

## A Man Like None Other Chapter 275

### Chapter 275

“U-Unbelievable! I don’t feel any pain in my back anymore!” The man’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Another success story had instantly prompted the crowd to ask Tommy for the revitalizing pills.

However, a few of them was still on the fence and wished to observe the others’ reaction first.

In the blink of an eye, the crowd had snatched up all the revitalizing pills. Those who had taken the pills were all stunned, as their bodies had experienced an indescribable feeling.

“How amazing! This pill works like a charm!”

“I need to go home now. I can’t control myself anymore!”

“Wow. Just wow!”

Everyone was so astonished that no one dared to doubt the revitalizing pills’ effectiveness anymore.

“Do you have more, Mr. Lewis? I would like to buy one!” someone asked Tommy.

“Sorry, I only have a limited supply of the revitalizing pills. The ones you’ve taken are free samples, but if you’re keen to continue taking the pills, you’ll have to pay. It’ll take me another three days to restock the pills,” Tommy, who knew about hunger marketing, explained to the crowd.

“It’s all right! I can wait! How much does it cost? I want to preorder a pill!”

A man could not wait to place his order.

Tommy lifted two fingers and said, “Two million per pill!”

“Two million?” many echoed in shock, as they could not believe how expensive the pill was.

“I would like to order twenty pills, Mr. Lewis. How should I pay you the deposit?” one of the businessmen who had taken a pill asked.

Two million for a pill might seem exorbitant, but to businessmen with strong business acumen, they knew people would be willing to pay for a

medicine that worked wonders.

They believed that wealthy people like them would not hesitate to pay for medicine that could restore their health. The riches they could make if they managed to sell the pills to the affluent members of the society in Horington, Jazona, or even the entire Chanaea would be unimaginable. If they could market the revitalizing pills nationwide, they might even be able to price each pill at five million, and it would still sell out in no time. "I'm sorry. As we have yet to manufacture the pills in a large quantity, everyone can only order one pill!" Tommy might not be a businessman, but he saw through their motive.

"One pill for me, please!"

"Me too!"

The crowd started making their orders, and Tommy was pleased to see their reactions.

All of a sudden, someone kicked the door open and barged into the hall.

The loud bang shocked everyone.

Who on earth has the audacity to do this in Tommy's territory?

Four men dressed in hardwearing outfits entered the hall and stood still in two lines

An elderly man with a white beard then gradually walked into the hall with his hands behind his back. Standing beside him was the leader of Crimson Dragon Gang, Steven.

The moment the crowd saw Steven, they knew he had come to take revenge.

Tommy could not help but frown when he saw the elderly man.

The elderly man swept his gaze across the crowd before speaking in a calm voice. "Those who have nothing to do with this, get out of here right now."

Although his tone was light and casual, every word he uttered sent a chill down everyone's spine.

Not wanting to be caught up in a gang fight, all the magnates heeded his words and fled the scene in no time.

In the vast hall, Tommy was left to face those men alone.

"Tommy Lewis, this is my mentor, Mr. Yancey. Where's that Mr. Chance you mentioned before?" Steven asked with a scowl on his face.

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Even in the face of Francis, Steven's mentor, Tommy narrowed his eyes and uttered Fearlessly. "There's no need for Mr. Chance to show up. You can come at me!"

Ever since he consumed the enhancement pill, he had wanted to try out his skills.

"Come at you? Who are you to talk to my mentor like that? If I had wanted to target you, I wouldn't have asked him to come. I'm more than enough for the likes of you."

Steven wore an expression of disdain. In his eyes, Tommy was nothing but a loser.

"Jared, you've been bullying the Crimson Dragon Gang when our leader wasn't around. Are you prepared to die now that he's back?" Felix glared at Jared as he could not wait to settle the scores with the latter.

Jared merely sneered at him.

"I'm not afraid of your gang leader anymore. I will have all of you down on your knees, begging me for mercy today!" Tommy roared, throwing a punch toward Steven.

The grudge between him and Steven had been long-standing since he was constantly pounded by the latter. As his abilities had increased immensely after taking the enhancement pill, he was no longer afraid of him.

"That's egotistical of a mere loser," Steven spat. He then parted his feet slightly, planning to use his Impenetrable Skill to receive Tommy's punch head-on.

He was not worried about that punch in the slightest because he knew Tommy's abilities well enough.

Bang!

Tommy's punch slammed into Steven's abdomen.

A tremendous force hit Steven like a ton of bricks.

