

## **A Warrior Undefeatable Novel Chapter 31 - 40**

### Chapter 31, A Man Like None Other

Scarface was stunned for a brief moment. Slowly retrieving his phone, he gave Tommy a call. Since he didn't know who Jared was, he didn't dare let him make the call. Soon, the call went through. As Tommy's sleepy voice rang out, it was obvious that he hadn't gotten out of bed yet. "Mr. Lewis, someone is causing trouble in Antique Street. He says that he knows you and wants me to give you a call," Scarface carefully reported. "Who is he? What's his name?" Tommy asked. "I don't know his name, but he's wearing a bronze ring with a dragon on top and even asked me if I recognized it," Scarface added. "F\*ck!" Tommy swore as he jumped out of bed at once. "Scarface, listen to me closely. You had better treat him like a king. If you somehow offend him,

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

he will annihilate your entire family. It would do you good to remember that.”

The moment he finished,

Tommy ended the call.

He then got dressed and rushed toward Antique Street. Listening to the call-end tone, Scarface was

stupefied. Despite having served Tommy for over ten years, he had never seen him panic like this before.

Putting away his phone, Scarface looked at Jared and trembled violently.

Oblivious to the change in

Scarface, the fat stall owner stared at Jared with contempt and complained,

“Scarface, this man is

spouting nonsense.

How can Mr. Lewis know a fool like him? He’s lying to you, and you should quickly get that piece of jade

back!” Slap! The moment he finished speaking, he was slapped forcefully on the face by Scarface. “You

b\*stard! He isn’t the one lying. Don’t think that I’m not aware of the racket you’re running here. It seems to

me that you no longer want to stay here anymore!” The stall owner was stunned after being slapped.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

After all, he had no idea what was going on. Nonetheless, some of those in the crowd were sharp enough to realize that Jared must have very powerful patrons. “Sir, I’m sorry about just now. Please rest a while, as Mr. Lewis will be here very soon,” Scarface apologized in an ingratiating tone. He didn’t recognize Jared and wasn’t aware that he was the leader of the Dragon Sect. In actual fact, most of the members of the Templar Regiment weren’t even aware that they were part of the Dragon Sect.

After all, it was a secret only known to a very select few. Having heard that Tommy was on his way, Jared decided to wait for him. He knew that blindly searching for the spiritual brush and cinnabar rosary would get him nowhere. Since Tommy was in charge of Antique Street, he would definitely be familiar with the wares sold there. Thus, Jared decided to ask him about it. “What are you waiting for? Get a chair for our distinguished guest to sit!”

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

Scarface kicked the stall owner's leg forcefully. "Okay!" The stall owner was baffled as he took out a chair from the room for Jared. More than ten minutes later, a car screeched loudly to a stop. The moment the door swung open, Tommy ran over quickly. When the crowd saw Tommy, they lowered their heads one by one, not daring to look up. When Tommy arrived in front of Jared, he remarked while panting heavily, "My Lo— Mr. Chance, please let me know ahead of time the next time you come here. I know the place very well and can accompany you on your visit." "I was just browsing," Jared plainly answered. Tommy then looked at Scarface and asked, "Scarface, what happened?" Not really sure himself, Scarface related everything he knew. Tommy wasn't a fool and quickly grasped the situation. "Damn it, how dare he go around scamming others in my name!" Tommy cursed. "Destroy his stall, and throw him out after breaking his limbs. Going forward, he's forbidden from setting foot in Antique Street!"

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

*Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)*

Overwhelmed by shock, the store owner collapsed onto the ground.

“Mr. Lewis, Mr. Lewis, please have mercy...” Despite begging continuously, his pleas fell on deaf ears.

Soon, a pained cry rang out. After that, he was carried away from the scene.

Everyone, especially the other store owners who had berated Jared, was so frightened that their faces lost all color. Some even peed their pants.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

## Chapter 32, A Man Like None Other

“Scarface, get rid of the crowd. There’s nothing to see here,” Tommy instructed. “Shoo! Go away, all of you. What’s there to see here? Whoever forcibly buys or sells something the next time, this will be the consequence!” Scarface roared at the crowd, causing everyone to scatter. “Mr. Chance, are you looking for anything in particular? There’s nothing really interesting here at the stalls. The truly good stuff is inside!” Tommy explained.

“I would like to buy a spiritual brush and cinnabar rosary. Do you have them here?” Jared asked. Tommy was baffled as he didn’t know what the spiritual brush Jared was talking about was. Also, cinnabar rosaries could be found everywhere. Despite that, he didn’t dare clarify. Instead, he respectfully replied,

“Mr. Chance, I’ll take you to a couple of antique shops where you can check if they have what you need. To be honest, I don’t really know much about this stuff either.” “Sure, lead the way!” Jared nodded. With

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

Tommy personally guiding Jared, the antique shop owners brought out their best wares. Unfortunately, none of them was what Jared was looking for. By then, Tommy was at the end of his wits.

