

Born Winner 381

Chapter 381 A Melancholy Damsel

The river breeze was cool. The lights glimmered on the surface of the river.

That person wore a long thin black colored sundress and quietly leaned onto the railing. Under the glow of dusk, she looked rather melancholy.

“Master, missus, what’s wrong?” Brent quickly went forward and asked when he noticed that something was amiss.

“Let’s go home,” Jack said suddenly. He was initially cheerful but now he suddenly turned sullen and even appeared disgusted.

Home?! Brent was surprised and quickly looked towards Jack and then he understood the situation.

Then, a gentle hand held onto Jack’s arm as Amber said, “It’s been so many years, won’t you even greet her?”

“There is no need to.” Jack didn’t hide his disgust. Three years of marriage were all filled with pain.

When his mother was seriously ill, she could even take the money for medical treatment to give them to her brother. Even after their divorce, she continued to think of ways to swindle him for money. Have a clean break if there was no longer love. But to her, it became torturous and nothing but hurt.

He was even sure that if it had not been for Amber's graciousness, he and Amber would not be together now.

Jack clenched his teeth, "Don't you think that Katherine had caused us enough problems?"

Amber hesitated and didn't continue to insist. She then turned to leave with Jack.

When they got into the car and left, that person at the railing finally moved. Her slim fingers tucked her hair behind her ear and then smiled, "The past belonged in the past. I should let it go and welcome the future."

Katherine slowly turned her head and prepared to leave. She smiled beautifully like in the past except that she now looked more matured and tranquil. It was as if she had endured a storm. She no longer had the temper and attitude like in the past.

As Katherine raised her head, she saw the Rolls Royce driving away. She was stunned. That car looked familiar. Katherine looked back at the river bank and tucked her hair behind her ears and her eyes glimmered, "Were you here just now?"

She smiled bitterly and brushed her sundress and walked in the opposite direction. A Range Rover was

waiting at the roadside. When she got into the car, the driver turned and said respectfully, "Miss Parry, Mr. Long called and said that there are changes to the plan. Tonight's dinner is canceled."

"Okay, let's go to his place," Katherine said calmly.

"What?" The driver was surprised.

"Go to his house," Katherine said.

The driver's expression changed drastically as if he was dreaming. His anxious voice shuddered,

"Miss, Miss Parry, you agreed to our Mr. Long?"

"Yes." Katherine nodded.

"Mr. Long will be overjoyed if he knows about this. I'll call him now to congratulate him!"

The driver started the car and called Lyndall.

Katherine sat leisurely on the rear passenger seat and looked at the night scenery whizzing past and smiled, "I'll need to find a safe harbor after I leave this city. He isn't bad, at least he respects me."

After experiencing what had happened, she felt that she had gone through a baptism of fire. The dream of marrying into a rich family was just a dream. In the end, there was no respect and she could be thrown away like a used toy.

She spent a lot of effort after leaving this city to enable herself to start anew. She saw life differently after meeting Lyndall. Although he was not considered very wealthy, he was still rich, and more importantly, he respected her.

She was clear about Lyndall's background and knew how precious it was that he respected her. With his position, he could get to sleep with any woman he wanted. But Lyndall was very patient with her and she felt that Lyndall was very different from what others said about him.

Tonight she came here to bid farewell to the past and welcome the future. A person should always move ahead, right?

Lyndall was dejected like he never was. He laid on his huge bed in his villa at the LD city manor but he remained sleepless. He wanted to get closer to Jack. With Jack's large influence, it would benefit him a lot if he could talk to Jack.

He thought that by giving him that piece of land would be a good opportunity for him to follow up and that was why he quickly invited Jack. He was not even bothered by all the gossips and jokes about him in LD city for giving up that parcel of land to Jack. He looked at the potential gains ahead and would not

be swayed by the current minor matters.

He should do a calculation in totality. All those who criticized him were just small-time players and were insignificant to him. Except, Lyndall never expected that his invitation would be totally ignored. The city beside him had contained a true dragon and he even met this dragon once.

