

Chapter 331 The Perfect Man

"Take her away! If she's in my hands, I'm sure Jared will come to me," Wilbur commanded.

With that, his subordinates took Yasmin away and drove off.

"Yasmin, Yasmin..."

"Yas, Yas..."

Both Frida and Zeke called out to her continuously as the car drove off. On the contrary, Josephine was completely stunned by what had happened.

Right then, her phone rang. It was Jared.

There was no signal on the mountain, so he didn't receive any notifications on his phone.

When he was driving back to Yeringham, notifications about Josephine's missed calls popped up on his screen, and he quickly called her back to prevent her from worrying about him.

"Josephine, y-your phone's ringing!" Frida called out to Josephine and gently nudged her.

With that, Josephine recovered from the shock and took her phone out. Her eyes reddened, and tears streamed down her face when she saw that it was Jared.

"Jared, where are you? Yasmin's been kidnapped, and Tommy's hurt. He's bleeding so much..." she cried as soon as she picked up the phone.

Jared was dumbfounded when he heard that. The next moment, a murderous aura radiated from his body, and his expression darkened.

"Wait for me. I'll head over there right now," he replied before hanging up.

He knew that there was nothing he could do to help Tommy and the others until he got there, so he stepped on the gas as he rushed to Yeringham.

Meanwhile, Josephine and the others didn't know what to do to help Tommy in the face of the blood everywhere.

"W-We should call for an ambulance, or else he may die!" Josephine said softly out of fear.

"I'll make an emergency call now!" Zeke blurted while nodding as he was about to call for an ambulance.

Tommy raised his hand weakly to stop Zeke. "N-No... Don't... I'll wait for Mr. Chance. I'll be fine after he heals me," Tommy choked out through the pain.

Although he was badly hurt, he was still conscious.

He knew that if he were sent to the hospital, the doctors there would definitely cut him open. That was what he didn't want to happen because his energy would be damaged by that. He believed that Jared could save him without being operated on.

“Him? Jared’s a medical practitioner too?” Frida asked in shock.

“Yeah. When my dad almost died last time, he was the one who saved my dad’s life. That was when I met him,” Josephine explained.

“T-That’s amazing...” Frida couldn’t believe that a perfect guy like that still existed.

Rich, good at fighting, practices medicine, good-looking, and loyal! Oh my gosh! He’s perfect! Opportunities like this are rare to come by, yet Josephine found him! At that moment, she envied Josephine even more.

Since Tommy didn’t need to go to the hospital anymore, Zeke found a few people to help carry him back to their hotel to wait for Jared.

A car screeched to a stop outside the hotel more than half an hour later. Not long after, Jared burst into the room.

“Jared, you’re finally back!” Zeke exclaimed as he walked up to Jared.

“Where’s Josephine?” Jared asked anxiously.

“Josephine’s okay. She’s in her room with Frida. Please take a look at Tommy! He’s dying!” Zeke urged as he pulled Jared into Tommy’s room.

Chapter 332 At War With Herself

As soon as he entered the room, Jared saw Tommy lying on the bed. Tommy’s face was drained of color, his chest looked irregular, and there were bloodstains all over his body.

Tommy opened his eyes slightly when he heard footsteps. When he saw Jared, he tried to get up but couldn’t.

“Don’t move. Let me take a look,” Jared said as he quickly walked up to Tommy and put a hand on Tommy’s shoulder. Meanwhile, his other hand gently scanned over Tommy’s chest.

At that moment, Jared had a terrifying expression on his face.

“Mr. Chance, I’m so sorry. I failed to protect Ms. Sullivan from that f-frightening experience!” Tommy apologized guiltily.

“It’s all right. You should stop talking for now. Your opponent was very strong. You’re not a match for him.”

Jared could deduce how strong Wilbur was through Tommy’s wounds. It looked fatal, but it wasn’t. Regardless, it would take a long time to recover from it. It was obvious that Wilbur didn’t want to kill Tommy. Instead, he wanted Tommy to suffer.

