

A Man Like None Other Chapter 873

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Chapter 873 Beg

When Declan saw that, he was stunned and confused. What the hell just happened? That move is Turcoln's trump card, and the snake is Turcoln's guardian. I've only summoned that snake as my last resort! How did the guardian of Turcoln turn into a tiny snake instead and try to escape in fear? Declan was utterly flabbergasted.

"Are you trying to escape?" Jared leaped forward and grabbed the snake by its tail when he saw that it was escaping. The snake had half of its body inside the black halo when Jared yanked it back out.

The snake was no longer as ferocious as before when it saw Jared. Instead, it turned around and tried to slither away. Right at that moment, Jared slashed it forcefully with his Dragonslayer Sword.

Squelch!

Blood was sprayed all over the ground when the head of the snake was chopped off by Jared in an instant.

Thump!

After Jared had chopped off the snake's head, Declan fell to the ground because he was so weak that he couldn't even stand on his feet anymore. In fact, he suddenly looked like he'd aged by quite a bit after the black halo disappeared.

Jared kept his Dragonslayer Sword and turned around to throw Declan a cold and frightening glance.

Upon seeing the look on Jared's face, Declan's pupils suddenly constricted, and fear was written all over his face.

"P-Please don't kill me. I'll do everything you say..." Declan was trembling all over when he begged Jared.

The dignified Martial Arts Grandmaster, General of Turcoln, was begging Jared for mercy.

Lyanna was mind-blown when she saw that. Declan is one of the most respected figures in the whole of the southwestern region! Even Poison King and Hayden have held him in high regard. How is a formidable figure like him begging Jared for mercy?

Right then, the admiration Lyanna had for Jared grew exponentially. At the same time, she was falling for him even more.

Slap!

Jared placed his hand on top of Declan's head and used Focus Technique to absorb all of Declan's martial energy.

Declan struggled with all his might, but he found himself unable to move a muscle.

Within a few minutes, Declan's body was dried up, and he'd died with his eyes wide open.

As the light Jared had been emitting dimmed, the surroundings suddenly went quiet.

Just like that, Jared had regained all the spiritual energy he'd used up when he fought against the snake.

He then walked toward the injured Tristan and Theodore and held their hands. The injuries quickly healed after Jared had transferred them waves and waves of spiritual energy.

"Thank you, Mr. Chance!" Tristan and Theodore got up and thanked Jared.

"I should be the one thanking you guys instead! You guys wouldn't have gotten hurt if it weren't for helping me." With that, Jared walked toward the dead snake and shattered its skull to reveal a crystal clear beast core.

Jared was so excited when he picked up the beast core. I knew it! All the beasts have their own beast cores. This will come in handy for cultivation!

"Since the scales are tough, you guys can make a piece of armor out of it. Besides, its meat can help to strengthen the human body. You guys should take it back to share it between the two of you," Jared said to Tristan and Theodore.

Overjoyed, both of them quickly cut the snake into pieces. Jared then brought Lyanna and slowly walked toward the Grange residence.

Hayden was still lying on the ground like a pile of mud in the courtyard of the Grange residence. He knew Declan was dead when he saw Jared return with blood all over his body.

Jared didn't bother to say much to Hayden. Instead, he placed his palm on Hayden's head and absorbed all of his martial energy as well.

Chapter 874 The Right Bet

At that moment, all Jared wanted was to keep improving himself. The enemies I meet are all getting stronger now. If I don't improve myself, how am I supposed to protect the ones close to me, let alone save my mother?

Also, Jared no longer felt uneasiness about using the Focus Technique to absorb martial energy in front of the others anymore.

Walter failed to calm himself down as he looked at Jared. How did he manage to improve so rapidly within a few months' time? At first, he was still relying on me to protect him. I doubt that's the case now, though. I think he's already surpassed me in terms of abilities and status by now.

