

Chapter 293

Respect

“Don’t assume that I won’t kill you.” Kane furrowed his eyebrows and pressed the tip of a sharp dagger against William’s throat.

William began to tremble as he felt the coldness of the dagger. Everyone feared death, including him, but he couldn’t hand Jared over.

“You should’ve given me a call that you’re visiting Horington, Mr. Whitaker. I would’ve given you a better welcome...” Right then, a cheerful voice rang out from behind.

It was Walter.

He glanced at the moaning bodyguards on the floor and then the dagger in Kane’s hand. “You’ve just arrived in Horington and you’ve already pulled out a dagger, Mr. Whitaker? You know, we can just sit down and talk about this.” He smiled.

Taking a few steps forward, he plucked the dagger out of Kane’s hand and put it at the side.

Walter used to be an official in Summerbank, and during that time, he befriended Kane. Since he no longer worked there, his influence had lessened greatly.

Nevertheless, Kane still decided to give Walter some respect and returned to his seat.

“You should sit down too, Mr. Sullivan!” Walter added, assuming the role of a peacemaker.

William nodded and sat down.

He was the one who had called Walter when he was on his way to the hotel. It didn’t escape him that there was no way he could win against the Whitaker family. That was why he had contacted Walter and asked him to come.

If money could solve the problem instead of blood, then that would certainly be for the best. He didn’t want to die, after all.

“I heard about the matter, Mr. Whitaker. If I may be so bold, I think your son isn’t entirely in the right. Since things have already happened, let’s just find a way to resolve this issue together. How about we get Mr. Sullivan to apologize to you publicly and provide you with additional reparations? As long as it’s something within the Sullivan family’s power, I’m certain Mr. Sullivan won’t reject it!” Walter smiled at Kane.

“Do you think my family lacks money, Mr. Grange?” Kane smirked.

“Um...” Walter was a little stumped as embarrassment flashed across his face. Moments later, his smile returned, and he continued to speak. “Of course the Whitaker family doesn’t lack money. What resolution do you suggest will make you happy, Mr. Whitaker?”

“Hand me the man who broke my son’s leg and get Josephine to take care of my son. It’s because of her that my son became like that!” Kane stared at William coldly and intentionally demanded an outrageous request, seemingly trying to provoke William.

As expected, William pounded the table in fury when he heard Kane's demand. "Your son kidnapped my daughter, and now you want her to take care of him? Are you out of your mind? You might as well kill me now!"

"Don't think I won't!" Kane waved his hand and his men instantly surrounded William again.

"Stay calm, Mr. Whitaker. At least show me some respect. We—"

"I've already shown you respect when I called you Mr. Grange. If you get in my way again, don't blame me if you get hurt!" Kane bellowed, cutting Walter off.

Walter felt so embarrassed that his body shook with rage and his face turned red. However, there was nothing he could do.

Since he had quit his job, he no longer had the respect he used to possess in Summerbank. Even back in the days, it was hard to tell if Kane would even show him respect when he got angry. Therefore, it was even more impossible to demand respect from Kane at the current moment.