

Chapter 249

Meanwhile, back in the Lowe residence, Glen, who was napping, suddenly opened his eyes.

He stared right at the ceiling with a glazed look in his eyes.

A few seconds later, he stood up, put on his coat, and walked out with a stiff gait.

Helen was cleaning the living room when she saw him walking out of the bedroom. Puzzled, she asked, "Glen, did something happen? Why did you wake up from your nap suddenly?"

Yet, he ignored her and opened the door to leave the house.

"Why isn't he answering me?" Helen grumbled but did not read into it.

She then continued to do her chores.

After walking out of the house, Glen got into his car and drove off.

"Mr. Chance! He came out. He's out!" Tommy saw Glen driving away and immediately nudged Jared.

Jared sat upright and observed Glen closely. Right away, he understood what was going on. "Follow him!" he ordered.

Tommy immediately started the engine and followed Glen's car.

Glen's car swerved around Horington for a long while and eventually stopped in front of a remote inn.

"What is he doing at such a place?" Tommy asked quizzically.

Jared glanced at the shabby inn and did not respond to him. Instead, he got out of the car and watched Glen walk into the building.

“Order your men to surround this inn. No one is allowed to leave!”

Without delay, he gave Tommy an instruction.

The latter nodded and shifted his gaze toward his subordinates. “Here’s an order from Mr. Chance. Surround the inn, and don’t let anyone leave. You’ll pay with your life if you miss even a fly!” he uttered coldly.

“Yes, Sir!” The men from Templar Regiment immediately surrounded the inn and were on standby.

“Go in there with me!” Jared brought Tommy into the inn.

Inside one of the rooms on the second floor, Glen was standing inside like a puppet. There was no trace of life within his eyes.

Nicholas and the two businessmen stared at him and burst into laughter.

“Hahaha! What a useless mayor. He’s just a pawn in our hands!”

The plump businessman guffawed as he patted Glen’s face provocatively.

The thin businessman, too, yelled with elation, “Who would have thought that the mayor of Horington would become our puppet. From now on, the entire Horington will belong to us...”

“Hurry, take out the contract and let him sign it first!” Nicholas urged.

His task would only be completed after Glen signed the contract, and Nicholas would then receive his pay.

The thin businessman immediately whipped out the contract and handed it to Glen with a pen. "Sign the contract now!"

Without hesitation, the latter took the pen and signed his name on the contract.

He also took the seal from his briefcase and stamped it on the contract.

"It's a done deal! Hahaha!"

Holding the contract, the two businessmen laughed like maniacs.

Nicholas also smirked. "Sirs, since the matter has been settled, shouldn't you pay me now?"

"Of course!"

The plump businessman hurriedly took out his phone and transferred fifty million into Nicholas' bank account.

Seeing the notification on his phone, Nicholas beamed with joy.

Bam!

When the three of them were overwhelmed with delight, someone suddenly kicked the door open.

Tommy rushed in with a ferocious expression while Jared followed behind.

"Kneel on the floor! No one is allowed to move!" the former barked, wielding a heavy, broad blade.

The menacing look he displayed caused the two businessmen to think he was a robber.

