

A Man Like None Other Chapter 116

Chapter 116 Rules

"Where are you going, My Lord? I can send you," Tommy asked.

"I'm going to Vintage Restaurant for dinner. Yes, that will be great." How convenient! I can save up my spiritual energy.

"You're going to Vintage Restaurant for dinner?" Tommy was stunned for a moment. "My Lord, that place belongs to Crimson Dragon Gang. After what you've done to Steven, they might take revenge on you if they see you there."

Who would've thought that Vintage Restaurant belongs to Crimson Dragon Gang! Even so, I have nothing to fear.

"It's just dinner. Nothing's going to happen. Even if someone were to get hurt, it'd be Crimson Dragon Gang, anyway," Jared said expressionlessly.

Well, that's true. Judging by Jared's capabilities, he should have no trouble dealing with those lackeys of Steven's.

Tommy then opened the car door for Jared, and the two of them headed toward Vintage Restaurant.

On the other hand, after humiliating Jared, Zayne was on cloud nine. He was even singing to himself while on the journey to the restaurant.

But just as he was having the time of his life, a car drove past him at a ridiculously high speed.

"What the hell? Has he lost his mind?" Zayne instinctively yelled.

But as soon as he saw that it was a Bentley that drove past him, he peed himself a little. Since he knew it was most probably someone of status and power, he wouldn't dare to offend the driver. A commoner wouldn't have been able to afford a Bentley in Horington.

While Jared was on his way to Vintage Restaurant, there was a bearded middle-aged man sitting in a luxurious managerial office in the restaurant.

The man had a scar on the corner of one of his eyes. He was trimming his cigar while four buffed men stood behind him. The men filled the atmosphere with a sense of violence.

The middle-aged man was the manager of Vintage Restaurant, Felix Lawson. He was one of Crimson Dragon Gang's lieutenants. Steven gave Felix the responsibility of managing Vintage Restaurant because he was a highly valued subordinate of Steven.

The other man Felix was having a meeting with was none other than Sentiment Chemical Limited's general manager, Xavier. Xavier had brought along a briefcase with him to the meeting. Facing five intimidating men, his facial expression was rather tense.

After Felix was done trimming his cigar, he took a puff and asked, "What's your business here?"

"Mr. Lawson, I need you to help me get rid of someone," Xavier said respectfully.

"You know my rules, right?" Felix asked flatly.

"Yes, I know. I have one million here. The person I need you to get rid of is just a commoner. Hence, it shouldn't be too much of a problem." While Xavier was talking, he opened his briefcase filled with cash.

Upon seeing the cash, Felix's lips quirked up. "All right. Give me his personal details, and I'll assure you he'll be wiped off the face of the earth within three days."

"Mr. Lawson, actually I've invited this person to have dinner here at Vintage Restaurant. I was hoping that you could somehow create a scene, and get rid of him there and then. That way, no one would be suspicious of me regarding his death."

As much as Xavier wanted Jared gone, he was worried that if anything bad were to happen, Josephine might find out that he was the culprit. However, he would seem innocent as a lamb if Jared were to disappear after a row with Felix.

"You want me to kill someone in Vintage Restaurant?" Felix furrowed his brows and continued, "Don't you know what kind of impact that'd have on my business?"

"Mr. Lawson, don't worry. I'll further compensate you another half a million after it's done. I really need your help, Mr. Lawson," Xavier begged in despair.

"All right, then. For the sake of money, I'll help you!" Felix nodded. "I'll send some men over when you guys are having dinner."

"Thank you very much, Mr. Lawson!" Xavier left right after.

A wicked smile appeared on Xavier's face the moment he got out of Felix's office. Once you're dead, Jared, Josephine will be all mine!