

Chapter 243

“Thank you, Mrs. Lowe!” William smiled faintly before sitting down on a couch along with Jared.

While waiting for Glen, the latter took the opportunity to scan the room he was in. The furniture in this house is old and worthless. This doesn't seem like a house fit for a mayor at all! Besides, Helen's so friendly and humble, although she's the mayor's wife. I don't understand how Frederick ended up being so different from his mother.

Not long after that, the door to the study was opened, and four men walked out.

One of them was Glen. He was in his forties and looked like a total gentleman with glasses on. Although he was dressed in simple clothing, he exuded an authoritative aura.

The three other men must be the businessmen Helen mentioned. One of them was a skinny guy with a goatee. Apart from his glinting eyes, Jared felt a wave of spiritual energy emitting from his body.

“Is he an energy cultivator as well?” Jared mumbled under his breath and could not help sparing him a few more looks.

“I hope you'd reconsider our offer, Mr. Lowe. Our investment would definitely bring more opportunities to Horington and help in the city's economic development. As long as you're willing to give us the southern region, we can transform it into another city within three years,” the businessman with a goatee declared.

“I'm sorry, but I can't make my decision solely based on financial gains and have my descendants denounce me. Besides, I must look after the welfare of the citizens. Money isn't the only thing I need to safeguard my position. The support of the people is also essential. I don't think we need to discuss this further. Show yourselves out,” Glen said with a frosty expression on his face.

It was apparent that his meeting with the businessmen had ended on a sour note.

“Well, if you're so adamant about it, Mr. Lowe, I guess we have nothing else to talk about. Goodbye!” With that, the businessman with a goatee reached out for a handshake.

Although the discussion was not fruitful, a customary handshake was still deemed necessary. Hence, Glen shook the man's hand.

As soon as their hands came into contact, a wisp of black mist could be seen being transferred from the man's palm into Glen's body.

While Glen was utterly oblivious to it, Jared witnessed the whole thing. He furrowed his brows immediately and stared intently at the man.

It was as if the businessman was aware of it, for he turned his head toward Jared and gave him a once-over before shifting his gaze back to Glen.

After the three businessmen left, Glen looked terribly enraged as he sat sipping the tea prepared by Helen.

"Glen, Sullivan has been waiting for you!" Helen reminded.

With that, Glen came back to his senses. Standing up with an apologetic look, he greeted William, "Hi, Sullivan! Come and have a sit. I was so upset that I'd forgotten about you!"

"Oh, don't worry about it, Mr. Lowe. You're working so hard day and night for Horington! We're very grateful for your time!" William then walked toward Glen, with Jared following closely behind.

"Sullivan, you're one of the main reasons Horington has become what it is today! Without your help, it'd be an impossible feat for me." Glen chuckled and continued, "Fred had kept me up to date regarding your family's land at the western part of the city. I've already arranged for people to expedite the approvals. As long as it's a legitimate business, you can always come to me directly. There's no need to ask Fred to be the middleman!"

He then queried, "On a side note, Mr. Grange told me on the phone that you've come to apologize to me. What's that about?"

In response, William explained hurriedly, "There was a misunderstanding between Jared and Fred at my house yesterday, Mr. Lowe. A scuffle broke out, and Jared acted impulsively when he struck Fred. Hence, I've brought him here to apologize for his mistakes."

Glen cast a glance at Jared and flashed a faint smile. "It's normal for youngsters to have a bit of a temper. You didn't have to get Mr. Grange to call me for such a trivial matter. I thought you had done something illegal. If that's the case, it would never work no matter who calls me!"