

Chapter 239

“Josephine, I’m just here to visit Mr. Sullivan. I heard that he’s sick. I even brought a thousand-year-old ginseng root as a gift. It took me a lot of effort to obtain it from the City of Herbs!”

As Frederick spoke, he reached out to grab Josephine’s hand.

Shocked, she staggered a few steps back, but he did not seem willing to give up.

Jared lost his temper upon witnessing that scene and snarled, “How dare you make advances to a lady in broad daylight! Do you even have manners?”

“Jared!” Josephine was delighted to see him and immediately ran over to him.

A trace of hostility flashed across Frederick’s gaze when he noticed her reaction to Jared’s appearance. “Who are you? Do you know who I am?”

“I don’t care who you are. I will beat up whoever touches my wife...” Jared growled, intending to charge forward and land two kicks on Frederick but was stopped by Josephine.

Holding his arm, she said, “Calm down. He didn’t manage to touch me!”

Nevertheless, she was touched by his words and found herself falling for him further.

“Your wife?” Frederick’s eyes widened in disbelief.

“Why? Do you want to see the marriage certificate?”

Jared stared at Frederick in contempt while a sneer touched his lips.

Josephine was at a loss for words, wondering why she was oblivious to that matter. However, she soon came to her senses and figured Jared was trying to exasperate Frederick.

“All right. Show me then,” Frederick replied as he extended an arm toward Jared.

Not expecting him to go along, Jared was momentarily stunned.

“I didn’t bring it with me. Plus, you have no right to see it. It’s none of your business!” he remarked as a teasing smile hovered on his lips.

Evidently, Jared was fooling with Frederick.

Upon seeing his countenance, Josephine stifled a giggle by covering her mouth with her hand.

“Bast*rd. How dare you try to fool me? I’ll...”

Before Frederick could finish his sentence, William came into the room with a teapot in his hand. He was slightly startled to see that Jared was also around. “Oh, Jared, you’re here too. Come and try the tea I’ve brewed. Fred, you too!”

After William knew about Jared’s close relationship with Josephine, he started calling the young man by his name so that they would seem less distant from each other.

“The tea brewed by my dad tastes amazing. Let’s try it out!”

To Frederick’s dismay, Josephine linked her arm with Jared’s and walked toward a pavilion in the courtyard.

Despite his darkening expression, Frederick still caught up with them.

They sat in the pavilion while William poured them a few cups of tea. “Fred, this is Jared. He was the one who cured my illness. Without him, I would’ve met my maker by now!” the older man said and chuckled.

“Mr. Sullivan, isn’t he Josephine’s husband? They’ve already registered their marriage!” Frederick asked William directly.

“Husband? Registered their marriage?” William echoed, stunned to hear the younger man’s query.

He had no idea about it, as Josephine never told him.

At the sight of his bafflement, Frederick sneered. William’s reaction had confirmed his suspicions. Earlier on, he had suspected that Jared made up a lie in order to anger him. Not only are they not married, but the marriage certificate is also a bluff!

“Dad, Jared was just joking around!” Josephine immediately explained to William.

Even though William seemed satisfied with Jared, he would never allow her to get married to the latter secretly. Her father was a typical conservative man, after all.

“I see!” William’s expression lightened when he heard her explanation.

Noticing that, Frederick sneered and taunted Jared through his gaze.