

A Man Like None Other

Chapter 51, A Man Like None Other

“Who was it? Who sneaked up on me?” Steven roared, pulling out the toothpick. Although Steven was taunting the culprit, he was actually very worried, for he knew that his Impenetrable Skill was very strong. No one had ever been able to hurt him. However, someone had just casually stabbed him with a toothpick! He was shocked to find out that there was an expert in the crowd. Everyone exchanged looks. No one knew who did it.

Only Tommy was staring at Jared. His eyes were filled with admiration. “It was me!” Jared took a few steps forward. “You?” Steven’s brows furrowed in disbelief. *This young man is just in his twenties. How could he be so strong?* “Jared! What... What are you doing? Don’t try to be a hero! It wasn’t you.” Josephine reached out to Jared and pulled him back. “Ms. Sullivan, Mr. Chance will be fine. Don’t worry!” Tommy stopped her. “Hey, kiddo, are you standing up for Tommy? Your confidence is going to get you killed!” Steven said coldly. “Cut the crap and get on with it!

I’m busy!” Jared put on an expressionless look as he spoke. At that moment, a thin veil of mist surrounded Jared. It was so thin that it was almost invisible. The veil of mist that surrounded Jared was the spiritual energy in the atmosphere, and it had formed a tough shield around him. Except for Josephine, no one else was stopping Jared because they all wanted to see what he was capable of. They wanted to see for themselves the reason why Walter was so respectful of Jared.

“Well, you asked for it!” Steven’s eyes gleamed. He dashed toward Jared and appeared in front of him in a split second, then threw a punch at him. Despite that, Jared didn’t move a muscle. Instead, he stood still and stared at Steven calmly. “Don’t,” Josephine shouted when she saw that Jared was about to get punched. However, that did not stop Steven, as he punched Jared in the chest as hard as he could. *Bam!*

That punch was so powerful that it could have killed Jared on the spot. But strangely, the man remained still even though he weighed just over a hundred pounds. Instead, Steven was the one who had it worst as his arm was bent at a bizarre angle. The forceful recoil had broken his arm, exposing his bones. Steven howled in pain. He couldn’t believe what had just happened to his arm. “You... You know the Impenetrable Skill too?”

Steven was dumbfounded. “Just a little,” Jared sneered. The truth was that no one believed Jared. It was impossible that Jared only knew a little of the Impenetrable Skill if even Steven had failed to penetrate it. Seeing that Jared was unharmed, Josephine gaped in shock. Suddenly, her admiration toward Jared grew even more.

“Who did you learn it from? It’s my mentor Francis Yancey’s unique Impenetrable Skill!” Steven was puzzled and eager to find out who else could’ve taught Jared the skill. “I’m not from any school or sect. Besides, there’s no such thing as Impenetrable Skill. It’s just a lie to trick people.”

Jared smirked and hurled a punch at Steven’s chest. Steven instantly coughed out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying backward. The ability Jared possessed wasn’t the Impenetrable Skill. Instead, it was a technique that came from a person who was trained in martial and mystical arts. Not even a bullet could penetrate his shield, let alone a punch from Steven.

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Steven was trembling with fear as he stared at Jared. His mind went blank because he had no idea what had just happened. After receiving Jared's powerful punch, he realized that his Impenetrable Skill was useless against him. "Sir, may I know what your name is? One day, I'll come back to klearn from you!" Realizing that he was no match for Jared, Steven decided to leave while he still had a chance. "Steven, do you think you get to leave? Well, let me tell you—Mr. Chance is here today, and this is where your life ends!" Tommy looked at him smugly.

Steven's expression changed. *If he strikes, there's no doubt I won't be getting out of here alive!* "The name's Chance. Jared Chance. You can come and seek revenge anytime. If you don't think you can handle me, by all means, bring your mentor along," Jared said upon reading Steven's mind. "Mr. Chance, you can't just let him go! You're just inviting more trouble!" Tommy warned when he heard that Jared wanted to let Steven live.

"Back away! I know what I'm doing!" Jared frowned. Sensing that Jared was about to fly off the handle, Tommy got so frightened that he didn't dare to voice another word. "All right, then! Duly noted. See you next time!" Steven got up and wiped the blood off the corner of his mouth. Then he waved at his subordinates and said, "Let's go!" After Steven left, the spacious hall was once again left with those who attended the banquet.

