

A Man Like None Other

Chapter 331 The Perfect Man

“Take her away! If she’s in my hands, I’m sure Jared will come to me,” Wilbur commanded.

With that, his subordinates took Yasmin away and drove off.

“Yasmin, Yasmin...”

“Yas, Yas...”

Both Frida and Zeke called out to her continuously as the car drove off. On the contrary, Josephine was completely stunned by what had happened.

Right then, her phone rang. It was Jared.

There was no signal on the mountain, so he didn’t receive any notifications on his phone.

When he was driving back to Yeringham, notifications about Josephine’s missed calls popped up on his screen, and he quickly called her back to prevent her from worrying about him.

“Josephine, y-your phone’s ringing!” Frida called out to Josephine and gently nudged her.

With that, Josephine recovered from the shock and took her phone out. Her eyes reddened, and tears streamed down her face when she saw that it was Jared.

“Jared, where are you? Yasmin’s been kidnapped, and Tommy’s hurt. He’s bleeding so much...” she cried as soon as she picked up the phone.

Jared was dumbfounded when he heard that. The next moment, a murderous aura radiated from his body, and his expression darkened.

“Wait for me. I’ll head over there right now,” he replied before hanging up.

He knew that there was nothing he could do to help Tommy and the others until he got there, so he stepped on the gas as he rushed to Yeringham.

Meanwhile, Josephine and the others didn’t know what to do to help Tommy in the face of the blood everywhere.

“W-We should call for an ambulance, or else he may die!” Josephine said softly out of fear.

“I’ll make an emergency call now!” Zeke blurted while nodding as he was about to call for an ambulance.

Tommy raised his hand weakly to stop Zeke. “N-No... Don’t... I’ll wait for Mr. Chance. I’ll be fine after he heals me,” Tommy choked out through the pain.

Although he was badly hurt, he was still conscious.

He knew that if he were sent to the hospital, the doctors there would definitely cut him open. That was what he didn’t want to happen because his energy would be damaged by that. He believed that Jared could save him without being operated on.

“Him? Jared’s a medical practitioner too?” Frida asked in shock.

“Yeah. When my dad almost died last time, he was the one who saved my dad’s life. That was when I met him,” Josephine explained.

“T-That’s amazing...” Frida couldn’t believe that a perfect guy like that still existed.

Rich, good at fighting, practices medicine, good-looking, and loyal! Oh my gosh! He’s perfect! Opportunities like this are rare to come by, yet Josephine found him! At that moment, she envied Josephine even more.

Since Tommy didn’t need to go to the hospital anymore, Zeke found a few people to help carry him back to their hotel to wait for Jared.

A car screeched to a stop outside the hotel more than half an hour later. Not long after, Jared burst into the room.

“Jared, you’re finally back!” Zeke exclaimed as he walked up to Jared.

“Where’s Josephine?” Jared asked anxiously.

“Josephine’s okay. She’s in her room with Frida. Please take a look at Tommy! He’s dying!” Zeke urged as he pulled Jared into Tommy’s room.

Chapter 332 At War With Herself

As soon as he entered the room, Jared saw Tommy lying on the bed. Tommy’s face was drained of color, his chest looked irregular, and there were bloodstains all over his body.

Tommy opened his eyes slightly when he heard footsteps. When he saw Jared, he tried to get up but couldn’t.

“Don’t move. Let me take a look,” Jared said as he quickly walked up to Tommy and put a hand on Tommy’s shoulder. Meanwhile, his other hand gently scanned over Tommy’s chest.

At that moment, Jared had a terrifying expression on his face.

“Mr. Chance, I’m so sorry. I failed to protect Ms. Sullivan from that f-frightening experience!” Tommy apologized guiltily.

“It’s all right. You should stop talking for now. Your opponent was very strong. You’re not a match for him.”

Jared could deduce how strong Wilbur was through Tommy’s wounds. It looked fatal, but it wasn’t. Regardless, it would take a long time to recover from it. It was obvious that Wilbur didn’t want to kill Tommy. Instead, he wanted Tommy to suffer.

