

A Man Like None Other

Chapter 91, A Man Like None Other

Just as expected, many men felt disheartened when they saw the intimate gestures between Hilda and Jared. Even Zayne's eyes were filled with jealousy as he looked in Jared's direction. When Jared introduced Maria to Hilda, he explained, "This is Mr. Saunders' daughter, Maria. Her dad and mine were comrades in the army." Hilda instantly figured out that Gary must have wanted to approach Maria's father when he told her he would ask a friend about a job for her.

Hence, she walked up to Maria and held her hand. "Maria, you're really pretty. I have heard Jared and Mr. Chance mention you before. I just never had the opportunity to meet you." Maria smiled in response to Hilda's friendliness. "Hilda, you look stunning yourself." "This is Troy.

"We're on the same team," Jared continued while pointing at a bespectacled colleague in the corner. "Nice to meet you!" Hilda smiled while extending her hand. "T-The pleasure is mine." Blushing, Troy gently shook Hilda's hand. Troy's reaction caused everyone to burst into laughter. Soon, everyone began to make merry, singing and drinking at the same time. Moreover, many of them came over to make a toast to Jared, challenging his capacity to drink.

Realizing what was going on, Hilda shielded Jared from them. "At this rate, Jared will be drunk in no time. I'll drink in his place instead." With that, Hilda downed a mug of beer. Since Hilda was standing up for Jared, the guys weren't going to let the opportunity slip. From their perspective, Hilda would be knocked out after just two beers.

Soon, all of them realized they couldn't be more wrong. Despite taking on the crowd's challenge and downing drink after drink, Hilda didn't look as if she was drunk at all. When everyone realized there was barely any change to her expression, they were stupefied. Even Jared looked at her in disbelief. No one had expected such a demure-looking girl to be so good at drinking. At that moment, she had thirty empty beer bottles right beneath her feet.

Meanwhile, everyone else's face was already red from having too much to drink. In fact, some of them could barely maintain their balance. "All right now, let's start singing instead of drinking non-stop." Finally, Zayne stepped in to stop the drinking challenge. Otherwise, everyone else would be drunk before Hilda felt anything. "Hilda, you're an amazing drinker," Maria remarked with her eyes filled with both envy and astonishment.

Hilda smiled, "Unfortunately, that's the only thing I'm good at." "Hilda, you're awesome! If my alcohol tolerance were as high as yours, no one will dare challenge me to a drinking game again!" Lydia exclaimed in admiration as she sat down beside Hilda. "Lydia, it's possible to improve one's drinking capacity through practice. I'll teach you how to do it next time. Besides, I like how our surnames are similar to each other too," Hilda replied jovially.

Hilda was undeniably good at socializing. Within a short period of time, the three ladies had become best friends that could talk about anything under the sun. "Hilda, given how pretty and good-natured you are, how did you end up being interested in Jared? To me, he is just an annoying country bumpkin," Lydia asked candidly after having quite a bit to drink.

Sitting by the side, Jared didn't sing nor drink. All he did was make idle chatter with Troy once in a while. Evidently, he didn't fit in with the rest at all. "Lydia, Jared is actually a pretty good guy. I know because I grew up with him.

Perhaps, you just don't know him well yet," Hilda calmly explained and wasn't upset at all. Given Hilda's response, Lydia knew it would be inappropriate to disparage Jared further. Hence, she took up the mic and suggested, "Come, why don't we sing a song together?"

A Man Like None Other Chapter 92 – Hilda wasn't just pretty but could sing very well too. Her voice was just as melodious as the actual singer's which further fueled the guys' jealousy toward Kai. Zayne in particular stared at Hilda with increasing intensity. Nevertheless, he kept his affection in check due to Maria's presence. Amidst Hilda's singing, the atmosphere in the private room reached a climax. Everyone was tipsy and dancing ecstatically at the same time.

After having a few beers, Troy stood up with his face blushing red and danced together with the others. Only Kai sat alone by the corner, watching everyone else in silence. Just when everyone was having a ball of a time, the private room's door was pushed open. A bald man holding a glass of wine walked in, followed by two bodyguards in suits. When they saw the sudden intruder, everyone was stunned and stopped what they were doing. Even Hilda put down the mic she was holding.

