

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 161

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 161

“Mr. Chance, it’s an honor to have you here. You have no idea how excited I am about this meeting. Please, have a seat.”

To Jared’s surprise, Raymond wheeled out his office chair and offered it to him.

Raymond’s enthusiasm befuddled Jared. Why is he being so over-the-top with his greetings? All I did was ask Tommy to pop in earlier to make his acquaintance!

“Mr. Green, do you know me?” Jared asked blankly.

“Of course! I was at Mr. Grange’s banquet too. Your gallantry remains fresh in my mind. That Steven Fisher insisted on raining on Mr. Grange’s parade, yet you sent him flying with one kick.”

Raymond’s heart swelled with excitement as he recalled the happenings at the banquet.

That day, Steven had led men from the Crimson Dragon Gang to Walter’s banquet, frightening the guests to no end. After all, the average businessmen did not typically engage in physical fights.

Jared had then stepped forward and subdued Steven, which had earned him the respect of all the guests at the banquet.

Raymond’s mention of the banquet brought a knowing smile to Jared’s face. Now I know why he’s greeting me so enthusiastically! If I had known this sooner, I wouldn’t have troubled Tommy to give him a heads-up.

Jared replied humbly, “Mr. Green, I’m just an average sales representative, here to discuss a deal with you. There is no need to bring up the past.”

“I know, I know.” Raymond nodded eagerly before addressing his secretary, “Eliza, have you completed the contract I told you about earlier?”

“Yes. It’s here.” She hurriedly handed over the contract to Raymond.

He then passed it to Jared and said, “Mr. Chance, please review the contract thoroughly. If you’d like to propose any edits to the contract, please let us know, and we’ll try our best to accommodate your requirements.”

Jared replied without reading the contract, “I don’t need to check it. I trust you, Mr. Green.”

“In that case, let’s sign on it.”

Raymond hurriedly produced a pen and handed it to Jared.

Just as Jared was about to sign the contract, however, Leyton stormed into the office with Sandy in tow.

“Mr. Scott?” Raymond frowned slightly at the uninvited guests.

He could only let Leyton’s blatantly disrespectful behavior slide. Cosmic Chemical did not have the luxury of offending the powerful Scott family.

While his company had a sizeable market share in the chemical industry, the Scotts owned businesses in every field imaginable, and their power and influence both awed and frightened the industry.

Leyton demanded coldly, “Mr. Green, I’m here to discuss a deal with you. I recall the talks between our families going quite smoothly, so why are you suddenly signing a deal with someone else instead?”

“Mr. Scott, we considered the matter thoroughly before deciding to sign with Sentiment Chemical Limited. We are fellow businessmen; I’m sure you understand that we will always prioritize the final profit,” Raymond explained with a smile.

Leyton glared at him and spat, “That’s a load of crap! Do you think I’m an idiot? They sent one random salesman to visit you, and here you are signing a deal with them? They must’ve bribed you! I came here on behalf of the Scotts to close the deal, and that’s an honor you’ll scarcely receive in your lifetime.”

His rage was palpable. After all, he had come by with plans to belittle Jared, only to find out that he himself had become the fool. It would be too embarrassing if Jared walked away with that contract!

All traces of the smile on Raymond’s face disappeared.

Hardening his tone, he declared, “Mr. Scott, please watch your words. Cosmic Chemical is my company, and I can sign deals with whomever I want. I don’t care how powerful the Scotts are, but they don’t have a say in how I run my company!”

Leyton was taken aback at Raymond’s audacity to talk back to him.

Scrunching his brows in anger, he roared, “Are you going to talk to me like that? I could kick your whole company out of Horington in less than a month!”^a

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 162

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 162

Raymond merely scoffed, “Hmph! Be my guest. I have nothing to fear.”

Leyton floundered when he realized his threats fell on deaf ears.

Just then, an eavesdropping Jeffrey ran into the office and beelined for Raymond. “Mr. Green, I believe that the Scott family is still our best choice when it comes to manufacturing or sales. Signing a deal with them would maximize our profits as well.”

The Scott family had bribed Jeffery to help them secure a deal with Cosmic Chemical. If the deal fell through, he would have to return the bribe and potentially face Leyton’s wrath.

His advice angered Raymond, who bellowed, “Jeffrey, why are you butting your head into this contract business? You’re just an office administrator, and you don’t have a say in these deals!”

