

A Man Like None Other Chapter 460

Chapter 460 The Limits Of Arrogance

Dog pointed smugly at the building when all of them had gathered at the entrance. "This is the biggest restaurant in Avenport. Co-owned by yours truly!"

Josephine took one look at the building and covered her lips to conceal her smile. "The one owned by my family is bigger," she whispered to Jared. "Is he actually proud of his pathetic square footage?"

Jared almost failed to stifle a laugh. I want to witness the true limits of his arrogance.

A waiter hurried forward at the sight of Dog's arrival. "Welcome, Dog!"

"Have the biggest suite prepared for me," Dog commanded importantly. "As you can see, I'm hosting tonight."

The waiter hesitated. "That suite is occupied, Dog. If you had called ahead, we would not have--"

Smack!

Dog slapped the waiter across the face and stared fiercely at him. "Do I look like I need to make reservations? Kick whoever it is out of that suite! If you're not up for the task, get out of my way and find me somebody else who is!"

The waiter clutched his cheek as he sobbed, gazing up at Dog with eyes wide with terror.

"Let's take another suite instead, Doug," Ingrid suggested, feeling sorry for the waiter.

"That wouldn't do. I'm buying dinner for my in-laws today. We will be having the biggest suite!" I don't really care about that, to be honest. I just want to rub it in.

"We can't, Dog!" the waiter whispered in alarm. "We can't kick the occupants out!"

"Who the hell are they?" Dog shouted at the waiter, raising his hand to strike the latter again. "Do I need to show up and kick them out myself?"

Ingrid caught his arm before the blow struck.

The waiter recoiled backward in terror. "Mr. Larold Charleston and his company are currently the ones occupying that suite," he said in a trembling voice.

Dog shuddered at the news. His demeanor changed abruptly.

"Mr. Charleston is having his dinner here, you say? Why didn't you mention that earlier? Send me the bill for their suite. And while you're at it, get the next largest suite ready for me and my party!"

It became evident to his party that Dog was frightened of Larold.

The waiter nodded and sent another waiter to get rid of the diners in the second-largest suite.

Soon, the cursing voices of the expelled patrons drifted down to the lobby from up the stairs. As they appeared at the landing, they were revealed to be a group of large, round-bellied men.

"What kind of d*mn service is this?" yelled one. "How dare they kick us out before we're done with our dinner!"

"You're right," seethed another. "I have half a mind to bring my men and demolish this place!"

"I wonder who the idiot thinks he is to have us displaced," a third wondered aloud.

The men marched down the stairs, escorted by a simpering waiter. Their faces were red from their furious discourse.

When they arrived at the lobby, the men turned deathly pale as they recognized the figure in the middle. "Dog!" they cried, scurrying forward in greeting.

"I am the idiot who had you displaced!" Dog roared as he aimed a kick at each of the men who passed, mumbling apologies as they did so. "Nothing else to say, eh? I'd thought so!"

After yelling himself hoarse at them, he waved an arm dismissively. "Get out of my sight."

Looking immensely relieved, the large men scampered away like mice.

As soon as their suite was ready, Dog and his party were led upstairs by one of the waiters.

After taking their seats, Dog shoved the menus toward his guests carelessly. "My treat today. Order whatever you want!"

"Jared, Josephine," added Ingrid, "please feel free to order anything you might like."

Unlike her fiancé, she placed the menus carefully before Jared and Josephine.

"That's right." Dog nodded approvingly as he waved a hand with the heavy golden watch. "They must have starved you in prison, Jared. Eat up! You need some meat back on your bones."

Chapter 467 Got Involved

"How could you possibly know Mr. Lewis? Even the head of the Sullivan Group wouldn't be able to invite him!"

Dog snorted.

Jared ignored him as he called Tommy straightaway.

"Mr. Chance..." Tommy, who was in Summerbank, answered the phone right away.

"There is someone named Doug in Avenport. He says he knows you and he is your subordinate. Do you know him?" Jared asked.

"Avenport?" Tommy pondered for a while. "I don't know him. All the places under Horington are under me, though!"

"Please ask your subordinates if they know of this person. He has been attempting to tarnish Templar Regiment's reputation!" Jared sneered.

"Okay, I will look into it right now..."

Upon saying that, Tommy hung up the phone and started investigating.

A short while later, Tommy called back. "Mr. Chance, I've confirmed. Benji says he knows Doug from Avenport, but they are not close!"

"Benji?" Jared remembered who that was. He is Leroy's cousin. He broke his own arm back then.

"I will send you the location. Please send him over here to settle it!"

Upon saying that, Jared sent their current location to Tommy.

"Jared, are you done bluffing? Let me tell you. My men will be here soon. It will be your death then!" Dog gritted his teeth viciously.

Jared ignored Dog, and he turned to Sarah and his parents. "Let's eat. Don't bother about him!"

However, no one had the appetite anymore after what happened.

"Jared, why don't we leave?" Sarah seemed frightened.

"Don't even think of that! No one is allowed to leave!" Dog stood at the entrance and yelled loudly.

"There's no need to leave. Let's eat first. Sarah, don't be afraid!" Jared told Sarah.

No matter what Jared said, no one dared to lift their utensils.

Around twenty minutes later, harsh footsteps were heard coming from the stairs.

"My men are here. Wait and see!" Dog seemed full of pride.

Sarah, Hannah and Gary heard that and their expressions darkened.

The next moment, a group of men barged in with iron rods in their hands. They were all tattooed and fierce-looking.

"Dog, who got on your nerves?" one of them asked Dog.

"Guard this place and let no one leave. I am going to start a killing spree!" Dog uttered boldly.

He then shifted his gaze toward Josephine. "Ms. Sullivan, you should keep your distance, or else blood might splatter on you later. Please stay out of this. I believe your Sullivan family won't want to cross Mr. Lewis, will you?"

"I won't stick my nose into this!" Josephine shook her head.

Ingrid cast a bewildered look at Josephine. "Josephine, how could you ignore this? My brother might lose his life over this!"

"Don't worry. Your brother is unkillable!" Josephine's lips curled into a smile.

Ingrid was dumbfounded by that. If Josephine doesn't help Jared, what else support does he have?

Sarah also panicked and did not know what to do. She began pleading with Dog. "Dog, I apologize on Jared's behalf. Please don't..."

"Get out of my way!" Dog pushed Sarah aside ruthlessly.

Jared immediately stretched his arm to support Sarah. He cast a hard look at Dog. "You've lost your last hope to survive. You'd better watch out!"

"Don't try to scare me! I am used to getting threatened throughout my life!" Dog did not care at all. "Did you say you were going to call for help too? Where are your men?"

"They will be right here," Jared replied faintly.

"Okay. I will give you ten minutes. I am curious to see who dares to go against me in Avenport!"

Dog pulled a chair and sat down.

Chapter 469 Unexpected Encounter

Meanwhile, at the Baileys residence in Jadeborough.

Tristan was standing there with a bleak look. Around seven people were sitting in the middle of the hall. All of them were the elderly of the Baileys. Tristan, as the youngest among them, could only stand.

"Tristan, please brief us about the incident in Jazona again!"

An elderly with a white beard sitting in the main seat opened his mouth.

He was none other than Samuel, the head of the Baileys.

"Okay, Grandpa!" Tristan nodded. "There is a young man in his twenties from Jazona. His name is Jared, and he is mighty. He has just killed Derek effortlessly at Martial Arts Gathering. The Grandmasters that Franco brought were all killed too. Besides, he knows how to make pills, and he has his secret recipes. Even those from Herb Palace could not figure out how he made his pills."

Most importantly, the Yeagers' jade pendant is in his hand right now. Those from the Coopers were killed because they tried to snatch the jade pendant from him. Fortunately, I was quick-witted, and I did not conflict with him. However, he threatens Herb Palace to hand over all their herbs, or else he will destroy them."

The crowd went into an uproar after Tristan finished his briefing.

"It's rare for someone so young to have such power. Is he a genius? Tristan, have you looked into this guy?" Tristan's father, Zayden, asked.

"Dad, I have. All his information is here!"

Tristan took out a few documents and distributed them to the crowd.

The crowd frowned as they read through the documents. He was a newbie, and did not even have experience in martial art training. How could he become so powerful all of a sudden?

"Dad, please take a look..."

Zayden passed the documents to Samuel and said confusedly, "He has such an ordinary resume. The only thing was that he was in prison for three years. He should not be so powerful."

Samuel scanned through the documents and immediately discovered the problem. "Didn't you guys notice? His life had a drastic change right after he came out of prison. Something special must have happened to him in prison!"

"Something special? How could it possibly be? He couldn't possibly train his energy in three years!"

Zayden furrowed his brows tightly.

"Energy?" Samuel smiled. "I am sure it was not the energy he had been training. He is not a martial artist!"

Samuel's words left the crowd in bewilderment. They stared at Samuel with a bewildered look.

"Grandpa, could it be that he is a mage? He most probably is a mage if he knows how to make pills." Tristan cast a question.

"That's impossible. A mage is good with magecraft. But just like you said, Jared did not use any magecraft while he was fighting Derek and those Grandmasters from the Coopers. Most of the time, he used physical attack!" Zayden refuted immediately.

Tristan pondered for a while. He shifted his gaze toward Samuel as he felt the latter seemed to know something.

Seeing everyone looking at him, Samuel asked, "Do you guys know that there is another group of people besides martial artists and mages?"

Everyone shook their heads.

"Let me tell you. There are not only martial artists and mages in this world. There are also cultivators. But they are rare. Jared is probably a cultivator."

Everyone was stupefied upon hearing that.

"Grandpa, what is a cultivator?" Tristan questioned.

"It's an energy cultivator!" Samuel replied, his gaze filled with admiration and envy.

"Energy cultivator?"

The crowd gasped in amazement.

"Grandpa, do you mean Jared is an immortal? Do immortals exist in this world?"

Tristan was overwhelmed with excitement. If there are immortals in this world,

Chapter 471 The Fearsome Four

"Of course. If the Yeagers could make it act, they would not perish," Samuel uttered coldly.

"What should we do then?" Zayden let out a long sigh.

Everyone sank into deep thought. If Jared is an energy cultivator, how could we possibly fight him?

"Tristan, depart to Summerbank in Jazona right away. Send the herbs of Herb Palace to him. And tell him that the Baileys are willing to provide herbs to him in the long term and help with his cultivation. Remember to respect him humbly! If you dare to offend him, you will regret it!"

Samuel eventually made up his mind. If Jared is an energy cultivator, the Baileys must grab this opportunity. If we have an energy cultivator behind our back, no family in Jadeborough will dare to go against us!

"I got it, Grandpa!" Tristan was not a fool as well. He knew exactly what Samuel was up to. He was a strategic man with tricks up his sleeves, and that was why the Baileys managed to survive through Martial Arts Gathering.

With that, Tristan made haste toward Jazona. Meanwhile, at the Coopers' residence in Jadeborough, Franco went mad and kept smashing things.

"Mr. Cooper, Old Mr. Cooper is in solitary training. Without his order, no one is allowed to mobilize The Fearsome Four."

The butler told Franco with a helpless look.

"So many of the Coopers were killed, and I was humiliated. How could we let this drop? I must bring The Fearsome Four with me today. If Dad finds someone to blame later, I will take full responsibility!"

As Franco finished speaking, he ran toward a yard surrounded by iron bars. The butler immediately stopped him.

"Mr. Cooper, if you let out The Fearsome Four now, what if their minds go crazy? It would be a disaster for the Coopers. Now, only Old Mr. Cooper can control their minds!" The butler pleaded desperately.

"Get out of my way. I have taken nerve soothing pills from my dad's room. It will be fine after The Fearsome Four eat them."

Franco cast a kick toward the butler and was about to open the gate.

"Bast*rd! Your dad is in solitary. Do you think you can do as you want?"

Franco halted his feet in shock upon hearing a familiar voice.

He turned around and saw a chubby middle-aged man staring at him furiously.

"Uncle Sean..."

Franco instantly changed his attitude.

Sean walked over and snatched the nerve soothing pills from Franco. "What makes you think you can control The Fearsome Four? Do you wish to die?"

"Uncle Sean, but I can't forgive them. All my men were killed in Jazona. I was even stepped on my head. It was the Granges' doing. I think they want to revenge on us. Plus, Jared has taken the jade pendant of the Yeagers."

Franco did not appreciate Lizbeth for saving his life. Instead, he put all the blame on the Granges.

"How dare Walter try to revenge the Coopers? What a reckless p*nk!" Sean sneered and glanced at Franco. "I thought the Baileys wanted the jade pendant too. Did they make any move?"

"No, they didn't. Tristan was present at the scene, but he was trembling in fear!" Franco gritted his teeth when he mentioned Tristan.

Back then, he suggested Tristan fight Jared. He did not expect the latter would sell him out.

"D*mn this coward from the Baileys!" Sean could not suppress his rage as well. "Your dad is in solitary training. Don't disturb him. Give the key back to the butler. I will ask Wolf to take his men with you to Jazona again!"

Franco's eyes lit up with delight upon hearing that. "Uncle Sean, are you sure you will rent Uncle Sean to me?"

Chapter 472 What Is Your Motive

"Of course! Why would I lie to you? I won't allow anyone to bully the Coopers like this!"

Sean displayed a faint smile.

"Hahaha. That's great! If Uncle Wolf goes with me, he can kill that guy. Then I will have Lizbeth for my pleasure..."

Franco let out a boisterous laugh.

Jared and Josephine came back to Summerbank in Jazona.

However, Jared did not go right to Mount Hickoria. He needed to settle the issue of Herb Palace first.

