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A Man Like None Other Chapter 243

Chapter 243 Less Than A Thousand

“The thing is, Frederick is too used to having his way all the time because of his social status. Although his father, Mr. Lowe, is an honest and upright man, he’s too busy with work to keep track of his son’s behavior. At the same time, no one around him dared to tell him anything bad about his son. That’s how Frederick has become so bumptious. I’ll go and get some pointers from Mr. Grange regarding this.” William left to find Walter after saying that.

“You shouldn’t have been so rough! We might be in trouble now!” Josephine shot Jared a helpless look.

“Well, that’s what happens when someone lays a finger on you!” the man said with a straight face while staring at her.

Upon seeing how protective Jared was of her, Josephine could not help but feel touched. After rolling her eyes at him, she suggested, “You better leave and lie low in the meantime. Let my dad consult Mr. Grange first. You should only return once they’ve settled that matter.”

Josephine then pushed Jared out of the residence, urging him to leave as soon as possible as she was afraid Frederick might bring some men over to take revenge.

Left with no choice, Jared let out a resigned sigh and headed home. Since the resources inside the Starry Compass were enough for him to cultivate for a full day, he did not go anywhere else.

The following morning, William gave Jared a call to invite him over to the Sullivan residence. As it was his future father-in-law’s order, he dared not defy it.

When Jared arrived at the Sullivan residence, he saw the older man had filled the trunk of a car with gifts.

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“Jared, I’ll bring you to visit Mr. Lowe at his home. We should go over and apologize sincerely. Being the honorable man he is, I think he’ll forgive you,” William said.

Jared had initially thought of rejecting the idea but changed his mind upon seeing the dark eye circles on William’s face. He must’ve been up all night worrying about it!

Josephine wanted to go along as well, but William thought it was a bad idea because things could potentially get ugly if a scuffle were to break out due to her.

After making all the preparations, William drove Jared to the mayor’s house.

Glen Lowe had been the mayor of Horington for more than a decade by then. Through his own hard work, he successfully developed Horington from a town to a city. Indeed, he was a competent government official.

Soon, they arrived in an old neighborhood. Glen’s house was a simple two-story house with a land size of around two hundred square meters.

It was an extremely unorthodox sight for Glen to live in such a neighborhood, considering how successful he was as the mayor of the city over the past decade. Yet, there was a luxury car worth over a million parked in front of the house. Needless to say, the car seemed to be sticking out like a sore thumb.

“Watch what you say when we’re inside. Also, don’t do anything impulsive!” William exhorted.

Jared nodded in acquiescence.

Upon ringing the doorbell, a middle-aged woman in an apron answered the door. That woman was none other than Glen’s wife, Helen Wood.

“Hi, Mrs. Lowe! We’ve made an appointment with Mr. Lowe!” William greeted in a respectful manner when he saw the middle-aged woman.

Jared was shocked to learn about the woman’s identity. She’s the mayor’s wife? Isn’t she dressed a bit too casually for a woman of her social status?

“Come on in, Sullivan! Glen told me you were coming.” Helen welcomed their arrival cheerfully. “Why did you bring gifts along? Don’t you know Glen doesn’t like receiving gifts?”

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"These are just food such as milk and honey, Mrs. Lowe. Don't worry; the total value isn't over a thousand!" William explained hastily.

Apparently, Glen had a quirky rule for visitors. Regardless of his relationships with them, he would refuse to receive their gifts if they were worth over a thousand.

Helen only accepted the gifts upon hearing William's explanation. "Please sit, the both of you. Glen is still having a meeting with some businessmen. I think he'll be done shortly!"

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Chapter 244 Honorable

"Thank you, Mrs. Lowe!" William smiled faintly before sitting down on a couch along with Jared.

While waiting for Glen, the latter took the opportunity to scan the room he was in. The furniture in this house is old and worthless. This doesn't seem like a house fit for a mayor at all! Besides, Helen's so friendly and humble, although she's the mayor's wife. I don't understand how Frederick ended up being so different from his mother.

Not long after that, the door to the study was opened, and four men walked out.

One of them was Glen. He was in his forties and looked like a total gentleman with glasses on. Although he was dressed in simple clothing, he exuded an authoritative aura.

The three other men must be the businessmen Helen mentioned. One of them was a skinny guy with a goatee. Apart from his glinting eyes, Jared felt a wave of spiritual energy emitting from his body.

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"Is he an energy cultivator as well?" Jared mumbled under his breath and could not help sparing him a few more looks.

"I hope you'd reconsider our offer, Mr. Lowe. Our investment would definitely bring more opportunities to Horington and help in the city's economic development. As long as you're willing to give us the southern region, we can transform it into another city within three years," the businessman with a goatee declared.

"I'm sorry, but I can't make my decision solely based on financial gains and have my descendants denounce me. Besides, I must look after the welfare of the citizens. Money isn't the only thing I need to safeguard my position. The support of the people is also essential. I don't think we need to discuss this further. Show yourselves out," Glen said with a frosty expression on his face.

It was apparent that his meeting with the businessmen had ended on a sour note.

"Well, if you're so adamant about it, Mr. Lowe, I guess we have nothing else to talk about. Goodbye!" With that, the businessman with a goatee reached out for a handshake.

Although the discussion was not fruitful, a customary handshake was still deemed necessary. Hence, Glen shook the man's hand.

As soon as their hands came into contact, a wisp of black mist could be seen being transferred from the man's palm into Glen's body.

While Glen was utterly oblivious to it, Jared witnessed the whole thing. He furrowed his brows immediately and stared intently at the man.

It was as if the businessman was aware of it, for he turned his head toward Jared and gave him a once-over before shifting his gaze back to Glen.

After the three businessmen left, Glen looked terribly enraged as he sat sipping the tea prepared by Helen.

"Glen, Sullivan has been waiting for you!" Helen reminded.

With that, Glen came back to his senses. Standing up with an apologetic look, he greeted William, "Hi, Sullivan! Come and have a sit. I was so upset that I'd forgotten about you!"

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“Oh, don’t worry about it, Mr. Lowe. You’re working so hard day and night for Horington! We’re very grateful for your time!” William then walked toward Glen, with Jared following closely behind.

“Sullivan, you’re one of the main reasons Horington has become what it is today! Without your help, it’d be an impossible feat for me.” Glen chuckled and continued, “Fred had kept me up to date regarding your family’s land at the western part of the city. I’ve already arranged for people to expedite the approvals. As long as it’s a legitimate business, you can always come to me directly. There’s no need to ask Fred to be the middleman!”

He then queried, “On a side note, Mr. Grange told me on the phone that you’ve come to apologize to me. What’s that about?”

In response, William explained hurriedly, “There was a misunderstanding between Jared and Fred at my house yesterday, Mr. Lowe. A scuffle broke out, and Jared acted impulsively when he struck Fred. Hence, I’ve brought him here to apologize for his mistakes.”

Glen cast a glance at Jared and flashed a faint smile. “It’s normal for youngsters to have a bit of a temper. You didn’t have to get Mr. Grange to call me for such a trivial matter. I thought you had done something illegal. If that’s the case, it would never work no matter who calls me!”

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