At the same time, Samuel was also utterly astonished. It seems like I've made the right bet when I placed the Bailey family's future in Jared's hands. Not only were Hayden and Declan both Martial Arts Grandmasters, but they were also famous figures. Now that Jared has killed both of them, his abilities are proven to be on another level!

With those thoughts in mind, Samuel had decided that the Bailey family would support Jared from then on.

"Mr. Grange, could you please get some people to deal with that?" Jared pointed at Hayden's corpse and asked.

"Don't worry, Mr. Chance. I'll get people to settle it right away," Walter answered and waved his hand to get people to carry Hayden's corpse away. After that, he asked softly, "Mr. Chance, where's Lizbeth?"

Since it was Thanksgiving soon, Walter was wondering about Lizbeth's whereabouts because she was supposed to return alongside Jared.

"Mr. Grange, Lizbeth is cultivating with Josephine and Mr. Deragon. Although I don't know where they are exactly, I'm sure Lizbeth is fine. Don't worry, Mr. Grange," Jared explained.

"Oh, I'm not worried. It's just that I haven't seen her in a while, and I'm starting to miss her." Walter smiled.

He knew Jared wasn't an ordinary man. So if one were to follow Jared around, traveling around the world was inevitable. Despite that, Walter never worried too much about Lizbeth since she was following Jared around.

A while later, Theodore and Tristan had returned with the snake's carcass. Since they were both covered in blood, they looked rather disheveled.

Walter was shocked when he saw the state those two were in.

Samuel, who was standing aside, was taken aback as well. "Tristan, what happened?"

Samuel was so worried that he instantly checked Tristan's body for injuries.

"I'm fine, Grandpa! This snake meat is good stuff!" Tristan then told Samuel and Walter about how Jared killed the snake. Upon hearing that, both of them were staring at Jared in utter shock.

"General Jackson, would you mind staying in Horington for two more days? I'll accompany you back to Jadeborough after Thanksgiving," Jared suggested to Theodore.

"Sure, Mr. Chance! I'll wait for you in Horington." Theodore nodded.

After leaving Walter's house, Jared went to the Sullivan residence instead of going home.

Knowing that Josephine might not go home, Jared wanted to visit William.

When Jared arrived at the Sullivan residence, William was sitting alone in the courtyard with a cup of tea in his hand. He looks so lonely, and he has more white hair now.

"Mr. Sullivan!" Jared called out.

William was stunned momentarily before a surprised look flashed across his face. "Jared, you're back?"

William quickly got up and went to welcome him. He then noticed Jared had come alone after looking out the door. Curious, he asked, "Jared, where's Josephine? Did she not come home with you?"

"Mr. Sullivan, Josephine has something to deal with, so she won't be coming back. I've come to see you, instead!" Jared felt a little sad when he saw how much William had aged.

Chapter 875 Home For Thanksgiving

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Yes." Ingrid nodded.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Hi! I'm Lyanna." Lyanna reached out her hand for a handshake politely when she saw Ingrid.

"Hi! I'm Ingrid." Ingrid shook Lyanna's hand awkwardly.

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

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

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

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

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

"Sure! Thank you, Lyanna!" Ingrid exclaimed happily.

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

Chapter 876 Orphan

Jared was spooked when Ingrid suddenly poked her head in front next to him.

"Jared, where is Josephine? Are you cheating on her with another woman? Or did you dump her?" Ingrid whispered.

Although Ingrid was whispering, Lyanna could hear her loud and clear.

"What are you on about? Lyanna is just a friend of mine. Since she's an orphan, she has nowhere to go on Thanksgiving. That's why I've brought her along." Jared shot her a glare.

Ingrid was shocked when she found out that Lyanna was an orphan because she didn't expect to hear that at all.

As for Lyanna, she started sobbing as sadness welled up in her.

Since she was an orphan, she really didn't have anywhere to go to celebrate. Although Poison King was her nemesis, he was still the person who raised her. Hence, she used to have friends back in Mapleton. Now I have no one else but my sister, Melanie. Where am I supposed to go if I don't follow Jared?

