

,Ugh!”

‘he stench from his own urine infuriated Randal. “You little iece 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!”

ollowing Randal’s threats, the other Trust Fund Kids echoed nd mocked Andrius.

Hey, punk, you are more pretentious than the urinal that olds 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!”

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

nake him.

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

ulp, gulp, gulp...

onsecutive gulping noise could be heard.

ndrius forcefully poured the urine into Randal’s mouth, tuning the other Trust Fund Kids. They were all petrified nd 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 unlikel 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.

The Trust Fund Kids spent their strength on having sex with women, not exercising.

The so-called ‘fight’ was suicidal for them as Andrius knocked them out each with one punch.

Fair and square.

Ten seconds later, not one of them remained standing.

Then, Luna arrived and saw the terrible state inside the room.

Axel saw Luna. He went up to her and accused Andrius, “Look at what your husband did! He forced Young Master Hanshu to drink urine and beat everyone in here up! Just wait! The Hanshus will definitely destroy the Crestfalls for this!”

Luna was horrified but she asked, “Who are you?”

The muffled voice sounded familiar, but she could not recognize the person.

His face was heavily disfigured.

“I...I’m Axel!” Axel felt heavily insulted.

“Huh?” Luna ignored him because she saw Randal throwing up on the floor. She recognized him as one of the most influential and wealthy figures in Sumeria, and she could not afford to offend him or his family.

“Young Master Hanshu!? I am so sorry about this! I’ll punish Andrius for what he did. Please...” Luna started apologizing to Randal, but before she could finish, Randal glared at her.

“It’s too late!”

Randal’s expression turned grim. It was impossible for him to vomit it out anymore, hence he would never forgive what Andrius did to him.

“Just wait! You, your husband, and your family! You will feel my family’s wrath!”

He grudgingly stared at Andrius before he left the room. angrily.

The Trust Fund Kids helped each other up and left together. They even mocked Luna on their way out.

“Luna Crestfall, what a man you’ve got there.”

“Just wait and see! Randal will definitely f*ck you up!”

“Your family is over now!”

A few minutes later, they all left, leaving Andrius and Luna alone in the room.

Luna was infuriated. “Andrius, what the hell was that? Why did you force Young Master Hanshu to drink urine?! Are you trying to give me a heart attack?!”

She lashed out at Andrius before leaving the room as well.

Things had gotten worse now that the Hanshus, a powerful family, was involved. She had to go back to discuss with her father to form a plan.

Andrius came in to stop Axel and Randal out of goodwill, but when Luna arrived, she would rather believe Axel's nonsense than ask him for an explanation. She even lashed out at him without finding out the truth.

Even the Wolf King felt he was treated unfairly.

If it was not for him, Luna would have ended up on Randal's bed. That woman was indeed troublesome.

Aggrieved, Andrius called Noir, “Noir, come out and have a drink with me.”

Noir nodded. “Alrighty, Andy Boy, tell me the place and I'll be right there.”

Andrius simply gave him a drinking spot and hung up the phone.

A while later, Noir arrived with a mischievous smile on his face.

“Andy, you look terrible. What happened?”

Andrius complained, “That crazy woman is driving me nuts. How can I be okay?”

“Luna Crestfall?” Noir knew who he was referring to.

“Who else?” Andrius sighed. “I know why people say it's

difficult to deal with a woman and a prick. Thankfully I still have a few months left, or I will go crazy soon.”

Noir listened to Andrius' complaints and asked, “What did she do now?”

“Just now, back at the hotel...”

Andrius told Noir what happened in the hotel. He also added in the end, “I did a good deed, but I was treated as the troublemaker, the villain, instead. What the hell is wrong with that? That woman is mindless. She would rather believe that

bunch of b*stards than listen to me. I'm so done with it."

Noir squinted when he heard Andrius' explanation. A hint of killing intent flashed in his eyes. "Andy, do you want me to bring a team over to eliminate that b*stard and his family? He is courting death by insulting and challenging you."

He was ready to kill someone.

Andrius waved his hand. "Can you not be so violent? This is a mega city, not the border. Resolving in violence will only make things more complicated."

Noir pondered and found his words make sense.

"Then, what should we do? Are we just going to let that b*

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stard off like this?"

Andrius chuckled. His eyes narrowed coldly. "I'm not going to him, but if he's coming to me, I'll destroy him."

They drank and chatted until it was late at night.

Andrius did not want to go back to Dream's Waterfront, so he went back to the Royal Garden for the night.

Meanwhile, in the hospital, after the doctors did some

emergency treatment, they successfully removed all the urine from Randal's stomach.

However, the taste lingered in his throat, and he could not erase it no matter what he drank.

Randal's expression turned grim. He pulled his phone out and called someone.

"Dark Night, I want you to leave first thing tomorrow and destroy the Crestfalls."