

## Chapter 242

“Frederick, what are you trying to imply? Not everyone who went to prison is a bad person. Please don’t simply make a judgment like that...”

Josephine was displeased as she knew Frederick was jeering at Jared.

Frederick’s expression darkened when he saw how protective she was toward Jared. “Josephine, why are you attracted to this ex-convict? Why do you keep siding with him? Don’t you know my feelings for you? If we get together, your family will prosper forever in Horington. Imagine that. Wouldn’t that be nice?”

“Frederick, even though many people envy your status, I’m different. I’m not interested in you. Do you understand?”

Josephine cast an annoyed look at Frederick.

“Why? Why is that?” Enraged, Frederick grabbed Josephine’s arm. “Which part of him is better than me? He’s an ex-convict! How could he possibly be better than me?”

His face contorted with rage as he thundered at her.

Josephine furrowed her brows from the pain. “Frederick, you are hurting me!”

As if he had lost his mind, Frederick maintained an iron grip on her, unwilling to let go.

“Fred...”

William's expression hardened at that scene. That's crossing the line! How could he injure my daughter before me!

"You're courting death!"

At that moment, Jared narrowed his eyes as he exuded a menacing aura.

A second later, he clutched Frederick's wrist forcefully.

Feeling an excruciating pain shooting up his wrist, Frederick shrieked, "Argh!"

His grip on Josephine's arm loosened, and she seized the opportunity to hide behind Jared.

The next second, Jared thrust his arm forward, intending to land a punch on Frederick.

William's heart sank, and he quickly yelled, "Jared, please don't..."

Frederick's the mayor's son. The consequences will be unimaginable if he gets beaten. Moreover, if Jared doesn't hold back his strength and accidentally kills him, we'd be doomed!

Fortunately, Jared stopped his punch in time upon hearing William's words. Nevertheless, Frederick was so frightened that he wetted himself.

After all, no one had ever dared to lay a finger on him.

"I will kill you if you dare to touch Josephine again!" Jared warned and pushed Frederick abruptly.

Even though it seemed like a gentle nudge, the latter flew out of the pavilion and fell to the ground with a heavy thud.

Frederick stood up immediately, his gaze filled with venom. Staring at his wet pants, he was beyond embarrassed to linger around any longer.

“Bast\*rd, you’re just an ex-convict! How dare you go against me? I will make sure you pay for this! Just you wait and see!”

Having spat a threat, he turned and left.

Once he was out of sight, William sighed in relief. “Luckily, you stopped in time. If you had punched him, the consequences would have been terrible! He’s the mayor’s son, after all!”

“I broke his wrist, though,” Jared remarked faintly.

He had long known about Frederick’s identity, but it did not bother him in the least.

“What?” William was dumbstruck. “D-Did you say you broke Frederick’s wrist? This is bad!”

Josephine was startled too. “We’re doomed. He won’t let this slide so easily!”

The father and daughter duo was filled with apprehension.

“It seems like we will need to find Mr. Grange for a favor. Even though he has retired from the state government, I supposed he still has the connections. He should be able to help!”

The first person that crossed William’s mind was Walter.

Even though the Sullivan family was the richest in Horington, they were merely money trees in the eyes of the politicians.

“I don’t think we have to panic even if he’s the mayor’s son. Plus, it’s not like a broken wrist is incurable. As the mayor, his father should be a reasonable man.”

Jared was puzzled upon seeing how concerned William looked.