His loud reprimand startled Jeffrey into silence, and the latter moved aside quietly.

“Did you take money from the Scotts? Why are you pushing so hard for Mr. Green to sign a deal with them?” Jared asked Jeffrey directly.

Jeffrey sputtered angrily, “What the h*ll are you saying? No one took anyone’s money! I think you have poor character, and I’ve always believed an employee’s character is a reflection of their company values.”

Raymond, on the other hand, broke out in a cold sweat.

He was aware of Jared's identity, and he could not believe Jeffrey had the gall to insult Jared to his face.

Does he have some sort of death wish? While I'm busy worrying if Jared is pleased with our service, my incompetent subordinate barged in to insult him and ruin my efforts!

He gave Jeffrey a kick behind his knees and seethed. "Shut it. How could you speak to Mr. Chance like that? Get on your knees now!"

Flabbergasted, Jeffrey looked at his boss in disbelief and stammered, "M-Mr. Green, he's just a salesman. W-What are you doing?"

"Shut up! Just get on your knees. Did I not make myself clear?" He added another fierce kick for good measure, even as he was shocked out of his wits at the consequences of Jeffrey's blind rudeness.

If Jared's angry with us, Tommy, Walter, or the Sullivan family could easily ruin this company in a heartbeat!

As Jeffrey fell to his knees with a thud, Raymond apologized profusely to Jared, "Mr. Chance, I should've educated my subordinates better. His behavior was unacceptable, and I'll fire him right away. As for any potential bribery, I'll have it investigated as soon as possible."

His courteous behavior toward Jared pissed Leyton off, and in a fit of anger, he snarled, "Raymond, what's wrong with you? Jared is just an ex-convict. Why are you worshipping him like some hero? I can't believe you're the CEO of a big company. It's freaking embarrassing."

Raymond eyed him coldly without further explanation. If he's unaware of Jared's capabilities, he can have fun digging a deeper grave for himself. The Scotts won't be around for much longer if this goes on.

While the Scott family was powerful, they did not stand a chance against the combined might of Tommy, Walter, and the Sullivan family.

"Mr. Green, let's sign the contract. In peace, if you will," came Jared's simple request.

“Of course!” Raymond turned to Eliza and ordered, “Send them away. If they refuse to leave, call for security.”

Eliza nodded in acknowledgment before turning to Leyton. “Mr. Scott, this way, please.”

Leyton glared at Raymond in obvious displeasure, yet refusing to leave the premises would only make his eventual exit more humiliating. Reluctantly, he dragged Sandy with him as he strode toward the doors. Before he left, he whirled around and warned, “You better watch out, Raymond. I’ll make you regret this in more ways than you could ever imagine.”

After their departure, Raymond turned his attention to a kneeling Jeffrey and barked, “Get lost! I’ll deal with you later!”

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 163

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 163

Jeffrey turned tail and ran out of Raymond’s office.

He returned to his office in a poor mood. When he spied Hilda still waiting for him, a sly thought crossed his mind.

Jeffrey’s furious expression, however, scared the wits out of Hilda.

He approached her and asked, “Have you given my proposal any thought? I’m telling you, as long as you agree to my request, I swear that we’ll sign a deal with your company.”

Jeffrey was taking advantage of his knowledge of the situation, since he knew that Sentiment Chemical Limited had secured the deal.

Hilda pleaded, “Jeffrey, c-could you ask for something else instead?”

Scoffing, Jeffrey replied, “Ask for something else? Do you have any idea how much that contract is worth? You’d be able to swim in the commission gained from securing such a contract. You could even buy a house with that money! It’s not unreasonable for you to spend a night with me in exchange for such riches, is it? If I had that sort of money, I’d be sleeping my way through the country!”

Hilda blushed to the roots of her hair, biting her lip in frustration. Her troubled look merely increased Jeffrey's desire for her.

Eventually, she conceded with a nod. "F-Fine, I agree to your requests. But only after the contract is properly signed!"

"Of course. We'll sign the contract first." He smirked cruelly and continued, "I'll book a room for tonight. Just wait for my call. Be ready to put on a show."

Utterly disgusted, Hilda whirled around and fled his office.

She had barely left Jeffrey's office when she ran into Jared, who was descending a flight of stairs nearby.