Meanwhile, Tommy was training non-stop. After eating the boosting pill that Jared gave him, he felt his strength was evolving gradually.

"It's been three days. There is nothing from Herb Palace. It looks like it's time for us to pay a visit!" Jared murmured to himself.

Just then, Phoenix emerged. "Mr. Chance, Herb Palace sent someone and invited you to go there!"

Jared smiled upon hearing that. "I was thinking of going there. And they sent their men!"

"Mr. Chance, should I bring more men with us?" Phoenix asked with a low voice.

"Yes, we should. There will be a lot of herbs. We need enough manpower to carry them!" Jared displayed a smile.

Soon, Phoenix drove and took Jared to Herb Palace. A few trucks followed behind them, used to carry the herbs.

"Mr. Chance, are you sure Herb Palace will hand over their herbs?"

On the road, Phoenix could not help but wonder.

"It doesn't matter. I must get the herbs no matter what. If they refuse to hand them over, I will kill all of them! One way or another, the herbs will be mine."

Jared leaned against his seat and sneered.

Phoenix did not utter anything else. Jared's right. We can kill them. In this world, the stronger ones will always replace the weaker ones.

Soon, they arrived at Herb Palace. The scene was less tense than they expected. Tristan and Spencer were waiting at the entrance with a group of men.

As the car stopped, Tristan rushed forward and opened the car door for Jared.

"Mr. Chance..."

Tristan greeted Jared humbly.

Jared was somehow startled by Tristan's gesture. However, he did not reveal it on his face. After that, he was invited to the main hall of Herb Palace.

Tristan invited him to sit on the main seat while the former sat beneath him. Spencer and the rest were standing beside.

"Cut to the chase. I don't like beating around the bush!"

Jared was curious what Tristan was up to.

I doubt if he treats me respectfully because I killed a few Grandmasters. It seems unlikely the Baileys would give in so easily.

"Mr. Chance, I have discussed with the Baileys. Grandpa says you are a genius. You will utilize the herbs fully. Hence, we are willing to give all the herbs of Herb Palace to you. From now on, we will also continue to provide herbs to you," Tristan uttered.

Jared frowned slightly upon hearing that. He stared at Tristan closely and failed to read his mind. He expected it would be the best outcome if Herb Palace were willing to give all the herbs to him. Yet, they even proposed to continue providing the herbs in the future. Nevertheless, isn't this what I want?

However, Jared could not be too happy about it. He knew the Baileys would never trade at a loss. They must be up to something more!

"Name it. What terms do the Baileys want? I don't believe you will be so generous!" Jared asked.

Chapter 473 Know Of His Identity

"Mr. Chance, Grandpa says that the Baileys wish to have a good relationship with you. We will do our best with anything that you instruct us!"

Tristan stood up and bowed at Jared.

Jared became even more confused by that. "Did you guys find out something? Please tell me the truth!"

Tristan nodded as he turned toward Spencer and the rest. "Get out now! No one is allowed to come in without my permission!"

Spencer nodded and immediately left with his men. Jared shifted his gaze toward Phoenix. "Please go out too!"

With that, Phoenix went outside as well.

There were only Jared and Tristan left in the hall. Tristan bowed again and said, "Grandpa says you are an energy cultivator, and you should be respected. We hope you can protect the Baileys!"

Jared was left in awe upon hearing that. Tristan's grandfather is the first person that knows about my identity. No one has ever found out about it before!

Jared had never encountered another cultivator during his life. All the others were either martial artists or mages. He even started to doubt if there was any other cultivator besides him and Draco.

"Could it be that your grandfather is an energy cultivator too? Or has he met one?" Jared sounded somehow excited.

If Jared could find another cultivator, he would no longer feel lonely. He would finally have someone with to have a mutual interest. Plus, he had many doubts about spiritual energy cultivation. He hoped he would have someone he could ask about it.

Tristan shook his head. "My grandpa is not an energy cultivator. But he has seen one."

Tristan told Jared what Samuel had told him. Jared was left with utter disappointment after hearing that. That was more than ten years ago. How am I going to find them now?

Jared had no choice but to wait for the time to go to the uninhabited island. He had no idea what Draco meant by the big opportunity.

Besides, he could not stop thinking about his birth mother. He felt she was still alive and was locked up somewhere. Jared did not know why he would feel so, but the feeling was intense.

"Your grandfather was right. I am indeed an energy cultivator!" Jared did not intend to lie to Tristan since the Baileys were honest with him. It did not matter if the latter was sincere or not. After all, they both had something the other needed. Jared had to get his hands on those herbs to improve his strength.

Tristan's eyes upon hearing Jared's confession. His eyes filled with envy and surprise. "Mr. Chance, could you please tell me how you managed to become an energy cultivator?"

Tristan was extremely curious as this was the first time he had heard about the energy cultivator. If I manage to become one, then I will be immortal!

"You martial artists train your internal energy. You need a lot of practice to build the energy from your belly. Meanwhile, a cultivator uses spiritual energy. We will store the spiritual energy in our belly. Mages also use spiritual energy, but they only need a small amount. They mostly use formation only," Jared explained to Tristan.

"I see. Now I understand. So you need these herbs because there is spiritual energy in them and can help with your cultivation, right?"

Tristan came to his realization.

Jared nodded. "That's right. However, only herbs more than a hundred years have spiritual energy. There is too less spiritual energy in the air. I can only borrow the spiritual energy from other things!"

Chapter 474 Loyalty

"Mr. Chance, will you become an immortal eventually if you continue to cultivate? Would you be able to fly and live forever?"

Tristan asked curiously like a naive student seeking for knowledge.

Jared smiled and shook his head. "There are still many things I don't understand about being a cultivator. I have no idea where a cultivator's limit is."

Tristan suddenly felt himself asking too much. He immediately apologized, "Mr. Chance, I was just curious. I am sorry if I am misbehaving."

Jared displayed a faint smile. "It's all right!"

After they chatted for some while, Tristan shouted outside. "Please all come in!"

Spencer came in with his men.

"Spencer, listen up. All the herbs in Herb Palace will be under Mr. Chance's command. Everything must go through him. The punishment will be death if anyone disobeys it," Tristan uttered indifferently toward Spencer and those subordinates.

"Got it, Mr. Bailey."

Spencer nodded obediently.

"Let's take the herbs for Mr. Chance to put into the cars then!" Tristan instructed.

Spencer immediately turned to the butler. "Henry, please arrange for men to put the herbs into the cars. Fill all of them!"

After that, Spencer stared at Tristan and then shifted his gaze toward Jared. He seemed to have something to say.

"Mr. Schmidt, just speak your mind!" Jared told Spencer.

"Mr. Chance asks you to speak. Stop hesitating," Tristan scolded Spencer.

"Okay, okay!" Spencer nodded immediately. "Mr. Bailey, Mr. Chance, a few days ago, the four elders of Crescent Sect came to Tayhaven Town. They stayed briefly near the arena and then left!"

"D*mn it. These guys surely came to find Mr. Chance for trouble. I will send some elites right away to destroy Crescent Sect!" Tristan was enraged.

He figured he had to display utter loyalty and respect for Jared. If Jared got into trouble, the Baileys would help out.

"There's no need. I will destroy them personally after a few days!"

Jared waved his hand and then turned to Tristan. "I will be away for a few days. Could you please take care of my family? After I come back, please accompany me to destroy Crescent Sect!"

Jared planned to go to Mount Hickoria for a few days. He figured it would be safer to leave Josephine and Lizbeth's safety in Tristan's hands. After all, Tristan was more powerful than Phoenix. Jared was worried that Franco might come back for revenge. I shouldn't have let Lizbeth let him go in the first place!

"Mr. Chance, don't worry. As long as I am still alive, I won't allow anyone to harm your family!" Tristan uttered confidently.

Coming back from Herb Palace, Jared contacted Dominic right away. Dominic was busy collecting stones at Mount Hickoria when he received Jared's call. After knowing Jared was back, he rushed back to Summerbank.

Jared used the time to make some boosting pills for Tommy. He also made some energy condensing pills for himself. However, his strength did not seem to increase much after consuming them. As his level rose, he needed more spiritual energy to evolve.

The following day, Dominic arrived and departed toward Mount Hickoria again together with Jared.

Mount Hickoria was not exactly far from Jazona. It was just a few hundred miles away. However, the entire mountains stretched for thousands of miles across several provinces and cities.

There was a town named Salinsburgh under the foot of Mount Hickoria. Initially, the population there was tiny, and the citizens had a hard life. However, as the stones of Mount Hickoria became famous and the price increased, more and more people came for the stones. With that, Salinsburgh began to prosper.

Currently, the foreign population in Salinsburgh had exceeded its native people. There were countless mines throughout the mountain.

Entertainment places like hotels, pubs, and karaoke grew gradually. Most people interested in the stones were wealthy people, and they had high spending ability.

Dominic stopped by the entrance of a restaurant. "Mr. Chance, you must be hungry. Let's eat something and then go back to the hotel to rest!"

Jared nodded and got out of the car with Dominic.

The restaurant was not very big, but its ancient-style design was pretty.

"Mr. Chance, don't judge the place by its size. This is the most famous restaurant in this town. Many people come here to eat. Tessa, the superstar, will always come here whenever she visits Salinsburgh," Dominic introduced the place as they were walking.

Dominic wanted to book a private lounge, but Jared stopped him. Since there were only two of them, the latter figured there was no need for a lounge.

With that, they found a quiet spot and sat down. Dominic purposely ordered a few local cuisines.

While they were waiting for their food, Jared scanned the surroundings. He noticed a few Grandmasters eating in the restaurant.

How could there be so many elites in this town? I nearly thought it was Martial Arts Gathering in Tayhaven Town.

"It seems strange. Usually, there won't be so crowded even if it's the peak hour. When I was here these few days, I noticed many strangers coming to the mountain. It looks like more and more people come here for stone gambling!"

Dominic immediately explained as he noticed Jared staring at the other customers.

However, Jared felt those people did not look like gamblers. They ate in groups and barely even talked to each other.

"Are the stones in Mount Hickoria open for everyone to collect?" Jared asked.

"No. It will be a mess if it were. It used to be. However, the biggest mine is occupied by the Fergusons, the Synders, and the Larsons. The other smaller mines that the three families are not interested in are occupied by the rest. Mr. Ferguson is one of them. His mine is in the southeast, nearest to the mountain top."

Dominic pointed out the window toward Mount Hickoria, which looked remarkably close to them.

"I see!" Jared nodded.

When their orders arrived, Jared stopped the waiter. "Pardon. May I ask if anything happened in Salinsburgh? Why do I feel as if everyone is in a haste?"

Seeing so many Grandmasters around made Jared feel uncomfortable. Something must have happened or is going to happen!

"There's nothing. I am just a waiter, though. I have no idea!"

The waiter shook his head, but his eyes seemed evasive. Obviously, he knows something.

"We are not from around here. We are just asking. No offense!"

As Jared spoke, he took out a pile of cash and put it into the waiter's pocket. There were at least a few thousand.

The waiter scanned around and hesitated for a while. Then, he whispered, "Let me tell me. There is a new discovery of a vein mine in Mount Hickoria. I heard it is full of gemstones. The Fergusons, the Snyders, and the Larsons are gathering their troops. I fear war is about to start in Salinsburgh. I overheard it from a lounge. Remember, you guys didn't hear it from me!"

Upon saying that, the waiter left abruptly.

"A new vein mine?" Dominic was stunned. "I have been here for days, so why didn't I hear of it?"

Chapter 476 Superstar

Jared smiled to himself. The three most prominent families would surely keep mum when it came to things like that. Otherwise, others might want a piece of it too.

Now Jared knew why so many grandmasters had appeared in Salinsburgh all of a sudden. The three most prominent families must be gathering their forces.

In order for martial artists to attain the grandmaster level, they would need to spend huge sums of money to buy spiritual medicine as supplements. Unless they came from wealthy backgrounds, it would be very difficult for them to achieve a breakthrough.

Therefore, several martial artists had no choice but to work as guards for others. As their abilities increased, they were being paid more as well. Some of the business families would hire martial artists of high caliber as protection for their family members or properties. Such an arrangement would fulfill the needs of all parties involved.

The three prominent families must have offered extremely attractive incentives for so many grandmasters to come running to Salinsburgh.

Just as Jared and Dominic were having their meal, there was a commotion. They looked up and saw a girl dressed in a gown wearing huge sunglasses that covered half of her face. Only her pointed chin and tiny mouth were visible.

There were four bodyguards dressed in suits standing behind her. The moment they walked in, they scanned the place. All four of them looked serious and ready to fight.

Dominic's eyes lit up, and drool was about to come out of his mouth. "Oh my! Is that the superstar, Tessa?"

Jared looked at her and seemed enchanted for a moment. The gown that she was in showcased a good body proportion, in particular, her slim waist. Her fair feet were decked in a pair of high heels. She looked as if she had just stepped out of a painting.

One of her bodyguards called out, "Waiter, get us a private room!"

The waiter replied apologetically, "I'm sorry. All of the rooms have been taken. There are tables available only in the main dining room."

The face of the bodyguard turned cold, and he glared at the waiter. "Think of something."

The waiter was so frightened that he stammered, "T-There's really nothing—"

"It's all right. We'll sit in the main dining room then," said the girl, and she found a table before sitting down.

"Ms. Snyder, Mr. Snyder has instructed us not to—"

"Shut up! I'll just eat and leave!" The girl looked annoyed, so her bodyguard said no more.

Very soon, her food arrived, and she started gobbling down the food knowing that everyone around her was looking at her. It looked like she really enjoyed the food there.

