

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.

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."

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.