The middle-aged man had a listless look in his eyes while his face was all red. It was clear that he had too much to drink. After barging in, he swept his gaze around the room and smirked, "So, it's nothing but a bunch of kids. Who was singing just now? You sound really good. Come to my private room and sing a few songs with me." The man's words caused everyone to exchange glances.

Nevertheless, no one dared to make a sound, as they could obviously see that he was someone powerful. Considering all of them were just salaried employees, they didn't have the courage to offend him at all. Since everyone was silent, the middle-aged man shifted his gaze toward Hilda, Lydia, and Maria because they were the only ones holding the mics. "The three chicks are lookers. Take them to my room."

Just as he spoke, the middle-aged man took out a stack of hundreds and threw it toward the three ladies. After that, the bodyguards behind him walked up to them, causing them to backpedal in fear. At the same time, Zayne stepped forward to protect them. After all, he was the most senior among the group, not to mention Maria was his girlfriend too. If he did nothing other than watching his girlfriend being taken away, he would end up becoming a laughing stock.

"Mister, who are you? We're just here to sing and relax. These three ladies are our friends and not hostesses," Zayne explained to the middle-aged man. "It doesn't matter if they're hostesses or not. Anyway, isn't it embarrassing to be drinking beer in a place like this? Take this money and order a few bottles of Lafite. In the meantime, let the three girls come and sing with me," the middle-aged man replied while patting Zayne on his face. Even though it didn't hurt, his gesture was an utter humiliation for Zayne.

It was as if Zayne was nothing more than a powerless child. In a fit of rage, Zayne pushed the middle-aged man away and almost caused him to lose his balance. However, he regretted his actions the very

next moment, as he didn't know what the man's background was. Things would obviously get messy if the man was infuriated. "F*ck, how dare you push me?" the middle-aged man thundered. "Beat him up right now!" Just as he ordered, the man's bodyguards charged at Zayne, who was trembling.

When they saw the intruders attacking, the rest of the guys gathered their courage. They grabbed beer bottles and stood together with Zayne. Since he was their manager, it was a good time for them to show their loyalty. Given that the opposing party only had three men, they were confident that they could win in a fight due to their overwhelming numbers. Stunned by their response, the two bodyguards didn't dare follow through with their attack. After all, they had not expected the bunch of youngsters to be so united. When he saw the two bodyguards stop in their tracks, Zayne was ecstatic. Instantly, he moved forward and gave one of them a kick. "Get lost now, and I will pretend this never happened!"

Chapter 93, A Man Like None Other

The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes at Zayne. Nonetheless, in the face of his opponents' numbers and the fact that they were hot-blooded youths, the man knew that he was at a disadvantage if a fight were to break out. With a grim expression, he threatened, "Kid, you had better watch out. Tell me your name, and I will teach you a lesson one of these days!" "I'm Zayne Carlson, and I'll be right here waiting for you.

Do you think my comrades and I are wimps?" At that moment, Zayne felt exhilarating, imagining himself as a mafia boss. "All right, all right." After acknowledging Zayne's words, the middle-aged man turned and left with his bodyguards. Once the man was gone, Zayne was on cloud nine. He had never felt so powerful before and was relishing in the sensation. "Mr. Carlson, you're amazing! Despite you kicking them, they didn't even dare utter a word of protest." "Mr. Carlson, given how you behaved, those who don't know you might even think you're a mafia boss." "You're awesome!

Even I begin to wonder if you have been in a gang before." As the group sang Zayne's praises, his ego was inflated just like a balloon. Despite feeling smug about himself, he pretended to be modest. "It's all thanks to your support. Since all of you are so loyal, I will not scrimp for the night. Let's order a few bottles of Lafite to try. They're on me!" "I can't believe it!" "Mr. Carlson, you're the best!" The crowd cheered jubilantly the moment they heard that Zayne was treating them Lafite.

After all, as salaried employees, it was a wine that was way beyond what they could afford. "Zayne, we had better leave. If they come back with reinforcements, we'll really be in trouble," Maria advised. At that moment, Zayne was no longer afraid of the bald middle-aged man, as he had the support of his crew. Also, he couldn't think straight due to having too much to drink. "Maria, don't worry. With me around, there's no need to be afraid," Zayne declared while beating his chest confidently.