"Mr. Chance, you were incredible! I've finally seen it with my own eyes!" "Truly incredible at such a young age! One can only imagine how strong you will be in the future, Mr. Chance!" "Indeed, valor is better demonstrated by the young!" Everybody in the crowd was full of praise for Jared. Walter was impressed as well. Never in his wildest dreams had he ever thought that Jared was that strong. At this moment, his respect for Jared had increased. "Please forgive my foolishness from before, Mr. Chance," Luca apologized with embarrassment written all over his face.

"It's all right!" Jared smiled. William looked at Jared, and he couldn't be happier. He was so happy that he now approved of the matter between Jared and Josephine. "Why didn't you tell me that you knew martial arts? I was so worried about you!" Josephine pretended to be angry and pinched his arm. "Ouch!" Jared acted as though he was in pain. "That hurts." Josephine panicked. "I... I didn't even use much force! How can it hurt?"

"I was actually injured by Steven just now, but I've been holding it in. You made it worse!" Jared continued acting. "I... I didn't know! Let me take a look at your injuries!" Josephine had no clue that Jared was pulling a prank on her. She was on the verge of crying. Including William, everyone knew of Jared's prank. However, none of them wanted to expose him as they simply stood by and looked at the couple quietly.

Only Josephine did not see through his act, as she was too concerned about him. "Okay, I'm fine now. I'm all healed right after you touched me." Jared decided to drop the act when he saw that Josephine had tears gathering in her eyes. At once, Josephine realized that she had been deceived. "Jared! How could you?" She threw a punch at him, which he managed to dodge. The crowd was laughing as they watched the two of them bickering with each other.

Walter tapped on William's shoulder from behind and said, "Mr. Sullivan, the future of the Sullivan family looks brighter than ever!" Fully aware of what Walter meant, William answered humbly, "Oh, no,

we still need you to take care of us, Mr. Grange!” Walter burst into laughter. “I’m sure it’ll be the other way round!”

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Meanwhile, at the mansion on top of Dragon Bay, Gary and Hannah were resting in the living room after taking a stroll. They were still trying to digest the fact that they were living in such a luxurious home. *Even though this is just temporary, it’s more than enough to experience this!* “It seems that luck is on our side! Although Jared has just gotten out of prison, he has already made such a good friend in Josephine. I wonder how did those two meet each other,” Hannah said, beaming.

“Me too. But Ms. Sullivan does seem like a kind soul.” As Gary used to be a civil servant, he had seen all sorts of people. Hence, he was always a good judge of character. “Since she’s from such a wealthy family, what do you think she sees in Jared?” Deep down, Hannah had always been worried about the fact that those two were from two different worlds and weren’t meant for each other.

However, right at the moment when Gary wanted to answer Hannah, a man in a dashing suit showed up out of nowhere, catching Gary by surprise. “Let me answer your question!” the man exclaimed. “Josephine is actually fooling around with Jared. Do you guys really think the famous Ms. Sullivan would be interested in Jared? Stop daydreaming! Jared is way out of her league! He’s just a university graduate! Besides, he’s poor.

No parents of a lady from such a prominent family would accept Jared. Josephine is just showing her gratitude to him for saving her father’s life. Do you really think that they’re ever going to get married? I’m Josephine’s real boyfriend. We’re meant for each other. I’d suggest that you guys give up on your ridiculous hopes and dreams. Don’t you know where your son stands?” With that, the man sneered at them, his eyes filled with disdain.

Gary and Hannah blanched upon hearing that. Despite the rude intrusion, they knew that the man had a point. Not only was Jared just a commoner, but he was also an ex-convict. No parents would accept Jared as a son-in-law. The man was pleased with Gary’s and Hannah’s reactions. He took out a stack of cash and threw them on the ground. “Take them and leave! Don’t give me a reason to force you out of that door!”

Upon saying that, the man turned and left in a sports car parked at the main entrance. Gary and Hannah were dumbfounded. It was as if the man had just dragged them back to reality. After a long while of silence, Gary let out a long sigh and started packing up his belongings. *People like us don’t deserve to live in such luxury.* Hannah was incredibly saddened as well. Tears were streaming down her cheeks. It took only a few moments for Gary to pack up.

