

A Man Like None Other

### Chapter 291 Make Horington Pay

Glen's contorted face had Frederick tremble in fear, and the latter eventually nodded.

"You b\*stard! I kept you in the house just so you would reflect on your actions and yet you didn't learn a thing! I'm going to kill you..." Glen raised a chair and violently smashed it onto Frederick's body, shattering the furniture upon impact.

Jared was slightly taken aback. He didn't expect Glen to punish his own son in that manner.

"Stop it, Glen! You're going to kill him!" Helen desperately did her best to stop her husband.

However, Glen didn't care at all. He continued to beat Frederick to a pulp, causing him to cry out in pain.

"I'll take responsibility for the matter, Mr. Chance. I'll find some way to shield you from the Whitaker family!" the older man promised.

"I'll take care of the Whitaker family myself. There's no need for you to worry, Mr. Lowe." Jared glanced at the bloody sight of Frederick. "Your punishment for your son is enough for him to remember this lesson."

He was initially quite furious, but most of it vanished when he saw how Glen had acted. Frederick has good parents.

After leaving Glen's place, he made his way back to the Sullivan residence, as he was certain Josephine would need some comforting words.

At Horington Hospital during the night, upon receiving the news, the head of the family, Kane Whitaker, had brought ten experts with him.

All ten of them looked mighty impressive, and one of them was the best of the best.

Kane's expression darkened when he stared at his son, who was lying on the bed. It was appalling that someone in Horington had the guts to injure his son that badly.

"You're finally here, Dad. Look at my leg! I'm a cripple now!" Tyrion began to cry when he saw Kane.

"Be a man and stop crying!" Kane glared at his son. "Do you think you're invincible? Why did you kidnap a member of the Sullivan family?" It appeared that he had known about everything.

Tyrion was shocked speechless, having been scolded. Seconds later, a look of pain flashed across Kane's eyes. His only son was the apple of his eye.

"Get me the director of the hospital!" Kane ordered.

One of his subordinates, who was wearing glasses, promptly brought a doctor to the room.

"You're the director?" Kane asked coldly.

"Yes, Mr. Whitaker. I'm the director." The director's legs were trembling.

"How is my son's leg?"

“His leg was crushed by an external force. There’s no way to fix his bone. He’ll have to use a cane for the rest of his life,” the director explained carefully.

“Useless!” Kane slapped the director’s face. “I don’t care what you need to do to fix my son’s leg. If you can’t, I’ll kill your entire family!”

Thump!

The director knelt on the ground and begged, “Our hospital really doesn’t have the equipment or the doctors to fix his legs! You can send your son to a big hospital or overseas to fix his legs. Even if you kill me, my hospital still can’t help your son!”

Noting the director’s genuine look, Glen knew there was no hope in this hospital. Therefore, he stopped giving the director a difficult time and ordered, “Prepare the car and send my son back to Summerbank for treatment!”

It wasn’t long before Tyrion was taken away. Kane stared at Horington’s night scene and muttered coldly, “I’m going to make Horington pay for what happened to my son!”

## **Chapter 292 Fulfill Your Wish**

Jared had been accompanying Josephine in the Sullivan residence for half a day. She was in good spirits. However, she would occasionally hark back to the moment when Jared killed Leyton.

Jared joined the Sullivan family for dinner. Just as they were all eating, a servant approached William and whispered something next to his ear.

William’s face immediately clouded over.

“What’s wrong, Dad?” Josephine asked curiously.

“It’s nothing. There are just some things I need to take care of at the company. No need to mind me.” William stood up and looked at Jared. “You should stay here for the night, Jared. I don’t know when I’ll return, so I’m counting on you to look after Josephine.”

“Dad!” Josephine’s face flushed.

“No need to worry, Mr. Sullivan. I’ll take good care of Josephine.” Jared nodded.

A terrifying coldness surrounded William after he exited the house. “Gather all the bodyguards and follow me!”

Over twenty bodyguards followed him straight to the Glamor Hotel.

At this moment, Kane was sitting inside a private room, enjoying his coffee.

Outside of the room were a bunch of bodyguards lying on the ground thanks to him.

The fury in William’s heart burned even brighter when he arrived and saw the bodyguards moaning in pain.

“If you’re unsatisfied with the service they provide, you can just tell me about it, Mr. Whitaker. There’s no need for violence!” William uttered as he stared at Kane coldly.

