

Chapter 295

Come At Me

Kane was slightly taken aback. He didn't expect Tommy to speak to him in that tone. "You may be a mighty snake in the eyes of the people here, but you're nothing but a worm in mine!"

He then slammed his palm on the table and crushed the table into pieces.

Everyone's expression changed. Tommy, in particular, frowned, as it never occurred to him that Kane possessed that amount of power.

"I must find the man responsible for crippling my son today. All of you have five minutes to decide. Hand him over or die!" When the last word escaped Kane's mouth, the temperature of the room dropped rapidly, causing a shiver to run down William's and the others' spines.

"I've already contacted Mr. Chance, Mr. Sullivan. If he doesn't arrive by the time Kane makes his move, run. I'll block him with my men. All of them are almost here," Tommy whispered to William.

"You..." William was a little exasperated when he learned that Jared was on his way. "It'll be a death sentence for him if he comes here! It doesn't look like Kane will give up without killing someone today!"

"Relax, Mr. Sullivan," Tommy comforted. He had absolute confidence in Jared.

Jared was still eating when he suddenly received Tommy's message. Once he read the message, his fury sprang to life.

"Jared, what's wrong?" Josephine could feel bloodlust seeping out of his body.

"I'm fine. Just enjoy your meal."

Jared stood up, grabbed his coat, and ordered a servant, "Keep a close eye on her. Don't let her step out of the house!"

"Understood, Mr. Jared!" the servant replied politely.

Jared smiled resignedly at the polite servant.

Even though he and Josephine had not officially confirmed their relationship, the people in the Sullivan residence had been treating him as though he were her boyfriend. Perhaps they naturally looked like a couple.

"I'll reward you once I return." He patted the servant's shoulder and left, feeling good to hear that.

"Time's up. So, what's your decision? Will you hand him over or die?" Kane stared at William coldly.

The experts of the Whitaker family promptly entered their fighting stances and stared at Tommy's men fearlessly. All of them were filled with killing intent.

In their eyes, Tommy's men were just a bunch of thugs whom they could squash like a bug.

"I won't hand him to you, Kane!" William answered resolutely.

"Very well! Then to hell you go!" Kane's expression turned icy cold. "Kill them!"

The experts instantly pounced on Tommy and the others like ravenous tigers.

“I’m the one who crippled your son. Come at me if you dare.”

Right then, Jared walked right into the room.

“Jared...” A look of concern appeared on William’s face when he saw Jared.

“Relax, Mr. Sullivan. I’ll be fine.” Jared looked at William with gratitude. He didn’t expect the older man to risk his life in order to protect him.

“Mr. Chance.”

“Mr. Chance.”

Both Walter and Glen greeted Jared politely when they saw him.

“Thank you for helping, Mr. Lowe, Mr. Grange,” Jared said.

Both Walter and Glen appeared awkward. “We didn’t actually help that much. He didn’t show us any respect at all.”

“I’ll take care of this myself. It’s getting late. You two should head back and rest.” A warm smile crept on Jared’s face.