After that, Jared moved his palm over Tommy’s chest and channeled some spiritual energy into the latter’s body. At that moment, a wave of warmth washed over Tommy’s body as if he was soaking in a hot spring. In a matter of seconds, he couldn’t feel the pain anymore.

Tommy's broken ribs healed themselves with the help of Jared's spiritual energy. His chest completely recovered to how it used to be in an instant.

Once it was done, Jared retracted his hand, and beads of sweat formed on top of his forehead. It was because he used up a massive amount of spiritual energy to heal Tommy's wounds. If he hadn't taken his energy condensing pill and attained Level Nine, he might not be able to heal Tommy in just one treatment.

"I'm done. You can get up now," Jared said while letting out a long breath. He walked to a nearby chair and sat down to catch his breath.

Tommy got up and sat on his bed as soon as he heard what Jared said. He was surprised to see that aside from the scratches on the surface of his skin with some blood oozing out from the wounds, he was almost completely healed.

"Thank you, Mr. Chance!" Tommy thanked Jared as he looked at the latter.

"Your body still needs to recuperate from the wounds, so don't get into a fight for now. I'll make a pill for you shortly. Once you take it, your body will be fine."

"All right!" Tommy nodded.

At that moment, Zeke gawked with his mouth wide open at what he had just seen. How did a wound that serious recover in such a short time? Is that an immortal technique? Could it be that Jared is an immortal?

Jared was completely oblivious to what Zeke was thinking. He asked Tommy, "What exactly happened? Tell me everything!"

With that, Tommy told Jared everything that had happened. When Jared heard that the Whitaker family sent their people, he clenched his fists tightly, and his expression darkened in response.

"Jared, you're back?" Josephine asked as she and Frida walked out of their room after hearing some noise in Tommy's room.

Jared walked up to Josephine straight away and hugged her when he saw how pale she looked. "I'm sorry. It's my fault that you had to go through that because of me. I promised you that I wouldn't let you get hurt, and I'd always protect you, but I—"

Josephine covered his mouth to shush him up immediately. "I'm fine. Don't blame yourself. I'm really okay. B-But... But Yasmin..."

"I know. Tommy told me earlier. I'll save her for sure!" Jared promised her with a determined expression while holding her hand.

"But... But won't you be in danger?" she asked.

At that moment, she was at war with herself. A part of her wanted him to go and save Yasmin, but another part of her didn't want him to get into danger.

Chapter 333 You Got The Wrong Person

“Don’t worry! Nobody can kill me!” Jared reassured Josephine with a smile.

After that, he turned to Tommy. “Get a few more men from Templar Regiment here. Make sure nothing goes wrong this time!”

“Understood!” Tommy nodded as he immediately went to make some calls.

After Jared reassured Josephine for a little while longer, he left the hotel for Summerbank to get Yasmin out.

Right after he left the hotel, the smile on his face was replaced by a chilling look, and wherever he passed seemed to freeze up.

Meanwhile, at the Whitaker residence, Tyrion didn’t know whether he should laugh or cry when he saw who Wilbur brought home.

“Uncle Wilbur, you got the wrong person. I don’t know this woman. She’s not Josephine,” Tyrion said in an exasperated tone.

“What? Did I? But she said that she was Josephine. How could that be?” Wilbur asked puzzledly. “You! What’s your name?”

Yasmin trembled slightly when Wilbur turned his attention back to her. She had heard of the Whitaker family before, but it was the first time she had come to the Whitaker residence. She was completely terrified when she saw how big the mansion was and the number of bodyguards outside.

“I-I’m Yasmin...” she stammered.

“You f*****g b*tch! How dare you lie to me!” Wilbur yelled and slapped her.

Yasmin’s lip bled from that sudden attack.

Wilbur wasn’t a gentleman at all.

“What should I do now? Should I send her back and get Josephine here?” Wilbur asked.