"Jared."

Hilda had no idea Jared would arrive at Cosmic Chemical so soon.

Her appearance surprised him, and he asked, "Hilda, what are you doing here?"

I told her that she didn't have to come. I can't believe she sneaked out here alone!

"I came to ask an ex-classmate for help. I thought it would be beneficial to your negotiation," she explained. Spying the contract in Jared's hands, she stammered in surprise, "Jared, d-did you already sign the contract?"

"Yes, I did."

With that, he handed the contract to Hilda.

She perused the contract with a deep frown.

I secured Jeffrey's help mere seconds ago. How could Jared sign the contract before that?

Meanwhile, Raymond had come down the stairs behind Jared. He seemed shocked to see Hilda and asked, "Mr. Chance, who's this?"

After all, he had been privy to Jared and Josephine's relationship since Walter's banquet. They were not shy about showing their affection for one another in public.

“She’s like my younger sister,” Jared introduced with a smile.

He then turned to Hilda and explained, “Hilda, this is Mr. Green, the head of Cosmic Chemical. I signed the contract with him earlier.”

“It’s nice to meet you, Mr. Green. My name is Hilda Wallace.” She extended her hand out and shook hands with Raymond.

“Ms. Wallace, did I hear you say that your ex-classmate works in this company?” Raymond asked curiously.

Nodding, Hilda explained, “Yes. His name is Jeffrey Leigh, and he’s an office administrator in your company.”

“Him?” Jared scrunched his brows immediately.

“Do you know him?” His response perplexed Hilda.

Jared replied, “That same Jeffrey was trying his best to prevent us from signing a deal with Cosmic Chemical just minutes ago!”

His explanation had Hilda’s anger soaring through the roof. Jeffrey was lying to me this whole time! I can’t believe I stupidly agreed to his disgusting requests! Urgh, I’m so mad that I’m going to kill him!

As luck would have it, Jeffrey walked out of his office then. When he saw Hilda standing with Jared and Raymond, he instinctively sensed that he was in trouble. Without further ado, he immediately ran for the exit.

“Jeffrey, you b*stard! How dare you lie to me!”

Hilda gave chase immediately, yelling profanities at him with all her might.

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 164

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 164

Jared caught on to the situation and leaped forward, pulling Jeffrey back before he could escape.

Once Hilda reached them, she pulled at Jeffrey's hair and shrieked, "Jeffrey, didn't you claim that you had a say in the deal with Cosmic Chemical? How dare you lie to me and dangle the contract over my head to force me into your bed! You b*stard!"

She pounded him repeatedly as she vented her rage, and Jeffrey silently endured her raining fists.

A murderous aura had begun to emanate from Jared as he understood the situation. So Jeffrey was blackmailing Hilda with the contract. If I didn't come here to sign it myself, he would've gotten away with his scheme!

Sometime later, Hilda stopped hitting Jeffrey out of exhaustion. Her eyes had welled with tears as she turned to Jared and muttered, "Jared, I-I didn't want you to get fired. That's the only reason I agreed to this b*stard's proposal!"

"Don't worry, Hilda. I understand," he comforted her before staring daggers at Jeffrey.

Sensing his murderous aura, Jeffrey shook in fear and begged for mercy. "I-I know I was wrong. It was all a joke! We used to be classmates. How could I bring myself to take advantage of her like that?"

His profuse apologies fell on deaf ears.

Jared announced, "I don't want to kill anyone today." He tightened his grip on Jeffrey's elbow, and an immense wave of spiritual energy emanated from his body, smashing the bones in Jeffrey's arm into smithereens.

"Argh!" Jeffrey let out an ear-splitting scream of agony.

Unbeknownst to Jeffrey, the bones in his arm had been pulverized to an irreparable degree.

"Jared!" Hilda immediately pulled Jared aside after his show of force.

She was worried that Jared would kill Jeffrey for her sake and land himself in jail again.

Faced with her concern, Jared stopped tormenting Jeffrey and turned his attention to a shell-shocked Raymond. "Mr. Green, this is your employee. Please deal with him as you see fit."

Raymond nodded hastily and assured him repeatedly of his intention to discipline Jeffrey.

Jared and Hilda soon left before they overstayed their welcome. The former was confident that Raymond would teach Jeffrey a proper lesson.