Ingrid felt awkward and anxious when she saw Lyanna crying out of the blue. "I'm so sorry, Lyanna."

She then handed a piece of tissue to Lyanna.

"It's all right. I'm used to it." Lyanna wiped her tears and flashed a smile.

The atmosphere suddenly became very awkward and quiet in the car.

Soon, the car had entered the Chance family's village. Since the residents there had never seen a Rolls-Royce before, they were all rather fascinated by it.

"Dad! Mom!" Jared shouted in excitement the moment he entered the yard.

He'd missed his parents dearly after not seeing them for several months.

Hannah and Gary were surprised to see Jared when they came out of the house.

"Jared!" Hannah ran toward her son and hugged him.

Gary was also full of smiles when he saw Jared.

After not seeing their son for several months, Hannah and Gary missed Jared very much as well. However, they knew Jared was carving out a path for himself, so they never called to disturb him.

"Hi, Mr. and Mrs. Chance!" Lyanna greeted them politely.

Only then did the both of them notice Lyanna's presence. Hannah immediately sized Lyanna up before pulling Jared to the side.

"Jared, who's this girl? Where's Josephine?" Hannah's smile faded when she questioned Jared.

"Mom, Josephine is busy, so she couldn't make it back. She's just a friend of mine, Lyanna. She's an orphan, and she has nowhere to go. That's why I brought her home," Jared whispered in Hannah's ear.

Unconvinced, Hannah stared at Jared. "Really? Are you lying to me?"

"Why would I lie to you, Mom? Things are great between Josephine and me!" Jared answered in a firm tone.

Upon seeing that Jared seemed like telling the truth, Hannah smiled again and walked toward Lyanna. "Hi! It's so chilly here. Let's get inside."

Hannah held Lyanna's hand and brought her in.

Gary, on the other hand, tapped on Jared's shoulder and uttered, "Great job, my son!"

With that, Gary went into the house with a profound smile on his face. Jared was rendered speechless on the spot.

They stayed over that night and woke up to a Thanksgiving morning.

It was early in the morning when Hannah woke Jared up. "Jared, your uncle had returned from Summerbank. He'd invited us for lunch in the town. Get up early to get ready, okay? We shall head over earlier."

"Uncle?" Jared was stumped. Why have I not heard about this uncle of mine before?

"He's from your second granduncle's family. They'd gone to Summerbank ages ago, and I heard that their business is doing well there. Perhaps you should get to know them. Who knows if he might be of help one day?" With that, Hannah went back to her errands.

Chapter 877 Fully Clothed In Bed

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

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

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

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

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

Lyanna was expecting to see Jared naked.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Chapter 878 Rolls Royce

"I've gotten him a job in the government sector. He's now a section chief," Steve said.

"Section chief?" Sarah gasped and continued, "Being a section chief in Summerbank is an even bigger of a deal compared to being a mayor in Horington, right?"

"Not really. I do drink with the mayor of Horington, Glen, from time to time, though," Herman answered.

Although he seemed humble, there wasn't a hint of modesty in his tone.

"It's impressive that you're having drinks with the mayor! Please look after us in the future, Herman." Sarah smiled.

Herman didn't answer Sarah. He then shifted his gaze toward Lyanna and asked casually, "Who may this be? Why do I have no recollection of her?"

"She's Jared's friend, and she's here to spend Thanksgiving with us," Hannah explained.

Despite her explanation, everyone present still saw her as Jared's girlfriend.

Herman then glanced at Jared jealously and kept mum.

Right then, a man in his forties suddenly opened the door and walked in. "I'm sorry for being late, Mr. Thompson," the man apologized respectfully.

"Mr. Cook?" Gary and the rest stood up hurriedly when they saw the man. He was the town mayor, Zaire Cook.

"We've just arrived as well, Mr. Cook. Sit wherever you like," Herman uttered arrogantly.

Zaire didn't mind Herman's attitude one bit. On the contrary, he quickly took a seat next to Herman.

