

Chapter 639 The Answer

After getting Liam to his place, Yusuf made his way back to Dark Night Organization's base by himself.

Locked in the interrogation room, Black Fiend had already regained consciousness. He was ceaselessly yelling, pleading for death.

Upon his arrival, Yusuf smirked and promptly relocated Black Fiend to a water dungeon.

Before coming to this place, Yusuf had stocked up on specialized drugs from Dark Night Organization's medical center. These drugs were designed to intensify the suffering of uncooperative prisoners while keeping them sober.

By now, these substances had been forcibly administered into Black Fiend's bloodstream.

"What... what are you planning?" Submerged in the water, Black Fiend trembled in fear.

With a mocking smile, Yusuf replied, "Thought you were tough, didn't you? Let's see just how tough you are."

No sooner had he spoken than he swung his

weapon at Black Fiend. Almost immediately, a deep, bone-exposing gash appeared on his body. Blood gushed out, swiftly staining the water a deep red, transforming it into a pool of blood. Black Fiend's lips went ashen, but despite the intense pain, his mind remained alert.

"Go ahead, kill me! Do it!"

Yusuf retorted coldly, "I have no intention of killing you. You haven't told me anything yet!"

While speaking, Yusuf applied an ointment to Black Fiend's wound to stem the bleeding, ensuring he wouldn't bleed to death.

It was clear Yusuf had meticulously planned for this moment. One way or another, he was determined to extract the information he sought from Black Fiend.

Submerged in the bloody water, Black Fiend's battered body started to pale and his skin soften. The water in the pool contained a special substance that would harm Black Fiend upon contact.

Even without being touched, he couldn't withstand the spray's force.

The pain wasn't unbearable, but it was relentless, gnawing at him without pause.

Screaming in agony, Black Fiend yearned for death, which at this point seemed like a mercy. But Yusuf wasn't about to grant him that. Whenever Black Fiend verged on death from the torture, Yusuf would hoist him up to revive him, only to submerge him again to prolong his torment.

Having already had his limbs shattered by Liam, Black Fiend had lost any opportunity for self-inflicted death.

Under this relentless torture, Black Fiend's mental state utterly disintegrated.

He couldn't take it any longer.

Though delirious, Black Fiend managed to yell, "I'll tell you. I'll tell you!"

Yusuf's lips curled into a mocking smile as he stood. "So, where's King's fiancée?"

Muttering, Black Fiend revealed, "She and Nalani are at the Black Spider's main base."

His voice icy, Yusuf demanded, "And where's that?"

Confused, Black Fiend shook his head. "I have no idea. Only the Duncan family knows. Seek out Cannon. He's in the delta region. He'll know."

Yusuf's brow furrowed. "Where can I find him?"

Dazed, Black Fiend replied, "We came back here for a drug deal. He's probably in the black market now."

Satisfied, Yusuf exited the dungeon, instructing his men to keep Black Fiend alive for now. He still had uses for him.

By the next day, Liam had been awakened from sleep by Yusuf.

The strong liquor had left him lost in a dream about Julie, one he was reluctant to leave.

Briefing Liam on his findings, Yusuf inquired, "He seemed honest enough. That's all I could get from him. What's our next move?"

Though Yusuf left out the interrogation details, Liam surmised that severe methods had been employed.

"Is Black Fiend still breathing?" Liam questioned. Assuredly, Yusuf nodded. "He's alive. I left him for you."

"Good. I'll take care of him myself," Liam said, his eyes aflame.

Half an hour later.

Inside the water dungeon, rats gnawed at the corpse of Black Fiend, his skull cracked open. Liam grabbed a towel from Yusuf to clean his

bloody hands, momentarily easing his inner turmoil.

Still, a sense of relief barely scratched the surface. The mission to rescue Julie was far from over.

According to Black Fiend, the next objective was Cannon.

Yusuf advised, "The black market deals in all manners of illicit activities. The Dark Night Organization has some pull there too. Notify them before you go. It might make things smoother."

Liam nodded, without any actual intention to follow the advice.

Trusting the Dark Night Organization was a gamble; they could be infiltrated by the Black Spider. It was best to act alone.

At that moment, as he stared up at the sky and moon, his yearning for Julie intensified.

"Hold on, Julie. I'll find you soon," he whispered to himself.