Kane sneered, “You should be glad that I didn’t kill them. I think you know by now that my son’s leg is broken. Give me the man who crippled my boy and I’ll spare the Sullivan family.”

“Your son kidnapped my daughter! You are the one who should be glad that I only broke his leg! Please understand that this is Horington and not Summerbank!” William spoke as calmly as he could.

He had planned to bear all the responsibilities himself, as he didn’t want Jared to get involved. The Whitaker family’s power was something he knew very clearly. Jared would die a horrible death if he was targeted by that family.

“Hahaha! So what if this is Horington? I can still squash you like a bug.” Kane stood up. “You think I don’t know who did it? I’m giving you a chance right now. If you don’t appreciate it, then don’t blame me when you get hurt.”

“I told you. Your son kidnapped my daughter, so be glad that I only broke his leg! If you want revenge, then come at me!” William gritted his teeth and braced for what came next.

“Very well! If you want to die so badly, then I’ll fulfill your wish!” The moment Kane finished speaking, his experts immediately leaped forward.

William’s bodyguards began fighting back. Even though he had an advantage in numbers, all of them were down on the ground in a few short minutes. They were all moaning in pain and unable to stand up. On the other hand, none of the men that Kane brought were hurt.

The difference in strength was too great. It was as if an adult was fighting a five-year-old child.

William’s expression grew extremely dark as his body trembled. Still, he stood his ground and didn’t run away.

“I won’t repeat myself again! Hand me the man who broke my son’s leg!” Kane stared at him with disdain.

“I broke your son’s leg! If you want revenge, then come at me and kill me!” William steeled himself. Since he had chosen to go there alone, he wouldn’t give Jared up no matter what.

## **Chapter 293 Respect**

“Don’t assume that I won’t kill you.” Kane furrowed his eyebrows and pressed the tip of a sharp dagger against William’s throat.

William began to tremble as he felt the coldness of the dagger. Everyone feared death, including him, but he couldn’t hand Jared over.

“You should’ve given me a call that you’re visiting Horington, Mr. Whitaker. I would’ve given you a better welcome...” Right then, a cheerful voice rang out from behind.

It was Walter.

He glanced at the moaning bodyguards on the floor and then the dagger in Kane's hand. "You've just arrived in Horington and you've already pulled out a dagger, Mr. Whitaker? You know, we can just sit down and talk about this." He smiled.

Taking a few steps forward, he plucked the dagger out of Kane's hand and put it at the side.

Walter used to be an official in Summerbank, and during that time, he befriended Kane. Since he no longer worked there, his influence had lessened greatly.

Nevertheless, Kane still decided to give Walter some respect and returned to his seat.

"You should sit down too, Mr. Sullivan!" Walter added, assuming the role of a peacemaker.

William nodded and sat down.

He was the one who had called Walter when he was on his way to the hotel. It didn't escape him that there was no way he could win against the Whitaker family. That was why he had contacted Walter and asked him to come.

If money could solve the problem instead of blood, then that would certainly be for the best. He didn't want to die, after all.

"I heard about the matter, Mr. Whitaker. If I may be so bold, I think your son isn't entirely in the right. Since things have already happened, let's just find a way to resolve this issue together. How about we get Mr. Sullivan to apologize to you publicly and provide you with additional reparations? As long as it's something within the Sullivan family's power, I'm certain Mr. Sullivan won't reject it!" Walter smiled at Kane.

"Do you think my family lacks money, Mr. Grange?" Kane smirked.

"Um..." Walter was a little stumped as embarrassment flashed across his face. Moments later, his smile returned, and he continued to speak. "Of course the Whitaker family doesn't lack money. What resolution do you suggest will make you happy, Mr. Whitaker?"

"Hand me the man who broke my son's leg and get Josephine to take care of my son. It's because of her that my son became like that!" Kane stared at William coldly and intentionally demanded an outrageous request, seemingly trying to provoke William.

As expected, William pounded the table in fury when he heard Kane's demand. "Your son kidnapped my daughter, and now you want her to take care of him? Are you out of your mind? You might as well kill me now!"

"Don't think I won't!" Kane waved his hand and his men instantly surrounded William again.

"Stay calm, Mr. Whitaker. At least show me some respect. We—"

"I've already shown you respect when I called you Mr. Grange. If you get in my way again, don't blame me if you get hurt!" Kane bellowed, cutting Walter off.