Soon, more and more people entered the room. They were all government officials, and the room was filled in no time.

Jared's and Sarah's families were forced to sit in the corner of the room in the end. Finally, Lyanna could secure a seat next to Jared.

"What kind of uncle of yours is this, Jared? This is not a family meal at all! It doesn't seem like you guys are his main guests," Lyanna whispered to Jared.

Jared had seen through Steve right from the beginning. Steve had only invited his family members so that he could show off his connections.

The whole room was filled with government officials, and they were all offering their toasts to Steve and Herman. None of them had spared Jared's and Sarah's families a glance. At that moment, they felt rather awkward, but they didn't think it was proper to leave right away.

"Mr. Thompson, it seems like the Thompson family is doing very well in Summerbank! The Rolls-Royce with Jadeborough's license plate must be one of your cars, right? Isn't that car worth a few million?" Zaire asked Herman in admiration.

"A Rolls-Royce with Jadeborough's license plate?" Herman was stunned momentarily before glancing at Steve.

"A Rolls-Royce? Jadeborough's license plate?" Steve was just as equally shocked. He then asked Zaire, "What does the license plate say?"

"I think it's something like..." Zaire told them what he saw.

"That sounds rather familiar!" Steve frowned.

"Dad, isn't that Mr. Bailey's car? Why is it here?" Herman asked in shock.

"Indeed! That's his car, all right. No wonder it sounded so familiar. Is Mr. Bailey in Horington?" Steve was taken aback as well.

"I'm going to go have a look!" With that, Herman walked toward the window and checked out the car through the glass panel.

Upon checking, he said anxiously, "Dad, that's indeed Mr. Bailey's car! Mr. Bailey might be having a meal here as well!"

Upon hearing that, Steve rushed to the window and looked at the car as well.

Everyone in the room was confused by how those two were acting. However, neither the son nor the father cared what the others thought of them.

"Come on! Let's go look around! Mr. Bailey must be here!" Steve anxiously dragged Herman out of the room.

The people who were left in the room stared at each other blankly because they had no idea what was going on. Jared, however, knew exactly who those two were looking for.

Chapter 879 Boasting

Around ten minutes later, Steve and Herman returned to the room with their faces covered in sweats.

"How could it be? Why can't we find him?" Steve frowned.

"Dad, do you think Mr. Bailey is here for a secret visit after finding out about our investment in building a tourist attraction here?" Herman analyzed.

"It's possible." Steve shivered, and he was having cold sweat. If Mr. Bailey is here for a secret visit, he's going to find out about it. By then, we're doomed.

Their company was merely a subsidiary of the Baileys in Jadeborough. The reason why Steve chose to build a tourist attraction was that he wanted to get more personal benefits from it.

"Herman, quickly send some men to continue looking for him and get them to check the surveillance cameras as well. We need to know where Mr. Bailey went." At that point, Steve

was in no mood to entertain the people in the room. All he wanted to do was to find Samuel.

"Steve, what are you guys looking for? Do you need our help?" Hannah suddenly asked.

Upon hearing that, a realization dawned upon Steve. "Hannah, since you guys were here early, have you seen where the man in the Rolls-Royce went?"

"Rolls-Royce?" Hannah had no idea what car that was.

Steve then hurriedly dragged Hannah toward the window and pointed at the Rolls-Royce. "Can you see that black car?"

"Oh! That car? We came in that car," Hannah took a glance at the car and answered.

Although Hannah knew they came in that car, she had no idea how much it was worth.

"What? You guys came in that car?" Bewilderment was written all over Steve's face.

"How could that be? That's Mr. Bailey's car! Do you know that the car is worth almost ten million? Even if you guys were to sell off everything you guys own, there's still no way you guys could afford it. What a lousy liar!" Herman snorted and uttered disrespectfully. He had totally disregarded Hannah as his elder.

Jared furrowed his brows when he saw that attitude of Herman's. In fact, anger was starting to creep into his eyes.

