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Mife o

"My son has become an idiot, so there's no point for you to live anymore."

She widened her eyes in shock and disbelief before she lost all signs of life.

Ten minutes later at Centro Hospital, after the specialist checked on Randal, he came out with a regretful expression and said to Wayman, "Mr. Hanshu, I'm sorry... Your son has suffered tremendous shock, and it messed up his mind. His central nervous system is damaged. That's why he's acting like a mindless child. There's nothing we can do. You have to find someone else to treat him."

Bang!

Wayman punched the wall, leaving a dent in it. He was furious.

"Andrius Moonshade!"

The name was squeezed out from his gritted teeth, and he was drowning in his own rage.

"You made Randal like this... I will skin you alive and rip you apart, or I am not a

Hanshu!"

"Let's go!"

Wayman and his men brought the mentally-damaged Randal out from the hospital and left in a hurry.

"Go, use whatever we have or whatever way you can think of, but I want to find the best doctor to cure Randal at all costs!" Wayman gave his men orders on the way back.

He was a smart man. He knew that there was a golden period to cure all kinds of sickness, and once that period was over, the sickness might be permanent.

Andrius' life could wait but Randal's condition could not.

At the same time in a secret room, Axel was sitting on the couch with a middle-aged man. It was his father, the boss of the Cloverfields', Richard Cloverfield.

Both of them were on their phones, and they were looking at trading charts and banking information.

They were transferring the money they got for selling the company shares with all kinds of tricks and scams to a foreign account.

“Hahahaha. We are rich, we are rich this time!”

As the number in the account increased, Axel could not help but guffaw out loud. His

Andrius might be afraid of breaking the law but not Randal. He had already thought of 36 ways of torturing Andrius, and 72 ways to make Andrius wish he was dead. He wanted to make Andrius regret coming into this world.

The thought delighted him, and it put a wicked grin on his face.

Then, Andrius, who was already at the door, turned around and said, “I’m not killing you, but you still have to be punished.”

Before Randal could react, a silver light shot into his body.

“Aaaaaargh!”

Excruciating pain spread across his both, hurting every inch of his muscles. He screamed painfully, “I... I... I... Uh... Huh? Huh? Uh...”

Randal was turned into a retard!

After Andrius and Noir left, Randal’s continuous screams and mumbles alarmed his family.

His father, the second son of Simon Hanshu, Wayman came the quickest. He was furious when he saw the pile of severed heads on the table.

Then, a head popped out from under the table and mumbled at him. It was his son, Randal.

Wayman was furious like an erupting volcano.

“Who did it? Who the f\*ck did it?” he roared.

His roar woke the woman up, and she said, “It was Andrius Moonshade!”

She added, “Young Master Hanshu told the Dark Night to get Andrius, but Andrius killed all of them. He came here just now with all these heads...”

## Chapter 98

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grin widened to the point that they almost touched his earlobes.

Richard was a man who had been through many tough situations, but even he could not hide the smile on his face. He continued to tap on his phone and asked, "How much did you get?"

"I have..." Axel had a glance at his phone, and his lips started to twitch as they widened further. "Eight billion three hundred fifty million!"

"Not bad. Not bad." Richard inhaled deeply. "We have over fifteen billion which is enough for the both of us for the rest of our lives."

"Fifteen billion..." Axel gasped in delight.

Fifteen billion was such a massive sum of money that they no longer had to work for the rest of their lives.

"Too bad..."

Everything was fine except for the fact that he did not get to f\*ck Luna, but it was not important.

With fifteen billion in hand, he could sleep with any woman he wanted. He could have a new woman every night and become a groom every day!

"That's enough."

marry

After the two of them transferred all their money away, Richard said, "Let's leave this city. We should lay low for a couple of days. Tomorrow, Su meria will be shaken to its roots."