Walter felt so embarrassed that his body shook with rage and his face turned red. However, there was nothing he could do.

Since he had quit his job, he no longer had the respect he used to possess in Summerbank. Even back in the days, it was hard to tell if Kane would even show him respect when he got angry. Therefore, it was even more impossible to demand respect from Kane at the current moment.

## **Chapter 294 Not On The Same Level**

Just as Walter had no idea what to do while the tension reached its peak, the door to the room was suddenly opened again, and a man in a suit promptly entered.

That person was Glen. When he learned that Kane had arrived in Horington, he had immediately made his way to the hotel.

He glanced at the bodyguards on the floor and said, "This is Horington, Kane, not Summerbank. You don't get to hurt people in my territory. That'd be no different from spitting on my face."

Kane was a little surprised that Glen had arrived. He didn't expect that the Sullivan family could sway the mayor. Sure, the Sullivan family was the richest family in Horington, but they didn't have a strong enough influence to ask the mayor to come.

However, what he didn't know was that Glen was there was because of Jared, not because of the Sullivan family.

"I hope you don't interfere with my matter, Mr. Lowe. Go back and be a good mayor instead of getting in my way." While he was surprised by Glen's appearance, he wasn't afraid of the man. After all, Glen was just a mayor of a small city.

He didn't see him as a threat at all as he would have dinner with officials who had a higher ranking than him in Summerbank all the time.

"This is my territory, and I have a responsibility to take care of the safety of the people of Horington. I could have you arrested for hurting my people. If you don't want this mess to become even bigger than it already is, then you'll take your men and get out of here. I'm willing to pretend that this never happened if you do." Glen was enraged by Kane's attitude.

"What a joke!" Kane laughed. "I'll just sit here and wait for your people to arrest me, then. If you don't send me out warmly by then, I'll change my family name to yours!"

He had no intention of showing Glen any respect. Part of the reason was that Glen had been getting in his way and delaying the construction of a company building. He was already displeased with Glen because of that, so there was no way he would be respectful to him.

"You!" Glen gritted his teeth, his cheeks puffed with anger.

"Just be a good mayor and turn a blind eye to this particular person of yours. Stick your nose into my business again and you may find yourself unemployed." Kane looked down on Glen despite the latter's identity.

That spoke volume of how powerful the Whitaker family was.

The atmosphere froze up again as the room fell silent.

Thump, thump, thump!

Suddenly, a jumble of footsteps was heard, and Tommy could be seen barging into the room with a dozen of his men. When he saw how William was surrounded by the Whitaker family's experts, his face darkened and he promptly asked his men to protect William.

William was basically Jared's father-in-law at that point, which was why Tommy had to protect him.

Instead of being surprised, Kane laughed out loud when he saw Tommy arrive with his men. "Things are getting interesting! Even the underground king is here! I suppose this is the mightiest lineup that Horington has ever seen, eh?"

"You're no match for us in our own territory, Kane! If you dare to turn Horington upside down, I'll make sure you won't leave here alive!" Tommy glared at him, looking fearless.

Ever since he consumed the enhancement pill, his strength and courage had increased by many folds. And having followed Jared and witnessed his strength, he had become even more fearless.

In the past, he would've never had the guts to talk to the head of the Whitaker family like that, as both of them were not on the same level at all.

#### Chapter 295 Come At Me

Kane was slightly taken aback. He didn't expect Tommy to speak to him in that tone. "You may be a mighty snake in the eyes of the people here, but you're nothing but a worm in mine!"

He then slammed his palm on the table and crushed the table into pieces.

Everyone's expression changed. Tommy, in particular, frowned, as it never occurred to him that Kane possessed that amount of power.

"I must find the man responsible for crippling my son today. All of you have five minutes to decide. Hand him over or die!" When the last word escaped Kane's mouth, the temperature of the room dropped rapidly, causing a shiver to run down William's and the others' spines.

"I've already contacted Mr. Chance, Mr. Sullivan. If he doesn't arrive by the time Kane makes his move, run. I'll block him with my men. All of them are almost here," Tommy whispered to William.

"You..." William was a little exasperated when he learned that Jared was on his way. "It'll be a death sentence for him if he comes here! It doesn't look like Kane will give up without killing someone today!"

"Relax, Mr. Sullivan," Tommy comforted. He had absolute confidence in Jared.

