

A Man Like None Other Chapter 299

Chapter 299 Highway Fight

On the highway, Tommy was driving with full attention.

Jared and Josephine were having a great time talking to each other in the backseat, forcing Tommy to endure a day's worth of public display of affection.

Suddenly, a black car drove past them and positioned itself in front of their car.

The driver of the black car stepped on the brake and reduced the speed of the vehicle rapidly.

Seeing that he was about to smash into the black car, Tommy stepped on the brake as well. The sudden braking caused Josephine to shout as her body slammed forward.

As the car screeched down the road, there was a smell of burning rubber in the air.

Once the car stopped, Tommy turned the steering wheel, about to drive around the black car and continue their journey when he sensed danger.

"Mr. Chance, Ms. Sullivan, fasten your seatbelt!" Tommy cried out.

Jared could tell that something was wrong. He quickly helped Josephine put on her seatbelt.

After going around the black car, Tommy stepped on the gas and noticed that the black car was following closely behind them.

Bang!

Jared's car jerked forward as the rear end of the car was smashed. Thankfully, Josephine had her seatbelts on, or she would have flown straight out of the vehicle.

Tommy drove the car as fast as he could toward Yeringham. The engine roared like a wild beast as the rear end of the car was dragged along the road, causing a huge amount of sparks as it did.

"Follow them! We have to ram them to death or else Mr. Whitaker won't forgive us!" a middle-aged man sitting in the passenger seat of the black car shouted.

"Who are these people, Jared?" Josephine asked with a pale face.

Jared shook his head. He didn't know who those people were, but he guessed that they were probably sent by the Whitaker family.

Cold sweat beaded Tommy's forehead as he concentrated on the road.

If any mistake happened as he drove at that speed, it would spell their death.

"Slow down when you take a turn in front! I want to see who these people are!" Jared's eyes glistened with bloodlust.

"It's too dangerous, Mr. Chance!" Tommy exclaimed as he looked at Jared in the rearview mirror.

If Jared got out of the car at such a high speed on the highway, the black car would no doubt crash into him.

"Just slow down when I tell you to!" A tinge of annoyance was present in Jared's tone.

Tommy sealed his lips tight and slowed the car at the corner.

Upon unbuckling his seatbelt, Jared opened the door and prepared to jump.

Josephine grabbed him. "Be careful, Jared!"

He nodded, leaped out of the moving vehicle, and stood up after tumbling a few times.

Instead of stopping the car, Tommy continued to drive at a slower speed. His eyes were glued to the rearview mirror.

Josephine turned around as well and looked at Jared through the window behind the car. Both of her hands were clasped together tightly, her palms covered in sweat.

Soon after Jared alighted from the car, the driver of the black car instinctively swerved around because he couldn't see who it was at such a high speed.

The moment the car changed its direction, Jared disappeared from his spot and reappeared on top of the car.

He smashed his fist through the window and punched the driver.

The force of the punch was so great that it caused the car to flip twice in the air before landing on the road again.

All four people in the crushed car were trapped inside as gasoline began to leak out.

Chapter 300 Living Up To The Name

When they saw what happened, a shocked Tommy stopped the car immediately while Josephine widened her eyes in disbelief.

"Save me, save me..."

Among the four passengers in the car, only the middle-aged man in the front passenger seat was still breathing and calling out for help.

With his leg trapped, he began to panic when he saw gasoline dripping out of the car.

Jared walked up to him and lit a cigarette.

Cognizant of what Jared was about to do, the middle-aged man shook with fear. His eyes widened in horror.

"Have mercy, please have mercy," he pleaded with his face drenched in blood.

Jared slowly crouched down and gave the man an indifferent look. "Who sent you?"

The man balked at answering. He didn't dare to betray Kane because his family was still in Summerbank.

When he saw the man's hesitation, Jared didn't say another word and left.

Watching as Jared walked off, the middle-aged man said through gritted teeth, "We work for the Whitaker family. It was Mr. Whitaker who gave the order and forced me to do this. Please, I beg of you. Let me go!"

Jared stopped in his tracks. He didn't seem surprised, as he had already guessed that Kane was the one behind it.

A few seconds later, Jared continued walking ahead and casually flung his cigarette behind him.

