

Chapter 577 The Octagonal Cage

In the suburb.

Fuller had been very busy for the past few days. He asked someone to build a dungeon and put an octagonal cage in it.

After hearing the way his son died, he knew just how he was going to revenge.

The cage was originally for Liam, but seeing as he couldn't defeat Liam in one go, he decided to settle with the precious people around Liam.

Ulises and Yesenia were hung in the cage.

However, Cannon didn't seem to be very happy with the way Fuller was treating Yesenia. He frowned and said, "This woman may be a little old, but she still has her charm. You can't treat her like that. Why don't you let me have some fun with her first?"

Fuller was speechless at this. The things that Cannon had done lately made him sick.

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He tortured to death the beloved daughter of the head of Acosta family that he took. And now, he wanted an old lady like Yesenia?

It was a wonder how the respected and dignified Duncan family could produce a freak like him.

No matter what Fuller thought about Cannon, he couldn't exactly stand against him. The weirdo was after all a descendant of the Duncan family.

He tried to dissuade him instead. "This woman isn't qualified to sleep with you. As soon as we deal with this, I will find you a few more top-grade beauties that are totally deserving of your attention. You can't let this filthy woman stain you."

Fuller knew just how mentally unstable Cannon was, so he spoke carefully, making sure not to tick the other man off. Since Fuller was making him a promise, Cannon accepted it and let it go, asking him to go on with his plan.

Fuller nodded, then ordered his men to put Ulises and Yesenia down.

They splashed cold water on them, and the couple woke up from their slumber with sharp gasps.

They looked around them in fear and panic. Yesenia was in a worse state than Ulises.

Fuller grinned, enjoying the view. Then, he cleared his throat and commanded their attention. "You know, there's this new game I learned from your son-in-law. I will give one of you the chance to survive. To be more clear, only one of you will walk out of here alive."

Fuller threw two daggers on the floor in front of them and continued with an evil smile, "So, who will live and who will die? The choice is up to you."

Ulises and Yesenia paled even more than was possible. Ulises shook his head and started cursing, "You perverts! I won't bow down before you, and I certainly won't do such an inhuman thing."

Meanwhile, Yesenia was scared to death. She shivered so much that her teeth were chattering.

When no one made a move to do what he wanted, Fuller sneered and threatened, "I advise you to think it over and make a decision. If you don't seize the opportunity I'm giving you, both of you will die."

With an evil smile at the corner of his lips, Fuller nodded at his men who slowly walked towards the cage with weapons in hand.

Suddenly, a loud sound from the door filled the dungeon.

Startled, Fuller turned and saw that the door of the dungeon had been kicked open and was now crowded with a group of men running in.


At the head of the group was Riel who had been watching them from outside for a long time.

He wasn't supposed to launch a surprise attack now. He had to wait for Liam, but considering the turn out of things, he knew that if he had to wait for Liam to arrive, Ulises and his wife would both be dead.

So, he got into action.

"You better let them go if you don't want to

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feel my wrath. Trust me, my games are much more interesting than your little tricks."



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Chapter 578 A Man Of Principle

Cannon quirked an eyebrow at Riel.

"Oh really? Tell me about it," Cannon drawled, quite interested in what Riel had to say.

Riel didn't say anything, but frowned. Cannon's reaction wasn't exactly what he had expected. Something didn't seem right.

He decided to attack and rushed towards Cannon, but he didn't get very far.

A heavy blow on his belly stopped him and made him stagger back with a groan.

Next to Cannon stood two bodyguards sent by Rennes. They stared down at Riel with stern eyes.

Riel felt the strength of the person that punched him. The man had to be more powerful than him.

It was then that Riel understood that the two bodyguards of Cannon wouldn't be easy to

neutralize.

Although he knew this, he couldn't shrink back. He couldn't quit.

It wasn't for nothing that he was in his current position. One blow wasn't enough to deter him.

With that in mind, Riel lunged for the two bodyguards with determination.

The other two men attacked too.

The three men's fists collided in mid-air like an explosion. Just as Riel had expected, both men were very powerful. In the Dark Night Organization, they would surely be in the first class category.

If he only had to fight one of them, Riel estimated that he would be able to succeed, even if barely. But with both of them, he was at a great disadvantage. All he could do was defend and not attack.

Meanwhile, Riel's men were also surrounded by Fuller's men.

Riel was trapped. Not only couldn't he save Julie's parents, but he couldn't get himself out of this.

These thoughts distracted Riel enough for him to be captured and held immobile by the bodyguards.

With a wide grin on his face, Fuller walked to the captured Riel and slapped him hard across the face, laughing maniacally as he did so. "Did Liam send you here? Where is he by the way? He's actually the one I want in this cage, you see. Why don't we watch this performance first? Then, it'll be your turn to go to hell."

With the same crazy grin, Fuller walked towards Ulises and his wife, a pistol pointed at them as he threatened, "There's no time to dally anymore. No one will come and save you. It's either one of you doing it, or you both die."

Ulises understood Fuller's threat perfectly well, but he refused to be reduced to an animal. He was a man of principle, and there were certain things that he would never do even if he had to die. Killing his wife to survive was certainly one of them.

Like an angry lion, Ulises wasn't scared of dying. He bared his teeth and roared, "Just

kill me. I won't satisfy you."

But at this time, Yesenia's expression had changed.

She was not at all as controlled and principled as her husband. She hadn't enjoyed enough wealth yet. She couldn't die like this.

So, she picked up the knife when Ulises wasn't watching and moved behind him.

The next second, she stabbed Ulises in the back with the knife.

She repeated the act once, then did it again.

Blood flowed out of the open wound like a stream, staining Ulises' back and clothes. Yesenia threw the knife down with trembling hands as if it burned her. Shaking her head continuously, she kept whispering, "Don't blame me. You owe me."

Ulises' eyes were wide open in shock. He turned around and looked at the woman he had been married to for 20 years in disbelief.

He knew just what sort of person Yesenia was. He just couldn't imagine that she could stoop this low.

Ulises didn't even get to say a word. He stared blankly at Yesenia and fell down.

Yesenia was still shaking her head and murmuring in a state of shock, "No, don't blame me. Don't blame me."

Julie and Liam stood at the door of the dungeon, stunned by the horrid scene they had just witnessed.

