

## Chapter 166

"Jared, did you refuse to eat with me because of this woman?" Hilda mumbled, tears welling up in her eyes. Meanwhile, William and Walter were sitting in the living room at the Sullivan residence and chatting over tea. In the past, William would never have a chance to chat with Walter over tea even though he was the richest man in Horington.

However, William's identity was different now. Since everyone already knew him as Jared's father-in-law, his status had become much more prominent than being the richest man in Horington.

Soon, Josephine and Jared arrived. When Walter saw Jared, he quickly stood up. "Mr. Chance..." "Don't stand on ceremony, Mr. Grange. You look very healthy recently," said Jared with a smile. "It's all thanks to you! Otherwise, my frail body would've already been destroyed by that vengeful dragon." Walter knew that it was all thanks to Jared that he could remain so healthy. Were it not for Jared's intervention, he would have collapsed after sitting on the Dragon Throne all the time. "You have strong physique, Mr. Grange," replied Jared amiably.

"Jared, I heard from Josephine that you're working at Sentiment Chemical Limited now. Is that true?" William asked Jared. "Yeah! I'm a salesman now." He nodded. "Why bother with that? When I asked you if you like business, you said that you don't. Yet, you've become a petty salesman now. Are you planning to start from the bottom?" probed William. Jared shook his head. He did not know how to explain. When he attended the interview, he did not know that the company belonged to the Sullivan family. Furthermore, he did not plan on working for a long time.

He merely wanted to put his parents at ease for the time being. Noticing Jared's silence, William continued, "I've already made arrangements for you to take over Josephine's position as the chairman next Monday.

Since she won't be going to the office for the next two months, I'm worried about leaving everything in Xavier's hands." Jared was stunned when he heard that. Quickly waving his hands, he protested, "I'm not up for that, Mr. Sullivan.

I really don't have time to manage a company. I'm only working as a salesman to pacify my parents. I have more important things to do!" Jared did not want to be hindered by these trivial matters. He needed to spend more time training, or he would not be able to go to Nameless Island on the fifteenth of July. "Stop declining. This is settled, then! I'm not asking you to work in the office every day. You can just focus on your personal matters." Thinking that Jared was merely declining the offer out of courtesy, William forcefully made him accept it.

After reading the room, Jared thought that it was inappropriate to say anything else. Since the food was already prepared, they chatted while eating. "Mr. Grange, did you look for me because of the spiritual brush?" Jared had only agreed to eat with them because Josephine had said that Walter wanted to meet him. Walter replied embarrassingly, "Mr. Chance, I've already called Erasmus, and he's rushing back now.

He'll be here in a few days!" "Thank you for your help, Mr. Grange!" Jared eagerly wanted to cure his mother's eyes. "That's nothing. However, I'd like to ask a favor from you, Mr. Chance," said Walter. "Just let me know! As long as it's within my abilities, I'll definitely help," affirmed Jared with a nod.

"Mr. Chance, I know that you have special abilities. I have an old friend whose wife became crazy after visiting a cemetery. Despite having sought help from all sorts of doctors, he couldn't find a solution. I'm thinking that you might be able to help him out." After seeing Jared force out the vengeful dragon from the Dragon Throne, Walter had nothing but admiration for him.

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"If she became crazy after visiting the cemetery, a ghost has mostly likely possessed her. It's not a big problem," said Jared calmly. "If you can cure her, I'll inform my friend to bring his wife to you right now." Walter whipped out his phone happily and prepared to make a call. However, Jared raised his hand and stopped Walter. He said, "We're not in a rush, Mr. Grange. It's better to see her at night. Can you give me their address?"

"I'll visit them personally after work." "Thank you, Mr. Chance." Walter thanked him profusely. "It's just a simple gesture. I'm also troubling you by asking you to find the spiritual brush for me," said Jared with a smile. "Since you're helping each other, you don't have to stand on ceremonies. The food is getting cold." William interrupted their conversation. Otherwise, both of them would keep exchanging pleasantries to no end.

