

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

Chapter 320

"What?" Alfred yelled as he retreated hastily.

Alas, it was too late. The recoil had traveled all around Alfred's body in a swift manner.

His arm hung at his side weakly. Without a doubt, his arm had been broken.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Strange sounds pierced the air as Alfred's clothes burst into pieces as though something had torn them apart.

"No, this is impossible. No way..."

Fear rose in Alfred's gaze. Before he could finish his sentence, he spat out a mouthful of blood mixed with pieces of his organs.

Thump!

Alfred fell to the ground weakly—the life sucked out of him. He had died with his eyes wide open.

Having no idea how he died, Alfred didn't know that the recoil had smashed his organs into smithereens.

The four experts shivered in fright at the horrible sight. They couldn't even muster their courage to flee the scene.

Alfred's strange death dealt quite a blow to them. They felt actual pressure landing on their shoulders.

Jared strode over to him and got on his knees. He then twisted Alfred's head off in a violent manner.

Tossing Alfred's head to the four experts, he announced icily, "Bring the head back and give it to Kane. I have a message for him. Tell him I'll get to Summerbank one day to twist his head off."

The four men nodded fearfully. They took Alfred's head and fled the scene at once.

Jared turned and glanced at Zeke. "Let's go," he urged.

Zeke was shocked to the core. At a loss for words, he trudged behind Jared blankly.

It would take a long time before he could digest the previous scene he saw. After all, Jared's action was beyond his comprehension of the world.

After they arrived at the food street, Zeke was still in a daze. Everyone was enjoying themselves, but he remained abnormally silent. Obviously, the previous scene came as a huge bombshell to him.

After dinner, Jared locked himself in his room. He stayed up the entire night to craft the revitalizing pills. The reason he was working hard was to get to know his background soon. A few questions niggled in his mind. Who is my mother? Why is Dragon Island that petrifying?

The next morning, Jared had a simple breakfast before resuming crafting the revitalizing pills.

Meanwhile, back at the Whitaker residence in Summerbank, the four experts were on their knees, their entire beings shaking in fear. A wave of fury crashed through Kane when he saw Alfred's head before him.

Seized in rage, Kane spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Mr. Whitaker!"

The four men immediately helped Kane to his seat.

"Kane, stop boasting if you're not capable. The matter would've been resolved if it was the Jantz family who had taken action. Look, now Alfred's dead!"

Lucy's furious voice drifted into the room before she arrived.

She had rushed over after hearing about Alfred's death.

When she stepped into the room, the sight of blood trickling down Kane's lips made her stop abruptly. A flash of anguish appeared in her gaze.

Though they often fought with each other, Lucy would still feel bad for Kane if something were to happen to him. After all, they had been married for a long time.

"Mrs. Whitaker," the men greeted her politely.

"I have a question. Was Alfred killed by Jared?" Lucy glanced at Alfred's head.

"Yes!" one man answered.

"Then did Jared spare your lives so you can bring Alfred's head back?" she continued.

"Yes. He asked us to relay a message to Mr. Whitaker. He said he'll come to Summerbank one day and twist Mr. Whitaker's head off, too!"

The man quivered in fear after revealing that.

"How arrogant!" Lucy gave the man a violent punch in the head that killed him on the spot.