“Mr. Chance, this is all that Antique Street has to offer. Since you haven’t found what you need, do you want me to send my men to check other places?” “It’s fine. This search boils down to luck. Even if they see it, they probably wouldn’t recognize it.” Jared waved his hand as he was aware that it was futile.

“That’s true.” Tommy nodded in agreement.

“In that case, it’s time I take my leave.” Since he had failed to find what he was looking for, there was no reason for him to stay any longer. Just when he was about to go, something occurred to Tommy, who called out at once, “Mr. Chance, wait!” “Is there something else?” Jared asked. “Mr. Chance, I suddenly remembered a place that might carry what you’re looking for.” With that, Tommy ordered his men to prepare the car and invited Jared to get in. On the way there, Tommy began to explain.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

The man he was taking Tommy to see was called Walter Grange. He was a high-ranking state government official who had retired. For his retirement, he built a villa on a beautiful plot of land in Horington to spend the rest of his life in. However, Walter enjoyed collecting antiques. Hence, his villa was filled with them, with some even shipped in from overseas. In fact, Antique Street paled in comparison to his home. Meanwhile, Jared was surprised to hear that someone as influential as Walter was living out his retirement in the small city of Horington. If he was still an ordinary person and hadn't learned his skills from Draco, he wouldn't have had the opportunity to encounter such a distinguished figure. Soon, their car stopped in front of a classical-looking villa. A servant ran over and spoke to Tommy softly before returning inside. Shortly after, an old man with a white beard walked out with the help of his walking stick. The moment he saw Tommy, he burst into hearty laughter.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>



“Mr. Lewis, it’s a wonderful surprise to see you here!” Tommy quickly stepped forward to meet him and replied cordially, “Mr. Grange, you flatter me. You can just call me by my name Tommy, as I most definitely don’t deserve the respect you’re gracing.” As a former high-ranking member of the state government, Walter was still someone powerful despite being retired. Thus, Tommy didn’t dare offend him. After exchanging pleasantries, Walter looked at Jared and scrutinized him. He then asked, “Mr. Lewis, this man looks unfamiliar. He...” “Oh, this is Mr. Chance. I hope I’m not imposing by bringing him here to see you,” Tommy explained at once. Walter’s gaze flashed with surprise at the deference Tommy showed Jared despite his young age. Nevertheless, it lasted only for a fleeting moment as he recovered his composure quickly

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

### Chapter 33, A Man Like None Other

“Please, come in!” Walter simply nodded at Jared to greet him. From his perspective, the only reason Tommy was treating Jared with such respect was that his family was rich and powerful, and certainly not due to Jared’s own capabilities. The moment Jared stepped into the villa with Tommy, he could feel an intense rush of spiritual energy. In the garden, he saw a clump of trees with extremely thick trunks. They were so big that they blocked out most of the sunlight. As they continued walking in, he saw an exquisitely designed landscape complete with a pavilion built with classical architecture. “Mr. Grange, your trees must be really old, aren’t they?” Jared couldn’t help but ask as he could feel the surge of spiritual energy coming from them. “Mr. Chance, these trees are hundreds of years old. They are the reason why Mr. Grange built his villa here,” Tommy explained. Jared nodded, finally

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

understanding why Walter chose to retire in Horington despite it being an unassuming city. Places that were filled with spiritual energy were indeed excellent for living out one's old age. Nourished by spiritual energy, one was able to beat back the effects of aging. After walking along a corridor, the group arrived in the main hall.

It was filled with antique furniture, each of them at least a hundred years old. There was even a Dragon Throne right in the center of the hall with nine giant dragons carved onto it. With a golden throw draped upon it, the throne looked as if it was constantly in use. Staring at the Dragon Throne, Jared furrowed his brows at it. "Please, have a seat." Walter waved his hand casually before settling down on the throne.

Once Tommy and Jared were seated, Walter ordered his servants to serve coffee. "Mr. Lewis, whatever it is you need my help with, please go ahead and speak your mind." Walter obviously knew Tommy wanted

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

something. After Tommy looked in Jared's direction, Jared explained, "Since we're aware that you love collecting antiques, I would like to ask if you have any spiritual brushes here? The kind used by famous scholars of old?"

Also, I'm looking for cinnabar rosaries that are imbued with fresh animal blood." "Spiritual brush?" Walter knitted his brows in thought. "Mr. Grange, we're definitely not asking it for free. As long as you have it, I'm willing to pay whatever price you name." Tommy quickly dispelled any doubts Walter had. "There's no need for that." Walter smiled plainly. "If I do have it, I don't mind giving it to you. After all, money is of no use to me."

