

THE MAN' S DECREE.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 299

Chapter 299 Highway Fight

On the highway, Tommy was driving with full attention.

Jared and Josephine were having a great time talking to each other in the backseat, forcing Tommy to endure a day's worth of public display of affection.

Suddenly, a black car drove past them and positioned itself in front of their car.

The driver of the black car stepped on the brake and reduced the speed of the vehicle rapidly.

Seeing that he was about to smash into the black car, Tommy stepped on the brake as well. The sudden braking caused Josephine to shout as her body slammed forward.

As the car screeched down the road, there was a smell of burning rubber in the air.

Once the car stopped, Tommy turned the steering wheel, about to drive around the black car and continue their journey when he sensed danger.

"Mr. Chance, Ms. Sullivan, fasten your seatbelt!" Tommy cried out.

Jared could tell that something was wrong. He quickly helped Josephine put on her seatbelt.

After going around the black car, Tommy stepped on the gas and noticed that the black car was following closely behind them.

Bang!

Jared's car jerked forward as the rear end of the car was smashed. Thankfully, Josephine had her seatbelts on, or she would have flown straight out of the vehicle.

Tommy drove the car as fast as he could toward Yeringham. The engine roared like a wild beast as the rear end of the car was dragged along the road, causing a huge amount of sparks as it did.

"Follow them! We have to ram them to death or else Mr. Whitaker won't forgive us!" a middle-aged man sitting in the passenger seat of the black car shouted.

"Who are these people, Jared?" Josephine asked with a pale face.

Jared shook his head. He didn't know who those people were, but he guessed that they were probably sent by the Whitaker family.

Cold sweat beaded Tommy's forehead as he concentrated on the road.

If any mistake happened as he drove at that speed, it would spell their death.

"Slow down when you take a turn in front! I want to see who these people are!" Jared's eyes glistened with bloodlust.

"It's too dangerous, Mr. Chance!" Tommy exclaimed as he looked at Jared in the rearview mirror.

If Jared got out of the car at such a high speed on the highway, the black car would no doubt crash into him.

"Just slow down when I tell you to!" A tinge of annoyance was present in Jared's tone.

Tommy sealed his lips tight and slowed the car at the corner.

Upon unbuckling his seatbelt, Jared opened the door and prepared to jump.

Josephine grabbed him. "Be careful, Jared!"

He nodded, leaped out of the moving vehicle, and stood up after tumbling a few times.

Instead of stopping the car, Tommy continued to drive at a slower speed. His eyes were glued to the rearview mirror.

Josephine turned around as well and looked at Jared through the window behind the car. Both of her hands were clasped together tightly, her palms covered in sweat.

Soon after Jared alighted from the car, the driver of the black car instinctively swerved around because he couldn't see who it was at such a high speed.

The moment the car changed its direction, Jared disappeared from his spot and reappeared on top of the car.

He smashed his fist through the window and punched the driver.

The force of the punch was so great that it caused the car to flip twice in the air before landing on the road again.

All four people in the crushed car were trapped inside as gasoline began to leak out.

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Chapter 300 Living Up To The Name

When they saw what happened, a shocked Tommy stopped the car immediately while Josephine widened her eyes in disbelief.

“Save me, save me...”

Among the four passengers in the car, only the middle-aged man in the front passenger seat was still breathing and calling out for help.

With his leg trapped, he began to panic when he saw gasoline dripping out of the car.

Jared walked up to him and lit a cigarette.

Cognizant of what Jared was about to do, the middle-aged man shook with fear. His eyes widened in horror.

“Have mercy, please have mercy,” he pleaded with his face drenched in blood.

Jared slowly crouched down and gave the man an indifferent look. “Who sent you?”

The man balked at answering. He didn't dare to betray Kane because his family was still in Summerbank.

When he saw the man's hesitation, Jared didn't say another word and left.

Watching as Jared walked off, the middle-aged man said through gritted teeth, "We work for the Whitaker family. It was Mr. Whitaker who gave the order and forced me to do this. Please, I beg of you. Let me go!"

Jared stopped in his tracks. He didn't seem surprised, as he had already guessed that Kane was the one behind it.

A few seconds later, Jared continued walking ahead and casually flung his cigarette behind him.

The burning cigarette butt ignited a raging inferno when it hit the gasoline.

The middle-aged man's agonizing screams rang out, sending a chill down everyone's spine.

Amidst the bone-chilling cries, Jared felt numb. He had grown increasingly ruthless after realizing that the compassion he showed to his enemies always would always come back to bite him.

With a loud boom, the car exploded to shreds, while the bodies of the assassins sent by the Whitakers disintegrated in the flames.

"Drive!" Jared ordered Tommy after getting back into the car.

Tommy revved up the engine and drove toward Yeringham, while Josephine stared at Jared fearfully.

At this moment, Jared was no longer filled with murderous intent. When he saw the look in Josephine's eyes, he smiled. "Is there something on my face? Why are you looking at me like that?"

"Jared, w-were you possessed just now? H-How did you do that?"

Even though she knew that Jared was powerful, the sight of him sending a car flying with a single punch still blew her mind.

"Nonsense! You have not seen the true extent of my might. Once we get married, you will get to experience it yourself."

Jared flashed Josephine a cheeky smile.

Blushing, Josephine shot him a glare. "Stop being so shameless. I haven't agreed to marry you yet!"

A few hours later, they arrived in Yeringham. The moment they entered the city, they could smell herbs everywhere. Upon taking a closer look, they saw piles of herbs being dried out on both sides of the street. The locals didn't seem bothered, as they were used to the smell. Josephine, however, quickly covered her nose.

“What is that smell? It really stinks.”

“That’s the smell of dried herbs where its scent is capable of nourishing your body,” Jared explained. He couldn’t help but feel impressed at how Yeringham lived up to its name as the City of Herbs.

In Yeringham, almost every family planted herbs. As the city was close to the mountains, there was also a group of herbalists who would go up there every day to gather them.

Regardless of how rare a herb was, one could definitely find it in Yeringham as long as one could afford it. The streets were lined with traditional medicine shops where one would always try to outcompete the other with their exquisite wares.

“Tommy, let’s go to a mechanic first to get the car repaired. We’re sticking out like a sore thumb.”

As they had been dragging the rear bumper on the road, Jared was concerned that it would attract too much attention. Hence, he decided to get it fixed before they continued on their journey.