The burning cigarette butt ignited a raging inferno when it hit the gasoline.

The middle-aged man's agonizing screams rang out, sending a chill down everyone's spine.

Amidst the bone-chilling cries, Jared felt numb. He had grown increasingly ruthless after realizing that the compassion he showed to his enemies always would always come back to bite him.

With a loud boom, the car exploded to shreds, while the bodies of the assassins sent by the Whitakers disintegrated in the flames.

"Drive!" Jared ordered Tommy after getting back into the car.

Tommy revved up the engine and drove toward Yeringham, while Josephine stared at Jared fearfully.

At this moment, Jared was no longer filled with murderous intent. When he saw the look in Josephine's eyes, he smiled. "Is there something on my face? Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Jared, w-were you possessed just now? H-How did you do that?"

Even though she knew that Jared was powerful, the sight of him sending a car flying with a single punch still blew her mind.

"Nonsense! You have not seen the true extent of my might. Once we get married, you will get to experience it yourself."

Jared flashed Josephine a cheeky smile.

Blushing, Josephine shot him a glare. "Stop being so shameless. I haven't agreed to marry you yet!"

A few hours later, they arrived in Yeringham. The moment they entered the city, they could smell herbs everywhere. Upon taking a closer look, they saw piles of herbs being dried out on both sides of the street. The locals didn't seem bothered, as they were used to the smell. Josephine, however, quickly covered her nose.

"What is that smell? It really stinks."

"That's the smell of dried herbs where its scent is capable of nourishing your body," Jared explained. He couldn't help but feel impressed at how Yeringham lived up to its name as the City of Herbs.

In Yeringham, almost every family planted herbs. As the city was close to the mountains, there was also a group of herbalists who would go up there every day to gather them.

Regardless of how rare a herb was, one could definitely find it in Yeringham as long as one could afford it. The streets were lined with traditional medicine shops where one would always try to outcompete the other with their exquisite wares.

"Tommy, let's go to a mechanic first to get the car repaired. We're sticking out like a sore thumb."

As they had been dragging the rear bumper on the road, Jared was concerned that it would attract too much attention. Hence, he decided to get it fixed before they continued on their journey.

Chapter 301 A Misunderstanding

"All right!" Tommy nodded.

Just when Tommy was looking around for a mechanic while driving, he noticed a red Mercedes-Benz tailing them.

"Mr. Chance, we have a situation," Tommy remarked as he glanced in his rearview mirror.

Turning around to look, Jared said anxiously, "Find someplace secluded. It's too crowded here on the main street!"

Tommy made a sharp turn and sped toward the outskirts of Yeringham, and the red Mercedes-Benz continued to follow them closely.

Realizing that they were being followed, Josephine blanched, and her body began to tremble.

Jared put his arm around her shoulders and reassured her, "Don't worry. Everything will be all right."

Tommy stopped the car when they arrived at a secluded area. Subsequently, the red Mercedes-Benz behind them jammed its brakes and screeched to a halt.

Jared got out of the car with his arm around the terrified Josephine.

From the driver's seat of the red Mercedes-Benz, a short-haired girl with exquisite features alighted. Her round and petite face made her look just like a doll.

Jared and Tommy were stunned to see her, as she didn't look like an assassin at all.

Holding a wrench in her hand, she stared at Jared and Tommy with fear.

"Who are you? Let my cousin go, or I'll call the police"

The girl's hand was trembling violently as she pointed her wrench in Jared's direction.

Shocked, Jared and Tommy turned to look at Josephine, whose eyes were filled with tears. She was so overwhelmed with emotions that she could barely speak.

"Frida, you've grown so tall that I barely recognize you!"

Josephine ran toward the girl and gave her a hug.

Bewildered by Josephine's reaction, Frida looked at Jared before returning her attention to Josephine.

"Josephine, y-you weren't kidnapped by these two?" Frida asked.

"Kidnapped?" Josephine was dumbstruck. Then, bursting into laughter, she said, "What are you talking about? They are my friends. Let me introduce them to you!"

She held Frida's hand and brought her to Jared. "This is my cousin, Frida Shaw. Frida, this is Jared Chance and Tommy Lewis."

"It's a pleasure to meet you." Jared extended his hand for a handshake.

Blushing red in embarrassment, Frida shook his hand. "I'm really sorry to have mistaken you for criminals."