When they returned to Sentiment Chemical Limited, everyone in the sales department was floored.

They even took turns reading the contract to verify its authenticity.

After that, they stared at Jared in disbelief, unable to imagine how he had secured a contract with Cosmic Chemical in such a short time.

Zayne held the contract with shaky hands. As the manager of the sales department, he was the only person who knew the true value of the contract, as well as the lucrative commission he was set to receive.

Despite his hatred and bone-deep desire to fire Jared, he could not deny that Jared had inadvertently handed him a windfall.

Still, Zayne tried his best to suppress his excitement. Putting on a nonchalant expression, he said, "Jared, you managed to secure this contract thanks to Maria's and my efforts in the past. Don't get too cocky just yet. You may have passed this round and spared yourself from the chopping block, but that doesn't mean you'll pass the next evaluation!"

After that, Zayne kept the contract and beelined for the general manager's office, eager to share the great news.

"Zayne! Wait up!" Maria followed him after his departure from the sales department.

He stopped after seeing that Maria was running after him.

"Can you tell me how much you'll earn from this contract?" Maria knew the commission from the contract was sizeable, but she was curious about the exact sum.

Zayne beamed as he replied, "Haven't you had your eyes on the houses in Dragon Bay for a while? We can check them out tomorrow, and you can pick

any unit you like. We're about to roll in riches thanks to this contract, and we'll definitely be able to afford a nice house then."

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 165

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 165

When Maria heard that, she almost leapt with joy. She asked excitedly, "Really? Looks like Jared isn't that useless."

"Hmph! I think that he's merely relying on the foundations we've built previously," Zayne scoffed, thinking that Jared did not deserve the credit.

"Yeah. If we hadn't worked on it beforehand, Jared wouldn't have gotten the contract signed so easily," Maria agreed as she nodded.

"All right. I'll pass the contract to Mr. Jennings. He'll definitely reward me. Perhaps he might even transfer me to the procurement department!"

With that, Zayne went to the general manager's office happily with the contract.

As he was overjoyed, he entered without even knocking.

Right then, Xavier was in the middle of the call. Upon noticing someone barging in all of a sudden, he ended the call directly.

Xavier's expression turned grim when he saw Zayne.

Knowing that he had just gotten himself into trouble, Zayne trembled in fear. He raised the contract and declared, "Mr. Jennings, we've signed the contract with Cosmic Chemical!"

Since this is an important contract, perhaps Xavier won't be angry after hearing such news.

However, Zayne was mistaken. Immediately after he spoke, Xavier became furious. "Get lost! Get lost now!"

Then he threw a cup at Zayne fiercely.

Crash!

The sound of the cup shattering into pieces shocked Zayne, causing him to scurry out in fear.

Gritting his teeth, Xavier panted heavily in fury.

He had already known that Jared managed to sign the contract with Cosmic Chemical. Initially, he had wanted Jared to be humiliated there, but Leyton had ended up being embarrassed instead.

The call earlier was from Leyton, who had given Xavier a harsh scolding. Xavier only became associated with Leyton because he no longer wanted to stay with the Sullivan family. As Leyton could use his betrayal of the Sullivan family as blackmail, he had no choice but to endure Leyton's scoldings.

"Zayne, what did Mr. Jennings say? Did he mention the commission?" Maria asked happily when she saw Zayne return.

"Forget it. I don't know what's wrong with him today. He even scolded me!"

Holding the contract, Zayne returned to his office unhappily.

Maria hurried behind and consoled him.

At noon, Jared packed his belongings and prepared to head to the Sullivan residence. After all, he had promised Josephine to dine with William.

"Jared, you managed to secure such an important contract today. Why don't we celebrate it over lunch? I know a really good restaurant nearby," Hilda suggested happily.

Stunned, Jared replied awkwardly, "I'm busy this afternoon, so you may go ahead and enjoy your lunch. Let's celebrate at night..."

Hearing that, Hilda became a bit disappointed. "All right, then."

Watching as Jared left the office, Hilda felt like there was a gap between the two of them. She could not understand Jared, nor could she manage to capture his heart.

After Jared left the office, he wanted to drive his Ford over. However, he suddenly saw Josephine sitting in a car and honking at him.

Since Josephine had personally come to pick him up, Jared kept his car keys and walked toward her.

