

Chapter 1402

"Y-you..."

When Louis saw the lifeless heads of his two sons, a mixture of shock and fury overcame him, and his finger pointing at Andrius trembled violently. His whole being surged with anger, all of it rushing to his head.

At that moment, the wealthiest man in Jurith who dominated the city's business world was truly enraged!

"Guards! Kill him! Chop off his limbs, peel his flesh, and extract his heart! Then, mince him into pieces and throw it to the monkeys in the wild!" Louis gritted his teeth, each word dripping with boundless anger toward Andrius.

However, it was not enough.

He glared at Andrius and continued, "Kill his relatives, his wife, his parents, and his children. None of them will be spared! Find out who his ancestors are and desecrate their graves! Whip their corpses and crush their bones to dust!"

What horrifying curses.

However, Louis did not care at all. He only wanted to get revenge against Andrius and vent the hatred in his heart a hundred, no, ten thousand times over.

"Yes, sir!"

The guards behind Louis immediately stepped forward. They were all sturdy and muscular, their bodies made of explosive muscles. Their joints and palms showed clear calluses. It was clear that they were extremely skilled experts.

Unfortunately, Andrius was a martial realm expert, and a Martial Saint at that!

"You're seeking death!" Andrius snorted expressionlessly. His Martial Saint aura suddenly burst forth, instantly suppressing all the charging guards.

At that moment, he was like the sun in the sky, so dazzling that no one dared to look directly at him.

"Ugh..."

"Gah..."

Thud...

All the guards were suppressed in place, unable to move.

In the end, they could not withstand the continuous rise of Andrius' pressure and knelt on the ground.

Andrius singlehandedly suppressed the entire scene! What dominance!

The Martial Saint realm was the pinnacle of the ancient martial world!

How could these ordinary people who had not even reached the Martial Lord realm compare?

"Y-you..."

Although Louis was furious, as a business tycoon, he had not completely lost his mind. He instantly realized that the young man in front of him was a powerful martial realm expert!

Therefore, he glared at Andrius and did not dare to make any rash moves.

"Listen closely." Andrius' domineering voice echoed throughout the venue. "Tomorrow at 9

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a.m., I will go to the cemetery to pay my respects to Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

"Louis Conway, in order to bring down Jones Enterprise, you orchestrated murders, framed innocents, used threats, and ultimately led to the suicide of Mr. and Mrs. Jones. You are the culprit.

"I'll give you a deadline. Tomorrow morning, kneel and repent in front of Mr. and Mrs. Jones' graves at the cemetery. Then, I'll personally send you on the way to apologize to them in the afterlife!

"If you come, you'll die, but your Conways will be left to pay respects to you.

"If you don't come, you'll die, and the rest of the Conways will perish along with you!"

After saying that, Andrius did not care about Louis' reaction and strode away from Conway Corporation.

Silence.

It was deathly silent outside the conference room.

Everyone's faces were full of panic, not daring to even breathe, until...

Crash...

Splish...

There was a series of muffled sounds.

Louis was so scared that he lost control of his bladder. His clothes were completely soaked as if he had taken a bath in sweat.

"My sons... My sons..."

He did not care that he had wet himself at all. When he saw Jasper and Justin's heads, he could not help but burst into tears, crying out in grief as he crawled over in a puddle of his own piss.

"You died so miserably... So miserably! Revenge! I want revenge!" Louis cried for a while and muttered to himself, raising his right hand in an oath in front of the two heads. "Rest in peace, my sons."

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