

Chapter 118

The person who shouted was the person **in** charge of the General Administration of Quality Supervision, Adam Strong.

However, when Densel saw Adam, he looked more delighted than ever. He went up to the man attentively and said, "Adam, my brother-in-law, you are here! Come in! Come in!"

Brother-in-law?!

The minister of the General Administration of Quality Supervision was Densel's brother-in-law?

No wonder Densel showed no hesitation when voicing his threats. His relationship with Adam fueled his arrogance.

"You punk..." Densel continued to mock and sneered at Andrius when he brought Adam into the lobby. "You never would have thought that the help that you called is my brother-in-law, who is my ally, not yours!"

"I can also tell you that in terms of quality supervision and safety inspection in Sumeria, we hold the utmost authority, and our words are the law and order here."

He continued to be arrogant and disrespectful.

Behind him, Adam's expression turned grim.

Andrius grunted. He got up and grabbed Densel's collar and slapped him repeatedly.

Slap! Slap! Slap!

The merciless slaps left Densel's mouth bleeding, and his head became dizzy. He even cried for help but no one dared to stop Andrius.

Then, he was thrown on the floor like a piece of trash.

"A-Adam..." Densel could barely catch a breath. He almost lost consciousness but reached out to Adam for help. "H-help me."

Andrius glanced at Adam and asked, "Adam Strong, you've failed to supervise your man, so I did the job for you. Any questions?"

Adam's forehead was glistening with sweat. He bowed and nodded in reverence and said, "No, sir. You did great. I am sorry for my negligence, and I thank you for your help!"

He lowered himself to speak to Andrius, appearing as humble as possible.

"A-Adam?"

Densel was stunned. This should not have happened. Adam, his brother-in-law, should have struck Andrius and taught him a lesson before he handed the punk over to him for torture.

What went wrong?

Densel was confused. "Help me, help me teach him a lesson!"

Slap!

For the nth time, he was slapped in the face. He could not even finish his sentence properly.

This time, it was not Andrius anymore, but his brother-in-law, Adam.

"If you are that stupid, just stay quiet! If you want to die, go ahead. I don't want to! I still want to live for a couple of decades!"

Adam looked sullen as he continued to slap Densel. A few merciless slaps later, Densel was tossed to the floor.

He then went over to Andrius and bowed apologetically.

"Sir, I am so sorry about this. It's my negligence for not teaching my men well, hence his arrogance and stupidity. I will make sure that I teach him well and prevent him from causing any more trouble."

Adam revered Andrius. After all, he had received a call from Noir himself, the Black

Wolf.

The Black Wolf was the captain of the Shadow Wolves, the elite squad directly under the Wolf King. Even if it was no one important, the only person that someone as influential as the Black Wolf respected was not someone that Adam could afford to offend.

Andrius said, "You're done? I heard him saying someone was dragged by a truck for a few kilometers. Did it happen?"

Densel was stupid enough to mention it in front of Andrius which was suicidal for him.

Adam slapped Densel again and scolded, "You piece of sh*t! I never thought I would be so bold as to do something like this! From today onwards, you are no longer the director of the General Administration of Quality Supervision!"

Densel was drowned in his own grievance.