"That's true. Money is indeed meaningless to you." Tommy nodded repeatedly. "Calligraphy brushes are inherently consumables. Therefore, it's almost impossible to find one that has been left around for so long.

As for cinnabar rosaries imbued with fresh animal blood, I've never heard of one like that before." Despite

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

shaking his head, Walter continued, “Having said that, perhaps you can look for them in a monastery.

After all, the priests there often use them to draw seals for exorcism rituals.

Consequently, their

calligraphy brushes might contain some spirituality as well!” Jared was elated upon hearing Walter’s

words, as he had forgotten about the idea. The calligraphy brushes used by the priests would definitely be

imbued with spirituality.

It was highly likely he would find a cinnabar rosary there too. Hence, all he needed to do was to find a

monastery instead of running all over Antique Street for his search. “Mr.

Grange, thank you for your

guidance.” Jared got to his feet and bowed. Walter laughed heartily. “Don’t mention it. It was nothing but a

casual remark.”

“Mr. Grange, excuse me for asking, but where did your Dragon Throne come from?” Jared inquired. “Oh?

You can tell how special this throne is?” Filled with pride, Walter explained,

“I spent a lot of money to

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

*Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)*

purchase this chair from overseas.

It's a genuine Dragon Throne from one of the ancient dynasties. The emperor back then used to sit on it.”

Walter gently ran his fingers over the throne. Evidently, he was enamored with it.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

### Chapter 34, A Man Like None Other

The Dragon Throne was a symbol of one's status. Although Walter had collected many antiques, the throne was obviously his favorite. Every day, he would sit on it and feel the authority of an emperor. "Mr. Grange, I would like to advise you to burn the Dragon Throne so that you may live longer," Jared persuaded. "What do you mean?" Walter's brows knitted at Jared's words. "Are you cursing me to my death?" Walter was infuriated. If it wasn't for Tommy, Jared wouldn't even have been worthy to step into his villa grounds. And yet, he was now spewing such vile words to him. "Mr. Grange, please calm down. Mr. Chance must have his reasons for saying that." Tommy sprang to his feet to mollify Walter. Then he turned to Jared. "Mr. Chance, you can be frank with us. After all, Mr. Grange is no outsider." Tommy naturally knew that Jared was someone capable.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

Otherwise, there was no way for him to be the overlord of the Dragon Sect.

“Kid, if you’re unable to give me a good reason, no one will be able to save you!” Snorting, Walter stood up from the Dragon Throne.

Unfazed, Jared explained with a smile, “The Dragon Throne did belong to an emperor from an ancient dynasty. Unfortunately, it’s covered with a vengeful aura.

If my guess is correct, an emperor died on this very throne before. There’s no other reason why it would

be tainted with so much hatred otherwise. “The reason you don’t feel anything while being seated is that

the spiritual energy within this entire area is being concentrated here. Hence, it’s suppressing the Dragon

Throne’s aura for the time being. But as of now, the nine dragons on the throne have been filled with hatred.

If you continue to keep it, you might lose your life very soon. Can’t you see that the eyes of the dragons

have begun to turn black?” Jared’s words sent a chill down Walter’s spine and jolted him into action. When

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelsHubs>



he took a closer look at the Dragon Throne, he realized the nine dragon heads had indeed turned slightly

black compared to the colors on the rest of the throne. “Kid, stop this fear-mongering of yours.

The dragon heads have turned black due to oxidation from the passage of time. It’s not filled with hatred.

That’s just a load of crap!” Walter snapped and slammed his hand on the table. “Whatever!” Jared gave a

disdainful scoff. “I wanted to save your life in return for the guidance you provided. And yet, you don’t

appreciate it. Perhaps this is what fate has in store for you. You might feel okay now, but you’ve been

having nightmares every night for at least a month.

In your nightmare, you’re being constricted by a python, causing you to suffocate till you wake up!” With

that, Jared turned and left. “Mr. Chance!” With an embarrassed expression on his face, Tommy ran after

him. Meanwhile, Walter was stunned after being overwhelmed by Jared’s words. I told no one about my

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

dreams. So, how does he know about it in such great detail? “Wait!” Walter called out as he too chased after Jared.

“What’s wrong? Did I hit the nail on the head?” Jared sneered. Finally, Walter nodded in embarrassment.

“Ki— Mr. Chance, you’re right. I’ve been having nightmares recently.

Moreover, the same dream has

haunted me for a long time now.” “The python in your dream is actually the nine dragons on the throne.

Despite the hatred that’s suffusing them, they have yet to turn entirely black.

Once they do, even God

won’t be able to save you,” Jared replied blandly. “In that case, what should I do?” Walter fully trusted

Jared by then. “Burn the Dragon Throne. You can’t use just any ordinary fire either.

