

## Chapter 138

“Yo, bruh...” The assassin leader cackled and sneered, “You little sh\*t! I didn’t know you were such an arrogant a\*s! Come on, tell me what will you do to me if I threaten you.”

As soon as his words subsided, his men revealed their guns and pointed them at Andrius.

The assassin leader believed he had Andrius under control, so he continued mocking without scruples, “Come on, show me. I’m curious. Satisfy my curiosity, please.”

His men laughed and echoed as well. They all sneered and looked at Andrius and Noir in disdain.

“Yeah. I thought you are the sh\*t!”

“Show us!”

“You’re dead if you don’t entertain us!”

“Come on, can’t you see what we are holding?”

The assassins and hitmen thought they had the situation under control. Their sneers and taunting were ceaseless as they did not take Andrius and Noir seriously.

The situation made Sonia and Bruce’s expression change.

The fight had not even begun, yet Andrius and Noir were already seized by the goons. How would the fight go on like that? Could they turn the situation around?

Andrius continued eating the snacks and swallowing gulps of beer. “Noir, you have three minutes. Or else ... you heard him, they are going to burn your garage down.”

He sounded frivolous and indifferent. He did not take the assassins and hitmen seriously, as if they were invisible.

Before Noir could respond, the assassins and hitmen were enraged.

“You piece of sh\*t!”

“You f\*ck!”

“You really know how to brag!”

The assassin leader was infuriated. He pointed at Andrius and bellowed, “Shoot! Shoot their brains-”

Before he could finish, Noir appeared behind him and smashed his throat with a wrench. The words were stuck in his damaged throat, and he could bring them to his

grave.

His death was just the start.

Like a harbinger of **death**, **Noir** moved around the assassins and hitmen like a shadow reaping life.

Before the assassins and hitmen could open fire, they were bludgeoned to death by Noir's wrench.

It was a one-sided merciless slaughter!

Until the last one of them fell to the ground, Andrius looked at his watch and said in annoyance, "Come on, man. You used two minutes and fifty-five seconds this time. Ten seconds later than the last one!"

Noir grumbled, "I had too much beer just now. My stomach is bloated."

They continued chatting as if nothing happened.

Bruce and Sonia were astonished.

What a scene!

The assassins and hitmen were so powerful that they eliminated the Timberlands' security forces, and even Tiger was defeated easily. They chased after them through the woods, armed with guns.

However, they were all killed by Noir with just a wrench.

The grandfather and granddaughter could not comprehend what just happened.

How could someone be as terrifying as death? It was unbelievable!

The two of them were stunned. Their jaws dropped, and they were unable to recover for a few minutes.

Slowly, they regained their composure and looked at Andrius with complicated gazes. "I am sorry, Mr. Moonshade. I apologize for my lack of manners earlier. I am really sorry! I was foolish to take you lightly. Please don't take it seriously," Sonia bowed and apologized sincerely.

Due to the escape through the woods, her dress was messed up, and when she bowed, her loosened collar revealed her cleavage.