A Man Like None Other Chapter 221

Chapter 221 Have You Forgotten

Jared planned to wait and see whether there were any opportunities after making the trip to Nameless Island on the 15th of July. Perhaps he could also bring Josephine onto the path to immortality.

"Why, do you have any objections when I'm offering to marry you despite being the heiress of the Sullivan family?" Josephine groused in chagrin when the man said nothing.

At once, Jared shook his head. "Of course not! It'll be the greatest blessing if a pauper like me gets to marry someone like you! However, I'm a man. How could I have you support me? I want to strive by myself so that you'll be revered by all in the future!"

Following his words, a wealth of warmth suffused Josephine, and she giggled happily. "I didn't expect you to be such a sweet talker! But then, you don't need to strive anymore. I'll have my father transfer all the assets of the Sullivan family to your name directly. I've already handed my company to you and appointed you as the Chairman anyway, so other companies don't matter much. Besides, I'm his only daughter!"

"Uh..." Words eluded Jared. How is this different from supporting me?

Thus, he changed the subject. "Okay, let's talk business. What's the progress with the medicinal herbs I asked you to prepare? It's been several days now."

He knew that he couldn't continue arguing with her on the issue of marriage, or she might even drag him to the civil affairs office tomorrow itself.

"It should be about done. I'll rush things tomorrow and hand them over to you."

Because some of the medicinal herbs Jared needed were rare, it took some time, and that was why Josephine hadn't been to seek him out recently—she went everywhere in search of the medicinal herbs.

Right after she had finished speaking, a gust of wind swept past. On the heels of that, black clouds shrouded the moon.

It appeared as though a downpour was imminent.

Crack!

Boom!

A bolt of lightning struck before a clap of thunder split the sky.

"Ahh!" Josephine shrieked.

Her hands slipped, and the car barreled toward the drain at the side.

Reacting swiftly, Jared grabbed the steering wheel. Josephine, on the other hand, threw herself at him.

"I'm scared. I'm terrified of the thunder..."

Surprisingly, she was trembling slightly.

Never having expected her to be afraid of the thunder at her age, Jared teased with a chortle, "You can tell me outright if you want to hug me. There's no need to use such a lousy excuse."

"Pfft! Who wants to hug you?"

Josephine straightened and shot him a glare. Then, she unfastened her seatbelt and demanded, "You can drive! I don't want to drive anymore!"

Exasperated, Jared had no choice but to drive. By then, it was already raining cats and dogs.

When Jared arrived back at Dragon Bay and was a stone's throw away from the top of the mountain, he caught sight of a woman with an umbrella by the road, seemingly waiting for someone.

He drove closer to her and wound the car window down, only to realize that it was Sandy.

Despite holding an umbrella, Sandy was already drenched from head to toe. The instant she saw that he was back, she promptly hurtled over.

Clutching at the car window, she rambled, "You're finally back, Jared! I've waited an eternity for you! I'm sorry! I know I was wrong, but Leyton blackmailed me! If I didn't agree to marry him, he would hire someone to kill Mr. and Mrs. Chance! I really had no choice! Besides, it was also him who instigated me to treat you such! I truly regret it! I'm sorry. You've always been in my heart, and my feelings for you haven't changed. Have you forgotten the time when we gazed at the lotus and stars together? At that time, you held my hand and promised to take good care of me forever. You said we'll always be together. Have you forgotten?"

She looked at Jared pitifully, the moisture on her face indistinguishable from rain or tears.

Wave after wave of repulsion washed over Jared at her piteous expression. He had long since felt nary a shred of feeling for her, not even hatred, for she wasn't worthy of it.

To him, she was merely an ant, and no one would harbor deep-seated animosity toward an ant.

"Are you done? If so, I'm going home!" he enunciated, regarding her coldly.

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Chapter 222 No Turning Back In Life

At Jared's question, Sandy shook her head vigorously. "No! I'm not done! Please forgive me, Jared! I was really coerced into it all! I had no choice either!"

"That has nothing to do with me anymore!"

Then, Jared started wounding up the car window.

However, Sandy clung to the car window and refused to let go.

In the passenger seat, Josephine's blood boiled. Despite the torrential rain, she swung open the car door and stalked out.

"How shameless are you? Hurry up and let go! If you dare pester my husband anymore, I'll get someone to break your leg! Mark my words!" Josephine roared at Sandy. Eyeing the latter disdainfully, she continued, "Who do you think you are? Compared to me, how are you better in any way? Are you more loaded than me? Are you more powerful than me? Or are you more beautiful than me? You're inferior to me in all aspects! Why should Jared forgive you and choose you? There's no turning back in life! Since you didn't know how to appreciate him, it's now too late to come and beg him! Buzz off!"

Subsequently, Josephine kicked her hard, sending her to the ground.

Sandy glowered at Josephine, but she hadn't the guts or temerity to utter a single word.

After all, Josephine was right in that Sandy couldn't hold a candle to her. As such, there was no reason for Jared to choose her.

When she had ceased at long last, Josephine made her way back to the passenger seat and slammed the door shut. "Drive!"

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Jared glanced at her, a smile tugging at his lips. He floored the gas pedal and sped off.

"Jared!" Sandy yelled.

Alas, Jared paid her no mind.

Sandy had always thought that it was Josephine backing Jared up. Hence, there was nothing to fear about him after Josephine dumped him. Never had she expected herself to be a clown in the end. In truth, the Sullivan family could neither influence Walter nor Tommy. Instead, everything was because of Jared.

That said, she just couldn't fathom what exactly had changed about him that all those big shots treated him deferentially.

"Why are you smiling? Don't you think that I'm particularly fierce?" Josephine questioned, throwing Jared a glare.

The latter hastily shook his head. "Nope! I like such a temperament!"

Hearing that, Josephine tittered. "Really? She's lucky I didn't get someone to break her leg when she dared seduce my husband right in front of me!"

Soon, the car came to a stop in front of the mansion. Alighting from the car, Jared said to Josephine, "You can head home now."

"Where am I supposed to go when I'm all soaked? I'll catch a cold if I go home in this state!"

While saying that, Josephine got out of the car as well.

"What do you mean? Don't tell me you want to stay here?" Jared queried in surprise.

"Why? What's the problem with me staying here? Why can't I do so when they are plenty of rooms here? Don't tell me you want me to share a room with you? In your dreams!"

After saying that, Josephine strode right into the mansion.

Helpless was etched on Jared's face as he stared at her back, but utter exhilaration bubbled within him.

Although he had become an energy cultivator and experienced much change in his mentality, he was still a man.

He was a hot-blooded man, so he would also have all the thoughts innate to a man.

"Jared, where did you go? It's very late now, and it's even pouring."

At the sound of the door clicking open, Hannah's anxious voice drifted over.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Chance. We went hiking and came back too late," Josephine hurriedly explained upon hearing the woman's voice.

"Oh, it's you, Josephine! It's okay, so don't worry about it. Come and have a seat! You must have gotten wet since it's raining heavily outside, huh?"

Hannah was instantly all smiles when she heard Josephine's voice.

She stepped forward to touch Josephine, only to find that the latter was indeed drenched. At once, she fretted, "Look, you're indeed soaked. I only have a few changes of clothes, and they don't fit you either. What should we do?"

"Don't worry, Mrs. Chance. There's a room upstairs with my clothes, so I'll go and change," Josephine replied with a smile.