The four bodyguards stood around her with their hands in their pockets. It was obvious they were armed with weapons.

Jared muttered, "Looks like the Snyders isn't an ordinary family."

There were guns in the pockets of all the bodyguards. A weapon like that was forbidden in the country. People were allowed to practice martial arts, but possessing an automatic weapon was an entirely different story. It was almost impossible for anybody to get their hands on such a weapon!

Guns worked on the regular martial artists. However, it would be useless when faced with a grandmaster-level fighter. Against Jared, a gun would be no different from a piece of metal scrap.

Dominic explained, "The head of the Snyders is Jayden. He used to be the boss of a famous entertainment company and had tons of celebrities under his care. The company was doing very well. Later on, one of their celebrities was caught committing some crimes that affected Jayden's company as a result. When Hickoria stones became the in thing, Jayden went back home and opened a mine. Now, his daughter has become a very famous superstar."

Jared looked at Tessa as he ate his food. However, Tessa did not seem to mind the onlookers' stares. She was only interested in her food. By the look of it, she must be in the spotlight every day and had gotten used to it.

Chapter 477 Robbers

Dominic saw Jared looking at Tessa and whispered, "Mr. Chance, if you fancy her, I'll find a way to contact her manager. If you are willing to fork out money, all these superstars will be willing to keep you accompanied just like an escort!"

Jared glared at him and said, "Shut up and eat your food!"

Soon, both Tessa and Jared had finished their meal. All of them left the restaurant at the same time.

They saw Tessa go into a Bentley. Her four bodyguards scanned the area quickly before speeding off in a hurry!

Jared and Dominic got into their car and drove off too.

Dominic was driving behind the Bentley. That made Jared a little curious. "What are you doing? Why are you following them?"

Dominic quickly explained himself, "Mr. Chance, you're mistaken. I'm not following her. The hotel that I have booked is just ahead."

When Jared heard that, he leaned back on his seat with his eyes shut to catch some rest.

Bam!

There was a loud sound. Next, Jared's car came to an abrupt stop. That was when Jared opened his eyes in shock!

"What's going on?"

"Mr. Chance, look!"

Dominic was so scared that he had turned pale. He pointed to the front.

Jared saw that a black car without a number plate had rammed into the Bentley that Tessa was in. A few men got out of the black car, and they were armed with knives.

In the Bentley, Tessa and his bodyguards were still giddy from the crash. When they saw people coming at them with knives, one of the bodyguards kicked the car door open and took out his gun.

Unfortunately, the moment he raised his gun, a flash could be seen, and his arm had been chopped off. An agonizing howl rang out.

The very next instant, the knife plunged into his midsection, and there was no more sound from the bodyguard.

Those knife-wielding men moved very quickly. Although Tessa's bodyguards were armed with guns, they were useless in close combat.

Within a matter of seconds, all four bodyguards were dead, and Tessa had been dragged out of the car!

"Who are you guys? Let go of me!"

Tessa struggled with all her might, but it was futile. One of the men took out a piece of white towel and placed it on her face. Tessa became unconscious very quickly.

The group of men carried Tessa into their car and was about to drive off when Jared got out of his car. "How dare all of you abduct a person in broad daylight! Have you got no regard for the law?"

Those men stared viciously at Jared and Dominic.

One of them waved his knife at Jared and said, "This is none of your business. Get lost!"

"This is my chance to play the hero. Why has it got nothing to do with me?"

With a cool smile on his face, Jared went forward.

When those men saw that, they raised their knives and were ready to attack Jared. One look and anyone could tell they were ruthless criminals.

Jared was very calm and charged toward them. When Dominic saw that, he was very worried, but there was nothing he could do. He did not know how to fight!

Then again, he saw the gun that had fallen onto the ground. He might not know any martial arts, but he could still fire a gun!

Dominic rushed to pick up the gun. By the time he was prepared to shoot those men, he realized there was no one left standing. Each and every one of those men was lying on the ground, and there was a deep cut on all of their necks!

On the other hand, Jared was perfectly fine. He opened the car door and carried Tessa out.

He took Tessa back to his own car. When he saw the confused Dominic standing there, he said, "What are you doing? Let's go."

"All right!" Dominic put the gun into his pocket and got into the car.

Chapter 478 Dirty Deed

"Throw the gun away. If someone wants to kill you, the gun won't be of much use. Instead, you may die faster because of it," said Jared when he saw Dominic put the gun into his pocket.

Dominic had no choice but to cast the gun away and drove them back to the hotel.

Jared carried Tessa into the room and placed her on the bed.

Dominic could not help but admire her fair legs. It's so tempting!

"Mr. Chance, have fun! I'll make a move first."

Dominic knew he would not be able to get a taste of it since Jared was there.

"What fun?" asked Jared in puzzlement.

Dominic pointed at Tessa and stammered, "Y-You have saved her because you want to..."

At that moment, Jared understood. Dominic had thought that he had rescued Tessa just to sleep with her.

"Why on earth are you always thinking about something like that? Go get a bottle of water!"

Jared looked at Dominic and was rendered speechless.

In no time at all, Dominic came back with a bottle of cold water, and Jared poured the entire bottle of the water down Tessa's throat.

Tessa opened her eyes gradually.

"Ah!"

Tessa sat up and saw that she was in a hotel. When she saw Jared and Dominic, her face turned pale.

"Who are you guys? What are you trying to do to me? Let me tell you something. I won't let you get what you want even if I have to die. When my dad finds out about this, he will surely kill the two of you!" warned Tessa while she stared furiously at them.

"Ms. Snyder, this is a misunderstanding. We—"

Dominic wanted to clarify the situation but was interrupted by Tessa.

"I'm mistaken? You guys took me to a hotel. If you aren't planning on doing the dirty deed, then what are we doing here? Even if you kill me, I won't allow myself to be defiled!" yelled Tessa as she held on to her clothes.

Dominic was dumbfounded. Earlier on, when Jared rescued Tessa, he had also thought that Jared wanted to have sex with her.

"Hmph! I knew it! Men are all the same. You are all lusting after my body!" said Tessa through gritted teeth.

"Are you done talking?" asked Jared with a frown.

"What is that supposed to mean?"

"Once you are done talking, you may leave."

With an expressionless face, Jared pointed at the door.

Tessa was taken aback. She looked at Jared in shock and asked, "A-Are you really letting me go?"

"The door is open. No one is stopping you," Jared responded.

Tessa looked at Jared, then at Dominic. In the end, she got off the bed slowly and walked toward the door. Seeing that the two men did not make a move, she made a run for it.

When Jared saw Tessa run out so fast, he chuckled and told Dominic, "Rest early today. Tomorrow, we are going up the mountain."

Dominic nodded and returned to his own room.

Meanwhile, a crowd had gathered at the accident site. Amidst the crowd, a middle-aged man was looking at the damaged Bentley in dismay.

That man was none other than Tessa's father, Jayden. When he arrived at the scene with his men, Tessa was nowhere to be found.

"Mr. Snyder, Ms. Snyder is missing. All four bodyguards are dead. No shots have been fired!" His butler, Henry, walked up to Jayden and reported.

Jayden pointed at those men whose throats had been cut by Jared and asked, "Have you found out about their identities?"

Henry shook his head. "No. But, we're sure that they were the ones who had crashed into Ms. Snyder's car. Furthermore, their knives matched the injuries on Ms. Snyder's bodyguards."

Jayden narrowed his eyes, and a murderous aura exuded from his eyes. "So, it can only mean that my daughter has been taken away by another group of men?"

Chapter 479 Handsome Reward

"It looks that way. Whoever has taken her away must be very powerful. I reckon he must be a grandmaster. Look at the cuts on their necks. The depth and the length are all the same. It must be done by the same person in a very short amount of time!" Henry gave his analysis.

"Looks like these fellows are really serious this time around."

Jayden began grinding his teeth.

"Mr. Snyder, are you saying that the Larsons and the Fergusons are involved in this?"

"Hmph! Other than those two families, no one in the entire Salinsburgh dares to touch my daughter! Go find out more about it! I believe if they have Tessa, they will approach me very soon to discuss the terms!"

Jayden was so enraged that he looked like he was about to kill someone.

Just then, a servant of the Snyders came running with the news. "Mr. Snyder! Mr. Snyder! Ms. Snyder is back home! She's back home!"

"What?" Jayden was so happy that he immediately rushed back home.

When he got back, he saw Tessa sitting in the living room. She was surrounded by many people, and they were asking her lots of questions.

Jayden looked at her carefully before asking, "Sweetie, a-are you hurt?"

Tessa shook her head. "I'm fine."

Jayden was befuddled and asked, "H-How did you come back? Were you not taken away by someone?"

"It's true that someone has abducted me. After killing my bodyguards, they made me unconscious. When I came around, I found myself in a hotel room with two young men next to me," said Tessa.

When Jayden heard that, his voice went up a notch. "D-Did they do anything to you?"

Tessa shook her head again. "After I regained my consciousness, I thought they wanted to do something despicable to me. But, they didn't. Instead, they let me go."

"Mr. Snyder, perhaps these two men are the ones who have killed Ms. Snyder's abductors. Looks to me they have saved her. Otherwise, they wouldn't have allowed her to come back," said Henry.

"Yes, it certainly looks that way. If those two men really did save my daughter, then I must reward them handsomely!"

Jayden nodded before turning to Tessa. "Do you know where we can find these two men?"

"I only know they are staying at Kenrich Hotel, but I cannot recall the room number. I was in a panic just now and did not get a clear look at it," replied Tessa.

Henry asked Tessa, "Ms. Snyder, please describe the two men. I'll bring someone with me and look for them."

Tessa stood up. "How can I remember? I nearly died of fright just now. But, if I can see them in person, I will surely recognize them. Let me come with you."

Jayden stopped her. "No way. You have just gotten out of danger. I won't allow you to go!"

"Dad! Henry will be bringing some men with us. What's there to be afraid of? Relax!"

Tessa thought otherwise.

"Mr. Snyder, don't you worry. I will look after Ms. Snyder," Henry assured Jayden.

It was only then that Jayden gave in. Later on, Tessa brought hundreds of men from the Snyders and went to Kenrich Hotel.

They went floor by floor. Finally, Tessa found the room that she had been kept in at level four.

Tessa pointed at the room and exclaimed, "This is the one!"

With a gesture from Henry, someone came forward and kicked the door open.

At that moment, they were not sure if the two men had indeed rescued Tessa or if they had other motives. It was better to restrain them before they could find out more.

Once the door was opened, two men rushed in. However, the moment they went in, someone sent them flying with a kick, and they fell to the ground.

Jared knew something was wrong, so he hid behind the door. When the two men went in, that was when he made his move!

Chapter 480 Half Price

"It's him. He is the one!" Tessa shouted the moment he saw Jared.

On the other hand, Jared frowned and said, "I saved your life, but you are bringing people here for revenge."

"I..." Tessa opened her mouth but did not know what to say.

Indeed, Jared did not do anything to her and let her leave. However, she was still unsure whether he was the one who saved her.

The butler quickly responded with a smile, "Sir, you misunderstood. Ms. Snyder brought us to you so that we find out what happened. Mr. Snyder shall reward you greatly if you are the one who saved Ms. Snyder."

"What's going on?" Dominic rushed to Jared when he heard noises. He was shocked to see many people gathering near Jared. Then, he immediately understood what it was about when he saw Tessa and the butler beside her.

Dominic rushed to Henry and explained, "Mr. Lockwood, there seems to be a misunderstanding. We are the ones who saved Ms. Snyder!"

Dominic frequently bought raw stones for gems. Therefore, he had frequent business dealings with the Snyders. That was how he knew Henry.

"Mr. Wagner, it's you!" Henry was surprised to see Dominic here.

"Yes, I brought Mr..." Dominic wanted to mention Jared's name, but Jared glared at him. Therefore, Dominic stopped himself on time and said, "My friend and I were looking for stones when we saw Ms. Snyder in danger. We managed to save her but found that she was unconscious. Therefore, we had no choice but to send her to a hotel and let her rest until she could wake up and leave."

"I have no reason to doubt your words, Mr. Wagner. Thank you for saving her. Mr. Snyder wants to see you and reward you," Henry said to Dominic.

Dominic could not decide on his own. He secretly glanced at Jared and saw him nodding. Therefore, Dominic smiled and said, "I also want to meet with Mr. Snyder. I wish to discuss stone procurement with him!"

"Mr. Wagner, please come this way!" Henry gestured for Dominic to follow him.

Thus, Jared and Dominic went to the Snyder residence.

Meanwhile, Jayden sat waiting in the living room. When he saw that Tessa was back, he got up immediately and asked, "Tessa, did you find those two men?"

"Yes, it's them!" Tessa pointed at Jared and Dominic.

"Mr. Wagner?" Jayden was surprised to see Dominic.

"Mr. Snyder," Dominic replied with a smile.

"Did both of you save Tessa?" Jayden had a stunned expression.

Dominic nodded and explained, "Yes, we saw someone trying to push an unconscious Ms. Snyder into a car. Therefore, we rushed to save her."

Jayden frowned slightly. "Mr. Wagner, if I remember correctly, you don't know martial arts, right?"

Dominic smiled awkwardly. "Yes, I don't know any martial arts. It was my friend here who fought them and saved Ms. Snyder!"

Dominic pointed to Jared.

Jayden looked at Jared in disbelief. He could see that the kidnappers were skilled fighters. It would take a Grandmaster to kill them all so quickly. However, Jared looked to be in his early twenties. Therefore, Jayden found it hard to believe that he was a Grandmaster.