After that, Jared moved his palm over Tommy’s chest and channeled some spiritual energy into the latter’s body. At that moment, a wave of warmth washed over Tommy’s body as if he was soaking in a hot spring. In a matter of seconds, he couldn’t feel the pain anymore.

Tommy's broken ribs healed themselves with the help of Jared's spiritual energy. His chest completely recovered to how it used to be in an instant.

Once it was done, Jared retracted his hand, and beads of sweat formed on top of his forehead. It was because he used up a massive amount of spiritual energy to heal Tommy's wounds. If he hadn't taken his energy condensing pill and attained Level Nine, he might not be able to heal Tommy in just one treatment.

"I'm done. You can get up now," Jared said while letting out a long breath. He walked to a nearby chair and sat down to catch his breath.

Tommy got up and sat on his bed as soon as he heard what Jared said. He was surprised to see that aside from the scratches on the surface of his skin with some blood oozing out from the wounds, he was almost completely healed.

"Thank you, Mr. Chance!" Tommy thanked Jared as he looked at the latter.

"Your body still needs to recuperate from the wounds, so don't get into a fight for now. I'll make a pill for you shortly. Once you take it, your body will be fine."

"All right!" Tommy nodded.

At that moment, Zeke gawked with his mouth wide open at what he had just seen. How did a wound that serious recover in such a short time? Is that an immortal technique? Could it be that Jared is an immortal?

Jared was completely oblivious to what Zeke was thinking. He asked Tommy, "What exactly happened? Tell me everything!"

With that, Tommy told Jared everything that had happened. When Jared heard that the Whitaker family sent their people, he clenched his fists tightly, and his expression darkened in response.

"Jared, you're back?" Josephine asked as she and Frida walked out of their room after hearing some noise in Tommy's room.

Jared walked up to Josephine straight away and hugged her when he saw how pale she looked. "I'm sorry. It's my fault that you had to go through that because of me. I promised you that I wouldn't let you get hurt, and I'd always protect you, but I—"

Josephine covered his mouth to shush him up immediately. "I'm fine. Don't blame yourself. I'm really okay. B-But... But Yasmin..."

"I know. Tommy told me earlier. I'll save her for sure!" Jared promised her with a determined expression while holding her hand.

"But... But won't you be in danger?" she asked.

At that moment, she was at war with herself. A part of her wanted him to go and save Yasmin, but another part of her didn't want him to get into danger.

Chapter 333 You Got The Wrong Person

“Don’t worry! Nobody can kill me!” Jared reassured Josephine with a smile.

After that, he turned to Tommy. “Get a few more men from Templar Regiment here. Make sure nothing goes wrong this time!”

“Understood!” Tommy nodded as he immediately went to make some calls.

After Jared reassured Josephine for a little while longer, he left the hotel for Summerbank to get Yasmin out.

Right after he left the hotel, the smile on his face was replaced by a chilling look, and wherever he passed seemed to freeze up.

Meanwhile, at the Whitaker residence, Tyrion didn’t know whether he should laugh or cry when he saw who Wilbur brought home.

“Uncle Wilbur, you got the wrong person. I don’t know this woman. She’s not Josephine,” Tyrion said in an exasperated tone.

“What? Did I? But she said that she was Josephine. How could that be?” Wilbur asked puzzledly. “You! What’s your name?”

Yasmin trembled slightly when Wilbur turned his attention back to her. She had heard of the Whitaker family before, but it was the first time she had come to the Whitaker residence. She was completely terrified when she saw how big the mansion was and the number of bodyguards outside.

“I-I’m Yasmin...” she stammered.

“You f*****g b*tch! How dare you lie to me!” Wilbur yelled and slapped her.

Yasmin’s lip bled from that sudden attack.

Wilbur wasn’t a gentleman at all.

“What should I do now? Should I send her back and get Josephine here?” Wilbur asked.

“Uncle Wilbur, it’s fine. Since she’s here, you don’t have to send her back anymore. It’s great timing that she’s here because I’ve been bored to death these past few days!” Tyrion replied with a glint of evilness in his eyes when he looked at Yasmin.

