

With that, the other Trust Fund Kids in the room echoed and cheered him on.

“Andrius Moonshade, drink the piss if you don’t want to die!”

“F*ck you! Is it not enough? Do you want more? I can give you more!”

“Hey, stupid f*ck! If you don’t drink it, once Young Master Hanshu gets angry, you won’t be able to handle the consequences.”

“Andrius Moonshade...”

Andrius went up to the table and picked up the glass of urine while the others threatened, teased, and ridiculed him. They all cackled with laughter, especially Randal and Axel, as they thought he was scared.

They all looked forward to Andrius drinking the glass of urine.

Some of them even pulled out their phones to record the moment.

Then, Andrius shoved the glass closer to Randal’s mouth.

“I have something for you. If you don’t want to die, you’d better finish this now.”

‘he stench from his own urine infuriated Randal. “You little ieces of sh*t! You are really a pretentious b*stard!

Believe me when I say I can call a bus full of men here just to eat you up. You will be f*cked so hard that you can’t even sh* or p*ss properly! Stop being a pretentious f*ck in my face!”

Following Randal’s threats, the other Trust Fund Kids echoed and mocked Andrius.

Hey, punk, you are more pretentious than the urinal that holds my uncle’s c*ck!”

Are you out of your mind? How dare you blackmail Young Master Hanshu?”

I think someone needs to f*ck you up, hard!”

Andrius was too lazy to reply to their nonsense. He never liked to repeat himself. If Randal refused to drink, he would have to

force

him. A dash of frostiness flashed in his eyes as he gripped Randal’s wrist, forced his mouth open, and poured the glass of urine into his mouth.

ulp, gulp, gulp...

consecutive gulping noise could be heard.

Andrius forcefully poured the urine into Randal's mouth, turning the other Trust Fund Kids. They were all petrified and did not know how to react.

Until Andrius tossed the empty glass on the floor, the noise of the broken glass shocked everyone, forcing them to react.

Randal, on the other hand, fell on his knees and started to retch.

“Ugh! Cough! Ugh-”

He coughed and retched terribly, and even tears were squeezed out of his shut eyes.

However, he had drunk all the urine, and it was unlikely he could cough it all out.

His friends tried to help him but did not know what to do. They panicked.

“F-F*ck! Get him! F*ck him up!”

Randal coughed his lungs out, yet he was still able to order his friends and men to get Andrius.

Everyone then jumped on Andrius, swarming towards him like a flock of birds.

“You guys asked for it,” Andrius chuckled.