"Sir, what is your name?" Jayden asked.

Although Jayden still had doubts, he decided to be polite.

"I'm Jared Chance," Jared answered calmly.

"Oh, I see. Since you have saved my daughter, you can tell me what you want. If you would like to buy stones, I can sell you at half the price," Jayden offered generously.

Tessa saw Jared and Dominic when she woke up. Even though Jayden was not sure whether they had saved her, he could tell that they had no ill intentions toward her.

"Half the price?" Dominic was instantly excited.

We can earn incredible profit by buying the stones at half price!

Chapter 481 A Bee

However, Jared shook his head. "Mr. Snyder, we don't desire anything from you. We only hope that you can take us to see your new vein mine!"

Jayden's expression darkened instantly. He looked at Jared sternly and said, "Who are you? How did you know about the new vein mine?"

Seeing Jayden's expression, Dominic explained quickly, "Mr. Snyder, we heard about it in a restaurant. Many people were discussing this."

Jayden calmed down slightly upon hearing Dominic's explanation. Suddenly, he shouted angrily, "Damn it, the news still leaked somehow!"

"Please don't worry. We don't desire anything from the new vein mine. After all, there are only the two of us. We can't compete with you or the other two families for the vein mine. I only want to look at it out of curiosity," Jared explained.

After hearing Jared, Jayden decided to be frank with them and said solemnly, "I need to warn you. It is dangerous to visit the vein mine now. There might only be one family left standing in the end. If you visit the mine with me, I don't have the power to protect you!"

"Don't worry. We can protect ourselves. All you have to do is bring us there," Jared replied.

"In that case, we shall set off tomorrow. However, you must not hold me responsible if anything happens to you. Since both of you saved my daughter, I will prepare a feast tonight to show my gratitude. You can also stay here tonight. We shall depart early tomorrow morning," Jayden said.

Jared nodded and did not refuse Jayden. Since the Snyders were familiar with Mount Hickoria, it was good to go with them. Furthermore, Jared had a hunch that the vein mine could have something to do with the spiritual stone.

After that, Jared and Dominic sat in the living room by themselves. No one bothered with them. It showed that the Snyders did not believe that they had saved Tessa. They probably thought Jared and Dominic were only passing by and grabbed the opportunity to claim rewards.

Meanwhile, Tessa changed her clothes and returned to the living room. She sat on an adjacent couch and regarded Jared carefully. "Did you save me? You don't look like a skilled fighter."

Even Tessa found it hard to believe that Jared could save her from those highly skilled abductors.

Since Tessa did not believe him, Jared found it pointless to explain. He ignored her and sipped his tea quietly.

On the other hand, Dominic looked at Tessa brightly and tried to keep the conversation going with Tessa. He seemed eager to please like a puppy.

Although the Wagner family had some authority in Summerbank, they were nothing compared to the Snyders. The fact that the Snyders owned mines was enough to subdue most of the Wagner family.

"Ms. Snyder, I heard that you have prepared a new song. When are you going to release it? When will you be having a concert in Summerbank? I will attend it with a hundred of my men! Ms. Snyder, are you taking a break at home, or are you searching for inspiration?" Dominic kept asking questions after questions.

Tessa seemed impatient as she answered some of them but ignored others.

Buzz, buzz, buzz...

At this moment, a bee appeared from out of nowhere and flew around the living room.

"Ah..." Tessa screamed and turned pale. "A bee, a bee..."

One could see that Tessa was afraid of it.

Dominic saw the bee and knew that it was his chance to get on her good side. "Ms. Snyder, don't be afraid. I will protect you!"

Then, he grabbed a cushion from the couch and used it to hit the bee. However, he kept missing the bee and turned the living room into a mess.

Meanwhile, Tessa curled up fearfully at the corner of a couch with her face pale from fear. She was stung by a bee as a child and developed a phobia.

On the other hand, Jared had been sipping tea quietly throughout the commotion. Suddenly, he frowned and seemed annoyed. Then, he flicked a finger and caused the bee to drop to the floor.

Chapter 482 We Are Your Fans

"You damn bee! How dare you scare Ms. Snyder. I'll crush you..." Dominic acted immediately and stepped on the bee to kill it. Then, he threw it into a trash can.

"Ms. Snyder, don't be scared. I have killed the bee!" Dominic said proudly.

However, Tessa did not respond but looked at Jared in shock. She had seen him flick a finger and caused the bee to drop. He was not even looking at the bee.

That is incredible. I'm in no doubt that Jared is a highly-skilled fighter. He must be the one who saved me!

Tessa adjusted her clothes and scooted near Jared. "Did you say that your name is Jared Chance?"

Jared nodded but did not say anything.

"Why won't you look at me? Are you scared of me?" Tessa teased Jared when she saw that he refused to look at her.

"Scared of you? Why should I be scared?" Jared looked straight at Tessa. "It's just that I have a girlfriend."

"What a loyal man. It is hard to find a trustworthy man like you nowadays." Tessa chuckled.

She developed a sudden interest in Jared.

Before she could say anything else, a servant came to the living room and said, "Ms. Snyder, Mr. Wagner, the feast is ready."

Tessa patted Jared's shoulder. "Let's go!"

Jared followed Tessa to the dining room. The Snyder residence had one floor dedicated to the dining room and kitchen. It felt like a restaurant, and they had at least a dozen chefs working for them.

It was so lavish that Jared's mansion in Dragon Bay was nothing compared to the Snyder residence. The life of the super-rich was truly beyond what ordinary people could imagine.

The dining room had a table of six meters in diameter covered with various delectable food. There were dishes of every kind, and they smelled delicious. Only a mine owner could be capable of dining in such extravagance.

"Mr. Wagner, Mr. Chance, have a seat," Jayden said casually when he saw Jared and Dominic.

After Jared and Dominic chose their seats, Tessa came and sat beside Jared. Dominic couldn't help but feel envious of him.

Jayden frowned when he saw Tessa's choice of seating, but he did not say anything.

"Henry, is Mr. Jenson here yet?" Jayden asked.

He seemed to be waiting for someone.

"Sir, he should be here soon," Henry answered.

Suddenly, a servant led an elderly man in a white martial arts uniform into the dining room. His eyes gleamed with authority. A gang of men in black martial arts uniforms also followed behind him.

"Mr. Jenson, thank you for coming here..." Jayden rushed out of his seat to welcome him.

"Mr. Snyder..." George greeted respectfully. "Please have a seat..."

Jayden courteously invited George and his group of men to the table.

"Sweetie, why are you still sitting there? Come meet Mr. Jenson, the practitioner of Form-Intention Fist," Jayden said to Tessa.

Tessa stood up quickly and said, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Jenson!"

George replied with a chuckle, "Haha, nice to meet you too. Ms. Snyder, I've seen you on TV before. You look even more beautiful in person. Many of my subordinates here are your fans. Later, they will ask to take a group photo with you and request your autograph."

"No problem!" Tessa responded with a smile.

"Mr. Snyder, who are these two gentlemen? I don't think I've seen them before." George pointed to Jared and Dominic.

Jayden explained quickly. "Oh, they are stone gambling tradesmen from Jazona. They bumped into my daughter today and saved her. Come, let's have dinner!"

Suddenly, a muscular man in his early thirties shouted beside George, "Who dares to harm Ms. Snyder? Do they have a death wish?"

"Ms. Snyder, this is my senior disciple, Daxton Ford. He has acquired more than seventy percent of my skills. Furthermore, he is a loyal fan of Ms. Snyder." George introduced the man.

Chapter 483 Catching A Bullet

"The abductors are all dead. Although we still can't confirm who did it, I strongly believe that the Fergusons and the Larsons sent them," Jayden said.

"Mr. Snyder, don't worry about it. Let us help you with this matter and make those two families pay. I will give them a taste of my iron fist and avenge Ms. Snyder!" Daxton waved his fists and looked at Tessa with fiery determination.

"Haha, I shall trouble you and Mr. Jenson. However, I heard that the Larsons hired many Grandmaster rank fighters. Therefore, it is better to be more cautious. I even used my connections and obtained a few of these." Jayden used his finger to outline a gun.

George smirked and said, "Mr. Snyder, guns pose an even lesser threat to us than daggers. Furthermore, guns are useless against Grandmasters. They only give you a fake sense of security!"

"Mr. Jenson, are there people who are not afraid of guns?" Jayden found it hard to believe that there were such people.

"Mr. Snyder, if you don't believe me, you can try to shoot a bullet at me!" George offered calmly.

"How can I do that? I can never use a gun on you, Mr. Jenson!" Jayden shook his head immediately.

"Mr. Snyder, you should give it a try. My mentor is not afraid of guns. He can move faster than a bullet," Daxton said from the side.

"Mr. Jenson, I..." In actuality, Jayden was curious about it too and wanted to give it a try.

"Bring it on. I should demonstrate my abilities to you, Mr. Snyder. Otherwise, I feel uncomfortable receiving such a large sum of fee from you," George replied.

Then, he got up from his seat and stood at the side.

Jayden ordered a servant to bring him a gun. He unlocked the safety lock, aimed it at George, and said, "Mr. Jenson, I shall fire a shot now!"

"Sure, aim it at my right chest!" George thumped his right chest.

Jayden was thinking of doing the same thing. If he aimed at George's right chest, George would not die if there was a mishap. However, if the bullet hit his left chest, it could pierce his heart and kill him immediately.

Therefore, Jayden aimed the gun at George's right chest and pulled the trigger.

Bang!

In the split of a second, George leaned to a side before immediately returning to his original position.

There was not a wound on his body. The bullet did not get him.

"Amazing!"

Daxton shouted, and everyone soon clapped and cheered. Even Dominic was stunned.

However, no one noticed that the bullet recoiled after hitting the smooth granite pillar behind George. It now changed direction and shot toward Jared and Tessa.

The bullet was too fast for anyone to see, but Jared noticed it instantly. He reached out and grabbed it in his fist.

Tessa jumped in shock beside Jared. She was stunned to see the bullet on Jared's palm. However, Jared did not make a scene but quietly pocketed it as if nothing happened.

Meanwhile, everyone was cheering for George. Jayden said happily, "Mr. Jenson, with you here, I believe no one would dare to stop the Snyders tomorrow, hahaha..."

Then, the feast began. Jayden kept toasting George but ignored Jared and Dominic. On the other hand, Tessa kept chatting with Jared and offered him food. She treated him as if he was an old friend.

"Dad, I want to follow you to the vein mine tomorrow." Tessa suddenly mentioned to Jayden.

"Stop with this nonsense. It is not a vacation trip but a dangerous journey. You have better stay at home!" Jayden scolded Tessa.

Chapter 484 Group Photo

"I'm going. Don't worry. Jared will protect me," Tessa declared.

She was now confident in Jared's abilities.

Jayden opened his mouth to say something, but George beat him to it. "Mr. Snyder, will these two young men be going with us too?"

"Yes." Jayden nodded.

"Mr. Snyder, aren't you sending them to their deaths? I don't have the resources to guard a few more irrelevant people," George said sternly.

Jayden was embarrassed as he said, "Mr. Jenson, they insisted on going. Furthermore, I've told them that I would not be responsible for their safety. Therefore, we don't have to be concerned with their protection."

"All right then." George did not say anything else after that.

However, Daxton stood up and said, "Mr. Snyder, you should let Ms. Snyder join us. I will personally protect her and ensure that no one can harm her. I fear these two young men are not even in the position to protect themselves. Therefore, we can't trust them to protect her."

Daxton looked at Jared in disdain. Tessa had been offering Jared food and chatted with him all through dinner. It made Daxton angry.

"In that case, I shall entrust her to you." Jayden nodded.

After dinner, George and his men surrounded Tessa to take pictures with her and ask for her autographs. Even Dominic went over to them for the same.

However, Jared left quietly and went to a nearby pavilion. He sat there while listening to the birds chirping and viewing the stars. It felt serene.

As Jared was engrossed in the peaceful surrounding, Tessa came over to him and asked, "Are you sure you don't want to take a photo with me or ask for my autograph?"

"No, I'm not interested," Jared answered without hesitation.

"You..." Tessa did not expect Jared to be so blunt. She was so surprised that she could not speak.

"You brat! How dare you speak to Ms. Snyder like that? Furthermore, how can you not stand to greet her?" Daxton scolded.

He had followed Tessa secretly to the pavilion and was shocked by how Jared spoke to Tessa. He burst into fury and rushed forward to grab Jared.

Tessa did not realize Daxton was following her. She wanted to shout to stop Daxton, but it was too late. Daxton grabbed Jared's left shoulder to hoist him up.

However, no matter how hard Daxton tried, he could not move Jared even a little. Instead, Daxton's face and neck flushed from exertion. He felt embarrassed that Tessa had seen everything.

"I can't believe it!" Daxton saw Tessa looking at him. Therefore, he grabbed Jared with his other hand and pulled hard to move him.

Unfortunately, he still could not move Jared at all. Jared remained seated quietly as if no one was disturbing him.

Soon, Daxton was covered in sweat. He exerted all his strength to move Jared.

"Hahaha..." Tessa began laughing when she saw Daxton's flustered appearance.

The laughter made Daxton feel humiliated. Therefore, he was determined to try even harder. He bent his knees from the exertion and gritted his teeth. Veins popped on his forehead.

"Get up now..." Daxton shouted ferociously. His eyes were bloodshot with fury.

However, no matter how hard Daxton pulled, Jared remained as still as a mountain. He did not budge an inch.

"Get lost!" Jared ordered coldly. Suddenly Daxton felt a wave of colossal force assailing him, sending him flying backward.

