

Chapter 247

“No one is perfect, Mr. Lowe. I believe your son will change for the better under the continuous guidance of you and your wife!” Jared was very impressed with Glen’s personality.

Frederick must’ve only become who he is today because Glen was too busy at work. He must’ve been so focused on his duty that he has neglected his son, causing the latter to have an arrogant personality.

Soon, Sebastian arrived with Frederick, who had a bandaged arm. The injury he sustained on his wrist had obviously been taken care of.

After walking through the door, he was not surprised to see William and Jared. It seemed like Sebastian had kept him up to speed while on the way there.

“Dad...” Frederick called out in a shaky voice.

“You rascal! I’m going to beat you up!” Glen picked up a stool and aimed it at him. The latter was so frightened that he cowered in the corner of the room. It was apparent that he feared his father a lot.

“What are you doing, Glen?” Helen abruptly grabbed her husband while signaling Frederick to run upstairs through her gaze.

“Calm down, Mr. Lowe!” William approached him and urged.

Suddenly, Glen, still raising the stool, blacked out and collapsed to the ground.

The sudden turn of events startled William and Helen.

“Glen! Glen!” Helen yelled anxiously before turning to Sebastian and ordering, “Quickly send him to the hospital!”

“Wait!” Jared rushed toward Glen and put his palm on the latter’s forehead.

While she looked at him puzzledly, William remembered that Jared was a Miracle Doctor.

“Jared is well-versed in medicine, Mrs. Lowe! Let him check on Mr. Lowe!” William explained.

Helen nodded, although she was still doubting Jared’s capability. By then, beads of cold sweat had broken out on her brow from anxiety.

Jared furrowed his brows upon checking Glen’s condition, and his expression turned grim.

“Jared, is it bad?” William panicked after noticing the look on the younger man’s face.

Where are we going to find a leader as upright as Glen if something goes wrong?

Jared shook his head. “Mr. Lowe only collapsed due to fury. He’s going to be fine!” However, he was actually more concerned about another matter.

Someone has used the Soul Capturing Technique on Glen! It must’ve been the man with a goatee! He must’ve done it when he shook hands with Glen. My earlier guess was correct.

The purpose of the Soul Capturing Technique was to make someone lose their soul temporarily. In other words, the victim would essentially turn into a walking corpse and would fully be under the caster’s control.

Evidently, the man with the goatee had used the technique on Glen so that he would be given control over the land in the southern area of the city.

“Since he’s going to be okay, it’s time you wake Mr. Lowe up!” William quickly urged upon seeing how worried Helen was.

Jared nodded before applying pressure on one of Glen’s acupressure points. In an instant, the mayor regained consciousness and opened his eyes slowly.

“Glen, you’re awake! You scared me to death!” Helen let out a long sigh of relief.

Although Glen had woken up, he appeared visibly dazed. “What happened to me?”

“You blacked out due to fury! I’ve told you countless times to control your temper, haven’t I? Why do you not listen? Luckily this young man is here with us. Otherwise, what were we supposed to do?” she grumbled while helping him up.

Glen looked at Jared with bafflement written all over his face. “You know medicine?”

“Just a little!” The latter nodded.