He tapped on Hannah’s shoulder and said, “Let’s go. We’ll talk to Jared about it later and have him face the reality. He’s just not meant to be with Ms. Sullivan.” Finally, they left the mansion and returned to their previous house. “Hannah! I thought you guys have moved into a mansion with Jared.

What are you doing back here?” their neighbor, a middle-aged woman, asked curiously. “Hi, Chloe! Well, we couldn’t get used to living there.” Hannah chuckled awkwardly. Chloe Wallace was their neighbor, who had lived through tough times as well. Her husband had passed away when their

daughter was just a teenager. She had to raise their daughter all by herself. "That's good! Now I have someone to chitchat with again!"

Since Jared has just gotten out of prison, I knew that the situation was a bit far-fetched. The person who lent him the mansion must have an ulterior motive. It's better to avoid such people; otherwise, Jared might get in trouble and get thrown back into jail again," Chloe said directly. Although her words were unpleasant to the ears, she meant well. "I know." Hannah nodded.

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Back at the Glamor Hotel, the crowd had dispersed after the banquet ended. Walter got Jared to stay for a bit and said, "Mr. Chance, I need a few more days before I can get you the spiritual brush and cinnabar rosary you asked for." "It's all right; I can wait. Thanks for your help, Mr. Grange!" Jared smiled. *Since my mom's eyes have been this way for a while now, I'm sure waiting for a few more days won't hurt. I shouldn't rush this sort of thing anyway.*

"You're too kind, Mr. Chance. From now on, just let me know if you ever need help with anything!" Walter said without hesitation. After chatting with Walter for a while, Jared planned to leave. However, Luca came forward to him right then and knelt down before him. "Mr. Chance, please be my mentor!" Having witnessed Jared's tremendous abilities, Luca couldn't help but hope that he could learn from Jared. Jared grabbed him and helped him up.

"I'm not worthy of being someone's mentor. You think too highly of me!" In actuality, the skills that Jared possessed were not in the same category as the ones these martial artists had. Hence, he couldn't teach them even if he wanted to. "But Mr. Chance—" "That's enough, Luca," Walter interrupted. "Mr. Chance has already given his answer." Although Walter wasn't a martial artist, he knew how things were done in the community and that not many people would actually be willing to mentor others.

Upon hearing that, Luca stepped aside and kept silent. "You can look for me if you need anything. But me mentoring you? I'm not qualified for that." Jared smiled apologetically. "That will do, Mr. Chance. Thank you!" Luca was happy with Jared's response. When Jared left the hotel and went back to Dragon Bay, he was puzzled to find that his parents were not around. *Where could they be? They just got here and they're not familiar with this place.*

He took out his phone and called his parents. Upon learning that they had returned to their previous house, he hurried back. "Mom, Dad, what are you guys doing here? Is it because you guys aren't used to staying at Dragon Bay? The environment there is so much better, isn't it?" Jared asked, baffled. Without saying a word, Gary went into his room after taking a glance at Jared. Hannah let out a long sigh and said, "Jared, you've just gotten out of prison.

Stop thinking that fame and fortune can be achieved overnight. Josephine is a kind lady, but you shouldn't take advantage of her just because you saved her father once! You two don't belong together. Just get a job and stop being delusional!" Jared furrowed his brows. "Mom, did someone say something to you guys?" "It doesn't matter. Just stop contacting Josephine and return the mansion at Dragon Bay.

Your dad and I will not stay there anymore. I don't wish for you to make a fortune, but as long as you make an honest living and have a family of your own, I'll be more than satisfied," Hannah said, her tone

heavy. Sensing that his mother was getting angry, Jared didn't dare to talk back. He nodded and said, "Okay, Mom.

I'll listen to you." He knew that his mother had suffered and had literally cried herself blind because of him. He did not want to upset her anymore. Hearing Jared agreed with her, Hannah said in a gentler voice, "I'll get your dad to ask Mr. Miller to find you a job tomorrow.

Also, Mrs. Wallace's daughter has just graduated, and she has found a job that pays well. You two have known each other since childhood. I'll talk to Mrs. Wallace if you two don't mind." Hannah might be blind, but she seemed to have everything figured out.

