

## Chapter 243

“The thing is, Frederick is too used to having his way all the time because of his social status. Although his father, Mr. Lowe, is an honest and upright man, he’s too busy with work to keep track of his son’s behavior. At the same time, no one around him dared to tell him anything bad about his son. That’s how Frederick has become so bumptious. I’ll go and get some pointers from Mr. Grange regarding this.” William left to find Walter after saying that.

“You shouldn’t have been so rough! We might be in trouble now!” Josephine shot Jared a helpless look.

“Well, that’s what happens when someone lays a finger on you!” the man said with a straight face while staring at her.

Upon seeing how protective Jared was of her, Josephine could not help but feel touched. After rolling her eyes at him, she suggested, “You better leave and lie low in the meantime. Let my dad consult Mr. Grange first. You should only return once they’ve settled that matter.”

Josephine then pushed Jared out of the residence, urging him to leave as soon as possible as she was afraid Frederick might bring some men over to take revenge.

Left with no choice, Jared let out a resigned sigh and headed home. Since the resources inside the Starry Compass were enough for him to cultivate for a full day, he did not go anywhere else.

The following morning, William gave Jared a call to invite him over to the Sullivan residence. As it was his future father-in-law’s order, he dared not defy it.

When Jared arrived at the Sullivan residence, he saw the older man had filled the trunk of a car with gifts.

“Jared, I’ll bring you to visit Mr. Lowe at his home. We should go over and apologize sincerely. Being the honorable man he is, I think he’ll forgive you,” William said.

Jared had initially thought of rejecting the idea but changed his mind upon seeing the dark eye circles on William's face. He must've been up all night worrying about it!

Josephine wanted to go along as well, but William thought it was a bad idea because things could potentially get ugly if a scuffle were to break out due to her.

After making all the preparations, William drove Jared to the mayor's house.

Glen Lowe had been the mayor of Horington for more than a decade by then. Through his own hard work, he successfully developed Horington from a town to a city. Indeed, he was a competent government official.

Soon, they arrived in an old neighborhood. Glen's house was a simple two-story house with a land size of around two hundred square meters.

It was an extremely unorthodox sight for Glen to live in such a neighborhood, considering how successful he was as the mayor of the city over the past decade. Yet, there was a luxury car worth over a million parked in front of the house. Needless to say, the car seemed to be sticking out like a sore thumb.

"Watch what you say when we're inside. Also, don't do anything impulsive!" William exhorted.

Jared nodded in acquiescence.

Upon ringing the doorbell, a middle-aged woman in an apron answered the door. That woman was none other than Glen's wife, Helen Wood.

"Hi, Mrs. Lowe! We've made an appointment with Mr. Lowe!" William greeted in a respectful manner when he saw the middle-aged woman.

Jared was shocked to learn about the woman's identity. She's the mayor's wife? Isn't she dressed a bit too casually for a woman of her social status?

"Come on in, Sullivan! Glen told me you were coming." Helen welcomed their arrival cheerfully. "Why did you bring gifts along? Don't you know Glen doesn't like receiving gifts?"

"These are just food such as milk and honey, Mrs. Lowe. Don't worry; the total value isn't over a thousand!" William explained hastily.

Apparently, Glen had a quirky rule for visitors. Regardless of his relationships with them, he would refuse to receive their gifts if they were worth over a thousand.

Helen only accepted the gifts upon hearing William's explanation. "Please sit, the both of you. Glen is still having a meeting with some businessmen. I think he'll be done shortly!"