

Chapter 1111 Begging For Mercy

Shayla was already in extreme anger, and the first words Garrett uttered when he woke up were to insult her.

Shayla shot him a murderous look, then slapped him across the face. The slap echoed, and Garrett was in shock.

The sting brought him back to reality. His cheeks were on fire, and he snapped out of his daze.

With fury in his eyes, Garrett glared at Shayla and shouted, "What the hell? Who do you think you are, slapping me? Don't forget, your brother, Britton, is still under my family's control! So, if you want to keep hitting me, you better think about what might happen to him!"

His threat hit Shayla hard. She was ready to swing again, but thinking of Britton made her hesitate. She lowered her arm and stared at Garrett, unsure what to do next.

Seeing her pause, Garrett started laughing like a madman. "You got the picture now, huh? Don't mess with me and my family! I will remember everything that happens in this secret realm, and I swear my family will make you all pay! Let me go while you still

can, or..."

He didn't get to finish his threat because another slap landed on his face. This time, the palm print was from Laura, who wasn't having any of Garrett's crap.

Garrett couldn't believe it. He turned to look at Laura.

Laura looked straight at Shayla and said, "You really think he'll let your brother go if you play nice? We're in the middle of this secret maritime realm. If we kill him, no one will know! Forget his empty threats; he's got nothing on us."

Liam nodded in agreement. He said, "When we made our escape, the only one who saw us was Rodney, and I doubt he would make it out alive. So, Shayla, go for it! This guy's your enemy, right? You should kill him yourself. Don't worry about the cleanup; I got that covered."

What Liam and Laura had said made Garrett break out in a cold sweat. His eyes were wide with fear as he realized they might really be planning to kill him.

Garrett was cocky, but he wasn't dumb. He knew Liam's words weren't just talk; they came with a serious edge.

If these three killed him here, nobody would ever know.

Garrett finally panicked. The reality of his situation hit him hard.

His arrogance faded, and he dropped the whole Glyn-

can, or..."

He didn't get to finish his threat because another slap landed on his face. This time, the palm print was from Laura, who wasn't having any of Garrett's crap.

Garrett couldn't believe it. He turned to look at Laura.

Laura looked straight at Shayla and said, "You really think he'll let your brother go if you play nice? We're in the middle of this secret maritime realm. If we kill him, no one will know! Forget his empty threats; he's got nothing on us."

Liam nodded in agreement. He said, "When we made our escape, the only one who saw us was Rodney, and I doubt he would make it out alive. So, Shayla, go for it! This guy's your enemy, right? You should kill him yourself. Don't worry about the cleanup; I got that covered."

What Liam and Laura had said made Garrett break out in a cold sweat. His eyes were wide with fear as he realized they might really be planning to kill him.

Garrett was cocky, but he wasn't dumb. He knew Liam's words weren't just talk; they came with a serious edge.

If these three killed him here, nobody would ever know.

Garrett finally panicked. The reality of his situation hit him hard.

His arrogance faded, and he dropped the whole Glyn-

family-son act, realizing it wasn't going to save him now.

Tears and snot started to flow as he pleaded, "Shayla, I... I get it; I was wrong! I shouldn't have treated you that way! Please, don't kill me! I'm begging you!"

His voice was high-pitched and desperate, but Shayla wasn't moved. She stared at him, her eyes were full of killing intent.

Clearly, Shayla was moved by what Liam and Laura had said.

They were right; this was her chance to get revenge on Garrett for everything he had done to her and her brother.

With that thought in mind, Shayla drew her weapon and slowly walked toward Garrett.

Seeing Shayla's cold expression and the fierce, wild look in her eyes, Garrett panicked and started scooting backward.

He was so scared that he wet his pants!