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"Well, if both of them are okay with it, I don't mind either! Besides, I've watched Jared grow up since he was a little boy. It wasn't entirely his fault either that he was sent into jail." Chloe suddenly walked into their house with a bowl. "I made this soup myself. Have a taste!" "Mrs. Wallace?"

Jared was surprised to see Chloe. He quickly reached out his hands to receive the bowl. Ever since they moved to Horington when Jared was still a teenager, the Chance family had had a good relationship with the Wallace family and they had been neighbors. "You're too kind, Mrs. Wallace! I've watched Hilda grow up too. She's a very smart and beautiful young lady. It would be great if we could be in-laws!" Hannah stood up and grabbed Chloe to sit with her.

"Hannah, I'd be more than happy if Hilda were to get married to Jared. After all, she's my only child. I still need her to take care of me in the future, so I don't wish for her to stay far away from me. I'll give her a call now and ask her to come back home. We can all have a meal together," Chloe chirped. She was obviously satisfied with Jared as well. "Sounds great!" Hannah nodded happily. "I heard that Hilda has found a job that pays well."

"Yes, it pays well, but she seldom comes home. I rarely see her," Chloe said, then picked up her phone and called Hilda. Hilda answered her phone and said in a sleepy tone, "Mom, I was still asleep. Why are you calling me at this hour?" "It's already afternoon! Why are you still sleeping?"

"Don't you need to work?" Chloe was confounded. "I'm working overtime tonight, so I took a nap. What's wrong? Is something up?" Hilda asked hastily. "Nothing. Jared has been released from prison, so I thought maybe you could come home and we could all have a meal together," Chloe replied. "Mom, I'm busy. Perhaps another day." Hilda hung up the phone as soon as she finished her sentence. At once, Chloe's face turned crimson.

"It's okay, Mrs. Wallace. If Hilda is busy, we can always arrange for another day." Hannah was afraid that Chloe might get angry, given how the conversation had ended. Chloe let out a sigh. "Kids have their own thoughts now once they get older." Chloe stayed at Jared's house until evening. Since Jared had nothing better to do, he was about to go for a stroll when he received a call from Tommy, who wanted to invite him out for dinner.

Jared had wanted to decline his invitation, but on second thought, he decided to join Tommy, thinking that Chloe would probably stay for dinner and that she would surely join his parents in nagging him at the dining table. Tommy offered to fetch Jared from his house, but the latter rejected him and called for a taxi instead.

During the time when Jared was in jail, Horington had been booming. On his way to the restaurant, he saw numerous bars and nightclubs. The city was bustling with people. Right then, Jared spotted a familiar figure when the taxi drove past a bar called Moonlight Bar. It was a lady dressed in fine clothes, and she was walking into the bar with a few other girls.

Isn't that Hilda? Jared frowned. *Didn't she tell her mom that she had to work overtime? Why is she walking into a bar? Could it be that she works there?* In order to find out more, Jared paid the taxi driver and got out of the car. He then followed Hilda into the bar.

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In the bar, neon lights strobed and flashed. The atmosphere was extremely lively. Jared saw that after Hilda and the other girls went inside, they were brought to the back. He followed behind closely, but a man stopped him. "I'm sorry, Sir. But you're not allowed to pass through here. The backstage is for staff only."

Jared looked in the direction where Hilda had gone to. Seeing that she had disappeared, he walked away and sat down at the table in the corner. He was eager to find out what she was doing there. Soon after, Hilda and the other girls came out. They were all wearing nothing but sexy lingerie. The girls danced their way toward the center of the stage, and immediately, the crowd went crazy as the spotlights flashed around them.

Hilda and the other girls started dancing erotically. It was obvious that Hilda's movements weren't as fluid as the others, but she did her best while forcing a smile. Everyone could see that she was a greenhorn. They all shifted their gazes to her, and some even tossed cash at her. Jared was utterly shocked because little did he expect the shy and well-behaved Hilda Wallace to become an exotic dancer.

Looking at the banknotes on the stage, Hilda bent down repeatedly to pick them up and shove them into her bra, giving the men in the crowd the opportunity to feast their eyes on her. Witnessing that, Jared walked toward the stage, fished out a few thousand bucks, and threw them on the stage. "Thank you, Sir!" Hilda exclaimed the moment she saw the stack of cash. However, when her eyes met Jared's, she froze for a good few seconds.

