

Chapter 613 Killing Yosef

I don't care what people call you. You're nothing but a worthless piece of trash when faced with my cleaver!

Donald's slash left a large cut across Yosef's chest, causing the latter to fall to his knees on the spot.

Willard and Tanya were dumbfounded when they saw that.

What's going on here? What happened to him being nicknamed “The Tiger”? Where's the strength and ferocity that he's supposed to have?

“You'd better think twice before doing anything rash, punk! I am Yosef Zielinski, a founding member of the United Hearts Society! You'll be making the entire organization your enemy if you kill me! All hundreds of my men in the United Hearts Society will surely come for you!”

Yosef knew that there was no match for Donald after seeing what the latter was capable of, so threatening him verbally was all he could do.

Even with the help of a hundred men, Yosef still wouldn't be able to defeat Donald.

“I've already killed so many of your men, though. Are you sure the United Hearts Society will leave me alone if I spare your life?” Donald asked with a sneer.

“O-Of course! They won't cause you any more trouble! You have my word!”

Yosef was willing to say anything just to make it out of that situation alive.

Unfortunately for Yosef, Donald had dealt with a lot of people like him in the past, so he knew that Yosef was lying.

He shook his head and said, “Sorry, but I don't like leaving loose ends.”

He raised his cleaver and slashed at Yosef's throat. Yosef's eyes went wide with shock and disbelief as he collapsed into a pool of his blood.

Shocked by the sight before him, Willard stiffened.

What the... What's going on here? Did Yosef just get killed in one strike before he could even make a move? How does this punk kill people so effortlessly?

Grant, too, went pale with fear when he saw the bodies of the United Hearts Society members all over the sales gallery.

Willard was so scared that his voice broke as he exclaimed, “You... How dare you kill all these men in public?”

Even the United Hearts Society would have to bring their victims back to their territory before killing or torturing them. Even then, the ones they targeted were mostly ordinary civilians.

It was the first time Willard had seen someone kill in public without any hesitation.

“Who else have you got backing you up? Bring them all over at once,” Donald said calmly.

He made it seem as though the people he had just killed were nothing but a bunch of bugs.

Yosef of the United Hearts Society was the most powerful contact that Willard had, so he didn't dare say anything further.

If even Yosef can't handle this punk, then I don't know anyone else who can!

“Looks like no one else is coming, huh? In that case, it's time for us to settle our score. Let's start by breaking three of your fingers as a warning for harassing my wife, shall we?” Donald continued with a sneer when he got no response from Willard.

“What are you talking about? I never harassed your wife! I didn't do anything! You can't break my fingers!” Willard protested.

Tanya, too, started shivering in fear when she saw how scared Willard was.

Donald ignored his protests and started walking toward Willard with an icy-cold look in his eyes.

Willard tried to make a run for it out of desperation, but Donald was faster. He grabbed Willard by the neck and kneed him in the face.

Willard's mouth was instantly filled with blood as his front teeth got knocked out.

“As I said, I'm only going to break three of your fingers. If you continue to resist, I may change my mind and decide to kill you instead,” Donald said coldly.

Willard didn't dare make another move after hearing that.

Suddenly, the sound of police sirens came from outside the building.

A group of police officers rushed through the front door moments later. Clifford Taggart, the one leading the police officers, immediately pointed his gun at Donald when he saw the bodies on the floor.