Chapter 142 Abandoning His Wife and Son

Jackson looked at the people who were pointing their guns at him and laughed. "Good. You want them to kill me, right? Come one, I want to see. How did you let your men kill your own son?"

Isaac was stunned when he heard this. How could Jackson be Clarence's son?

"Jackson, what nonsense are you talking about? Isn't your father fine at home? Why did you say that this man is your father?"

Besides, there are many people in this world who have the same name and surname. Why would Jackson think that this man is his father?

Clarence had never thought that this man would say that he was his son. He had never married and had children in his life. How could he have a son?

"Alright. Since none of you believe me, I'll prove it to you."

After saying that, Jackson took off Clarence's clothes. There was a pink mark on his shoulder.

"I know that you are my father with just this. My mother has been talking about you at home every day, but I never thought that you would escape to this place."

Jackson's expression was cold. He looked at this man, wanting nothing more than to chop him into pieces.

Suddenly, Clarence seemed to have thought of something. "Put down the things in your hands. Immediately go out and bring that man in for me. Let Ryan Monor come in and see me."

"Boss, we absoulety can't let you face them alone. If they dare to harm you..."

"Bastard! Since when do I need you to question my orders? Get the hell out of here! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

After Clarence finished speaking, those people could only put away their things bitterly and leave the meeting room.

Clarence looked at Jackson, who had a cold face. Jackson's face showed a trace of ridicule. "What? Are you afraid? Do you remember your terrible past? Who was the one who abandoned her after having sex with my mother? If she hadn't met my father now, I'm afraid she would have ended up in the streets."

"I don't want to talk about this right now. I just want to know why you came here to ask me for that batch of raw materials. What is your relationship with Isaac? And why did you buy that batch of raw materials?"

Clarence didn't want to talk about the problems from twenty years ago. He just wanted to know what the current situation was.

"This is about our business. It has nothing to do with you, and it's not convenient for us to disclose it. However, you were the ones who took a fancy to the raw materials. You are the one who stole our business."

Jackson knew that this was Ryan's secret, so he naturally couldn't leak it out. Furthermore, they were only doing things for him. If something were to happen to them, it would be unfair to him, so he didn't answer Clarence.

Clarence stood up and looked at the man in front of him. He had to admit that this man was somewhat similar to him. If it wasn't for the fact that he came out twenty years ago, he would have already enjoyed the fortune of others.

"That's why you came here to punish me after I captured your friend. Haven't you considered how powerful the other party is? Will there be any danger?"

Clarence threw the gun in his hand onto the table. The sudden sound startled Jackson.

However, Jackson was neither humble nor hostile. "So what? He is our friend and we are brothers. Naturally, we can't let him suffer alone here."

"Hehe, you are still young after all. Aren't you being too naïve? If all of you die here, what is the use of talking about cooperation and brotherhood? Why don't you wait until I kill all of them before taking revenge?"

From the moment this child entered the room, Clarence felt that he was somewhat similar to himself. His actions were indeed similar to his own style in the past, but he did not think in that direction.

However, he did not expect that this man would be so excited when he heard his name. It seemed that he often heard his mother call his name.

"You are indeed a disloyal and despicable man. No wonder you abandoned your wife and came here back then."

Jackson still looked down on this man. Although he gave him his life, he was not raised by this man and the later did not fulfill the responsibility of a father.

There was nothing else to say. If he hurt his friend today, he would never let him go.

At this time, Ryan came into the room in a wheelchair. He didn't have much of a reaction when he saw this man. After all, he had just heard what Jackson had said.

"I didn't expect Ryan Monor to become a person in a wheelchair. Back then, your father and I had a good relationship. I heard that he gave birth to two sons, and I went to congratulate him.

"It's just that I never thought that after so many years, his son would actually become a useless person. It's truly heaven defying."

Clarence looked at Ryan with a hint of disdain on his face. In his heart, he was just a little kid.

"That's right. I never thought that I would see Uncle Hall here. I heard my father mention you. Initially, I thought that you had just left the Hall Family. I never thought that you would be Jackson's father. This has really shocked me."

Ryan came to Jackson's front and blocked his path, preventing the two of them quarreling. No matter what, he was Jackson's biological father.

"Haha, I have to say that you are indeed outstanding among these young people but I never thought that your position would be snatched by Roman. It seems like you are still not as good as him.