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Only then did Jared realize that the bodyguards were there to pick Yuri up. Hmm, judging from this grand display, her family must be someone beyond powerful.

"I really didn't expect her to have such an influential background. Look at the grandiosity of this scene. How impressive!" Flaxseed could not help exclaiming at the sight of the convoy that came to pick Yuri up.

Just when Yuri was about to get into the car, she abruptly stopped and glanced back over her shoulder at Jared. She brandished the phone in her hand at him. In the next second, a bodyguard trotted over to Jared and handed him a piece of paper. On it was Yuri's phone number.

Thereafter, the convoy left. Someone approached Jared and remarked with envy etched across his features, "How lucky of you, kid. Who would've guessed that the heiress of the Watanabe family would willingly give you her phone number." Hearing that, Jared was stunned at once. "What? The heiress of the Watanabe family?"

"Yeah. That was Ms. Yuri. Do you not know her?"

The man eyed Jared in surprise. "Oh, I do, but we'd just only gotten acquainted." Jared could only flash him an embarrassed smile before walking away.

Despite doing so, he remained shocked for a long time. Never had he imagined that Yuri would turn out to be the heiress of the Watanabe family. In that case, Yuri's full name is most likely Yuri Watanabe.

"Seize this opportunity, kid. Then, you'll never have to worry about money the rest of your life," the man from earlier called out before whirling around to leave. Flaxseed gaped at Jared before he suddenly burst into laughter.

"It's a big world, but destiny is just so ironic that you ended up sitting next to the heiress of the Watanabe family on the plane. I wonder if she would've taken the initiative to talk to you if she knew that you came here to obliterate her family!"

Jared had not expected such a coincidence either and could only chuckle helplessly. Subsequently, the two of them waited for Kazuo at the airport exit for a while.

Ten minutes passed, but still, there was no sign of the latter. Unbidden, Flaxseed mused, "Could it be that Kazuo betrayed you, Jared? You should've killed him on the spot."

He started grousing when no one came to pick them up, wearing a furious expression on his face. "I don't think so. If he had betrayed me, there would've long since been a crowd lying in ambush here," Jared replied after scanning his surroundings.

"We'll wait for another five minutes, then. If no one turns up, I'll give my friend a call and have him pick us up!" Flaxseed declared after glancing at the time.

As soon as his words rang out, a young man hurried over to Jared after darting his eyes all around. "Are you Mr. Chance?" he asked. In response, Jared dipped his head a fraction. "Yeah." "Come with me. Mr. Kawaguchi sent me here to pick you up." Right after saying that, the young man spun on his heel and walked away. Jared and Flaxseed followed behind him closely.

In no time, the young man led them to a multipurpose vehicle. On the heels of that, the car sped off. A little over an hour later, the multipurpose vehicle finally came to a stop before a mansion.

The young man swung open the car door, then escorted Jared and Flaxseed into the mansion. At that exact moment, Kazuo unhurriedly made an appearance. Waving a hand, he dismissed everyone around them.

"Mr. Chance, I've been tired and suffering from migraines these past few days. Now that I've done as you ordered, will you give me the antidote?" Kazuo ventured.

Jared took out a pill from his pocket and tossed it at Kazuo. Without an ounce of hesitation, Kazuo swallowed it. When he had done so, his complexion and vitality instantly improved by leaps and bounds.

"Kazuo, that was merely a temporary antidote and can only help you suppress the poison for the time being. If you want to be fully cured, you'll have to wait until I've wiped out the Watanabe family," Jared explained. At that, Kazuo was stumped. His initially thrilled expression promptly turned icy right then and there.