"Mr. Carlson, I heard that this establishment belongs to the Templar Regiment. In other words, Tommy runs it. Given that we just got into a fight, will we—" one of the employees asked in concern. "Don't be f*cking afraid. I know Tommy very well, so there's nothing to worry about," Zayne boasted with a wave of his hand. Maria's concerns were quickly allayed. "Since Mr. Lewis owns this place, there won't be any problems at all, as Zayne knows him very well. In fact, Mr. Lewis even recovered a debt owed to my family upon Zayne's request."

Maria's words caused everyone to exchange glances in awe. After all, it was a tremendous honor to know the most powerful man in Horington's underground. "Mr. Carlson, I'm impressed that you actually

know Mr. Lewis personally!” “Since you know him, there’s nothing for us to be afraid of. If they dare come back, we will beat them up till they cry for their mommies.” “With Mr. Carlson drinking with us here, no one will dare offend us.”

The moment Zayne boasted about knowing Tommy, everyone’s speech grew increasingly brazen. Sitting in the corner, Jared couldn’t help but smirk. *It appears Zayne will continue to live in his own bubble if he isn’t taught a lesson.* “What are you smiling about? Aren’t you ashamed of yourself? When that old man tried to take us away, you were so shocked you didn’t even respond. Don’t forget that Hilda is your girlfriend.

What kind of man are you to not be able to protect her? And yet, you still have the cheek to laugh?” Lydia admonished Jared when she caught him grinning to himself in the corner. “That’s right. Are you still a man? How can you sit back and watch when your girlfriend is about to be taken away?”

“If not for Mr. Carlson, your girlfriend would have been taken by someone else!” “Troy, you too. How can you just sit there and watched on? You are nothing but a coward!” The group began to berate Jared and Troy. After all, both of them did nothing during the entire episode.

Chapter 94, A Man Like None Other

Jared knew that there was no need for him to make a move, while Troy was indeed paralyzed by fear. “All right now, ignore those two cowards. Let’s go out and get a glass of Lafite each,” Zayne remarked with a wave of his hand. Soon, some of them went out to get their drink. As for the others, they simply stared coldly at Jared and Troy, paying no further heed to them. Meanwhile, in the manager’s office of Dynasty Karaoke Bar, the bald middle-aged man was inside with his two bodyguards.

The office was lavishly renovated and had a three-meter-long desk placed in the center. Sitting there was a man in a suit. Behind him, a lady in a high-slit dress and heavy makeup was massaging his head. That man was the manager of the bar, Charlie Hoffman. He was also considered one of Tommy’s lieutenants. Or else, Tommy wouldn’t have allowed him to manage the place. “Mr. Queen, you seemed displeased.

What brings you to my office?” Charlie asked, narrowing his eyes. “Mr. Hoffman, there’s just no order here. A while ago, a group of unruly youths had just beaten up my man. Look, there’s even a footprint right here on his body!” Josh Queen exclaimed while pointing at one of his bodyguards. On the bodyguard’s abdomen, a footprint could clearly be seen. “Is that true?” Charlie sprang to his feet with his eyes widened. “Who are they?

Are they from the Crimson Dragon Gang?” From his perspective, only the Crimson Dragon Gang dared to cause trouble on his turf. “They don’t look like it. Instead, they’re nothing more than a group of youths. When I heard a few girls singing very well from their room, I just wanted to invite them over to sing with me. However, I didn’t expect them to turn violent.” With a cold glint in his eye, Josh gritted his teeth.

“I came to you first out of respect for Mr. Lewis since he owns this place. If you choose to turn a blind eye, I will get my own men to deal with this myself!” “Why are you so agitated over a bunch of kids? I’ll send my men to go along with you.” With that, Charlie shouted in the direction of the door, “Bob.” The

next moment, a fierce-looking man with tattooed arms walked into the office.” “Mr. Hoffman,” Bob greeted.

