

## Chapter 143

'She earned the respect of so many big shots just by saving one person.

Just who was this person?'

Since he's already been shot, why are these people still showing so much respect to Thea?'

After several prominent figures were helping Thea, everyone did not dare to bother her anymore.

This left everyone puzzled, and they began to make guesses. 'Could it be that these big shots really owed the ghost-masked man a favor?'

'Now that they've repaid the favor, will they stop intervening in Thea's problems?'

'Yeah, that's definitely the case.'

Many people began to speculate secretly.

After they came to a conclusion, they no longer went to curry favor with Thea. Instead, they surrounded influential figures to try and win their favor.

Corner sofa.

Thea was in a daze. James sat beside her and deliberately asked with a gloomy expression, 'Thea, be honest with me. What's going on?'

"Huh?"

Thea came to her senses and turned to James, who wore an angry expression. She immediately apologized, "I'm sorry, honey. I'm also a little confused about the whole situation."

“What?” James glanced at her.

“Remember how I was covered in scars? It was because I rushed into a fire to save someone ten years ago. This person suddenly returned, and...”

Thea scanned their surroundings, and after confirming no one was around, she whispered, “Apparently, he is the ghost-masked man who killed the heads of the Great Four and Trent. However, he was shot by the Blithe king in the end.”

“What?!”

“Y-you’re acquainted with a killer?” James pretended to be surprised. “I don’t know him. I really have no clue about his identity, and he never showed himself to me. He must’ve approached a few influential people in Cansington who probably owed him favors before he died to help me if I was in trouble, Thea explained.

“D-darling, you have to trust me. I never betrayed you. I swear...” Thea glanced at James with tears in her eyes.

“I-I believe you,” James reached out and covered her mouth.

Thea frowned. “You reek of smoke.”

“Oh! I’m sorry.” James promptly retracted his hands awkwardly.

“You should quit smoking, darling.” Thea glanced at him pleadingly. She really hated the smell of smoke.

She would always smell the pungent cigarette scent on him when walking beside him.

It had been on her mind for a long time, but she never found the chance to tell him.

“Okay.” James nodded his head firmly and suggested, “I’ll quit, I promise. How about I have one more, and I’ll quit after this?”

Thea smiled. “Alright! You’re granted permission!”

Her eyes were still teary, but she looked extremely mesmerizing with a smile. James was addicted just by looking at her. “You’re going to be doing big business in the future! There are many people here today, and since you’ve got a good relationship with Yuna, you should use the chance to get acquainted with people and lay the foundation for your future career,” James encouraged her. “Okay.”

Thea got up and walked toward Yuna.

Yuna was together with some business bigwigs.

“Yuna.”

Hearing Thea’s voice, Yuna immediately stood up and pulled her to sit together. Then, she continued the conversation.

“The trade center is officially open for investments. I plan to move my company headquarters there and open a Longevity Pharmaceuticals branch.” “Ms. Lawson, since you’ve got a wide range of connections, do you possibly know who paid a huge sum to purchase the trade center?” Yuna frowned and said, “I heard it’s someone called Scarlett Brooks. I haven’t been able to learn more about this person’s background.”

“Scarlett? It’s a woman?”

“Yes.”

Thea sat aside and listened to their conversation but could not understand anything.


“What do you mean by ‘buy the trade center?’” asked Thea. “Have you heard of the commercial city built in the city?” Yuna replied. Thea nodded. “Yeah.”

Just yesterday, someone bought the trade center. I heard it cost trillions of dollars,” Yuna explained

“What?”

Thea was shocked by the information.



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