

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree

Chapter 183

A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 183

Afraid Of Being Beaten Up

After hearing what Jared said, Tommy knew what to do. No matter how much Toby pleaded, Tommy still dragged him to the car. Only death awaited him.

The woman watched while her husband got taken away. Staring at the Maserati, which had been utterly destroyed, she became dumbfounded.

It took a while before Mark and the other security guards returned to their senses. Mark said to the security guards, "If you see Mr. Chance in the future, you better be respectful. Anyone who dares to disrespect him will be fired immediately!"

Meanwhile, Jared drove up the hill. A short while later, he bumped into Zayne and the rest, who had already reviewed the houses and were preparing to leave with the sales associate.

When they saw Jared driving his damaged Ford, they were stunned. They could not figure out how he managed to enter.

"Jared must have barged in with his car when no one was looking. He's probably afraid of getting beaten up," said Lydia as she stared at the car's damaged hood.

"He's so bold. How dare he barge into Dragon Bay?" mocked Zayne.

When the sales associate heard their conversation, an idea popped into her head. She dashed over and stopped Jared.

If this guy really barged in, the company would definitely reward me for stopping him.

The sales associate's thoughts were very naive. As she did not work in the maintenance department, she had no idea that Jared lived in Dragon Bay.

"How dare you barge in with your car?" interrogated the sales associate loudly after stopping Jared.

Jared was stunned. "I didn't barge in. I drove in. Even your manager saw me."

"Stop defending yourself, Jared. Look at how damaged your car is. You must have barged in with your car because you're scared of being beaten up. There's probably someone chasing you, right?"

Lydia sauntered over with a mocking look.

"Jared, only tenants are allowed to enter the district. Even though we're here to buy a property, we have to be allowed in. Since you aren't here to buy anything, nor are you a property owner, this is considered an encroachment!" said Zayne with a smirk.

"Who told you that I don't own a property here?" asked Jared calmly.

When everyone heard what he said, they were stunned. The sales associate asked hurriedly, "Did you buy a house here? Why don't I have an impression of it?"

She checked Jared out. He did not seem like someone who could afford a house there. Furthermore, everyone who had bought houses there was all filthy rich. She knew a lot of them and even had their phone numbers.

"Stop boasting, Jared. Do you know how much these houses cost? You can't even buy the smallest houses at the foot of the hill with your life savings. How dare you call yourself a property owner?"

Zayne continued disdainfully, "I've been a manager for so many years. Even with my bonus, I can only afford the down payment for the cheapest house here. How can you, who have just started working, afford a house? You can't even afford a house in the countryside. You only deserve to live in a run-down, dingy district."

Contempt was written all over Zayne's face. He did not believe that Jared had bought a house there.

Even Lydia and Maria did not believe him. If Jared was capable enough to buy a house there, there was no need for Maria to find a job for him.

"Sir, since you claim to be a property owner here, please point out which house is yours. Don't even think of lying to me. I know the owners of all the houses here!" the sales associate ordered Jared.

“Yeah! If you can, point out which house is yours. Why don’t we have a sit in your house?” asked Lydia in an ambiguous tone.