

# A Man Like None Other Chapter 69

However, the moment he reached out, Jared grabbed his hand. "I'll pay what she owes you, so keep your hands away from her," Jared warned him calmly. "You?" The leader scrutinized Jared briefly. When he saw that Jared's outfit didn't cost more than two hundred, he sneered, "Do you know how much she owes us?" "One million," Jared replied. "Hmph! More than that," the leader scoffed. "How can that be?

Last week, you told me that I only needed to repay one million," Hilda questioned in shock. "That was last week. Have you forgotten about the interest? It's now one million three hundred thousand, and not a penny less," the despicable man declared with a smirk. Hilda was stupefied that her debt had jumped by three hundred thousand in one week. Even if she was a money printing machine, she wouldn't be able to keep up with its pace.

"Fine, I'll pay you one million three hundred thousand," Jared remarked plainly. The leader was stunned at how readily Jared agreed to it. Hilda, too, couldn't believe her ears as she looked at Jared in disbelief. "Jared, where are you going to get the money?" Hilda knew that there was no way Jared would have so much money given that he had just been released from prison and didn't even have a job. When the leader heard Hilda's words, he glared at Jared.

"Kid, are you sure you have the money? Do you know what the consequences are for messing with me?" Just as he spoke, the man unsheathed a dagger. At the sight of the dagger, Hilda paled, and she stayed close to Jared. "I will keep my word. All you have to do is to come with me to the bank where I'll withdraw the money." Unfazed by the threats, Jared was a sea of calm. When the man saw how composed Jared was, he couldn't help but admire his courage. "Fine. You've got guts, kid. So, I'll believe you this once and go with you to the bank."

The moment he finished speaking, he stepped aside to make way. After giving his men a look, one of them opened the car door. "Let's go. Get in."

The leader gestured with his head. Turning around, Jared instructed softly, "Hilda, you should head home now. Don't tell your mom or my parents about this. I'll be back in a short while." "Jared..." Holding onto Jared's arm, Hilda gave him a concerned look. "Don't worry. I'll be fine." After smiling faintly at her, he turned and got into the car.

Watching the car leave, Hilda could feel her tears running down her cheeks. She was worried sick about Jared after the men took him. Soon, the car arrived in front of a bank. "Remember, don't try anything funny. We'll be waiting outside for you," the leader warned. Disregarding his words, Jared walked right into the bank.

Considering how crowded it was inside, Jared had no choice but to queue. "Sir, you can use the ATM to withdraw money. There's no need for you to queue," a bank staff told Jared politely. "I'm withdrawing a big sum which the ATM doesn't allow me to," Jared responded with a cordial smile.

"Sir, may I know how much money you are intending to withdraw?" the staff asked. "More than a million." Just as he spoke, those people queuing up before him turned around. After all, a million was a massive sum indeed.