Quickly withdrawing her gaze, she pretended not to see Jared and continued to pick up the money on the stage before resuming her dance. Only the smile on her face was no longer visible. Jared's generosity had caught the attention of the partygoers. But the moment they saw that he was in simple clothing, the look of admiration in their eyes was replaced with those of scorn. One of the men tapped on Jared's shoulder and said, "Hey man, judging by how you look, I guess you've just thrown your life savings away, eh?"

I suggest you get lost before you get hooked on spending your next paycheck the same way." Jared ignored him because his eyes were still glued to Hilda. *It has only been three years. How did she change so much?* Hilda turned away from Jared and danced facing the opposite direction while the other girls threw themselves at him upon witnessing his generosity.

"Hello, handsome." One of them reached out to stroke Jared's face. The dancers could easily recognize men who were rich yet humble. Hence, they assumed that Jared was one of them. Jared tilted his head

and avoided the dancer. He was still staring at Hilda. "What's your name, beautiful?" a man beside Jared asked, flashing a lewd smile. After that, he pulled the dancer down from the stage.

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The dancer yelled as she was abruptly pulled down. The moment she fell onto the ground, a group of men rushed toward her and started groping her. They all wanted a piece of her. "F*ck off! Do y'all have a death wish?" a woman in formal attire thundered. She was heavily made-up and had a few burly bouncers behind her. Upon hearing that, the men scattered instantly. "Jenny..." the helpless dancer cried out.

The men's touches lingered on her skin and even her bra was pulled out of shape. "Get lost." Jenny furrowed her brows. The dancer quivered in terror and ran toward the backstage. Jenny then took a glance around the stage and saw that Jared was still standing there alone. She ignored him and looked at Hilda. "Hilda, come here." Hearing her name, Hilda stopped dancing and walked down the stage. "What's the matter, Jenny?"

"The boss is here. He wants you to entertain him," Jenny said straightforwardly. Hilda was stunned for a moment. Despite her reluctance, she dared not say much and could only leave with Jenny. When she walked past Jared, she deliberately avoided him by keeping her head down. "Hilda." Jared reached out and grabbed her arm. "Do you know him?" Jenny asked with a frown. "No... No, I don't." Hilda shook her head before staring into Jared's eyes.

"Who are you? Let me go. I need to work!" After shaking Jared off, Hilda followed Jenny backstage. Jenny glared at Jared silently for a second before walking away. "Hilda, the boss likes you a lot. Behave yourself around him. More importantly, don't find yourself a boyfriend. If you can please him, you don't have to worry about those loan sharks anymore. In fact, it doesn't matter who comes after you because he'll take care of you.

Heck, I might even have to work for you by then," Jenny said. Although Hilda wasn't happy, she tried her best to put on a smile. "Jenny, why would the boss be interested in me? I think he likes you more." As a matter of fact, Hilda was disgusted by the boss. He was a bald man with a bulging belly. Even though she had no choice but to become an exotic dancer at the bar, she never wanted to be someone's mistress.

"I'm too old, now. You can still make it," Jenny said, looking at Hilda enviously. Indeed, age was very important in that particular industry. Soon, they arrived at a spacious and luxurious office. Inside, a bald, middle-aged man was sitting on the couch and in front of him was a bottle of red wine. Upon seeing the man, Jenny bowed and said, "Sir, Hilda is here." "She hasn't entertained other customers privately, right?"

the man asked. "No, of course not. I dare not go against your order, Sir." Jenny shook her head. "All right, you can leave now." The man waved for Jenny to leave the room. Jenny gave Hilda a wink before she left and closed the door. Hilda was trembling with fear now that she was alone in the room.

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"S-Sir..." Hilda squeaked out. The man raised his head and appraised her from head to toe, his eyes filled with lust. With a grin, he said, "Relax, I won't eat you. Come sit with me." He patted on the couch next to him. Despite being absolutely terrified, Hilda didn't dare to disobey him. She walked slowly toward

him and sat down. At the sight of a fair and beautiful young lady, the man was all the more aroused as his eyes lit up.

