

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 875

### Chapter 875 Home For Thanksgiving

Ever since being with Jared, Josephine hadn't been able to enjoy life like a usual daughter of a prominent family would. On the contrary, she'd been through frights and scares when she roamed around with him.

Since William was alone and hadn't seen his daughter in quite a few months, it was only natural that he was missing her badly.

"Oh, I see!" A disappointed look appeared on William's face when he made his way back into the house.

Jared left after spending some time with William. I should head toward the Chance family's village to see my parents now. It has been months since I last saw them!

The moment Jared got out of the Sullivan residence, Ingrid rang him and asked, "Jared, are you in Horington?"

"Yes. Are you guys on holiday?" Jared asked.

"It starts after today! If you're going home, would you mind giving me a ride?"

Ingrid was wondering if Jared could bring her home with him.

"Wait for me at the entrance of your school, okay? I'll go pick you up in a while." With that, Jared hung up the phone.

Jared went to fetch Lyanna first before going to the school to pick Ingrid up. After that, three of them would go to the Chance family's village.

"Jared, I'm here! I'm here!" Ingrid stood at the school entrance and waved at Jared enthusiastically.

At that time, Jared was driving Samuel's Rolls-Royce. Normally, he'd either drive Josephine's or Tommy's car. Since Josephine didn't go back, and Tommy was still in the hospital, Jared could only drive Samuel's Rolls-Royce in the meantime.

Jared never bothered about what car he was driving, though. All that mattered to him was that the car was able to bring him to wherever he needed to go.

Despite what he thought, the Rolls-Royce still became the center of attention when he parked it in front of the school entrance.

Indeed, there weren't many who could afford a Rolls-Royce in a city like Horington. Besides, the car also had Jadeborough's license plate on it.

"Ingrid, is this Rolls-Royce your cousin's?" Ingrid's schoolmate asked in admiration.

"Yes." Ingrid nodded.

"The car has a Jadeborough's license plate on! Is he someone's chauffeur?" one of the male schoolmates asked mockingly.

“No, he’s not! He’s incredible! Do you know his wife is Ms. Sullivan of the Sullivan Group?” Ingrid boasted.

Josephine had told her before that she was allowed to mention her name as she wished. After all, the Sullivan family was the richest family in Horington.

True enough, that male schoolmate of Ingrid’s was so stunned that he shut up immediately.

Jared drove the car close to Ingrid before opening his car door and urged, “Hop in! Otherwise, we’ll arrive home late.”

“Bye!” Ingrid waved at her schoolmates before hopping into the Rolls-Royce.

Ingrid immediately noticed an unfamiliar woman sitting in the car when she got in.

“Hi! I’m Lyanna.” Lyanna reached out her hand for a handshake politely when she saw Ingrid.

“Hi! I’m Ingrid.” Ingrid shook Lyanna’s hand awkwardly.

“You’re so pretty! No wonder Jared has always been speaking highly of you,” Lyanna looked at Ingrid and praised her.

Seated in front of both of them, Jared rolled his eyes speechlessly. Since when have I mentioned Ingrid to her?

In fact, Lyanna only said that so that she could get closer to Ingrid.

“You’re very pretty as well, Lyanna! Also, I can smell the faint fragrance on your body. May I know what perfume you are using?” Ingrid took a whiff of Lyanna and asked.

“I’ve made my perfume myself! If you like it, I can make some for you as well.” Little did Ingrid know that the fragrance on Lyanna’s body was her natural scent. Since Lyanna was born with the aptitude to bewitch, she could use that scent of hers to seduce any man she wanted.

“Sure! Thank you, Lyanna!” Ingrid exclaimed happily.

While driving, Jared said with an authoritative voice, “What do you need perfume for? You’re just a kid! You should pay more attention to your studies.”