

Chapter 691 The Real Purpose

Timothy cursed under his breath.

Was Rennes kidding? He said it so casually then. Did this madman really want to kill him?

Before he knew it, Rennes pulled out a pistol and aimed it at him.

Bang! Bang!

Two gunshots rang out, each bullet hitting Timothy's one leg. With a pained wail, he slumped to the ground.

His screams of pain left Rennes indifferent. Instead, he focused on his anger and lashed out, "Who the hell are you to take advantage of the Duncan family, huh? It's all your fault that my brother turned out like a monster. And if you hadn't appeared with Julie again, what happened to me wouldn't have happened. So yes, you definitely deserve to die. I will cut you into pieces, and I will take pleasure in doing it."

Timothy was in shock. He never for one second thought that Rennes held so much resentment against him. Now that his resentment and hatred had most probably been bottled up for a long time, Timothy was even more scared.

He regretted that he hadn't seen signs of Rennes' hatred

towards him earlier.

He should have known better. As Cannon's brother, it was likely that Rennes would be just as mad as him.

They were after all, from the same family.

All that was left for him to do now was beg for mercy. "Mr. Duncan... it was an accident. I didn't want it to happen either. If you let me go, the Hewitt family will repay you."

Rennes scoffed, as if insulted by the lame exchange. With a deep frown on his face, he stepped hard on the bullet wound on Timothy's leg, earning a shrill cry from the injured man.

"You should enjoy some time to yourself. I'll teach you a lesson later, okay?" Rennes said promisingly.

The promise scared Timothy to the bones. He knew more torture awaited him.

Knowing you are going to die and simply waiting for it in pain can safely be said to be worse than death.

And the fear of death loomed over him, making it impossible for him to have a peaceful second.

After one last glare at him, Rennes pulled himself together and returned to his usual elegance.

He turned to Javier with a smile. "Mr. Ramirez, you'd be happy to know that you are the main character today. This trap was especially designed for you."

Javier's expression changed. He had a terrible feeling about this, but still stayed calm. "What do you mean by that?"

A stiff smile appeared at the corners of Rennes' mouth. "It's quite simple, you see. I need you to contact your family and ask them to send all the rare earth ores of your clan to No.7 Pier of the delta region. Surely, it's a great exchange, don't you think? You, the only heir of the Ramirez family for the ores."

The next second, Javier burst into laughter, stunning Rennes, and not in a good way.

Javier was not like the cowards of the Sandoval family. No, he was much tougher.

After his abrupt laughter died down, Javier looked directly into Rennes' eyes and said stubbornly, "If you have the guts to kill me, by all means go ahead. Just so you know, the Ramirez family will never compromise with the likes of you." Rennes' face darkened at the insult. However, he had expected some resistant of the sort.

It was just a little puddle he had to cross. He had come in contact with more tough guys than he could count. He would like to see how tough the man in front of him would be when he was tortured.

The next second, Rennes placed his hand on the trigger of his pistol and pressed on it to give Javier a first lesson.

However, he missed his target.

At the same time the shot rang out, Liam's figure flashed out of the corpses that were on the ground and pushed Javier away.

Rennes' eyes widened in shock and horror. "Did you just come back to life?"