

Andrius was not only dumb, but he was also stupid. He had offended Randal, yet he did not know how to behave and tame his arrogance.

The Crestfalls did not care if Andrius wanted to die, but his actions dragged them down.

“Young Master Hanshu, are you alright?”

“Sir, are you alright?”

The hitmen immediately caught Randal and surrounded him, looking concerned and worried.

Randal was finally freed from Andrius' restraint. Infuriated, his swollen face looked ferocious and ugly. He pushed the hitmen away and glared at Andrius begrudgingly. “Why are you guys still standing there? Slaughter Andrius Moonshade!”

Shoosh!

As soon as his voice subsided, more than half of the hitmen grinned viciously and threw themselves at Andrius.

They dared not attack him earlier because he held Randal hostage, but with Randal released, they had no more concerns. They all moved swiftly and took aim at Andrius' neck.

They knew Randal would reward them handsomely once they severed Andrius' head.

“Die!”

“Andrius Moonshade, death is the only end for you now that you've offended Young Master Hanshu!”

“Cut the crap and kill him first!”

The hitmen yelled and bellowed as they swung their knives and blades at Andrius.

The glaring reflection on the blades looked scary, terrifying the Crestfalls even more. They trembled, unable to speak a word from their tightly sealed mouths.

Only Master Crestfall managed to warn Andrius, “Andrius, be careful!”

To him, Andrius might be reckless, but he was more

courageous than the young Crestfalls. At least, he was manly enough to bear the responsibility and fight the enemy.

While the hitmen were jumping at him, Andrius took a moment to turn around after hearing Master Crestfall.

“Master... Grandfather, don't worry.”

His little reaction infuriated the hitmen even more.

“Andrius Moonshade, you are too arrogant!”

“You are surrounded by us, yet you still have the time to be distracted? Die!”

“Die, Andrius Moonshade!”

They dashed toward Andrius and swung their knives down at him.

Swoosh!

Andrius finally made a move. He took a step forward and grabbed the first hitman's wrist. The strong grip caused the hitman to squeal in pain. The knife fell out of his hand, and

Andrius seized it for himself.

He successfully seized a weapon from the hitman while unarmed!

Then, Andrius swung the knife at the hitman, ending his life.

The whole process happened within three seconds.

The other hitmen were shocked and fearful, but they moved even faster.

However, no matter how quickly they moved, they were no match for Andrius.

Andrius had experienced countless battles on the battlefield, and the hitmen's movements felt like they were slowed down on purpose.

He took a life with every swing of the knife.

In less than a minute, more than a dozen of the hitmen were killed.

The sheer combat power shocked Randal.

Since when was Andrius this powerful?

However, his eyes glinted coldly, and he yelled, “Come back! Use your guns!”

Swoosh!

The remaining hitmen retreated to a safe distance immediately.

Then, the hitmen armed with guns unlocked their safety pins and pointed them at Andrius.

Randal immediately became arrogant as he assumed he had

regained control of the situation. With his swollen face, he said in a muffled voice, "Andrius, do you think you're so good at fighting? Being good at fighting is useless! With my guns, I can shoot countless holes in your body!"

Andrius smiled and scoffed, which further infuriated Randal.

"F\*ck you, why are you laughing? Shoot him! Shoot his brains. out!

"As for the Crestfalls... Send the men to the South East Domain and let them rot there. As for the women..."

Randal stared at Luna's perfect face and lust filled his eyes. He licked his lips pervertedly and said, "Strip them clean and throw them on my bed!"