

Chapter 300

Living Up To The Name

When they saw what happened, a shocked Tommy stopped the car immediately while Josephine widened her eyes in disbelief.

“Save me, save me...”

Among the four passengers in the car, only the middle-aged man in the front passenger seat was still breathing and calling out for help.

With his leg trapped, he began to panic when he saw gasoline dripping out of the car.

Jared walked up to him and lit a cigarette.

Cognizant of what Jared was about to do, the middle-aged man shook with fear. His eyes widened in horror.

“Have mercy, please have mercy,” he pleaded with his face drenched in blood.

Jared slowly crouched down and gave the man an indifferent look. “Who sent you?”

The man balked at answering. He didn’t dare to betray Kane because his family was still in Summerbank.

When he saw the man’s hesitation, Jared didn’t say another word and left.

Watching as Jared walked off, the middle-aged man said through gritted teeth, “We work for the Whitaker family. It was Mr. Whitaker who gave the order and forced me to do this. Please, I beg of you. Let me go!”

Jared stopped in his tracks. He didn’t seem surprised, as he had already guessed that Kane was the one behind it.

A few seconds later, Jared continued walking ahead and casually flung his cigarette behind him.

The burning cigarette butt ignited a raging inferno when it hit the gasoline.

The middle-aged man’s agonizing screams rang out, sending a chill down everyone’s spine. .

Amidst the bone-chilling cries, Jared felt numb. He had grown increasingly ruthless after realizing that the compassion he showed to his enemies always would always come back to bite him.

With a loud boom, the car exploded to shreds, while the bodies of the assassins sent by the Whitakers disintegrated in the flames.

“Drive!” Jared ordered Tommy after getting back into the car.

Tommy revved up the engine and drove toward Yeringham, while Josephine stared at Jared fearfully.

At this moment, Jared was no longer filled with murderous intent. When he saw the look in Josephine’s eyes, he smiled. “Is there something on my face? Why are you looking at me like that?”

“Jared, w-were you possessed just now? H-How did you do that?”

Even though she knew that Jared was powerful, the sight of him sending a car flying with a single punch still blew her mind.

“Nonsense! You have not seen the true extent of my might. Once we get married, you will get to experience it yourself.”

Jared flashed Josephine a cheeky smile.

Blushing, Josephine shot him a glare. “Stop being so shameless. I haven’t agreed to marry you yet!”

A few hours later, they arrived in Yeringham. The moment they entered the city, they could smell herbs everywhere. Upon taking a closer look, they saw piles of herbs being dried out on both sides of the street. The locals didn’t seem bothered, as they were used to the smell. Josephine, however, quickly covered her nose.

“What is that smell? It really stinks.”

“That’s the smell of dried herbs where its scent is capable of nourishing your body,” Jared explained. He couldn’t help but feel impressed at how Yeringham lived up to its name as the City of Herbs.

In Yeringham, almost every family planted herbs. As the city was close to the mountains, there was also a group of herbalists who would go up there every day to gather them.

Regardless of how rare a herb was, one could definitely find it in Yeringham as long as one could afford it. The streets were lined with traditional medicine shops where one would always try to outcompete the other with their exquisite wares.

“Tommy, let’s go to a mechanic first to get the car repaired. We’re sticking out like a sore thumb.”

As they had been dragging the rear bumper on the road, Jared was concerned that it would attract too much attention. Hence, he decided to get it fixed before they continued on their journey.