As though a massive wave hit him, he flew backward.

Blood spurted from his mouth when Steven was in midair. He then fell onto the ground with a loud thud.

Terror and disbelief filled his eyes. In his opinion, it was unthinkable for Tommy's abilities to rise that quickly in just a few days.

Upon seeing how Steven was blown away by a single punch, Francis frowned, and his eyes gleamed with venom.

Looking at his fist, Tommy let out a hearty laugh. "Steven, now you know how strong I am. Well, if anyone isn't reconciled to the defeat, come at me!"

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"You're shameless!" Francis harrumphed. "Carter, teach him a lesson."

"Yes, Sir!" A man in his thirties stepped forward.

Seeing that Carter was a young man, Tommy wore a look of disdain and taunted, "Steven couldn't even beat me, and yet, you're sending this young man to his death. I'll have you guys know your highly praised Impenetrable Skill is nothing in front of absolute power."

The underground king was inflated with ego after he sent Steven flying with a single punch.

Jared, who had been observing the entire scene, shook his head slightly.

"Tommy, you're no match for him. Step down!" he said, walking out from behind.

Steven had eyes like saucers at Jared's appearance. Suppressing the pain in his body by clenching his teeth, he turned to tell Francis. "Mr. Yancey, that's him!"

The creases between Francis' brows deepened after he took a gander at Jared. "So young?"

He had expected the said Mr. Chance to be someone around his age since the latter was highly skilled in martial arts and was even addressed respectfully by Tommy. Therefore, it was out of his expectations that the man turned out to be so young.

Disappointment flashed across his eyes. Francis had wanted to exchange blows with Jared but gave up on the idea after meeting the latter.

When Steven caught the disappointment in his eyes, he hurriedly explained, "Mr.

Yancey, that guy might be young, but he's strong."

"Shut up!" Francis shot him a death glare. "I don't think they're strong, but it's just you that's weak. You've slacked off in your training, causing your abilities to deteriorate. From now on, you're no longer my disciple. I can't bear the humiliation."

There's no way I'll believe that a young man in his twenties can be powerful. Steven's skills must have regressed. Otherwise, a single punch from Tommy couldn't have sent him flying! Chapter 277

Steven dared not speak another word. He had spent hundreds of millions to be Francis' disciple, an average disciple at that. With no strong ties to the latter, he could be forsaken easily. He could not be compared to the four young men in front of him.

They were Francis' favorite disciples.

"Mr. Chance, I sent Steven flying with just a punch. How am I no match for this guy?" Tommy refused to believe that he was inferior to Carter.

"You can try fighting him if you don't believe me," Jared remarked casually with a smile.

It's not a bad thing for Tommy to taste defeat, or else he will think he's invincible after taking the enhancement pill. That won't do him good in the future.

"All right. Keep your eyes on me, Mr. Chance!"

At once, Tommy dashed to Carter, drawing back his fist to throw a punch. That time around, he packed a hefty punch with force equivalent to half a thousand pounds.

One hit from it would cause the party on the receiving end to be flattened into a patty

However, Carter managed to dodge his strike and reappeared at his side.

Tommy's eyes widened in shock. In one swift motion, he hastily turned around and sent another punch in Carter's direction.

With a sneer, Carter raised his leg and landed a kick directly to Tommy's midriff, sending him staggering a few steps back.

While terror washed over Tommy, Carter showed no intention to halt. As Tommy struggled to regain his footing, he took the opportunity to slam his fist onto his opponent's temple.

Tommy was still backpedaling uncontrollably. Even though he spotted Carter's punch coming at him, it was too late. He could not get his arms up fast enough to defend.

Jared's expression hardened, and a murderous look flitted across his eyes. Only a few exchanges of blows were required to determine the winner, yet Carter was planning to kill Tommy, not to mention he was attempting to do it right in front of him. There was no way Jared would sit on his hands and let that happen.

Whoosh!

With a mere flick of his finger, the button on his shirt shot toward Carter like a bullet.

Carter's heart was in his mouth when the sound of something cutting through the air rang close to his ear. He immediately took a step back. Although he successfully dodged the button, Tommy had made use of the opening and slipped away.

"Brat, how dare you sneak up on me?"

Carter was boiling with rage as he bolted toward Jared.

"You talk too much."

Narrowing his eyes, Jared slammed his fist into Carter's abdomen.