"How... How is this possible?" Daxton looked at Jared in shock. He refused to believe what just happened.

He wanted to charge forward again to attack Jared. However, Jared stood up and left.

"Hey, don't leave! I still want to talk to you!" Tessa chased after him.

Jared ignored her and returned to his assigned room.

Meanwhile, Daxton came to Tessa with a gloomy expression. "Ms. Snyder, I'm feeling a little unwell today. Otherwise, that brat wouldn't stand a chance against me!"

Tessa ignored him and turned around to return to her room.

Chapter 485 The Mountain God

The following morning, Jayden gathered a large team to head to Mount Hickoria. There were a few men in coveralls carrying rope and ax. They stood out oddly among the crowd.

Dominic explained to Jared that these men were experts in searching for access to the vein mine. Despite knowing the vein mine's location, they could not carry out mining unless they could find its natural opening. If they tried to create one by force, it could destabilize the vein mine, causing many problems and strange incidents.

After that, dozens of people began to head to the mine. Tessa asked to sit in the same car as Jared. Then, Dominic drove their car toward the foot of Mount Hickoria. Once they were there, they would have to go up the mountain on foot.

Soon, they arrived at the foot of Mount Hickoria and got out of the car. Previously, they thought that Mount Hickoria was not so tall compared to other mountains. Now, it towered into the sky, and clouds covered its peak. Everyone prepared their gear and started heading up.

They had just walked for a short distance when Jared saw a house made of slabs of bluestones. There were a large number of fruits and cakes placed around the house. Furthermore, there were candles lighted before it.

Many people from the team kneeled on the ground as if to pray. Jared was curious about the sight.

Why is there suddenly a house in the middle of the forest? Furthermore, why are so many people praying to it?

"Mr. Chance, they are praying to the Mountain God. People would pray to the Mountain God before going up to search for the new vein mine. It is similar to a fisherman's superstition," Dominic explained when he saw Jared's puzzled expression.

At this moment, Jayden led his team to stand before the house and set out the prepared offerings. Then, he lighted three candles and bowed before leading everyone to kneel before the house.

Even Tessa kneeled on the ground with them. One should know that she was a superstar and was used to people waiting on her hand and foot. Yet, she kneeled on the stone floor without hesitation and prostrated herself humbly.

After the offering ceremony, the Snyders finally met the Fergusons and the Larsons.

Jared also saw Isaiah, whom he had met not too long ago. There was a bearded elderly beside him. He wore sunglasses and seemed to be blind. However, Jared could feel an immense wave of spiritual energy from him. It was tremendously stronger than a mage's.

Could he be a cultivator? Jared could not help but keep looking at the elderly.

Suddenly, Isaiah noticed Jared and Dominic. He said in a surprised tone, "Both of you are here too?"

Dominic quickly greeted Isaiah and replied, "Mr. Ferguson, we are just curious about the mine and came here to check it out."

He did not want to offend any of the three families. After all, the new vein mine had nothing to do with him. It did not matter which of the three families obtained the mining rights. Dominic would still need to work with them.

"Just checking it out?" Isaiah sneered and said, "Good for you. This mountain is an interesting place. Perhaps all of you will be staying here forever."

Isaiah's words carried killing intent as he glared at Jared coldly. He had wanted to get rid of Jared for a long time. Now that Jared came to him of his own volition, Isaiah could not wait to dispose of him.

Dominic shuddered when he heard Isaiah's words. However, he kept smiling and said, "Mr. Ferguson, one shouldn't hold grudges. Although we were wrong concerning the matters in Jazona, we can still collaborate, can't we?"

"Bah! What collaboration? Once I find the mine's opening, why would I still want to collaborate with troublesome people like you? I'll teach that brat a lesson today and make him pay!"

Isaiah shouted and gestured two of his subordinates to charge at Jared.

Chapter 486 Savior

"Do you guys have a bad history?" Tessa asked while looking at Jared.

"You can say that," Jared replied calmly. Clearly, he wasn't bothered by Isaiah's threat.

"You brat! If you kneel and beg for my forgiveness, I will consider sparing your life. How dare you come to Salinsburgh after offending me?" Isaiah sneered.

"Salinsburgh is not your home! I can come whenever I want!" Jared argued nonchalantly.

Meanwhile, everyone was shocked by Jared's attitude when he talked to Isaiah.

Given that the Fergusons, the Snyders, and the Larsons were the most powerful families in Salinsburgh, no one dared speak to them in such a rude manner.

Isaiah was stunned for a while and furious. After all, he felt embarrassed that a young man retorted him before the three families.

After a while, Isaiah glared at Jared and said, "Today, I'll let you know whether Salinsburgh is my turf! Kill him! Kill him now!"

The next moment, the two subordinates of Isaiah sped up and threw a heavy punch at Jared.

Surprisingly, Jared stood still and didn't move an inch as though he didn't see them at all.

Feeling anxious, Tessa rushed toward Jared to ward them off. "Don't kill him!"

"Sweetie, what are you doing?"

Jayden frowned when he saw his daughter rush to defend Jared despite the danger.

"Dad, Jared saved my life before, so I can't watch him die. Besides, if words of this incident get out, our family's reputation will go down the drain!" Tessa explained to Jayden anxiously.

Deep down, Jayden didn't believe that Jared was the one who saved Tessa. Nonetheless, it would be inappropriate if he didn't do something at that juncture.

As Jayden hesitated, Isaiah's subordinates didn't stop attacking and continued to spring upon Jared.

Right before they hit Jared, Daxton, who only observed the fight from the side, bellowed and rushed to Jared's front.

"How dare two Seniors lay a finger upon Ms. Snyder?"

With that, Daxton threw his strong punches with both fists.

When his punches clashed with their fists, a strong wave of energy sent Isaiah's subordinates flying. They spat blood out of their mouths and stopped breathing after falling to the ground.

Isaiah's expression turned grim upon seeing it.

Meanwhile, Daxton looked at Tessa smugly and asked, "Ms. Snyder, are you all right?"

"I'm fine. Anyway, you're superb!" Tessa shook her head and responded.

Daxton's face flushed after Tessa complimented him. He patted his chest excitedly and made a promise. "Ms. Snyder, no one can ever hurt you as long as I'm here. I'll kill anyone audacious enough to try that."

As Daxton spoke, he didn't forget to shoot a provoking glance at Isaiah.

Isaiah was irritated and shouted at Jayden, "Jayden, what is this? Is he related to your family?"

"Isaiah, Mr. Chance saved my daughter's life. For my sake, please let it pass. Also, don't forget what we are supposed to do for coming here to go to the hilltop!" Jayden reminded Isaiah.

"Da*n it. Two of my men have died. How dare you ask me to let it pass?" Isaiah said while gritting his teeth.

"Enough! It's getting late, yet we haven't found the entrance to the vein mine yet. It'll be dangerous if we can't find it and have to stay in the mountain. Also, we are unsure how many of us can leave the mountain safely. In that case, why must we argue now? If the young man is still alive after we go down the mountain, you'll have all the time to seek revenge!" Cristopher stood out and tried to deescalate the situation.

Chapter 487 Stuck Forever

Three of them knew that their families would engage in a bloody battle once they found the vein mine. Before that, no one wished to fall out with the other.

"All right. I'll let you live a little longer!" Isaiah sneered and brought his men to go uphill.

Immediately, the Larsons also left with their subordinates, leaving Jayden and his men behind.

"George, how powerful are these two families?" Jayden whispered to George.

"There are as many as six Grandmasters who belong to the Fergusons. However, I can't read the elder with a goatee. We don't have to worry about the Larsons, for they only have three Grandmasters," George said confidently.

"Thank you, Mr. Jenson!" Jayden was ecstatic after hearing George's analysis.

Meanwhile, Jared chuckled silently upon hearing it. Although George was a good martial arts fighter, he was terrible at reading people. After all, Jared could tell at a glance that the Fergusons had ten Grandmasters, while the elder was probably a master of magecraft.

Besides, the Larsons had nine Grandmasters, the strongest of which was over two meters tall. Although the tall and sturdy guy always had a blank gaze, he was as strong as George.

It's too early to tell who will win in the end! Jayden is too optimistic about the situation!

After walking for a while, Tessa came up to Jared and whispered, "Jared, you have to follow me closely when we enter Devil's Forest. You won't be able to escape once you're lost!"

"Devil's Forest?" Jared was stunned.

“The forest is spooky. A lot of people entered the forest and went missing. Besides, no one had ever found the bodies of the missing persons. Therefore, we call it Devil’s Forest. Anyway, don’t worry about it. Just follow me closely, and you’ll be all right. My team has several guides who always hunt in forests and they have even entered Devil’s Forest many times!” Tessa explained to Jared in the hope of soothing his worries.

“Okay, I got you!” Jared replied and flashed Tessa a faint smile.

At that time, Daxton, who wasn’t far away, observed how Tessa and Jared interacted. His expression turned cold, while his eyes burned with jealousy and hatred.

Since the spiritual energy was more than downhill, Jared used the Focus Technique to breathe in as much of it as possible.

When everyone saw a forest, the Fergusons and the Larsons went missing. Hence, everyone thought the spooky forest had consumed them.

“Be careful and don’t stray from our group and don’t wander around. If you’ve lost your way in Devil’s Forest, just stay where you are, use a signal gun, and wait for rescue!” Jayden reminded everyone in a loud voice.

Once Jayden finished, someone began distributing signal guns to everyone. One had to pull the trigger to shoot a red signal and red smoke into the sky.

Since the lush trees blocked the sunlight, the forest was pitch-black like a beast had opened its mouth wide, waiting to devour its prey.

“Mr. Chance, I... I’m a little scared!”

Dominic gulped, beads of sweat forming on his forehead.

“It’s fine. Just follow me closely and stop worrying,” Jared comforted Dominic.

After nodding in response, Dominic followed Jared while gripping the signal gun tightly.

Tessa was a few meters in front. She would turn around occasionally to check on Jared and the rest, worrying that they couldn’t catch up.

Suddenly, one of the subordinates of the Snyders came up to Tessa and said, “Ms. Snyder, Mr. Snyder wants you to go to the front and stay with him.”

“I’m not going. Tell my dad that I’ll walk with Jared and the rest!” With that, Tessa sent him away.

Tessa had her worries. Since Jared and Dominic were outsiders, Jayden would probably abandon them if they had lost their way. If she walked with them, Jayden would have no choice but to take care of all of them.

Post navigation

[← Previous Post](#)

Chapter 488 Into His Embrace

Smiling, Jared could tell what Tessa was thinking, and he changed his views on her.

Their surrounding became much dimmer after they entered the forest. To prevent any danger to the group, the Snyders' elites and George's apprentices flanked the party.

Meanwhile, Isaiah, who was ahead of the group, smiled deviously at the elderly man beside him. "Shall we start now, Mr. Mikkelson?"

In response, Bruce nodded before clutching a tree nearby by its trunk and forcefully tearing off a piece of bark from it.

The elderly man then knelt on the ground and grabbed a handful of leaves. After Bruce chanted something, they spontaneously burst into flames.

For some reason, the heat did not seem to bother Bruce at all as he added the tree bark to the fire.

Lastly, Bruce took out some powder from his pocket and threw it into the fire as well.

Poof!

Immediately, the flame went out, and thick white smoke rose from the ashes.

After randomly picking up a branch, Bruce bit his finger and dripped his blood on the branch. Then, he started drawing something on the ground.

Before long, the drawing of a tiger appeared, and it seemed to be alive somehow.

"Roar!" After making a fearsome noise, the tiger suddenly disappeared.

Bruce continued to draw more of the ferocious creature, and like the one before them, the drawings all miraculously disappeared.

Isaiah, along with the others, dropped his jaw when he witnessed the seemingly impossible occurrence.

"Phew!" The elderly man threw the branch away and let out a sigh of relief after drawing a dozen tigers. "It's done. None of them will be able to leave the forest now."

When Bruce got back on his feet, his forehead was already drenched in sweat.

"Excellent job, Mr. Mikkelson!" exclaimed Isaiah, who respected Bruce even more after witnessing how powerful the elderly man was.

After Isaiah and the others left, the forest was suddenly shrouded in thick fog.

At first, the group thought it was only normal, given the humidity of the forest.

However, the fog quickly went from being waist-high to completely engulfing everyone. On top of that, it got so thick that the group had trouble seeing each other.

At that moment, everyone started to panic, and Jayden was less than happy about it.

"Damn it! Where the heck did this fog come from?" cursed Jayden with a scowl.

"Mr. Snyder, I think we should tether ourselves to each other with a rope. Otherwise, we might get lost." Like Jayden, George did not appreciate the supposed natural occurrence either.

"Good idea." After nodding at George, Jayden hurriedly ordered everyone to do as the man suggested.

"Roar!"

Suddenly, the group heard a feral roar, and it instantly put them on edge.

"What's that? Since when are there beasts in the forest?" voiced the hunters leading the way.

They had been to the forest more times than they could count. However, they had never come across any beasts capable of letting out a roar like that. That was clearly the roar of a tiger!

"Jared? Jared!"

It was bad enough that she could not see the people around her; the roar made Tessa even more panicky, so instinctively, she started calling out for Jared.

Suddenly, Tessa could feel somebody grabbing her shoulder, so she screamed like a little girl.

"It's okay. It's just me," Jared comforted Tessa, who immediately threw herself at the man in order to feel safe again.

When Dominic saw what happened, his eyes widened so much that his eyeballs almost dropped out.

Chapter 489 How Dare They Ignore Me

Jared did not expect Tessa to do something like that. For a moment, he did not know what to do. Even though she was so close that he could smell her, Jared tried his best to calm himself.

