Limits 181

Chapter 181

On the other hand, Alex was spending his days rather unhappily.

Ever since he got beaten up at Eirene Music Academy, he had no choice but to visit the hospital every now and again.

Alex was in his room with a few other boys, playing poker to pass the time. But Lady Luck was not on Alex's side that day, and he had already lost quite a bit of money.

Someone knocked on the door. A lady's voice came through, asking for permission to enter to change the IV bag.

Alex hollered back angrily, "You could have changed the bag anytime you wanted, but you just had to change it just as the game was getting good? What great fucking timing!"

The door was kicked open before Alex could even finish his sentence.

A group of muscular men crowded into the room. In the lead was a tall and handsome man. The man had a cunning smile, though his eyes were cold and had a dangerous glint.

It was Jack Holland.

The moment Alex laid eyes on Jack's face, he felt a tremble run through his whole body. His face was as pale as a sheet when he asked, "You... What are you doing here?"

Even though Alex had never personally experienced Jack's ruthlessness, their previous conflicts and Jack's identity was more than enough to make Alex nervous. He was dumbfounded that Jack had managed to track him down. It possibly meant that not only did Jack know about the dirty work that Alex had done, it was highly likely that Caspian and his lackeys, who were standing behind Jack menacingly, knew too.

Every possibility struck fear into Alex's heart.

Ever since Jack took Caspian and his group under his wing, he had trained them well in the art of fighting. Under Jack's strict tutelage, Caspian and his group had become skilled in combat. Compared to how they were when they first clashed with Jack, they were much stronger now.

The imposing demeanor that they gave off now was so strong that it was almost visible to the naked eye.

One of Alex's followers, a boy named Charlie who didn't know any better, tried to get the upper hand on Jack. But before he could even reach Jack, Caspian delivered a swift and powerful slap to his face.

Charlie spun in the air before he landed on the ground. He was knocked out cold. The other followers could only tuck their tails between their legs after seeing what fate awaited them should they try to pull the same stunt.

Jack did not answer Alex's question. Instead, he pulled out two gigantic injection needles from his pocket.

The tip of the needle was shockingly long, at least two inches in length. The tube of the needle was as wide as a tin can. Both injection needles were filled to the brim with a bright red liquid.

Even the injection needles that were used on bulls weren't that large. Alex couldn't help but wonder in alarm if the needles were actually meant for elephants instead of humans.

Alex looked between the impossibly large injection needle and Charlie, who was sprawled out on the floor.

Stumbling over his words, Alex asked, "What... What are you planning? Don't do anything crazy!"

Jack juggled the injection needles in his hand, making the liquid inside slosh around. He was all smiles as he said, "I heard that you were hospitalized recently so I came to wish you a speedy recovery. I got some medicine just for you too."

Looking at Jack's eerie smile, Alex was scared out of his wits. He could only predict two possible outcomes if he allowed Jack to insert the needle into his body. One, all his blood would be sucked dry, or two, the injected liquid would make his body explode.

"Don't... Don't do anything rash!"

Alex's face was drained of colour.

Jack's smile never wavered as he asked, "What's wrong? Don't tell me you're scared? You sure had the guts to give me trouble in the past, didn't you? Did your courage shrivel up now that we're face to face?"

"D-Don't think you can scare me." Alex's voice trembled as he said, "If you dare lay even a single finger on me, I guarantee you'll regret it."

It was unfortunate that his threat carried no weight from how weak the delivery

was.

Jack continued to juggle the injection needles.

Fear had taken ahold of Alex. Every muscle in his body was coiled tightly with tension. His eyes were filled with silent pleading as he asked, "W-What do you want?"

Alex's followers were also paralyzed with fear. Even though they themselves were part of a gang and have heard of the existence of such things, they've never actually seen an injection needle that was that huge. They doubted that Alex would be able to withstand it if he was injected with it.

Lady Luck truly wasn't on Alex's side that day.