“Someone is causing trouble here. I want you to go with Mr. Queen to check it out. Do anything you will as long as no one gets killed. After all, Mr. Lewis has instructed us to keep a low profile for the time being,” Charlie instructed Bob. “Understood, Mr. Hoffman.” Bob nodded. “Thank you, Mr. Hoffman!” Josh nodded. “Don’t mention it, Mr. Queen. Since your toes have been stepped on, I’m obliged to do something about it.

As you know, we highly value your patronage,” Charlie responded with a smile. Soon, Josh returned to the private room with Bob. They were followed by more than ten fighters from the bar. Meanwhile, Zayne and the others were drinking Lafite inside. With their reddened faces, they were yelling excitedly when the door was suddenly kicked open.

Everyone was stunned to see Josh return. When they saw that he had more than ten fearsome men behind him, all of them were filled with panic. “Mr. Queen, who was the one?” Bob asked. Josh pointed at Zayne. “He’s the one who hit my man!” After scrutinizing Zayne, Bob swept his gaze across the room.

He quickly realized that they were nothing but a group of ordinary folks and not gangsters at all. Walking up to Zayne, Bob asked plainly, “Did you just hit Mr. Queen’s man?” At the sight of Bob’s bulging muscles and tattoos, fear descended upon Zayne. Nevertheless, he bravely nodded, emboldened by the alcohol. “That’s right. I hit him because they were bullying my girlfriend.”

Chapter 95, A Man Like None Other

Surprised that Zayne admitted to it, Bob eyed him from top to toe. “Kid, you’ve got guts to take responsibility. So, I won’t make it difficult for you. Apologize on your knees to Mr. Queen, and I’ll let what happened today slide.” Obviously, there was no way Zayne was going to do that. “I’m definitely not getting on my knees. He was the one who started it first.” Bob’s expression darkened at Zayne’s refusal. “No one has ever defied me before!”

Just as he spoke, Bob grabbed Zayne by the collar and lifted him off the ground. In spite of that, his colleagues were deterred from helping him, as they cowered at the sight of the fearsome-looking fighters behind Josh. “Zayne!” Maria yelled as she dashed forward. “Let go of him! My dad is Franklin Saunders. We are employees of Sentiment Chemical Limited owned by the Sullivan family.” Even though she desperately tried to pry Bob’s hand open, her efforts were futile despite using all her strength.

At that moment, Zayne’s face turned swollen red as he began to suffocate. His eyes were opened wide while his mouth was agape. Soon, the fear of death descended upon him. When Maria saw Zayne gasping for air, she was overwhelmed by anxiety. She continued screaming, “This is Mr. Lewis’ turf and he knows Mr. Lewis! Mr. Lewis would definitely not forgive you if he found out.” Bob’s expression slightly changed when he heard Maria’s words.

Furrowing his eyebrows, he released his grip upon Zayne. *Cough! Cough!* Zayne began to cough forcefully as he took in deep breaths of air. “Zayne, are you all right?” Maria asked with concern. When everyone else saw that Bob let Zayne go at the mention of Tommy, they assumed he was afraid of him.

Hence they hollered, “Mr. Carlson knows Mr. Lewis very well. If you dare lay a finger on him, Mr. Lewis will not forgive you.”

“Let me tell you, Tommy has to obey every single word of Mr. Carlson’s.” “Just yesterday, all Mr. Carlson did was make a call. After that, Tommy quickly recovered our debts for us. Therefore, offend Mr. Carlson at your own peril!” Thinking that Bob was afraid of Tommy, Zayne’s subordinates began to boast about how influential he was. Meanwhile, Jared couldn’t help but snigger to himself. He was cognizant that by blowing Zayne’s trumpet for him, all they were doing was pushing him closer to his doom.

When Zayne heard the guys’ baseless boasts about him, he was utterly terrified. In fact, he simply felt the urge to give them all an earful. Upon hearing their claims, Bob’s face turned grim while his eyes burned with murderous intent. Although Charlie had instructed him not to kill anyone, Bob was outraged at how Zayne had gone around making false proclamations about his relationship with Tommy.

When they saw Bob’s increasingly gloomy face, Zayne’s subordinates assumed that he was afraid. Hence, they began to feel smug about themselves. “Are you afraid right now? You should leave while you still can. Or else, once we give Mr. Lewis a call, it will be too late for you,” Maria gloated at Bob.

