

Chapter 296

Let Him Go

"Then I'll take my leave now!" Walter said, knowing that he wouldn't be of much help in the fight.

Glen nodded as well. When he passed by Jared, he whispered, "Try not to kill anyone, Mr. Chance. Things will get very messy if you do."

If the head of the Whitaker family were to be killed in Horington, then there would be no way he could keep his job as the mayor.

"Don't worry, Mr. Lowe. I know what I'm doing." Jared nodded.

With Jared and Walter gone, Kane studied Glen curiously. From what he could see, Jared was just a normal-looking young man. He didn't understand why the duo had shown him so much respect.

"You're the one who crippled my son?" Fury could be heard in his voice.

"That's right. If someone else hadn't asked me to show him mercy, he would've been a corpse by now. Trash like him doesn't deserve to live!" Jared stared at Kane calmly. There was not even a hint of emotion in his eyes.

"I'm impressed you admit it so willingly." Kane snapped his fingers at an expert in white attire.

That expert immediately understood what he meant and lunged at Jared.

His fist was so fast that it broke the sound barrier.

Thud!

Following the muffled sound, that expert suddenly flew backward, crashed into the ground, and coughed out blood even though Jared was standing there unmoving.

Kane was befuddled for a second. He then sneered, "So you're skilled in combat. That explains why there's an air of arrogance around you. But even if you are a master of masters, I'm not going to leave until I avenge my son!"

He proceeded to take off his shirt and revealed his muscular body. It was time for him to take matters into his own hand.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Out of nowhere, they could hear sounds of hurried footsteps reverberating through the entire hotel.

An expert from the Whitaker family glanced outside the window and his expression turned dark. He quickly walked over to Kane and whispered a few words in his ear.

Kane furrowed his eyebrows and glanced outside of the window.

There were thousands of people holding weapons surrounding the hotel.

“My men have arrived, Kane! I remember you calling me a worm. Well, do you still think I’m a worm? Unless all of you spontaneously turned into immortals, you aren’t getting out here alive with thousands of people fighting you.” Tommy laughed when he learned that his army had arrived.

Kane scrunched up his face as he stared at Tommy.

Never in a million years did he expect Tommy to be able to summon thousands of men in such a short amount of time.

The news about Tommy taking over the Crimson Dragon Gang was something he didn’t know, which was why he didn’t expect so many people there.

“It’s not time for you to celebrate yet, Tommy. I can still kill all of you before these people rush into the room. You know what’ll happen if I die in Horington!” Kane barked.

“Don’t try to intimidate me. I’m not scared of you. At most, I’ll just sacrifice my life to take yours!” Tommy spoke as though he was a nutcase devoid of any fear of death.

Kane’s expression turned even grimmer. “Fine! I admit I’ve lost today. Until we meet again next time.”

He waved his hand and prepared to leave with his men.

However, Tommy blocked his way.

“Let them go, Tommy!” Jared said placidly. This Novel will be updated on novelheart.com

Tommy glanced at him before standing to the side and letting Kane leave with his men.

If it hadn’t been for Glen, Jared would’ve never let Kane go that easily.