

A Man Like None Other Chapter 877

Chapter 877 Fully Clothed In Bed

After Hannah left, Lyanna suddenly barged into Jared's room.

Seeing that, Jared hurriedly covered himself with the blanket and curled up in a corner.

"What are you trying to do?" Jared asked.

"Well, since we're alone here, what do you think I'm trying to do?" Lyanna giggled and pulled Jared's blanket aside.

However, she was shocked after she pulled the blanket off of him. "Why do you wear clothes to sleep?"

Lyanna was expecting to see Jared naked.

"I wore clothes to sleep because I want to protect myself from a horny girl like you!" Jared grinned and got up looking smug.

"Hmph! Sooner or later, I'm going to have you." Lyanna snorted and pouted before following Jared out of the room.

When it was almost noon, Jared drove his parents and Lyanna to a hotel in the town. After getting into a private room, they saw that Ingrid and Sarah had already arrived.

"Sit here, Lyanna!" When Ingrid saw Lyanna, she quickly asked Lyanna to sit next to her.

Lyanna had initially planned to sit with Jared, but she had no choice but to sit next to Ingrid.

In the meantime, Jared was busy answering a string of questions thrown at him by Sarah.

After ten minutes or so, the door to the private room was pushed open. Right then, one young man and one older man were seen walking in. The older man was in his fifties, while the young man seemed to be of the same age as Jared.

"Hi, Steve!" Hannah immediately got up and greeted when she saw them walking in.

It turned out that the older man was Steve Thompson, Hannah's cousin. As for the young man, he was Herman Thompson, Steve's son.

Although Hannah had greeted them enthusiastically, Steve's expression remained unchanged. He merely glanced at everyone present before taking his seat at the head of the table.

Herman, who was behind him, was equally arrogant. When he was throwing a glance at everyone, his gaze seemed to have lingered around Ingrid and Lyanna a while longer.

"Jared, Ingrid, these are your uncle and cousin," Hannah said to Jared and Ingrid.

"Hi, Uncle Steve. Hello, Herman," greeted Ingrid as she stood up.

Jared, however, remained silent and seated. Judging by his reaction when he walked in, he doesn't seem like he's here because he values the relationship among the family members. Instead, he's only here to show off. I wouldn't have come if I knew this was how it'd be.

Seeing that Jared had remained seated, Hannah quickly explained, "Steve, please don't mind him. He's not much of a talker."

Steve threw Jared a glance and said to Hannah, "Hannah, it's not that I want to lecture you, but don't you think you've spoiled your son? Is he the one who went to jail?"

Hannah froze awkwardly before nodding and smiling. "Yes!"

"Don't you see? Since you didn't teach him well, others would have to do your job for you. His life is done for now that he's been to jail. He's only going to end up being a despicable thug in the future." Steve gave Hannah a lecture arrogantly.

Although Hannah wasn't happy with what he said, she dared not to speak a word. In the meantime, Gary had lit up a cigarette with a grim expression on his face.

"Steve, since it's such a rare opportunity to have you back here, why don't we order some food to eat, and you can tell us about your big business in Summerbank?" Sensing the tension in the air, Sarah quickly changed the topic.

"It's nothing big, actually. We're just doing property businesses and tourism. The reason I've come back this time around is to transform the villages nearby into tourist spots," Steve uttered.

"That's great!" Sarah flashed a smile before shifting her gaze toward Herman and asked, "What about you, Herman? What are you up to these days? You were just a boy when I saw you the last time. You've grown so tall!"