

Chapter 268

Laughingstock

Instead of answering Jared, the woman continued, "My boy, there are a lot of things in this world that you're clueless about. You must not be curious, nor must you explore them. There are too many dangers hidden in the unknown terrains. Since my blood flows in your veins, you must be more exceptional than the rest. However, there's no need to fear. Just continue living as an ordinary person. You must not set foot into the heavenly realm or Dragon Island. You must not go there! I'm glad that you're still living peacefully. Don't try to find me because it'll be futile. Remember my words... Don't go to Dragon Island! You must not go..."

Slowly, the woman's figure became blurry until she vanished into thin air.

"Who are you? What is going on?" shouted Jared, but no one responded.

The room returned to its quiet state. Only the powder on the floor indicated to him that everything that just happened was real.

"Dragon Island... Why is it Dragon Island again? What's going on?"

Jared was utterly puzzled. He did not understand why the woman, who claimed to be his biological mother, was dissuading him from entering the heavenly realm and Dragon Island.

Yet, Draco brought him to the heavenly realm. Not only did he tell Jared about Dragon Island, but he also said the latter had to go to Dragon Island once his powers increased significantly.

One told him to go, while the other kept forbidding him from doing so. Jared was utterly baffled.

After racking his brains over it for hours, he still could not figure it out. He was oblivious to many things, so it was impossible for him to understand anything.

"I should first increase my abilities and decide after going to Nameless Island on the fifteenth of July. Perhaps, I might figure out the things that have been puzzling me after going there," he mused, and a sigh escaped his lips.

Deciding to stop thinking about it, he pulled the covers over his head and fell asleep.

It was already late at night.

However, multiple luxurious cars were parked at the entrance of Phoenix Bar. Handsome men and beautiful women were partying inside, having the time of their lives.

In the corner of the bar, there were dozens of empty alcohol bottles piled up in front of Leyton. He had been drinking there for a long time.

Although Jared would not seek trouble with the Scott family, Leyton had become the laughingstock in the upper-class society.

"Ley, I knew you'd definitely be here. Stop drinking! You've had too much."

At that moment, Sandy, who was decked out in revealing clothes, walked over and sat beside Leyton.

Knowing that no matter how she begged Jared, he would never forgive her, not to mention he had utterly humiliated her in the class reunion, she chose to rely on Leyton to land on her feet.

Other than him, she had no one else to rely on. Her reputation in the upper-class circle in Horington had been completely ruined as well.

“You... Why are you here? Get lost!”

When Leyton saw Sandy, he was so scared that he shoved her away.

“Ley, are you still afraid of Jared? You’ve already given him two companies, and he promised that he wouldn’t seek any more trouble with you. Why are you still scared?” she demanded.

Upon hearing her words, many people in the bar turned to cast teasing looks at Leyton. They were gloating over the fact that Leyton, the haughty scion of the Scott family, had fallen from grace. In fact, he even gave away his companies.

Fury rose within Leyton when he perceived everyone’s gaze on him. “Nonsense! Why am I scared of him? I’m not scared of anyone.”

Intoxicated, he no longer knew what fear was.

“Ley, since you aren’t scared, why don’t we get back together? We’ve already sent out the wedding invitations. Aren’t you afraid that you’ll become a laughingstock if the wedding doesn’t continue as planned?” Sandy asked as she threw her arms around his neck.