

Chapter 116

“Director!”

The receptionist immediately called Densel's phone and told him about Andrius' crimes'.

“Someone from New Moon Corporation is here! The arrogant jerk beat us all up and wanted to see you, Director Powell! Director, if you don't come back now, he will beat us all to death! Director, please come back!”

Densel was infuriated when he received the call. He was fuming with anger.

“I'll be right there! I want to see which motherf*cker is that audacious to beat our men up! He must have a death wish!”

He hung up the phone.

The receptionist grinned and scoffed at Andrius. The director was furious, and the punk would be dead in no time.

With his arrogance fueled, he got up and bellowed at Andrius, “Punk, the director is coming over! If you don't want to die, kneel and apolo-...”

Andrius cackled with laughter when the receptionist continued to be arrogant.

Sometimes, violence was the only way to silence someone.

Slap!

Andrius slapped the man again. His blow was so hard that the man spun twice on the spot. His head buzzed and he almost lost his balance.

“You piece of sh*t! You slapped me again?!” the receptionist shouted as he pointed and cursed at Andrius.

The others came over and tried to stop Andrius.

Andrius narrowed his eyes. He grabbed the receptionist by the collar and continued to slap him.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

After a flurry of slaps later, the receptionist's face was swollen, and he was bleeding from his mouth.

The others came over.

Andrius then grabbed each and every one of them and slapped them multiple times before kicking them onto the ground. He yelled, "On your knees!"

Thud!

All of them were forced onto their knees.

Andrius was delighted. He tapped his hands and praised them, "That's more like it."

The receptionist and his colleagues looked grim, but they dared not get on their feet. They looked at Andrius grudgingly, cursing him inwardly. They believed Andrius could only keep his arrogance for a few more minutes.

When the director arrived, he would be dead.

His limbs would be broken, his teeth would be knocked out and he would be thrown out of the building.

A few minutes later, Densel came with a group of security guards, looking

intimidating. When he saw the scene in the lobby, he was infuriated. He dashed over in a hurry.

Densel's arrival boosted the receptionist and his colleagues' confidence. They got to their feet and glared at Andrius, wondering how he would be punished.

The receptionist went over to Andrius, glared at him, and provoked, "You little sh*t, where's your arrogance now? Try to slap me in front of the director. I'll...."

Slap!

He was slapped once more before he could finish his sentence.

The slap was so strong that it sent him flying toward Densel. Blood gushed from his mouth and his front teeth were knocked out.

"Geez. This is the first time I've seen such a request," Andrius said after he slapped the receptionist.

Densel was fuming.

Not only did Andrius slap his men and cause trouble at his workplace, but he even dare do it in front of him?!

He could not tolerate this!