The Mans Decree Chapter 291

Chapter 291 Make Horington Pay

Glen's contorted face had Frederick tremble in fear, and the latter eventually nodded.

"You b*stard! I kept you in the house just so you would reflect on your actions and yet you didn't learn a thing! I'm going to kill you..." Glen raised a chair and violently smashed it onto Frederick's body, shattering the furniture upon impact.

Jared was slightly taken aback. He didn't expect Glen to punish his own son in that manner.

"Stop it, Glen! You're going to kill him!" Helen desperately did her best to stop her husband.

However, Glen didn't care at all. He continued to beat Frederick to a pulp, causing him to cry out in pain.

"I'll take responsibility for the matter, Mr. Chance. I'll find some way to shield you from the Whitaker family!" the older man promised.

"I'll take care of the Whitaker family myself. There's no need for you to worry, Mr. Lowe." Jared glanced at the bloody sight of Frederick. "Your punishment for your son is enough for him to remember this lesson."

He was initially quite furious, but most of it vanished when he saw how Glen had acted. Frederick has good parents.

After leaving Glen's place, he made his way back to the Sullivan residence, as he was certain Josephine would need some comforting words.

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At Horington Hospital during the night, upon receiving the news, the head of the family, Kane Whitaker, had brought ten experts with him.

All ten of them looked mighty impressive, and one of them was the best of the best.

Kane's expression darkened when he stared at his son, who was lying on the bed. It was appalling that someone in Horington had the guts to injure his son that badly.

"You're finally here, Dad. Look at my leg! I'm a cripple now!" Tyrion began to cry when he saw Kane.

"Be a man and stop crying!" Kane glared at his son. "Do you think you're invincible? Why did you kidnap a member of the Sullivan family?" It appeared that he had known about everything.

Tyrion was shocked speechless, having been scolded. Seconds later, a look of pain flashed across Kane's eyes. His only son was the apple of his eye.

"Get me the director of the hospital!" Kane ordered.

One of his subordinates, who was wearing glasses, promptly brought a doctor to the room.

"You're the director?" Kane asked coldly.

"Yes, Mr. Whitaker. I'm the director." The director's legs were trembling.

"How is my son's leg?"

"His leg was crushed by an external force. There's no way to fix his bone. He'll have to use a cane for the rest of his life," the director explained carefully.

"Useless!" Kane slapped the director's face. "I don't care what you need to do to fix my son's leg. If you can't, I'll kill your entire family!"

Thump!

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The director kneeled on the ground and begged, "Our hospital really doesn't have the equipment or the doctors to fix his legs! You can send your son to a big hospital or overseas to fix his legs. Even if you kill me, my hospital still can't help your son!"

Noting the director's genuine look, Glen knew there was no hope in this hospital. Therefore, he stopped giving the director a difficult time and ordered, "Prepare the car and send my son back to Summerbank for treatment!"

It wasn't long before Tyrion was taken away. Kane stared at Horington's night scene and muttered coldly, "I'm going to make Horington pay for what happened to my son!"

The Mans Decree Chapter 292

Chapter 292 Fulfill Your Wish

Jared had been accompanying Josephine in the Sullivan residence for half a day. She was in good spirits. However, she would occasionally hark back to the moment when Jared killed Leyton.

Jared joined the Sullivan family for dinner. Just as they were all eating, a servant approached William and whispered something next to his ear.

William's face immediately clouded over.

"What's wrong, Dad?" Josephine asked curiously.

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"It's nothing. There are just some things I need to take care of at the company. No need to mind me." William stood up and looked at Jared. "You should stay here for the night, Jared. I don't know when I'll return, so I'm counting on you to look after Josephine."

"Dad!" Josephine's face flushed.

"No need to worry, Mr. Sullivan. I'll take good care of Josephine." Jared nodded.

A terrifying coldness surrounded William after he exited the house. "Gather all the bodyguards and follow me!"

Over twenty bodyguards followed him straight to the Glamor Hotel.

At this moment, Kane was sitting inside a private room, enjoying his coffee.

Outside of the room were a bunch of bodyguards lying on the ground thanks to him.

The fury in William's heart burned even brighter when he arrived and saw the bodyguards moaning in pain.

"If you're unsatisfied with the service they provide, you can just tell me about it, Mr. Whitaker. There's no need for violence!" William uttered as he stared at Kane coldly.

Kane sneered, "You should be glad that I didn't kill them. I think you know by now that my son's leg is broken. Give me the man who crippled my boy and I'll spare the Sullivan family."

"Your son kidnapped my daughter! You are the one who should be glad that I only broke his leg! Please understand that this is Horington and not Summerbank!" William spoke as calmly as he could.

He had planned to bear all the responsibilities himself, as he didn't want Jared to get involved. The Whitaker family's power was something he knew very clearly. Jared would die a horrible death if he was targeted by that family.

"Hahaha! So what if this is Horington? I can still squash you like a bug." Kane stood up. "You think I don't know who did it? I'm giving you a chance right now. If you don't appreciate it, then don't blame me when you get hurt."

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"I told you. Your son kidnapped my daughter, so be glad that I only broke his leg! If you want revenge, then come at me!" William gritted his teeth and braced for what came next.

"Very well! If you want to die so badly, then I'll fulfill your wish!" The moment Kane finished speaking, his experts immediately leaped forward.

William's bodyguards began fighting back. Even though he had an advantage in numbers, all of them were down on the ground in a few short minutes. They were all moaning in pain and unable to stand up. On the other hand, none of the men that Kane brought were hurt.

The difference in strength was too great. It was as if an adult was fighting a five-year-old child.

William's expression grew extremely dark as his body trembled. Still, he stood his ground and didn't run away.

"I won't repeat myself again! Hand me the man who broke my son's leg!" Kane stared at him with disdain.

"I broke your son's leg! If you want revenge, then come at me and kill me!" William steeled himself. Since he had chosen to go there alone, he wouldn't give Jared up no matter what.