Following a loud thud, Carter felt waves of pain stemming from his midsection. Tasting blood in his mouth, he tried to keep it down, but the urge to heave was too strong. A mouthful of blood spurted out from his mouth, and amid them were pieces of organs.

Horror struck Carter as he pointed at Jared, trying to say something but his mouthful of blood stopped him.

Thud!

Carter's body fell to the ground. The light in his eyes soon dimmed.

Tommy gulped at the brutal sight. His arrogance from earlier was gone, replaced with a haggard look as he stood behind Jared.

"Carter!"

Francis rushed to Carter with a look of grief when he saw his disciple had died.

“How dare you kill my disciple! I’ll chop you into a million pieces,” the elderly man spat through gritted teeth and glared at Jared venomously.

“So only your disciple is allowed to kill my man, but not the other way around? You are so domineering,” Jared taunted, ignoring Francis’ threat.

“Brat, you have the right to be arrogant since you’ve reached the pinnacle of internal energy at such a young age. But heed my words that arrogance will bring you trouble. You have to know that there are many people in this world, so there’s always someone better and stronger than you. Since you’re talented in martial arts, become my disciple, and I’ll let the matter of you killing my disciple—”

“Please. Look at yourself in the mirror first. You don’t deserve to be my mentor,” Jared interrupted and spat at Francis before the latter could finish speaking: Francis was bewildered by his rejection. After all, countless people wished to become his disciple. Some were even willing to spend hundreds of millions, but he did not take up their offers. Jared, however, showed only disdain in response to his invitation.

The elderly man’s expression darkened. “Brat, I’ve given you a chance, but you’re the one who didn’t take it. You’ve dug a grave for yourself.”

“Kill him!” he barked.

His remaining three disciples instantly went up and encircled Jared.

Tommy, on the other hand, ran away, but he did not do it because he was afraid of dying. Instead, he knew he could not be of help to Jared, so he did not want to be a burden.

Jared’s expression was blank as he scanned the trio surrounding him. They did not concern him even in the slightest bit.

“If you’re so eager to lose a few more disciples, I’ll be glad to grant your wish!”

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As soon as he said so, he pushed his palm outward casually. The motion might seem gentle, but it was powerful. Waves of spiritual energy flowed from within his body.

Boom!

A ripple formed in the air as though a rock had fallen into a lake. Fear filled the eyes of Francis' disciples. Their bodies were thrown backward before they could even manage to utter a single word. Unlike Carter, they did not even writhe, for they lay motionlessly right after hitting the ground.

"This..."

Shocked by the turn of events, Francis paled.

Steven, who was hiding at the side, began trembling with fear. He regretted coming over to take revenge on Jared.

"Was that the pinnacle of internal energy you were saying earlier?" Jared asked while shooting Francis a mocking look.

An awkward expression took over Francis' face. His heart began racing. Never in his wildest dreams did he expect someone as young as Jared to reach the level of a Grandmaster. He had no one to blame but his misjudgment.

"You... You're strong, indeed. I'll admit defeat today, but I won't let you off for killing my disciples!"

Francis got up to leave, leaving his disciples' bodies behind.

At that sight, Steven followed him hastily.

"Did I say you can leave?" Jared's chilling voice sounded from behind, halting Steven's and Francis' departure.

Looking at Jared incredulously, Francis asked, "A-Are you planning to kill me?"

"Why? Can't I kill you? Would you have allowed me to leave if I was the loser today?"

The corners of Jared's lips quirked up.

"Brat, I'm from Iron Gate Academy. Even though I have left to establish my own academy, my senior will come after you if you kill me. You will be on Iron Gate Academy's hit list!"

Francis even revealed his background from Iron Gate Academy, hoping to deter Jared from taking his life.

"I don't know any Iron Gate Academy. You're blabbering so much just to



protect your life. Instead of spouting more nonsense, why don't you grovel at my feet now? I can forgive you."

The disdain in Jared's eyes was clear as day,

"Brat, don't be too arrogant."

Francis flew into a rage. Given his identity and status, he would never drop to his knees before anyone.

Overwhelmed by anger, he struck Jared. Every attack he launched was intended to kill the latter.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Jared merely stood in place and let Francis throw blows on him.

After three strikes, Francis' arm was so numb that he could not even ball his fist. Yet, — Jared looked perfectly fine despite his violent punches. In fact, the young man was

staring at him with a smirk on his face.

"Y-You practice Impenetrable Skill too?"

Surprise inundated Francis.

"Impenetrable Skill is nothing!" Jared sneered, then sent a punch toward him.

