

## Chapter 163

King Kong grinned, showing **off** his **rotten** and yellowish **teeth**. Each tooth **was the size** of a man's thumb, which was terrifying.

Then, he cracked his fists. What he was about to do to Andrius was self-explanatory. Andrius did not say a word. He curled his lips and taunted King Kong with his finger. "Raaaawr!"

Infuriated, King Kong roared and dashed toward Andrius. Each step he took shook the entire floor.

With just three steps, he shortened the distance between him and Andrius. He raised his hand and threw a punch at Andrius. His fist alone was bigger than Andrius' head.

"Hmph!"

Wayman picked up his glass of wine and finished it to the last drop. He knew that things would soon turn gory.

The punch from King Kong could break Andrius' skull, causing his brains to splatter. There was no way he could survive this deadly blow.

However...

Swoosh!

Andrius threw a punch at King Kong as well. He launched his punch a few milliseconds later, but his blow landed first.

A powerful smash landed on King Kong's nose, breaking it and causing it to bleed profusely.

King Kong was sent flying away.

Bang!

He crashed onto the floor with a loud thud and even bounced up a few inches due to the momentum.

Blood splattered.

King Kong's head tilted, and he died on the spot.

The entire VIP room was silenced by the shocking scene.

Wayman was lost for words. His jaw dropped as he looked at King Kong's body. Before he could swallow his wine, it drooled from the edge of his mouth. The wine wet his shirt and also his crotch.

Wayman did not expect Andrius to be this terrifying.

With just one punch, he killed King Kong on the spot. How freakish was that?!

Was he a monster?

He must be inhuman!

Wayman was stunned, unable to digest what he saw.

“Wayman Hanshu, it’s your turn now.” Andrius’ flat voice pulled him back from the blank state.

“A—Andrius Moonshade!” Wayman started to stammer, his body shaking.

“Don’t kill me! I can pay! I can give you money! Is that okay?”

Looking at Andrius’ eyes, Wayman felt chills running down his spine and froze his body and brain, causing him to sweat profusely.

He trembled and fell off the chair.

“A hundred million,” Andrius said.

“O—Okay! A hundred million! I’ll pay up!”

It was an astronomical figure, but Wayman did not want to die. He swallowed nervously and accepted defeat.

Andrius then spelled his bank account, and Wayman made the transfer immediately.

“1—it has been transferred,” Wayman said with shaking lips.

Andrius glanced at the notification without saying a word.

With his silence, Wayman carefully moved to the entrance while holding himself up against the wall. His legs were too weak to stand by themselves.

However, Andrius stopped him before he could leave. His lips curled into a frosty grin. “A hundred million is just to spare your life. It doesn’t mean that I will let you go. You have to be punished for what you have done.”

As his words subsided, a silver needle was inserted into Wayman’s body.

Wayman suffered excruciating pain.

It felt like he was covered with honey, and a million ants and wasps were biting and stinging him. He scratched the imaginary itch furiously.

The more he scratched, the itchier it got. It fell into a vicious cycle.

A while later, he was covered in his own blood, and not a part of his body remained intact.

Andrius and Noir left the room.

Bang!

When they were a hundred meters away, a **loud** bang went off in **the** hotel behind them.

Andrius said without stopping or turning around, "This is the **consequence of** targeting veterans."

The news media of Sumeria had a restless night after what happened.

First, there was the tragic accident at the Valiant Institute project's construction site, killing several veterans,

Now, one of the three big families of Sumeria, the Hanshus, lost its family head.

Wayman jumped off the hotel and died a gruesome death.

Rumors were saying that the Hanshus were behind the tragic accident at the Valiant Institute project's construction site which was aimed to destroy New Moon

Corporation.

Wayman paid the price with his life because the souls of the dead veterans had gone to him for revenge.