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Changing Tastes

"Get lost! We're here for Jared. If you don't want to die, leave now!" Sandy roared at Maria.

The moment Sandy spoke, a few more vans appeared behind the Porsche, and dozens of men emerged. Holding knives in their hands, they walked over hostilely.

Maria's cheeks turned pale as fear overwhelmed her. For a moment, she had no idea what to do.

"Maria, you should leave first," suggested Jared to Maria as he got out of the car.

She glanced at Jared, wanting to say something. However, when she saw the dozens of men all armed with knives, she was so scared that she rushed into the car and left.

"Jared, you're quite good with girls, huh? Immediately after being dumped by Josephine, you found yourself another rich girl. She doesn't seem young, but she's driving a BMW. It looks like her family background is quite good, huh? Which family is she from?" Leyton asked Jared with a mocking smile playing on his lips.

"Why? Do you want to try something new?" Jared smiled. "You really should. It's really quite inappropriate as the heir of the Scott family to keep taking someone else's leftovers."

Leyton's expression contorted into a menacing one when he heard that.

Actually, he had always been hung up over it. Although Sandy tried her best to explain that she had never done anything or slept with Jared when they were dating, Leyton was still bothered by it.

If he did not genuinely like Sandy and was even considering marriage with her, he would have abandoned her a long time ago. "Jared, why don't you f*cking look at yourself? Do you have any self-awareness? How can I possibly sleep with you? Stop thinking too highly of yourself. I feel disgusted whenever I see you..."

Sandy was so furious that she hurled insults at Jared. It was obvious that he was trying to sow discord in her relationship with Leyton.

"Jared, there's no need to sabotage our relationship by running your mouth like that. I trust that Sandy would have never slept with you. Besides, look at yourself. You probably can't even do what a man can, right? Otherwise, Sandy wouldn't have dumped you. If you were good in bed and could capture her heart, you wouldn't have fallen to such a miserable state..."

Leyton clenched his jaw. Although he claimed to be unbothered, he secretly was tormented by it.

"You don't know which one of us is good in bed? Haven't you discovered it recently?"

Jared smirked coldly.

When he left prison, he had already crippled Leyton. Now, the latter could not even be considered a complete man.

Leyton flushed right after Jared spoke.

He had been recuperating recently. Logically speaking, since Jared had only broken his arm, it should not affect anything else. However, during his intimate moments with Sandy, he would not have any reactions at all, even after taking off their clothes.

Initially, Leyton thought that his injury had affected it. However, his heart skipped a beat when he heard what Jared said.

"Ley, stop listening to Jared's nonsense. I know very well whether you're capable in bed or not! You're the best! Stop wasting any more time with him. Just kill him and toss him into the river," urged Sandy.

Leyton nodded and threatened Jared, "It'll be your death anniversary on this exact date next year. I'll let you know the consequences of offending me!"

With that, he waved his hands. "Attack! Just slash him to death and throw him into the river."

At his command, the dozens of men charged toward Jared with their knives raised.

"The Crimson Dragon Gang?" asked Jared with a cold smirk as he gazed at the attackers.