Instead, you have to burn it with paper notes until nothing is left,” Jared

explained. “This...” Looking at the

Dragon Throne, Walter’s eyes were filled with reluctance.

After all, he had spent significant effort to purchase it from overseas and naturally felt it a shame to

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

*Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)*

suddenly burn it. Thus, he asked Jared again, “Mr. Chance, other than setting the Dragon Throne on fire, is there any other way?”

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

Chapter 35, A Man Like None Other

“There is!” Jared nodded. “All I need to do is to extract the Dragon Throne’s hatred and destroy the vengeful dragons.” Walter was ecstatic to hear Jared’s reply. “In that case, Mr. Chance, please go ahead!”

“Why should I help you? In your eyes, I’m nothing but a fraud,” Jared sneered. Immediately, Walter was filled with remorse. “Mr. Chance, it was my mistake. I didn’t know any better and offended you instead.

I hope you won’t hold it against me and are willing to save my life!” Walter pleaded sincerely. At the same time, Tommy interceded, “Mr. Chance, Mr. Grange didn’t mean to insult you. I hope you can help him as he will still be of use to us in the future.” Tommy’s intention was obvious. Walter could be instrumental in the Templar Regiment’s expansion in Horington. Therefore, by helping Walter, Jared would be helping the Dragon Sect at the same time.

“Going forward, if you have any use for me, I’ll be at your service.” Walter hurriedly made his stance clear.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

Only then did Jared nod in agreement. “Fine, I’ll help you destroy the dragons.” With that, Jared walked up to the Dragon Throne. His hand darted out to press on one of the dragon’s heads.

The next moment, a strange scene unfolded. The carved dragon began to emit a faint golden hue. What followed was the sound of agonized dragon roars that rumbled on incessantly. Meanwhile, Tommy and Walter watched on in astonishment. Illuminated by the golden light, the nine dragons began to move and rise into the sky. While their bodies emitted a black mist, they stared furiously at Jared, as if he had foiled their grand plan. In the blink of an eye, the black mist enveloped the entire living hall, causing Tommy and Walter to have difficulty breathing. At the same time, the century-old trees outside seemed to have sensed what was going on and began to sway violently even though there wasn’t any breeze at all. With their mouths gaping wide, both Tommy and Walter were stupefied by the sight of the giant dragons. Walter, in particular, was already drenched in

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

sweat.

The thought of how he had been sitting on top of a group of demonic creatures every day caused him to tremble in fear. “Hatred induced dragons, begone!” Jared’s expression was calm. With a flick of his hands, rays of golden light penetrated the dragons’ bodies. Unleashing roars of desperation, the dragons began to morph into balls of black mist, which then flew toward Jared. Opening his mouth, Jared took a deep breath to suck the black mist into his stomach.

In the very next moment, peace returned to the living hall. Draco’s Focus Technique is amazing! It can actually absorb and cultivate energy from hatred too! The thought delighted Jared. Other than cultivating spiritual energy, the Focus Technique was able to do the same with hatred and anger, absorbing them to increase one’s strength. Having digested the energy from hatred, Jared could feel his power growing stronger.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

After a long while, Walter finally recovered from his shock. He quickly went up to Jared and bowed.

“Thank you, Mr. Chance, for saving my life. I will never forget this!” “Don’t mention it. I was just doing it for

my own self-interest.” Jared waved his hand dismissively. The energy he derived from the hatred

absorbed was more than what he could cultivate in half a month’s time.

Walter was slightly surprised as

he didn’t know what Jared meant.

Nonetheless, he didn’t dare dig any further. After all, there was a lot about the supernatural world that was

beyond comprehension for laymen like him. Turning his gaze to the Dragon Throne, Walter carefully

asked, “Mr. Chance, about the throne...” “The Dragon Throne has become an ordinary chair.

Other than satisfying your ego, it has no other use. That aside, you have to take meticulous care of the old

trees in the villa grounds, as they are the key to you living a long and healthy life,” Jared remarked while

looking at the trees outside.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

*Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)*

It was a shame the trees couldn't be transplanted, as the spiritual energy they emitted would have been helpful to his training. If they could, Jared would have transported them to the top of the hill at Dragon Bay.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>



Chapter 36, A Man Like None Other

“All right. I’ll have my men take good care of the trees. Also, with regards to the spiritual brush and cinnabar rosary, I’ll help you find them too. I happen to know Abbot Erasmus of Lagrange Monastery very well and will get him to help,” Walter offered. “Thank you, Mr. Grange!” Jared nodded. “It’s getting late, so I’ll have to take my leave.” After checking his watch, Jared realized it was almost noon and time for him to go home for lunch.

