

### Chapter 13 You Are Going Too Far

"Leyton!" Yoel swiftly stepped forward to support Leyton. After checking the latter's arm over, he concluded that his arm was broken and would only recover in a few months.

"How dare you hurt my son, you b\*stard? I'm going to kill you!"

Due to the wedding, he had merely planned to teach Jared a lesson initially. But right then, only one thought remained in his mind—to kill the man. Otherwise, he would be thoroughly humiliated before the many merchants in Horington present there.

Whipping out his phone, he summoned all the bodyguards at home, all martial artists whom he had spent a king's ransom to hire.

Hence, they were far more skilled than Baldy and his lackeys, who were just ruffians hanging around Leyton to ingratiate themselves to him.

Despite seeing Yoel make a call to gather his men, Jared wasn't in the least bit panicked. Instead, he sat back down and picked his glass of water up, sipping languidly. That further inflamed Yoel as Jared clearly hadn't any respect for the Scott family.

"Kill him, Dad! I want him dead!" Leyton, whose arm was broken, roared with his face contorted.

"Don't worry, Leyton. I'll definitely toss him into the river today for the fishes to feast on!" Yoel swore as he gazed at his son in anguish.

Knowing that Jared was quite skilled, he didn't act immediately but waited for his bodyguards to arrive.

Just then, the door of the banquet hall was pushed open, and Josephine walked in briskly to see who exactly was kicking up a fuss there.

"What happened, Mr. Scott?" Josephine asked Yoel as soon as she stepped in.

"This kid dared to cause a scene during my son's wedding and even injure him. As such, there'll be a bloodbath at your hotel today," Yoel answered, pointing at Jared, who was drinking water at the table.

When Josephine swung her gaze over, she was wholly stupefied.

Never in her wildest dreams had she ever thought that the troublemaker would be Jared and that he hadn't yet left.

"Mr. Chance? How could it be you?" Josephine inquired with puzzlement etched on her face.

"Are you surprised, Ms. Sullivan?" Jared flashed her a smile.

"You're acquainted with him, Josephine?"

Yoel's brows furrowed.

"Mr. Scott, there's probably some mix-up. Mr. Chance is here to treat my father. All this must be a misunderstanding!" Josephine clarified.

“Treat your father?” Yoel’s frown deepened further.

“Who are you? And what nonsense are you spouting? This fellow doesn’t have any medical skills at all! He was just released from prison today! Let me tell you that he knows nothing of that sort! I’ve known him for many years, and I’ve never seen him treating anyone. Don’t be fooled by him!” Sandy shrieked at Josephine.

Josephine’s expression went chilly in a flash. But seeing the wedding gown on Sandy, she knew that the woman was the new bride of the Scott family, so she stifled her anger and asserted, “I can decide for myself whether it’s true. The fact that you’ve never seen it doesn’t mean that he doesn’t have any medical skills!”

“What a load of crap! How could I possibly not know his capabilities? We were classmates for four years during university, and we dated for many years then. Even when I was sick, I had to go to the hospital. It was raining heavily once, and he was the one who carried me there on his back! If he had medical skills, would I have had to go to the hospital?”

Sandy wore a contemptuous expression on her face. In her eyes, Jared wasn’t worth a dime.

Upon hearing that, Josephine glanced at Jared. She seemingly understood why he was making trouble at the wedding.

“Don’t interfere in this matter, Josephine. I’ll get an expert from abroad to treat your father. But today, this kid must die!” Yoel declared, his tone leaving no room for negotiation.

He was older than Josephine, so he naturally didn’t have to be courteous to her.

“No, you can’t hurt Mr. Chance!”

In a trice, Josephine moved to stand in front of Jared.

I’m still counting on him to save Dad, so I can’t just watch as they make a move against him!

Yoel’s expression turned glacial. “Are you forcing my hand, Josephine?”

A murderous intent glinted in his eyes. No sooner had his words fallen than dozens of bodyguards from the Scott family barged in, all radiating an oppressive aura. When Yoel saw that they had arrived, the look in his eyes grew all the colder as he stared at Jared.

“Mr. Scott, no matter what, I can’t allow you to hurt Mr. Chance!”

Right after Josephine finished speaking, more than a dozen hotel security guards rushed in and shielded her.

The atmosphere in the banquet hall instantly became tense, and many guests retreated to a safe distance in fear that they would be caught in the crossfire when the fight broke out.

“Girl, I can kill you anytime if it weren’t for your father’s sake! Step aside right this moment! Do you think you can stop me with these measly security guards?”

Livid, Yoel no longer showed Josephine any courtesy.

Following his words, the dozens of bodyguards from the Scott family unleashed their menacing auras. Just that alone petrified the dozen security guards so much that they went as white as a sheet.

Josephine also went a shade paler, but she remained standing before Jared with resolve in her eyes.

“Scott, don’t you think you’re going too far to scare a child when you’re already up in years?”

At that exact moment, the door of the banquet hall swung open once more, and William walked in with a trace of displeasure on his face.