Francis instantly braced himself by widening his feet and lowering his center of gravity.

His face was flushed from pushing his body to its limit.

Boom!

After a thunderous sound, Francis' body froze like a statue.

Elation welled up within Steven when he witnessed that scene. After all, he could leave the place safely as long as Francis was fine. A Man Like None

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However, Steven was still smiling when he saw the trickle of blood at the corner of Francis' mouth. The very next moment, Francis fell to the ground and became unconscious.

Steven was in shock, and the smile on his face froze.

“Mr. Chance, I’m so sorry... Please spare my life, Mr. Chance...” Steven fell to his knees. “Mr. Chance, please spare my life. I’m willing to give you everything I have and leave Horington forever!”

Steven was trembling all over, and he was freaking out. At that moment, he felt like an ant that could be crushed to death at any second.

As for Felix, he was slumped on the ground in a daze as he endured in silence. All the while, he had thought that Steven, as the gang leader, had found some backup so that they would not have to be fearful of Jared anymore. Yet little did he expect such an outcome.

Jared had wanted to get rid of Steven as well, but after hearing what he said, he thought otherwise. Right now, he needed money, and Steven was loaded.

“Well then, I will spare your life. Leave Horington!”

Jared waved his hand.

Relieved, Steven bowed and quickly ran off.

Jared told Tommy, “Tommy, now that Steven is gone, you will take over his assets and the gang!”

Tommy responded weakly, “Okay.”

It seemed that Tommy had suffered a huge blow. He had thought that the enhancement pill would make him invincible. Instead, he was beaten by a young chap.

Looking at Tommy's crestfallen face, Jared patted his back and smiled. "Don't take it to heart. Work hard and make more money. One of these days, I will produce a pill that is more powerful than what you had. I assure you, it will make you unbeatable!"

"Really?" Tommy's eyes lit up.

Jared nodded and said, "Of course. Why would I lie to you? Work hard with me. Our utmost priority now is to obtain lots of money and go to Yeringham to purchase the expensive herbs!"

Tommy responded with excitement, "That isn't difficult. All we have to do is to sell the revitalizing pills. If we sell twenty of them today, we will collect a total of forty million!"

Jared already knew that, but he was not as excited as Tommy.

One revitalizing pill cost two million. It might be expensive, but it was not enough. Jared needed several billion, if not more. Selling the revitalizing pills alone would not be sufficient to accumulate the amount of money he needed.

Furthermore, Horington was a small town, and there weren't many wealthy people. The sales of the revitalizing pills would eventually reach a plateau. If they wanted to make more money, they would have to market the revitalizing pills to places other than Horington.

"My Lord, a-are you not satisfied?" Tommy asked when he noticed that Jared was not looking too pleased.

Jared said calmly, "Horington is a small town after all. If we want to make loads of money, we will have to market the revitalizing pills to other places."

Tommy was torn when he heard that. “My Lord, I-I’m not too good at running a business. We will need professional help if we want to sell the revitalizing pills to a wider market.”

To put it bluntly, Tommy was only a hooligan. Running a restaurant or a bar would not be too much of an issue for him, but it would be a challenge if he were to handle business operations.

Jared frowned. He was aware that it would be difficult to do a large-scale promotion of the revitalizing pills. The method that he had utilized earlier on would not work.

“Oh, right!” Suddenly, Tommy’s eyes lit up. “The Sullivan family is the wealthiest family in Horington. Mr. Sullivan is a professional businessman. Why don’t you meet up with him for a discussion?”

At the mention of William, Jared exclaimed inwardly, Right! How can I forget about my future father-in-law?

“You will continue to handle the revitalizing pills business in Horington. Also,

prepare the herbs as soon as possible. I’m dropping by the Sullivan residence!”

With that, he dashed off.

At the Sullivan residence, William was exercising in the courtyard. Now that his business had reached a certain level, he had several professionals running the business for him. There was no need for William to get his hands dirty.

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Josephine was feeding the fish in the pond, but she looked distracted.

“Josephine, are you troubled having not seen Jared for two days?”

William smiled at his daughter.

“Dad, what are you talking about? I have no wish to see him!” Josephine retorted. She then mumbled to herself, “Stupid Jared! How can he not come and look for me just because I didn’t?”

William chuckled and said nothing. He knew his daughter well enough.

Right at that moment, Jared walked in.

Happiness bloomed on Josephine’s face, and she went up to him. “Jared, are you here to look for me?”