Now he couldn't even get close to Jack. There was nothing that Lyndall could not handle in his city but now he finally tasted defeat and was very unsettled.

His cell phone rang. Lyndall answered the call in frustration.

He listened for several seconds and then he sat up joyfully, "Really?" Then he hesitated for a second.

Lyndall's breathing became flustered and smiled radiantly, "Quick, pass the phone to Katherine. I want to hear her say it personally." Lyndall said excitedly.

Very soon he could hear Katherine's voice, "Aren't you willing to?"

"Willing! I'm willing! I've waited this day for a long time!" Lyndall's voice trembled and said excitedly,

"Come home. From today onwards, this will be your home. You will be my most beloved. I will give you everything as long as you are happy!"

"Thanks," Katherine said as she almost cried.

Lyndall was stunned, "Katherine, what's the matter? Why are you crying?"

"Nothing, thanks Lyndall," Katherine said with a trembling voice and ended the call.

Lyndall was stunned, was Katherine overcome with joy? Yes, that must be it!

Lyndall thought about it and quickly instructed the servants to clean up the villa and refresh his room.

He thought again and then asked the servant to prepare another room.

This was out of respect for Katherine. He would not force her unless she was willing, especially when

she was his beloved. What Lyndall didn't know was Katherine's "thanks" had a profound meaning.

It was said when she was totally devastated and was grateful to have finally found a safe harbor...

Chapter 382 Lyndall's Decision

Jack never thought that Katherine would come back.

This was also the reason why he was so depressed when he got back to the Four Impressions Club, it

was all written in his eyes.

Amber felt sorry when she saw Jack like that.

She tried to comfort him gently, "But it is all over right? You are with me now, and we are expecting a

baby."

"It's never going to be over."

Jack shook his head, "All I can do is not to revenge them, but I can't let it go, I just can't."

He could still remember their manners, he could see it in front of his eyes.

Jack wasn't the kind of person that would have to make others pay for everything that happened, but

he was also not the generous kind of person that could just yell "halleluja" and let things go.

The depression when his mother was sick, the arrogance of the Parry family.

His mother was even less worth than Tommy's wedding.

Even when the time had already passed, he and Amber were about to finally be together, the Parry

family not only asked for a large amount of money, but in the end they even made secret plans to frame

them behind his back.

If it wasn't for Amber's trust, if it wasn't for Katherine to show up at last to explain, then the relationship

between him and Amber would have been completely ruined.

How could he let go of this hatred?

"Okay, let me give you a hug."

Holding Jack in her arms, Amber patted his back while saying, "Maybe it was just an accident. She just

came back to have a look and then she would leave?"

"That's the best possibility." Jack said.

Amber's eyes looked complicated and stopped talking.

She didn't want to see Katherine either.

After waiting for three years, she finally got together with Jack and got pregnant with their baby.

As for anyone, they would never want to see Katherine again.

But considering Jack, she still suppressed this resentment after all.

However, Jack's reaction now gave her a lot of peace.

This was not called selfishness, but every woman's sense of defense of her own happiness.

Back at the Four Impressions Club.

Jack and Amber went into their room to rest.

Seeing them not happy, Mr. Ward dragged Brent to the yard to question him.

Brent hesitated and finally told the truth.

Hearing this, Mr. Ward's face changed.

In the end, he said solemnly, "Go and find out if Katherine wants to settle down, if so, chase her away."

"Isn't this too much?" Brent was a little surprised.

"You think? Karma is never too much?"

Mr. Ward sneered coldly, "Young Lady just got pregnant. If at this time Katherine appears, it would be

like a thorn between them. I am their servant. I have to help them to get rid of this thorn."

"Understood, Mr. Ward." Brent answered.

The next few days.

Jack seemed to be back to normal, devoting himself to work every day.

After he got off work, he returned to the Bamboo Grove early to be with Amber.

Just like he promised Amber to try to spend as much time with her as possible.

This was the responsibility of being a husband to his wife, and to his child.

The results of Brent's investigation made Mr. Ward relieved.