“Uncle Wilbur, it’s fine. Since she’s here, you don’t have to send her back anymore. It’s great timing that she’s here because I’ve been bored to death these past few days!” Tyrion replied with a glint of evilness in his eyes when he looked at Yasmin.

“Ty, you’re wounded. Don’t be ridiculous! You should take good care of your body! If your mom knows about this, she’ll get mad at me!” Wilbur advised.

“Don’t worry, Uncle Wilbur. Let’s not tell Mom then, okay? I know what I’m doing. You don’t have to worry about me,” Tyrion responded while looking at Yasmin.

He completely ignored that he was wounded because staying home for so many days had driven him close to madness.

“Then, you’d better watch it. I’m going back now. Call me if you need anything. I’ll go to Yeringham again tomorrow,” Wilbur said as he left and closed the door behind him.

“Hey, beauty. Don’t be afraid. Come on and sit on top of me. If you do as I say, I’ll send you back tomorrow. But, if you resist, I’ll make sure you’ll regret it,” Tyrion said.

At that moment, Yasmin was already dead scared. Once she heard what he said, she obeyed as she knew there was no other choice.

With tears in her eyes, she walked slowly toward Tyrion and sat next to him.

Tyrion laughed out loud when he took in her scent and saw how pitiful she looked. It was the first time that he had laughed this way since he was crippled.

Meanwhile, all the lights in the yard of the Whitaker residence were switched on, and the bodyguards were patrolling the residence. Wilbur even assigned a few of his subordinates to Kane to take care of the Whitaker family.

Kane didn’t know why but he had a bad feeling that something would happen, especially after Alfred was killed last night. Besides, with Jared’s threats replaying in his head, he was terrified that Jared might really come to the Whitaker residence to kill him.

Chapter 334 You Are A Coward

“Mr. Whitaker, every corner of the mansion is covered by the guards. Not even a single fly can get in now. Besides, a few of the elites who were sent by the Jantz family are at their stations too. Please don’t worry,” the butler said.

“Okay. I got it,” Kane said from the couch and gestured with a dismissive hand.

With that, the butler left, and Lucy walked down the stairs with a face mask on her face.

“Look at you! Why are you acting like a coward just because of that guy? You’re getting timider and timider the older you get,” Lucy mocked.

Kane frowned at her words and glanced at her, but he didn’t say anything.

After he heard about what happened when Alfred’s head was taken back to the Whitaker residence last night, there wasn’t a second where he wasn’t worried.

If that Jared is only a normal person, then why are Tommy, Walter, and Glen so courteous with him? Besides, why would the richest man in Horington let his daughter date a commoner?

That was why he tightened the security in his residence.

Lucy huffed at Kane when he didn’t say anything. “I’ll check on Tyrion. He needs more nutrition to recover.”

With that, Lucy made her way to Tyrion’s mansion.

Meanwhile, Yasmin was lying silently on Tyrion’s bed. The sheets were already drenched with her tears.

Tyrion looked at her with excitement as he slowly unbuttoned her clothes. He almost had a nose bleed when he saw her body.

“Jackpot!” Tyrion exclaimed while licking his lips.

He couldn't wait anymore.

Bam!

Right then, the door was pushed open forcefully.

"F*ck! Who is it? Don't you know that you should knock before entering? Are you seeking death?" Tyrion exclaimed after he was startled by the sudden sound.

However, he was surprised to see his own mother, and his face paled from that. He hurriedly got up.

"M-Mom... W-What are you doing here?" Tyrion asked with an awkward expression.

Lucy looked at Yasmin on the bed and looked back at Tyrion. "You brat! Do you want to die? Don't you remember that you're still injured? What did the doctor tell you, huh? How dare you still do such a thing?" Lucy questioned angrily.

"Mom, my leg is completely crippled... B-Besides, I..."

