

THE MAN' S DECREE.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 301

Chapter 301 A Misunderstanding

"All right!" Tommy nodded.

Just when Tommy was looking around for a mechanic while driving, he noticed a red Mercedes-Benz tailing them.

"Mr. Chance, we have a situation," Tommy remarked as he glanced in his rearview mirror.

Turning around to look, Jared said anxiously, "Find someplace secluded. It's too crowded here on the main street!"

Tommy made a sharp turn and sped toward the outskirts of Yeringham, and the red Mercedes-Benz continued to follow them closely.

Realizing that they were being followed, Josephine blanched, and her body began to tremble.

Jared put his arm around her shoulders and reassured her, "Don't worry. Everything will be all right."

Tommy stopped the car when they arrived at a secluded area. Subsequently, the red Mercedes-Benz behind them jammed its brakes and screeched to a halt.

Jared got out of the car with his arm around the terrified Josephine.

From the driver's seat of the red Mercedes-Benz, a short-haired girl with exquisite features alighted. Her round and petite face made her look just like a doll.

Jared and Tommy were stunned to see her, as she didn't look like an assassin at all.

Holding a wrench in her hand, she stared at Jared and Tommy with fear.

"Who are you? Let my cousin go, or I'll call the police"

The girl's hand was trembling violently as she pointed her wrench in Jared's direction.

Shocked, Jared and Tommy turned to look at Josephine, whose eyes were filled with tears. She was so overwhelmed with emotions that she could barely speak.

"Frida, you've grown so tall that I barely recognize you!"

Josephine ran toward the girl and gave her a hug.

Bewildered by Josephine's reaction, Frida looked at Jared before returning her attention to Josephine.

"Josephine, y-you weren't kidnapped by these two?" Frida asked.

"Kidnapped?" Josephine was dumbstruck. Then, bursting into laughter, she said, "What are you talking about? They are my friends. Let me introduce them to you!"

She held Frida's hand and brought her to Jared. "This is my cousin, Frida Shaw. Frida, this is Jared Chance and Tommy Lewis."

"It's a pleasure to meet you." Jared extended his hand for a handshake.

Blushing red in embarrassment, Frida shook his hand. "I'm really sorry to have mistaken you for criminals."

It turned out that Frida had noticed the terrified expression on Josephine's face when she was in Jared's arms earlier in the car and because their car had been damaged from behind, she couldn't help but assume that Josephine had been kidnapped.

Hence, she had called the police while following their car. However, she now realized that it was nothing but a misunderstanding.

"Thank God we got that cleared up. You gave me a scare. We thought you were a baddie too!" Josephine replied in delight.

"Josephine, what happened to your car? What are you doing in Yeringham?" Frida asked curiously.

"We're here to buy some herbs. As for the car, it's a long story. I'll tell you about it next time."

Josephine didn't want Frida to know too much, as it would only endanger her.

"In that case, let's go in my car. I'm on my way to have lunch with my sister. She will definitely be ecstatic if she knows you're here!"

Frida did not ask further as she tugged Josephine straight toward her car.

Seeing that, Jared instructed Tommy, "Get the car repaired. We'll stay in touch over the phone."

After nodding in acknowledgment, Tommy left in the car. As for Jared, he followed Josephine into Frida's car and sat in the back.

THE MAN'S DECREE.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 302

Chapter 302 Do You Enjoy Being A Kept Man

Josephine and Frida chatted incessantly, as they had not met each other in a few years.

"Josephine, which company does your boyfriend own?" Frida inquired.

"He isn't my boyfriend!" Josephine shook her head.

"Cut the crap. I saw it with my own eyes. If he wasn't your boyfriend, would you have sat with him and let him hug you? Did you sneak out without your dad's knowledge?"

Frida grinned cheekily at Josephine.

"No, my dad knows that we're here in Yeringham," Josephine explained at once.

She was worried that Frida would assume that she was eloping and give William a call.

"Hey, handsome, which company do you own? Since Josephine has the hots for you, you must really be something, huh?" Frida asked Jared mischievously. She was no longer afraid of him.

Jared smiled plainly. "I don't own any. I'm unemployed and relying on your cousin for living expenses. In fact, she bought me these clothes."

Indeed, Josephine was the one who bought the suit he was wearing.

"A kept man?" Frida let out a Freudian slip.

"Frida, stop spewing nonsense!" Josephine glared at her before giving Jared an apologetic look. "Jared, I hope you don't mind. My cousin can be overly frank sometimes."

Jared simply smiled. "Good, I like people like that."

"It's useless for you to like me. I'll be your relative soon!" Frida teased.

Jared responded with an awkward chuckle. Even though she has a sharp tongue and straightforward character, she does resemble Josephine quite a bit.

Soon, the three of them arrived at a restaurant. After parking the car, Frida led Jared and Josephine inside.

Sitting at a table by the corner, a lady with long wavy hair was looking intently at her phone. With a pair of sunglasses hanging in front of her chest, she exuded the charm of a career woman.

Frida walked up to her and exclaimed in excitement, "Yas, look who's here?"

The lady was stunned the moment she looked up. Josephine started, "Yasmin, can you recognize me?"

"Josephine?" Yasmin quickly got to her feet. "What brings you here? Quick, have a seat."

"My friends and I are here to buy some herbs," Josephine said as she took a seat beside Yasmin.

Only then did Yasmin notice Jared's presence. After checking him out, she gave him a slight nod and extended her hand. "I'm Yasmin Shaw, Josephine's cousin."

"Jared Chance, Josephine's friend."

Jared shook Yasmin's hand in return.

After they were seated, Yasmin grinned at Josephine and asked softly, "Josephine, who is he? He looks really sharp! Well done, you!"

"Yas, stop asking. He's..."

Frida pulled Yasmin aside and whispered a few words into her ear.

Yasmin's face visibly darkened after that. In fact, the way she looked at Jared had drastically changed.

“Josephine, you have to be careful in choosing a boyfriend. You’re attractive. I’m sure you have many suitors. You’re still young, so you have to keep your eyes out for those who will seek to deceive you, or else it will be too late for regrets once you’re married.”

Even though Yasmin was speaking to Josephine, her words were clearly aimed at Jared.

“Yasmin, you have misunderstood. Actually—”

“There’s no need to explain. I know everything. I was once your age,” Yasmin interrupted.

She then turned to Jared and sneered, “What’s your reason for being unemployed? Do you enjoy being a kept man?”