After eating, Josephine sent Jared back to the office. "Jared, I'll pick you up at night and tag along with you. I've never witnessed a ghost possessing someone before!" Josephine said to Jared excitedly. "Aren't you afraid?" Jared asked teasingly when he saw how excited she was. "What's there to fear? You'll be there, right? I know that people with superb medical skills like you have ways to deal with ghosts. Some children would cry from fear, but they'll become better after the doctors recite a spell or two.

There's no need for any injections or medicine," Josephine said dismissively. Jared smiled and did not say anything. *Josephine might be scared out of her wits when she sees it with her own eyes later.* After Jared got out of the car, Josephine drove away. Meanwhile, Hilda was still standing beside the window.

She had been waiting for Jared to return because she wanted to see who the woman was. However, she still could not get a clear glimpse of the woman. All she saw was Jared getting out of the car with a bright smile. When Jared returned to the sales department, he noticed that Hilda was in a bad mood. Hence, he asked, "What's wrong, Hilda?" "Nothing." Not sparing a single glance in his direction, Hilda forced a smile and left. Jared did not think too much about it. He sat down and started working immediately. In the afternoon, a document was sent over from the headquarters of Sullivan Group.

It was placed on Xavier's desk. When Xavier read the content of the document, his expression became extremely grim and menacing. The document was about a position transfer. Jared would be appointed as the chairman of Sentiment Chemical Limited from next Monday onward. In that case, he would become Xavier's direct superior. "Why? Why?"

Xavier roared as he read the document. He immediately tore it into shreds. "What's wrong, Mr. Jennings?" The secretary rushed in when she heard his yells. "Get lost!" Xavier bellowed, causing her to scurry out. With his bloodshot eyes, Xavier looked like a complete madman. "It's all your fault, Jared. It's all your fault! I'm going to kill you!"

Xavier gritted his teeth. Despite being a top student who had worked for the Sullivan family for years, he ended up being defeated by an ex-convict. He could not accept this fact at all. At that moment, his mind had already become twisted. A long time had passed before Xavier calmed down.

Looking at the document, which had been ripped into shreds, he opened the drawer slowly. There was a gun placed inside the drawer. Staring at the gun, Xavier seemed to be making a very tough decision. He raised the gun slowly. Stroking the cold steel of the gun, he made a decision.

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Xavier made a call to Zayne. "Zayne, tell Jared to come to my office." Zayne, who was still sitting in his office and fuming, was surprised when he received Xavier's call. "Zayne, why is Mr. Jennings looking for Jared?" asked Maria. "How would I know?" Zayne frowned, as he had a feeling that something bad was about to happen. "Is Mr. Jennings giving all the commission to Jared? I've already noticed that Jared is somehow associated with him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have given Jared such a good opportunity!" Maria said furiously. "All right. Stop nagging. I'm in a bad mood now!" Zayne shot Maria a glare before leaving the office and walking to Jared's desk. "Jared, Mr. Jennings instructed you to go to his office. It's probably about the contract.

You know very well what you should say to him. If Maria and I hadn't built a good relationship with Cosmic Chemical, would you have managed to secure the contract so easily?" Glancing at Zayne, Jared gave a sneer. Without saying anything else, he got up and left. Zayne was furious when he saw Jared's reaction. He couldn't help but murmur, "Hmph! If it weren't for Maria's recommendation, you wouldn't be able to remain with this company.

How dare you oppose me? I'll make you regret it sooner or later." After Jared arrived at Xavier's office, the secretary wanted to inform Xavier about Jared's arrival first. However, Jared directly pushed the door open and entered, not giving the secretary a chance to stop him. "Mr. Jennings, he... he insisted on barging in!" the secretary explained to Xavier anxiously. Staring at Jared, Xavier waved his hands at the secretary and instructed, "Get out.

Without my permission, no one is allowed to enter." The secretary nodded and left, closing the door behind her. "Take a seat." Xavier pointed at the chair in front of him. Jared did not stand on ceremony and directly sat opposite him. Just like that, they stared at each other for a minute in total silence.

"Why did you look for me? Speak now. I'm busy!" Jared urged, since Xavier kept staying quiet. "Jared, I've already investigated your background. You're just an ordinary guy and an ex-convict. Why do you deserve to be liked by Josephine? Why do you deserve to become the chairman? Why?"