Jared was still eating when he suddenly received Tommy's message. Once he read the message, his fury sprang to life.

"Jared, what's wrong?" Josephine could feel bloodlust seeping out of his body.

"I'm fine. Just enjoy your meal."

Jared stood up, grabbed his coat, and ordered a servant, "Keep a close eye on her. Don't let her step out of the house!"

"Understood, Mr. Jared!" the servant replied politely.

Jared smiled resignedly at the polite servant.

Even though he and Josephine had not officially confirmed their relationship, the people in the Sullivan residence had been treating him as though he were her boyfriend. Perhaps they naturally looked like a couple.

"I'll reward you once I return." He patted the servant's shoulder and left, feeling good to hear that.

"Time's up. So, what's your decision? Will you hand him over or die?" Kane stared at William coldly.

The experts of the Whitaker family promptly entered their fighting stances and stared at Tommy's men fearlessly. All of them were filled with killing intent.

In their eyes, Tommy's men were just a bunch of thugs whom they could squash like a bug.

"I won't hand him to you, Kane!" William answered resolutely.

"Very well! Then to hell you go!" Kane's expression turned icy cold. "Kill them!"

The experts instantly pounced on Tommy and the others like ravenous tigers.

"I'm the one who crippled your son. Come at me if you dare."

Right then, Jared walked right into the room.

"Jared..." A look of concern appeared on William's face when he saw Jared.

"Relax, Mr. Sullivan. I'll be fine." Jared looked at William with gratitude. He didn't expect the older man to risk his life in order to protect him.

"Mr. Chance."

"Mr. Chance."

Both Walter and Glen greeted Jared politely when they saw him.

"Thank you for helping, Mr. Lowe, Mr. Grange," Jared said.

Both Walter and Glen appeared awkward. "We didn't actually help that much. He didn't show us any respect at all."

"I'll take care of this myself. It's getting late. You two should head back and rest." A warm smile crept on Jared's face.

## **Chapter 296 Let Him Go**

"Then I'll take my leave now!" Walter said, knowing that he wouldn't be of much help in the fight.

Glen nodded as well. When he passed by Jared, he whispered, "Try not to kill anyone, Mr. Chance. Things will get very messy if you do."

If the head of the Whitaker family were to be killed in Horington, then there would be no way he could keep his job as the mayor.

"Don't worry, Mr. Lowe. I know what I'm doing." Jared nodded.

With Jared and Walter gone, Kane studied Glen curiously. From what he could see, Jared was just a normal-looking young man. He didn't understand why the duo had shown him so much respect.

"You're the one who crippled my son?" Fury could be heard in his voice.

"That's right. If someone else hadn't asked me to show him mercy, he would've been a corpse by now. Trash like him doesn't deserve to live!" Jared stared at Kane calmly. There was not even a hint of emotion in his eyes.

"I'm impressed you admit it so willingly." Kane snapped his fingers at an expert in white attire.

That expert immediately understood what he meant and lunged at Jared.

His fist was so fast that it broke the sound barrier.

Thud!

Following the muffled sound, that expert suddenly flew backward, crashed into the ground, and coughed out blood even though Jared was standing there unmoving.

Kane was befuddled for a second. He then sneered, "So you're skilled in combat. That explains why there's an air of arrogance around you. But even if you are a master of masters, I'm not going to leave until I avenge my son!"

He proceeded to take off his shirt and revealed his muscular body. It was time for him to take matters into his own hand.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Out of nowhere, they could hear sounds of hurried footsteps reverberating through the entire hotel.

An expert from the Whitaker family glanced outside the window and his expression turned dark. He quickly walked over to Kane and whispered a few words in his ear.

Kane furrowed his eyebrows and glanced outside of the window.

There were thousands of people holding weapons surrounding the hotel.

"My men have arrived, Kane! I remember you calling me a worm. Well, do you still think I'm a worm? Unless all of you spontaneously turned into immortals, you aren't getting out here alive with thousands of people fighting you." Tommy laughed when he learned that his army had arrived.

Kane scrunched up his face as he stared at Tommy.

Never in a million years did he expect Tommy to be able to summon thousands of men in such a short amount of time.

The news about Tommy taking over the Crimson Dragon Gang was something he didn't know, which was why he didn't expect so many people there.

"It's not time for you to celebrate yet, Tommy. I can still kill all of you before these people rush into the room. You know what'll happen if I die in Horington!" Kane barked.