“Mr. Chance, if you don’t mind, why don’t you have lunch here? I’ll get someone to prepare it right away,” Walter nervously invited. Considering Walter’s utmost admiration for Jared, he wanted to ingratiate himself at every available opportunity. Looking at Walter, Jared nodded in agreement. “I hope I’m not imposing.” “Not at all, not at all.” Elated at Jared’s response, Walter ordered his servants to prepare the food immediately.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

Meanwhile, at Horington Hospital, Leyton's arm had been wrapped up in a sling while Sandy stayed by his side. "Damn that Jared! Once I've recovered, I'll definitely kill him," Leyton bellowed out of frustration.

Jared had broken his arm, threw his wedding into chaos, and turned the Scott family into Horington's laughingstock. Consequently, there was no way Leyton would take all that lying down. "Ley, don't be angry.

I ordered Warrick to teach Jared a lesson by hiring professional fighters this time. He'll definitely have

Jared beaten to a pulp," Sandy remarked while peeling an orange. "If the Sullivan family hadn't gotten in the way, Jared would have been dead!" A cold glint flashed in Leyton's eyes. Gritting his teeth, he grabbed

the orange Sandy had peeled and threw it into his mouth. Right at that moment, Sandy's phone rang.

After answering it, her expression drastically changed before she ended the call at once. "Who was it?"

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

Leyton asked. “It was Warrick. He said that they were beaten up by Jared. Not just that, but his arm was also broken!” Sandy frowned. “What in the world did Jared learn during his three years in prison? How did he become such a good fighter?” “They’re nothing but useless scum, especially your classmate. F\*ck it, looks like I need to do it myself!”

With his rage intensifying, Leyton gave Sandy a look before pulling her over. Then he tore off her clothes without warning. “Ah... Ley!” Sandy screamed out of embarrassment as they were inside the hospital.

However, Leyton couldn’t care less because of the urge to vent his rage. Just when he was preparing to do so, he realized he couldn’t get it up. All at once, he was seized by panic since he didn’t know what was wrong.

Can my broken arm affect the performance of other bodily functions? “L-Ley, is it because you’re too nervous?” Sandy asked meekly. “Nervous your ass! Get in position for me...” Pushing Sandy forcefully, he

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

began to get it on again. Unfortunately, it was a futile effort no matter how hard he tried. “Ahem!”

Suddenly, Yoel entered the room. When he saw his son trying to hump Sandy, he blushed instantly and coughed to announce his presence.

Both of them were given a fright. As for Sandy, she quickly put her clothes back on. “This is ridiculous!

With your hand broken, how can you still engage in such horseplay?” Yoel admonished Leyton. Despite

hanging his head, Leyton’s eyes were burning with rage. “Dad, I want Jared dead.

No matter what, he must die!” At that moment, Leyton blamed his impotence on Jared. He assumed it was

related to his broken arm. In truth, Jared was responsible for it. However, it wasn’t because he had broken

Leyton’s arm. Instead, he had crippled Leyton’s manhood at the Gibson residence.

“Stay out of the matter, and just focus on your recovery. Since Tommy didn’t take any action against him, I

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

*Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)*

have to investigate and find out what sort of backing he has.” Although Yoel was furious, he didn’t let his anger get to his head. He knew that there was a reason why Tommy didn’t touch Jared.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

### Chapter 37, A Man Like None Other

“Dad, that b\*stard—” “Shut up!” Before Leyton could finish, Yoel shot him a fearsome glare, frightening him into silence. “Mr. Scott, I know Jared very well because we were together in university. He doesn’t have any sort of background or support. His dad used to be a government servant but became a street cleaner after he was sacked. So, don’t let him frighten you,” Sandy explained while straightening her clothes. “You know sh\*t!” Yoel shot her a cold glance. “You stupid b\*tch! If not for you, Leyton wouldn’t be in this condition. You’re nothing but a jinx!” Yoel stormed off the moment he finished. In truth, he had objected to their wedding as he felt that Sandy’s family wasn’t up to his standards. Unfortunately, Sandy somehow managed to bewitch Leyton to the extent of getting him to marry her. Sandy’s face purpled in anger after being scolded by Yoel. Nonetheless, she didn’t dare say a word of protest. This was the price she had to pay for marrying into a

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

rich family. “Damn that Jared! I’ll never forgive him!” Sandy hissed through her clenched teeth after Yoel was gone. She didn’t dare offend Yoel or Leyton. Hence, her only option was to vent her frustrations on Jared. Back at Walter’s villa, he, Tommy, and Jared were drinking happily together. They had enjoyed each other’s company throughout the entire lunch. Everyone present was envious of Jared for being able to share the table with such illustrious men despite his young age. “Mr. Chance, today’s meal is just a casual one. But tomorrow, I plan to hold a feast at Glamor Hotel, where I’ll be inviting distinguished guests from both the political and business establishments of Horington. During the dinner, I’ll sing your praises!” Walter declared proudly. Walter’s intention was clear. He wanted to open doors for Jared in the city. After the banquet, no one in Horington would ever dare mess with Jared again. Despite how generous the invitation was, Jared intended to reject it. He wanted to

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

keep a low profile and focus on his training instead. After all, his aim was to wait for the fifteenth of July.

