

Chapter 253

An Unexpected Visit

“Look at you. You’re always stirring up trouble wherever you go. One day, that’s going to be the death of your father! You’re lucky that only your wrist got broken this time. If you continue causing trouble, you might wind up dead somewhere!” Helen snarled, her voice tinged with disappointment.

“Who cares? So be it! You should go. I’m going to bed.”

Frederick pointed toward the door as he spoke.

“Your father has already made it clear that you’re not to go seeking revenge on Jared. Otherwise, he’ll break your legs,” she cautioned.

Frederick’s temper flared up at once. “Go ahead! Or forget about breaking my legs and just finish me off! At least I’ll finally be free then!” he roared.

Afraid that Glen would hear his shouts, Helen hurried out of the room and closed the door tightly behind her.

After she left, Frederick clenched his teeth and hissed, “Jared Chance, I’ll make sure you get what’s coming to you...”

Over at the mansion on Dragon Bay, the person Tommy sent to purchase the herbs had just delivered them. Jared felt a little overwhelmed as he stared at the big bags filled with herbs. Well, it looks like I can forget about sleeping. It’s going to take me all night!

Fortunately, Hannah and Gary were not home. Ever since Hannah regained her sight, she was always out and about exploring Horington, eager to see everything she had missed out in the past few years.

After lugging the herbs into his bedroom, Jared locked the door and began crafting the revitalizing pills.

It took him the whole night. He used up all of the herbs and managed to produce twenty revitalizing pills. By the time he finished, it was already the crack of dawn. Exhausted, he fell asleep as soon as his head touched his pillow.

He was not yet at the stage where he did not need to eat, drink, or sleep.

Jared slept for a long time and only awoke with a start when he heard a loud noise.

Seeing that the sun was high in the sky, he guessed it was almost noon. After getting out of bed, he walked out of his room, only to realize a small crowd was in his living room. Several kids were running around and shrieking at the tops of their lungs, turning the room upside down.

A middle-aged, glamorously dressed woman turned and spotted Jared. In a voice dripping with sarcasm, she drawled, "Oh, my. We didn't know you were home, Jared. Now that you're staying in a mansion, you've forgotten about your poor relatives!"

The expression on Jared's face clearly showed that he was surprised to see her. "Aunt Stella, when did you arrive?"

"We arrived quite some time ago. We didn't think that you'd be asleep in your room, too lazy to come down and welcome us."

His aunt, Stella Lambert, rolled her eyes and sat on a couch.

Ignoring her, Jared turned toward Hannah with a questioning look instead.

Hannah pulled him to a corner and said embarrassedly, "I was the one who asked them to come. I... I merely wanted to show them that we're living in a mansion too. However, I didn't expect them to bring so many people along. They've even messed up the living room. How are we going to explain this to Josephine?"

She was still under the impression that Josephine was only lending Jared the mansion so that they could stay there temporarily, oblivious to the fact that Josephine had actually gifted it to him.

"Don't worry about that, Mom. Let them do whatever they want. We can always have someone tidy it up later," Jared replied quickly, comforting her.

“It doesn’t look like they’ll be leaving anytime soon. I’m sure they’ll stay for a meal. Why don’t you go and reserve a table at a restaurant? Not one that’s too expensive, okay?”

As Hannah spoke, she took some money from her pocket and tried stuffing it into Jared’s hand.

However, Jared did not take it. “Put that away, Mom. I have my own money.”

“You’ve only just started working, so how much money can you have? Moreover, you can’t keep using Josephine’s money. As a man, you shouldn’t be spending a woman’s money all the time!”

With that, she pressed the money into his hand and left him standing alone.

Jared gave a wry smile as he gazed down at the wad of bills. Some of them were brand new, while some were old and crumpled. He then slipped the money into his pocket and walked out of the mansion.