“Shut up! Just shut the f*ck up!” Zayne roared at Maria. Only he knew that he didn’t know Tommy at all. In fact, he had never even seen Tommy before. Maria was stunned after being shouted at by Zayne. Even though she didn’t understand why, she didn’t dare utter another word.

“Do you know Mr. Lewis?” Bob asked in a grave tone. Having been put in a spot by the words of others, Zayne was left with little choice. If he were to confess that he didn’t know Tommy, he would be utterly humiliated.

Chapter 96, A Man Like None Other

Gritting his teeth, Zayne nodded. “I have met Mr. Lewis before,” he answered ambiguously. After all, meeting Tommy before didn’t necessarily mean that he knew him. “Initially, all you had to do was to beg for forgiveness on your knees. However, I didn’t expect you to go around lying in the name of Mr. Lewis. Because of that, none of you are leaving here today.” Bob’s voice was so piercing cold that it sent a chill down everyone’s spine.

“Hahaha, you are really just a bunch of kids. Do you know who this guy in front of you is? He is Mr. Hoffman’s best fighter. As for Mr. Hoffman, he is one of Mr. Lewis’ closest lieutenants. And yet, you got carried away and boasted in front of him about knowing Mr. Lewis.” Josh began to burst into a hearty laughter. Given that they were just a bunch of ordinary folks, Josh had seen through their lies about knowing Tommy.

Having heard Josh’s words, Zayne broke out in cold sweat. He had not expected his bragging to land him in such deep trouble. Unfortunately, his subordinates thought differently due to their belief that he actually knew Tommy. As for Maria, she wholeheartedly believed the lie still. Even if Zayne didn’t really know Tommy, he would have a friend that did. Or else, Tommy wouldn’t have helped her family recover the debt that they were owed.

Deciding to relent, Zayne began to apologize, “Mr. Queen, just now, my friends had too much to drink. Therefore, I would like to say I’m sorry and hope—” Before he could finish, Bob interrupted, “For abusing Mr. Lewis’ name, you’re not going to get away with just an apology. Whether you live or die, fate will determine it for you.” With that, Bob turned to his men. “Take everyone away and let Mr. Hoffman decide what to do with them.” The next moment, more than ten fearsome men surrounded the group, terrifying everyone including Zayne and Maria.

At the same time, Troy, who was at a corner, was trembling in fear. Having wet his pants, he was gripping onto Jared tightly. He had just graduated recently and never faced such a situation before. Consequently, he was given the shock of his life. When Jared saw how frightened Troy was, he patted him on the shoulder. “Relax, it will be fine.” Soon, Zayne and the rest were led to Charlie’s office. Meanwhile, Charlie was resting with his eyes closed, enjoying a massage by his secretary.

When he saw Bob suddenly enter with the group, he knitted his brows and asked, “Bob, why did you bring a bunch of kids in here?” “Mr. Hoffman, these are the guys who beat up Mr. Queen’s man,” Bob replied. “Didn’t I ask you to deal with it? What did you bring them here for?” Charlie was clearly upset. “Mr. Hoffman, this man claims that he knows Mr. Lewis and is in fact close to him. That’s why I brought him to you to be judged,” Bob quickly explained.

“What?” Charlie sat up straight immediately before squinting his eyes at Zayne. “You know Mr. Lewis?” “I-I...” Zayne began to stammer. “My friend knows him.” “What is your friend’s name? I have worked for Mr. Lewis for a long time and know all the names of his friends,” Charlie pressed on with his questions.

At that moment, Zayne was stumped. Evidently, none of his friends knew Tommy. In fact, there was no way someone of his lowly stature would be connected to Tommy in any way. *Bam!* All of a sudden, Charlie banged on the table and got to his feet. “How dare you abuse Mr. Lewis’ name!”

Chapter 97, A Man Like None Other

At that moment, everyone’s expression changed instantly. As for Zayne, the chill he felt down his spine turned him sober at once. He had not expected that by falsely claiming to know Tommy just to satisfy his ego, he would end up in such dire circumstances.

