A Man Like None Other Chapter 235

Chapter 235 A Gruesome Apology

Everyone was dumbfounded, and even Leroy was grudgingly impressed. Jared seemed to have defeated his opponents with the barest hint of effort.

Benji had woefully underestimated Jared's abilities, and he groaned, "Get Mr. Lewis here at once!"

One of the waiters rushed off.

Everyone in the room grew nervous at the thought of Tommy's arrival. They were mere bystanders, yet Tommy's reputation preceded him.

"Jared?" Virgil called out hesitantly. He was still holding the chair from earlier.

Smiling, Jared asked, "Are you scared, Virgil?"

Virgil clenched his jaw and shook his head. "There's nothing to be scared of at this point. I'm ready to fight to the end!"

That earned him a quiet smile from Jared.

Leroy's arrogance grew as he anticipated Tommy's arrival, and he warned, "Watch out, Jared. Once Mr. Lewis is here, he'll have you hacked to pieces!"

"I can't wait," Jared replied drily before returning to his seat, cool as a cucumber.

In fact, Tommy had been awaiting Jared's arrival on the third floor for some time now. Despite his concern over Jared's prolonged absence, he did not want to rush Jared and could only wait patiently for the latter's arrival.

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A waiter burst into Tommy's room on the third floor and announced, "Mr. Lewis, there's trouble happening downstairs. Someone beat up Benji!"

"What? How dare they cause trouble in my restaurant! Is it someone from the Crimson Dragon Gang?" Tommy demanded, jumping to his feet in an instant.

He hurried downstairs as the waiter explained, "I'm not sure, but he's very strong!"

Tommy frowned. If he's strong, then he's obviously here to cause trouble. No one but the Crimson Dragon Gang has dared to mess things up on my turf. It could be them since Steven was humiliated just days earlier!

Soon enough, Tommy came to the second floor. He kicked the door open and was about to reprimand the troublemaker until he saw Jared sitting in the room. He quickly swallowed the insults on the tip of his tongue, and he subconsciously shuddered with fear.

Oblivious to Tommy's emotions, Benji struggled to get up and croaked, "Mr. Lewis, he-"

Tommy ignored him and made a beeline for Jared.

Leroy cackled in glee as Tommy approached Jared. He taunted, "You're dead meat, Jared!"

To his shock, Tommy greeted Jared courteously, "Mr. Chance!"

Silently, Jared placed his cup on the table, and Tommy immediately refilled it for him.

Everyone stared on in disbelief, flabbergasted by the turn of events.

Tommy appeared to worship Jared just as Leyton did earlier.

It seemed unimaginable to them that Jared could wield such influence over these important men.

Leroy and Benji were perhaps the most stunned of them all.

Benji stuttered as he asked, "M-Mr. Lewis, who is he?"

He had already realized that he had grossly misjudged the situation.

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Instead of answering him, Tommy asked, "How long have you been serving me, Benji?"

"It has been f-five years, Mr. Lewis!" Benji stammered nervously.

Calmly, Tommy clapped Benji on the shoulder and commented, "Five years is a long time."

His cryptic statement sent alarm bells ringing in Benji's head, who immediately knelt before Tommy.

He was no stranger to Tommy's personality, and his present silence spoke volumes about his murderous intent.

Benji muttered, "Please spare my life, Mr. Lewis. Please!"

Tommy was unmoved as he tossed a sharp dagger on the ground and said, "Cut your hand off!"

Benji stared at the dagger. After a momentary hesitation, he grabbed the dagger and brought it down on his left hand.

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Chapter 236 Stupefied

A blood-curdling scream filled the air as Benji cut off his left hand.

The bloody scene frightened everyone into silence, most of all Leroy.

Benji clutched his bleeding wrist and eked out, "Thank you for sparing my life, Mr. Lewis!"

Coldly, Tommy tossed out, "Don't thank me. Thank Mr. Chance!"

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"Thank you, Mr. Chance. I will not forget your kindness!" Benji turned and knelt before Jared instead.

Leroy stammered in utter disbelief, "B-Benji?"

He stared at his cousin, stupefied by the horrifying turn of events.

Benji yelled at him, "F*cker! Get on your knees right now!"

Petrified into submission, Leroy hastily fell to his knees. He kept his head lowered and his mouth shut.

Jared stood up and walked toward the exit.

Tommy followed him and addressed Benji coldly, "Your cousin was disrespectful toward Mr. Chance. I'll trust you to teach him a lesson."

"Understood, Mr. Lewis!" Benji nodded fervently.

Jared lifted a finger and pointed at Pamela. He commented, "Deal with this woman too."

Pamela was already pale and shuddering in fear, and she fainted from shock the minute Jared pointed her out.

"Yes, Mr. Chance. I understand," came Benji's reply.

Jared allowed his gaze to rove over the room once more, and his classmates all looked away, trying their best to shrink into themselves. Juliette hid at the back, terrified that she would suffer the same fate as Pamela or Leroy.

Finally, Jared's gaze landed on Virgil, and he smiled. "Work hard, Virgil. I trust in your abilities. If you have any difficulties in the future, you can seek Tommy's help."

Tommy piped up, "Of course! Virgil, you can contact me anytime for help!"

Virgil could only nod repeatedly in reply.

Benji steeled his nerves as Jared and Tommy took their leave. He ordered his men to drag Leroy and Pamela out of the restaurant. Terrified screams rang out soon after. Benji did not take Tommy's orders lightly.

Jared's classmates regretted the way they had acted earlier. If they had not teased and mocked him so, Jared might have given them unimaginable riches like he did Virgil.

Meanwhile, Jared and Tommy had arrived at the room on the third floor.

Jared asked, "Have you heard anything of Steven? Has he been causing you trouble?"

Shaking his head, Tommy replied, "He hasn't. His master, Hydra, is a rare sight, and he has been difficult to track down."

"Hmph! Even his grandmaster hardly frightens me. All these experts of ancient martial arts are nothing to me," Jared scoffed.

"Well, of course, My Lord. They are no match for your immortal techniques!" Tommy chimed in.

Jared smiled and said, "No need to butter me up." He took an enhancement pill from his pocket and offered, "I have a pill here that can increase your abilities upon consumption. Once you take it, Steven will cower in the face of your prowess."

Tommy was fascinated. The pill was smaller than a thumb and looked utterly unassuming. Can it truly boost my abilities?

He asked curiously, "My Lord, what pill is this? It sounds impressive."

"It's an enhancement pill. Don't underestimate its effects. The herbs used to craft one pill cost millions!"

"What?" Tommy exclaimed and immediately swallowed the pill.

Warmth filled his abdomen and began spreading out toward the rest of his body.

Soon enough, Tommy felt his body surging with energy and in need of release.

Jared noticed the change in Tommy and smiled. "Does your building have a backyard? Go ahead and give it a try!"

"Yes, there is!" Tommy immediately led him out the back.