"Ten million?" Hannah gasped and asked Jared, "Jared, you said you've borrowed that car from a friend, right? Is that car really that expensive?"

"Mom, I borrowed it from a friend, but I don't know what it is worth," Jared explained.

"Bullshit!" Herman cursed as soon as he heard Jared's explanation. "That's Mr. Bailey's car! How is it possible that he'd lent it to you? Also, how is Mr. Bailey your friend? You're talking nonsense! You stole the car, didn't you?"

Hannah's face went pale when she heard Herman accusing Jared. "Herman, you can't throw your baseless accusation around. How could you say Jared had stolen the car? It's against

the law to steal!" That car is worth up to ten million! If Jared had stolen the car, he could be in big trouble.

Herman glared at Jared and uttered, "Baseless? Why do I need proof? If you guys came in that car, then I'm sure he'd stolen it. How dare you steal from the Baileys from Jadeborough? You've got balls, all right! I guess you're going back to jail for sure." Herman was rather excited at that point. If I can be the one who found the car, the Baileys are going to be so grateful to me!

"Hannah, haven't I told you before? You should've taught your son better! What are you going to do now? His crime is so grave this time around that we can't even help him!" Steve said to Hannah before turning toward Zaire and instructed, "Mr. Cook, we have a car thief here. Go and call someone here to deal with him."

"Sure!" Zaire quickly whipped out his phone and called someone.

"Steve, Jared said he borrowed it! Didn't you hear him?" Hannah defended Jared anxiously upon seeing that they'd instructed someone to arrest him.

"Hannah, I'm not as silly as you, okay? How could Jared possibly manage to borrow such an expensive car from Jadeborough? Who are you kidding?" Steve retorted coldly.

Chapter 880 Proof

Right then, Ingrid suddenly stood up and said, "How is that not possible? Jared's girlfriend is the daughter of Horington's richest man! He's rich."

"Richest man in Horington?" Steve smirked mockingly and added, "Even the richest man in Horington is nothing compared to the Bailey family! What more to say when he's just a son-in-law?"

Despite what he heard, Jared just kept mum as he watched how Steve and Herman embarrassed themselves.

Hannah, however, was extremely anxious. She slapped Gary across the face and scolded, "Hey, you old thing! Why are you not saying something?"

In response, Gary slowly turned his head toward Jared and asked, "Jared, I'm just going to ask you one question. Did you borrow that car?"

Seeing that Jared had nodded in response, Gary lowered his head in satisfaction and kept quiet.

Soon, a few men in uniforms arrived in the room. Herman immediately pointed at Jared and ordered, "That's him! He's the car thief. Arrest him!"

When the men wanted to apprehend Jared, Hannah, Ingrid, and the rest stopped them.

Hannah shouted anxiously at them, "You're not allowed to arrest someone without any proof!"

At the same time, Ingrid whipped out her phone and recorded the whole incident. "You guys are abusing your power! I'm going to record you guys arresting someone without evidence!"

Although Hannah and the rest were worried sick, Jared remained calm and collected as he stared at Steve and Herman.

"Steve, you need evidence to make an arrest! How can you be so sure that Jared is a car thief?" Sarah got up and questioned.

"Fine! You guys want evidence, right? I'll call the Baileys now. If they say their car has been stolen, then Jared has got to be a car thief!" Steve uttered and whipped out his phone to call someone.

Upon seeing that Steve was really calling someone to verify it, Hannah's anxiousness grew. She was both worried and scared to find out if Jared had stolen the car. Jared might be in big trouble! He had only gotten out of jail a few months ago. If he were to be sent back inside, surely he'll get sentenced to more than three years!

Steve kept his phone away after he'd hung up the call.

"Steve, have you found out about the truth? Did Jared really steal the car?" Hannah asked hurriedly.