It turned out that Frida had noticed the terrified expression on Josephine's face when she was in Jared's arms earlier in the car and because their car had been damaged from behind, she couldn't help but assume that Josephine had been kidnapped.

Hence, she had called the police while following their car. However, she now realized that it was nothing but a misunderstanding.

"Thank God we got that cleared up. You gave me a scare. We thought you were a baddie too!" Josephine replied in delight.

"Josephine, what happened to your car? What are you doing in Yeringham?" Frida asked curiously.

"We're here to buy some herbs. As for the car, it's a long story. I'll tell you about it next time."

Josephine didn't want Frida to know too much, as it would only endanger her.

"In that case, let's go in my car. I'm on my way to have lunch with my sister. She will definitely be ecstatic if she knows you're here!"

Frida did not ask further as she tugged Josephine straight toward her car.

Seeing that, Jared instructed Tommy, "Get the car repaired. We'll stay in touch over the phone."

After nodding in acknowledgment, Tommy left in the car. As for Jared, he followed Josephine into Frida's car and sat in the back.

Chapter 302 Do You Enjoy Being A Kept Man

Josephine and Frida chatted incessantly, as they had not met each other in a few years.

"Josephine, which company does your boyfriend own?" Frida inquired.

"He isn't my boyfriend!" Josephine shook her head.

"Cut the crap. I saw it with my own eyes. If he wasn't your boyfriend, would you have sat with him and let him hug you? Did you sneak out without your dad's knowledge?"

Frida grinned cheekily at Josephine.

"No, my dad knows that we're here in Yeringham," Josephine explained at once.

She was worried that Frida would assume that she was eloping and give William a call.

"Hey, handsome, which company do you own? Since Josephine has the hots for you, you must really be something, huh?" Frida asked Jared mischievously. She was no longer afraid of him.

Jared smiled plainly. "I don't own any. I'm unemployed and relying on your cousin for living expenses. In fact, she bought me these clothes."

Indeed, Josephine was the one who bought the suit he was wearing.

"A kept man?" Frida let out a Freudian slip.

"Frida, stop spewing nonsense!" Josephine glared at her before giving Jared an apologetic look. "Jared, I hope you don't mind. My cousin can be overly frank sometimes."

Jared simply smiled. "Good, I like people like that."

"It's useless for you to like me. I'll be your relative soon!" Frida teased.

Jared responded with an awkward chuckle. Even though she has a sharp tongue and straightforward character, she does resemble Josephine quite a bit.

Soon, the three of them arrived at a restaurant. After parking the car, Frida led Jared and Josephine inside.

Sitting at a table by the corner, a lady with long wavy hair was looking intently at her phone. With a pair of sunglasses hanging in front of her chest, she exuded the charm of a career woman.

Frida walked up to her and exclaimed in excitement, "Yas, look who's here?"

The lady was stunned the moment she looked up. Josephine started, "Yasmin, can you recognize me?"

"Josephine?" Yasmin quickly got to her feet. "What brings you here? Quick, have a seat."

"My friends and I are here to buy some herbs," Josephine said as she took a seat beside Yasmin.

Only then did Yasmin notice Jared's presence. After checking him out, she gave him a slight nod and extended her hand. "I'm Yasmin Shaw, Josephine's cousin."

"Jared Chance, Josephine's friend."

Jared shook Yasmin's hand in return.

After they were seated, Yasmin grinned at Josephine and asked softly, "Josephine, who is he? He looks really sharp! Well done, you!"

"Yas, stop asking. He's..."

Frida pulled Yasmin aside and whispered a few words into her ear.

Yasmin's face visibly darkened after that. In fact, the way she looked at Jared had drastically changed.

"Josephine, you have to be careful in choosing a boyfriend. You're attractive. I'm sure you have many suitors. You're still young, so you have to keep your eyes out for those who will seek to deceive you, or else it will be too late for regrets once you're married."

Even though Yasmin was speaking to Josephine, her words were clearly aimed at Jared.

"Yasmin, you have misunderstood. Actually—"

"There's no need to explain. I know everything. I was once your age," Yasmin interrupted.

She then turned to Jared and sneered, "What's your reason for being unemployed? Do you enjoy being a kept man?"