

Chapter 159

She fell into a warm embrace.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Andrius. He had caught her.

“Frank, watch her.”

Before Luna could say a word, Andrius put her in Fatty Frank’s care.

“I’ll go after that guy!”

Andrius then darted towards the escaping worker.

The culprit was fast, In addition to the time advantage, he was able to draw quite a distance from the construction site.

However, the one chasing him was Andrius, a freak.

Andrius was able to shorten the distance to a few meters in just a few seconds.

“Andrius Moonshade, are you forcing me to kill you?”

The worker knew he could not outrun Andrius anymore as he arrived at a secluded corner. He stopped and turned around to Andrius with a vicious expression.

The Hanshus had sent him to sabotage the Valiant Institute project and kill Luna if he had the chance.

However, the Hanshus’ real target was Andrius, not Luna.

When he saw Andrius on his tail, he decided to kill Andrius as well to claim a big reward from his body.

“Kill me?” Andrius was amused. “Give it your best shot.”

He stood still with his arms crossed.

“You’re an arrogant one.”

The worker narrowed his eyes with a vicious gleam flashing. His lips curled into a wicked grin and said, “You will die today! You are not invincible just because you killed Scarface! Scarface can’t even last ten rounds with me, so there’s nothing for you to be proud of!”

Then, the worker approached Andrius.

“Oh? You’re that strong?” Andrius said with slight surprise. “I killed Scarface within one round. What do you think?”

His teasing grin infuriated the worker.

“You’re asking for it!” the worker shouted as he jumped on Andrius.

“Tsk...” Andrius clicked his tongue, muttering, “Wait, he needs ten rounds to defeat Scarface, I should really hold back. Or else I might kill him in one punch and it will be over.”

Then, Andrius threw a soft punch at the worker. It felt as soft as a toddler throwing a punch and even seemed harmless.

“Die!” the worker shouted as he also threw a punch at Andrius.

Bang!

To the worker’s surprise, he was sent flying away by Andrius’ seemingly weak punch. He crashed on the ground with blood gushing from his mouth, and his arm was broken.

“Impossible! Impossible! How can you be this strong?”

The worker forced himself to his feet and glared at Andrius grudgingly. His eyes were full of disbelief.

How could Andrius have such power?

Andrius’ punch seemed weak and powerless.

It must be fake! It must be an illusion!

In the next second, Andrius appeared before him. The worker tried to ambush him but got kicked in the chest. He could not even fight back.

The worker stared at Andrius with fear and horror.

“Tell me, who sent you?” Andrius walked up to him.

“Hmph!”

The worker was already thrown to the ground, but he scoffed and refused to submit as he turned his head away.

“A stubborn one, I see. Fine.”

Andrius poked a needle in the man’s body.

“Aaaaargh!”

In less than thirty seconds, painful screams echoed across the sky.

The worker felt like his body was being burned. The excruciating pain made him sweat profusely and drenched his shirt. No matter how hard he twisted and bucked, he could not get rid of the pain.

The pain only got more intense after a few seconds.

The worker could not take it anymore. He said, "It's... the Hanshus!"