He poured two glasses of red wine and offered Hilda a glass. "Come. Drink with me!" "S-Sir, I... I can't drink." Hilda did not dare to reach out for the glass. "It's all right. You can learn now!" The man's lips quirked up. Left without a choice, Hilda took the glass of red wine and downed it in one go. The man burst into laughter upon seeing that. "Jenny told me that you owe the loan sharks quite a sum of money. Is that true?"

he asked. Hilda nodded. "Yes, a million." "A million? That's not a small number," the man said, then wrote a check for one million and slid it toward Hilda. "Satisfy me tonight and this one million check is yours." The man sounded confident. He had used the same method on a lot of girls before Hilda and it worked all the time. Hilda's breath hitched as she stared at the check. *It's one million! With it, I don't have to hide from the loan sharks anymore. Besides, I can quit being an exotic dancer and quit being afraid of meeting someone I know.* However, she was caught in a dilemma.

She knew that if she were to accept the money, her whole life would start spiraling downward. *Although I'm an exotic dancer, my chastity is still preserved. Once I pay all my debts, I can still return to living a normal life. I can even marry a man whom I love and have a family of my own. If I accept the money now, I will have to be someone's mistress for the rest of my life!* Suddenly, she had a flashback and thought of Jared.

When they were still teenagers, Jared had been particularly protective of her. In fact, back then, she had liked him so much that she kept thinking about marrying him one day. However, they eventually grew apart when they got older. By then, Jared had found Sandy, and a marriage was on the horizon. Because of that, Hilda never looked for Jared anymore. Yet, life surely was unpredictable. Not only did Jared not marry Sandy, but he had been sentenced to prison.

Hilda had wanted to visit Jared in prison, but she was too caught up with her university life. In fact, Hilda was very upset that Jared had found out about what she did for a living. *What if he tells Mom? If she finds out that I've been lying to her, she's going to be so disappointed. She worked so hard to raise me on her own. If she finds out that I'm an exotic dancer, I'm doomed. Even worse, if I become someone's mistress, I bet she's going to disown me!*

Thinking about her mother, Hilda decided to reject the man's offer. "Thank you for your kindness, Sir, but I have to reject your offer." The man was stunned. He had never thought that Hilda would reject him. After all, that was the first time that his method had failed him.

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"Is it because of the money? I can give you more. Also, I'll buy you a house which will be our love nest. Whatever else you want will be yours. Furthermore, I won't interfere with your private life. All you need to do is to accompany me four to five times a month. Given my current health, I don't have much energy left for women. Consequently, this deal allows you to earn a lot more than what you make as a dancer.

Moreover, you don't have to be taken advantage of by those lecherous men," the middle-aged man persuaded Hilda. However, she had steeled her resolve not to be anyone's lover. After all, she didn't want to sacrifice her future for the sake of temporary gratification. In fact, she felt nauseated just by

looking at him alone. If he wasn't her boss, she would have long given him an earful. "Sir, I really can't do this. Why don't you look for someone else?" Hilda shook her head again. Faced with Hilda's rejection, the middle-aged man's expression changed drastically.

"Given where you are, do you think you have a choice? Once I have set my sights on a woman, she will definitely be mine." Frightened, Hilda sprang to her feet and tried to flee. Unexpectedly, her head began to spin the moment she stood up. "Hahaha! There's no escape. You've had a drink with me. Do you think I'll let you go?" The middle-aged man burst into laughter. As Hilda's face turned pale, she felt the urge to swear at him.

Unfortunately, she lost the ability to even part her lips while her vision of the middle-aged man began to blur. Finally, she collapsed on the couch with a thud. Unable to move a muscle, she gradually lost her consciousness. Meanwhile, Jenny was smoking a cigarette in the bar's main lobby, watching the vivacious dancers on stage enviously. Once upon a time, she, too, was just as young and beautiful. Unmatched on stage, she had become her boss' mistress.

But now, she had become a madam to him and was unsettled by her increasingly bleak future. "Jenny, the boss has set his sights on Hilda. Looks like she has struck gold this time," a waiter remarked softly beside Jenny. "That goes without saying. From now on, you'd better be more careful not to offend her, or else you will suffer the consequences," Jenny advised after taking a puff at her cigarette. "I won't.

But Hilda's stunning figure and flawless skin are just amazing. I can't help—" Before the waiter could finish, Jenny snapped, "Shut up! Do you have a death wish? How dare a nobody like you eye the boss' girl?" "Jenny, I'm sorry. I'm sorry for spouting nonsense." The waiter quickly gave himself two slaps. "I'll let it slide this time. If you repeat it, I'll deduct your salary as punishment," Jenny warned. "Thank you, Jenny.

