

The Callahans were determined to kick James and Xara out. Gladys even showed them to the door with a broom

Outside the door, Xara cried her eyes out upon seeing the pieces of clothing on the floor. She looked at James apologetically. "I-James, I'm sorry. It's all my fault."

James waved her off.

It was a trivial matter, and he did not take it to heart.

"Alright now, stop blaming yourself. It's not entirely your fault. The Callahans have long had a problem with me. They've been trying to convince Thea to divorce me for a while now. Thea used to stand up for me, but now that something like this has happened, getting a divorce should be on the table."

Although it was not too serious of a problem, it certainly did complicate things a little. "I-I'm sorry. I'm really sorry. If you two divorce, I-I'm all yours." James glanced at her. "Give it up. I only have Thea in my heart." James knew Xara only spoke these words because she thought he was a big shot after yesterday's event. "I-I'm serious," Xara said. "You have no status whatsoever among the Callahans. Just get the divorce. I don't consider myself to be beneath Thea. I'mn rather good-looking too."

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Thea walked out. She planned to return the Black Dragon card to James.

She had overheard their conversation as she opened the door.

She could not hold back her tears.

Regardless, she suppressed the bitterness in her heart and forced an awkward smile on her tear

-stricken face.

James, here's your card. Thank you for everything you've done for me, the care you've shown me, and all you've done for the Callahans. I wish you two the best."

She stuffed the card in James' hands. Then, covering her mouth, she ran back into the house in tears.

Slam!

Before James could explain himself, Thea had turned and slammed the door shut.

James put the card away in resignation.

Seeing the frustration on James' face, Xara knew that James only had Thea in his heart. She would not have the opportunity to be with him in this lifetime.

Hence, she consoled him.

"James, come back and explain things to her when she's no longer mad. She'll forgive you."

She then bent down and collected the pieces of clothing on the floor.

She stuffed them into the suitcase and waved goodbye to James, who was still standing by the door.

"James, thank you for fulfilling my wish. I'm content to have taken a photograph with General Highsmith and the Blithe King."

With her suitcase, she turned to leave. James knew he won't be getting back into the house today. He planned to explain things to Thea after settling his scores with The Great Four. Dejected, he left and caught up with Xara. "I'll carry the suitcase." He grabbed the suitcase from Xara's hands.

"Thank you," Xara said in a gentle voice.

The two got on the elevator and went downstairs. Outside the neighborhood by the road, James asked, "Where are you heading?" Xara was disoriented. She came to Cansington mainly for the Blithe King's succession ceremony. She wanted to make a living here.

Also, if possible, she wanted to take a photo with the Blithe king and General Highsmith.

Now, her wishes had come true.

There was no reason for her to stay in Cansington.

“I’ll go home.”

She said after some thought.

James said, “Weren’t you nagging me to help you find a job? What are your skills? I’ll see if I can find you a decent job.”

It was late, and James worried about Xara wandering the streets alone,

Even if there was a misunderstanding, she was still Thea’s cousin.

If anything happened to her, Thea would chew him out after this whole situation died down.

Xara said, “I majored in economics. After graduation, I worked as the assistant to the chairman of a company for three months. However, I resigned as he clearly wanted to have his way with me. He’d even grope me when we were alone.”

Upon hearing this, James said, “Is that so? I just so happen to know the investment manager of the Trade City Center. I’ll give her a call. You should work there.”

“Huh?”

Xara froze. Almost immediately, she exclaimed, “R-Really?”

James gave her a slight smile.

Immediately, he pulled his phone out and called Scarlett. “Where are you?”

