

Chapter 235

Everyone was dumbfounded, and even Leroy was grudgingly impressed. Jared seemed to have defeated his opponents with the barest hint of effort.

Benji had woefully underestimated Jared's abilities, and he groaned, "Get Mr. Lewis here at once!"

One of the waiters rushed off.

Everyone in the room grew nervous at the thought of Tommy's arrival. They were mere bystanders, yet Tommy's reputation preceded him.

"Jared?" Virgil called out hesitantly. He was still holding the chair from earlier.

Smiling, Jared asked, "Are you scared, Virgil?"

Virgil clenched his jaw and shook his head. "There's nothing to be scared of at this point. I'm ready to fight to the end!"

That earned him a quiet smile from Jared.

Leroy's arrogance grew as he anticipated Tommy's arrival, and he warned, "Watch out, Jared. Once Mr. Lewis is here, he'll have you hacked to pieces!"

"I can't wait," Jared replied drily before returning to his seat, cool as a cucumber.

In fact, Tommy had been awaiting Jared's arrival on the third floor for some time now. Despite his concern over Jared's prolonged absence, he did not want to rush Jared and could only wait patiently for the latter's arrival.

A waiter burst into Tommy's room on the third floor and announced, "Mr. Lewis, there's trouble happening downstairs. Someone beat up Benji!"

"What? How dare they cause trouble in my restaurant! Is it someone from the Crimson Dragon Gang?" Tommy demanded, jumping to his feet in an instant.

He hurried downstairs as the waiter explained, "I'm not sure, but he's very strong!"

Tommy frowned. If he's strong, then he's obviously here to cause trouble. No one but the Crimson Dragon Gang has dared to mess things up on my turf. It could be them since Steven was humiliated just days earlier!

Soon enough, Tommy came to the second floor. He kicked the door open and was about to reprimand the troublemaker until he saw Jared sitting in the room. He quickly swallowed the insults on the tip of his tongue, and he subconsciously shuddered with fear.

Oblivious to Tommy's emotions, Benji struggled to get up and croaked, "Mr. Lewis, he—"

Tommy ignored him and made a beeline for Jared.

Leroy cackled in glee as Tommy approached Jared. He taunted, "You're dead meat, Jared!"

To his shock, Tommy greeted Jared courteously, "Mr. Chance!"

Silently, Jared placed his cup on the table, and Tommy immediately refilled it for him.

Everyone stared on in disbelief, flabbergasted by the turn of events.

Tommy appeared to worship Jared just as Leyton did earlier.

It seemed unimaginable to them that Jared could wield such influence over these important men.

Leroy and Benji were perhaps the most stunned of them all.

Benji stuttered as he asked, "M-Mr. Lewis, who is he?"

He had already realized that he had grossly misjudged the situation.

Instead of answering him, Tommy asked, "How long have you been serving me, Benji?"

"It has been f-five years, Mr. Lewis!" Benji stammered nervously.

Calmly, Tommy clapped Benji on the shoulder and commented, "Five years is a long time."

His cryptic statement sent alarm bells ringing in Benji's head, who immediately knelt before Tommy.

He was no stranger to Tommy's personality, and his present silence spoke volumes about his murderous intent.

Benji muttered, "Please spare my life, Mr. Lewis. Please!"

Tommy was unmoved as he tossed a sharp dagger on the ground and said, "Cut your hand off!"

Benji stared at the dagger. After a momentary hesitation, he grabbed the dagger and brought it down on his left hand.