

Chapter 2

When he didn't answer it was enough for Emiliano showing his patience. The man was lucky enough he showed this much mercy on him because now he will not show it anymore. He with his gritted teeth started taking out every nail of his from the roots. The man was feeling soul shuddering pain and started screaming but his all the cries fell into deaf ears. After plucking all of his nails out Emiliano threw the plucker away aggressively.

His hand was all tainted with the blood of that man coming out the void space in which he has nails early before. He gave a look to Alejandro and he came forward making the man gulp in fear who was already crying. The second he blinked his eyes Alejandro started punching his stomach non stop making his breath almost stop. The man started panting like a dog due to all the air pushed out of his lungs. After sometime of punching him in guts Alejandro gave a victory smirk to that man and at last kicked him in his face backing away from there.

Joaquin came ahead and stood in front of the man and he was still in his calm and composed posture. He raised his brow at the man without saying anything but it was clearly indicating that he had enough of his lies and he wants truth now but the man clearly show no signs of speaking the truth which started to anger Joaquin. He walked away from there making the man sigh in relief but little did he know the upcoming danger lingering on his head.

Joaquin came back with a axe in his hand which made Alejandro to widen his smirk more while Emiliano still has his jaw clenched. He and his younger brother gave enough chances to this man for telling the truth. They both showed so much mercy to him but now only Joaquin will decide his future. The decision will be of the elder one. Joaquin's expression didn't falter even a bit but the intensity of the maniac emotion behind his expressionless face was horrible.

He stopped in front of the man who was joining his hands in front of Joaquin indicating to let him go. He was thinking that he is the softest one but how wrong the man was thinking only those monsters know. Joaquin was waiting for that man to say something and if he will not choose his words wisely that no one knows what is going to happen to him.

"P-por favor déjame ir." Was all the man said instead of the words of truth the brothers wanted to hear and they knew there is no profit to let that man live some more.

(Translation: P-please let me go.)

Joaquin slowly nodded his head in yes making the man feel happy inside that finally he is getting free from these maniac monsters but the next moment Joaquin raised the axe and in a snap but the man's feet. He screamed in so much pain and started falling down the skyscraper. His whole body was in air except his bloody feet which remained in Emiliano's hand.

Soon the man reached the ground and with a thud fell on the road. His soul immediately left his body and his dead eyes wide open. Crowd started to surrender around the dead man who didn't have a feet. Everyone looked upward from where the man fell down but there was no one. Soon the police was called and inquiry started for the case of that unknown dead man.

Joaquin, Emiliano and Alejandro were walking out of the building and everyone shuddered feeling their presence. They are very reputed and best businessmen of the whole country with a lot of power. They had so many connections with political parties too and they help them in clearing their backgrounds. When the reporters saw themselves out of the building they were shocked because there brothers never grace people with their presence until they want. They ran towards the brothers to take their faces interviews and statements.

One by one reporters started bombing questions on trio but they were not answering any of them instead of that they were silently standing there. They don't answer anyone because people answer them, they only ask questions. After reporters were done with the questions Joaquin came ahead and gave a cold stare to everyone present there making all the people go silent. They clearly understood his silent warning.

"El hombre tenía tendencias suicidas y lo intentó durante mucho tiempo. Todo esto es su propia responsabilidad por lo que la empresa no asumirá ninguna responsabilidad al respecto." He stated in his no nonsense tone and before anyone question them any further the brothers started walking back inside the building.

(Translation: The man was suicidal and trying to suicide for a long time. All of this is his own responsibility so company will not take any responsibility of it.)

The skyscraper from which he threw the man down was their own where they have their company and office but they refused to take the responsibility of the death of that man shutting all the media off. Police was not even courageous to question them knowing the power they holds to fuck up the lives of each and every people present there. Many detectives and secret spies who doubted them even try to search on their back ground secretly but either they are dead or disappeared like they never existed so no one tried to mess with the brothers.

When they were walking inside the building every employee present their bowed their head down in fear and froze at their places. Their aura screams power and dominance which asks for respect and if someone tries to go against them in any way then they are surely as dead as a meat. The trio went to their office and sat at their respective places.

Joaquin furiously started typing on his laptop while Alejandro started going through some files but Emiliano was smirking while looking at something. He stood up from his place and started gazing out of the huge glass window showing the view of the whole city. His hands slid in his pants pockets and then he saw the ambulance taking the dead body of that man away. Reporters and police also headed back making the road go silent again. So the chapter of that man is also close just like the other nths of people they faced their wrath.

Joaquin was still furiously typing on the laptop showing how much angry he was. He is a man of few words but his brothers could see the anger through his actions. This all these brothers know. Work, kill, work, kill and work. They don't have any motive of their life. They are just living their lives by killing and becoming the most powerful names in the world. Everything in them screams power, their name, their clothes, their faces, their aura and everything about them can clearly show the height of their power over the world.

Alejandro walked to the mini fridge placed in the corner and took out some bottles of alcohol from them. He started pouring whiskey in two glasses and then walked towards Emiliano. He handed the glass to Emiliano and they both chugged down the content their throats in a go. Even if the brothers were looking calm but they were so much furious because of that man who didn't even spill the truth before dying.

Only if they could alive that man again and torture him to kill him again more brutality. They were still not satisfied with his death and wanted to kill him more brutally. Someone in their company is a rat and leaking their information out to which they lost two billion dollars deal. Money was never their concern but the loyalty they didn't get from their employees left them furious. They don't want any mistakes and disorientation in their company.

They didn't like that the one who did it, not even feared of them. They want, like, need to see fear in people's eyes of them. They live on the fear of people and when their privacy interrupted they understood that people are underestimating them which was not a good sign for the inner sadists inside them. They want to create more terror in people that even their names leave them all breathless and trembling. They live on people's fear and if it will lessen they will destroy this whole World because they had the upper hands and always will be no matter what.

The fear in people is like drug to them!

Alejandro walked towards Joaquin who was engrossed in his work and sighed. "Suficiente hermano, déjalo así." He said to which Joaquin's fingers started moving more fast.

(Translation: Enough brother let it be.)

"No pudimos sacar la verdad de la boca del cabrón." Joaquin replied him in his calm tone making Emiliano to walk towards both of them.

(Translation: We couldn't take out the truth from the fucker's mouth.)

"El cabrón que está haciendo todo esto no puede esconderse de nosotros por tanto tiempo." Alejandro told him putting his hand on Joaquin's shoulder.

(Translation: The fucker who is doing all this can not hide from us, for so long.)

"Puede ser una gran amenaza para nosotros y debemos encontrarlo lo antes posible." Joaquin said to Alejandro while Emiliano was silently hearing both of them.

(Translation: He can be a big threat to us and we need to find and him hell as soon as possible.)

"Hmm." Alejandro hummed while fire blazing in his eyes because of the rat who made his brother this furious. Once they will find him he is not going to be free from his life so easily like the man today. He will no show mercy to him.

Emiliano walked back to his previous place and take out the thing he was smiling at earlier and walked back to his brothers with a maniac smirk dancing on his lips. The three of them looked at the thing which was in Emiliano's hand which was none other than the feet of that dead man.

"Empaque esto en un envoltorio de regalo correctamente y entréguelo a su casa para su familia de nuestra parte." Joaquin ordered his brother with darkened eyes and the three of them were looking at that feet with a glint in their eyes like a kid got his favourite toy.

(Translation: Pack this in a gift wrap properly and deliver it to his home for his family from us.)

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