

A Man Like None Other

Chapter 2, A Man Like None Other

“Did the Gibsons really do that?” Jared furrowed his eyebrows, as he could not believe Sandy would do something like that. Back when he was arrested, she even screamed in tears, saying that she would wait to marry him after he was released from prison. *Why did it turn out this way?* As a result, Jared decided to see Sandy to ask her about it. Suddenly, someone banged on their door heavily. The impact was so forceful that the door almost collapsed from it.

The moment Hannah heard the knock, her face turned pale in terror. “Mom, who is it?” Jared asked curiously upon noticing his mother’s reaction. “Don’t get involved. Go to your room quickly and don’t come out, no matter what!” After pushing him into his room, Hannah anxiously went to open the door. Just as she did, a bald man entered with a group of fierce-looking men whose bodies were covered with tattoos. “Have you prepared the money?”

the bald man queried, glancing at Hannah. “Baldy, I have. It’s here.” Hannah nodded repeatedly as she felt for a pouch in the corner. At that moment, many of the neighbors had crowded around. However, they kept their distance at the sight of Baldy. “These guys come asking for money every month. What a ruthless bunch!” “Exactly. Where is the rule of law?” “Shush, not so loud. They have been sent by the Scott family to collect money on schedule.” The neighbors hid by the side and criticized the men’s actions. Unfortunately, no one dared to interfere.

Meanwhile, Baldy snatched the pouch from Hannah’s hands and opened it to check. “What the f*ck is this?” Knitting his eyebrows, Baldy turned the pouch inside out, causing some torn notes and spare change to drop out. There were a hundred, a fifty, and a couple of ones. In fact, there was a load of coins inside. “Does this even add up to ten thousand?” Baldy thundered at Hannah. “Baldy, it’s all there, and we counted it. If you don’t believe me, you can count it yourself.”

Hannah nodded with an obsequious smile. “Bullsh*t!” Baldy kicked Hannah in the abdomen and sent her crashing onto the ground. “How dare you ask me to count? I have no time for this. Change all of them to hundreds!” “Mom!” Dashing out of his room, Jared quickly helped Hannah up. Then, he swept an icy gaze across Baldy and his men, sending a chill down their spines. “Jared, you shouldn’t be out here. Go back into your room, and don’t get involved!” Hannah desperately tried to push him back. “Mom, since I’m home, let me deal with this. You should just sit tight.”

After settling down Hannah on a chair, Jared turned to glare at Baldy. Having scrutinized Jared, Baldy sneered, “Aren’t you the guy who hit Mr. Scott with a brick and was imprisoned three years for it? I’m surprised that you’re out! Your timing is impeccable. Today is the day your girlfriend and Mr. Scott are going to get married. As her ex-boyfriend, aren’t you going to attend it?” “Loser!” Baldy and his men burst out laughing. “What did you say?”

Furrowing his brows, Jared was filled with disbelief. “I said the girl you went to prison for is marrying Mr. Scott today. The wedding is being held at Glamor Hotel, and it is certainly luxurious. Aren’t you going to have a look?” Baldy smirked at Jared. As the frown on Jared’s face intensified, he balled his hands into fists. Behind him, Hannah was trembling all over as her expression drastically changed. She could not believe Sandy married the enemy after Jared went to prison for her sake.

“Kneel and apologize to my mother. Do it, and I’ll spare your lives.” Jared’s gaze turned frosty as a murderous aura emanated from his body. Feeling the tension in the air, Baldy and his men stopped laughing. After a while, comprehension dawned, and Baldy fumed, “What did you say? You want me to kneel and apologize?”

Just as he spoke, Baldy threw a punch in Jared’s direction. Given how scrawny Jared looked, he figured a single punch would take Jared out. To everyone’s surprise, Jared launched a kick in response to Baldy’s attack. Grabbing his crotch, Baldy collapsed to the ground. He was drenched in sweat as he cried out in agonizing pain. “Jared, you can’t afford to get into a fight again!” Hannah bellowed when she heard Baldy’s repeated groans.

Jared was imprisoned because of assault. What if he gets arrested again for fighting? “All of you, beat him to death!” Baldy roared with a vicious stare. With that, Baldy’s men charged at Jared. After giving his mother a glance, Jared suddenly flicked both his hands, unleashing multiple flashes of light. The next moment, his attackers felt their legs go weak before dropping to their knees. Shocked by the turn of events, Baldy stared at Jared in disbelief as fear began to creep into him.

Even the neighbors who were watching widened their eyes in amazement. “Apologize to my mother!” Jared repeated in an icy tone. After a brief hesitation, Baldy had no choice but to kneel when his eyes met Jared’s piercing gaze. “We’re sorry,” Baldy and his men expressed their remorse.

“Get lost!” Jared snapped with a wave of his hand. Even though he could kill the thugs with a flick of his finger, he didn’t want to murder anyone in front of his mother and neighbors. While Baldy was helped out of the house by his men, he shot an insidious glare at Jared before hobbling out. Evidently, he was feeling indignant about what had transpired. Nevertheless, Jared didn’t fear Baldy’s vengeance at all.