"I'll hold your hand, so just close your eyes and follow me. No matter what you hear, keep your eyes shut tight, okay?" instructed Jared.

Having decided to trust the man completely, Tessa responded with a nod and shut her eyes as she was told.

"Mr. Chance, do you have any idea what's going on? Why would there suddenly be fog?" inquired Dominic curiously.

"This is not fog. Now close your eyes and only open them when I tell you to. No matter what you hear, don't move a muscle. Got it?"

Dominic knew he had no choice but to listen to Jared, so he, too, followed the man's instructions.

"Roar!"

The group got even more afraid when they heard the beasts coming closer and that there was a pack of them.

"Ah!" Almost everyone jumped when they heard a scream coming from not too far away.

Shortly after that, they started hearing more screams and the sound of people cursing while running away.

Terrified, Jayden hid behind George because only then did he feel safe. As for George, he had already taken up a stance and was ready to face danger head-on.

At that moment, Jared suddenly appeared before Jayden with Tessa in hand. Despite the thick fog, Jared did not seem to have any trouble navigating around.

"Mr. Snyder, order everyone to stay where they are and close their eyes. It doesn't matter what they hear; all they have to do is stay still and keep their eyes shut," instructed Jared once again.

Jayden was impressed that Jared could still find him in their situation but was curious why the man requested that he and the others shut their eyes. "What? Why would we do that?"

"Do you know how much danger we're in right now? We're being surrounded by ferocious beasts! Yet, you want us to close our eyes and remain still? We'll be sitting ducks!" exclaimed George, upset by Jared's seemingly absurd request.

"Dad, you have to trust Jared. He's a very capable man," chimed in Tessa.

Unconvinced, Jayden then pulled his daughter to him. "Don't be ridiculous! As long as Mr. Jenson's here, not even the beasts can get to us!"

"They're merely mindless animals. If they come anywhere near us, I'll make sure they pay for it!" assured George confidently.

Jared shook his head helplessly when the two refused to place their faith in him. These so-called beasts are just illusions. Their only purpose is to strike fear into people's hearts and cause confusion.

Since most of the group insisted on fending for themselves, Jared had no choice but to play it by ear.

Roar! All of a sudden, a tiger with colorful stripes showed it to Jared and the others with its teeth bared.

Jayden was scared out of his wits when he saw the beast, so he quickly called out to George while Tessa held on tightly to his arm with her eyes shut tight. "Mr. Jenson!"

George saw the tiger as well, so he immediately shouted at it to get its attention.

However, the shouting did not seem to affect the beast, which continued to roar at Jayden and the others. It was as though the animal could not see or hear George at all.

"How dare you ignore me, you filthy beast!" George felt humiliated when the animal disregarded him and got upset, so he rushed forward and took a swing at the tiger.

To George's surprise, his fist passed through the target as if it was made of air.

Chapter 490 You Can Open Your Eyes Now

Since George hit nothing but thin air, the momentum he had built up caused him to slam into a big tree.

Fortunately for George, not many saw the embarrassing outcome because of the fog.

Holding his injured arm, George finally figured out what was going on when he saw the seemingly ferocious tiger once again. "I get it now, Mr. Snyder. These tigers are just illusions; they're not real! That's why I couldn't hit it."

Then, the man hurriedly ordered the others, "Everyone, close your eyes and cover your ears. No matter what you hear, don't open your eyes unless I tell you to."

Even though Jayden did not know exactly how the illusions worked, he decided to issue the same command to his people.

Everyone in the group was confused by the seemingly ridiculous order but did as they were told anyway.

After glancing around, Jared opened his mouth and sucked the thick fog into his belly. Even the vicious-looking beasts could not escape the strong pull.

It did not take long before Jared restored the forest to the way it was. However, everyone around him still had their eyes shut and ears covered, afraid to move a muscle.

"You can open your eyes now," stated Jared calmly.

Slowly, the people opened their eyes and realized that the fog and the beasts had disappeared. It was as if nothing had happened at all.

"Do you believe me now, dad? I was right about Jared!" said Tessa proudly when everything was right as rain again.

"I'm sure he just figured it out sooner because he came into contact with the beasts before I did, Ms. Snyder. I knew they were illusions too as soon as I tried to hit one," argued George.

"Mr. Jenson is right. He figured it out right after he tried to attack one of those beasts. What did that boy do?" Jayden quickly nodded in agreement with George because he knew how important it was for him to be on the man's good side.

"Mr. Snyder, two of our men went missing!" reported one of the Snyders' servants.

"They must've disobeyed our order and were scared off by the illusions. I'm afraid that we've lost them to the forest for good then," explained George.

As soon as the man was done talking, the group heard the sound of two signal flares firing up to the sky.

Since the flares were fired from somewhere not too far off, Jayden immediately sent his people to find the missing men.

Jayden slapped the two men violently when they finally rejoined the group.

"Didn't you hear my order?" roared Jayden.

The subordinates shivered in fear and dared not look their boss in the eye.

"Mr. Snyder, we have to get out of here as soon as possible. I believe our enemies summoned the fog to slow us down, so we must not let them get their way," reminded George.

"You're right. Let's get a move on." Jayden then commanded his people to continue moving forward.

Meanwhile, Isaiah and the others had already made it out of the forest and were breathing in the fresh air on the mountaintop.

Bruce was even more excited than the rest because he could feel the abundant spiritual energy there. This is the perfect place for cultivation!

"Get ready! We're going to find the entrance to the mine," commanded Isaiah.

Hurriedly, Isaiah's people then gathered their tools to carry out the order.

Chapter 503 Did I Say That I Am Leaving

"Lizbeth, stop thinking about that guy! He isn't worth getting upset over!"

Josephine knew that Lizbeth was thinking about her sad past with Franco.

Lizbeth chuckled. "How can I still be thinking about him? I just don't trust men anymore."

Josephine smiled helplessly. She did not know how to persuade Lizbeth anymore. After all, a girl's heart could barely be healed after it was broken.

At that moment, a furious yell sounded outside.

"Who are you? This is private territory! Please leave immediately!" shouted a security guard whom Phoenix had stationed outside.

"Who's here?" asked Josephine curiously.

"I don't know. Let's go out and take a look!" Lizbeth dragged Josephine out.

Outside the mansion, six people were staring at the guards quietly. One of them was Franco. Standing beside him was a person with long hair and a disheveled appearance, making him look like a savage.

"Uncle Wolf, that jerk is inside!" Franco said to the barbaric man beside him, known as Wolf.

"Okay, let's go in and see. I think I smell two women's scent..." replied Wolf as he sniffed, a glint flashing across his eyes.

"Your nose is incredible! There are two beautiful girls inside the mansion, and they're both virgins."

Franco flashed Wolf a cheeky grin.

"Hahaha! You sure are a good guy. You know that I enjoy girls like them. After I capture that jerk, I'll leave him to your hands."

Laughing, Wolf sauntered toward the mansion casually as if he was going back to his own home. He was not even bothered by the guards.

"Stand right there! Otherwise, we'll attack..."

When the guards saw that, they quickly brandished their weapons. A nervous expression crossed their faces.

"All of you want to die, huh? Move now!" shouted Franco furiously.

With a wave of his hand, the four experts from the Cooper family leaped into the air.

Before the guards could react, their throats were slit, and they died on the spot.

Having heard the commotion, Tommy, Phoenix, and their subordinates had already rushed out. When they saw the corpses strewn across the floor, they were stunned before quickly surrounding Franco and the rest.

"Who are you? How dare you kill here?" demanded Tommy with a frown.

"Is Jared inside? Tell him to come out right now and that Franco is here to take revenge!" instructed Franco as he shot Tommy a cold glance.

"Mr. Chance isn't here. Not only did you barge into private territory, but you also killed our men. Don't even think about leaving this place today!"

Tommy's expression turned grim as he gripped his knife tightly.

Meanwhile, Phoenix's expression was similarly hostile. Frowning, she could sense that the opponents in front of her were extremely powerful, especially that disheveled-looking man. The extent of his powers was unfathomable.

"Leave? Did we say that we want to leave? Regardless of whether Jared's inside, we won't leave!" declared Franco with a smile.

With that, Tommy had nothing else to say. He raised his blade and was about to charge toward them.

However, Phoenix held him back and shot him a look. She then said to Franco, "Sir, I don't know how Mr. Chance offended you, but he's not here right now. Why don't you tell us your name? When Mr. Chance returns, I'll tell him to visit you personally and apologize."

"Phoenix, how can you possibly let Mr. Chance apologize?" Tommy panicked when he heard that.

However, Phoenix ignored him and continued smiling at Franco.

"Although you're older, you are very beautiful. You're good with your words too! If you're willing to play with me for a while, perhaps I'll take your advice!"

Franco stared at Phoenix with a lecherous grin.

Chapter 504 Overestimating Yourself

Although Phoenix was older, she was still a virgin and had never been touched by men. Hence, she maintained her beauty well and looked just like a twenty-year-old youth.

Phoenix's expression turned cold. However, she quickly calmed down and said with a smile, "You must be joking, sir. I'm already so old. Who would take a liking to me? If you need girls, I can find dozens for you. I guarantee that all of them will be young virgins!"

Suppressing her fury, Phoenix tried her best to appease Franco. She knew that their abilities could not be compared to the opponents in front of them. This was not because Phoenix was afraid of dying. Instead, it was because Josephine and Lizbeth were still inside. If a conflict broke out, the worst-case scenario was not that they would die in battle—rather, it was that no one would be there to protect Josephine!

"Damn it! I'll kill you!"

Although Phoenix could endure it, Tommy could not. After all, Phoenix was his woman! As a man, it was impossible for him to endure it if his woman was being taken advantage of by another man.

Tommy charged toward Franco with his knife raised. After taking the boosting pills that Jared had given him, his abilities improved significantly. His attack was as quick as lightning.

When Franco saw Tommy attacking him, he smiled. "You haven't even reached the Grandmaster rank, but you still dare to fight with me. You've overestimated yourself..."

With that, Franco sent Tommy flying away with a single kick.

Tommy slammed against the door forcefully, causing it to collapse onto the ground. Blood dribbled out from the corner of his mouth.

If his body had not been strengthened after taking the boosting pills, Franco's kick might have already killed him.

When the door suddenly collapsed, Josephine and Lizbeth were taken aback. They wanted to come out and take a look, but the door ended up collapsing in front of them!

"Franco?" When Lizbeth saw Franco standing there with a cold smirk, she exclaimed in shock.

A tense expression crossed Josephine's face when she spotted Franco.

"Lizbeth, I didn't expect you to be here too! No wonder Uncle Wolf picked up the scent of two women. I didn't expect you to become so pathetic that you're now Jared's plaything!" remarked Franco as he stared at Lizbeth disdainfully.

When Lizbeth heard that, she immediately reddened and yelled furiously, "Franco, you jerk! What nonsense are you spouting? If I'd known earlier that you're like this, I would've let Jared kill you."

Lizbeth's words infuriated Franco. As the heir of the Cooper family, that was the most humiliating moment of his life. Yet, Lizbeth had just exposed his trauma right in front of everyone.

"Hmph! In that case, tell Jared to get his *ss out here! Today, I'm going to crush him into pieces!" roared Franco.

"Franco, do you think that you are capable of killing Jared? Have you forgotten how you groveled for mercy in front of him?"

Lizbeth was still provoking Franco. When he called her Jared's plaything, she had already lost her temper.

"Ha! I'm going to capture both of you and let you know how it feels like to wish for nothing but death! Then, I'll let you see if I can kill Jared!" roared Franco.

He barked to his subordinates, "Catch those two women and bring them to me! Just don't kill them."

The four experts from the Coopers nodded before leaping into the air and rushing toward Josephine and Lizbeth.

"Stop them! They must not hurt Ms. Sullivan!" yelled Phoenix angrily when she saw that.

She directly charged at the four experts from the Coopers.

The dozens of guards also brandished their weapons and shielded Josephine and Lizbeth. Many of them started to attack the four experts.

At that moment, Tommy also got up. Gritting his teeth, he raised his knife and charged forward.

Chapter 505 Fulfill Your Wish

The four experts from the Coopers were all Grandmasters. On the other hand, only Phoenix was a Grandmaster on their end. Regardless of whether it was Tommy or the guards, they were just Seniors. It was impossible for them to oppose a Grandmaster!

Phoenix was struggling to fight two experts from the Coopers alone. The other two experts were battling it out with Tommy and the rest. Due to the vast difference in power, Tommy and the other guards could barely hold their ground. Soon, the number of deaths and casualties increased.

Looking at the scene, Phoenix panicked. Yet, as she was struggling to defend herself, she could not help Tommy and the rest.

Observing the battle in front of him, Franco smiled. "Although Jared's quite powerful, his subordinates are just trash..."

Just when Franco was gloating about it, a figure suddenly flashed across them. The experts from the Coopers, who were massacring the guards, were suddenly sent flying away by that person. Blood splattered out of their mouths as they lay there, severely injured.

When the other two experts fighting with Phoenix saw that, they quickly returned to Franco.

"Tristan, why did you attack my men from the Cooper family?" hollered Franco as he glared at the person.

Wearing a white suit, Tristan said proudly, "Franco, these people here are under my protection. If you don't want to become enemies with the Baileys, leave!"

"They're under your protection?" Franco frowned before a smile spread across his cheeks. Scoffing coldly, he snapped, "You just want that jade pendant, right? Stop pretending in front of me. Do you think you can protect them just because you want to? If you don't want to die, get lost!"

"Franco, do you really dare to become enemies with the Baileys?" Tristan's expression turned frosty.

