

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 107

## Chapter 107 Right And Proper

Sure enough, Dexter removed his legs from the table after revealing the stacks of bills. With his lecherous gaze fixated on Hilda, he declared, "I don't like dealing with men. If you want the money back, leave the woman and buzz off. I promise to repay the debt I owe to your company."

Hearing that, Hilda was so stricken that she darted behind Jared.

When Dexter saw how fearful she looked, he guffawed.

"It's only right and proper to repay one's debts. No matter who comes to collect it, you've got to pay up!" Jared asserted coldly.

At that, Dexter eyed him as though he was an idiot. "Right and proper? You must be new, eh? Didn't your colleagues tell you the consequences of coming here to collect my debt?"

"They did, but I didn't believe them. Thus, I wanted to come here and try my luck."

Jared nodded as he spoke.

"Hah! It's my first time meeting someone so bold throughout the years. Since you want to try your luck, I'll grant you your wish!"

While saying that, Dexter swung his fist at Jared's face.

Behind Jared, Hilda anxiously yanked at him when she saw Dexter making a move, hoping to pull him away so that he would not get hit. Conversely, Troy swiftly took two steps back, afraid that he would be caught in the crossfire.

Alas, Hilda could not make Jared budge. The man merely stared at Dexter smirkingly. When the latter's fist was only an inch away from him, he abruptly shot his hand out and grabbed it. In the next instant, the sound of bones shattering pierced the air.

Dexter felt as though a vise had clamped his hand before excruciating pain assailed him, the agony so intense that he wailed at the top of his lungs.

When the girl who led Jared and the others upstairs saw that, she spun on her heels and sprinted out. Her intention was as plain as day—to summon help.

"Troy, go and bag the money with Hilda. Don't take any extra, but make sure to take the exact amount he owes us, nothing short of it," Jared said to Troy after restraining Dexter.

Unfortunately, Troy had long since frozen in fear. Instead, Hilda hurried over to the safety deposit box after glancing at Jared and started bagging the money.

In the blink of an eye, there was a million in the bag. Hilda then urged Jared frantically, "Let's go since we've now gotten the money!"

Right after her words fell, a flurry of footsteps sounded. The seven or eight men with tattoos downstairs had already rushed upstairs and were blocking the door.

"Let Mr. Murphy go, you brat! You're courting death to make a move against him!" the burly man known as Lux bellowed upon seeing that Jared had restrained Dexter.

"Have your men clear a path!"

Ignoring him, Jared exerted slight force on Dexter's hand, upon which the sounds of bones snapping rang out once more.

By then, Dexter was already sweating profusely from the debilitating pain. Despite the fury blazing in his eyes, he had no other choice then and could only order in a booming voice, "Do as he says!"

In mere seconds, the men parted and made a path. Subsequently, Jared said to Troy and Hilda, "Take the money and go back to the office."

"A-Are you not leaving with us, Jared?" Hilda asked in puzzlement.

"You two leave first. I'll be right behind you," he replied.

Hilda regarded him worriedly, but Troy tugged at her. "Let's go quickly! We'll only burden Jared if we stay here!"

He ran out of the building while dragging her along. However, right after they made their escape, Hilda gave him the money and told him to take it back to the office. She, on the other hand, waited across the road, for she could not rest easy without seeing Jared leave.

Meanwhile, Jared dropped his hold on Dexter after Troy and Hilda left.

Having obtained his freedom, Dexter went off the deep end. "I'm going to kill you today, brat!"