“Are you so free that you’ve come to pick me up personally?” Jared asked with a smile after getting into the car.

“I’m just afraid that you’d stand me up. Mr. Grange has already reached. If you don’t go, I’ll be so embarrassed.”

With that, Josephine slammed her foot on the accelerator, and the car sped forward.

At that moment, Hilda was standing beside a window upstairs. She saw Jared getting into a red luxurious car that was driven by a woman. However, as she was too far away, she could not see what the woman looked like. She could not help but feel upset upon seeing Jared leave with a woman.

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 166

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 166

“Jared, did you refuse to eat with me because of this woman?” Hilda mumbled, tears welling up in her eyes. Meanwhile, William and Walter were sitting in the living room at the Sullivan residence and chatting over tea. In the past, William would never have a chance to chat with Walter over tea even though he was the richest man in Horington.

However, William’s identity was different now. Since everyone already knew him as Jared’s father-in-law, his status had become much more prominent than being the richest man in Horington.

Soon, Josephine and Jared arrived. When Walter saw Jared, he quickly stood up. “Mr. Chance...” “Don’t stand on ceremony, Mr. Grange. You look very healthy recently,” said Jared with a smile. “It’s all thanks to you! Otherwise, my frail body would’ve already been destroyed by that vengeful dragon.” Walter knew that it was all thanks to Jared that he could remain so healthy. Were it not for Jared’s intervention, he would have collapsed after sitting on the Dragon Throne all the time. “You have strong physique, Mr. Grange,” replied Jared amiably.

“Jared, I heard from Josephine that you’re working at Sentiment Chemical Limited now. Is that true?” William asked Jared. “Yeah! I’m a salesman now.” He nodded. “Why bother with that? When I asked you if you like business, you said that you don’t. Yet, you’ve become a petty salesman now. Are you planning to start from the bottom?” probed William. Jared shook his head. He did not know how to explain. When he attended the interview, he did not know that the company belonged to the Sullivan family. Furthermore, he did not plan on working for a long time.

He merely wanted to put his parents at ease for the time being. Noticing Jared’s silence, William continued, “I’ve already made arrangements for you to take over Josephine’s position as the chairman next Monday.

Since she won’t be going to the office for the next two months, I’m worried about leaving everything in Xavier’s hands.” Jared was stunned when he heard that. Quickly waving his hands, he protested, “I’m not up for that, Mr. Sullivan.

I really don’t have time to manage a company. I’m only working as a salesman to pacify my parents. I have more important things to do!” Jared did not want to be hindered by these trivial matters. He needed to spend more time training, or he would not be able to go to Nameless Island on the fifteenth of July. “Stop declining. This is settled, then! I’m not asking you to work in the office every day. You can just focus on your personal matters.” Thinking that Jared was merely declining the offer out of courtesy, William forcefully made him accept it.

After reading the room, Jared thought that it was inappropriate to say anything else. Since the food was already prepared, they chatted while eating. “Mr. Grange, did you look for me because of the spiritual brush?” Jared had only agreed to eat with them because Josephine had said that Walter wanted to meet him. Walter replied embarrassingly, “Mr. Chance, I’ve already called Erasmus, and he’s rushing back now.

He’ll be here in a few days!” “Thank you for your help, Mr. Grange!” Jared eagerly wanted to cure his mother’s eyes. “That’s nothing. However, I’d like to ask a favor from you, Mr. Chance,” said Walter. “Just let me know! As long as it’s within my abilities, I’ll definitely help,” affirmed Jared with a nod.

“Mr. Chance, I know that you have special abilities. I have an old friend whose wife became crazy after visiting a cemetery. Despite having sought help from all sorts of doctors, he couldn’t find a solution. I’m thinking that you might be

able to help him out.” After seeing Jared force out the vengeful dragon from the Dragon Throne, Walter had nothing but admiration for him.

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 167

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 167

“If she became crazy after visiting the cemetery, a ghost has mostly likely possessed her. It’s not a big problem,” said Jared calmly. “If you can cure her, I’ll inform my friend to bring his wife to you right now.” Walter whipped out his phone happily and prepared to make a call. However, Jared raised his hand and stopped Walter. He said, “We’re not in a rush, Mr. Grange. It’s better to see her at night. Can you give me their address?”