Thank you," the waiter thanked her profusely before reaching out to pinch her on her butt. "Look at that naughty look of yours..." Grinning, Jenny left with the waiter in tow. Despite falling out of favor with the boss due to her age, she still had her way with the young waiters at the bar. Nevertheless, their whispers were overheard by Jared. When he found out that Hilda was sent to her boss to be his mistress, Jared's expression darkened.

Getting to his feet, Jared headed backstage and was stopped by two waiters at the door. Before they could react, he struck them both and knocked them unconscious. Inside, there were rooms everywhere. Not knowing where Hilda was, he grew anxious at once. Just when he walked past the washroom, he suddenly heard a feminine moan. Without any hesitation, he barged into the washroom and kicked open the cubicle door.

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"Ah!" Inside, Jenny was in the middle of getting it on with the waiter, and they looked as if they had just begun. When the waiter was about to scream, Jared knocked him out with a palm strike. After that, he grabbed Jenny by her collar. "Where did you take Hilda?" "You f*cking—" Jenny swore the moment she saw Jared. Before she could finish, Jared grabbed her by the neck. With the air choked out of her lungs, her face turned red while her eyes were filled with horror.

“She’s... She’s in the office,” Jenny answered at once. “Take me there.” Jared released his grip. When she saw the murderous look on his face, Jenny led him there without any resistance. Upon his arrival, Jared kicked down the office door. *Boom!* The thunderous sound gave the middle-aged man a shock. The moment Jared barged in, he saw Hilda lying motionless on the couch while the middle-aged man’s hands were fondling her body.

“How dare you!” With his eyes burning in rage, Jared stepped forward and gave the man a kick, sending him flying out of the office. “Hilda... Hilda...” Jared took off his jacket to cover Hilda with it. Considering her unconscious state, he knew that she had been drugged. Hence, he transferred some of his spiritual energy into Hilda’s body. When Hilda gradually opened her eyes and saw Jared, she exclaimed in surprise, “Jared!”

The very next moment, she lost consciousness again. Evidently, the drug’s effects had overwhelmed her. As for the middle-aged man, he was sprawled on the ground after Jared’s kick. By then, his face had already turned purple. “Sir...” Jenny hurried up to him and helped him up. The middle-aged man glared at Jared. “Kid, who are you? How dare you hit me? Do you have a death wish?” Just as he bellowed, four fighters in black suits entered the office after hearing the commotion.

“Sir, this guy might be Hilda’s boyfriend,” Jenny informed the middle-aged man. Judging from Jared’s response and the furious look on his face, she figured only a boyfriend would react that way. “I don’t give a f*ck who he is. How dare he hit me? Just kill him!” the middle-aged man roared at the sight of reinforcements. The four fighters charged at Jared at once. After he put Hilda down, Jared waved his arms without even looking at his approaching foes.

The four men were sent flying out and crashed heavily against the wall. Consequently, they lay lifelessly on the ground. Shocked by how powerful Jared was, the middle-aged man and Jenny gawked at him in horror. Jared shot a piercing glare at the man. “B*stards like you deserve to die.” “What are you going to do?” When he saw the murderous look in Jared’s eyes, the man said with a trembling voice, “Let me warn you.

This bar is under Mr. Lewis’ protection. Do you know who he is?” The moment he finished speaking, Jared’s phone suddenly rang. It was Tommy who had invited Jared for a meal. When Jared didn’t show up, he decided to give Jared a call. “Mr. Chance, where are you?” Tommy asked softly.

“I’m at Moonlight Bar.” “Moonlight Bar?” Tommy was surprised. “What are you doing there?” “Killing someone.” Jared’s short answer sounded so vicious that it sent a chill down Tommy’s spine. “Mr. Chance, Moonlight Bar belongs to Baldie who has been paying the Templar Regiment protection money.

I’ll come over with my men at once. You don’t have to do it yourself.” When he heard Jared’s reply, Tommy knew that someone in Moonlight Bar must have gotten on Jared’s nerves. “Sure!” Jared agreed before ending the call. Then he quietly took a seat on the couch to wait.