

Chapter 77

Hank dragged Thea out, throwing her on the couch. Thea's clothes were in tatters. She was going to lose her mind.

Hank was like a cat playing with a mouse, wearing a playful expression.

"Come on, Thea. Beg me. Beg me!"

Thea bit her lip.

Even though her body could no longer take it, she refused to say anything.

Just then, something happened.

Crash! Someone kicked the locked office door down.

The office door collapsed.

A man rushed in furiously, veins popping on his face.

"Wh-who are you?"

Hank turned just in time to see the door collapsing and a man rushing in. He felt the temperature in the room drop, feeling like he had been plunged into ice.

Involuntarily, he shivered.

James walked to him.

"Who are you..."

James saw Thea lying on the couch, her body soaked and her clothes in tatters.



Anger rose within him.He reached behind him, producing two silver needles.

Swoosh! The needles flew out from his hands.

"Ah..."

Hank moaned.He was now blind.

James grabbed his arm and pulled hard.

Crack! His arm was broken.

A leg stepped on his knee.

Hank's knee fractured, his body falling limply to the ground.He had been crippled A foot stepped on his chest, James put more weight on it, breaking Hank's ribs without much effort.

Hank was stunned.

Just then, he felt terrified.

Was this the devil? He had barely understood what was happening before losing his sight, limbs, and ribs.

The security guards who were there turned pale.

They stood at the entrance of the office, none of them lifting a finger.

James stamped on Hank's heart.

"Ah..."

Hank screamed before he lost his voice.His head drooped to the side, breathing his last.



After killing Hank, James came to the couch.

"Thea, it's me, James..."

Thea was losing consciousness.

When she heard a familiar voice, she opened her eyes slightly.

Seeing it was James, she breathed a sigh of relief.

"Jamie,"

"Shhh. I'll take you home."

James gave Thea <https://novelebook.com> a pill which knocked her out at once.

As soon as James saw Thea, he knew the drugs were still in her system. He had to get them out of her system before they caused problems.

In a best-case scenario, the drugs would affect the nerves in her brain, possibly resulting in dementia.

In a worst-case scenario, she would die.

With the silver needles he carried everywhere, he punctured Thea's skin, releasing the toxins in her body.

After that, he carried Thea in his arms, finally leaving.

Several security guards gathered at the entrance of the office.

Some of them were carrying electric batons, but none had the guts to stop him.

As James approached with Thea in his arms, they retreated.



Nee naw, nee-naw... The sounds of police sirens echoed outside.

James frowned.

Immediately, he made a call.

The Blithe King was in the middle of a meeting when his phone rang. Noticing that it was an unknown number, he lifted his hand to halt the meeting. "Hello? Who is this?"

"It's me, James. I've killed someone at Ella Corporation. The police are involved now. Cover it up for me."

"Black Dragon, I'm not your subordinate. You can't tell me what to do."

"I'll murder all the witnesses then."

"D-don't be rash. I'll get it done!"