"Don't try to intimidate me. I'm not scared of you. At most, I'll just sacrifice my life to take yours!" Tommy spoke as though he was a nutcase devoid of any fear of death.

Kane's expression turned even grimmer. "Fine! I admit I've lost today. Until we meet again next time."

He waved his hand and prepared to leave with his men.

However, Tommy blocked his way.

"Let them go, Tommy!" Jared said placidly. This Novel will be updated on [novelheart.com](http://novelheart.com)

Tommy glanced at him before standing to the side and letting Kane leave with his men.

If it hadn't been for Glen, Jared would've never let Kane go that easily.

## **Chapter 297 Yeringham**

"Are we really going to leave without avenging Mr. Tyrion, Mr. Whitaker?" one of the experts asked Kane when they left the Glamor Hotel.

"Of course I'm going to avenge him! I don't know who this brat is to have so many people in Horington to protect him. Since we can't touch him in this city, we'll just wait until he steps out of the city and kill him. I want you all to stay here and keep a close eye on him. Call me the moment he steps out of Horington!" Kane instructed with an insidious expression.

"Roger!" The experts nodded.

Thus, the incident with Tyrion's broken leg came to a temporary end. Kane no longer tried to pick a fight with Jared in Horington, and Francis' acquaintances still hadn't come to the city. It was impossible to tell if it was because they didn't know Francis was already dead or if they didn't plan to avenge him.

Jared had been using that spare time to create more revitalizing pills. With William's help, the pills were increasing in value as demand kept on coming.

He had also visited Lagrange Monastery and helped to absorb Erasmus's daughter's frosty energy. That had helped him gain quite a lot of spiritual energy and allowed him to continue to make more revitalizing pills.

As his wealth had increased drastically, he believed it was time to visit Yeringham to procure rare medicinal herbs.

However, he wasn't familiar with the city, thus he had asked Tommy to go with him. Aside from being more familiar with the city, Tommy would also be helpful if he needed someone to dispatch.

After making the decision to travel there, he went to the Sullivan residence and bade goodbye to the family, as the trip to Yeringham would last for a while.

"What? You're going to Yeringham? Take me with you!" Josephine requested excitedly.

She had recovered greatly from the kidnapping incident and her relationship with him had also improved a lot.

"You shouldn't come with me. There might be a lot of danger lurking in the shadows." Jared knew Kane wouldn't just forfeit his revenge that easily.

The reason Kane hadn't been making a move was that he was waiting for the perfect opportunity to strike.

"I don't care! I want to go with you!" Josephine whined.

William smiled and left. He didn't feel it was appropriate for him to watch the two of them having a couple's quarrel.

Seeing how she was acting, Jared smiled resignedly and agreed with a nod. When he thought about how the two of them might be sleeping and doing other things in the same room, an excited and lewd smile appeared on his face.

Josephine knocked on his head when she saw how perverted his silly smile looked. "Don't get any funny ideas. Even if we're going out together, we're still going to stay in separate rooms. You're not going to take advantage of me."

"More like you're the one who wants to take advantage of me. The thought of you staying in the same room with me just makes me upset!" Jared provoked her on purpose.

"You!" As expected, Josephine was enraged. "I'm going to kill you!"

Both of them began to quarrel like a couple madly in love with each other.

The next day, Tommy drove toward Yeringham with Jared and Josephine sitting in the back.

"Once we arrive in Yeringham, I'll bring you to visit lots of fun places! It's been a while since I've been there," Josephine said excitedly.

"You're familiar with Yeringham?" Jared glanced at her in confusion.

"Of course! I used to live in Yeringham for a long time when I was a kid. My aunt lives there, and I often visited her in the past. It's been years since I last saw her." Josephine sounded sorrowful as she spoke.

## **Chapter 298 Afraid Of His Wife**

Josephine had had a pretty good relationship with her aunt's family, as she had lived in Yeringham since she was young. However, after her mother's death, the two families had slowly drifted apart.

"I wonder how my aunt and her family are doing and if my cousins are married." Worry flashed across Josephine's eyes. "I should visit them now that we're heading there."

Looking at Josephine, Jared could feel his heart ache. People often assumed that the daughter of a rich family living a comfortable life would be happy all the time.

However, only he knew that she wanted nothing more than familial love. She lost her mother when she was a child, and she didn't have any other siblings. It had only been her and her father living together.