Jared shook his head. “I’m here to discuss something with Mr. Sullivan!”

Josephine’s face scrunched up, and she glared at Jared.

Jared

laughed. “I’m just fooling around with you. Of course I’m here to look for you.”

Josephine smacked his shoulders. “I couldn’t care less!”

With that, she ran away.

“Hahaha! Jared, come and take a seat here!”

William laughed out loud and waved at Jared.

The two men sat under the pavilion. Jared spoke to William regarding the matter of the revitalizing pills, and William agreed to it immediately. He even instructed his subordinates to set up a marketing department.

After all, Jared would be his son-in-law in the future. Since Jared needed his help, there was no way he would decline him.

Having chatted with him for the entire afternoon, William wanted to invite Jared to stay for dinner. However, Jared was too eager to produce the revitalizing pills, so he left straight away.

“Jared, I won’t talk to you again,” Josephine shouted. She had been waiting for Jared to finish his discussion with her father so that she could talk to him.

For the next three days, Jared did not step out of the house. He was either cultivating or making the revitalizing pills. Tommy would send him the herbs to him punctually every day. Thankfully, the herbs used to make the revitalizing pills were all quite common. Even so, Tommy had almost bought all the herbs in Horington, and he had to go to other cities to purchase more.

Sitting in the Rolls— Royce with one arm around Sandy, Tyrion yelled into the phone, “Leyton, can you do something about it? It has been three days, but nothing has happened yet.”

Three days had passed since he had told Leyton to kidnap Josephine, yet nothing had taken place.

Leyton did not know what to do either. He started complaining, "Mr. Whitaker, there's nothing I can do about it! Josephine hasn't left her home for the past three days. I can't very well run into her home and kidnap her, can I?"

"Damn it! I don't care. Think of something to get her out of the house! If you can't do that, then I won't engage you anymore. Useless crap!"

Tyrion was furious. He could not believe that Leyton was unable to accomplish something as simple as that. It seemed that he had overestimated Leyton.

"Please, don't..." Leyton panicked. "Mr. Whitaker, don't worry. I will definitely have Josephine kidnapped by the end of today. But I need Sandy's help!"

Tyrion was taken aback. "How can she help you?"

"Mr. Whitaker, please get Sandy to phone Josephine and ask her out. Tell her to say that it's regarding Jared. Josephine will definitely fall for it. When that happens, we will be able to abduct her without anyone knowing!" explained Leyton.

Tyrion took one look at Sandy and said, "Fine. I will send her over right now!"

After he sent Sandy to the location, Tyrion left. It would be a bad idea for him to be seen with Leyton. After all, it would be best if he did not get involved with the kidnapping of Josephine.

Sandy glared at Leyton and said arrogantly, "Give me Josephine's phone number!"

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Having spent the past few days with Tyrion, Sandy felt that her status had risen. Hence, she now despised Leyton.

Leyton was stunned. Looking at Sandy, he cursed her in his heart but gave her Josephine's number nonetheless.

Sandy made the call immediately.

At that moment, Josephine was sitting in the courtyard, feeling bored and unhappy. "It has been so many days, and Jared hasn't come once. Is he still upset with me for the other day?"

Josephine was caught in a dilemma. She wanted to look for Jared, but at the same time, she hoped that Jared would come and look for her first.

Just then, her phone rang. Josephine had thought it was Jared, so she grabbed her phone happily. However, she saw that it was a call from an unknown number.

"Hello?" Josephine answered the call.

"Josephine, I'm Sandy. I'm at 17 Phoenix Road. I want to meet you to talk about Jared!"



The moment the call was answered, Sandy said what she needed to say in a haughty manner. She had absolutely no respect for Josephine.

In the past, Sandy would have never dared to speak to Josephine in that manner.

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However, now that she was with Tyrion, Sandy had become much bolder than before.

“What? Just because you tell me to go, I should do as you say? Who the hell do you think you are?”

Josephine was enraged by Sandy’s attitude.

“Josephine, if you are scared, then don’t come!”

Before Josephine could respond, Sandy ended the call.

Josephine was so furious that her face flushed.

“What’s the big deal? Let’s see what you are up to!”

Josephine got up and drove to Phoenix Road.

When she got there, she saw Sandy waiting for her.

She got out of her car and asked Sandy, “So, what is it regarding Jared that you want to tell me?”

Sandy grinned devilishly and said, “I want to tell you that Jared is about to die!”