“Ty, you’re wounded. Don’t be ridiculous! You should take good care of your body! If your mom knows about this, she’ll get mad at me!” Wilbur advised.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Wilbur. Let’s not tell Mom then, okay? I know what I’m doing. You don’t have to worry about me,” Tyrion responded while looking at Yasmin.

He completely ignored that he was wounded because staying home for so many days had driven him close to madness.

“Then, you’d better watch it. I’m going back now. Call me if you need anything. I’ll go to Yeringham again tomorrow,” Wilbur said as he left and closed the door behind him.

“Hey, beauty. Don’t be afraid. Come on and sit on top of me. If you do as I say, I’ll send you back tomorrow. But, if you resist, I’ll make sure you’ll regret it,” Tyrion said.

At that moment, Yasmin was already dead scared. Once she heard what he said, she obeyed as she knew there was no other choice.

With tears in her eyes, she walked slowly toward Tyrion and sat next to him.

Tyrion laughed out loud when he took in her scent and saw how pitiful she looked. It was the first time that he had laughed this way since he was crippled.

Meanwhile, all the lights in the yard of the Whitaker residence were switched on, and the bodyguards were patrolling the residence. Wilbur even assigned a few of his subordinates to Kane to take care of the Whitaker family.

Kane didn’t know why but he had a bad feeling that something would happen, especially after Alfred was killed last night. Besides, with Jared’s threats replaying in his head, he was terrified that Jared might really come to the Whitaker residence to kill him.

Chapter 334 You Are A Coward

“Mr. Whitaker, every corner of the mansion is covered by the guards. Not even a single fly can get in now. Besides, a few of the elites who were sent by the Jantz family are at their stations too. Please don’t worry,” the butler said.

“Okay. I got it,” Kane said from the couch and gestured with a dismissive hand.

With that, the butler left, and Lucy walked down the stairs with a face mask on her face.

“Look at you! Why are you acting like a coward just because of that guy? You’re getting timider and timider the older you get,” Lucy mocked.

Kane frowned at her words and glanced at her, but he didn’t say anything.

After he heard about what happened when Alfred’s head was taken back to the Whitaker residence last night, there wasn’t a second where he wasn’t worried.

If that Jared is only a normal person, then why are Tommy, Walter, and Glen so courteous with him? Besides, why would the richest man in Horington let his daughter date a commoner?

That was why he tightened the security in his residence.

Lucy huffed at Kane when he didn’t say anything. “I’ll check on Tyrion. He needs more nutrition to recover.”

With that, Lucy made her way to Tyrion’s mansion.

Meanwhile, Yasmin was lying silently on Tyrion’s bed. The sheets were already drenched with her tears.

Tyrion looked at her with excitement as he slowly unbuttoned her clothes. He almost had a nose bleed when he saw her body.

“Jackpot!” Tyrion exclaimed while licking his lips.

He couldn't wait anymore.

Bam!

Right then, the door was pushed open forcefully.

“F*ck! Who is it? Don't you know that you should knock before entering? Are you seeking death?” Tyrion exclaimed after he was startled by the sudden sound.

However, he was surprised to see his own mother, and his face paled from that. He hurriedly got up.

“M-Mom... W-What are you doing here?” Tyrion asked with an awkward expression.

Lucy looked at Yasmin on the bed and looked back at Tyrion. “You brat! Do you want to die? Don't you remember that you're still injured? What did the doctor tell you, huh? How dare you still do such a thing?” Lucy questioned angrily.

“Mom, my leg is completely crippled... B-Besides, I...”

“Shut up! Talking back now, are we?” Lucy shot him a look before she turned to Yasmin. “What are you still doing here for? Get out! Look at you! I don't even know why Ty likes you.”

Lucy thought that the girl in the room was Josephine.

With that, Yasmin quickly ran out of the room while buttoning her shirt. She didn't think about running away, but she couldn't stay in Tyrion's room for another moment. With the size of the Whitaker residence, she knew that she would never make it out even if she tried to escape.

