

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 887

### Chapter 887 I Know What To Do

Wrea was taken aback for a moment. "Kristoff's my nephew. Do you know him?"

"Of course. I was the one who cut his arm off. Why wouldn't I know him?"

As it turned out, Jared had overheard the conversation between Theodore and Wrea, thus realizing that the latter was from the Shalvis family.

"You... You're Jared Chance?" Wrea blurted out, his eyes wide in disbelief.

Jared nodded. "That's right. I'm Jared Chance. Nice to meet you."

Wrea's face instantly turned red with rage when he heard that confession. "Da\*n you! You were the one who cut my nephew's arm off and swallowed the draconic essence! Well then, I shall avenge Kris today and dig that draconic essence out of you!"

As soon as he said that, Wrea's aura intensified, and he readied himself to punch Jared.

Seeing that the situation was about to get out of hand, Theodore quickly placed himself between Jared and Wrea. "What are you doing, Wrea? Don't forget that this is the Department of Justice. You'd better watch your behavior!"

Alas, Wrea couldn't care less about Theodore. "F\*ck you, Theodore. Stop threatening me with the Department of Justice," he reprimanded. "This punk here injured my nephew, so I must get my revenge today! Get lost if you don't want to die!"

Theodore's face fell almost immediately. Da\*n it. I don't have a choice, do I? I'm nowhere as strong as Wrea. Even if I were to retaliate, I'd only be asking for trouble!

"General Jackson, why don't you step aside?" Jared calmly suggested. "Let me deal with Wrea. I can also use this chance to show everyone my capabilities. There's no better way than that to convince your subordinates."

"Mr. Chance..." Theodore muttered as he turned to look at Jared.

"What's wrong? Are you afraid that I won't beat him?"

"No, no, of course not. Not even two Wrea Shalvises would be your match, Mr. Chance. That said, I do hope you'll hold yourself back if need be. Let's not get anyone killed..."

In actuality, Theodore was afraid that Jared might use too much force and accidentally kill Wrea. If that were to happen, the mess would be even tougher to clean up.

"Don't worry. I know what to do!" Jared reassured.

Unfortunately, Theodore and Jared's interaction only riled Wrea up further.

"What the f\*ck did you say, Theodore? Once I've destroyed this kid, I'm going after you! I'll teach you a lesson for looking down on me!"

Immediately after his outburst, Wrea clenched his fists and threw a punch at Jared.

Theodore hastily ducked away, knowing that Wrea could never be Jared's match. After all, he had witnessed Jared killing Hayden and Declan without breaking a sweat, so how could Wrea ever beat that?

Despite seeing Wrea charge toward him with pure rage and hatred, Jared stayed rooted to the spot with a smile on his face.

Just as Wrea's punch was about to land, Jared's skin suddenly emitted a golden glow that seemed to form a protective layer around his body.

Bang!

The next moment, a dull thud sounded as Wrea hit Jared squarely on his chest. Strangely though, the latter didn't move an inch, and neither did his expression change.

Wrea gaped at Jared, completely dumbfounded.

He had put all his strength into the punch, making it powerful enough to rip a hole through a car and shatter mountains. Yet, when it hit Jared, it felt like he had just punched an impenetrable steel plate.

The forceful recoil from the impact numbed Wrea's arm and instantly sent a torrent of pain throughout his body.

Wrea gritted his teeth and slowly retracted his fist. His arm was still trembling uncontrollably, but he did his best to keep it under control so others wouldn't notice his pain.

"What's going on? Did Wrea not use any strength at all?"

"Everyone knows a punch from a Martial Arts Grandmaster is enough to total a car, so why is Jared still standing?"

"Do you think the two of them are putting on a show just to make Jared Chance look good?"