

## Chapter 221

### Have You Forgotten

Jared planned to wait and see whether there were any opportunities after making the trip to Nameless Island on the 15th of July. Perhaps he could also bring Josephine onto the path to immortality.

“Why, do you have any objections when I’m offering to marry you despite being the heiress of the Sullivan family?” Josephine groused in chagrin when the man said nothing.

At once, Jared shook his head. “Of course not! It’ll be the greatest blessing if a pauper like me gets to marry someone like you! However, I’m a man. How could I have you support me? I want to strive by myself so that you’ll be revered by all in the future!”

Following his words, a wealth of warmth suffused Josephine, and she giggled happily. “I didn’t expect you to be such a sweet talker! But then, you don’t need to strive anymore. I’ll have my father transfer all the assets of the Sullivan family to your name directly. I’ve already handed my company to you and appointed you as the Chairman anyway, so other companies don’t matter much. Besides, I’m his only daughter!”

“Uh...” Words eluded Jared. How is this different from supporting me?

Thus, he changed the subject. “Okay, let’s talk business. What’s the progress with the medicinal herbs I asked you to prepare? It’s been several days now.”

He knew that he couldn’t continue arguing with her on the issue of marriage, or she might even drag him to the civil affairs office tomorrow itself.

“It should be about done. I’ll rush things tomorrow and hand them over to you.”

Because some of the medicinal herbs Jared needed were rare, it took some time, and that was why Josephine hadn’t been to seek him out recently—she went everywhere in search of the medicinal herbs.

Right after she had finished speaking, a gust of wind swept past. On the heels of that, black clouds shrouded the moon.

It appeared as though a downpour was imminent.

Crack!

Boom!

A bolt of lightning struck before a clap of thunder split the sky.

“Ahh!” Josephine shrieked.

Her hands slipped, and the car barreled toward the drain at the side.

Reacting swiftly, Jared grabbed the steering wheel. Josephine, on the other hand, threw herself at him.

“I’m scared. I’m terrified of the thunder...”

Surprisingly, she was trembling slightly.

Never having expected her to be afraid of the thunder at her age, Jared teased with a chortle, "You can tell me outright if you want to hug me. There's no need to use such a lousy excuse."

"Pfft! Who wants to hug you?"

Josephine straightened and shot him a glare. Then, she unfastened her seatbelt and demanded, "You can drive! I don't want to drive anymore!"

Exasperated, Jared had no choice but to drive. By then, it was already raining cats and dogs.

When Jared arrived back at Dragon Bay and was a stone's throw away from the top of the mountain, he caught sight of a woman with an umbrella by the road, seemingly waiting for someone.

He drove closer to her and wound the car window down, only to realize that it was Sandy.

Despite holding an umbrella, Sandy was already drenched from head to toe. The instant she saw that he was back, she promptly hurtled over.

Clutching at the car window, she rambled, "You're finally back, Jared! I've waited an eternity for you! I'm sorry! I know I was wrong, but Leyton blackmailed me! If I didn't agree to marry him, he would hire someone to kill Mr. and Mrs. Chance! I really had no choice! Besides, it was also him who instigated me to treat you such! I truly regret it! I'm sorry. You've always been in my heart, and my feelings for you haven't changed. Have you forgotten the time when we gazed at the lotus and stars together? At that time, you held my hand and promised to take good care of me forever. You said we'll always be together. Have you forgotten?"

She looked at Jared pitifully, the moisture on her face indistinguishable from rain or tears.

Wave after wave of repulsion washed over Jared at her piteous expression. He had long since felt nary a shred of feeling for her, not even hatred, for she wasn't worthy of it.

To him, she was merely an ant, and no one would harbor deep-seated animosity toward an ant.

"Are you done? If so, I'm going home!" he enunciated, regarding her coldly.