

“Y-You...A-Andrius Moonshade, y-you can’t kill me!”

The strong suffocation tightened Randal’s jaw muscles to the point that he could not even speak a proper sentence.

He was just a Trust Fund Kid, a playboy. He was but an empty vessel.

When he faced death, he was no different from other normal human beings. In fact, he was more horrified and looked even more wretched than others.

Everyone was equal in front of death.

“Oh?” Andrius looked at Randal and asked, “Give me one good reason why I shouldn’t kill you.”

Then, he started to tighten his grip on Randal’s neck.

Randal felt his hold tightening and was more terrified than ever. Not only did he wet his pants, but he sh*t his pants as well.

As he struggled between life and death, he came up with a

reason.

“I-it’s illegal to kill people!”

Andrius cackled with laughter. He laughed so hard that he lost his voice.

He had killed more people at the border than Randal had seen in his entire life, and Randal was telling him that killing was illegal?

Chapter 07

On top of that, Randal had his own gang of hitmen, the Dark Night, and he had definitely killed more than he could count, yet he came up with the lamest excuse ever.

Andrius said with disdain, “Fine, I’ll take it.”

“W-what?”

Randal did not think Andrius would accept such a lame reason. He came up with the reason because he panicked and did not know what else to say, yet Andrius accepted it.

He looked at Andrius in disbelief and his eyes showed a hint of anticipation. “A- are you for real?”

“Of course.” Andrius smiled, showing off his white teeth.

Then, he tossed Randal onto the couch and left

Randal was still in shock.

Andrius simply let him go? Was it because he was afraid of breaking the law?

Randal had countless thoughts flashing through his mind, and his gaze then turned vicious.

Andrius might be afraid of breaking the law but not Randal. He had already thought of 36 ways of torturing Andrius, and 72 ways to make Andrius wish he was dead. He wanted to make Andrius regret coming into this world.

The thought delighted him, and it put a wicked grin on his face.

Then, Andrius, who was already at the door, turned around and said, "I'm not killing you, but you still have to be punished."

Before Randal could react, a silver light shot into his body. "Aaaaaaargh!"

Excruciating pain spread across his both, hurting every inch of his muscles. He screamed painfully, "I... I... I... Uh... Huh? Huh? Uh..."

Randal was turned into a retard!

After Andrius and Noir left, Randal's continuous screams and mumbles alarmed his family.

His father, the second son of Simon Hanshu, Wayman came the quickest. He was furious when he saw the pile of severed heads on the table.

Then, a head popped out from under the table and mumbled at him. It was his son, Randal.

Wayman was furious like an erupting volcano.

"Who did it? Who the f*ck did it?" he roared.

His roar woke the woman up, and she said, "It was Andrius Moonshade!"

She added, "Young Master Hanshu told the Dark Night to get Andrius, but Andrius killed all of them. He came here just now with all these heads..."