

you beg for mercy when you crouch down in front of me.
could you be any weaker. you? worthless being.
every second you take is a waste of my time.
what else do you want? have you already killed me, dime? for di
me.
I am ruthless. you spit a hard game. I don't like it.
I swear one day you will shape up coward. until then you are wo
rthless.