Katherine did not stay in the city and had left.

In other words, the meeting on the river bank that night was really just a coincidence. The thorn came

quickly and went quickly.

This morning, Jack was sorting out the real estate development plan sent by Corbin.

Boom boom.

There was a knock on the door.

Lone Wolf walked in and put an invitation card in front of Jack.

"Mr. Hughes, Lyndall has sent another invitation."

"Throw it away."

Jack didn't look up.

Lone Wolf was startled, "This, isn't it a bit inappropriate?"

Jack smiled and said, "Meeting with Lyndall would simply because Aiden encountered obstacles in purchasing land. Now that he got it, Aiden and our DT cooperation development is already in progress.

It doesn't make much sense to deal with Lyndall, besides..."

After a pause, Jack said meaningfully, "Lyndall is not as clean as Aiden and Drago."

He couldn't be out in the open?

Lone Wolf understood immediately.

He used to be hidden when he was fighting in Aiden's Underground Fight Club.

He knew the importance of being able to be out in the open or not better than anyone else.

In this city, whether Aiden or Drago.

They all more or less had their stories, but they were smart and knew that while having a story, they

had to hide it behind the scenes and leave themselves clean.

What about Lyndall?

The entire LD city knew the underground king!

Once such a person had an accident, it would not only involve one or two people. The impact would be

like the collapse of a mountain or a tsunami.

Just the words "underground king" alone were not something that should be out in the open.

"Understood." Lone Wolf threw the invitation into the trash can casually.

The night gradually came.

Jack returned to the Four Impressions Club early.

But on the other side.

Inside the LD Manor.

Lyndall was sitting alone in the big ballroom.

He had his elbows on the table with his palms folded over his lips, his eyes flickering and he looked a little anxious.

"Boss."

Willy walked in and said helplessly, "It's getting late, he probably won't come."

"Continue to send invitations tomorrow." Lyndall said.

"Boss, what's your idea?"

Willy was Lyndall's proud servant, and naturally there was less fear in his words, and more closeness,

"Jack is arrogant and domineering. In order to take the land, he didn't leave you any face in front of so many people that night. Why are you trying to make friends with this kind of person?"

"That guy is indeed a big personality, but you invite him again and again. You are degrading your own status. The entire LD city people are laughing at you."

"What are they laughing at me about?" Lyndall asked, raising his eyebrow.

Feeling Lyndall's gaze, Willy's back turned cold.

After hesitating for a while, he gritted his teeth and said, "It is said that you faced Jack that night, how terrified you were, that you can only bully LD people, in front of Jack, you are an underground dog."

This mocking was poisonous.

After Willy said these words, he watched the change in Lyndall's expression with trepidation.

After seeing Lyndall's eyes trembling and squinting, Willy's scalp was a little numb, and he got goosebumps.

Lyndall, were you really going to explode?

However.

"Hah!"

Lyndall snorted suddenly, let go of his hands and got up and shrugged, "Let them say whatever they want to, but you have to invite Jack."

What?!

Willy was completely stunned, looking at Lyndall, he suddenly felt a little strange.

"Lyndall, this is not your style, you..."

Boom!

Lyndall slammed his hand on the table, and scared Willy so that he stopped speaking.

Lyndall's handsome and gentle face was suddenly covered with a layer of coldness.

At this moment, he looked fierce as a knife.

He said coldly, "When I do something, I don't need you to tell me anything. I want to invite Jack, then that's what's gonna happen, if once is not enough, then send it twice, if twice is not enough, then thrice, I'm sure after ten or the hundredth time, he will come!"

He said.

With a slap, he wiped the dishes in front of him on the floor, turned and left.

"Willy, you are just like those short-sighted people in LD city, you are all idiots who don't know anything important!"

Chapter 383 I might Help You

Willy was shocked.

But he didn't understand, why did Lyndall want to be friends with Jack so resolutely?

He has already investigated Jack's background.

He was indeed a big figure!

But so what?

If others don't give him face, did the LD City underground king have to give up all his dignity and beg him to come again and again?