“I’ll visit them personally after work.” “Thank you, Mr. Chance.” Walter thanked him profusely. “It’s just a simple gesture. I’m also troubling you by asking you to find the spiritual brush for me,” said Jared with a smile. “Since you’re helping each other, you don’t have to stand on ceremonies. The food is getting cold.” William interrupted their conversation. Otherwise, both of them would keep exchanging pleasantries to no end.

After eating, Josephine sent Jared back to the office. “Jared, I’ll pick you up at night and tag along with you. I’ve never witnessed a ghost possessing someone before!” Josephine said to Jared excitedly. “Aren’t you afraid?” Jared asked teasingly when he saw how excited she was. “What’s there to fear? You’ll be there, right? I know that people with superb medical skills like you have ways to deal with ghosts. Some children would cry from fear, but they’ll become better after the doctors recite a spell or two.

“There’s no need for any injections or medicine,” Josephine said dismissively. Jared smiled and did not say anything. Josephine might be scared out of her wits when she sees it with her own eyes later. After Jared got out of the car, Josephine drove away. Meanwhile, Hilda was still standing beside the window.

She had been waiting for Jared to return because she wanted to see who the woman was. However, she still could not get a clear glimpse of the woman. All she saw was Jared getting out of the car with a bright smile. When Jared returned to the sales department, he noticed that Hilda was in a bad mood. Hence, he asked, “What’s wrong, Hilda?” “Nothing.” Not sparing a single

glance in his direction, Hilda forced a smile and left. Jared did not think too much about it. He sat down and started working immediately. In the afternoon, a document was sent over from the headquarters of Sullivan Group.

It was placed on Xavier's desk. When Xavier read the content of the document, his expression became extremely grim and menacing. The document was about a position transfer. Jared would be appointed as the chairman of Sentiment Chemical Limited from next Monday onward. In that case, he would become Xavier's direct superior. "Why? Why?"

Xavier roared as he read the document. He immediately tore it into shreds. "What's wrong, Mr. Jennings?" The secretary rushed in when she heard his yells. "Get lost!" Xavier bellowed, causing her to scurry out. With his bloodshot eyes, Xavier looked like a complete madman. "It's all your fault, Jared. It's all your fault! I'm going to kill you!"

Xavier gritted his teeth. Despite being a top student who had worked for the Sullivan family for years, he ended up being defeated by an ex-convict. He could not accept this fact at all. At that moment, his mind had already become twisted. A long time had passed before Xavier calmed down.

Looking at the document, which had been ripped into shreds, he opened the drawer slowly. There was a gun placed inside the drawer. Staring at the gun, Xavier seemed to be making a very tough decision. He raised the gun slowly. Stroking the cold steel of the gun, he made a decision.

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 168

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 168

Xavier made a call to Zayne. "Zayne, tell Jared to come to my office." Zayne, who was still sitting in his office and fuming, was surprised when he received Xavier's call. "Zayne, why is Mr. Jennings looking for Jared?" asked Maria. "How would I know?" Zayne frowned, as he had a feeling that something bad was about to happen. "Is Mr. Jennings giving all the commission to Jared? I've already noticed that Jared is somehow associated with him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have given Jared such a good opportunity!" Maria said furiously. "All right. Stop nagging. I'm in a bad mood now!" Zayne shot Maria a

glare before leaving the office and walking to Jared's desk. "Jared, Mr. Jennings instructed you to go to his office. It's probably about the contract.

You know very well what you should say to him. If Maria and I hadn't built a good relationship with Cosmic Chemical, would you have managed to secure the contract so easily?" Glancing at Zayne, Jared gave a sneer. Without saying anything else, he got up and left. Zayne was furious when he saw Jared's reaction. He couldn't help but murmur, "Hmph! If it weren't for Maria's recommendation, you wouldn't be able to remain with this company.

How dare you oppose me? I'll make you regret it sooner or later." After Jared arrived at Xavier's office, the secretary wanted to inform Xavier about Jared's arrival first. However, Jared directly pushed the door open and entered, not giving the secretary a chance to stop him. "Mr. Jennings, he... he insisted on barging in!" the secretary explained to Xavier anxiously. Staring at Jared, Xavier waved his hands at the secretary and instructed, "Get out.

