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A Man Like None Other Chapter 245

Chapter 245 Misfortune

“No, that’s not it...” William shook his head before turning to Jared and instructed, “Apologize to Mr. Lowe first, Jared.”

Jared had a good first impression of Glen. Based on what he saw, he could tell that Glen was a righteous government official. After meeting his parents, I seriously think Frederick was an adopted son!

“I’ve gone a step too far yesterday when I broke your son’s wrist, Mr. Lowe. However, it isn’t a permanent injury. His wrist will still be fully functional,” Jared said impassively.

His attitude was halfhearted because he felt like he had nothing to apologize for. The only reason he was amiable toward Glen was that he respected him as a good government official.

Upon hearing that Frederick’s wrist was broken, both Glen and Helen frowned.

Seeing that, William immediately explained and told them everything that had happened the day before, including the fact that Frederick was forceful toward Josephine in front of the others.

At that, Glen flushed furiously and looked at Helen. “Has that rascal returned home?”

“No, he hasn’t been back since yesterday!” she answered, shaking her head.

After clenching his teeth, he roared, “I’ll break that rascal’s legs the moment he returns home!”

Having said that, he took out his phone and called his chauffeur.

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The chauffeur arrived almost instantly and was bewildered to see William and Jared inside the house.

"You asked for m-me, Mr. Lowe?" he asked, trembling with fear.

"Sebastian, did that rascal use my car yesterday?" Glen asked sternly.

"N-No..."

The chauffeur was stuttering so much that he could not even finish a complete sentence.

Bam!

Glen slammed the table angrily and thundered, "Spill the truth!"

The chauffeur shuddered violently and blurted, "Yes, he did use your car!"

When Glen heard that, he trembled with rage. "Didn't I tell you not to let him use my car? That's not his car! That car belongs to the government! How could you let him use as he pleases? Do you want to get fired?"

Sebastian was befuddled. In fact, he was so scared that he was on the verge of crying.

When Helen saw that, she rushed toward Glen and advised, "Calm yourself down, Glen. Otherwise, you're going to get sick again! I'll have a talk with Fred, okay? Since his wrist is broken, don't you think we should first find out where he is?"

"What for? Just let him die on the streets!" Glen was so enraged that his chest was heaving rapidly. "That rascal's going to ruin my legacy sooner or later!"

Helen kept patting his back before shifting her gaze toward Sebastian. "Do you know where Fred is, Sebastian?"

"Mr. Lowe is currently at the hospital. They've re-attached his wrist. However, I believe he's busy contacting people to seek revenge," Sebastian replied truthfully. Being in hot water himself, he gave up on covering for Frederick.

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“That rascal has the nerve to seek revenge?” Glen leaped to his feet and barked, “Get him here this instant! If he refuses to come back, he’s no longer allowed to return home forever!”

Sebastian nodded and left in a hurry.

“Mr. Lowe, Fred is still young. Don’t be too hard on him!” William quickly advised.

Glen let out a sigh. “Sullivan, this is so embarrassing. I guess it’s my family’s misfortune to have such a useless son.”

The mayor then shifted his gaze toward Jared shamefully and said, “I’m sorry you have to see this, young man. I feel so ashamed of my disobedient son. He deserves to be punished, so I don’t blame you. We, as parents, have failed at parenting!”

A Man Like None Other Chapter 246

Chapter 246 Soul Capturing Technique

“No one is perfect, Mr. Lowe. I believe your son will change for the better under the continuous guidance of you and your wife!” Jared was very impressed with Glen’s personality.

Frederick must’ve only become who he is today because Glen was too busy at work. He must’ve been so focused on his duty that he has neglected his son, causing the latter to have an arrogant personality.

Soon, Sebastian arrived with Frederick, who had a bandaged arm. The injury he sustained on his wrist had obviously been taken care of.

After walking through the door, he was not surprised to see William and Jared. It seemed like Sebastian had kept him up to speed while on the way there.

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"Dad..." Frederick called out in a shaky voice.

"You rascal! I'm going to beat you up!" Glen picked up a stool and aimed it at him. The latter was so frightened that he cowered in the corner of the room. It was apparent that he feared his father a lot.

"What are you doing, Glen?" Helen abruptly grabbed her husband while signaling Frederick to run upstairs through her gaze.

"Calm down, Mr. Lowe!" William approached him and urged.

Suddenly, Glen, still raising the stool, blacked out and collapsed to the ground.

The sudden turn of events startled William and Helen.

"Glen! Glen!" Helen yelled anxiously before turning to Sebastian and ordering, "Quickly send him to the hospital!"

"Wait!" Jared rushed toward Glen and put his palm on the latter's forehead.

While she looked at him puzzledly, William remembered that Jared was a Miracle Doctor.

"Jared is well-versed in medicine, Mrs. Lowe! Let him check on Mr. Lowe!" William explained.

Helen nodded, although she was still doubting Jared's capability. By then, beads of cold sweat had broken out on her brow from anxiety.

Jared furrowed his brows upon checking Glen's condition, and his expression turned grim.

"Jared, is it bad?" William panicked after noticing the look on the younger man's face.

Where are we going to find a leader as upright as Glen if something goes wrong?

Jared shook his head. "Mr. Lowe only collapsed due to fury. He's going to be fine!" However, he was actually more concerned about another matter.

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Someone has used the Soul Capturing Technique on Glen! It must've been the man with a goatee! He must've done it when he shook hands with Glen. My earlier guess was correct.

The purpose of the Soul Capturing Technique was to make someone lose their soul temporarily. In other words, the victim would essentially turn into a walking corpse and would fully be under the caster's control.

Evidently, the man with the goatee had used the technique on Glen so that he would be given control over the land in the southern area of the city.

"Since he's going to be okay, it's time you wake Mr. Lowe up!" William quickly urged upon seeing how worried Helen was.

Jared nodded before applying pressure on one of Glen's acupressure points. In an instant, the mayor regained consciousness and opened his eyes slowly.

"Glen, you're awake! You scared me to death!" Helen let out a long sigh of relief.

Although Glen had woken up, he appeared visibly dazed. "What happened to me?"

"You blacked out due to fury! I've told you countless times to control your temper, haven't I? Why do you not listen? Luckily this young man is here with us. Otherwise, what were we supposed to do?" she grumbled while helping him up.

Glen looked at Jared with bafflement written all over his face. "You know medicine?"

"Just a little!" The latter nodded.

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