

Chapter 243

“No, that’s not it...” William shook his head before turning to Jared and instructed, “Apologize to Mr. Lowe first, Jared.”

Jared had a good first impression of Glen. Based on what he saw, he could tell that Glen was a righteous government official. After meeting his parents, I seriously think Frederick was an adopted son!

“I’ve gone a step too far yesterday when I broke your son’s wrist, Mr. Lowe. However, it isn’t a permanent injury. His wrist will still be fully functional,” Jared said impassively.

His attitude was halfhearted because he felt like he had nothing to apologize for. The only reason he was amiable toward Glen was that he respected him as a good government official.

Upon hearing that Frederick’s wrist was broken, both Glen and Helen frowned.

Seeing that, William immediately explained and told them everything that had happened the day before, including the fact that Frederick was forceful toward Josephine in front of the others.

At that, Glen flushed furiously and looked at Helen. “Has that rascal returned home?”

“No, he hasn’t been back since yesterday!” she answered, shaking her head.

After clenching his teeth, he roared, “I’ll break that rascal’s legs the moment he returns home!”

Having said that, he took out his phone and called his chauffeur.

The chauffeur arrived almost instantly and was bewildered to see William and Jared inside the house.

“You asked for m-me, Mr. Lowe?” he asked, trembling with fear.

“Sebastian, did that rascal use my car yesterday?” Glen asked sternly.

“N-No...”

The chauffeur was stuttering so much that he could not even finish a complete sentence.

Bam!

Glen slammed the table angrily and thundered, “Spill the truth!”

The chauffeur shuddered violently and blurted, “Yes, he did use your car!”

When Glen heard that, he trembled with rage. “Didn’t I tell you not to let him use my car? That’s not his car! That car belongs to the government! How could you let him use as he pleases? Do you want to get fired?”

Sebastian was befuddled. In fact, he was so scared that he was on the verge of crying.

When Helen saw that, she rushed toward Glen and advised, “Calm yourself down, Glen. Otherwise, you’re going to get sick again! I’ll have a talk with Fred, okay? Since his wrist is broken, don’t you think we should first find out where he is?”

“What for? Just let him die on the streets!” Glen was so enraged that his chest was heaving rapidly. “That rascal’s going to ruin my legacy sooner or later!”

Helen kept patting his back before shifting her gaze toward Sebastian. "Do you know where Fred is, Sebastian?"

"Mr. Lowe is currently at the hospital. They've re-attached his wrist. However, I believe he's busy contacting people to seek revenge," Sebastian replied truthfully. Being in hot water himself, he gave up on covering for Frederick.

"That rascal has the nerve to seek revenge?" Glen leaped to his feet and barked, "Get him here this instant! If he refuses to come back, he's no longer allowed to return home forever!"

Sebastian nodded and left in a hurry.

"Mr. Lowe, Fred is still young. Don't be too hard on him!" William quickly advised.

Glen let out a sigh. "Sullivan, this is so embarrassing. I guess it's my family's misfortune to have such a useless son."

The mayor then shifted his gaze toward Jared shamefully and said, "I'm sorry you have to see this, young man. I feel so ashamed of my disobedient son. He deserves to be punished, so I don't blame you. We, as parents, have failed at parenting!"