

## Chapter 943 Let Go Of My Wife

"Estella, run!" Janet shouted anxiously. But it was too late.

When the sharp blade slashed Estella's arm, blood oozed out instantly. 1

Estella fell to the floor, clutching her arm, and cried out in pain.

"If anyone comes over again, I'll kill Janet!" Jethro pulled Janet's hair and continued shouting, "Did you hear it? Step back!"

This forced the Larson Group's employees, who had planned to rush up to save Janet, to retreat.

Even Estella didn't dare to move again. She was still on the floor, pressing on her wound. "Are you okay, Janet?" she asked in a low voice.

Janet realized that Estella was not afraid of death at all. Even in such a critical situation, she still had the mood to chat casually.

However, she was actually scared shitless. "What if I die here today?" Estella asked, her voice

shaking because of fear.' "It turns out that saving people is not as simple as the novel suggests. I have yet to attend the award ceremony. I have yet to begin writing the novel I promised you. I still have a lot of money in my bank account that I haven't spent. If I had known how short my life would be, I would have treated myself better..." 2

"Don't talk nonsense," Janet cut Estella off from self-talking. She was moved by Estella's action to save her just now, but it wasn't the right time to express her gratitude.

"Hurry up and go," Janet urged. "Jethro has no time for you now."

Estella looked up at Jethro.

Sure enough, Jethro was clutching Janet tightly and refusing to let her go.

Jethro glared at Estella viciously. "Go away! Don't get in my way!" He then yelled at the employees around him. "Move back! If you dare to come up again, I will stab you as well!"

Estella had no choice but to nod and walk away weakly while covering her wound.

The Larson Group's employees then came up to support her. But no one dared to go forward for

fear of provoking Jethro to do something even worse.

Janet licked her dry lips to calm herself down.

"Don't be so worried. I value my life so I won't run away," Janet told Jethro. She then blinked slowly and said, "I noticed you keep swallowing. Are you thirsty? Would you like some water?"

"Shut up, bitch!" Jethro gritted his teeth. "I don't need water!"

Janet then changed her approach. "You want money, don't you? How much do you want?"

Jethro yanked Janet's hair so hard that it almost snapped. "Don't you understand what I'm saying?" I said shut up! I want to talk to Brandon, not you!

"

"Jethro, let go of my wife."

As soon as Jethro finished speaking, he heard Brandon's voice.

Brandon's eyes were dark and cold. "What do you want? Tell me."

He had called the cops, and the bodyguards of the Larson Group had surrounded Jethro.

Subconsciously, Jethro took a few steps back. It

was the first time he saw Brandon face to face, and Brandon's intimidating aura made him shudder.

"Give me my money, and I'll let her go!" Jethro yelled, trying to gather his courage.

"How dare you ask me for money?" Brandon sneered. "Your factory was already in bad condition, and you were heavily in debt. Even if I didn't withdraw the order, you wouldn't be able to keep going for another three months. You are a loser, and now you even blame the Larson Group for your failure. This is ridiculous!"

Jethro was taken aback. How did Brandon know these things? He believed he had done a good job of concealing the truth.

"I'm not a loser! But you made me one! You are the one who is forcing me into this. This world, this society..."

After his lie was exposed, Jethro was on the verge of collapsing, his eyes filled with rage and embarrassment.

He wildly waved his knife, which later grazed Janet's neck.

"Ouch!" Janet cried out in pain, with blood oozing

Chapter 943 Let Go Of My W  
from her neck. 1

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