

Chapter 283

A Fitting Sendoff

Jared stepped forward and yanked on Sandy's hair. He demanded menacingly, "Where is Josephine?"

Sandy returned his glare and raged, "Don't you dare hit me, Jared! Or Mr. Whitaker will come for your head!"

Slap! Slap!

Jared struck her mercilessly, knocking out an alarming number of her teeth and causing her face to swell painfully.

"I'll only ask you one more time. Where is Josephine?"

Sandy appeared far meeker as she stammered, "I-I don't know. How would I know where she is?"

Her answer brought a frown to Jared's face. I didn't think she'd be so stubborn!

He loosened his hold on her and ordered, "Tommy, you know what to do!"

Tommy nodded, beating Sandy up to frighten her into revealing Josephine's location.

It paid off as Sandy piped up weakly, "Okay, I'm telling! I'm telling."

She lay in a heap on the ground, a mess of bruises and broken limbs.

Jared knelt and stared coldly at her without a single hint of pity in his eyes.

She confessed fearfully, "I only know that Leyton took Josephine away. My job was to lure her out, and Tyrion was the mastermind behind all this. But I swear, I have no idea where she is now!"

She knew she had to be honest with Jared if she wished for a chance to live.

Jared scrunched his brows in concern. Josephine is in unimaginable danger if Leyton and Tyrion are behind her kidnapping!

He swore under his breath, "Leyton Scott, I spared you once, but you seem determined to court your own death!"

A murderous aura emanated from Jared's being, and even Sandy shuddered from the intensity of his emotions.

"What should we do next, Mr. Chance?" asked Tommy.

Jared declared, "Have our men surround the Scott residence. Do not let any of them escape!"

"Understood!" Tommy nodded and immediately made the arrangements to swarm the Scott residence.

"I can be merciful if Josephine is unharmed. Otherwise, you will all pay for this sin with your lives!"

Having said that, Jared drove as fast as he could toward the Scott residence.

Meanwhile, Tyrion was chewing on a cigarette as he leered at an unconscious Josephine in an abandoned factory on the outskirts of Horington.

Stunning. She's an absolute masterpiece!

Tyrion sighed with pleasure as he ogled the subject of his obsession.

Leyton was getting impatient. He asked, "Are we going to call Jared over, Mr. Whitaker?"

He wanted to get rid of Jared as soon as possible instead of living in fear.

"Get lost! I'll decide when to invite our dear Jared over!" Tyrion barked, frightening Leyton into scrambling out of the room.

Josephine regained consciousness a while later. She panicked once she realized that she was bound up.

Tyrion hastily reassured, "Don't be scared, Josephine. I'm not going to hurt you. I just wanted to talk to you."

"Tyrion?" Josephine was stunned. "W-Why did you kidnap me?"

"You're mistaken. Leyton kidnapped you, and I came to save you," Tyrion lied easily. He approached Josephine and freed her from her binds.

Her panic reduced as Tyrion untied her, and her countenance improved significantly.

"What happened?" Josephine asked, rotating her wrists to reduce their soreness.

Tyrion replied, "Leyton remains vengeful toward Jared, and he's using you as bait to lure Jared here and kill him."

Josephine grew alarmed and pleaded, "Give me a phone, Tyrion! I need to call Jared and warn him!"

Her concern ignited Tyrion's jealousy, and he spat, "Why are you so worried over an ex-convict?"