

## Chapter 231

### Begging For Trouble

Leyton immediately paused in the middle of his rant after hearing from Sandy that Jared had summoned him. I need to play dumb in front of Jared now and trick him into lowering his guard. When I have more resources and power in the future, I'll repay his humiliation twofold!

After confirming the address with Sandy, Leyton set off for Meadow Restaurant immediately.

Sandy returned to her seat and informed Jared quietly, "He'll be here soon."

Jared appeared indifferent to her words, and Leroy smirked. The latter jeered, "Go on with your act, then. When Mr. Scott's here, you'll be drowning in your own tears!"

Jared sneered at Leroy and retorted, "We'll see about that, though you'll definitely be crying later!"

"What did you say? I'll cry? I'll make you cry right now!" Leroy barked before picking up a wine bottle.

Alarmed, Sandy screamed, "Leroy, are you mad? Put that wine bottle down right now!"

"Sandy, why are you so scared of Jared? He may have picked up some moves during his time behind bars, but this is Mr. Lewis' turf. He won't dare to lift a finger here!" Leroy then approached Jared menacingly and taunted, "Think you're so great, huh, Jared? Since you broke Warrick's leg, let's see if you dare to touch me!"

Slap!

Leroy had barely finished his sentence when Jared slapped him across the face.

The force sent two of his teeth flying out of his mouth, and his cheek instantly swelled.

Jared teased, "I've never had someone offer themselves up for a slap. Was it comfortable? Would you like to have another go?"

Leroy saw stars, probably concussed from how hard Jared had struck him.

Pamela rushed forward to support Leroy and asked, "Oh my god, Leroy. Are you okay?"

"Jared, how could you hit him? We're in hot soup now!" Virgil uttered anxiously, panic written all over his face.

Their classmates were in equal disbelief, and they began reprimanding Jared with gusto.

"What the heck, Jared? How could you slap Leroy?"

"We're all ex-classmates. There's no need to be violent to each other!"

"Just wait and see. You're dead meat!"

Bam!

Jared suddenly slammed his palms on the marble dining table, breaking off a chunk of the tabletop.

That effectively shut everyone up.

Jared's gaze roved over the crowd as he stated, "Did you all conveniently turn blind when Leroy was practically begging for a beating?"

The silence continued, and everyone looked uncomfortable.

"He's right! Leroy asked for it. How could all of you accuse Jared of being in the wrong?" Sandy spoke up, breaking the silence.

Her behavior perplexed their classmates. They had no idea what Sandy was playing at.

Leroy had slightly recovered his senses by then. He glared at Sandy before directing his attention and rage at Jared. "I can't believe you had the gall to hit me, Jared! You won't leave this room in one piece; I guarantee it!"

He began stumbling toward the door in search of Benji.

Virgil panicked and tugged on Jared's sleeve, uttering, "Jared, just apologize! Then we can scam!"

Jared merely smiled at his anxious friend and replied, "Sit tight, Virgil. I'll give you a precious opportunity today!"

Just as Leroy reached the door, it was suddenly opened from the outside by a huffing Leyton.

Leroy's attitude took a one-eighty when he spotted Leyton. He smiled brightly and greeted, "Mr. Scott, we've been anticipating your arrival. Please, take a seat!"

Their classmates joined Leroy in buttering up Leyton.

Leyton ignored them, barely glancing at Sandy as he searched the room for someone. Once he saw Jared, he jumped slightly and made a beeline for him.