"Pfft! So what if I become enemies with the Baileys? My dad's going to be released soon. By then, the Baileys will be nothing to us!" rebuked Franco viciously.

"You're dead!"

Tristan widened his eyes furiously and aimed a blow at Franco.

When Wolf saw that, he was about to intervene. However, Franco stopped him. "Uncle Wolf, let me fight with this bast*rd first!"

With that, he charged forward.

Tristan's abilities were on par with Franco's as both of them were Seventh Level Grandmasters. When they battled, they immediately exchanged hundreds of blows.

Dust billowed around the venue, obscuring the skies. While Tommy observed the fight, his expression became uglier. He thought that his abilities were too inferior. Even Phoenix was shocked. As expected of the major families in Jadeborough... At such a young age, they are already Seventh Level Grandmasters. They're even more powerful than me.

Boom!

Suddenly, a loud boom sounded. Both of them separated and took three steps back.

Tristan's complexion was quite pale. Meanwhile, although Franco was smirking coldly, it was obvious that his breathing had become irregular.

"Tristan, I'm afraid that you can't stop me just by yourself!" taunted Franco with a frosty smile.

"Franco, even if I die, I will never let you touch them!"

Tristan had a determined expression. After all, this concerned the fate of the Baileys for the next centuries.

If Tristan managed to save Josephine this time, Jared would definitely owe him and the Baileys a favor. If an energy cultivator owed them a favor, the Baileys would never have to worry in the future.

"Hmph! I'll fulfill your wish then!" With a cold snort, Franco glanced at Wolf and said, "Uncle Wolf, cripple this bast*rd!"

Franco only instructed Wolf to cripple Tristan instead of killing him. He knew that if he killed Tristan, the Baileys might battle it out with the Coopers at any cost. If both families were taken down, it would only benefit the other families in Jadeborough.

"Sure!" Wolf nodded.

Immediately afterward, his figure turned into a flash, and he reached Tristan in a split second.

Tristan was stunned. Before he could react, Wolf landed a blow on his shoulders and sent him flying backward.

Chapter 506 A Terrifying Power

"A Senior Grandmaster..." Tristan looked at Wolf in shock. He did not expect Franco to bring a Senior Grandmaster here. If Tristan had known that, he would have brought highly skilled fighters from his family too.

"Boy, you'd better scam back to the Baileys. Don't get involved with the matter here!" Wolf warned.

Then, he leered at Josephine and Lizbeth and said, "My two pretty ladies. Don't worry. I will be gentle with the both of you!"

Josephine and Lizbeth went pale from fright and huddled together fearfully.

"Ms. Sullivan, Ms. Grange, run!" Phoenix shouted.

She immediately shot a punch toward Wolf to give Josephine and Lizbeth a chance to escape. However, she knew she was no match against Wolf and could not stall him for long.

"Yuck, you're too old. I don't want you!" Wolf growled when he saw that Phoenix was about to punch him. He fought back as if it was nothing and sent her flying.

Before Josephine and Lizbeth could escape, Wolf moved in the blink of an eye and blocked their way.

"You b*stard!" Lizbeth yelled. She gritted her teeth and charged toward Wolf with all her strength.

Clash!

Lizbeth had trained in martial. However, her attack was useless against Wolf. It felt like she had hit a steel bar. Her arms shook with pain, but Wolf did not feel anything.

"Hahaha, it feels ticklish. You are too weak!" Wolf grabbed Lizbeth's wrist and dragged her into his embrace.

"B*stard, let me go..." Lizbeth struggled with all her might.

"Uncle Wolf, can you give me this woman? She is my ex-fiancée, Lizbeth!" Franco said when he saw that Wolf was about to violate Lizbeth.

In actuality, Franco wanted to toy with Lizbeth first.

Wolf hesitated for a moment upon hearing Franco. Then, he shoved Lizbeth to Franco and said, "Sure, you can have her. I want the other girl!"

Wolf looked at the pale and shivering Josephine and reached for her.

"Ah..." Josephine screamed fearfully and covered her eyes.

However, before Wolf could touch Josephine, the jade pendant around her neck suddenly released a ray of red light and sent an overpowering gush of air toward Wolf. Wolf's eyes widened in shock, and he retreated instinctively. But it was too late. The jade pendant shot the red light at him, sending him flying to the ground.

"Uncle Wolf..." Franco saw what happened and quickly gave Lizbeth to a subordinate to restrain her. Then, he rushed to help Wolf up.

"That was a terrifying wave of energy..." Wolf said in shock.

"Uncle Wolf, that woman is wearing the Yeagers' spiritual tool. I was also injured by it previously!" Franco explained to Wolf.

"We must have it. It seems like we need to come up with another plan to get it." Wolf nodded upon hearing Franco's explanation. "Let's go. Jared isn't here. I will avenge you again when he has returned. Then, we will find a way to get that spiritual tool!"

Franco had no choice but to nod in agreement.

Jared is not here, and we can't find a way to get the spiritual tool yet. Therefore, we can only leave for now! Still, we are not leaving empty-handed. I have captured Lizbeth, and I'm going to have fun with her when I get home!

"Let Lizbeth go!" Josephine screamed when she saw Franco taking Lizbeth with him.

Franco smirked and said, "If you want me to let her go, tell Jared to come to see me and prostrate himself to apologize. Perhaps I might show some mercy. We will be waiting for him at Lucky Hotel!"

With that, Franco took Lizbeth with him and left.

Chapter 507 Jumping From The Sky

Meanwhile, in Salinsburgh, Jared was still cultivating in the Snyder residence. He shuddered the moment Josephine's jade pendant came alive. He finally opened his eyes for the first time in three days.

Jared frowned and had a worried expression. He looked at the spiritual stones piled up like a small hill near him. That was the only pile left, but Jared's power had not increased much. After consuming so many spiritual stones, he had only managed to reach the Fifth Tier of the Foundation Phase. Initially, Jared thought he could achieve the Transcendence Phase, but it turned out that spiritual energy requirement increased multifold as the level advanced.

"Dominic, Dominic..." Jared yelled. He knew Josephine was in danger, so he needed to return to Summerbank immediately.

Soon, a servant from the Snyder residence came in. He had probably waited outside the room all this while to keep watch.

"Mr. Chance, Mr. Wagner is busy with arrangements to mine the vein mine. He is not here," the servant explained immediately.

"Where is Mr. Snyder?" Jared asked.

Jared had just finished asking when Jayden and Tessa rushed in.

"Mr. Chance, have you finished your cultivation?" Jayden was excited to see that Jared had awakened. "We have just begun drilling and excavating the newly discovered vein mine, so we still need some time to find anything. Thus, we will need a few more days to obtain the stones that you need."

"I have an emergency in Summerbank. Please prepare a car for me immediately!" Jared looked anxious. His forehead was covered in sweat.

Seeing how anxious Jared was, Jayden did not dare to stall him. He said quickly, "Mr. Chance, I have a personal helicopter. If you have an emergency, you can use it!"

"That's wonderful!" Jared was surprised. He did not expect a mine owner to be so extravagant as to own a personal helicopter.

Soon, the helicopter was ready. Jared got in and headed straight to Summerbank.

Meanwhile, Tessa looked at Jared taking off in the helicopter and could not look away for a long time.

Jayden noticed Tessa's longing expression and patted her shoulder. "Tessa, Mr. Chance is an outstanding man. It depends on you whether he would be interested in you."

Tessa nodded. "I will do my best!"

Meanwhile, Josephine remained in a room with more than a hundred people guarding it. Both Phoenix and Tommy were injured. Thankfully, they still had boosting pills. The pills allowed them to heal quickly and prevented them from suffering severe injuries.

On the other hand, Tristan was lucky due to his connection with the Baileys. Therefore, Wolf did not attack him too fiercely and left him with minor injuries. Thus, he was fine.

On the other hand, Wolf and Franco had abducted Lizbeth. Josephine felt despair at the thought that Lizbeth could be suffering at this moment. However, Tristan was not too bothered by Lizbeth's abduction. After all, his duty was to protect Josephine and not Lizbeth.

"Jared, why are you not back yet? They have abducted Lizbeth. She could be suffering under Franco's hand right now. I fear she will not last long. You must come back quickly to save her!" Josephine kept mumbling in the room as if praying.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh...

Suddenly, loud noises came from the sky. Soon, one could see a helicopter flying low above the mansion.

"Mr. Chance, we are here. I'll find a place to land!" the pilot said to Jared.

"There's no need!" Jared opened the helicopter door.

The pilot protested, "Mr. Chance, we are still a hundred meters above the ground. If you..."

However, before the pilot could finish speaking, Jared jumped out of the helicopter. The pilot was horrified by what he saw.

Meanwhile, Tristan heard the noises of the helicopter and looked up. He immediately saw a black figure falling from the sky.

Boom!

There was a crashing noise. The impact formed a crater on the mansion's bluestone floor, sending fragments of bluestones flying in all directions.

Chapter 508 Still As A Puppet

Clouds of dust covered the place before dispersing to reveal Jared standing tall in the middle of the crater.

"M-Mr. Chance?" Tristan was stunned with shock.

Did he jump off a helicopter? Is he still human? Wait, he is an energy cultivator. Jared is an energy cultivator and an immortal. He is not human!

Tristan recovered from the shock and looked at Jared with eyes full of admiration and awe.

"Did something happen to Josephine?" Jared asked sternly.

"No, Ms. Sullivan is here. She is in the room..." Tristan was a member of the Baileys, a prominent family in Jadeborough. He could not stop himself from stuttering in awe upon seeing Jared. At this moment, he did not behave like a son of a prominent family.

Then, Jared rushed toward the room. Josephine heard some noise, but Jared barged into the room before she could stand up to check what was going on.

"Jared?" Josephine began to cry the moment she saw Jared. She rushed into his arms.

"What happened?" Jared hugged Josephine and patted her shoulder to comfort her.

"Why do you only return now? Franco and his men have abducted Lizbeth. They said they wanted you to kneel and apologize to them. Only then would they release Lizbeth. I fear... I fear Franco has already done something to her. He is worse than a beast!" Josephine said in between tears.

"Franco?" Jared surged with murderous fury upon hearing the name. Even Tristan could sense it from outside the room and tremble with fear.

Tommy and Phoenix also felt a wave of murderous rage. They cheered in their hearts because it meant that Jared had returned. They helped each other out of their room to see him.

"Josephine, don't cry. Can you tell me where they have taken Lizbeth? I will save her and bring her back!" Jared asked Josephine.

"Lucky Hotel. Franco mentioned this place before he left!" Josephine answered.

"Lucky Hotel?" Jared nodded. "I understand. You should stay here and rest. I will be back soon!"

Jared let go of Josephine and planned to go there immediately. At this moment, Tommy and Phoenix supported each other and staggered into the room. When they saw Jared, their expressions turned to shame and guilt. "Mr. Chance, we... We have failed you—"

"That's enough, don't blame yourself. I know you have done your best!" Jared interrupted them. He knew the extent of their abilities and that they were no match against Franco. Furthermore, Jared also knew that Franco came here to seek revenge. Thus, he would have brought other skilled fighters with him.

"Tommy, after I return, I will help you advance into the Grandmaster rank!" Jared added.

Jared had attained the Fifth Tier of the Foundation Phase. Although he had not reached Transcendence Phase, it would still be easy for him to help Tommy achieve Grandmaster rank.

If Tommy were to train alone, it would be tremendously difficult for him to reach the Grandmaster rank. Some people could cultivate all their life and still could not attain the Grandmaster rank.

"Thank you, Mr. Chance..." Tommy replied happily.

"Mr. Chance, should I go with you?" Tristan asked.

"No, you can stay here and guard this place!" Jared waved his hand dismissively. He walked out of the mansion alone and headed toward Lucky hotel.

It was evening by then. The setting sun shone on Jared, elongating his shadow.

At this moment, in a room in the Lucky hotel, Lizbeth stared at the ceiling forlornly with eyes full of tears. She had exhausted herself from crying and cursed until she ran out of energy. Currently, she felt numb.

Lizbeth had lost all hope. She knew that once Franco captured her, it would be like a lamb among wolves. There would be no chance of escape.

Therefore, she gave up struggling and waited for Franco to have his way. She only hoped to end herself after that and stop living in this cruel world.

"Scream! Why won't you scream? You're no fun lying there like a dead log!" Franco shouted at Lizbeth.

However, Lizbeth ignored him and remained still like a puppet.

Chapter 509 Unrivaled Beauty

"Franco, are you done yet? Stop wasting time!" Wolf's voice sounded from outside the room.

"Uncle Wolf, wait for a while. I'll be done soon..." Franco did not dare to delay. He quickly took off his clothes and began to undress Lizbeth.

Lizbeth did not move but let Franco strip off her clothes. Her tears dripped onto the bedsheet.

"Your skin is so smooth and fair... Why didn't I discover this sooner? Such beautiful skin and a seductive figure. Your beauty is unrivaled..." Franco caressed Lizbeth's face and wiped off her tears.

Lizbeth turned her face to the side so that she did not have to see Franco's disgusting face.

However, Franco grabbed Lizbeth's chin and forced her to face him. He stared straight into her eyes.

"Darling, it will hurt a little later, but you should bear it. It will start to feel better soon..." Franco smiled leeringly at Lizbeth before leaning down to kiss Lizbeth's lips.

Lizbeth, who had remained impassive all this while, suddenly opened her mouth and bit Franco's nose hard.

"Ah..." Franco screamed in pain. He pinched Lizbeth's mouth hard and finally freed his nose.