After they speedily exited Horington, they entered straight onto the highway. Unbeknownst to them, a black car had been following them all the way.

No one in the car noticed anything strange since there were a lot of cars on the road.

At this moment, in the Whitaker residence, Kane was smoking with a grim expression.

He had spent a massive amount of money hiring famous doctors to fix Tyrion's leg, including experts from overseas. However, none of them could treat him. The bone had been shattered too thoroughly, so there was no way it could reconnect again. Even if they were to make an artificial bone and replaced it with the shattered one, Tyrion would still be unable to walk as he used to. He would still be a cripple.

"I don't want to be a cripple! I don't want to be a cripple!" Tyrion was screaming on the bed like a madman.

There was a woman in an exquisite dress sitting at the side of the bed. She was sobbing quietly as she comforted, "Don't worry, Ty. We'll definitely treat your leg!"

That woman was Tyrion's mother, Lucy Jantz. The Jantz family was a famous family in Summerbank as they had many dojos in the city. Her father was apparently a powerful warrior with unimaginable skill and strength.

That was why the Jantz family held so much power in Summerbank and why no one dared to harass them. With the power of the Whitaker family and the Jantz family combined, no one in Summerbank could afford to offend them.

"You're a loser, Kane! How could you do nothing when our son is in such a state? How many days has it been? Where's the culprit, huh? Where is he?" Lucy scolded.

Kane remained silent. He might seem like a fierce tiger out in the open, but in his own house, he was just a cat. He had no choice in the matter because his brother-in-law was a lot stronger than he was. If they fought, he'd lose every time.

"If you can't do it, then just sit at the side and let Willy do it! I'll ask him to go straight to Horington and capture him! Look at how pathetic you are right now!" The Willy she mentioned was Tyrion's uncle, Wilbur Jantz.

Almost everyone in Summerbank knew his name, as he was a powerful and ruthless man, much like his father.

At that moment, Kane's phone rang. When he answered it, his subordinate reported, "Jared has left the city! He's heading to Yeringham with Josephine and Tommy. They're on the highway now!"

Kane's eyes flashed with excitement when he heard the news. "Fantastic! Do it immediately! Ram into them if you have to! Bring them back to me whether they're dead or alive!"

He could finally vent out his anger after being scolded by his wife.

### **Chapter 299 Highway Fight**

On the highway, Tommy was driving with full attention.

Jared and Josephine were having a great time talking to each other in the backseat, forcing Tommy to endure a day's worth of public display of affection.

Suddenly, a black car drove past them and positioned itself in front of their car.

The driver of the black car stepped on the brake and reduced the speed of the vehicle rapidly.

Seeing that he was about to smash into the black car, Tommy stepped on the brake as well. The sudden braking caused Josephine to shout as her body slammed forward.

As the car screeched down the road, there was a smell of burning rubber in the air.

Once the car stopped, Tommy turned the steering wheel, about to drive around the black car and continue their journey when he sensed danger.

"Mr. Chance, Ms. Sullivan, fasten your seatbelt!" Tommy cried out.

Jared could tell that something was wrong. He quickly helped Josephine put on her seatbelt.

After going around the black car, Tommy stepped on the gas and noticed that the black car was following closely behind them.

Bang!

Jared's car jerked forward as the rear end of the car was smashed. Thankfully, Josephine had her seatbelts on, or she would have flown straight out of the vehicle.

Tommy drove the car as fast as he could toward Yeringham. The engine roared like a wild beast as the rear end of the car was dragged along the road, causing a huge amount of sparks as it did.

"Follow them! We have to ram them to death or else Mr. Whitaker won't forgive us!" a middle-aged man sitting in the passenger seat of the black car shouted.

"Who are these people, Jared?" Josephine asked with a pale face.

Jared shook his head. He didn't know who those people were, but he guessed that they were probably sent by the Whitaker family.

Cold sweat beaded Tommy's forehead as he concentrated on the road.

If any mistake happened as he drove at that speed, it would spell their death.

“Slow down when you take a turn in front! I want to see who these people are!” Jared’s eyes glistened with bloodlust.

“It’s too dangerous, Mr. Chance!” Tommy exclaimed as he looked at Jared in the rearview mirror.

If Jared got out of the car at such a high speed on the highway, the black car would no doubt crash into him.

“Just slow down when I tell you to!” A tinge of annoyance was present in Jared’s tone.