Lyndall was the king of underground, was this not enough?

However, he didn't dare to ask, because he knew Lyndall.

Asking him at this time, it would only add fuel to the fire.

It was himself who would get burned.

Lyndall returned to the villa irritated.

Katherine was sitting in the living room on the first floor, watching TV, wearing a black lace nightgown, sitting cross-legged on the sofa, her wet hair draped, and a fruit plate in her hand.

This scene had a unique style.

When Lyndall, who was annoyed, saw this he couldn't help but feel satisfied.

"You are back?"

Katherine saw Lyndall, smiled, and held up the fruit plate, "The nanny made this, have some."

Lyndall felt a little dry mouth, shook his head, and sat next to Katherine.

The refreshing fragrance made Lyndall's eyes fill with flames.

He couldn't help but say, "Katherine, can we share a room together at night?"

Yes, after Katherine moved into his villa that night, the two still slept separately.

This was what Katherine wanted, and Lyndall had to respect it.

However, it was still a little unbearable at this time.

"Lyndall..."

Katherine was a little tangled, put down the fruit bowl, closed her lips, and said slowly, "We are not ready yet."

"Katherine..."

Lyndall wanted to say more.

Katherine stood up, leaned over and sealed Lyndall's lips with a kiss.

It barely touched, then Katherine said seriously, "Lyndall, believe me, I will be yours sooner or later, but not now. I am not ready yet. Take a rest early, I will go to bed."

Looking at Katherine's graceful back, Lyndall was in a daze.

Subconsciously raised his hand and touched his still warm lips, even though he was annoyed before, now he was calmed, and the corners of his mouth even curled into a smile.

"Well, I respect you, you are destined to be my woman."

...

Lyndall's determination to invite him completely exceeded Jack's expectations.

Each time the invitations were delivered to him, Jack didn't even look at them and threw them into the trash.

He thought it won't be more than maybe three times, even if it exceeded three, he wouldn't keep going long.

But, the invitation was delivered to Jack's desk by Lone Wolf every day.

It went on for half a month!

"Again?"

Seeing Lone Wolf coming in, Jack asked almost instinctively.

Lone Wolf nodded awkwardly, "Mr. Hughes, he is so persevering, why don't you agree to it? It's annoying to deal with every day."

"No." Jack picked up the invitation and threw it in the trash.

Lone Wolf reluctantly turned and left.

In front of the DT company building.

Willy rubbed his hands, waiting nervously.

He had been responsible for sending invitations for a week.

Persevering in delivering the invitations got him the only change that Lone Wolf would directly tell him whether Jack would accept it or not.

This was awkward for Willy.

Because before, he had beaten Lone Wolf because of the land issue.

Now, he had to bow to flatter Lone Wolf, in order to get information about Jack's attitude from him.

Because of Lyndall's relationship, he didn't dare to show the slightest dissatisfaction or attitude.

Suddenly, Willy's eyes lit up.

He hurriedly greeted him, "Lone Wolf, how about Mr. Hughes?"

Lone Wolf shook his head, "Go back, he won't come."

"But..." Willy was anxious, and said hurriedly, "Lone Wolf, can you help me talk to him please? After the matter is over, I will thank you."

Words that were flattering.

It made Lone Wolf feel that Willy seemed to have changed.

Lone Wolf spread his hands helplessly, "I'm just the head of security of Mr. Hughes. If he was going or not was already the best I could get. I am not qualified to do more, you should go back."

After speaking, he ignored Willy and turned back to the company.

Willy froze in place, a bit of spite flashed in his eyes.

Who did he think he was?

In LD city, no one could make his boss ask again and again!

Willy sighed and got in the car and left.

At the LD Manor.

In the big study room, sandalwood was lingering.

Lyndall was painting, his expression focused.

Katherine was in a long black dress, full of elegance, with her orchid fingers upright, helping Lyndall to

mix the ink carefully. With her level, it was natural that Lyndall's paintings couldn't be seen depth.

But it did not prevent her from standing in front of Lyndall, showing an expression of admiration.

