Limits 182

Chapter 182

Jack's expression suddenly turned furious. "Tell me, where's Flynn? Were you the one who gave him the idea to mess with me?"

Alex had planned to withhold the information that Jack wanted. "How dare you..."

A deafening slap rang across the room. Alex's cheek immediately began to swell, as if stung by a bee. His resolve finally crumbled after seeing Jack move closer to him, injection needles still in hand.

"That's enough! I'll talk! I'll tell you everything. You're right, I was the one who put Flynn onto you. Flynn... He's on his way to Alnewgo Clubhouse to meet some friends. Please... please have mercy..."

"Good! Since you were so obedient and told me so quickly, I'll let you off easy this time."

Jack lifted one of the injection needles and stabbed it into Alex's left buttcheek. It immediately began to swell up after the liquid was injected into his flesh.

Alex howled in pain, "It hurts! It hurts so much!"

Caspian dragged Charlie's unconscious body closer to Jack and Alex. After a few powerful slaps from Caspian, Charlie started to groggily regain consciousness. Caspian used the remaining injection needle on him, injecting the red liquid deep into his veins.

Charlie's face was pale as he asked, "What did you inject into me?"

Alex's other followers looked on with pity in their eyes.

Meanwhile, Alex was already feeling the effects of the drug. "Hurry! I... My whole body itches!"

The drug was scarily effective. Or it would be more accurate to say it wasn't that the drug was too effective, but that Jack had injected the pair of them with way too much of it.

The amount that he injected into their bodies would have been sufficient for a bull. How could a regular human body withstand it?

Alex started thrashing about on the bed. Charlie's body was heating up as well, his eyes turning red. Jack signaled for Caspian and his group to ready their recording equipment.

He turned to Alex's followers and said, "If you don't want to be collateral, you'd better leave now. Once they get started, they won't be able to control themselves."

The followers rushed out of the room after hearing Jack's warning.

"Hurry up! I can't stand this heat anymore! Get on with it!" Alex had reached his limits.

Without another word, Charlie pounced on Alex.

The whole room was a mess after everything was over.

Jack and Caspian wore satisfied expressions as they left the hospital with their recording equipment. Alex and Charlie could only watch them leave with resentment burning in their eyes.

In that moment, their life felt bleak and hopeless. They had been utterly humiliated. How would they be able to meet and face other people?

At Orchard District, Flynn was driving his BMW X6 toward Alnewgo Clubhouse. He was planning to organize another banquet for Tristan Lycan from Tarthy City.

Thanks to Tristan's help, Jack had fallen into a bottomless abyss with no way of returning. Flynn would use the banquet as an excuse to repay Tristan's kindness, though his real goal was to install himself as someone by Tristan's side.

Just thinking about the sheer authority and power that Tristan's name held sent a giddy shiver down Flynn's spine.

There weren't many people who knew what the Lycans of the internationally- known Tarthy City were capable of.

The Lycans were a notoriously low profile family, to the point where they were almost an unknown entity to the general public.

But being low profile doesn't equate to being powerless.

The Lycans held so much power that they could easily crush everything in their path should they wish it. Their power could even rival the authority of the heavens! Anyone who dared challenge them would be swiftly dealt with and destroyed till there was no hope of coming back.

Even though there were other families in Tarthy City that commanded respect, everyone knew that the Lycans were the true kings of that city. The Lycans were like a celestial beast, staking their unchallengeable claim on Tarthy City, controlling every aspect of it as they pleased.