After Lucy reprimanded Tyrion in his room, she walked out of the room and instructed her men, “Watch over her properly! Don't let Tyrion get close to her, you hear me?”

“Yes, Mrs. Whitaker!” Both of them nodded and took Yasmin away. They knew how cruel Lucy was, so they didn't dare to disobey her.

Chapter 335 Everyone Must Die

Once Yasmin was locked up in the room next door, Lucy muttered, “That useless boy who goes wild when he sees a woman... He's the same as his dad.”

The moment she finished her sentence, a deafening sound was heard.

It sounded like a collision.

Immediately, Lucy turned toward the source of the sound and saw that a car had crashed into the gate of the Whitaker residence. In a while, the gate collapsed, and clouds of dust were flying everywhere.

When the bodyguards heard that, all of them rushed toward the door and blocked the car.

Soon, Jared got out of his car with a murderous aura. He remained indifferent although he was facing more than ten bodyguards of the Whitaker family.

“Who the h*ll are you?” Lucy asked with a frown when she finally got there.

“Today, everyone here will die,” Jared stated coldly as a chilling aura radiated from his body, and everyone there trembled at the sound of his threat.

“Y-You’re Jared?” Lucy asked doubtfully.

“He’s Jared... He’s Jared! Kill him!” Kane shouted frantically when he saw Jared.

The bodyguards charged at Jared when they got the command.

Jared narrowed his eyes slightly and grabbed a steel bar from the broken gate.

“Die!”

With that, he disappeared from where he was and started killing the bodyguards. Since he had already attained Level Nine, all of the bodyguards were no match for him.

Bang! Clash! Thump!

The fight continued. Kane and Lucy couldn’t exactly see what was happening except for the sight of blood flying everywhere. As time passed, more and more bodyguards dropped onto the ground, and it was obvious that they died because of their head injuries.

Within minutes, all the bodyguards at the gate were slaughtered, and the main gate of the Whitaker residence was full of the stench of blood.

Blood from the bodyguards trickled down the steel bar in Jared’s hand.

Right then, Kane and Lucy were completely shocked and was overwhelmed by fear when they saw the look in Jared’s eyes.

Jared took a few steps toward the couple. “Today, all of you shall die...”

“You punk, don’t be arrogant.”

Suddenly, two middle-aged men in martial arts uniforms rushed toward Jared and were about to punch him. Meanwhile, two other bodyguards went to protect Lucy. The four of them were sent by the Jantz family.

When Jared saw that, he threw the steel bar and fought back with his bare fists.

Bang!

When their fists collided, the impact sounded like a cannon.

Jared’s expression turned cold as he felt a slight numbness in his arms. On the other hand, the two middle-aged men flew backward, and their bodies exploded mid-air, causing their blood and organs to splatter everywhere.

Since Jared’s earlier attack was a death blow, he didn’t hold back. However, he was surprised that they were able to make him feel something in his arms. That meant that they were really skilled.

Kane and Lucy's eyes widened when they saw what happened with the two bodyguards because they knew the bodyguards' abilities. Who would've thought that the bodyguards would be killed with a single blow?

"Ms. Jantz, please escape with Mr. Kane! We'll hold him back!" the other two bodyguards said to Lucy through gritted teeth. They knew that they were no match for Jared, but they had to carry out their duty.

Lucy nodded and retreated. Before she saw Jared herself, she was still mocking Kane for being afraid, but now she regretted it. If only I knew how strong Jared was, I would've asked for more men!

"Running away? I told you—all of you will die today!" Jared yelled and dashed toward the couple.

Chapter 336 I Will Let You Die Beautifully

"Stop him!" Lucy screamed.

With that, her two bodyguards leaped at Jared and tried their best to block him despite knowing that they weren't a match for him.

Jared nimbly dodged their attacks and seized their wrists. With that, he activated Focus Technique, and the inside of his diaphragm became a vortex that sucked the two bodyguards' lifeforce away.

When they realized that their energies were being drained by Jared, they struggled to break free from his grasp. Nevertheless, it was pointless.

