Limits 73

Chapter 73

Just as Jack alighted from his bike, the van followed behind him. Then, it did a pretty drift and almost crashed into a pile of dirt.

A group of gangsters carried their baseball bats as they approached Jack.

One stumpy gangster smiled at him. "Oh, so you're waiting for us to kill you. Do you know why we're looking for you?"

Jack replied coldly, "No."

After having his subordinates surround Jack, the stumpy gangster said, "Kneel and beg me for mercy. If you do that, I'll help you select a good grave and leave your corpse intact."

Without replying, Jack nonchalantly locked his bike and picked up a nearby brick.

"Ah!"

"Help!"

"Don't hit me!"

"I'm sorry!"

"Have mercy on me! Don't kill me!"

The battle ended in one minute.

A few muscular men lay on the ground pathetically with broken arms and legs.

Jack grabbed the stumpy gangster by the neck and asked sternly, "What's your name?"

Since the stumpy gangster had been beaten up, he replied fearfully, "I'm Francesco Pigge. Which gang are you from, sir?"

"How dare you talk back to me!"

After Jack thrashed Francesco again, the latter yelled, "Have mercy on me! I won't do this again!"

Suddenly, Francesco's phone rang.

When Jack picked up the phone, he heard someone roar, "Where are you, Francesco? Have you finished the job?"

Jack intentionally changed his voice and said, "Boss, we're at Polania Yugoria Development Zone. The situation's a little difficult here so you should bring more men with you."

After that, he hung up and called the nearby police station. "Something terrible has happened! There has been a murder at the entrance of Polania! Yes, we're near Alnewgo University. There is a group of men with knives causing trouble here."

With that, Jack snapped his fingers and hid in a corner, waiting to see what would happen.

A while later, two vans appeared swiftly and skipped into a drain.

The group of gangsters in the vehicle climbed out.

The leader of the group was Hank himself, who dashed out with his subordinates

in tow, holding a blunt weapon. When he saw his injured subordinates, he instantly became furious.

"What's going on?" he demanded.

"Hank, run away! The cops are coming!" his subordinates yelled fearfully.

"That's bullshit! What's going on?" Hank shouted angrily.

Alas, it was too late to run away.

Soon, the sound of sirens was heard and a few police cars surrounded them. A group of policemen pointed their guns at Hank and his gang.

"Put down your weapons or we'll arrest you by force!"

"Shit! Who called the cops?" Hank's face paled in terror. He placed his weapons down and raised his hands behind his head.

Then, the gangsters were taken into the police cars and driven to the station for further investigation.

However, since Hank had a good relationship with the cops, he was bailed out after an hour of interrogation and was slapped with a fine.

"Fuck, I'm going to kill that bastard!" After learning that Jack was the culprit, Hank

was so angry that he wanted to chop him to pieces.

Yet, it was already late at night. Thus, Hank controlled his temper and bid goodbye to his subordinates.

He headed home with Francesco and prepared to take a shower before reflecting on what happened that day.

But when they turned the corner, he suddenly realized that his van had been destroyed and its tires removed. The steering wheel of the vehicle had been stolen too.

Instantly, Hank became enraged. "Which bastard laid their hands on my car?"

Just then, he felt a gush of wind and a wooden stick hit him squarely on the head, almost knocking him out on the spot.

Turning back, Hank saw Jack, who was holding a steering wheel and standing behind him with a group of men. This terrified him so much that his body trembled.