

A Man Like None Other Chapter 866

Chapter 866 Make A Run For It

To that end, Lyanna asked, "Jared, should we return to Medicine God Sect?"

Axton and the other elders of the sect were all Martial Arts Grandmasters, and it would be safer for Jared to stay with them.

Jared's expression darkened. He addressed Tristan coolly, "Take me to see Tommy and Phoenix." He sounded as though he had not heard a word of Lyanna's suggestion.

"Mr. Chance?"

Tristan was bewildered by Jared's instructions. His two opponents are Martial Arts Grandmasters. Why isn't he making a run for it?

"Jared, don't do anything rash," Lyanna advised.

Neither she nor Tristan knew that Jared's ability had soared to impressive heights over the past month.

"Take me to see Tommy and the others. Don't make me repeat myself."

Jared's expression grew more thunderous by the minute.

The temperature in the car dropped rapidly, and Tristan was forced to switch on the heater in the vehicle.

He glanced at Jared and sighed. Then, he made a U-turn and sped toward Horington Hospital.

Tristan led Jared and Lyanna to the fourth floor of the hospital. He had reserved the floor for Tommy and Phoenix.

On the way to the ward, Tristan said, "Tommy and Phoenix are no longer in critical condition, Mr. Chance. I've summoned Spencer here to treat them. However, all their bones are broken, and they might be permanently disabled after this."

Jared remained expressionless as he picked up his pace. Tommy's and Phoenix's subordinates were milling about the corridor when he showed up. They formed two neat rows and greeted Jared politely, "Mr. Chance!"

Instead of responding, Jared pushed open the ward door and walked in.

"Mr. Chance." Spencer was in the ward, and he rushed over to welcome Jared.

Someone else was in the ward, and he called out, "Mr. Chance."

Jared looked over and saw Theodore, head of Jadeborough's Department of Justice. He had not expected Theodore to be in Horington.

"General Jackson, I didn't think you'd be here," Jared uttered as he shot Theodore a grateful glance.

Theodore laughed sheepishly and replied, "I have just arrived, Mr. Chance. I came to Horington to invite you to join an international competition, but this happened instead."

His words suddenly reminded Jared that he had promised to join a competition on the general's behalf months ago.

"Once I've settled my matters here, I'll follow you to the competition, General Jackson!"

Jared could not leave for Jadeborough with an easy heart otherwise.

Theodore reassured him, "Don't worry, Mr. Chance. There are still several days to the competition. I've also contacted the martial arts association of Jadeborough and requested their help in mediating your situation."

Theodore knew that Jared was up against two Martial Arts Grandmasters. The Department of Justice did not have the power or resources to mediate the conflict.

Jared merely replied, "Thank you for your kind gesture, General Jackson, but I can deal with this alone."

Then, he cast his gaze upon the two beds in the ward. Tommy and Phoenix were wrapped in bandages as tightly as mummies, and both were hooked up to a variety of equipment.

Although their life was no longer at risk, they could not move or talk at all. The only sign of movement came from the moving of their eyes.

Both Tommy and Phoenix were agitated to see Jared. They blinked furiously, and tears even welled in Phoenix's eyes.

Jared stepped forward, placing one hand each on Tommy and Phoenix. He channeled a stream of spiritual energy into their bodies.

Several minutes later, Jared's expression darkened severely.

Tristan had been right. Almost all of the bones in Tommy's and Phoenix's bodies were broken. They were disabled even if a doctor successfully put their bones back together. Any martial arts training would be near impossible going forward.