Without my permission, no one is allowed to enter." The secretary nodded and left, closing the door behind her. "Take a seat." Xavier pointed at the chair in front of him. Jared did not stand on ceremony and directly sat opposite him. Just like that, they stared at each other for a minute in total silence.

"Why did you look for me? Speak now. I'm busy!" Jared urged, since Xavier kept staying quiet. "Jared, I've already investigated your background. You're just an ordinary guy and an ex-convict. Why do you deserve to be liked by Josephine? Why do you deserve to become the chairman? Why?"

Xavier glared at Jared intently. He could not understand why Josephine liked Jared but not him, who had studied overseas and was a top student. If Jared was a rich heir or the son of a politician, Xavier would not have felt so aggrieved. However, Jared was just an average man who was even an ex-convict. Despite that, Josephine would rather like Jared over himself. Xavier could not figure that out no matter what. Jared smirked teasingly.

"Liking someone doesn't require all those reasons. Josephine simply likes me. What can you do about it?" His expression and tone immediately provoked Xavier. Despite his prior efforts to calm himself down, he lost his temper at that moment. "Jared, I want you to leave Horington right now and stay away from Josephine.

Don't ever come back. Otherwise, I'll make you regret it!" Xavier bellowed with all his might as he stared at Jared with wide eyes. "Regret it?" Jared smirked

coldly. "I've never regretted anything before. Furthermore, someone like you has no right to command me, let alone threaten me."

"I'll show you whether I have the right to command you." As Xavier spoke, he suddenly whipped out the gun in the drawer and aimed it at Jared. Since it was Xavier's first time pointing a gun at someone, his hands trembled terribly.

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 169

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 169

When Jared saw Xavier aiming that gun at him, a mocking smile played on his lips. Seeing that Jared was not afraid at all, Xavier roared furiously, "I'll really shoot! The moment I pull the trigger, you'd be lying in a pool of blood instantly." "Shoot, then. Your hand is trembling so much that you probably can't aim well, right?"

"Why don't I move closer so that it's easier for you to aim?" Jared even inched closer to Xavier so that he could get closer to the gun. Xavier flushed in fury when he saw Jared's reaction. "Jared, I will actually shoot. If you leave Horington now, I might still spare your life. Otherwise, I'll kill you." Xavier's face was completely red. He had never killed anyone, let alone shot someone with a gun. He had assembled this gun after buying the individual parts.

When he was overseas, he used to have a fascination for guns. After returning to home country where guns were strictly regulated, he had secretly assembled one. Despite liking guns, he had never shot or killed someone. Xavier was trying his best to control himself, but his hands kept trembling. Looking at Xavier, Jared sneered, "Someone like you won't even dare to kill a chicken, let alone a human." "Don't force me.

"I'll actually shoot!" Xavier's head was beaded with sweat. Although he had already made up his mind, he was still overcome with anxiety when the moment came. "If you put down the gun now, I might still spare your life. If you shoot, you'll definitely die." A cold expression crossed Jared's face as he uttered those words. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I can shoot you right now and flee overseas. No one can do anything about it!" Xavier did not believe Jared. Since the gun was in his hands, he reckoned that he had everything under control. "If you don't believe me, just go ahead

and shoot me!” Jared suddenly raised his volume, shocking Xavier. As he was taken aback, the trigger of the gun was pulled automatically. Bang! With a loud gunshot and sparks flying out of the gun muzzle, a bullet came shooting out.

Xavier was surprised. He had pulled the trigger in a moment of panic before he could prepare himself. Jared clenched his fist in the air and grabbed the bullet. Since his hand was surrounded by spiritual energy, the bullet could not harm him at all. He spread his fingers slowly, revealing the golden bullet.

Did he just catch that bullet with his bare hand? Xavier was dumbfounded. The gun slid out of his hands and landed on the ground. “I said that if you shoot, you’ll be the one dead.” As Jared spoke, he was exuding a terrifying and murderous aura, which made Xavier tremble involuntarily.

Feeling the strong murderous intent from Jared, Xavier felt a chill run down his spine. It felt as if he had just plunged into the depths of hell. “No... No... This is impossible! How could you possibly catch the bullet?” Fear was written all over Xavier’s face. He kept shaking his head, refusing to believe that what he had witnessed was real. He could not comprehend what had just happened, for it was way beyond his understanding of the world.