Within ten to twenty seconds, the remaining two bodyguards became dried-up corpses.

"W-What happened?" Kane asked in shock.

"G-Ghost! You're a ghost! You're not human! You're not human!" Lucy screamed at the sight of the two mummified bodies in front of her.

Jared looked at Kane and Lucy coldly as he asked, "Where is the girl you kidnapped?"

"G-Girl! S-She's in the room!" Lucy stuttered as she answered in fear while pointing at the other mansion with her shaking finger.

"Take me there!" Jared snapped coldly.

"O-O-Okay," she stammered without a trace of arrogance from before.

Kane and Lucy led Jared to where Yasmin was. At that moment, both of them were trembling and didn't intend to escape as they knew that they wouldn't be able to run away.

In the beginning, they thought that they could exchange a few blows with Jared just because they knew some martial arts. However, they dismissed that idea immediately after what they had seen earlier.

Lucy opened the door when they reached the room.

Yasmin had been crying the entire time in the room. When she heard someone unlock the door, she lifted her head and looked in the direction of the door. The moment she saw Jared, she felt like she was saved.

“Jared...” Yasmin uttered as she ran toward him.

“Thank you for helping Josephine. I’m sorry that you had to go through all that,” Jared said to her sincerely.

Lucy was confused by what they were saying, but she didn’t say anything.

“Jared, since she’s here and unhurt, let’s just call it even today, shall we? As long as you let us go, we’ll do anything you want,” Kane pleaded with an agonized expression.

“Do you honestly think that I’ll believe what you say?” Jared chuckled coldly.

Before Kane knew it, Jared delivered a punch to his head, and he died immediately. There was no chance for Kane to dodge Jared’s attacks because he was too weak. With that, blood splattered everywhere and across Lucy’s face.

“Y-You...”

Hatred and anger filled Lucy’s eyes. She tried to say something but couldn’t.

“Don’t worry. I know that you want to look pretty, so I won’t blast your head off. I’ll make you die beautifully,” Jared said to Lucy, who still had her face mask on.

Right after that, Jared grabbed Lucy’s neck.

Lucy tried her best to get out of his grasp, but it was no use. In the end, she stopped breathing.

Jared remained expressionless when he looked at Kane and Lucy’s bodies. As for Yasmin, she was completely terrified and was trembling uncontrollably while grabbing onto Jared.

“Please wait for a little longer. Once I’m done with another person, I’ll bring you home,” Jared assured Yasmin as he walked into another room.

Meanwhile, Tyrion was watching some videos on his phone with earphones on as he prepared to relieve himself after Lucy’s previous interruption.

Chapter 337 The Extermination

Tyrion, who was completely focused on his phone, didn’t realize Jared was walking into his room until the latter took his phone away.

The next moment, Jared threw Tyrion’s phone onto the ground.

Tyrion jumped at the sound of that.

When he saw Jared in his room, he tried to get down from the bed and run away, but he fell to the ground immediately. He had forgotten that his leg was crippled.

“J-Jared, h-h-how did you get in?” Tyrion asked in fear.

However, Jared ignored Tyrion completely when he saw a jade pendant on Tyrion’s bed.

The next moment, Jared walked up to Tyrion’s bed and picked the jade pendant up. There was some spiritual energy in the jade pendant.

Oh? I didn't expect to land a magical item here.

Immediately, he put the jade pendant into his pocket and turned to Tyrion.

"Jared, i-if you like that jade pendant, you can take it. A-And you can take anything you want from my room. You'd better leave as soon as possible because you may not get the chance to leave if my mom and dad find out that you're here!"

Tyrion knew that the best way to survive was to chase Jared away because he had no way to fight back if Jared attacked him.

"Your mom and dad?" Jared asked with a cold expression. After that, he grabbed Tyrion and walked out of the room.

Once they got to the room which held Yasmin captive, he threw Tyrion to one side. "Your mom and dad are here. I'm being kind today, so I'll let all three of you die together!"

Tyrion was completely dumbfounded when he saw his parents' bodies.