When he saw Zayne’s reaction, Josh sniggered before giving Zayne a tight slap. “Why aren’t you as brazen now as you were before? How dare you hit my man and even abuse Mr. Lewis’ name?”

Looks like you have a death wish.” Josh’s slap brought Zayne back to reality. He pleaded at once, “Mr. Queen, I’m sorry. I won’t do it again. I swear I won’t.” Zayne’s pleas struck home with Maria and his subordinates. They finally realized that he had been boasting all this while and never knew Tommy at all. Upon the epiphany, all of them began to tremble, as there was no one for them to rely on. “Sorry?” Mr. Queen chuckled insidiously.

“It’s too late for that now. Prepare for your doom!” Overwhelmed by fear, Zayne dropped to his knees with a thud. “Mr. Hoffman, I won’t dare to make false claims in Mr. Lewis’ name anymore. I beg of you. Please show me mercy.” At that moment, Zayne was filled with remorse and crying like a baby.

As for the others, they were even more terrified than Zayne was. Maria stared at him in shock, as she didn't even know what to think. After glancing at Zayne, who was on his knees, and shifting his gaze toward the rest of the group, Charlie asked, "Mr. Queen, what do you think we should do?"

Charlie handed Josh the honor. After all, he was one of the establishment's key customers. "They're just a bunch of hot-blooded youths. There's no point in crippling them. I suppose we can just let them go." Josh waved his hand. The moment he heard those words, Zayne prostrated himself to thank Josh. Just when everyone heaved a sigh of relief, Josh turned his attention to Hilda, Maria, and Lydia. "The men can go, but the ladies have to stay and accompany me."

At that very instant, the ladies were stupefied. Zayne in particular was even more shocked given that Maria was his girlfriend, and her dad had just acknowledged him. He could disregard Lydia and Hilda, but there was no way he could leave Maria there. Pointing at Maria, Zayne suggested with a sycophantic smile, "Mr. Queen, this is my girlfriend."

Can I take her with me? The rest can stay with you. After all, I have been cohabiting with her for a year, so I don't think you'll be interested in her." In truth, he had never slept with Maria before. All he wanted to do was to extract her from danger. Despite shooting him a glance, Maria didn't say a word. After all, her priority was to save her own skin. Just as expected, Josh's eyes were filled with scorn after hearing Zayne's words.

With a wave of his hand, he replied, "You can go, but the other two have to stay." In response, Zayne thanked Josh profusely before preparing to leave. In the meantime, Lydia panicked and grabbed Zayne's arm. "Mr. Carlson, don't leave me here. Don't leave me." As for Hilda, she looked helplessly at Jared, as he was the only one she could rely on.

After all, no one else would be willing to do so because they barely knew her. "Lydia, just have a few drinks with Mr. Queen. You'll be fine. I'll come back in a while to pick you up." Zayne pushed her toward Josh, causing her to be quickly filled with despair.

As for Hilda, she gently held onto Jared's sleeve with tears in her eyes. Even though she wanted Jared to escape, she didn't want to stay either. Consequently, she had fallen into a dilemma.

Chapter 98, A Man Like None Other

"Don't worry, I won't leave you," Jared reassured her with a smile. Troy, who was the first to dash out of the room, turned around and yelled, "Jared, why aren't you leaving?" When Maria also turned around and noticed that Jared didn't budge, she called out, "Jared!" The moment Josh sensed that Jared had no intention of leaving, his expression turned grim. He sneered, "What's wrong? Can't bring yourself to leave your girlfriend behind?"

Just as he spoke, Josh reached out to stroke Hilda's face. Turning pale in fear, she didn't even dare avoid his hand. Just when Josh was about to make contact, Jared grabbed his wrist instead. "I never had the intention of leaving at all." When he finished, Jared tightened his grip. The next moment, a loud crack rang out as Josh's wrist was broken. The excruciating pain caused him to let out a cry so agonizing that it sent a chill down everyone's spine.

“F*ck, my hand is broken! Stop, or else I’ll kill you and your girlfriend!” Josh roared with a vicious expression. *Bam!* Having launched a kick at Josh’s crotch, Jared sent him flying out of the room. By the time he crashed onto the ground, his face turned purple. Jared’s kick had as good as castrated him. Meanwhile, Charlie was outraged by what had just unfolded. “Kid, you’ve got some guts to beat my client up in front of me!”

