

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 865

### Chapter 865 Revenge

Lyanna noticed the change in Jared's expression and asked, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing. Let's go."

Jared led Lyanna out of the airport, planning to hail a taxi home.

Just as Jared stretched his arm out to hail a taxi, an expensive Rolls-Royce pulled up beside him.

"Get in the car, Mr. Chance."

The car windows rolled down, revealing Tristan as the driver.

Jared glanced at him in shock. He did not know why Tristan was in Horington or how the man had found out about his arrival.

Before he could ask a single question on his mind, Tristan said insistently, "Get in the car first, Mr. Chance. We can talk later."

He looked and sounded urgent.

Jared took the front passenger seat of the Rolls-Royce while Lyanna sat in the back. Once they entered the car, Tristan floored the gas pedal.

"Why are you in Horington?" Jared asked Tristan.

Tristan launched into a lengthy explanation. "Mr. Chance, I'm not the only one in Horington. My grandpa's here too. You have no idea how many people are looking for you during this time. Quite a few of them came to Horington. My grandpa brought the Baileys to this city because he was worried about your family's safety. We've been in Horington for a good month now."

"Looking for me?" Jared frowned in response.

"Yes, looking for you. These people mentioned some draconic essence thing. I'm not too clear either. Basically, many people are looking for you, all claiming to be from Jadeborough, yet I don't know any of them. Even my grandpa has no idea who they are. They all seemed like skilled fighters, though."

Tristan's voice had begun to quiver as he spoke. He had evidently been frightened by those men.

Realization dawned upon Jared. News of me swallowing the draconic essence must've made the rounds. Everyone's looking for me for the draconic essence. Because they couldn't find me, they have decided to pay Horington a visit.

"Is my family all right? Have those people left?" Jared's heart twisted in concern as he thought of his parents.

He had sent them back to Horington to avoid dragging them into his mess.

Tristan assured him, "They're fine. Those men had an ounce of mercy left in them. When they couldn't find you, they all left Horington instead of making trouble for us. But, erm..."

Here, he faltered as though unsure of how to break his news to Jared.

“But what? Tell me,” Jared urged.

“Well, two people said they were here to seek revenge on you. They injured Tommy and Phoenix, and they’re still in Horington. Mr. Grange and my grandpa have been caring for Tommy and Phoenix for over ten days now. In fact, I wouldn’t have known about your arrival if Tommy’s subordinate hadn’t checked his phone and reported it to us. My grandpa sent me here to fetch you, Mr. Chance, and to tell you to keep a low profile for now.”

“Who are those two people? How are Tommy and Phoenix now?” Jared instantly exuded a murderous aura when he heard about his friends’ injuries.

Tristan muttered, “I think they said they’re from Empyrean Sect and Turcoln? Something like that. I’ve never heard of those organizations before, but those two men were skilled. They’re both Martial Arts Grandmasters. Grandpa barely kept them at bay before sending word for you to hide, Mr. Chance.”

Everything made sense once Jared heard him mention Empyrean Sect and Turcoln.

“Hayden Xuereb and Declan Naberhaus!” Jared’s eyes narrowed dangerously. His gaze hardened with a murderous glint.

“Oh, I think those are their names!” Tristan immediately nodded and continued, “Mr. Chance, let me drive you out of the city now. You can hide in a secure place for the time being.”

Lyanna listened to their conversation from the backseat. Her expression fell when she heard about Empyrean Sect and Turcoln. She knew of these clans. Jared was hardly Hayden’s match when the two exchanged hands in the past. With the much stronger Declan in the picture and collaborating with Hayden, Jared had already lost the battle before it even began.