"Jared, please don't kill me... Please let me go! I'll do anything you ask me to! I'll give you the entire Whitaker family too! Please have mercy!" Tyrion begged.

Jared lost interest in torturing Tyrion at that moment. Therefore, he lifted Tyrion with one hand and punched the latter with the other.

Bang!

Jared's fist went through Tyrion's body in an instant. Tyrion widened his eyes, and he lowered his head to look at his chest in disbelief.

The next moment, Tyrion's body slumped onto the ground, and blood gushed out from his chest.

With that, Jared went to clean himself up before he lit the entire mansion on fire.

"Let's go," he said to Yasmin.

She nodded and tried to walk. However, the moment she took a step forward, she almost fell.

There was no way she could walk properly with her jelly-like legs after witnessing such a bloody scene.

Jared went to carry Yasmin when he noticed that. Then, he walked toward his car.

Yasmin wrapped her arms around Jared's neck tightly, and her heart raced in response to their intimacy. She was blushing, yet he seemed indifferent to it.

Yasmin nestled her head closer to Jared's chest as she felt safe and comfortable there.

Her face grew hotter after she sneaked a glance at Jared. Yasmin noticed that something within her had changed. She liked how he carried her. At that moment, she wished that she was Jared's girlfriend instead of Josephine.

Jared was completely oblivious to what she was thinking. He rushed back to Yeringham immediately. During the entire trip, Yasmin looked at him with admiration the whole time.

Meanwhile, the Whitaker residence was engulfed in flames, and everything was gone. Because of that fire, things in Summerbank would change, and a bloody battle would begin soon.

Chapter 338 Department Of Justice

Back at Yeringham, Josephine stayed up through the night worrying about Jared.

At the same time, the hotel owner was terrified when he saw the number of people Tommy had assigned to surround his hotel. Indeed, Tommy had gotten his people to go from Horington to Yeringham in a hurry to protect Josephine.

As dawn lined the horizon in faint yellow, that was when Jared had finally arrived in his severely damaged car. Naturally, Josephine got anxious when she saw the state of the car when he arrived.

As soon as Jared had gotten out of the car, Josephine rushed into his arms and asked concernedly, "Are you all right, Jared? Are you hurt?"

"I'm fine! How could the puny Whitaker family ever hurt me?" Jared smiled faintly.

Right then, Yasmin was also getting out of the car. Her heart ached a little when she saw Jared and Josephine embracing.

"Yasmin, a-are you all right?" Zeke rushed toward her and hugged her upon seeing that she had been saved.

However, Yasmin shoved him aside coldly. "I'm fine!"

Zeke was baffled. Why is she so cold toward me?

"Thank you, Yasmin! Thank you so much for saving me!" Josephine let go of Jared and hugged Yasmin to express her gratitude.

"Silly! Of course, I had to protect you! Actually, I should be the one thanking you instead." Yasmin smiled slightly before instinctively casting Jared a gaze.

Josephine looked at Yasmin with bewilderment written all over her face. What does she mean? Why should she be thanking me?

Upon noticing the look on Josephine's face, Yasmin explained, "I should thank you for having such an amazing boyfriend! Otherwise, I wouldn't have been saved!"

Although Yasmin said it with a joking tone, she meant it sincerely. Jared's appearance had shown her what kind of boyfriend she needed in her life.

"Stop tooting his horn, Yasmin! He's going to be so full of himself!" Josephine laughed.

Everyone felt a sense of relief since Jared and Yasmin both returned safely. Besides, Josephine's words managed to put a smile on everyone's face.

After a few light exchanges, Jared went to bed. He was drained after a hectic couple of days. As for the others, they all slept soundly that night as none of them had rested before their return.

As they were sleeping, Summerbank had descended into chaos.

After what happened to the Whitaker family, everyone in Summerbank resorted to remaining deadpan and adopted a wait-and-see attitude. Since the family had a lot of businesses in the city, all the other families were anxiously waiting to pounce.

Although everyone in the city seemed to be on Kane's side before this, they were all eyeing a piece of the Whitaker family's businesses upon knowing that he was gone.

