

Chapter 102 Beautiful Execution

Hanson was brought back to the police station for further investigations, while Jacob was led back to his ward for his statement to be taken. Realizing the altercation was over, the crowd in the corridor began to disperse.

At that moment, the elevator door opened with a ding. David strode leisurely out of it with breakfast in his hands.

As an assistant, his main duty was to comply with Jacob's instructions. However, he could no longer look past his employer's actions.

Not only did you sabotage your wife by putting up an act, but you also had to come to the hospital and play the victim. More importantly, why do you have to involve me when you're free to do whatever you want? Last night, you insisted on me cooking your favorite dinner. And then, you called me in the middle of the night to get you some fruits. This morning, you even ordered me to prepare a cheeseburger for you.

David was puzzled as to why Jacob had such a good appetite.

What really bothers me is the cards he still has hidden up his sleeve.

Since Jacob was going to be hospitalized for almost half a month, David was certain that he would be tormented during the entire period.

Since Jacob was a family man, David didn't think that the former's methods were that despicable. After all, it was necessary for a businessman to be crafty in life.

It was only at that moment that he truly realized there was something terribly wrong with Jacob's character.

Oblivious to the drama that had just unfolded in the hospital, David was surprised to see a uniformed officer sitting by the bed and taking notes the moment he opened the door.

Lying on the bed, Jacob was no longer as demanding as he was in the morning. With his face all swollen up and his hospital gown soiled, he looked extremely miserable.

David widened his eyes in shock. Has God lost his patience and finally decided to punish this evil man?

With that thought in mind, David walked into the ward. After closing the door behind him, he heard the officer ask, "Name?"

"Jacob Lingard."

"Age?"

"Forty-five."

"Gender?"

Given that Hanson didn't hold back at all, every corner of Jacob's body hurt like hell. Even when he talked, he would gasp at the pain from moving the corners of his mouth.

To make matters worse, the police officer seemed to be making Jacob's life difficult on purpose. Even though he was supposed to be a servant of the people, he didn't appreciate Jacob creating unnecessary work for him.

Jacob could still tolerate the other questions. But when it came to his gender, he was utterly exasperated.

Isn't it obvious what my gender is? Is he doing this on purpose?

With no place to vent, he was forced to swallow his frustration and replied with a deep voice, "Male."

After noting everything down swiftly, the officer asked, "Please give me all the details about how you were beaten."

The moment he was reminded of the incident, Jacob's rage intensified.

Setting aside the fact that he couldn't afford to mess with Hanson, Jacob was certain that he didn't offend him before.

So why did he storm over and beat me up? From what he had said, he seemed to have rushed over from Norham just to do so. All I wanted was to keep my marriage. Even though my methods were underhanded, what has it got anything to do with Hanson? Is he supposed to be some vigilante of justice?

It was bad enough for him to be beaten in public. And now, the officer insisted that he describe the incident in detail again. More importantly, there was nothing he could do to Hanson for the time being.

Considering Jacob Real Estate's current status, they were nothing compared to Signet Corporation.

If he were to pursue the matter, it was unlikely for him to get justice served. If he didn't, he could still use the opportunity to gain favor with Hanson.

With that thought in mind, Jacob came to a decision. "Officer, this was nothing but a misunderstanding. So, there's no need for any further questioning. I'm sorry that you have to come all the way down here. As a token of my appreciation, why don't you stay and have breakfast?"

Despite his casual remarks, Jacob was seething in his heart.

This is just terrible!

All this while, he was used to being the one sabotaging others. Therefore, he didn't expect to have the tables turned on him. Furthermore, the opposing party was someone that was out of his reach.

Subsequently, the officer closed his notebook and threw Jacob a stern look. "Are you saying that you're not planning to pursue the matter?"

"That's right. Of course I'm not. It's nothing but a misunderstanding after all. Given how busy you are, it would be rude of me to take up more of your time."

Just as he spoke, Jacob forced himself to smile. Unfortunately, it ended up looking like a grimace due to the pain from his wounds.

Despite the fact that it was an eyesore, the officer bore with it for the sake of carrying out his duty. Consequently, he clarified with Jacob again, "If you are certain that you no longer want to pursue the matter, I'll close the case when I get back. After all, it isn't such a big deal. I'll just get the perpetrator to compensate you for the medical bills. What do you think?"

"There's no need for that."

Even if Hanson was willing to pay, he didn't dare to accept it.

However, the officer ignored the panic in Jacob's eye as the latter waved to decline. Opening his notebook, he handed it to Jacob. "In that case, just sign here."

At that moment, Jacob's right hand was swollen badly after being stomped on by Hanson. As he had trouble holding a pen, he painstakingly signed his name and almost let out an agonizing scream while doing so.

Once the matter was resolved, David escorted the officer out.

He finally understood what had happened. Looks like someone sought justice and beat Jacob up to a pulp. Finally, God has punished him for his deeds!

When he returned to the room, Jacob was lying on his bed, groaning in pain. After cursing his employer in his heart for deserving it, David approached him. "Mr. Lingard, there's something I need to inform you."

"What's there to inform? Where were you when I was being beaten up terribly?"

David was outraged at that. Who was it that insisted on having breakfast early in the morning? And please, since you're supposed to be a patient, can you at least act the part?

When he saw David's defiant look, Jacob was further infuriated. He scolded, "What are you doing just standing there? Are you blind or something? Can't you see that I'm in need of a doctor?"

After hearing Jacob's instructions, David didn't hurry off and execute it as usual. Instead, he remained where he was with a conviction-filled expression. "Mr. Lingard, I'm sorry. But I'm here to tender my resignation."

"Resignation?" Jacob gave David the side-eye and sneered, "David, do you understand what you're saying?"

"Mr. Lingard, thank you for mentoring me for so many years. Unfortunately, both of us do not share the same values. Our collaboration is fated to end given that you're someone who is willing to sell out your own wife and daughter. Therefore, I wish you all the best going forward."

The moment he finished, David made to leave. After taking just a few steps, he heard Jacob's roar behind him. "David, I'm warning you, you'd better not regret walking out that door. I'm certain that after leaving Jacob Real Estate, you will never find another employer that appreciates you as I do."

Before David could even stop, Jonathan's threatening voice rang out again, "David, since you're quitting all of a sudden, you will not get a penny from me. I hope you won't regret your decision!"

This time, David finally stopped in his tracks. When he turned around, his gaze was filled with disdain.

He declared, "Mr. Lingard, I don't want my salary! Since you insist on taking such desperate measures, Jacob Real Estate will definitely not last long. On the account of our relationship, I sure hope my meager salary is enough to cover your basic expenses in the future!"

Meanwhile, Walter, who was watching everything from the ward's door, praised David in his heart.

Well done!