert makes **you invincible?** Even **if** you are one, the **Crestfalls** of the East River can still **destroy you with ease.**” “**That’s** enough,” Andrius said. “You still have one last chance. Think about what **you** are going to do.”

Cain stared **at** Andrius and nodded. He then dialed a number on his phone.

A while later, the door of the suite was blasted open.

Kabaam!

A frosty and ominous energy presence filled the entire suite. The air became so pressured that it was hard for one to breathe and became depressing.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk.”

An old man clicked his tongue as he appeared at the entrance.