

Chapter 470 I Will Comply

The man felt panicked and became tense as he listened to his surroundings.

Splash!

The sound of water falling on the ground could be heard.

Whoosh!

Additionally, there was the sound of wind blowing in from the entrance of the cave.

He remained on guard against his surroundings, able to discern only the sound of water falling and wind blowing. The two people who escorted him to this location departed. He sensed he was alone.

Soon, he realized he couldn't be completely alone because someone brought him to the location. They wouldn't have left him there by himself.

He intensely listened to his surroundings with patience, straining his nerves to avoid making any loud noises.

Despite his vigilance, he could only hear the sound of wind and water falling.

As time passed, his desperation grew more intense.

He gradually became more agitated and frantic. His teeth bit down so hard blood was inside of his mouth. Still, he couldn't control the overwhelming frustration within his body.

After a long time, he reached his breaking point. Unable to bear it any longer, he lifted his head and shouted, "Who are you? What do you want from me? If you want to kill me, just do it. I'm not afraid of you!"

Woof! Woof!

As soon as the man finished speaking, a dog's bark suddenly emanated from a corner.

The man immediately fell silent as goose bumps spread all over his body.

Woof!

At that moment, the man felt the dog's bark drawing closer. He was already drenched in sweat as feelings of despair and fear filled his heart.

"No! Don't come any closer."

He began to struggle, but his chair seemed to be firmly attached to the ground. No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't move it at all.

Despite his desperation, he refused to believe in his miserable fate. The thought of being eaten by a dog was unbearable!

"Help! Can anybody hear me? Please help me!"

Suddenly, a sharp pain shot through his shoulder.

He was so frightened he wet his pants as he screamed, "Get away from me! Go away!"

Then he felt the pain spread to his thighs, his back, and all over his body. In just a few minutes, his body was covered in countless bites as he shivered in his chair, unable to speak.

Suddenly, someone clapped.

Immediately, the dog stopped biting him.

Eventually, someone approached him and removed the blindfold from his face.

The man, still in shock from the pain, slowly opened his eyes.

The man saw a serious and majestic figure before him.

"Everett Mayfield?"

Everett's tone was cold as his lips curved into a small smile. "I'm the one who's going to kill you."

Tears streamed down the man's face. "I beg you! Please kill me now! I can't take it anymore."

Everett sneered. "How could I possibly allow you to die so easily? I will allow you to die, but first your wounds must heal. Then I will let the dog rip them open again."

The man's countenance was incredibly ashen. His entire body quivered with even greater intensity than moments before.

He was consumed by intense fear. The recent experience seemed like a never-ending nightmare, and he felt powerless to escape it. The thought of confronting it once more filled him with dread.

The man expressed his terror by shaking his head vehemently. "I can't endure that ordeal again. What's your intention? Just tell me what it is. No matter what you want from me, I will comply."