

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 180

## Chapter 180 I Hit Her

Without the slightest hesitation, Jared took two steps forward. "I hit her!"

The man sized him up before glancing at Zayne and the others behind him. He then barked, "Kid, I might spare you if you fall to your knees and apologize to my wife right now! Otherwise, none of you are going to escape today!"

The moment Zayne heard that and realized that the man had assumed they were with Jared, he was petrified and hurriedly waved his hand in denial, explaining, "Sir, sir... You misunderstood! We're not with him. Although we're acquainted, we have no idea what he did!"

Hearing that, the man shifted his gaze to his wife. The woman nodded and affirmed, "It was just that kid. Not only did he ram into my car, but he even slapped me!"

"Kid, we'll settle the issue of the car separately. Since you slapped my wife, you might still escape with your life if you were to kneel right away!"

The man stared at Jared with murderous intent.

In response, Jared chuckled softly. "The lot of you love having others kneeling at your feet, huh? But let me tell you something. I don't kneel to anyone other than my parents. Besides, you all aren't worthy of it either."

"What did you just say, kid?" The man thundered in a towering rage after being stunned for a moment.

He couldn't quite believe that Jared actually dared to say such a thing despite facing so many people alone.

“Are you insane, Jared? You’re courting death!” Maria reproached in a shout.

Conversely, Zayne scoffed with a smirk, “Just drop the act now that things have come to this, Jared. Even if you were to get on your knees, we wouldn’t laugh at you, much less tell anyone in the office!”

“Exactly! We’ll never do such a thing, so just do it. Otherwise, you’ll still end up on your knees after having been beaten up later!” Lydia echoed sneeringly.

“Since you both like kneeling so much, you two do it instead!” Jared said to Zayne and Lydia.

“Hmph! Go on acting all high and mighty! We’ll just see who has to drop to his knees and beg for mercy later!” Zayne snorted.

When the man saw that Jared was obstinate and refused to kneel, his expression went chilly. “You’ve got quite the backbone, kid! However, you’re unlucky to bump into me today. No matter how dogged you are, I’ll have you singing a different tune later!”

After saying that, he ordered with a wave of his hand, “Cripple him!”

In a flash, the dozen men charged toward Jared.

Terrified at that sight, Zayne and the others hastily backed away. While Maria was anxious, she couldn’t do anything right then.

“Stop!”

A roar sounded before the property manager in a suit frantically rushed over with several security guards.

“What’s the meaning of this, Mr. Ziegler? Are you stopping me from making a move?” the man demanded with disgruntlement written all over his face when he saw the property manager, Mark Ziegler.

“Why don’t you do me a favor and forget about the incident today, Mr. Daniels? I’ll take care of all your losses,” Mark urged with a fawning smile.

It seemed that they were acquainted, but that wasn’t surprising, since one was a property owner and the other was the property manager.

“Have you gotten your wires crossed today, or is this kid your relative, Mr. Ziegler? Why are you imploring me on his behalf?” the man, Toby Daniels, demanded with a mystified look.

Mark glanced at Jared before leaning close to the man’s ear and whispering, “You might not know this, Mr. Daniels, but Mr. Chance lives at the mansion at the top of the hill, and he has been living there for some time.”

Toby was taken aback to hear that. “Doesn’t that mansion belong to the Sullivan family?”

Mark nodded in affirmation. “Yes. Therefore, he’s definitely associated with the Sullivan family, since he’s living there!”

Toby sized Jared up again before sneering with disbelief in his eyes, “I don’t believe that he’s acquainted with the Sullivan family! A pauper like him can’t possibly have anything to do with the Sullivan family! How could that be when he’s driving a shabby Ford? Stop trying to fool me, Mr. Ziegler. I’m sorry, but I won’t be able to do you a favor today!”

He didn’t believe that in the least. Considering his cheap dressing and rickety Ford, how could he possibly be acquainted with the Sullivan family?