

## A Man Like None Other

### Chapter 37, A Man Like None Other

“Dad, that b\*stard—” “Shut up!” Before Leyton could finish, Yoel shot him a fearsome glare, frightening him into silence. “Mr. Scott, I know Jared very well because we were together in university. He doesn’t have any sort of background or support. His dad used to be a government servant but became a street cleaner after he was sacked. So, don’t let him frighten you,” Sandy explained while straightening her clothes. “You know sh\*t!”

Yoel shot her a cold glance. “You stupid b\*tch! If not for you, Leyton wouldn’t be in this condition. You’re nothing but a jinx!” Yoel stormed off the moment he finished. In truth, he had objected to their wedding as he felt that Sandy’s family wasn’t up to his standards. Unfortunately, Sandy somehow managed to bewitch Leyton to the extent of getting him to marry her. Sandy’s face purpled in anger after being scolded by Yoel.

Nonetheless, she didn’t dare say a word of protest. This was the price she had to pay for marrying into a rich family. “Damn that Jared! I’ll never forgive him!” Sandy hissed through her clenched teeth after Yoel was gone. She didn’t dare offend Yoel or Leyton. Hence, her only option was to vent her frustrations on Jared. Back at Walter’s villa, he, Tommy, and Jared were drinking happily together. They had enjoyed each other’s company throughout the entire lunch.

Everyone present was envious of Jared for being able to share the table with such illustrious men despite his young age. “Mr. Chance, today’s meal is just a casual one. But tomorrow, I plan to hold a feast at Glamor Hotel, where I’ll be inviting distinguished guests from both the political and business establishments of Horington. During the dinner, I’ll sing your praises!” Walter declared proudly. Walter’s intention was clear.

He wanted to open doors for Jared in the city. After the banquet, no one in Horington would ever dare mess with Jared again. Despite how generous the invitation was, Jared intended to reject it. He wanted to keep a low profile and focus on his training instead. After all, his aim was to wait for the fifteenth of July. Before he could respond, Tommy preempted him, “In that case, I would like to thank you, Mr. Grange, on behalf of Mr. Chance.

Your recommendation will be of significant assistance to Mr. Chance’s affairs in Horington.” Since Tommy had taken the liberty of accepting the offer for him, Jared didn’t say another word. Instead, he nodded slightly. “You flatter me, Mr. Grange.” After chatting a while longer, Jared and Tommy finally left. “My Lord, please forgive me for accepting the invitation on your behalf. Although the Templar Regiment is expanding rapidly, we’ve hit a plateau outside of Horington.

Moreover, many other factions are eyeing our turf. Therefore, we’re left with no choice but to strengthen our network further,” Tommy explained his actions softly in the car. Jared was caught by surprise. “Aren’t you the absolute authority in Horington? Is there someone out there trying to challenge you?”

Jared didn’t understand why Tommy felt threatened. Based on his understanding, no one other than the political elite dared to touch him. Tommy replied in an embarrassed tone, “My Lord, those are just the assumptions of ordinary folk. Other than us, there are other factions in Horington, such as the Crimson

Dragon Gang and the Moon Sect. This doesn't even include the lesser factions around. The Crimson Dragon Gang and the Templar Regiment are mortal enemies.

Every year, both sides will suffer casualties from their struggle against each other. However, their gang leader, Steven Fisher, managed to learn the Impenetrable Skill from somewhere. Hence, I'm afraid I'm no longer his match." Staring at Tommy, Jared could see that times had been tough for him over the last few years. Despite how glamorous he looked in the eyes of others, it was nothing but appearances. In truth, people like him faced danger every single day of their lives.

"If anyone causes you trouble, just let me know," Jared stated. Given that the Templar Regiment was subordinate to him, there was no way he would ignore their troubles. Tommy was delighted. "Based on what you just said, I'm no longer afraid of anything. With you at the forefront, no one will dare stand in your way, let alone someone like Steven."