

Chapter 265

Persistent Feeling

“Mr. Chance, I will look into this matter right away.” Glen glared at Devin and Benedict. “Starting from today, the two of you are dismissed. An investigation will be launched. If I discover that both of you were involved in corrupt activities, you will be severely punished!”

Thud!

Hearing that, Devin and Benedict collapsed to the ground in utter shock. All of our dirty deeds will be exposed if he launches an investigation. We won't be able to escape the punishment.

“Mr. Lowe, Mr. Chance, let us continue our conversation somewhere else,” Tommy suggested.

Earlier, he'd already ordered his men to prepare another room.

“All right.” Glen nodded in response before addressing the people who'd accompanied him there, “Why don't you return home first? I'll be back soon.”

After they left, Glen and Jared left the room. Before Tommy made his way outside, he swept a scornful gaze toward Devin, Benedict, and his family.

As the Chance family looked at Jared's back, retreating into the distance, they were filled with an overwhelming sense of regret.

This horrible situation wouldn't have happened if we didn't treat Jared with such disrespect.

Nevertheless, it was too late to cry over spilled milk.

Jared did not linger at the restaurant for long. He merely exchanged a few words with Glen, who thanked him profusely. Glen also hoped that Jared would be merciful toward his son, Frederick.

Jared readily agreed to Glen's request. As long as Frederick leaves me alone, I will not go out of my way to bother him as well.

When Jared finally strolled out of the restaurant, he instantly caught sight of his parents hurrying over with panicked looks on their faces.

“Jared, are you all right?” Hannah asked worriedly.

“Mom, I'm perfectly fine. Why are the two of you in such a hurry?” Jared replied in confusion.

“We were afraid that something might happen to you. Look, your dad and I managed to scrape together some money. Though I'm not sure if it's enough...” Hannah opened her bag to reveal its contents.

Inside, the bag was filled to the brim with stacks of money. These notes ranged from hundreds to spare change. Immediately, Jared could tell that there were almost twenty to thirty thousand in the bag.

When Jared saw the money, tears began to well up in his eyes. He hugged Hannah and said, “Mom, I don't need the money. Benedict has already paid for it.”

Their concern toward him left Jared feeling incredibly touched. Initially, Jared had planned to ask his parents if he was adopted.

But after seeing how worried they were for his wellbeing, Jared changed his mind. Who cares if I'm adopted? No matter what, I still view them as my parents.

"Benedict paid the money? Has he lost his mind?" Hannah gaped at her son in disbelief.

"All right, we are glad that you're safe. Let's leave this place first. We shouldn't loiter around," Gary urged. He had an unsettling feeling about that place.

Jared then headed home. On the other hand, Hannah and Gary returned all the money they'd borrowed from their friends.

Once Jared reached home, he sat cross-legged on his bed and tried to begin his cultivation.

But despite Jared's best efforts to clear his mind, Benedict's voice continued to echo beside his ear.

"D*mn it!" Jared snarled in frustration.

In an attempt to rid himself of the voice, Jared shook his head violently. Yet, his efforts were to no avail.

The only way that I can get rid of this persistent feeling is to get to the bottom of things!

However, Jared couldn't bring himself to ask the question.

Ever since he was young, both Hannah and Gary had showered him with their love. Although Gary had a strict demeanor, he'd never laid a finger on Jared.

Not once had he doubted if they were his birth parents. But right now, Jared's thoughts had become so jumbled that he could barely think straight.

As a result of his dilemma, Jared spent almost the entire day tossing and turning. It wasn't until Hannah called him down for dinner that he finally exited his room.

When Hannah noticed Jared's pale face, she instantly asked, "Jared, are you not feeling well?"