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."

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."

"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.