Before he could respond, Tommy preempted him, “In that case, I would like to thank you, Mr. Grange, on behalf of Mr. Chance.

Your recommendation will be of significant assistance to Mr. Chance’s affairs in Horington.” Since Tommy

had taken the liberty of accepting the offer for him, Jared didn’t say another word. Instead, he nodded

slightly. “You flatter me, Mr. Grange.” After chatting a while longer, Jared and Tommy finally left. “My Lord,

please forgive me for accepting the invitation on your behalf. Although the Templar Regiment is expanding

rapidly, we’ve hit a plateau outside of Horington.

Moreover, many other factions are eyeing our turf. Therefore, we’re left with no choice but to strengthen

our network further,” Tommy explained his actions softly in the car. Jared was caught by surprise. “Aren’t

you the absolute authority in Horington? Is there someone out there trying to challenge you?”

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>



Jared didn't understand why Tommy felt threatened. Based on his understanding, no one other than the political elite dared to touch him. Tommy replied in an embarrassed tone, "My Lord, those are just the assumptions of ordinary folk. Other than us, there are other factions in Horington, such as the Crimson Dragon Gang and the Moon Sect. This doesn't even include the lesser factions around. The Crimson Dragon Gang and the Templar Regiment are mortal enemies. Every year, both sides will suffer casualties from their struggle against each other. However, their gang leader, Steven Fisher, managed to learn the Impenetrable Skill from somewhere. Hence, I'm afraid I'm no longer his match." Staring at Tommy, Jared could see that times had been tough for him over the last few years. Despite how glamorous he looked in the eyes of others, it was nothing but appearances. In truth, people like him faced danger every single day of their lives. "If anyone causes you trouble, just let me know," Jared stated. Given that the Templar Regiment was

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

subordinate to him, there was no way he would ignore their troubles. Tommy was delighted. “Based on what you just said, I’m no longer afraid of anything. With you at the forefront, no one will dare stand in your way, let alone someone like Steven.”

Having seen how Jared annihilated the nine vengeful dragons, Tommy was so impressed that he utterly worshipped Jared. Surprised at how adept Tommy was at flattery, Jared broke into a smile.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

### Chapter 38, A Man Like None Other

When Jared arrived home, his parents weren't around. He figured they were out for a stroll which he thought would do them good. Without anyone to interrupt, he stayed in his room and continued his training. With no time to waste, he trained as hard as he could. After all, he wasn't sure what he was going to face on the fifteenth of July. Although Draco promised him a wonderful opportunity, he was worried that the opportunity could also be dangerous too. Sitting with his legs folded, he chanted the mantra of the Focus Technique. As his abdomen began to move, the surrounding spiritual energy was gradually drawn into his body. Jared continued training the entire night and even missed dinner. Huff! The moment he opened his eyes, he puffed out a ball of turbid air. "I didn't expect the vengeful dragons to be so powerful." Gently clenching his fist, Jared felt the power coursing through his veins. Evidently, he had made a breakthrough. At that moment, Jared had reached

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

Level Five Energy Cultivation.

When he was in prison, he had only achieved Level Four under Draco's guidance. Hence, he was ecstatic and pleasantly surprised to have ascended to Level Five after absorbing the nine vengeful dragons' energy. Jared felt as if he had found a shortcut for his training. As long as he absorbed the energy generated from hatred and vengeance, he was able to advance his training at exponential speeds.

Nevertheless, it was a shame that an encounter with such objects depended on luck, given how rare they were. After exhaling gently, Jared got out of bed and straightened his clothing.

At that moment, Hannah's voice rang out. "Is that you, Ms. Sullivan? Although I can't see, I can recognize you from your footsteps." "Mrs. Chance, you're really sharp!" Josephine replied with a smile. "Don't be a stranger. Just call me Josephine." "You're right, you're right. Josephine it is!" Hannah's face lit up as she

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

nodded repeatedly. “Are you here to see Jared? He’s still holed up in his room.” Turning, she then yelled in the direction of Jared’s room, “Jared, get up, quick! Josephine is here to see you.” “Mrs. Chance, there’s no need to shout. I’ll go get him myself.” Upon saying that, Josephine headed toward Jared’s bedroom. When Hannah heard Josephine’s footsteps walking toward her son’s bedroom, she was so excited that she almost jumped for joy. “That son of mine even lied to me about them just being ordinary friends! Do ordinary friends go straight to the bedroom? I’m dying to see how my future daughter-in-law looks like,” Hannah mumbled to herself. Walking up next to her, Gary whispered into her ear, “Darling, let me tell you, Ms. Sullivan is the prettiest girl in the city!” “Really?” Hannah was surprised as she was aware of how high Gary’s standards were. Back when Jared was still together with Sandy, Gary had objected to their relationship. Now that he had made an approving

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

comment, Hannah was certain that Josephine was undoubtedly a great beauty. “My son is really something. Despite having just been released from prison, he’s found a girlfriend and even hid her from us!”