"Shut up! Talking back now, are we?" Lucy shot him a look before she turned to Yasmin. "What are you still doing here for? Get out! Look at you! I don't even know why Ty likes you."

Lucy thought that the girl in the room was Josephine.

With that, Yasmin quickly ran out of the room while buttoning her shirt. She didn't think about running away, but she couldn't stay in Tyrion's room for another moment. With the size of the Whitaker residence, she knew that she would never make it out even if she tried to escape.

After Lucy reprimanded Tyrion in his room, she walked out of the room and instructed her men, "Watch over her properly! Don't let Tyrion get close to her, you hear me?"

"Yes, Mrs. Whitaker!" Both of them nodded and took Yasmin away. They knew how cruel Lucy was, so they didn't dare to disobey her.

Chapter 335 Everyone Must Die

Once Yasmin was locked up in the room next door, Lucy muttered, "That useless boy who goes wild when he sees a woman... He's the same as his dad."

The moment she finished her sentence, a deafening sound was heard.

It sounded like a collision.

Immediately, Lucy turned toward the source of the sound and saw that a car had crashed into the gate of the Whitaker residence. In a while, the gate collapsed, and clouds of dust were flying everywhere.

When the bodyguards heard that, all of them rushed toward the door and blocked the car.

Soon, Jared got out of his car with a murderous aura. He remained indifferent although he was facing more than ten bodyguards of the Whitaker family.

"Who the h*ll are you?" Lucy asked with a frown when she finally got there.

"Today, everyone here will die," Jared stated coldly as a chilling aura radiated from his body, and everyone there trembled at the sound of his threat.

"Y-You're Jared?" Lucy asked doubtfully.

"He's Jared... He's Jared! Kill him!" Kane shouted frantically when he saw Jared.

The bodyguards charged at Jared when they got the command.

Jared narrowed his eyes slightly and grabbed a steel bar from the broken gate.

"Die!"

With that, he disappeared from where he was and started killing the bodyguards. Since he had already attained Level Nine, all of the bodyguards were no match for him.

Bang! Clash! Thump!

The fight continued. Kane and Lucy couldn't exactly see what was happening except for the sight of blood flying everywhere. As time passed, more and more bodyguards dropped onto the ground, and it was obvious that they died because of their head injuries.

Within minutes, all the bodyguards at the gate were slaughtered, and the main gate of the Whitaker residence was full of the stench of blood.

Blood from the bodyguards trickled down the steel bar in Jared's hand.

Right then, Kane and Lucy were completely shocked and was overwhelmed by fear when they saw the look in Jared's eyes.

Jared took a few steps toward the couple. "Today, all of you shall die..."

"You punk, don't be arrogant."

Suddenly, two middle-aged men in martial arts uniforms rushed toward Jared and were about to punch him. Meanwhile, two other bodyguards went to protect Lucy. The four of them were sent by the Jantz family.

When Jared saw that, he threw the steel bar and fought back with his bare fists.

Bang!

When their fists collided, the impact sounded like a cannon.

Jared's expression turned cold as he felt a slight numbness in his arms. On the other hand, the two middle-aged men flew backward, and their bodies exploded mid-air, causing their blood and organs to splatter everywhere.

Since Jared's earlier attack was a death blow, he didn't hold back. However, he was surprised that they were able to make him feel something in his arms. That meant that they were really skilled.

Kane and Lucy's eyes widened when they saw what happened with the two bodyguards because they knew the bodyguards' abilities. Who would've thought that the bodyguards would be killed with a single blow?

"Ms. Jantz, please escape with Mr. Kane! We'll hold him back!" the other two bodyguards said to Lucy through gritted teeth. They knew that they were no match for Jared, but they had to carry out their duty.

Lucy nodded and retreated. Before she saw Jared herself, she was still mocking Kane for being afraid, but now she regretted it. If only I knew how strong Jared was, I would've asked for more men!

"Running away? I told you—all of you will die today!" Jared yelled and dashed toward the couple.