A Man Like None Other Chapter 864

Chapter 864 Follow You Home

Suddenly, a petulant voice rang out. "Jared, you've been hiding here all this time! Have you been avoiding me for the past month?"

Lyanna huffily stormed over to where Jared was conversing with the elders.

Axton and the elders tactfully took their leave. They did not need to prolong their stay if Jared was fine.

Meanwhile, Jared hastily explained, "I've been in isolation the whole time, and I just came out. I was about to visit you."

"Visit me? Please. Since when were you so kind?" Lyanna rolled her eyes in response.

Jared pretended to be angry as he retorted, "If I weren't kind, you'd be dead by now. I almost sacrificed myself to save you."

His words immediately caused Lyanna to apologize profusely, "Okay, okay, I know. Mr. Knox and the others told me all about it. You saved my precious life, so you can do anything you want."

As she spoke, Lyanna surprisingly flung herself at Jared. Thankfully, he nimbly dodged her by taking a few steps backward.

When she saw him avoiding her, her face turned dark instantly. She wailed, "Jared, am I not pretty or something? What about my figure? Why are you so disgusted by me?"

"I'm not. You're pretty, and you have a good figure. You don't disgust me," Jared sputtered while shaking his head.

Lyanna pouted and demanded huffily, "I'm practically flinging myself at you. Why are you avoiding me? Are you a man?"

Out of options, Jared decided to use Josephine as a shield. He explained, "I have a girlfriend."

To his surprise, Lyanna did not seem to mind his relationship status at all. Instead, she replied, "I know, but she's just a girlfriend, not your wife. And what if you're married? I don't mind being your mistress or a friend with benefits. I don't need a label on our relationship as long as you're nice to me."

Jared's head throbbed painfully from Lyanna's bold offer.

He eventually changed the topic and declared, "All right, let's not talk about that for now. I need to go home for a couple of days. It's Thanksgiving, and I want to visit my parents. You can stay in Medicine God Sect and celebrate the festival with Mr. Knox and the others."

Jared did not plan on celebrating Thanksgiving in the sect. He wanted to travel to Horington to visit his parents and check in on William.

Once Lyanna heard that Jared planned to leave her alone in Medicine God Sect, she whined, "I want to go with you. I don't know anyone here, and I refuse to celebrate Thanksgiving alone. Bring me back to Horington with you."

"You need to behave yourself if you're traveling with me. I'm just an ordinary man, and you can't, you know..." he trailed off awkwardly, uncertain of how to continue his sentence.

"I can't what? Seduce you?" Lyanna could not help but cackle at Jared's awkward behavior.

"In any case, behave yourself! Don't try to do anything funny to me."

Jared worried that he would not be able to hold himself back if Lyanna was too forthcoming with her seduction.

Lyanna shot him a teasing stare and replied, "Don't worry. It's not like I can drag you into bed if you refuse my advances."

Jared opted to remain silent. If we continue talking, who knows what filthy words will come out of Lyanna's mouth next!

After bidding Axton and the elders farewell, Jared and Lyanna took a flight back to Horington.

Before they boarded the plane, Jared texted Tommy, instructing the latter to pick him up at Horington Airport.

When they landed, Tommy and his car were nowhere to be seen.

Jared muttered under his breath, "Is he hanging out with Phoenix again?"

He whipped out his phone and called Tommy. The line rang on and on, yet no one answered the call.

Jared frowned in concern. Although Tommy was gaudy, he was a responsible and meticulous man. Jared almost always got through to him whenever he needed the latter's help. This time, however, Tommy appeared to be uncontactable.

Since Tommy was not answering his phone, Jared called Phoenix instead. Alas, no one answered the phone.

Jared's expression immediately darkened. He had a bad feeling about the situation.