

Chapter 647 Despair

Before Otis could finish his sentence, Donald picked up the ashtray on the table and smashed it on his head.

“Ah!” Otis shrieked in pain.

As blood flowed down his head, he almost reflexively aimed the revolver at Donald and fired.

Crack!

It's a blank shot! Again! How can this brat be this lucky? He was utterly baffled.

After Donald slapped him, he spoke coldly. “You know, Mr. Gunwick, there are rules you must abide by in a society and a game. If you aren't familiar with my strength, allow me to clarify—guns can't hurt me. If you break the rules again, I can assure you that you'll meet an end worse than death.”

His words woke Otis up. He's right. If he can kill someone like Percival in seconds, a mere revolver means nothing to him!

As Otis pressed his finger on his wound on the head, he glanced at Raven and Kevin. The first shot was a blank shot, which means there's a forty percent chance that the next shot will be the same, which has a lower percentage than the first!

As he endured the pain coming from his head, he aimed the gun at Kevin and uttered viciously, “I'll shoot you traitor first!”

“No!” exclaimed Kevin.

Crack!

It was another blank.

That lasted for less than three seconds. Kevin was so terrified that he was sweating bullets and slumping on the ground with a wet patch on his pants.

When he returned to his senses, he yelled joyously, “I lived! I lived!”

Donald ignored Kevin and turned to Otis with a half-smile. “There's only one blank shot left. Who will you shoot next?”

In response, Otis pointed the gun at Raven tremblingly. Raven slipped down from the couch and kneeled before Otis. “You know how loyal I am to you, Otis. If you want me dead, I won't even furrow my eyebrows. However, I think this shot may be a bla—”

Before he could end his sentence, Otis pulled the trigger.

A bullet flew out of the barrel and exploded Raven's head like a watermelon. His blood was splashed all over the wall.

Kevin, who was just celebrating his survival, was startled by that bloody scene.

While he knew that would happen eventually, he was still taken aback when he saw it unfold before his eyes.

After killing Raven, Otis pointed the barrel at Donald. Right now, there's a thirty percent chance that the next shot is a blank one, but I don't want to bet my life on it!

“Godd*mmmit! Come on, then! At most, I'll just die! Let's go!” As he clamored, he pulled the trigger.

Crack!

It was the last blank shot in the chamber.

Finally, Otis mentally and emotionally collapsed.

Despair filled his mind as he experienced the feeling of losing control of his fate.

While he wanted to keep firing the gun, Donald wasn't going to give him a chance of doing so.

Ten minutes later, when Donald left the private room, Billy had already taken care of anyone else in the building.

Donald inquired, “Did you learn who's Otis' backer?”

“I did.” Billy handed a tablet to Donald and explained politely, “The man's name is Aldrich Fuller. He's the most powerful and active arms dealer at the northern border. Ever since the Ten Prestigious Families arrived in Pollerton, Aldrich thought Pollerton could become the next Yaleview. That was why he sent Otis to scout out the situation here and form cordial relationships with the local factions. After that, Otis would drum up sales for Aldrich's subsequent arms business.”

While Yorksland had strict gun control, it only meant ordinary people couldn't get their hands on firearms. That law didn't apply to people from the Ten Prestigious Families.