

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

Chapter 339

If Jared had seen the girl, he'd have undoubtedly thought she looked familiar because of how much she resembled Walter. In fact, she was Walter's granddaughter, Lizbeth Grange.

After retiring, Walter left Summerbank and returned to Horington, whereas his children and grandchildren stayed behind.

ere no survivors?" Anthony furrowed his brows.

"None. Also, all the surveillance cameras were taken away. Hence, we have no footage of what happened here!" Lizbeth shook her head.

"What do you think happened here, Lizbeth?" Anthony queried.

"It seems like someone was here for revenge. Not only did the perpetrator not take any of the valuables, but most of the victims died in a gruesome way. It seems like someone held a huge grudge against the Whitaker family!" Lizbeth gave her analysis.

"If that's the case, please look into all the people who are against the Whitaker family!" Anthony sighed and continued, "All hell is going to break loose in Summerbank. I'm afraid we're going to have a lot on our plates in the future!"

"General, in regards to the Jantz family, we—"

An ear-splitting roar coming from the entrance abruptly interrupted Lizbeth's speech. "Get lost! I'll kill anyone who dares to stand in my way!" The voice was filled with murderous intent.

Then, a group of angry people stormed in. All the officials stood by in fear as no one dared to stop them from entering.

Among them, a white-bearded old man seemed to be their leader. He then cast a cursory glance at what had happened with his bloodshot eyes.

Standing right beside the old man was Wilbur.

The group of people was all from the Jantz family. The old man was Zachariah Jantz, Lucy's father. As soon as he heard about the Whitaker family's misfortune, he rushed toward the scene along with his men.

"Who did this? I'll torment their family!" Zachariah fumed as his body trembled with rage. His voice was so loud it could be heard from miles away. Indeed, a Grandmaster of internal energy was no one to fool around with.

"Old Mr. Jantz!" Anthony greeted hurriedly upon finding out the group was from the Jantz family.

"Anthony, what happened to my sister's family? Who did this?" Wilbur asked sullenly without showing an ounce of respect.

Despite being discontent, Anthony answered, "I'm sorry for your loss, Mr. Jantz. Unfortunately, none of the Whitaker family survived."

Upon hearing that, Zachariah was so shaken that his knees went weak.

"Dad!" Wilbur yelled before grabbing onto Zachariah.

"I'm sorry, Old Mr. Jantz!" Anthony consoled.

Zachariah remained in shock for a while before he came back to his senses.

"I don't care who did this, but I swear I'll destroy him!" Murderous intent consumed Zachariah's eyes. He then stared at Anthony and said, "General Long, the Jantz family will take care of this. Take all your men away!"

"But, Old Mr. Jantz..." Anthony was put in a difficult spot.

"Wilbur, see them out." Zachariah didn't even give Anthony the opportunity to protest.

"How could you do this? The Department of Justice must handle a case of this magnitude. How are you and your family planning to solve this?" Lizbeth was having none of it. She walked up to Zachariah and questioned him.

Zachariah furrowed as he took a glance at Lizbeth. "Who is this?"

"Dad, she's Walter's granddaughter!" Wilbur answered instantly.

"Hmph! Do you think your grandpa would even dare to speak to me with such an attitude?" Zachariah was utterly dissatisfied.

"Old Mr. Jantz, she's young and ignorant. Please forgive her!" Anthony immediately tried to mediate the situation. "Old Mr. Jantz, please allow the Department of Justice to do its job by catching the perpetrator. I believe the Jantz family should focus on settling the Whitaker family's businesses first because everyone in Summerbank is eyeing the family's assets."