

## Chapter 2688 Torture

Despite the constant harassment from the crown prince towards the Stubber and Perryvall families, they realized that as long as they didn't do anything foolish, he wouldn't make things difficult for them during his visits.

However, over time, the two sides began to engage in conversation.

"Isambard, you have lived for so many years. Do you possess any special skills?" The crown prince asked, noticing that Isambard was solely focused on drinking tea and ignoring him.

"You have nothing? Then you're just a useless person who has wasted so many years of your life," he continued, approaching Isambard.

Although Isambard maintained a neutral expression, his fingers tightly gripped the teacup. Stay calm, stay calm. If he loses his temper, he will be the one who suffers in the end.

After a few coughs, Isambard suddenly placed the teacup down and responded thoughtfully. "While I may not possess extraordinary skills, I am unrivaled in interrogation. When it comes to me, no one in Concordia dares to claim the top spot."

The crown prince, who had been highly bored, suddenly became intrigued. "Tell me more, Isambard!"

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In the alternative medicine clinic, Joshua and his subordinates' acupoints were finally released by Matthew, allowing them to clean themselves up.

After changing their clothes and preparing to celebrate, they heard the screeching sound of brakes coming from outside the abandoned warehouse.

"Why are you here so soon, Prince?"

"Don't waste time. Where are the people Boss wants me to interrogate? Take me there quickly." The crown prince had learned much about interrogation theory from Isambard, and he was just lacking an opportunity to put it into practice. Now, that opportunity had arrived.

Although Fitz was confused, he didn't dare to delay upon seeing the crown prince's urgency, so he quickly led the way.

"Is it them?" After kicking open the door, the crown prince's eyes filled with anger. When his subordinates nodded, he issued orders.

"Bring me the vise, the bamboo skewers, and a box of toothpicks. That should suffice for now as they won't be able to withstand too much."

Joshua tightened his coat upon seeing the crown prince's demeanor. However, what they couldn't comprehend was why they needed all these items solely for interrogation.

Bamboo skewers, toothpicks? Are they planning to have a barbecue?

"Make sure you hold on later, as you're my precious experimental subjects," the crown prince said with a sinister smile that caused Joshua to shiver involuntarily.

While the crown prince and his men were occupied, Joshua quietly instructed his subordinates. "We all know how to handle this. We must never expose the people behind us. No matter how they question us later, we must insist that it was the journalist, Olivia, who instructed us. Understood?"

Immediately, the subordinates nodded determinedly, pleasing Joshua.

"They are just some brats. Whatever methods they have, let them come since I am not afraid of them."

On the other side, when the crown prince saw that everything he requested was ready, he personally tied Joshua tightly to a chair as the first one to be interrogated.

Once everything was prepared, the crown prince squatted down. "What's your name again? Ah, Joshua, right? Let me explain the process to you first."

"Later, I will use the vise to pull off all your fingernails, one by one, slowly. Of course, you don't have to be afraid. I've heard that tearing off fingernails provides a satisfying sensation." As he spoke, he lightly tapped Joshua's fingers with the vise in his hand.

At this moment, images of the process appeared in Joshua's mind. Coupled with the continuous cold sensation on his hands, he widened his eyes in terror. However, his mouth was gagged with a cloth so that he couldn't make any sound but only struggled with his body.

The crown prince cruelly smiled. "Don't rush. Take it slow, as we're not done yet. After pulling off the fingernails, I will use bamboo skewers to pin your fingers. It is thrilling when thinking about that."

As he said this, he couldn't help but make a swinging motion.

Meanwhile, Joshua was already sweating profusely.