

A Man Like None Other Chapter 867

Chapter 867 Jet Melding Cream

“Mr. Chance, I used the best medicine from Herb Palace. The two of them can live, but in the future, they will be confined to wheelchairs...”

Spencer stepped forward and whispered.

Jared did not speak, but his mind went through the Holy Guide to Pill Crafting, searching for a way to heal Tommy and Phoenix.

“The jet melding cream.”

Soon, a prescription popped up in Jared’s mind. He looked at it and found that the medicinal herbs he needed were not any rare herbs, but those he could find if he worked hard. However, in his current condition, he did not have enough power to refine the medicine. He needed the power from Divine Cauldron.

Nonetheless, Divine Cauldron was not with him and he could only prepare the medicine when he returned to Medicine God Sect.

“Mr. Schmidt, I can heal them. I’m giving you a prescription now. Please prepare for me the necessary medicinal herbs as soon as possible!”

As Jared spoke, he was given paper and pen whereby he quickly wrote down the list of necessary medicinal herbs.

After he had finished writing, without wasting any time, Spencer took the list and went straightaway to get the herbs.

Jared looked at Tommy and Phoenix, saying, “Both of you just lie down and rest properly. I will heal you both. Furthermore, I will take revenge for you too...”

At that, Jared turned around and left. Tommy and Phoenix signaled desperately with their eyes, trying to stop him but unfortunately, they could not speak, so Jared walked out of the ward!

“Mr. Chance, where are you going?”

Tristan rushed out after him.

“Where are those two?” Jared asked coldly.

“In... in Mr. Grange’s home!”

Tristan replied.

After hearing the reply, Jared sprang forward and leaped down from the fourth floor. In a flash, he headed speedily toward Mr. Grange’s home.

Tristan and Lyanna followed suit, going after him. Theodore hesitated for a moment, and then, he too leaped down to catch up with them.

On the outskirts of Horington, inside Walter's house, Declan and Hayden were enjoying the black tea from Walter's collection!

Walter and Samuel stood respectfully at their sides. Both of them were getting on in age, but at this time they were serving Declan and Hayden like servants.

Anyone who has achieved the level of Martial Arts Grandmaster was respected as a master in a small town like Horington. Hence, even Samuel who was the patriarch of the Bailey family showed the utmost respect to them!

"Master Naberhaus, will Jared come back? We have already waited for more than ten days..."

Hayden looked at Declan as he asked this question.

"Don't worry, as I have already inquired. This guy is a dutiful son, and now that the whole world is looking for him, he will definitely stay out of sight. However, he will definitely come back to reunite with his family on Thanksgiving. Since he made it impossible for us to have a reunion, we shall make him suffer..."

Declan's expression was cold and steely as he spoke.

Jared had killed his favorite disciple, Curtis whom he had loved like his own son.

"That is right. He killed my son so I can have no reunion for Thanksgiving. This time, I shall make him suffer so much that he'd beg for death."

Hayden ranted through gritted teeth.

Standing nearby, Walter and Samuel listened to their conversation, and shuddered, hoping that Jared had escaped.

But then, at this exact moment, from the courtyard outside, footsteps were heard, and then Jared's figure appeared in the hall.

"Mr. Chance..."

When Walter and Samuel saw Jared, they were shocked!

Seeing Jared suddenly appear in the hall, Declan and Hayden got up immediately, taken by surprise.

They did not expect Jared to come barging in.

"Jared, finally, you found the courage to face us..."

Hayden said to Jared through gritted teeth.

Jared was here alone, without the support of Medicine God Sect's elders, so Hayden was no longer wary of him. Besides, Declan was also here, so Jared was at a disadvantage.

The next to appear were Lyanna and Tristan, followed by Theodore right behind them.