A Man Like None Other Chapter 249

Chapter 249 No One Is Allowed To Move

Meanwhile, back in the Lowe residence, Glen, who was napping, suddenly opened his eyes.

He stared right at the ceiling with a glazed look in his eyes.

A few seconds later, he stood up, put on his coat, and walked out with a stiff gait.

Helen was cleaning the living room when she saw him walking out of the bedroom. Puzzled, she asked, "Glen, did something happen? Why did you wake up from your nap suddenly?"

Yet, he ignored her and opened the door to leave the house.

"Why isn't he answering me?" Helen grumbled but did not read into it.

She then continued to do her chores.

After walking out of the house, Glen got into his car and drove off.

"Mr. Chance! He came out. He's out!" Tommy saw Glen driving away and immediately nudged Jared.

Jared sat upright and observed Glen closely. Right away, he understood what was going on. "Follow him!" he ordered.

Tommy immediately started the engine and followed Glen's car.

Glen's car swerved around Horington for a long while and eventually stopped in front of a remote inn.

"What is he doing at such a place?" Tommy asked quizzically.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/

Jared glanced at the shabby inn and did not respond to him. Instead, he got out of the car and watched Glen walk into the building.

"Order your men to surround this inn. No one is allowed to leave!"

Without delay, he gave Tommy an instruction.

The latter nodded and shifted his gaze toward his subordinates. "Here's an order from Mr. Chance. Surround the inn, and don't let anyone leave. You'll pay with your life if you miss even a fly!" he uttered coldly.

"Yes, Sir!" The men from Templar Regiment immediately surrounded the inn and were on standby.

"Go in there with me!" Jared brought Tommy into the inn.

Inside one of the rooms on the second floor, Glen was standing inside like a puppet. There was no trace of life within his eyes.

Nicholas and the two businessmen stared at him and burst into laughter.

"Hahaha! What a useless mayor. He's just a pawn in our hands!"

The plump businessman guffawed as he patted Glen's face provocatively.

The thin businessman, too, yelled with elation, "Who would have thought that the mayor of Horington would become our puppet. From now on, the entire Horington will belong to us..."

"Hurry, take out the contract and let him sign it first!" Nicholas urged.

His task would only be completed after Glen signed the contract, and Nicholas would then receive his pay.

The thin businessman immediately whipped out the contract and handed it to Glen with a pen. "Sign the contract now!"

Without hesitation, the latter took the pen and signed his name on the contract.

He also took the seal from his briefcase and stamped it on the contract.

"It's a done deal! Hahaha!"

Holding the contract, the two businessmen laughed like maniacs.

Nicholas also smirked. "Sirs, since the matter has been settled, shouldn't you pay me now?"

"Of course!"

The plump businessman hurriedly took out his phone and transferred fifty million into Nicholas' bank account.

Seeing the notification on his phone, Nicholas beamed with joy.

Bam!

When the three of them were overwhelmed with delight, someone suddenly kicked the door open.

Tommy rushed in with a ferocious expression while Jared followed behind.

"Kneel on the floor! No one is allowed to move!" the former barked, wielding a heavy, broad blade.

The menacing look he displayed caused the two businessmen to think he was a robber.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 250

Chapter 250 Lame Trick

While the duo's attention was on Tommy, Nicholas spotted Jared and frowned.

JOIN OUR FACEBOOK GROUP FOR MORE UPDATES

https://www.facebook.com/groups/290033213315583/

He remembered seeing him in Glen's house before.

At that time, he had taken a gander at Jared because he had a vague feeling that the latter was different from others. Nonetheless, he could not put his finger on it.

After all, Jared was an energy cultivator. A mere mage would not be able to detect his spiritual energy.

"Who are you guys? How dare you try to rob us? Do you know who he is?" the plump businessman berated.

"That's right. This man is Glen, the mayor of Horington. Do you want to go to prison?" the thin businessman chimed in.

"D*mn you! Stop talking and kneel now!" Tommy spat and kicked the two businessmen forcefully, causing them to fall to the floor.

As they were used to living a luxurious life, they could not withstand his kick and groaned on the ground.

"Young man, tell us what you want. Just don't hurt us!" Nicholas said while looking at Jared.

He could tell that Jared was the one who had the final say.

Jared's lips curled as he said disdainfully, "You know what I want. How dare you use the Soul Capturing Technique in Horington?"

"Who are you?" Nicholas scowled and reckoned Jared was also a mage since he could name the Soul Capturing Technique.

"There's no need for you to know who I am!"

Jared shifted his gaze toward Glen, who was standing emotionlessly, before casting a surge of spiritual energy into his head. The latter trembled, and life returned to his eyes.

"W-Where am I?" Glen asked in shock when he came around.

"Mr. Lowe, these men made you come here using the Soul Capturing Technique," Jared explained.

That time around, Glen did not berate him. Instead, he stared at the two businessmen lying on the floor and Nicholas, who was visibly anxious.

Overwhelmed with bewilderment, he could not wrap his head around the whole situation.

Jared pointed at the two businessmen and commanded, "Explain everything to Mr. Lowe now!"

"Speak!" Tommy pressed his blade against their necks.

With that, the two businessmen recoiled in fear. When they were about to come clean, Nicholas suddenly took a bag and shook it forcefully.

Wisps of black mist rushed out from the bag and filled the room instantly.

Fear rooted Glen to the spot. Tommy, on the other hand, did not show any reaction. He was not afraid as he had seen such sinister spirits in Lagrange Monastery, not to mention Jared had told him about it too.

"What a lame trick!" Jared sneered.

Opening his mouth, he sucked the black mists into his stomach.

That sight threw Nicholas off.

Needless to say, Glen was utterly baffled. It was beyond his comprehension as he had never witnessed such a sight.

Thud!

Scared out of his wits, Nicholas dropped to his knees before Jared.

"Please spare my life. I've learned my mistake..." he pleaded, groveling on the floor.

In Nicholas' eyes, Jared was in the same trade as him, but the younger man was more skilled.

"Explain everything to Mr. Lowe!" Jared ordered.

With all the fight trickled out of him, Nicholas dared not disobey Jared and recounted the whole event to Glen.