

Runaway 796

Chapter 796

The rest of the gang were left dumbstruck by the sheer cruelty of the scene.

Soon, the man blacked out from sheer agony as the acid burned through his flesh.

Even so, James simply gestured for one of his men to throw a bucket of water in his face, waking him.

The man cringed and sobbed his pain!

He was not getting any action now after losing his manhood!

Even so, James remained calm, as if it had nothing to do with him.

“We’re just getting started and you’re already breaking down?” He got up and stamped a foot on the man’s face. “You’re a career criminal, but you can’t even stand that at all? You’re really full of yourself!”

The man’s cheek hit the floor, while the other cheek was deformed under James’s foot!

The rest of the gang were now afraid.

It was obvious that James was ruthless and would not hold back at all!

The lanky man gave in right then—he did not want to lose his manhood too!

“We were paid to abduct that woman and play with her...”

James turned toward him. “That’s good. Keep talking now—who paid you?”

“We don’t know—we never saw him from the start as he’s always wearing this mask,” the lanky man admitted. “Look, we’re sorry for what we did, but you have to be the bigger man here. Just let us go! I mean, I told you everything I know...”

James snorted coldly. “Let you go? Dream on!”

“Come on! We apologized!” the lanky man cried anxiously.

“You’re career criminals. Do you have no idea how much harm you’ve wrought, or do I need to list it out for you?” James asked as he advanced on the lanky man. “You’re the boss, I presume? So I made a mistake and should’ve started with you, huh?”

The lanky man started to panic right then. “How am I the boss? You’re the boss! Our lives are in your hands, but you should be looking for that masked man if you want revenge. We’re just muscle, paid to do his dirty work, and we’re nothing! Just let us go—we’re harmless!”

James could tell then that the mastermind was exceedingly prudent and did not reveal anything useful to them.

Having no intention to interrogate them further, he growled, “You’ll all end up where you deserve.”

The lanky man thought that it was agreeable, since it was much better than having to suffer here!

“Yes, yes, we’re all criminals—we should be given a fair trial and go to jail...”

James’s lips curled up in a smile, having seen through what he meant.

But would he really leave in one piece? He would make them wish they were dead before they were sent to jail!

“You’ll suffer a hundred times more than your boy,” James said, and beckoned for one of his men. “Use every tool we brought. Demonstrate their purpose.”

“No, stop!” The lanky man could not move because he was tied up, and he was wiggling like a maggot.

Soon, he was screaming a lot louder than the man just now, but James’s man only cut into his flesh and poured salt over it. Naturally, his screams were deafening; they went through the rest of the tools without killing him!

James watched coolly as he suffered and begged for mercy, but it somehow felt as if the torture was not easing his spite!

He would ensure that every thug here was tortured and then incarcerated for the rest of their lives!

“Please, please stop...” the lanky man continued to beg miserably.

James picked up a stun baton from one of his men and shoved it in the lanky man’s mouth before turning it on.

The lanky man convulsed as hundreds of volts ran through his body, his face turning blue while his tongue turned too stiff to talk.

James let go then and got to his feet while telling his men, “Continue.”

With that, he walked toward Isaac.