

Meanwhile, at Jadeborough's Crimson Palace, Cecilia, Lizbeth, Melanie, and Lyanna eagerly waited for Jared at the palace's entrance after learning he was returning to the city.

They knew he would definitely visit them at Crimson Palace when he came back. Ever since Jared found a place for Cecilia at Jadeborough and moved Crimson Palace over, Lizbeth and the other girls had been living there.

After all, Crimson Palace only consisted of girls, so it was more convenient for them to live there together. They could even chat with each other every day.

While the girls were waiting, Jared and his companions got off the plane. As soon as they stepped out of the airport, Jared was stopped by two uniformed officers from the Law Enforcement Department.

"Mr. Chance, Mr. Sanders would like to see you. Please come with us," the two officers said to Jared politely. Jared frowned slightly. I've just returned and was planning to visit Lizbeth and the girls, yet Mr. Sanders instructed his men to intercept me at the airport.

Nonetheless, since it was Arthur requesting his presence, Jared couldn't refuse. Hence, Jared asked Flaxseed and the others to head back first. Jared followed the two officers into the car. Then, he asked curiously, "Where's Captain Jennings?"

Usually, Xavier personally attended to Arthur's requests whenever the latter wanted to meet with Jared. This time, Arthur merely sent two officers over, which puzzled Jared a little.

Jared's question caused a sad expression to spread across the two officers' countenances. Still, neither of them said anything. However, taking in their facial expressions, a sense of foreboding surged within Jared's chest.

When the car reached the Department of Justice, Jared got out of the vehicle and saw Theodore, General of the Department of Justice, standing at the door, awaiting his arrival. Noticing Jared, Theodore hastily approached and greeted, "Mr. Chance."

"General Jackson, did something happen to Captain Jennings?" Jared asked Theodore. Theodore glanced around before nodding. "Mr. Sanders is also furious about this. Captain Jennings has been beaten into a cripple. His life is still hanging by a thread now." Hearing that, Jared immediately furrowed his brows. "Who's the culprit?"

Jared couldn't fathom who would dare to target a member of the Law Enforcement Department. Mr. Sanders personally leads the Law Enforcement Department, so who's the daredevil who has the audacity to provoke Mr. Sanders?

"You should hear about this from Mr. Sanders. He's waiting for you inside." Theodore brought Jared to the corridor outside a room. Then, he left.

Some things weren't meant to be known by him, the General of the Department of Justice. Jared entered the room and saw Arthur smoking, looking extremely unhappy.

"Sit," Arthur said indifferently when he saw Jared. Jared sat courteously in front of Arthur.

Inexplicably, Jared found himself constantly feeling nervous when around Arthur. "Mr. Sanders, Captain Jennings..." Jared didn't know how to ask about that matter.

“He’ll survive.” Arthur took a deep drag on his cigarette before stomping the cigarette butt forcefully with his foot. “Do you know how Captain Jennings got hurt?”

Jared shook his head. “He was injured by Kazuo. The Watanabe family is now openly opposing us to seek revenge,” Arthur explained. When Jared heard that, a look of intense anger flashed across his face.

The Watanabe family had never given up on trying to hunt Jared down. Still, because of Arthur’s impediment, the Watanabe family couldn’t get past the border, even if they wanted to assassinate Jared.

However, Kazuo had unbelievably caused harm to Xavier, which meant that the gloves were off. The Watanabe family was no longer acting covertly and was brazenly seeking to kill Jared. “D*mn those b*stards!” Jared gritted his teeth.

Rage burned within him as his aura continued. to rise. Arthur was slightly taken aback as he sensed Jared’s aura. “You’re an Eighth Level Greater Martial Arts Marquis now?”

Jared nodded. Then, he recounted the story of finding the ten-thousand-year-old tuber fleeceflower at Norham to Arthur.