

Chapter 129

His words infuriated Scarface whose vicious expression turned serious and his eyes narrowed, glinting grimly. "You are the one who will die today!"

Bang!

He punched the wall with the stick, causing a splash of debris and concrete.

"See this?" Scarface grinned and ridiculed, "One punch and your brain will go bam! You can surrender, and I will make you suffer less, or else..."

"You talk too much."

Andrius threw a straight punch at Scarface to end his nonsense.

"Hmph! You are courting death!" Scarface scoffed at Andrius' boldness. He, *too*, threw a punch at Andrius.

Bang!

The two fists collided.

From the size of their fists, Scarface's fist was much bigger than Andrius, almost as big as his head.

Scarface grinned. His iron fists had once punched a speeding car and sent it flying away.

Fighting his punch with a tiny fist was suicidal.

However, his grin froze swiftly when he heard cracks from his fingers.

Crack!

Andrius' punch broke Scarface's fingers easily, then his forearm and his entire arm. All his bones were crushed by one punch.

"Arggggh!"

The excruciating pain caused Scarface to sweat profusely. His expression distorted and the veins on his forehead popped like worms wriggling under his skin. He looked terrifying.

"That's it?" Andrius scoffed and approached Scarface slowly.

Scarface was drowned in fear. He lost the intention to fight and wanted to flee. He was so afraid that all he wanted to do was run away from the monster. In fact, he wished he had four legs to run faster.

"You're running away after acting like a fool?"

Andrius strode forward and caught up to Scarface. He jumped up and kicked Scarface to the ground, causing a mini crater upon impact.

Then, he snapped Scarface's neck, ending his life.

The night was restless with Scarface's **death**. Scarface's death soon reached the ears of the police, and the crime scene was swiftly sealed off.

The officer in charge of the case was Marcus' daughter, Noelle. She arrived at the scene of the murder for inspection.

After an initial inspection, she was certain that Scarface's arm had been broken by the killer with one punch and then kicked to the ground. His head was then snapped.

"He died less than an hour ago."

Noelle then noticed a surveillance camera opposite the alleyway.

"Go, I want the surveillance footage of the alleyway," Noelle ordered her men.

To her disappointment, even though the surveillance camera was in use, it was old and the footage it recorded was blurry.

The footage clearly showed that someone entered the alleyway before Scarface, fought him, and killed him on the spot.

However, due to the blurriness of the footage, Noelle could not get a clear look at the killer.

Then, she noticed the gait with which the killer walked away and how his physique was strikingly familiar. A sense of familiarity rushed into her mind.

She thought of someone—Andrius Moonshade.