Xavier glared at Jared intently. He could not understand why Josephine liked Jared but not him, who had studied overseas and was a top student. If Jared was a rich heir or the son of a politician, Xavier would

not have felt so aggrieved. However, Jared was just an average man who was even an ex-convict. Despite that, Josephine would rather like Jared over himself. Xavier could not figure that out no matter what. Jared smirked teasingly.

“Liking someone doesn’t require all those reasons. Josephine simply likes me. What can you do about it?” His expression and tone immediately provoked Xavier. Despite his prior efforts to calm himself down, he lost his temper at that moment. “Jared, I want you to leave Horington right now and stay away from Josephine.

Don’t ever come back. Otherwise, I’ll make you regret it!” Xavier bellowed with all his might as he stared at Jared with wide eyes. “Regret it?” Jared smirked coldly. “I’ve never regretted anything before. Furthermore, someone like you has no right to command me, let alone threaten me.”

“I’ll show you whether I have the right to command you.” As Xavier spoke, he suddenly whipped out the gun in the drawer and aimed it at Jared. Since it was Xavier’s first time pointing a gun at someone, his hands trembled terribly.

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When Jared saw Xavier aiming that gun at him, a mocking smile played on his lips. Seeing that Jared was not afraid at all, Xavier roared furiously, “I’ll really shoot! The moment I pull the trigger, you’d be lying in a pool of blood instantly.” “Shoot, then. Your hand is trembling so much that you probably can’t aim well, right?

Why don’t I move closer so that it’s easier for you to aim?” Jared even inched closer to Xavier so that he could get closer to the gun. Xavier flushed in fury when he saw Jared’s reaction. “Jared, I will actually shoot. If you leave Horington now, I might still spare your life. Otherwise, I’ll kill you.” Xavier’s face was completely red. He had never killed anyone, let alone shot someone with a gun. He had assembled this gun after buying the individual parts.

When he was overseas, he used to have a fascination for guns. After returning to home country where guns were strictly regulated, he had secretly assembled one. Despite liking guns, he had never shot or killed someone. Xavier was trying his best to control himself, but his hands kept trembling. Looking at Xavier, Jared sneered, “Someone like you won’t even dare to kill a chicken, let alone a human.” “Don’t force me.

I’ll actually shoot!” Xavier’s head was beaded with sweat. Although he had already made up his mind, he was still overcome with anxiety when the moment came. “If you put down the gun now, I might still spare your life. If you shoot, you’ll definitely die.” A cold expression crossed Jared’s face as he uttered those words. “What nonsense are you talking about?

I can shoot you right now and flee overseas. No one can do anything about it!” Xavier did not believe Jared. Since the gun was in his hands, he reckoned that he had everything under control. “If you don’t believe me, just go ahead and shoot me!” Jared suddenly raised his volume, shocking Xavier. As he was taken aback, the trigger of the gun was pulled automatically. *Bang!* With a loud gunshot and sparks flying out of the gun muzzle, a bullet came shooting out.

Xavier was surprised. He had pulled the trigger in a moment of panic before he could prepare himself. Jared clenched his fist in the air and grabbed the bullet. Since his hand was surrounded by spiritual energy, the bullet could not harm him at all. He spread his fingers slowly, revealing the golden bullet.

*Did he just catch that bullet with his bare hand?* Xavier was dumbfounded. The gun slid out of his hands and landed on the ground. "I said that if you shoot, you'll be the one dead." As Jared spoke, he was exuding a terrifying and murderous aura, which made Xavier tremble involuntarily.

Feeling the strong murderous intent from Jared, Xavier felt a chill run down his spine. It felt as if he had just plunged into the depths of hell. "No... No... This is impossible! How could you possibly catch the bullet?" Fear was written all over Xavier's face. He kept shaking his head, refusing to believe that what he had witnessed was real. He could not comprehend what had just happened, for it was way beyond his understanding of the world.

Xavier was only an ordinary man, and he was not even a martial artist. Hence, he did not know anything about martial arts. Jared narrowed his eyes. "There's nothing that's impossible. If you don't believe me, you can shoot me again." Upon meeting Jared's murderous gaze, Xavier fell from his chair and collapsed to the floor.

