

*At the next moment, he was horrified as if he had seen a ghost.*

Andrius knocked out one man in a single punch, rendering the man defenseless.

The other men jumped forward to surround Andrius.

Andrius delivered a roundhouse kick that sent everyone flying

backward with foam and blood spewing from their mouths.

That single kick knocked out almost half of all their teeth from their mouths.

The rest were horrified by Andrius' explosive movements.

Andrius tended to stay a low profile, but whenever he decided to act, it would be shocking. He jumped forward, knocking out the men with a punch each.

In less than two minutes, every single one of the buff men was knocked out.

"Freaking...awesome!" Fatty Frank was stunned. He prolonged his

tone as his eyes shone with excitement. "Boss, you are the freaking

God of War!"

Connor was stunned.

Andrius was fierce and swift, and he knocked out a dozen buff men in

less than two minutes.

However, he did not compromise just yet. Thirty million was a lot of money, and a lot of people would definitely take the risk. Connor was a slave of money and he would do anything to get it.

He looked ferocious as he pulled a gun from the drawer. He unlocked the safety and aimed it at Andrius.

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"So what if you can fight? I have a gun!" Connor glared at Andrius and wore a ferocious grin. He pulled the trigger and shouted, "Kneel!"

Bang!

A burst of smoke came out from the barrel.

Fatty Frank was horrified by the gunshot, and it sent him scuttling onto the floor on his backside.

He then thought of Andrius. He looked up and saw an astonishing

scene.

Andrius' head tilted, and he was unscathed.

"Huh? Quite the luck you have there." Connor remained ferocious." But how many times more can you dodge?"

Bang! Bang! Bang!

He pulled the trigger multiple times after that.

Andrius' eyes narrowed coldly.

He dodged the bullets and appeared beside Connor in a flash. He snatched the gun away, and with a series of adept hand movements, the gun was disassembled into multiple pieces.

"That's not how you play with a gun," Andrius said.

Connor was horrified.

How did Andrius dodge all the bullets? Was he a monster?

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Damn it! How did Fatty Frank get someone this powerful to help him?

Connor looked anxious. He wanted to run.

As long as he refused to sign the contract, they would not be able to do anything to him when it came to the land that his factory occupied.

However, he was inside the office with Andrius and Fatty Frank

standing at the entrance. There was nowhere he could run. A quick thought later, he noticed the window behind him and decided to flee from there.

Unfortunately, Andrius grabbed him by the back of his collar and slammed him on the ground. He stepped on the man's hand and asked, "Are you moving out or not?"

With how things had developed, Connor dared not refuse anymore." Yes! I'll move immediately! We'll sign the contract right away!"

"How much is it?"

"Three million! Three million!" Connor said anxiously.

Andrius smiled brightly at Connor. "Who told you it's three million?"