Hannah beamed with pride. “That goes without saying, especially when you think about who he takes after. With my genes, there’s no way he can go wrong.” At that moment, Gary was proud of his son.

Instead of the gloomy expression he had in the past, he was now smiling all the time. “Enough, stop boasting. Anyway, take me someplace else right now so that both of them can have some privacy.” As she spoke, Hannah pulled Gary out of the mansion.

Meanwhile, Josephine pushed Jared’s bedroom door open and entered. When she saw Jared standing by his bed with his clothes smoothed out, she was stunned. “So you were already up?” “Why? Do you not want me to get up? Or do you want to see me naked?” Jared teased.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

“Pfft, no one wants to see you naked.” Josephine rolled her eyes. Nevertheless, she was slightly excited

by his quip. The fact that he was joking with her meant that their relationship had improved significantly.

“There’s something I need your help with. Come with me!” Without waiting for him to respond, Josephine pulled him along.

Before he could ask her where they were going, Josephine had led him into the car. Checking his watch, he realized that he still had some time before the banquet Walter organized in his honor happened.

Hence, he allowed Josephine to tow him wherever she wanted.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

### Chapter 39, A Man Like None Other

Focal Mall was an exceedingly renowned shopping mall in Horington with almost all the major brands available. Hence, Jared was a tad surprised that Josephine brought him there. “Did you bring me here to accompany you shopping?” he inquired apprehensively. After all, it was a vastly scary matter to accompany a female shopping, and he had personally experienced the horror of it. Back then, he once went shopping with Sandy, and she spent the entire day at the mall. Therefore, he was seriously traumatized. “Why, are you not willing to do so?” Josephine countered, looking him straight in the eye. “Of course not!” Jared shook his head in denial. If I’m honest, I’m pretty proud to accompany her shopping since her status and looks are top-notch. Innumerable men will envy me for getting to keep such a woman company while she shops! But then, I’ve got something to do at noon.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>



I've already promised to meet Walter, so I can't stand him up. "I've got a prior appointment at noon, so I'm afraid that I might run late," Jared answered honestly. "I don't care what appointment you have, but your main task now is to keep me company while I shop!" After saying that, Josephine dragged him into the mall. There was a dazzling array of products, but Josephine towed him over to the section selling men's clothes before holding up shirt after shirt in front of him. "Are you planning to buy me clothes?" Jared exclaimed in astonishment. "Who else would I be buying clothes for? My closet at home is already bursting at the seams." Josephine wasn't idle as she spoke, her hands flipping through the clothes. In the end, she chose a suit and placed it in his hand. "Go and try it on!" Jared stood rooted to the spot for a moment with the suit in his hand. Seeing that, she remarked, "Hmm? Are you waiting for me to go into the fitting room with you and help you into it?"

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

“No, it’s okay!” Jared shook his head frantically even as he hastened into the fitting room. At the sight of his terrified expression, Josephine giggled, the tenderness in her eyes growing all the more pronounced.

When Jared walked out in the suit, her eyes lit up at once.

She looked him up and down before commenting in surprise, “I didn’t expect you to have such potential!

You’re much more handsome when you wear a suit!” Noticing the admiration in her gaze, Jared couldn’t

resist looking at himself in the mirror, only to realize that he indeed appeared far more striking. Ever since

he went to prison and started training with Draco, his desire for material things had faded over time.

Despite having some money after being released from prison, he was still wearing his old clothes from

before. A wardrobe change had never crossed his mind as training was a better use of his time than

shopping for clothes. “What are you planning to have me do with you? Attend a wedding?” he asked.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

“Never you mind! This is even more important than a wedding!” Pulling him along, Josephine bought him shoes and a watch as well, transforming him into a dapper and handsome man. Jared could only allow her to drag him around, going with the flow. As they continued shopping, the things on him increased. Not only did Josephine buy him a tie and belt, but she even spent tens of thousands to buy him a small lighter. On the whole, Jared’s entire ensemble cost at least a few hundreds of thousands. “Aren’t you being a bit lavish here?” Jared was even beginning to feel a touch nervous to walk around while wearing such an expensive outfit. Ah, I really don’t quite understand the mentality of rich people like her. What’s the point of spending hundreds of thousands to buy a suit and tens of thousands on a lighter? “Nope, not at all. You were dressed too shabbily in the past. I can’t allow you to dress in such a manner anymore in the future, or people will be laughing at me,” Josephine replied placidly. But just after she

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

finished speaking, she abruptly realized her slip of the tongue. At once, her face flushed bright red.