When Josephine saw Sandy's expression, her heart skipped a beat. She glared at Sandy and said, "Stop talking rubbish! Why would Jared be dead?"

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"She isn't talking rubbish. Jared is going to die very soon because I am going to kill him!"

Right then, Leyton appeared with two bodyguards from the Whitaker family.

"What are you guys doing?"

Josephine took a few steps back in fear. She felt that something was amiss  
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"You will know very soon!" Leyton smiled. "Grab her!"

The two bodyguards went up to grab hold of Josephine and knocked her out.

After that, they put a sack over her, threw her into the trunk, and drove off.

Sandy flashed a smirk as she watched the car drive away.

In the mansion on top of Dragon Summit, Jared had been busy cultivating and making the revitalizing pills.

At this moment, his phone rang.

It was William, and he sounded worried. "Jared, is Josephine with you?"

"No, she isn't. What happened?" Jared frowned.

"Bad news. Josephine is missing. I called her, but there was no answer. Her car is not at home either. She has never gone missing like this before!" said William anxiously.

"Mr. Sullivan, don't worry. I will come over right now!"

Jared immediately made his way to the Sullivan residence.

On the way there, he phoned Josephine several times, but no one picked up.

Feeling uneasy, he quickly called Tommy.

"Tommy, get every man who is available and search the entire city for Josephine! Keep an eye out for her car too!" Jared instructed icily.

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Tommy dared not ask much. He deployed the entire Templar Regiment, as well as the newly recruited Crimson Dragon Gang. Thousands of men were now searching for Josephine in the whole of Horington.

Very soon, Jared arrived at the Sullivan residence. William was pacing anxiously in the courtyard when he saw Jared.

"Mr. Sullivan, calm down. I have already told Tommy to get all the men to look for her. I'm sure we will receive some news very soon!"

Jared continued to console William, "Perhaps she has gone out to have some fun and left her phone in the car."

That was also all William could tell himself. However, the ominous feeling in him was getting stronger.

Shortly after, Tommy called to inform Jared that they had found Josephine's car at Phoenix Road, but there was no sign of her. There were no surveillance cameras in that area either. Tommy had asked around, and someone told him that Josephine had been abducted.

When Jared heard that, the murderous aura in him came rushing out, his eyes bloodshot.

"J-Jared, did something happen to Josephine?"

William's heart sank when he saw Jared's expression.

"Mr. Sullivan, did anybody see her when she left the house?" asked Jared.

"Yes, one of the servants said Josephine left in a huff after receiving a phone call," replied William.

"Mr. Sullivan, please rest at home. I will find Josephine and bring her back!"

After saying that, he turned and left the Sullivan residence

Tommy arrived just then. Jared hopped into his car and rushed to a telecommunications company. He wanted to find out the identity of the last person who had called Josephine, for that person must have something to do with her disappearance.

Using Tommy's connection, he was able to find out the phone number of the last caller on Josephine's phone. When he looked at the familiar number, his eyes were filled with bloodlust.

Tommy asked, "My Lord, whose number is that?"

"To Sandy's house!" ordered Jared. After that, he leaned back against the front passenger seat and shut his eyes.

Tommy understood and started berating, "That bloody b\*tch never changed!"

He stepped on the accelerator and sped toward Sandy's house.

Sandy had been humiliating Jared again and again, but he did not kill her. Little did he expect her to push her luck.

In a short while, they arrived at Sandy's residence. Tommy and Jared got down from the car and rang the doorbell.

"Who's that!"

Sandy's mother, Melinda, walked out dressed in a gown.

She was startled to see Tommy and Jared when she opened the door.

"Jared, what are you doing at my house?"

"Where's Sandy? Tell her to come out now!" said Jared with a cold face.

"S-She's not at home... What do you want?" Melinda's eyes were flitting, which was a sign that she was lying.

"Motherf\*cker! Tell that b\*tch to come out right now!"

Tommy grabbed Melinda's collar and lifted her.

Melinda was petrified.

"Stop it! Let go of my mom!"

At that moment, Sandy rushed out of her room. "Jared, don't think that you are a big shot just because you know Tommy. I am now Tyrion's woman. Do you dare to offend the Whitaker family?" asked Sandy smugly.

Slap!

Jared gave Sandy a tight slap without any hesitation. Sandy felt giddy, and some of her teeth had fallen out.

"Jared, how dare you hit my daughter! I'll kill you!" shouted Melinda when she saw that.

Tommy punched Melinda in the face, and blood came gushing out of her mouth. She could not even speak after that.