He did not dare to pick up the gun, let alone shoot again. *Catching a bullet with his bare hand?* Although Xavier did not believe it, that was the reality. He had no choice but to believe it. He finally understood why an ordinary man and ex-convict like Jared could win Josephine's heart.

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*Could someone who can catch a bullet with his bare hand be an ordinary person? Beyond a shadow of a doubt, he must have some other identity that my investigation could never unearth!* At that moment, Xavier also recalled how Felix didn't do anything to Jared back at Vintage Restaurant but lashed out at him instead. *Thinking back now, Felix must have been afraid of his identity. Ah, it turns out that I'm not even in the same league as him!*

He had always been proud that he studied abroad and felt that he was a hundred times better than Jared. However, he abruptly realized that he had been too shallow at that very instant. "Please don't kill me! I beg you!" Terrified, he chickened out and admitted defeat. He was afraid of death and dared not commit murder. In fact, he had only pulled the trigger earlier due to his wrought nerves.

Despite having braced himself for the possibility of killing Jared, he still didn't dare pull the trigger and take a life when it came down to it for real. At the sight of his pathetic state, Jared lost the desire to kill him. He tossed the bullet to the ground and ordered coldly, "Starting today, get out of Horington.

Don't ever appear in front of me again!" After saying that, Jared spun on his heels and left the office. When he opened the office door, Xavier's secretary happened to be standing right by the door. The second she saw Xavier kneeling on the ground through the gap in the door, she was entirely stunned. Jared cast a glance at her, frightening her considerably.

Nevertheless, he said nothing, nor did he bother closing the door behind him. Instead, he left it ajar and allowed her to stare at Xavier, who was on his knees. "Buzz off! Scram!" Xavier roared at his secretary.

Terror-stricken, the secretary hastily bolted. Inwardly, unease lingered within her, and she was worried sick that she would be dismissed for having seen Xavier in an embarrassing state. Unbeknownst to her, Xavier slowly picked up the gun and bullet from the ground right then.

After a final look at his office, he left. Ever since then, he never again appeared in the office or even in the whole of Horington. "Jared, did Mr. Jennings ask for you to talk about the commission? What did you say to him?" Zayne urgently demanded as soon as he saw Jared returning to the sales department. Although he loathed speaking to the man, he still did so for the sake of the commission. "Nothing at all," Jared replied frostily with a glance at him.

"You just want to keep all the commission for yourself, huh, Jared? Let me tell you that the company policy stipulates that the manager has a share in the commission no matter who in the sales department clinches a contract. Furthermore, we've already made several trips to Cosmic Chemical in the past few months. You couldn't have gotten the contract without us, so don't think that you're all great and mighty!"

If it weren't for me recommending you here, would you have been able to join the company?" Maria huffed upon seeing his glacial attitude. "I don't care about that paltry commission. If there's truly any, I won't take a single cent," Jared murmured placidly after eyeing her for a moment.

"You said it yourself, and everyone heard you, Jared! Don't regret not even taking a single cent!" Zayne hurriedly proclaimed in a booming voice when he heard that, afraid that the man would go back on his word. "I won't regret it!" Jared sneered. At once, utter elation deluged Zayne. *If he doesn't want the commission, then it'll all be mine! At that time, I should be able to afford the down payment for a mansion at Dragon Bay!*

Everyone in the sales department gaped at Jared in shock, all laughing at him for being such a fool. *The commission for such a huge contract is definitely a pretty penny, but he's simply giving it all up with a single remark!* "Hilda, you're in the same team as Jared, so you must hold on to the commission although he gave it up.

Don't be an idiot like him!" Lydia whispered, leaning close to Hilda. Hilda stole a peek at Jared a near distance away before she shook her head and asserted, "I don't want it either!" *I wasn't the one who facilitated the contract, so I don't want the commission.*

*I'm not going to ask why he's giving it up, but perhaps it's because he has found a rich girlfriend, so he doesn't care about that trifling sum!* "Well, they must be both sick in the head and have some kind of grudge against money!" Curling her lips, Lydia then stalked off.