

Chapter 232

The man scrambled out, trembling. In the room, everyone stood paralyzed on the floor, so shocked that they appeared like terrified birds, without even the guts to pass wind. Tiger brought over two chairs and invited Matthew and Sasha to take a seat. “Mr. and Mrs. Larson, please have a seat.”

While Sasha had yet to recover from shock, Matthew appeared calm and pulled her over.

Casting a glance at Jacob, Tiger said, “All of you, come over here and get on your knees!”

Under the stunned gazes of James, Helen and Demi, Jacob and his men obediently kneeled in front of Matthew and Sasha. “Master Tiger, I-I really didn’t know that he’s your boss. Please have mercy and let me off. I-I wouldn’t even dare to do it again in the future,” Jacob cried, sounding all choked up.

Just a while ago, he was still throwing his weight around, acting incredibly arrogant and domineering, but now he was as good as a pathetic worm. What puzzled James and Helen the most was, he had a dozen men in the room, while Tiger was all by himself. Still, all of them didn’t even dare to make a move! What was happening here?

Tiger glared at him. “Future? Are you still thinking about the future? Jacob, it’s hard to say if you’ll even be able to make it back alive tonight!”

Scared to the point of desperation, Jacob started kowtowing endlessly. “Master Tiger, I-I realize my mistake now. Please take me as a passing wind and let me off. Mr. Larson and President Cunningham, I-I won’t do it again. Please have mercy and spare me.” His forehead made a thudding sound as he bowed down ferociously until a fresh wound opened up and blood streamed out of it. Despite that, he didn’t dare to wipe it off and continued to beg for mercy.

Ignoring him completely, Tiger chuckled. “Mr. and Mrs. Larson, I’m sorry I arrived a little late because of the traffic congestion earlier. It was because I have failed to do my best and now, these craps have offended you. How do you wish to settle this? Do you want to throw them into Lake Eastcliff or chop them up and feed them to the dogs? Just say the word and I’ll get it done for sure!”

Sasha had a blank look on her face, completely bewildered. She simply couldn’t understand just how a mere purchasing manager in her subsidiary company could have such power and capability. Just then, a round of commotion came from outside. Standing at the doorway, James glanced out and saw a group of men in the hallway.

“T-Their men are here,” James whimpered, trembling.

Helen’s face was drained of blood. All their men had arrived, so how could they end this now? However, what shocked them was that the commotion only stopped in the hallway and no one came into the room.

Striding to the door, Tiger bellowed, “All you b*stards keep your voices down! You’re disrupting me!”

In an instant, the noises from the commotion stopped, while James’ and Helen’s eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets. Was Tiger’s influence that strong? Glancing out quietly, Helen was instantly dumbfounded. “A-Are they are all kneeling down?”

After James and Helen rushed over to have a closer look, Demi joined them while she peered outside, and saw how the corridor was packed with people all on their knees. They were stunned as they recalled that Tiger had ordered them to kneel outside on the hallway earlier. These people were so obedient! Of course, there were not hundreds of men as Jacob had claimed, but there were still a few dozens of them and the sight of them all on their knees were pretty impressive.

Just then, the man who left earlier returned with the waiter to bring in ten crates of beer, and he quickly went on his knees as well when he saw the situation in the room.

“Mr. and Mrs. Larson, why don’t I take care of the situation first? Just let me know when the both of you are satisfied. If you’re not, I’ll keep beating them up until you are!” As he spoke, Tiger picked up a bottle of beer and smashed it on one of the person’s heads.

Sasha was bewildered by what Tiger meant by taking care of the situation. The dozen men on their knees didn’t even dare to make a move, but merely trembled as they begged for mercy.

