

Read A Man Like None Other & The Mans Decree Chapter 186

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I Do Not Believe You

Mark walked toward Jared briskly and apologized appeasingly, “Mr. Chance, I’m really sorry about this. My brother-in-law has just started work, so he knows nothing. Please forgive him...”

When Zayne and the rest saw the manager apologizing to Jared so subserviently, they were dumbfounded.

“Are you mistaken? He barged into your district, crashed a car, and even beat your brother-in-law up! Why are you acting so subserviently? Do people who work in the maintenance department have such good service?” asked Zayne as he stared at Mark incredulously.

“Yeah! When we wanted to come in to look at which houses to buy, the security guards stopped us. Yet, you’re being so courteous to an intruder. You’re making me doubt the capabilities of the maintenance department. Isn’t he just an ex-convict who had gone to jail? Do you have to stoop so low? Do you actually think that he’s a property owner here?” scoffed Lydia.

“If he can afford a house here, he wouldn’t be driving a run-down Ford around. He even claims that the mansion at the top of the hill is his! He’s just boasting. Since we work for the same company, I know him well. I’m his direct superior. This guy knows nothing other than to boast!” Zayne protested to the manager.

Mark looked at Zayne and Lydia before glancing back at Jared. He did not know what their relationship was, but judging from how the two of them kept mocking Jared, it was clear that they were definitely not friends.

Noticing Jared’s silence, Mark could not stand it any longer. He said to Zayne and Lydia, “It’s true that Mr. Chance owns property here and that the mansion at the top of the hill is his.”

When Mark spoke, Zayne, Lydia, and Maria were flabbergasted.

“But, Mr. Carlson, the last name of the mansion’s owner is Sullivan. I was the one who handled the paperwork,” said the sales associate with a doubtful look.

“Are you mistaken? The mansion at the top of the hill costs at least hundreds of millions. How can a salesman who drives a battered Ford be its owner? I will never believe that...”

“You’re a horrible manager! How can you be confused about who owns the properties? Do you think that Jared looks like someone who has a mansion?” Zayne and Lydia interrogated Mark.

Faced with their questions, Mark scoffed coldly. “Looks like you know more than me, the manager of the maintenance team, huh? Let me tell you this. It’s true that the previous owner’s last name is Sullivan. However, the mansion is now Mr. Chance’s. If there’s nothing else, you can leave now. You’re prohibited from entering the district in the future.”

Zayne and the rest were taken aback by his words. No one would believe that Jared owned a mansion that cost hundreds of millions.

“Can I leave now, Mr. Carlson?”

Jared did not want to waste any time with Zayne and the rest as he needed to hurry up with his training.

“Of course! I’m really sorry for taking up your time, Mr. Chance.”

Mark’s attitude immediately became respectful as he opened the car door for Jared.

Driving his severely damaged Ford, Jared drove straight toward the top of the hill. When he passed by Zayne and the rest, he rolled down the car windows and deliberately scoffed at Zayne.

“I don’t believe it! I’ll never believe it. It’s impossible for him to own a mansion. I’m going to follow him and take a look for myself! He must be boasting!” roared Zayne like a madman.

Meanwhile, Maria watched as Jared’s car zoomed away, feeling her cheeks burning. At this stage, she was certain that Jared was not boasting. After all, he could not possibly bribe such an important manager to play along with him.

