

## Chapter 42

Outside the Callahan mansion.

“Enough.”

Thea pulled away from James’s grip and stared him in the eyes. “James, are you done throwing your fit? This is my family. If my grandpa wants you to kneel, just do it. Why are you being so stubborn?”

“Thea, ...”

“Go.”

Thea turned and walked back into the mansion without another word.

James was dumbfounded. He was a Black Dragon. This was not something that should happen to him. However, for Thea’s sake, he chose to swallow all of it. He knew Thea valued her family above everything else. That was why he did not run after her when she left. Instead, he waited outside.

He sat on the stairs outside the entrance, lighting a cigarette and taking out his phone. He made a call to Henry.

“I want to meet the Blithe king,”

The most he could do now was to get Thea an invitation

Only by doing so could he help to raise the Callahans’ social status and make

Thea happy. Soon, Henry called back.

“James, the appointment is made. The Blithe King wants to meet you in person, so you say when.”

“Night time, Central Garden.”

“Sure, I’ll call him right away.”

After the call, James waited outside of the mansion as the family meeting continued for another hour.

When the Callahans came out of the mansion after the meeting, Thea’s family followed too.

They were all obviously upset. Gladys kept on criticizing James, saying that Thea should divorce him.

Among them, David was the angriest because he was the confirmed heir of his father’s shares. James’s fiasco cost them half of their shares, which was tens of millions lost for David.

“Great f\*cking job, man.” David gave him a death stare.

“That’s it. Stop blaming James. He only did this to protect me.” Thea had calmed down. She felt sorry for lashing out at James a while ago since he was the only one who had her back after all. James smiled back at her.

“It’s fine, Thea. I’ll get you an invitation and your respect from your family.” Nobody bought his words.

“If this happens again, you’ll be dead!” Gladys yelled at him one last time before she left.

After they got home, James was largely ignored. Hence, he went to the balcony for another cigarette Benjamin walked in, trying to console him.

“James, please don’t take it to heart. You’ll get used to it eventually.” James did not answer his father-in-law. He could not bring himself to respect someone as cowardly as him.

Getting the signal, Benjamin shut up. James spent the entire morning cleaning and cooking around the house. He paid no mind to how the Callahans viewed him because all he cared about was Thea.

At night, James found an excuse to go out. Central Garden, downtown. Two men sat under a gazebo.

“You’re the one who killed Trent?”

“Yes.”

James did not shy away from the Blithe King’s questions, and continued on, “He deserved it, and so did his family.”

The Blithe King frowned and changed the topic.

“What are you meeting me for?”

“Nothing major. The Callahans want an invitation to your succession ceremony. Go get somebody to send them one.”

As he finished, James stood up and walked away.

