The Mans Decree Chapter 285

Chapter 285 Sealing His Doom

Yoel paled and babbled, "I'm not lying, Mr. Lewis! I swear to God I'm telling the truth! I really couldn't reach my son!"

"Let him go, Tommy," Jared ordered.

The old man's fear was proof enough of his honesty.

Tommy released Yoel, much to the latter's relief. Yoel asked cautiously, "Mr. Chance, Mr. Lewis, what has my foolish son done to offend you both this time?"

"Leyton provoked us and the Sullivans by kidnapping Ms. Josephine Sullivan!" Tommy spat.

Yoel almost fell from shock.

He sputtered furiously, "T-This fool! How dare he kidnap Ms. Sullivan?"

Jared and Josephine's relationship was public news at this point, and Leyton's actions were hardly that of a clueless man. The Sullivans were the wealthiest family in Horington, and they maintained a tense but civil relationship with the Scotts. If Leyton had masterminded Josephine's kidnapping, the Sullivan family would have no qualms about using their massive wealth to ruin the Scott family.

Tommy dealt the final blow by declaring, "Our sources have confirmed that Leyton is involved."

"A fool! An utter fool!" Yoel pounded his chest in exasperation before ordering the Scotts, "Get on your phones and contact Leyton at once! Order him to return this instant! I'm going to break both his legs!"

The Scott family members scuttled off to call Leyton just as Jared's phone rang.

Jared answered the call, and Leyton's smug voice drifted through the receiver. "Jared, Josephine's in my hands now. If you want to keep her safe, come to the abandoned factory in the west country of Horington. You must show up alone, or Josephine will be in danger!"

Jared gritted out, "Fine! If you touch a single hair on Josephine, I'll send the entire Scott family to the afterlife!"

He exuded a murderous aura that caused everyone in the Scott residence to tremble in fear, including Yoel.

The Scott patriarch bellowed at his son, "You b*stard! Release Ms. Sullivan this instant and come back to beg for mercy!"

Leyton seemed taken aback by his father's orders, but he replied in defiance, "Stay out of this, Dad! Jared won't harm our family now that we've got a more powerful backer!"

Jared sneered in response. "Do you mean the Whitaker family from Summerbank? No one will be able to save you once I'm there!"

"Enough with your empty boasts, Jared! If you harm anyone in my family, I'll take Josephine for a spin and have photos of it plastered on every surface imaginable. Let's see how cavalier you'll be then!" Leyton continued gloating, seemingly unmoved by Jared's threats.

He counted on the Whitakers to propel his plans to success.

"Don't you dare!" Jared seethed, his eyes going bloodshot with rage.

Leyton cackled evilly and responded, "Why wouldn't I? Josephine's at my mercy now, and I can toy with her as I please. Come on, then. Beg me. Beg me to spare her! If you do, I'll leave her alone until you arrive!"

Jared clenched his jaw before uttering, "Please. Please don't touch Josephine."

"Ah, that's more like it. Hurry up, then. My patience is running thin!" Leyton ended the call with a final taunt.

Jared was livid as he ordered Tommy, "Watch them. Don't let anyone escape."

"Should I come with you, Mr. Chance?" Tommy asked in concern.

While he did not doubt Jared's abilities, Leyton sounded prepared, and Jared could conceivably be running headlong into peril.

"Don't worry. These clowns are child's play to me," Jared reassured him before he left.

Yoel collapsed weakly to the ground as he watched Jared's departure, knowing that Leyton's doom was inevitable.

"Old Mr. Scott!"

A servant rushed forward to help Yoel to his feet.

Yoel waved off his help and muttered resignedly, "Go. We must prepare for Leyton's funeral."