With a terrifying expression, Charlie waved his hand and ordered, “Close the door, and don’t let anyone leave.” Consequently, Zayne and the rest were herded back into the office with the door locked. Back inside, all of them stared daggers at Jared. If he hadn’t done anything, they would have already escaped. “Jared, what the f*ck did you do that for? We would’ve left if it weren’t for you,” Zayne bellowed.

Given how badly Josh was beaten up, Zayne and the others realized they wouldn’t be let off easily. *Why did Jared have to be a hero just for a girl when they had already released us? He has now pulled all of us down with him!* “Jared, if you have a death wish, why do you need to drag us along?”

“Exactly. If you want to fight so much, you should go out and duke it out on the streets.” “It’s over. We’re done for because of you.” All of them, including Lydia, blamed Jared. Even though she was supposed to stay back, she figured she could get away after having a few drinks. At worst, she would just spend the night with him, and it would all be over. Unfortunately, by beating Josh up badly, Jared had complicated the matter further.

Only Hilda looked at Jared with a worried expression. With tears in her eyes, she apologized, “Jared, I’m sorry. I’m really sorry.” She knew that if it weren’t for her, Jared wouldn’t have done it. Therefore, she was concerned that Jared might have to go back to prison. Or worse, he might even lose his life.

“It will be fine. Don’t worry.” Jared smiled casually. When everyone saw how Jared didn’t seem to be bothered, they were further enraged, leading them to disparage him with greater intensity. Meanwhile, Charlie’s expression darkened. “Bob, cripple that kid.” After nodding in acknowledgment, Bob dashed at Jared and hurled his massive fist toward Jared’s head.

If the fist were to land, Jared’s head would be blown to mush. Anticipating what was going to happen, everyone recoiled in fear, worried that they would be splattered with blood. With a resolute gaze, Hilda gritted her teeth and stepped forward to shield Jared.

Chapter 99, A Man Like None Other

Since Jared was in trouble because of her, she decided to sacrifice her life. After all, she couldn’t sit idly by and watch Jared be killed in front of her. As a massive gush of wind blew against her face, Hilda closed her eyes in fear. She gripped onto Jared tightly so that she could keep him behind her. Maria couldn’t help but scream, “Hilda!” Although she had just gotten to know Hilda, Maria liked Hilda for her great personality.

Hence, she couldn’t resist calling out, as she felt it would be a shame for Hilda to die on Jared’s behalf. At the same time, watching Bob’s rapidly approaching fist caused Hilda to feel death knocking on her door. After the strong gust of wind blew over, nothing else happened. When she finally opened her eyes, she noticed Bob’s fist had stopped a few inches away from her. Jared had intercepted it and halted the attack.

At that instant, everyone's eyes widened in disbelief. Bob in particular was completely stupefied. He could feel the boundless energy Jared was emitting. No matter how much strength he used, his efforts were futile. "If you weren't Tommy's subordinates, all of you would have already been dead." With a gentle push, Bob's body was sent backpedaling before crashing onto the ground. When he saw what happened to Bob, Charlie was infuriated.

"F*ck, you're nothing but a piece of trash. How can you be defeated by a kid?" Charlie slammed a kick into Bob. Getting up to his feet quickly, Bob hung his head in shame. Although he had fallen down, he wasn't harmed at all. Jared had shown him mercy because Bob was technically his subordinate. "Let us go, and this matter will be over. Or else, you will definitely regret it," Jared warned Charlie. "Regret?"

Charlie sneered. "Regret isn't a word that resides in my dictionary." Just as he spoke, the door to the room busted open. Tens of men with machetes in their hands entered and had Jared and his group quickly surrounded. When they were surrounded earlier, the men who did so were bare-handed.

Despite how hostile they looked, Zayne and the others could still maintain their composure. But right then, having been surrounded by men who were brandishing weapons, Zayne and the others were petrified by the cold glint of steel. Some of them fainted from fear while many others peed their pants. Even Zayne was no exception as he quivered in his wet pants. "Kid, are you challenging me to turn you into mush?" Charlie hissed.

