

Chapter 153

Daniel walked in and smiled at James. Then, he gave the order.

Seize them.

The ferocious-looking thugs were seized in an instant. Upon seeing Daniel, Xara's heart raced.

That was one-star General Daniel Highsmith under the command of the Blithe King!

However, before she could even react, Daniel had left.

She watched him leave, her disappointment apparent on her face. That was the closest she had ever been to her hero. How could she have missed the opportunity to take a picture with him?

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James long knew that the Blithe King had been covertly sending someone to tail him. Perhaps this was a blessing in disguise, lest he attracted unwanted attention. He pulled Xara's suitcase along and smiled. "Let's go." Xara nodded in response. "Okay."

Seeing that the thugs had been seized, Francis, who had been watching in the distance, drove toward them immediately.

He got out of the vehicle and approached Xara. He hurriedly explained, "Don't be afraid, Xara. I'll protect you. My family is well-acquainted with a general. I called them and requested help as soon as I sensed something was up. Are you alright?"

"Oh?"

Xara glanced over at Francis and asked, "So, you were the one who called for help?"

"Indeed. Look around you. This is Cansington, where the Leland family is of high status. My grandfather even attended the Blithe King's succession ceremony a few days ago. The Leland family is regarded as a powerful and influential family in

Cansington, so it's not strange for us to be acquainted with a general or two," Francis boasted with a smug look on his face.

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Francis was merely bragging. In truth, the Leland family was a second-rate family and could not even measure up to the Callahans.

Xara had thought that Francis was a coward, yet it turned out that he had gone looking for help. He seemed to be a decent man, not to mention quick-witted. It's no wonder her mother held him in such high regard. "Xara, get in. We're going to the Gourmand. I've reserved a table for us." Francis said with a smile. Talding the suitcase from James' hands, he glared at him and yelled, "What are you looking at? Leave her to me."

James was speechless. People nowadays sure were opportunistic and quick to take credit for someone else's work.

He looked at Xara and asked, "Are you coming with me, or are you going with him?"

Xara glimpsed at Francis.

He was handsome, rich, and even well-acquainted with the general. Besides, she heard that the Gourmand was the most luxurious hotel in Cansington. An ordinary man wouldn't even be able to make reservations.

She wanted to visit the Gourmand. And most importantly, she wanted to get a picture with the general. Besides, her opinion of Francis had changed. She wanted to get to know him better. She looked at James apologetically. "Sorry for the trouble, James. You should head back first. I'll have Francis drop me off at Thea's place after lunch." Since she had made her decision, James said nothing. He turned and left, getting into David's dirt cheap Honda. It only cost two hundred thousand.

On the other hand, Francis invited Xara into his million-dollar Audi and drove off.

James took his phone out and called Thea.

"Thea, I met your cousin, but her classmate picked her up. Yeah, a guy named Francis. What? He has a bad reputation in Cansington? He impregnated a university student, and she jumped off a building?" Thea reprimanded him, "James, follow them. I won't forgive you if anything happens to my cousin."

James had no choice. He started the car and followed them.

If it was not for Thea's request, he would not have bothered doing so. After all, what did Xara have to do with him? However, now that Thea had mentioned Francis' bad reputation, Xara would likely be taken advantage of if she had lunch with him alone. Thea was concerned as she had experienced it before.

She repeatedly reminded James to escort Xara home safely and that if anything happened to her, she would never forgive him.