

A Man Like None Other Chapter 4

“What are you doing?” Josephine jumped between Jared and her father, but Jared was already done. As for William, he suddenly felt his breathing improve while color gradually returned to his face. “I have temporarily kept your injury in check. Considering how old your injury is, you will need a long duration of treatment in order to fully recover,” Jared explained. “Thank you for saving me. I really can’t thank you enough.” William grabbed Jared’s hand and expressed his gratitude continuously.

Meanwhile, Josephine was astounded to see the glow return to her father’s cheeks and the improvement in his condition. “I saved you because I’m aware of your philanthropic work. Considering you have built more than ten schools, I’m obliged to do something for you.” Jared saved William because he knew of William’s good heart. If it had been a stranger, he naturally would not have bothered, especially after Josephine had been rude to him and almost killed him.

After all, Jared was not a saint who went around healing everyone. William was visibly embarrassed by Jared’s words. “What I’ve done is not even worth mentioning. Young man, since you’ve saved me, just tell me whatever it is that you want. Now that it’s almost noon, why don’t I treat you to lunch at Glamor Hotel?”

“It’s fine. I still have something to take care of.” Shaking his head, Jared declined the invitation, as he wanted to confront Sandy to clear the air. Jared’s rejection caught William by surprise. As Horington’s richest man, there were many who wanted to buy him lunch. Nevertheless, only those who walked the corridors of power had the honor of dining with him. Hence, he didn’t expect Jared to decline his invitation.

“Young man, no matter what, I insist on giving you a treat to show my gratitude.” William refused to let go of Jared’s arm. It was not lost upon

Jared that William's intention behind treating him was to find out about his follow-up treatment. In spite of that, he was moved by William's sincerity. As a result, he nodded in agreement. "All right then, I'll deal with my problem first and see you at the hotel when I'm done?" William released his grip in response.

"Fine, that settles it. Just call me when you arrive, young man!" After acknowledging William, Jared hurried to the Gibson residence. "Where's Sandy? I want to see her!" Jared cried out to a middle-aged woman in front of an old mansion. She was Sandy's mother, Melinda Connor. In the past, Jared would never have dared to speak to her in such a tone. However, after hearing what his mother had said, Jared was so infuriated that it was a surprise he didn't strike her at the get-go.

Dressed in a gown, Melinda put on a haughty expression with her arms folded in front of her chest. Staring at Jared with disdain, Melinda spat, "Get lost! My daughter is getting married today. Hence, an ex-convict like you isn't welcomed here." "Getting married?" Jared knitted his eyebrows when he realized Baldy was telling the truth. "Where's Sandy? Who is she marrying? Tell her to come out here and explain it to me." With a scowl on his face, Jared dashed into the mansion. "Hey, are you mad? How can you barge into my house just like that!"

Melinda desperately pulled Jared back. Unfortunately, it was a futile effort considering how strong Jared was. Instead, she was being dragged across the yard. When she saw Jared barging in, a woman dressed in a wedding gown came out with a sullen look on her face. The moment he saw her, Jared stopped. "Sandy, what's going on? Explain yourself!" Jared demanded, his eyes burning with rage. "Jared, you should leave and don't come and see me again. I have decided to marry Leyton," Sandy asserted with an indifferent expression. Narrowing his gaze, Jared clenched his fists.

Even though he had already known about it, it still felt excruciating to hear Sandy say it out loud. *I went to prison because of Leyton, and now,*

my own girlfriend is getting married to him? She is making a mockery of me! Suddenly, Jared laughed wryly when he realized how pathetic he was. "Is this what you really want?" Looking at Sandy, Jared felt his fury begin to recede as his fingers gradually relaxed. "Yes!" Sandy nodded.

"I want to be rich, which is something you will never be able to provide. Furthermore, as an ex-convict, you might not even be able to take care of yourself, let alone me. For old times' sake, here's a few hundred. Take it, so you don't have to sleep on the streets!" As Sandy said that, she grabbed a bunch of hundreds and threw them at Jared's face. At that moment, Sandy was dead to him. He knew the person in front of him was no longer his girlfriend. "You will regret this!" Jared roared and left without taking Sandy's money. "Pfft, I would only regret it if I married a broke b*stard like you!" Sandy hissed from behind him.

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