

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 122

## Chapter 122 Are You Trying To Kill Me

The men he was waiting for had finally arrived.

The four burly men were standing behind Felix when Xavier met him earlier.

“Do you think you can get away just by saying sorry? At the very least, you must have a drink with me as compensation for knocking into me.” The burly man smiled insidiously.

“In that case, let’s have a toast.”

Hilda wasn’t afraid of a drink. In fact, she had a bottomless capacity for alcohol.

After pouring two glasses of wine, she offered one of them to the burly man.

While doing so, the man touched Hilda’s hand on purpose, causing her to yelp and drop the glass. Consequently, the wine was spilled all over him.

“Da\*n it! How dare you splatter wine over me?”

In a fit of rage, the man raised his hand in an attempt to strike her.

Jared got up and pulled Hilda behind him. With a cold glint in his eye, he said, “I offer my apologies on her behalf.”

When the man snuck a glance at Xavier, Xavier gave him a knowing look in return. He quickly understood that Jared was Xavier’s target.

“Who do you think you are to apologize on her behalf?”

The burly man grabbed Jared by the collar and prepared to drag him out of the private room.

Since they had found who they were looking for, they wanted to drag him out to a secluded place and take him out. After all, killing him in public was not an option.

However, Jared grabbed the burly man's hand and made a slight but forceful twist, causing the man to loosen his grip in pain.

"I hate it when people grab my collar. Take this as a warning," Jared plainly remarked.

The man was infuriated when he saw his reddened wrist.

Although Xavier was surprised to hear Jared's brazen words, he thought that it would only accelerate the time of his doom.

"Kid, are you trying to be a hero? Let's do this outside if you have the guts," the man challenged.

"No problem," Jared readily agreed.

When Hilda saw that Jared was going out with the men, she quickly held him back. "Jared..."

"Don't worry. I'll be back soon."

After gently smiling at Hilda, Jared left with them.

When she saw Jared leave with the burly men, Hilda attempted to run after them. However, she was quickly stopped by Maria.

"Hilda, what are you trying to do? Those are vicious men. Since Jared dared to go with them, he must have confidence in beating them."

Even though Maria was trying to reassure Hilda, she was secretly hoping that Jared would be beaten to death instead.

Watching Jared being brought away, Xavier's smile widened. He then returned his attention to everyone who was shocked and gestured with his hand. "Everyone, please continue."

Upon hearing his words, everyone returned to their seats and the atmosphere became lively again.

"I hope that idiot Jared will be beaten to death," Zayne hissed.

With his face still hurting, he was filled with overwhelming hatred for Jared.

The rest of the group shared his sentiments, as none of them were concerned about Jared's well-being at all. Only Hilda was worried for him.

While everyone was making merry in the private room, Jared followed the four men to the back of the building.

With few people around, the four men surrounded him at once.

Looking at them, Jared smirked. "I can feel how intense your murderous intent is. Are you planning to kill me?"

The man who had his hand twisted by Jared earlier replied, "Kid, someone wants you dead, so don't blame us for doing our job. Instead, you should just blame your unfortunate fate. Now, I'll make this a quick death to lessen your suffering."

Just as he spoke, the four of them drew out their daggers and stared viciously at Jared.

"Since I'm going to die soon, can you tell me who hired you to kill me?" Jared asked, after sweeping his gaze at the weapons in their hands.