"Chill! I've only called the manager at the headquarters in Jadeborough. He'll call Mr. Bailey to verify it. I don't have Mr. Bailey's contact." With that, Steve sat down and lighted up a cigarette. At that moment, he was over the moon because he had the same thoughts as Herman. Who would've thought something like this could happen? If I can locate Mr. Bailey's stolen car, surely he'll feel grateful to us.

With personal gains in mind, Steve wasn't interested in Jared at all. So what if he's my nephew?

"Why go through all the trouble? I can call Mr. Bailey directly." Jared took out his phone.

"You have Mr. Bailey's personal contact?" In shock, Steve stared at Jared in disbelief.

"Dad, he's just bluffing. Do you think Mr. Bailey would make friends with an ex-convict? I bet he's just trying to deceive us. Let him call whoever he wants." Herman didn't believe a word Jared said.

Instead of arguing, Jared called Samuel right away.

Right then, Samuel was in Walter's courtyard. He was having tea with Walter and Theodore as they waited for Jared to go back to Jadeborough together.

Samuel was trembling in anger when Jared told him about the situation he was in.

"What's the matter, Grandpa?" Tristan asked as he was concerned.

Chapter 881 Arrogance

"Tristan, get the car ready. We will go to the Chance family's village now!"

Samuel was furious.

Very soon, the car was ready. Tristan was with Theodore in the car as well.

"Mr. Bailey, why are you so angry? Did something happen?" asked Theodore in puzzlement.

Samuel began sharing with him what Jared had told him. That caused Tristan to speed up his driving.

Deep in his heart, he cursed and swore at Steve Thompson over and over again. It took the Baileys so much effort before they could establish a good relationship with Jared. Yet, Steve had accused Jared of stealing his car.

On the other end, Jared waited patiently once he was done with the phone call. He knew that Samuel would arrive very soon.

"What's wrong? Are you acting cool? What did Mr. Bailey say?" Steve's son, Herman Thompson sneered at Jared.

"Mr. Bailey will be here very soon," said Jared calmly.

"Did you say that Mr. Bailey will be here in a while?"

When Steve heard that, he was taken aback. However, he regained his composure very quickly and snorted, "Good. If Mr. Bailey isn't here within the next half an hour, you are going to jail. How dare you steal things from the Bailey family."

In that instant, the atmosphere in the private room became a little awkward. No one uttered a single word. Hannah was looking at Jared with worry.

Gary, on the other hand, appeared very calm and continued to smoke his cigarette.

Half an hour flew by. Steve took one look at his watch and said, "Take him away!"

A few men in uniform walked toward Jared.

"Steve, I beg of you. Please... Don't let them take Jared away!"

When Hannah saw that Jared was about to be arrested, she got down on her knees in front of Steve.

"Mom, don't kneel..."

Jared immediately went and held Hannah up.

"Hannah, I can't let him go just because he's related to me. Your son has stolen things from other people. Rightfully, he should be arrested. I can't do anything even if you kneel down and beg me," said Steve arrogantly.

Just as Hannah was going to beg Steve for mercy again, the door of the private room opened.

Three men walked in. Samuel was right in front, followed by Tristan and Theodore.

When Steve and Herman saw Samuel walk in, they were stunned. They really did not expect him to be there.

"Mr. Bailey..."

Steve hurriedly went up to greet them.

"Move! Make way..."

Herman also yelled at those local officials to give up their seats for Samuel.

Steve went up to Samuel with a smiling face, but Samuel ignored him. Instead, Samuel walked up to Jared and said, "Mr. Chance, I'm so sorry about all these. I didn't expect such a thing to occur when I lent you my car..."

Jared merely gave a polite smile without saying anything.

Steve was taken aback by what Samuel had said. The smile froze on his face, and he stared at Jared in disbelief.

He could not understand why the head of the Bailey family of Jadeborough would be so polite to someone like Jared and even addressed him as Mr. Chance.

What's going on?

Just as Steve was wondering what was going on, Tristan gave him a tight slap across his face and yelled at him, "How dare you accuse Mr. Chance of stealing the car? Grandpa has lent Mr. Chance his car. In fact, it will be an honor for the Baileys to even gift the car to Mr. Chance."

