

A Man Like None Other Novel Read Online

Chapter 360

Bam!

A single kick from Jared sent Orb hurtling several meters into the air. Moments later, Orb finally crashed to the ground with a deafening thud.

Upon seeing Jared attack Orb, Oliver almost passed out from fear. He was so scared that his eyes rolled to the back of his head.

"You brat, I can't believe you had the nerve to hit Orb. You're done for now!" Thomas exclaimed gleefully.

Immediately, Jared's sharp glare slid toward Thomas, prompting the latter to fall silent.

At the same time, one of Orb's men quickly helped him up. When Orb pushed himself upright, rivulets of blood trickled down the side of his mouth.

"Clear out this place and lock the doors," Orb ordered as he glared at Jared with a murderous glint in his eyes.

Quickly, the guards ushered everyone out of the bar, including Oliver, who was grabbed by the collar and hauled out.

Before long, the only people remaining were Jared and a few of the bar's security guards.

Once Oliver was outside, he spun on his heel and took off in the opposite direction. Although Jared's my brother-in-law, I don't want to be dragged into such a mess involving the Phoenix Regiment!

Orb wiped away his blood as he advanced toward Jared. "You're the first person who dared to lift a finger against me. How am I going to salvage the Phoenix Regiment's reputation if I don't end your life?" he said sinisterly.

Giving off an air of indifference, Jared simply took a seat and sipped his wine. He didn't appear the slightest bit fazed by Orb's threat.

"If it weren't for the Phoenix Regiment's renowned reputation and the fact that your Madam is a hero, do you really think that you'd have the chance to talk to me?" Jared remarked disdainfully.

"Even on death's door, you're as arrogant as ever!" An expression of fury flitted across Orb's gaze. "Kill him!"

At his command, dozens of guards lunged at Jared with sticks brandished in their hands.

Jared merely snorted. In the blink of an eye, he vanished from his seat.

Promptly, Orb caught sight of a blurry shadow darting amongst his men as anguished screams echoed in the air.

Within minutes, not a single guard remained standing. They had all crumpled to the floor, howling in pain.

Nevertheless, Jared had been merciful and spared them from any grave injuries.

"What the f*ck?" Orb's jaw fell open when he witnessed his guards' defeat. The look of anger in his eye was quickly replaced with one of unadulterated fear instead.

As Jared strode toward Orb, the latter began to stumble backward.

Soon, Orb's back ended up hitting a wall, leaving him trapped. "W-What do you think you're doing? I'm a member of the Phoenix Regiment! Madam will not forgive you if you kill me!" Orb blustered aggressively.

"There's no need to be so frightened." Jared grinned when he witnessed Orb's fear. "It was never my intention to kill you. I just need you to call your Madam here."

Hearing this, Orb jolted in shock. "What business do you have with our Madam? Although she's a living saint, she'll be enraged once she sees the havoc you've wrecked in her shop! She might even end your life!"

"I thought you wanted me dead? Wouldn't the arrival of your Madam fulfill your wish?" Jared replied in confusion. Why is he trying to defend me?

Flustered, Orb averted his gaze. "I-If Madam comes, she might not spare me," he admitted in a hushed whisper.

Immediately, realization dawned upon Jared. He must be afraid of his Madam's punishment. After all, his reckless and arrogant demeanor was unlike that of the Phoenix Regiment.

"I'm going to give you two choices. Either you call her, or you can die right now," Jared thundered. He couldn't be bothered to waste his breath talking to Orb any longer.

"Okay, okay! I'll call her right now!" Since Jared's threat put his life on the line, Orb opted to go with the choice that would save his own skin.

Hastily, Orb fished his phone out and called Phoenix.