

## Chapter 247

“Mr. Lowe, Jared knows a lot in medicine. In fact, he was the one who cured my sickness!” William told Glen proudly.

Jared would become his son-in-law eventually, so he took pride in the young man’s capabilities.

“Is that so? I couldn’t tell since he’s so young!”

Glen did not take William’s words seriously. In his opinion, excelling in medicine would take years. As Jared seemed like he was only in his twenties, he deemed it unthinkable for him to be a medical expert. Nevertheless, he did not retort William.

Just then, Helen said to William, “Sullivan, please stay for lunch. I’m going to cook now.”

William immediately responded, “Mrs. Lowe, there’s no need for the trouble—”

“Sullivan, it’s not an inconvenience at all. Here, take a seat and play two rounds of chess with me. And let’s drink during lunch!” interjected Glen, waving his hands at him.

Upon seeing that, William did not reject anymore. He sat down and started playing chess with Glen.

Jared watched their chess game from the side. He was hesitating if he should tell Glen about the Soul Capturing Technique.

After pondering for a while, he decided to reveal everything to the latter. Otherwise, Glen might be manipulated by those so-called businessmen.

“Mr. Lowe, there’s something I need to tell you,” Jared piped up.

“What is it? Just tell me.” Glen did not even lift his head as he uttered a reply.

“When I checked your body just now, I found out that you have been cast with the Soul Capturing Technique. Someone is trying to manipulate you, most probably those businessmen.” Jared told everything that he had discovered.

Right after he spoke, Glen put aside the chess piece in his hand and raised his head. Staring at Jared sternly, he said, “Young lad, why are you so superstitious when we’re living in a modern era? Soul Capturing Technique? That’s the most foolish thing I have ever heard! Aren’t you too ignorant?”

As the mayor of a city, unquestionably, Glen did not believe in his words and regarded manifestations of supernatural origin as tricks meant to deceive others.

Meanwhile, William’s expression turned solemn after he heard Jared. After all, he had witnessed Jared’s ability in Lagrange Monastery with his own eyes. Thus, he knew the latter was not fooling around.

“Jared, are you speaking the truth? Are you certain about that?” he asked, facing the young man.

Jared nodded in affirmation.

With that, William shifted his gaze toward Glen. “Mr. Lowe, Jared knows about magical techniques. He can perceive things that most of us cannot. Maybe you should let him—”

“Shut up!” Glen furrowed his brows. “Sullivan, you are not a young lad anymore. How could you believe such nonsense coming out of a kid’s mouth? Soul Capturing Technique? Where exactly is my soul then?”

“Mr. Lowe, please listen to me. It’s—”

“Sullivan, if you don’t stop now, I’ll have to ask you to leave. This is a load of nonsense!”

Glen's countenance was frosty. He was evidently averse to Jared's words. After all, a man of his status could not believe in such things.

Seeing that he was adamant about it, William dared not press on. Jared also shook his head and kept quiet.

A short while later, Helen finished preparing the meal and invited them to the dining table. However, the atmosphere during lunch was somewhat awkward. Glen's face was black as thunder throughout the whole meal.

After lunch, William and Jared did not linger in the mayor's house for long.

On their way back, William was still concerned. "Jared, was Mr. Lowe really cast with the Soul Capturing Technique?"

"Yes, it's true!" Jared nodded.

"Then you should find a way to save him. A leader as good as him is hard to come by. Even though he might be conservative at times, he is a righteous and just person!" William implored, casting a pleading look at him.