"If I recall correctly, didn't Tommy tell you to run your business in a legal manner and not to go around using violence? Shouldn't you check with him before letting this matter get out of hand?" Jared questioned calmly. Charlie was unnerved by Jared's words. After shooting him a glance, he hesitated before instructing a subordinate, "Watch them closely and don't let anyone escape. I'm going out to give Mr. Lewis a call."

With that, Charlie left the office with the phone. Seeing Charlie on his way to check with Tommy, Zayne and the others couldn't be more terrified. After all, Tommy was infamous in Horington for his ruthlessness and tendency for killing without batting an eyelid. If Tommy got involved, they were sure that they were all going to be killed.

In fact, they might even be tortured before losing their lives. When he saw Charlie leave to call Tommy, Zayne glared at Jared and admonished him, "Jared, you idiot! Why did you have to pull Mr. Lewis into this? All of us are finished."

Chapter 100, A Man Like None Other

Furrowing his eyebrows, Jared shot Zayne an icy glare, which sent a chill down Zayne's spine. With that, Zayne backed off and held his tongue. "I don't want to die. I don't want to die. Daddy... Daddy..." Maria bawled as if she had gone raving mad. Suddenly, everyone broke out in tears and the room was filled with harrowing cries. Meanwhile, Charlie was calling Tommy to check on how to deal with the bunch of brats.

Under normal circumstances, he would have disposed of the entire group. Since they were just a bunch of ordinary folk, their disappearance wouldn't cause much of an uproar. But now, times were different. Tommy had forbidden them from killing indiscriminately. Thus, Charlie had no choice but to seek

Tommy's guidance. At that moment, Tommy was already asleep. When he received Charlie's call, he answered with a yawn, "Charlie, it's already late.

Did something happen at the bar?" "Mr. Lewis, a few kids are causing trouble here. They even managed to beat Bob up and are behaving arrogantly. Can I wipe all of them out?" Charlie carefully asked. "Kids?" Tommy furrowed his eyebrows. "Who are they? Are they from the Crimson Dragon Gang?"

Considering Tommy's reputation, no one but the Crimson Dragon Gang dared to cause trouble on his turf. Since Jared had recently beaten Steven up, it was possible that they had come to exact revenge. "No, it's just a bunch of hot-blooded youths who work at a company owned by the Sullivan family. One of them is called Jared. He was the one who injured Bob," Charlie reported. At the mention of Jared, Tommy sprang out of his bed.

"Charlie, I'll be there in a moment. Don't f*cking touch them, and just wait till I arrive." The moment he finished, Tommy ended the call and rushed out. When Charlie heard Tommy's anxious voice, he was utterly baffled. Nevertheless, he had no choice but to obey. By the time he returned to his office, it reeked of the stench of pee. "F*ck!" Pinching his nose, Charlie ordered, "Open the windows. What the f*ck is wrong with them?"

The moment the window was opened, fresh air blew into the room and dampened the stinking smell. Since Tommy had instructed him to wait, Charlie had no choice but to have the armed men withdraw, for fear that Tommy would see them. "I have informed Mr. Lewis about it, and he will be here swiftly. If you have any last words, it's time to say them now." Charlie stared at them with an icy smirk. The moment they heard Tommy was coming, Zayne and the others had their fears reignited.

Just when the room had finally quietened down, it was once again filled with agonizing wails. Everyone in Horington, including a three-year-old, was aware that he was nothing but a ruthless killer. "Mr. Hoffman, Jared was the one who did it. Since it has nothing to do with us, please let us go," Zayne pleaded on his knees again. At the same time, everyone else dropped to their knees and began to plead repeatedly.

As for Jared, he held Maria with one hand and Hilda with the other, stopping them from kneeling. Even though Maria resented him, he was still concerned for her on the account of her father, which Jared had a good impression of. Meanwhile, Charlie felt the urge to admonish Jared when he saw how defiant he was.

However, the thought of Tommy's instructions forced him to swallow his words. *Hmph, you will suffer the consequences when Mr. Lewis arrives later. Let's see if you can still keep that snarky attitude of yours up.*