Tommy sealed his lips tight and slowed the car at the corner.

Upon unbuckling his seatbelt, Jared opened the door and prepared to jump.

Josephine grabbed him. “Be careful, Jared!”

He nodded, leaped out of the moving vehicle, and stood up after tumbling a few times.

Instead of stopping the car, Tommy continued to drive at a slower speed. His eyes were glued to the rearview mirror.

Josephine turned around as well and looked at Jared through the window behind the car. Both of her hands were clasped together tightly, her palms covered in sweat.

Soon after Jared alighted from the car, the driver of the black car instinctively swerved around because he couldn’t see who it was at such a high speed.

The moment the car changed its direction, Jared disappeared from his spot and reappeared on top of the car.

He smashed his fist through the window and punched the driver.

The force of the punch was so great that it caused the car to flip twice in the air before landing on the road again.

All four people in the crushed car were trapped inside as gasoline began to leak out.

### **Chapter 300 Living Up To The Name**

When they saw what happened, a shocked Tommy stopped the car immediately while Josephine widened her eyes in disbelief.

“Save me, save me...”

Among the four passengers in the car, only the middle-aged man in the front passenger seat was still breathing and calling out for help.

With his leg trapped, he began to panic when he saw gasoline dripping out of the car.

Jared walked up to him and lit a cigarette.

Cognizant of what Jared was about to do, the middle-aged man shook with fear. His eyes widened in horror.

“Have mercy, please have mercy,” he pleaded with his face drenched in blood.

Jared slowly crouched down and gave the man an indifferent look. “Who sent you?”

The man balked at answering. He didn’t dare to betray Kane because his family was still in Summerbank.

When he saw the man’s hesitation, Jared didn’t say another word and left.

Watching as Jared walked off, the middle-aged man said through gritted teeth, “We work for the Whitaker family. It was Mr. Whitaker who gave the order and forced me to do this. Please, I beg of you. Let me go!”

Jared stopped in his tracks. He didn’t seem surprised, as he had already guessed that Kane was the one behind it.

A few seconds later, Jared continued walking ahead and casually flung his cigarette behind him.

The burning cigarette butt ignited a raging inferno when it hit the gasoline.

The middle-aged man’s agonizing screams rang out, sending a chill down everyone’s spine. .

Amidst the bone-chilling cries, Jared felt numb. He had grown increasingly ruthless after realizing that the compassion he showed to his enemies always would always come back to bite him.

With a loud boom, the car exploded to shreds, while the bodies of the assassins sent by the Whitakers disintegrated in the flames.

“Drive!” Jared ordered Tommy after getting back into the car.

Tommy revved up the engine and drove toward Yeringham, while Josephine stared at Jared fearfully.

At this moment, Jared was no longer filled with murderous intent. When he saw the look in Josephine’s eyes, he smiled. “Is there something on my face? Why are you looking at me like that?”

“Jared, w-were you possessed just now? H-How did you do that?”

Even though she knew that Jared was powerful, the sight of him sending a car flying with a single punch still blew her mind.

“Nonsense! You have not seen the true extent of my might. Once we get married, you will get to experience it yourself.”

Jared flashed Josephine a cheeky smile.

Blushing, Josephine shot him a glare. “Stop being so shameless. I haven’t agreed to marry you yet!”

A few hours later, they arrived in Yeringham. The moment they entered the city, they could smell herbs everywhere. Upon taking a closer look, they saw piles of herbs being dried out on both sides of the street. The locals didn’t seem bothered, as they were used to the smell. Josephine, however, quickly covered her nose.

“What is that smell? It really stinks.”

“That’s the smell of dried herbs where its scent is capable of nourishing your body,” Jared explained. He couldn’t help but feel impressed at how Yeringham lived up to its name as the City of Herbs.

In Yeringham, almost every family planted herbs. As the city was close to the mountains, there was also a group of herbalists who would go up there every day to gather them.

Regardless of how rare a herb was, one could definitely find it in Yeringham as long as one could afford it. The streets were lined with traditional medicine shops where one would always try to outcompete the other with their exquisite wares.

“Tommy, let’s go to a mechanic first to get the car repaired. We’re sticking out like a sore thumb.”

As they had been dragging the rear bumper on the road, Jared was concerned that it would attract too much attention. Hence, he decided to get it fixed before they continued on their journey.