

The Ex-Husband's Revenge By Dragonsky

Chapter 1972

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"Elder Hughes, Angus, what do you mean by this?" Sebastian demanded with a sour look.

"What do you think, Sebastian? Your son has brainwashed Gordon into committing this heinous crime and almost killed my grandson Darius in the process! I demand restitution, and I won't let you leave until I get it!" Alan snarled. It was clear that he would not go down without a fight.

"Elder Hughes is right! Sebastian, you Hiltons have kept on bullying Mister Wolf on the basis that you're more powerful than him. This goes against the laws of the Gangster World, and it's about time you reap the consequences of your actions!" Angus said, sneering. He knew that Hiltons Corporation and Elegante Group were competitors, which meant that the Hiltons attacked Leon again and again with the clear intention of bringing them down!

As one of Elegante Group's major shareholders, the Thompsons would not sit by without taking action, not to mention that they were indebted to Leon for his help in the past!

This was the perfect opportunity to take on the Hiltons together with the Hughes, and hopefully teach them a lesson so that they would not dare to repeat their mistakes!

"Why should you demand restitution when nothing was out of line in the first place? Elder Hughes, my son has already made it clear that we Hiltons were not at all involved in Darius' poisoning. You shan't slander us like this unless you have concrete evidence to back up your claims!" Sebastian retorted.

"Um," Alan balked at this, although he knew that Sebastian was just trying to weasel his way out of trouble, it was true that this was all based on Gordon's claims, and none of them had any concrete proof at all!

"Sebastian, I can't believe that you Hiltons still refuse to show remorse at a time like this! This is unacceptable!" Angus could not help scowling.

"Nonsense, Angus! You shan't comment on what we Hiltons do! You Thompsons and Hughes are just ganging up against us, but I'll let you know that we Hiltons aren't to be underestimated!" Sebastian replied coldly.

"You! Fine, fine! You asked for it! If a battle is what you want, it's what you shall get!" Angus snickered at this. Then, with a wave of his hand, he gestured for his guards to charge.

The Thompsons gladly obliged and were followed suit by the Hughes. The two troops charged straight toward the Hiltons, intending to unleash their wrath.

"Stop!" all of a sudden, a man's voice rang out, piercing through the tense air.

A few cars pulled up in front of them and screeched to a halt.

The rear door swung open, and a formidable man in his seventies stepped out of the car with a steely look on his face.

This man was none other than Joel's grandfather, Devon Hiltons!

He was quickly followed suit by dozens of the Hiltons' most powerful warriors, with glints of malice flashing in their eyes as they trudged along in a neat military fashion.

It was clear that these people were not to be messed with!

"You're finally here, Father!" an expression of delight crossed Sebastian's face at this, then, he and Joel quickly approached.

As for Alan and Angus, they soon realized that circumstances changed, and so they signaled for their men to halt their attacks, intending to see what the Hiltons were up to.