A Man Like None Other Chapter 247

Chapter 247 A Load Of Nonsense

"Mr. Lowe, Jared knows a lot in medicine. In fact, he was the one who cured my sickness!" William told Glen proudly.

Jared would become his son-in-law eventually, so he took pride in the young man's capabilities.

"Is that so? I couldn't tell since he's so young!"

Glen did not take William's words seriously. In his opinion, excelling in medicine would take years. As Jared seemed like he was only in his twenties, he deemed it unthinkable for him to be a medical expert. Nevertheless, he did not retort William.

Just then, Helen said to William, "Sullivan, please stay for lunch. I'm going to cook now."

William immediately responded, "Mrs. Lowe, there's no need for the trouble—"

"Sullivan, it's not an inconvenience at all. Here, take a seat and play two rounds of chess with me. And let's drink during lunch!" interjected Glen, waving his hands at him.

Upon seeing that, William did not reject anymore. He sat down and started playing chess with Glen.

Jared watched their chess game from the side. He was hesitating if he should tell Glen about the Soul Capturing Technique.

After pondering for a while, he decided to reveal everything to the latter. Otherwise, Glen might be manipulated by those so-called businessmen.

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"Mr. Lowe, there's something I need to tell you," Jared piped up.

"What is it? Just tell me." Glen did not even lift his head as he uttered a reply.

"When I checked your body just now, I found out that you have been cast with the Soul Capturing Technique. Someone is trying to manipulate you, most probably those businessmen." Jared told everything that he had discovered.

Right after he spoke, Glen put aside the chess piece in his hand and raised his head. Staring at Jared sternly, he said, "Young lad, why are you so superstitious when we're living in a modern era? Soul Capturing Technique? That's the most foolish thing I have ever heard! Aren't you too ignorant?"

As the mayor of a city, unquestionably, Glen did not believe in his words and regarded manifestations of supernatural origin as tricks meant to deceive others.

Meanwhile, William's expression turned solemn after he heard Jared. After all, he had witnessed Jared's ability in Lagrange Monastery with his own eyes. Thus, he knew the latter was not fooling around.

"Jared, are you speaking the truth? Are you certain about that?" he asked, facing the young man.

Jared nodded in affirmation.

With that, William shifted his gaze toward Glen. "Mr. Lowe, Jared knows about magical techniques. He can perceive things that most of us cannot. Maybe you should let him—"

"Shut up!" Glen furrowed his brows. "Sullivan, you are not a young lad anymore. How could you believe such nonsense coming out of a kid's mouth? Soul Capturing Technique? Where exactly is my soul then?"

"Mr. Lowe, please listen to me. It's-"

"Sullivan, if you don't stop now, I'll have to ask you to leave. This is a load of nonsense!"

Glen's countenance was frosty. He was evidently averse to Jared's words. After all, a man of his status could not believe in such things.

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Seeing that he was adamant about it, William dared not press on. Jared also shook his head and kept quiet.

A short while later, Helen finished preparing the meal and invited them to the dining table. However, the atmosphere during lunch was somewhat awkward. Glen's face was black as thunder throughout the whole meal.

After lunch, William and Jared did not linger in the mayor's house for long.

On their way back, William was still concerned. "Jared, was Mr. Lowe really cast with the Soul Capturing Technique?"

"Yes, it's true!" Jared nodded.

"Then you should find a way to save him. A leader as good as him is hard to come by. Even though he might be conservative at times, he is a righteous and just person!" William implored, casting a pleading look at him.

A Man Like None Other Chapter 248

Chapter 248 A Mage

"I will!"

Even if William did not mention it, Jared would never let those businessmen have their ways. After all, it was related to the well-being of all the citizens in Horington.

Upon receiving his assurance, William heaved a sigh of relief. He had utter faith in Jared as he had witnessed his extraordinary capabilities.

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Halfway through the car ride, Jared alighted the vehicle. Instead of following William to the Sullivan residence, he called Tommy and asked the latter to gather some men.

Moments later, Tommy arrived with a group of subordinates.

"Mr. Chance, did something bad happen?" he queried as soon as he arrived.

"Stop asking questions. Just come with me."

Jared brought him and the others to stand guard outside Glen's house.

"Uh... Isn't this Mr. Lowe's house? Mr. Chance, w-what are you trying to do?" An awkward look crept onto Tommy's face.

Even though he was the underground king of Horington, he was still afraid of Glen, the real king of Horington.

"I said stop asking questions!" Jared snapped as he reclined his seat.

Then, he lay down and closed his eyes to rest, ignoring Tommy.

Meanwhile, the three businessmen were in a remote inn in Horington.

The inn's living condition was terrible, hardly up to par with their statuses as businessmen. It seemed rather strange that the three of them would choose to stay in such a place.

The businessman with a goatee sat on the bed inside the room, whereas the other two stood humbly beside him.

His eyes were closed as he sat cross-legged. While his fingers moved rapidly, his lips quivered from him murmuring a long chant.

Just then, a wisp of black mist rushed out of his finger and vanished instantly.

"All right! It's done!" The businessman with a goatee sneered.

"Hahaha! There's nothing that Mr. White can't do!" A slightly plump businessman let out a boisterous laugh.

As a matter of fact, only the other two men—one plump and the other thin—were actual businessmen, but not the man with a goatee. His true identity was a mage.

In the city where they came from, many people believed in magic, so there were many mages there.

Be it choosing an address for a new company, naming a child, or even choosing the venue for a business meal, people would seek help from a mage.

Even though there were many fake mages around swindling people out of money, there were some competent ones. They knew all sorts of magical techniques such as capturing souls, exorcising demons, and curing some intractable diseases.

Hence, those mages rose to fame. Some were even engaged by the rich.

The man with a goatee, Nicholas White, was a skilled mage with the greatest reputation in that city. The two businessmen had hired him with a huge sum of money.

They were interested in Horington and wanted to start some highly profitable businesses. However, as they would cause heavy pollution, they feared the mayor of Horington—who was well-known to be an honorable man—would rebuff them. Thus, they invited Nicholas to come over with them.

At that moment, the thin businessman took out the contract he had prepared beforehand. His lips curled into a smirk as he uttered, "I have already prepared the contract. All that's left now is to wait for Glen to come and sign the contract. Once the deal's sealed, he won't be able to deny it!"

In fact, they had used the same method to settle many tricky deals and had never failed before.

"Transfer fifty million into my account after it's done," Nicholas said faintly.

"Will do!" the two businessmen replied obsequiously, nodding non-stop.

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