However, Lizbeth's teeth had already broken through his skin, causing blood to flow from his nose.

"Franco, what's wrong?" Wolf asked from outside.

"Uncle Wolf, it's nothing!" Franco answered. He could not let Wolf see him in such a humiliating state.

"You stupid b*tch. I will torture you and make you wish to die!" Franco shouted and tore off the rest of Lizbeth's clothes furiously.

Soon, Lizbeth was left only in her underwear.

At this moment, Jared had arrived at a corridor and heard a scream from upstairs. He frowned and leaped onto the upper floor.

He landed on the window sill and looked through the window to find Franco tearing Lizbeth's clothes madly.

A wave of fury surged from Jared's heart, and he felt a murderous rage.

Suddenly, Franco stopped moving. He sensed a sudden murderous aura and glanced toward the window. He was shocked to see Jared and immediately got off Lizbeth.

Crash!

Jared shattered the window with a kick and leaped into the room.

"Jared..." Lizbeth's ashen face suddenly brightened with hope when she saw Jared. She immediately got off the bed and flung herself at Jared.

Jared was stunned for a moment as Lizbeth only had her underwear on. He could not help feeling blood surging to his head as she hugged him.

Jared was still a man. He couldn't remain unaffected in such proximity to a half-naked woman.

However, Jared pushed away all improper thoughts and grabbed the bedsheet. "You should cover yourself with this first."

Hearing him, Lizbeth suddenly realized her state of dress and quickly covered herself with the bedsheet.

Meanwhile, Wolf quickly kicked the door open when he heard the noises of the window shattering.

Franco pointed at Jared and shouted furiously, "Uncle Wolf, it's him. He is Jared!"

Wolf looked at Jared and scoffed, "He's just a punk, and you can't even defeat him?"

Franco was one of the strongest fighters of his age. Wolf found it hard to believe that he could not defeat Jared.

"Uncle Wolf, don't underestimate him. This man killed Derek in one strike. I'm not strong enough to fight him!" Franco warned Wolf.

"Humph, Derek is useless. Even I can kill him with one hit. People like Derek are shameless to call themselves an instructor!" Wolf mocked.

Chapter 510 You Can Give It A Try

"Uncle Wolf, you're right! How's it possible for Derek Jantz to be comparable to you! You're a Senior Grandmaster!" Franco tried to appease him by buttering him up.

He dared not step on Wolf's toes as the latter was his most powerful backup at the moment. Even though he was the young heir of the Coopers, he had no choice but to be respectful to all the Senior Grandmasters of the family.

"Brat, if you kneel and apologize to me now, I might grant you a quick death. Otherwise, you would only have yourself to blame when you come to a gruesome end!" Wolf snarled, unleashing a petrifying aura. In a split second, the whole room was shrouded by his imposing aura!

The next moment, Franco felt tightness in his chest and started to face difficulty breathing.

Sensing Wolf's imposing aura, Lizbeth's face turned ashen right away. Gaping at him, she could not help but gasp for air.

At the sight of Lizbeth out of breath, Jared stretched out his hand to hold hers. A wave of pure spiritual energy flowed into her body within seconds. In a blink of an eye, Lizbeth felt her discomfort eased as a ripple of warmth flowed through her entire body.

After quite a while, Wolf stopped emanating his aura and stared at Jared coldly.

"Jared Chance, regardless of how powerful you are, there's no way out for you and your woman when Uncle Wolf is around. You'd better kneel and apologize to him!" Franco snapped triumphantly.

Lizbeth's face flushed red when Franco referred to her as Jared's woman. She could not resist stealing a glance at Jared.

Devoid of expression, Jared snickered. "If you have the guts, you can give it a try too!"

The next second, he vanished into thin air!

Everyone was dumbfounded. Soon, Franco was overcome by a sudden feeling of trouble. He was about to dodge instinctively, but it was too late.

Jared sent a flying kick to his crotch, resulting in a series of horrendous shattering sounds.

In an instant, blood rushed to Franco's face as he clamped his legs right away and let out an ear-splitting yowl, "Ouch!"

Horror-stricken, the two elite fighters of the Coopers placed their hands over their crotches unknowingly.

Meanwhile, the sudden twist sent a shiver down Wolf's spine as it caught him off guard.

By the time he came to his senses, Jared was already back to his previous spot.

"Franco! Franco!" Wolf called out to Franco continuously, trying to calm him down.

When he shifted his gaze to the lower part of Franco's body, he was stupefied that it was bleeding profusely. My goodness! His private part is destroyed! I wonder if he can still indulge himself in intimate moments with women after this!

"U-Uncle Wolf, kill... kill him..." Franco requested incoherently in excruciating pain.

"Okay! Just wait for me to avenge you!" Wolf reassured him before turning to glare at Jared. Nonetheless, he could not resist feeling a prickle of excitement. Ah! Now that Franco's private part is damaged, Lizbeth Grange will be solely mine after I finish Jared off!

"Brat, it's time for you to die a horrible death!" Wolf hissed and threw a punch at Jared.

He did not muster up his energy for that punch as he foresaw the whole place collapsing if he used his full power in such a small room. He did not fear the place collapsing, but Lizbeth might die if he did.

Meanwhile, Jared only casually stretched out his hand to grab hold of his fist effortlessly.

Wolf's fist was only inches away from Jared, but he could not get any closer to the latter.

Franco, who almost passed out due to the excruciating pain, was dumbstruck at the sudden events. D*mn it! How's it possible for him to grab hold of a Senior Grandmaster's fist?

"Pfft! Is that all you got? How dare you think of finishing me off with such a punch!" Jared's lips contorted into a smirk with sheer disdain in his eyes.

Wearing a look of utter grimness, Wolf put down his fist and shot Jared a frigid glare. "Brat, if you think that's all I've got, you've obviously underestimated me!"

"Uncle Wolf, what on earth is going on?" Franco asked in bafflement.

"Hmph! I'd barely used up half of my strength just now. Not to mention, this small hotel might collapse if I had used my full strength! What am I supposed to do if the beauty is injured?" He threw Lizbeth a lecherous glance and licked his lips repulsively, sending her into an instant frenzy.

Hearing that, Franco heaved a sigh of relief. Ah! So that's the case! It scared the heck out of me just now. I almost thought even such a powerful Senior Grandmaster was incomparable to him!

"Well, don't grumble that I'm not giving you any chance. Come on. Let's go out and see who's the real deal!" Jared scoffed.

The next second, he carried Lizbeth in his arms and jumped out of the window. After landing swiftly on the ground, he vanished into the darkness!

"D*mn it! Don't even think about running away from me!" Wolf lambasted when he regained his composure. Shortly after, he chased after the duo.

"Uncle Wolf!" Trying to withstand the excruciating pain, Franco had no choice but to quicken his pace to catch up on Wolf. Even though he had to endure the stabbing pain with every step, he knew he must not split up with Wolf. Jeez! What if Jared switches his target and comes to get me? It's impossible for me to battle against him!

In the meantime, Lizbeth could feel the wind whizzing against her ears in Jared's arms. Wrapping her arms around his neck with her eyes tightly shut, a sense of inexplicable security started to well up within her.

Jared reached an empty spot in a few leaps and put Lizbeth down hastily, fearing that he could no longer hold himself back. As her softness kept brushing against his skin moments ago, he doubted if there would be any way out for him if his mind lost against his arousal.

On the other hand, Wolf, who ran after them, sniggered when Jared came to a halt. "Brat, you really have the audacity, huh! I almost thought you'd chickened out and were running for your life!"

"Run for my life? How's it possible for me to run away before both of you meet your end?" Jared mocked; his lips curved into a sly smile.

"Fine, it has been ages since I last came face to face with such a bullheaded person like you. I'll fight you till the end so that you'll admit defeat wholeheartedly!" Wolf got fired up due to Jared's mockery, and his intense fighting spirit surged from within him.

"Didn't you say that you'd barely applied half of your strength just now? Now that we're in an empty area, throw me a punch with all your strength this round. But heed my words. That will be your only chance to defeat me. If you fail to do so, it will be my turn to throw my fist at you!" Jared smiled placidly.

"Hahaha! Brat, are you aware of what you're talking about? You're asking me to give you another punch, aren't you? Don't you know how powerful my punch is?" Wolf guffawed and threw his fist abruptly onto the ground.

Boom!

In an instant, the earth shook, forming a pit with a depth of at least half a meter and a diameter of nearly one meter.

Wolf gazed at Jared insolently. He was sure as h*ll that the latter was intimidated by his massive punch and that Jared would not dare to blow his trumpet again.

"That's it, right? I'll stand still now, so come at me!" Jared uttered nonchalantly and cast him a casual look.

Wolf was momentarily stunned before his face turned grim. "Brat, since you're asking for it, I'll grant your wish!"

Lizbeth gazed at Jared in disbelief and raised her voice. "Jared, have you gone nuts? Why did you ask him to throw you a punch? Aren't you afraid of being killed?"

"I know what I'm doing. Don't be bothered by it!" Jared yelled out.

Needless to say, he was confident of defeating Wolf. In fact, he thought of grabbing the opportunity to find out how unrivaled his combat prowess was since he had reached the Fifth Tier of the Foundation Phase.

"You..." Lizbeth could only glare at him and was at a loss for words to refute him.

"Uncle Wolf, bash that despicable brat to death! Finish him off with one explosive punch!" Franco, who had just reached the spot, yelled at the top of his lungs. Blood trickled down as he dragged himself along the way, and his trousers were drenched with blood.

Chapter 512 Do I Look Scary

Even if Franco did not yell out to him moments ago, Wolf would not have let Jared off either. After a bellow of rage, a mysterious mist gradually enveloped Wolf's fist. Evidently, he was using all his strength to emanate insanely strong martial energy!

"Go to h*ll!" He swung his fist toward Jared, resulting in a thunderous sound.

Boom!

After an earth-shattering blast, clouds of dust wafted in the air. Jared's body swayed before he staggered one step backward uncontrollably!

At the same time, Wolf was knocked back from the powerful recoil. For the next few seconds, his entire arm gradually felt numb. Subsequently, he only managed to come to a halt after staggering backward for almost twenty steps!

"How is that possible? It can't be!" Dumbstruck, Wolf could hardly believe what he had gone through seconds ago.

Meanwhile, Franco was rooted to the spot. My goodness! Am I seeing things? Could it be Uncle Wolf hasn't mustered up all his strength again this round? No, it can't be!

Jared shook his head as though his own combat prowess did not meet his expectations. He could even feel tingling pain in his abdomen.

Fastening his gaze on Wolf, he uttered solemnly, "It's my turn to throw my punch now!"

Panic-stricken, Wolf staggered another two steps backward again. He had almost used up all his strength for the punch a while ago, but Jared was not the slightest bit affected. As alarm bells went off in his mind, he thought of beating a hasty retreat!

Sensing his intention, Franco shrieked apprehensively, "Uncle Wolf, you can't leave without me!"

After sustaining such a severe injury, Franco knew he would not be able to escape. His gut instinct told him that he would surely meet his end if Wolf fled without him.

Wolf turned to glower at him in exasperation. Undoubtedly, he planned to slip away at any moment. It never came across his mind that Franco would point it out right away, spoiling his plan.

"Franco, don't blame me. After all, this brat is too mighty. If he dares to snatch your life, I'll surely be back with the Coopers to avenge you!" Wolf reassured him.

"No! Uncle Wolf, please don't go without me!" Franco ran toward Wolf hastily.

The latter sprang off and ran for his life, paying no heed to him!

"Hmph! Did I say that you could leave?" Jared snorted with a smirk. The next moment, he vanished into thin air and reappeared right behind Wolf within a second.

"Argh!" A horrendous howl of pain sounded. Soon, a black figure descended from the sky and crashed into the ground heavily!

Franco turned to look in the direction, only to find the figure was Wolf! At that moment, the latter had breathed his last breath with blood spewing out from all his orifices.

The gruesome scene scared the heck out of Franco, causing him to pee unknowingly in his pants, aggravating the pain of his wound. Nevertheless, he refrained from yowling in pain so he would not further infuriate Jared.

"M-Mr. Chance, please spare my life! I'm willing to do anything for you if you're willing to let me off the hook!" Kneeling in front of Jared, Franco pled piteously as he broke out in cold sweat.

It never occurred to him that a young man in his twenties would have such formidable combat prowess!

"Huh? Do anything for me?" Jared stared at him coldly. "Who do you think you are? What do you think you can do for me?"

Franco blushed crimson, but he turned to gaze at Lizbeth desperately. "Lizbeth, please save me! After all, we were a couple before!"

"Shut up!" Hitting the roof, Lizbeth lunged toward him and slapped him hard.

"Lizbeth, I'm sorry for what I've done! I shouldn't have acted foolishly! Please save me! I know I'm worse than a beast..." In snots and tears, Franco slapped himself repeatedly with both his hands.

Lizbeth's entire body shuddered in intense fury as she scowled at him with utter resentment.

"How about you finish him off yourself?" Jared threw her a glance.

"Sure!" She stretched out her palm to strike Franco's head.

"Lizbeth, please don't..." Franco was about to beg her again, but it was too late.

His voice trailed off as his head burst with only one slap from Lizbeth. After all, Lizbeth was still a martial artist. Thus, it was a piece of cake for her to finish him off with a strike.

Jared trembled uncontrollably at the ghastly splatter of blood all over Lizbeth's body and the petrifying murderous intent in her eyes. It never came to him that women could unleash such horrifying power when enraged!

"Why are you staring at me in such a way? Do I look scary?" Lizbeth asked Jared quizzically. She could not fathom why he seemed to be terrified of her.