Back at the Whitaker family's mansion, there were hundreds of officials setting a perimeter around it. They had even secured the mansion with barricades to prevent unrelated individuals from entering. No one knew what was going to happen to the Whitaker family next.

There was a frowning middle-aged man in casual wear covering his nose with a handkerchief at the scene. The stench of blood was just too strong for anyone's comfort.

The man was none other than Anthony Long, the head of the Department of Justice. The department was the main crime-fighting organization in Summerbank. Due to the magnitude of the case, not only was the department's involvement inevitable, but Anthony had to be there in person.

"General, there are a total of forty-eight corpses upon the search. Unfortunately, all of them are unidentifiable because of the severity of their burns. Further autopsies are needed," a girl in a ponytail in uniform reported after making her way toward Anthony.

Chapter 339 Torment

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.

"Are there 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."

Chapter 340 Three Days

Upon hearing that, Wilbur was seen whispering into Zachariah's ears.

Zachariah narrowed his eyes. "I'd like to see which family in Summerbank dares to take advantage of the Whitaker family. The Jantz family will deal with them!"

After saying that, a burst of energy was released from Zachariah's body, and his clothes billowed though there was no wind. Everyone at the scene couldn't help but shiver a little upon seeing that.

"I'll give you three days. If you can't deliver me the perpetrator by then, I'll take matters into my own hands!" Zachariah looked at Anthony and said sternly.

"Three days?" His words put Anthony in a quandary.

"General Long, you should start your investigation with Jared Chance. He's from Horington. As for his accomplices, you'll have to find out on your own." As soon as Wilbur heard about the Whitaker family's misfortune, Jared popped up in his mind almost instantly.

"Jared?" Anthony mumbled softly before nodding. "Thank you for your insight, Mr. Jantz. I'll look into him!"

With that, Anthony left with his subordinates. The Jantz family would then handle the rest of the issues regarding the Whitaker family.

"Lizbeth, Mr. Grange is in Horington, right? Why don't you ask him about Jared? Since he could wipe out the whole of the Whitaker family, I suppose this guy is quite a somebody, although I've never heard of him," Anthony suggested while they were on the way out.

"Okay!" Lizbeth's tone was laced with a hint of displeasure.

She was still unhappy about how the Jantz family had treated her.

Anthony shot Lizbeth a look before letting out a sigh.

Back in Yeringham, Jared had been asleep for a whole day. He gave Zeke a call to prepare the herbs when he felt better. Jared wanted to make use of the time he had at night to prepare a pill for Tommy so that he could regain his energy.

Since the herbs needed weren't rare, Zeke managed to gather them in no time. After preparing it, Jared told Tommy to take the pill. Furthermore, he had also taught Tommy some techniques to strengthen himself whenever he was free.

The next morning, Jared decided to go back to Horington. William must be worried sick since we've been away for so many days. He must have a lot to say about us being away. After all, Josephine and I aren't even engaged yet.

Yasmin, Frida, and Zeke came to send Jared and the others off. It was obvious that the sisters weren't ready to see Jared off because it seemed like they both had fallen for him.

“Zeke, I’ll leave everything in Yeringham to you. Please keep an eye out for the herbs coming your way. Regardless of the price, reserve all the rare herbs for me. Don’t hesitate to call if you come across any problem!” Jared patted Zeke on his shoulders and exclaimed.

“Don’t worry, Jared. All the rare herbs will go through Goldenbirch Herbs. No one would dare to challenge me!” Zeke uttered confidently.

Ever since Jared’s arrival, Zeke’s Goldenbirch Herb’s reputation soared because revitalizing pills were only available there. Since Trinity Herbs didn’t dare to go up against Goldenbirch Herbs, none of the other herb stores would dare stand in the way.

After chatting for a while longer, Jared and the others left for Horington.

Upon arriving, Josephine headed straight for home. She was also worried about William after not seeing him for a few days. As for Jared, he went back to his mansion at Dragon Summit.

“Mom, I’m home! Have you prepared our meal?” Jared yelled as he took off his shoes after making his way inside.