

A Man Like None Other Chapter 62

Back in the bar, Tommy had arrived with his men and chased out all its patrons. As for the staff, all of them were huddling in a corner and squatting on the ground. When Hilda saw the large group of armed men, her face turned pale in fright. Tightening her grip on Jared's arm, she began to shiver slightly. "Don't be afraid," Jared reassured her. When Tommy saw Jared, he wanted to approach him to talk. However, Jared quickly stopped him by giving him a look.

He didn't want Hilda to know that he knew Tommy. After all, Tommy didn't have a good reputation in the eyes of the masses. If his parents found out that he was hanging out with Tommy, they would definitely be outraged. Grasping what Jared meant, Tommy waved his hand for his men to open up a path. Just like that, Jared left with Hilda in tow under the watchful gazes of tens of men. The moment they reached the bar's entrance, an agonizing cry rang out from inside the bar.

Moreover, they also heard sounds of the place being thrashed. After hailing a taxi, Jared went home together with Hilda. On the way back, Hilda glanced at Jared and wanted to explain herself. Somehow, the words just wouldn't come out. In the end, Jared asked first, "Why are you working in such a place?"

Keeping her head low, Hilda rubbed her palms while biting down on her lip. It took her a while before she answered, "Jared, can you keep it from my mom? She will be furious if she finds out about that." Jared nodded. After collecting herself, Hilda continued, "Currently, I owe a debt of one million in a high-interest loan. If I don't work in a place like this, there's no way I can repay it. When that happens, they will demand it from my mom."

Just as Hilda explained herself, tears began to stream down her face. "How did you end up deep in debt?" Jared furrowed his brows as he asked. *Due to her poor family background, she has always been thrifty since she was young. So, how did she end up owing so much money?*

Hilda's sobs intensified at Jared's question. Teary-eyed, she explained, "When I was in university, I had a boyfriend who was two years older than me. He was my senior. After graduation, he used my name to take the loan so that he could start a business. But after he got the money, I wasn't able to contact him anymore."

When Hilda finished, Jared quickly realized that she had been scammed. At that moment, the taxi driver couldn't help but sigh. "Girls nowadays are just too naïve and trusting of others. A million is a lot of money. Just two days ago, I heard that a girl had taken her own life because of her high-interest loan."

"Hilda, don't cry. I'll help you think of a solution to repay the debt." Jared patted her on her shoulder. Lifting her gaze, Hilda looked at him gratefully. "Jared, I'm aware that you have just been released from prison and don't even have a job. In this case, how are you going to help me? Just don't tell my mom, and I'll figure it out myself. Don't worry. I won't do anything stupid. If anything happens to me, my mom will definitely not be able to live on."

Smiling slightly, Jared didn't say anything further. Nevertheless, he resolved to help Hilda out with her high-interest loan. As of then, he still had the card William gave him, and it contained ten million. Even if he needed more money, he could get it from Tommy. After all, the entire Templar Regiment belonged to him.

When they arrived home, the taxi driver refused to accept the fare. Instead, he smiled at Hilda. "Miss, don't worry too much. Everything will be fine." With that, the taxi driver drove off. Watching the taxi leave, Jared was relieved to know that there were still kind-hearted folks in the world.