That slap was so violent. If Herman had not been standing next to his father, Steve would have landed on the floor.

"Are you Steve Thompson from Jazona?" asked Samuel with a face full of rage.

Steve held his face and nodded.

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"From today onward, you are no longer affiliated with the company. Get lost!" said Samuel coldly.

Thump!

When Steve heard that, he fell to the ground. After slogging it out for his entire life, he ended up losing everything.

"Dad..."

Herman quickly helped Steve back to his feet.

Steve immediately kneeled in front of Samuel and begged, "Mr. Bailey, I beg of you. Please spare me. Please let me off..."

However, Samuel was unmoved. Without Jared's instructions, Samuel would not dare to make any decision.

Steve seemed to catch on to that too. He had no choice but to beg Jared through gritted teeth, "Jared, I was wrong about you. Please ask Mr. Bailey to spare me."

Jared looked coldly at Steve and said, "Uncle Steve, you're clearly out of my league, and I want nothing to do with you."

Seeing that his effort was futile, Steve turned to Hannah.

"Hannah, please. I beg of you. Please speak up for me. I know I'm wrong."

Hannah was put in a difficult position, and she was heartbroken at the same time. She reached out and wanted to help Steve up to his feet.

However, the moment Hannah put her hands out, Gary stopped her. Even though Gary had said nothing, it was apparent that he did not want Hannah to get involved.

After begging everyone, nobody took pity on him!

When Herman saw how pathetic his father looked, he rushed forward angrily and picked Steve up.

"Dad, there's no need to beg them. It's no big deal. We don't have to stay at the Bailey family anymore. I am a section chief after all and can afford to take care of all of you. After two years, I'll get back at them."

Herman gritted his teeth and glared at Jared and Hannah!

He hated his relatives. He could not believe they could be so heartless.

Then again, he had never thought of them as his relatives at any one point.

"A section chief at Summerbank. What a high position. Don't you agree, General Jackson?" Jared asked Theodore.

"I can't believe that someone as insignificant as a section chief can be so arrogant. We can't allow someone like him who will abuse his powers to stay on in the enforcement team," said Theodore as he glanced at Herman.

Herman froze and glanced at Theodore. He stared at the general with his eyes wide open.

Earlier on, he had been focusing on Samuel and did not notice Theodore's presence. It was only now that he noticed him.

In the presence of the General of the Department of Justice of Jadeborough, a section chief like himself was nothing.

"G-General Jackson... I-I..."

Herman stammered and did not know what to say.

"Don't bother talking. As the General of the Department of Justice of Jadeborough, I hereby dismiss you from your duties as a section chief. As for your violation of the law, I will send someone to continue with the investigation," ordered Theodore coldly.

In that instant, Herman turned pale and collapsed onto the ground. So did his father, Steve. Both of them looked like two miserable dogs.

As for those local officials, they were dumbfounded once they heard that Theodore was the General of the Department of Justice of Jadeborough. Worried that they might be implicated and lose their jobs, they had all left sneakily.

"Mr. Chance, let's change to a different room. I want to apologize and make it up to you," said Samuel respectfully.

Jared nodded. Looking at Steve and Herman who were seated on the floor, Jared had lost his appetite.

Very soon, the rest of them got into another private room. During the meal, Samuel kept on apologizing to Jared. That stunned Hannah and Sarah very much.

Only Gary looked very happy to see Jared being treated so well. He knew a long time ago that Jared was not a simple man.

Samuel and the others did not return to the city. Instead, they stayed on at the Chance family's village.

Two days later, Jared bade farewell to his parents and went to Jadeborough with the rest of them.

During that time, Tristan also called Spencer and got him to prepare the herbs that Jared needed. Once Jared had finished helping Theodore, he intended to go to the Medicine God Sect to complete making the jet melding cream so that he could cure Tommy and Phoenix.