

## Chapter 444

Seriously?! Javier had only intended for that to be a random retort, but Thorin began giving Javier an answer.

He began saying how Javier had killed Harold and how his family was doing at that moment.

He then carried on to say how much trouble Javier had caused himself and how his family was suffering because of it.

Thorin had listed out everything. Toward the end, he even said, "Do you know why I've just f\*cking told you all that? It's because I've decided to send you to Hell today! After I kill you, I will tie up the two women you brought with you and have some fun with them.

"Lloyd, I know that one of them's yours, but you've got all the money in the world, so you can surely find another one. I'm going to pull apart those long legs and have my way with her. You could have her back like you used to after I'm done, if you don't mind. I won't kill her, I promise!"

Thorin was extremely arrogant, thinking there was nothing he needed to be afraid of since he was the one with the gun.

Lloyd said with a sinister expression, "Thorin, I will treat whatever you've just said as nonsense. Now, throw your gun away, hand yourself over to the police, and stop throwing your life away!"

"Hoho...Do you still think you're the f\*cking boss here, Lloyd? No, you're wrong! You're not the boss anymore...I am! I've got the gun in my hands. In fact, I've got three guns, each pointed at your heads. All I have to do is will it, and you'll all be shot to death!

"Now, hurry up and get down on your knees to beg me to spare your lives! To think you'd even dare to say something as bold as asking me to hand myself over to the police... "Lloyd, my good old friend, are you f\*cking touched in the head!?" Lloyd did not say anything further in the face of Thorin's arrogance. He had done everything he could for a former acquaintance, yet Thorin had chosen to throw all of that away, leaving Lloyd with nothing else to say. At that moment, Javier smiled and placed his finger over his cigarette butt before he asked Thorin, "Let's see...If I use this cigarette butt as an indicator and flick it away, do you think it's going to land first, or are we going to grab the guns from you before that happens?" Thorin laughed out loud. "Are you f\*cking kidding me? Do you think you're filming a TV show now? You're going to grab my gun away from me barehanded?" Javier pouted. "We really are about to grab your guns away from you, and I've even told you how we're going to do it. It's up to you whether you believe me or not."

Thorin mockingly sneered, his scar seeming even more sinister. "You three \_" Before he even finished, he saw Javier flicking away the cigarette butt in his hand.

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Before it even reached the highest point of its trajectory, three sounds rang simultaneously. At that very moment, Javier, Herschel, and Lloyd snatched the guns from Thorin's three subordinates.

They were rather domineering when they snatched them since they had forcefully broken their fingers on the triggers.

After another three thuds, Thorin's subordinates were rendered unconscious as they lay on the table lifelessly.

Javier opened up the gun's chamber and took a look. 'It's a Type 64 handgun with bullets that don't even match the gun... The person who made this has done a really bad job of it!

Javier hurled the gun on the table and looked at Thorin with a smile. "Now then, allow me to interview you...Do you still think you're the boss?"

Thorin was dumbfounded. He had not even managed to enjoy the puff of smoke he had just inhaled, yet all of that happened in an instant.

Now, he did not know whether to swallow the mouthful of smoke or exhale it, which left him feeling pretty terrible.

However, what was even terrible was that he was clearly the one who had brought the guns over, yet they somehow ended up in the trio's hands in an instant. 'Unbelievable! How is this happening!?'

Herschel smashed a glass bottle and jammed it into Thorin's abdomen.

Lloyd could tell that Herschel was using a very professional interrogation method used during the war.

The abdomen had the least amount of vital organs, so Thorin would not die from it instantly. Instead, he was going to bleed to death slowly.

In fact, with the bottle now pierced into Thorin's abdomen, his blood was flowing out of the bottle as though red wine was being poured out of it.

That was not a severe punishment method, but it was enough to scare someone. Anyone who saw their blood flowing out of their bodies through the bottle like red wine would feel immense pressure mentally.

Thorin was not a man who could handle such pressure because he instantly became weak.

He was about to pull the bottle out of his abdomen, but Herschel would not give him that chance because he broke both of Thorin's shoulder joints immediately.

Now, Thorin was jumping around like a puppet-his arms were flailing around, unable to muster any energy through them.

He was panicking so much that he was in tears. "This is murder! You people are committing a crime! You'll all be sentenced to death if you get caught! Death!"

Forget Javier, even Herschel and Lloyd were laughing out loud.

'Who the f\*ck is this guy? He was so arrogant and fierce, waving his gun around and saying that he would kill us a moment ago, but he's now screaming that we're going to be executed? 'Come on, are you using the law to your advantage when it's convenient for you? You usually chuck it away when it's against you, though, don't you?' Thorin was still yelling away, but Javier did not want to listen to that.

Instead, he asked, "How many more hitmen has Manny raised aside from your lot?"

Thorin was whimpering so much that he could not utter a word, probably because he was in a lot of pain. Hence, Herschel helped him by driving the bottle deeper into his abdomen.

Thorin instantly squealed like a pig, even answering, "No, there's no one else! It's just us! I'm telling you the truth!"

Javier thought for a while and then said to Herschel, "I don't think I have anything else to ask, so it looks like you've wasted your interrogation method."

Herschel replied, "There's nothing we could've asked him, anyway. I just didn't like his looks, so I thought of scaring him a little before he died."

Javier pointed at Herschel. "That's not the right attitude to have when you're speaking to your boss. I'm cutting you off from your salary this month."

Herschel pouted. "That measly amount you're paying me can't even begin to compare with the number of gifts Lloyd and the other bosses are giving me. They've always been asking me to find out how their working efficiency is from you. They've been paying me punctually every month that it's much more than what you're paying me." Lloyd hurriedly waved his hand. "Hey! Don't you accuse me, Herschel! I've never asked you to do such a thing, nor have I ever paid you anything!"

Herschel nodded. "Exactly! It's because you haven't paid me anything that I'm very unhappy with you. That's why I've deliberately reminded you to do it."

Javier's eyes widened. "Wow, I never knew you could do such a thing. Um... Lewd, go ahead and come ask me what I think of you directly. You can send money directly to my banking card, and I guarantee you'll receive my opinion firsthand. By the way, tell the others this while you're at it as well."

Javier and the duo were chatting away in their own world while Thorin was panicking like crazy. He was almost about to bawl his eyes out as he looked at the blood flowing out of his body quicker and quicker. "Help! Please! I beg you. Please send me to a hospital! I'd rather be caught than die!"

Javier had originally planned to send Thorin off to reunite with Harold.

However, now that he looked at the coward who had wet his pants, he dropped that thought straight away.

Instead, he called Luca and had him meet up with them while the trio carried on drinking their alcohol. Luca was halfway through a sh\*t when Javier called him over, so he hurriedly held it back inside and rushed over there, which was how efficient he was.

Luca had sped all the way to where Javier was within 10 minutes, rushing through all the red lights in his way.

In the end, he was dumbfounded when he saw Thorin the moment he entered, "What's all this?"

Javier said to Thorin, "Go ahead and tell him everything, and I mean everything. After that, he'll send you people back to the police. Make sure you behave yourself in prison and don't f\* cking start something you can't bear losing. You aren't worthy of causing us trouble!"