

Madness 459

Chapter 459

My Greatest Backup Before he could heave a sigh of relief, he vaguely saw something approaching him. His pupils instantly narrowed upon realizing what it was. They were ten snooker balls. Swoosh! Jeffery was blasted into ashes before he could even scream. He died on the spot, and not a single fabric from his clothes remained. Everyone was in shock, and they gaped at the scene. Is this the strength a human could have? With the cue stick in his hand, Donald walked toward Silas. "I heard you've been searching for me for a year. Is that right?" Silas backed away instinctively as beads of sweat rolled down his forehead. "Did you come here to avenge Brandon and Peterson?"

years," Silas muttered with difficulty, finally putting the Winston family's name to use and hoping it would instill fear in Donald. Upon hearing that, Donald put on a more mocking smile. "The Winston family? What's so great about them?" Silas took a few more steps backward, saying, "On what terms will you let me go?" "I heard you've met my grandpa, Reina, and all my acquaintances." Donald's gaze gradually turned frosty. Silas trembled violently, and his face was full of horror. "M-Mr. Campbell, I..." Donald gently placed the tip of the cue stick between Silas' eyebrows. "I hate people who use my friends and family to

something when he felt a sharp pain on his forehead. Powerful energy rushed into his head, and darkness followed as he fell unconscious. With that came the tragic end of the Lord of Underground in Terrandya Provincial Center in Pollerton. All the big shots who witnessed the incident felt that they were in deep trouble. There were millions of people who would stand up for Silas now that he was dead. The big shots, however, were the last to meet Silas. Even if Donald spared their lives that day, Silas' supporters would never let them off. Thud! Suddenly, the sound of something falling to the ground could be heard. Everyone turned over and saw a pale Henry slumped to the ground, looking at Donald in horror. Ethan let out a sigh of relief. He felt as if he was finally free of all the depressing incidents he had suffered for the past year. Slowly, he walked to Henry, lowered himself, and pinched the latter's chin. "Are you going to continue boasting?" Henry shook his head. He was so