Xavier was only an ordinary man, and he was not even a martial artist. Hence, he did not know anything about martial arts. Jared narrowed his eyes. “There’s nothing that’s impossible. If you don’t believe me, you can shoot me again.” Upon meeting Jared’s murderous gaze, Xavier fell from his chair and collapsed to the floor.

He did not dare to pick up the gun, let alone shoot again. Catching a bullet with his bare hand? Although Xavier did not believe it, that was the reality. He had no choice but to believe it. He finally understood why an ordinary man and ex-convict like Jared could win Josephine’s heart.

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 170

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 170

Could someone who can catch a bullet with his bare hand be an ordinary person? Beyond a shadow of a doubt, he must have some other identity that my investigation could never unearth! At that moment, Xavier also recalled

how Felix didn't do anything to Jared back at Vintage Restaurant but lashed out at him instead. Thinking back now, Felix must have been afraid of his identity. Ah, it turns out that I'm not even in the same league as him!

He had always been proud that he studied abroad and felt that he was a hundred times better than Jared. However, he abruptly realized that he had been too shallow at that very instant. "Please don't kill me! I beg you!" Terrified, he chickened out and admitted defeat. He was afraid of death and dared not commit murder. In fact, he had only pulled the trigger earlier due to his wrought nerves.

Despite having braced himself for the possibility of killing Jared, he still didn't dare pull the trigger and take a life when it came down to it for real. At the sight of his pathetic state, Jared lost the desire to kill him. He tossed the bullet to the ground and ordered coldly, "Starting today, get out of Horington.

Don't ever appear in front of me again!" After saying that, Jared spun on his heels and left the office. When he opened the office door, Xavier's secretary happened to be standing right by the door. The second she saw Xavier kneeling on the ground through the gap in the door, she was entirely stunned. Jared cast a glance at her, frightening her considerably.

Nevertheless, he said nothing, nor did he bother closing the door behind him. Instead, he left it ajar and allowed her to stare at Xavier, who was on his knees. "Buzz off! Scram!" Xavier roared at his secretary. Terror-stricken, the secretary hastily bolted. Inwardly, unease lingered within her, and she was worried sick that she would be dismissed for having seen Xavier in an embarrassing state. Unbeknownst to her, Xavier slowly picked up the gun and bullet from the ground right then.

After a final look at his office, he left. Ever since then, he never again appeared in the office or even in the whole of Horington. "Jared, did Mr. Jennings ask for you to talk about the commission? What did you say to him?" Zayne urgently demanded as soon as he saw Jared returning to the sales department. Although he loathed speaking to the man, he still did so for the sake of the commission. "Nothing at all," Jared replied frostily with a glance at him.

"You just want to keep all the commission for yourself, huh, Jared? Let me tell you that the company policy stipulates that the manager has a share in the commission no matter who in the sales department clinches a contract. Furthermore, we've already made several trips to Cosmic Chemical in the

past few months. You couldn't have gotten the contract without us, so don't think that you're all great and mighty!

If it weren't for me recommending you here, would you have been able to join the company?" Maria huffed upon seeing his glacial attitude. "I don't care about that paltry commission. If there's truly any, I won't take a single cent," Jared murmured placidly after eyeing her for a moment.

"You said it yourself, and everyone heard you, Jared! Don't regret not even taking a single cent!" Zayne hurriedly proclaimed in a booming voice when he heard that, afraid that the man would go back on his word. "I won't regret it!" Jared sneered. At once, utter elation deluged Zayne. If he doesn't want the commission, then it'll all be mine! At that time, I should be able to afford the down payment for a mansion at Dragon Bay!

Everyone in the sales department gaped at Jared in shock, all laughing at him for being such a fool. The commission for such a huge contract is definitely a pretty penny, but he's simply giving it all up with a single remark! "Hilda, you're in the same team as Jared, so you must hold on to the commission although he gave it up.

Don't be an idiot like him!" Lydia whispered, leaning close to Hilda. Hilda stole a peek at Jared a near distance away before she shook her head and asserted, "I don't want it either!" I wasn't the one who facilitated the contract, so I don't want the commission.

I'm not going to ask why he's giving it up, but perhaps it's because he has found a rich girlfriend, so he doesn't care about that trifling sum! "Well, they must be both sick in the head and have some kind of grudge against money!" Curling her lips, Lydia then stalked off.