The Mans Decree Chapter 269

Chapter 269 I Need To Talk To You

Sandy did not know that Leyton had already become an object of ridicule in the upper-class society. Otherwise, he would not have been drowning his sorrows all by himself.

"A laughingstock? Who dares to laugh at me? Even if the Scott family has given two companies away, we're still considered an elite family. Who dares to mock me?" roared Leyton as he slammed the table forcefully.

Everyone shot him a look of disdain but did not bother to entertain his taunts.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

At that moment, someone suddenly sauntered over while clapping. A cold smirk played on his lips as he stared at Leyton. "The scion of the Scott family ended up being so terrified of an ex-convict, yet you have the audacity to brag in the bar?"

Livid, Leyton barked, "Who the f*ck dares to insult me? I..."

However, when he recognized the person, his voice faltered mid-sentence. In an instant, he sobered up a little and exclaimed fearfully, "M-Mr. Whitaker!"

The person was none other than Tyrion from the Whitaker family in Summerbank. When the other scions saw that he had come to Horington, they rushed over and surrounded him.

They wanted to use this opportunity to get acquainted with Tyrion. In fact, some young women even gave him the eye.

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One had to know that Horington could not even be compared to Summerbank. If the former were a cat, the latter would be a tiger. No matter how powerful a family was in Horington, it would be nothing to the wealthy families in Summerbank.

"Get lost!"

The two bodyguards beside Tyrion chased the scions away.

Those wealthy youngsters were usually stuck-ups, one more arrogant than the other. However, despite being rebuked by the Whitaker family's bodyguards, they did not dare to say anything and quickly left.

Looking at the scene in front of her, Sandy was extremely astounded. She always thought that she had reached the peak of her life by dating Leyton. However, what she had just witnessed showed her how ignorant she had been.

"Come out. I need to talk to you about something."

After saying that to Leyton, Tyrion spun around and walked out.

As he did so, he deliberately checked out Sandy, who was standing beside Leyton. Noticing his gaze, she quickly raised her head and puffed out her chest, trying her best to impress him.

A smirk touched his lips, and he left directly. Meanwhile, Leyton staggered out of the bar with Sandy supporting him.

Tyrion was waiting for them in a Rolls-Royce. When he rolled down the car windows, he instructed Leyton, "Get into the car."

Sandy helped Leyton onto the car, but he shoved her away. "Scram!"

Immediately, she feigned a pitiful look and glanced at Tyrion.

"Let her come."

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Since Tyrion had spoken, Leyton dared not voice an objection. Delighted, Sandy hastened to enter the car.

The car drove for around half an hour before stopping on a road that was still under construction.

As there were no streetlights, it was terrifyingly dark.

"M-Mr. Whitaker, why did you look for me?"

Sweeping his gaze around the pitch-black surroundings, Leyton was so terrified that he was no longer inebriated.

"Everyone, leave."

Tyrion instructed his bodyguards to leave before throwing a look at Sandy, who opened the car door and alighted the vehicle reluctantly.

With that, Tyrion and Leyton were the only ones left in the car.

Cold sweat stood in pearls along Leyton's forehead. I've never offended the Whitaker family. Why did Tyrion look for me and bring me to such a place?

"Is that woman your girlfriend?" asked Tyrion.

"Yes... No! No, she isn't..." Leyton shook his head and clarified, "She's not anymore."

Tyrion harrumphed when he saw his reaction. "You coward! You only broke up with her because of Jared, right? She's his ex-girlfriend."

Leyton was stunned, not knowing how Tyrion found out about that.

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Chapter 270 The Bait

"There's no need to look at me with such surprise. There's nothing in Jazona that can be kept a secret from me. As the descendant of the Scott family, are you willing to be oppressed by a mere ex-convict?" asked Tyrion as he stared at Leyton disdainfully.

Leyton sighed. "You might not know this. I don't know what's so impressive about Jared, but he managed to win the favor of people like Walter, Tommy, and William. Everyone treats him with so much respect! My family can't even compare to him."

"Hahaha! Walter, Tommy, and William? How terrifyingly powerful!"

Tyrion burst out laughing as a look of contempt filled his eyes.

Leyton continued embarrassedly, "They might not be anything to you, Mr. Whitaker, but our family is nowhere on par with yours!"

"I'm giving you a chance now, Leyton. Are you willing to take it?" Tyrion queried as he narrowed his eyes.

Stunned, Leyton asked, "What chance are you talking about?"

"I can let you take revenge on Jared to your heart's content. The people you've just mentioned will not dare to help him," explained Tyrion with a half-smile.

"Really?" Leyton's eyes lit up, but the hope in them soon dimmed. "Why are you helping me, Mr. Whitaker? I doubt you're doing it as an entirely altruistic act."

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His statement caused Tyrion to guffaw. "Hahaha! Altruistic? I never do things for the sake of others. By helping you take down Jared, I'm helping myself too. Have you forgotten about my relationship with Josephine?"

After being in stunned silence for a while, Leyton exclaimed excitedly, "You like Josephine, but Jared and her seem really close. They even proclaimed that they're dating!"

"That's right. How can I let my woman be snatched away by an ex-convict? To be honest, Jared broke Frederick's wrist, so he hates Jared to the core now. With Frederick and I supporting you, do you think anyone will dare to help him?" asked Tyrion with a malicious look on his face.

"Frederick?" Leyton's eyes popped. "Are you talking about Mr. Lowe's son?"

"You're right. Frederick likes Josephine too. You've probably heard about how both of them got into a conflict because of this. However, it's difficult for Frederick to reveal himself due to his status. Furthermore, since I come from a different city, it's not appropriate for me to do anything here. Hence, you're the most suitable candidate," explained Tyrion frankly.

Unable to repress his excitement, Leyton burst into peals of laughter. "Jared must have a death wish! How dare he hit the mayor's son? He'd definitely be dead meat this time around. If I had known this would happen, I wouldn't have given him those two companies!"

"If you kill Jared, those companies will be returned to you." Tyrion grinned.

"Yeah!" Leyton nodded. "What should I do, Mr. Whitaker? Jared knows martial arts, and he's very strong. I'm scared that..."

"Don't worry. You can instruct my two bodyguards however you want. They're both experts. Furthermore, if you do this, I promise that Jared will give in..."

Then, Tyrion whispered something to Leyton's ears.

After listening to his words, Leyton felt a cold shiver run down his spine. "Mr. Whitaker, are... are you sure that this is fine? William will surely go mad and seek revenge."

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"What are you afraid of? I'm not asking you to do anything to Josephine. She'll just be the bait! Besides, you'll be handing her to me. William can't lay a finger on me!" Tyrion threw him a look of contempt.

"You're right." Leyton nodded. "Since you're supporting me, I have nothing to fear."

"Go! I have faith in you. Once this matter is taken care of, both our families will join forces, and your family will definitely become the richest family in Horington!" Tyrion patted his shoulders.