A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online Chapter 321

The remaining three men instantly got on their knees and shivered profusely.

They knew the Whitaker family was cruel enough to take them out. The real head of the family was Lucy instead of Kane!

Lucy commanded, "Take care of Mr. Whitaker and leave the rest to me!"

She shot a pale Kane one last look before turning on her heel to leave.

After exiting the room, Lucy gave her brother, Wilbur, a call. It was clear that she would need the Jantz family's help to resolve the problem, for the Whitaker family wasn't capable enough of taking revenge.

Wilbur made his way to the Whitaker residence at once after receiving her call.

Anger swept over him at the sight of Tyrion lying in bed. "Lucy, who was the man who beat Ty up? Why didn't you tell me about it earlier?"

"Uncle Wilbur, you have to avenge me. It was Jared who crippled me! I'm going to be a cripple for the rest of my life!" Tyrion wailed.

He burst into tears after seeing Wilbur in person.

Wilbur was only a few years older than Tyrion, and the boys had practically grown up together. They were close to each other. Hearing Tyrion's cries, Wilbur felt his heart ache. "Ty, don't worry. I'll avenge you for sure!"

"Uncle Wilbur, it was Josephine's fault that I got beaten up by Jared. You have to capture her so I can vent my anger on her!" Tyrion added quickly.

"No problem. Just leave it to me!" Wilbur patted his shoulder comfortingly.

Lucy didn't share their sentiments. "Willy, don't listen to him. Josephine is the daughter of William Sullivan, the richest man in Horington. If you capture her, he'll kick up a fuss for

sure. We just have to capture the b*stard who beat Ty up. Don't cause more trouble," she advised.

"Leave it to me, Lucy. So what if he's the richest man in Horington? He should be honored that Ty is interested in his daughter!"

Wilbur was unfazed. He proceeded to ask Tyrion some questions before he left.

Lucy said nothing. Seeing my son in such a condition, I should just let them be.

Alas, that was precisely why the Whitaker family was wiped out of existence.

Back in Yeringham, Jared was still working hard to craft the revitalizing pills. He had no idea the Whitaker family had sent someone to deal with him. Even if he knew about it, he couldn't be bothered.

It took him twenty-four hours to craft one hundred revitalizing pills. Tommy stood guard outside his room when he was busy doing that, while Josephine got bored and went to Frida and Yasmin to pass the time.

"Josephine's not back yet?" Jared asked Tommy as he glanced at the night sky.

"Mr. Chance, Ms. Sullivan called a while earlier to inform us that she'll be back after dinner. She's currently with the Shaw sisters," Tommy responded politely.

"I see." Jared nodded in acknowledgment. It was normal for Josephine to spend some time having fun with them as they hadn't gotten to meet in years.

Right when Jared and Tommy were about to leave for dinner, the phone suddenly rang.

Jared fished his phone out and realized it was a call from Walter. He found it strange for Walter to call him at this hour

Walter rarely contacts me directly.

After the call was connected, Walter's anxious voice could be heard. "Mr. Chance, we're in trouble. Deep trouble!"

Jared was stunned. "Mr. Grange, what happened? Calm down and explain slowly."

"Lagrange Monastery is in trouble! Please come back now," Walter pleaded. The fear in his trembling voice was unmistakable.

"All right. I'll head back right now!" Jared promised and hung up the phone.

His expression turned frosty.

"Mr. Chance, what happened?" Tommy asked carefully. He had noticed something off about Jared's expression.

"Abbot Erasmus is in trouble. I need to head back now, so stay here with Josephine and protect her," Jared said.

He strode back to his room to pack up.