Meanwhile, Jared's lips curved into a smile when he heard that. "Why would people be laughing at you if I'm dressed shabbily?"

At that question, Josephine's face blazed hotter. Shooting him a glare, she snapped, "I've already asked to be your girlfriend in public, so people will naturally take me at my word. Aren't you just embarrassing me if you dress shabbily? Okay, this matter is now closed. I'm going to the washroom, so wait for me here." She hurriedly left after making up an excuse.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

Chapter 40, A Man Like None Other

Chuckling, Jared stood there and waited for Josephine. Many ladies who spotted him when they walked past inexorably turned back and stole another glance at him. Several of them even came over to him and asked for his contact, but he turned them all down. Coincidentally, Sandy and Juliette were also shopping on the other side of the mall. Still seething after having been hauled over the coals the day before, Sandy planned to go on a shopping spree to cheer herself up.

“Quick, look, Sandy! A handsome man is standing across from us! His back alone is mesmerizing!” Juliette said to Sandy in an excited voice. Hearing that, Sandy hastily lifted her head and cast her gaze over. Sure enough, she caught sight of a tall man in a suit standing ramrod straight opposite them.

From his mere back, one could sense the noble aura he exuded. “Could it just be someone with an arresting figure but unsightly looks?” she wondered in a whisper. “No way! I can sense that he’s definitely

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

a handsome man! You've already got Mr. Scott, so leave this gorgeous specimen to me, Sandy!" No sooner had Juliette finished speaking than she eagerly rushed over. Sandy was also curious, so she promptly followed.

"Are you waiting for someone, handsome?" Juliette questioned, moving forward and tapping the man's shoulder. But the instant the man turned around, both Juliette and Sandy were wholly confounded. "Jared? Why is it you?" Juliette exclaimed with surprise written all over her face. Sandy was staggered as well, for she had never seen this side of Jared despite having been with him for a few years. It looks like clothes really do make the man!

"Why not?" Jared sneered when he saw that it was Juliette and Sandy. "How could you patronize this mall? The things here are extremely expensive!" Juliette demanded with a puzzled expression. The products in this mall were so expensive that ordinary people couldn't afford to shop here. In her eyes, his

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>

family background was far below average, so it made no sense that he'd appear in the mall. Besides, the clothes he was wearing seemed to have cost a fortune!

"Is this your family's mall? I can patronize it anytime I want to do so!" Jared retorted unceremoniously, instantly leaving her speechless. "You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, Jared! You can never become someone of high standing even if you dress the part. How shameful to buy some imitation suit somewhere and come here in hopes of hooking up! Bah!" Sandy proceeded to spit at the man. Before Jared could speak, Josephine strode over.

"That's none of your business, you shrew! Wipe your filth off him!" Josephine ordered, pointing at the spit on his clothes with a frosty expression. When Sandy saw her, unease crept into her eyes. Crap! As the daughter of the richest man in Horington, I'm nothing when compared to her! Nonetheless, she was naturally chagrined to be rebuked in front of so many people in the mall. Not only that, but she was

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelsHubs>

instructed to wipe Jared's clothes too.

Thus, she still tried her best to maintain her composure. "Y-You'd better watch your tongue! Stop throwing your weight around just because you're the heiress of the Sullivan family!" "I told you to wipe it off. Are you deaf? Say, if I were to slap you across the face now, would Leyton dare seek me out to avenge you?" It was clear as day that Josephine's imposing aura intimidated Sandy, for the latter started trembling imperceptibly.

She knew that she would only suffer the slap in vain because Leyton wouldn't make an enemy out of the Sullivan family for her sake. Meanwhile, the corners of Jared's mouth turned up as he stared at her. He merely watched with a sneer without saying anything. "I'll do it! I'll wipe it!" Upon seeing that things were going downhill, Juliette quickly took out a piece of tissue to wipe the spit off Jared's clothes on Sandy's behalf. "Who do you think you are? How dare you think that you're worthy of touching my boyfriend?"

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>



*Read full novel here [Myfinder](#)*

Josephine pushed her away in short order. Juliette felt so mortified that her face flushed bright red, but she didn't dare utter a single word of protest. Even Sandy didn't dare offend Josephine, much less her.

**JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR MORE UPDATES**

<https://t.me/myfindernovelshubs>