Willy walked in with a sad face.

Lyndall didn't notice it and still concentrated on painting.

It was Katherine who made a silent gesture to Willy.

Willy nodded helplessly, waiting quietly.

After half an hour.

Lyndall let out a sigh, put down the pen, took the seal from Katherine, and left his sign with satisfaction.

"This painting already has some artistic conception."

"Then you should frame it," Katherine said.

Lyndall smiled and was about to respond, but saw Willy who had been waiting.

"Willy, how was it?"

Willy smiled bitterly. "Boss, he still doesn't want to come."

As he said that.

There was no smile on Lyndall's face anymore, his frustration was extreme.

The brush in his hand fell on the newly painted work.

"Oh, what are you doing? You drew such a good picture with all your hard work and now it is ruined!"

Katherine looked distressed, and hurriedly took away the pen, busy cleaning up the painting.

Lyndall ignored it, he was sitting down in a chair, and scratching his hair, "Why did he not accept it?"

Does he just not take me serious?"

"Boss..."

Willy wanted to comfort him, but was stopped by Katherine's eyes.

Immediately, Katherine put down the painting in her hand.

Turned to walk behind Lyndall, rubbed his temples gently, and asked gently.

"What's wrong with you these days? You are completely agitated, completely different from the Lyndall I

used to know. If there is anything, you can talk to me. I can help you!"

"You can't help." Lyndall waved his hand, he didn't want to be in a bad mood while being with

Katherine.

Willy couldn't help but say, "Ms. Parry, it's Jack, the boss of the DT company in the next city. Boss thinks highly of him and wants to invite him. These invitations have been sent more than a dozen times, but Jack always looks down on it. He refused our boss again and again, and our boss is upset because of this."

"Jack..."

Katherine's body trembled, and the hands pressing on Lyndall's temple also stopped.

At this moment, she full of melancholy, her expression became extremely unnatural.

Lyndall noticed this.

He waved his hand dejectedly, "You can't help me, it's okay, don't ask anymore, this is between us men, don't worry about it."

Katherine's eyes flickered.

Looking at the troubled Lyndall, she suddenly said.

"Perhaps... I can really help you!"

Chapter 384 Get Out!

"Can you really help me?"

Lyndall looked at Katherine in surprise.

"Maybe, maybe it's possible." Katherine tried to hide her emotions.

But Lyndall observed her carefully and had already caught it.

"Katherine, is something on your mind?"

"No."

Katherine said simply, looking at Lyndall firmly, "Just tell me, do you want to see Jack?"

In fact, when she said this, she felt a little panicked.

Even Katherine didn't even figure out why she would blurt out that she could help Lyndall.

She suddenly saw Jack in her mind.

"I am now Lyndall's woman. Since I have decided to spend my life with him, as his woman, I should help him."

Katherine had an idea in her mind.

"Yes!"

Lyndall's eyes were bright, and he nodded without hesitation.

"Good." Katherine replied.

Looking at Katherine who was leaving, Lyndall was puzzled.

Katherine could really help me?

"Boss, do you really believe that she can help you meet Jack?" Willy asked in surprise.

Lyndall recovered and shrugged helplessly, "You and I have been inviting him a dozen times, but nothing has happened. I can only hope that Katherine can do it now."

Willy's expression was a little complicated, it felt a little absurd.

Even the underground king couldn't get him to come, what could Katherine possibly do?

After hesitating, Willy asked, "Boss, why do you want to meet Jack so badly?"

Lyndall smiled meaningfully.

He scratched his hair and said, "Willy, people who want to achieve big things need to have a long-term vision, the short-sightedness will not last long. I will tell you about this someday."

Willy was thoughtful and said, "Can Katherine really get him to come?"

"It doesn't matter if she can or not, her will counts."

Lyndall smiled contentedly, "My woman is not just for show. Katherine wants to help me share my worries, this proves that I was right liking her in the first place."

Katherine left the villa.

Her expression was complicated and her eyes are erratic.

At this time, she felt messy in her heart.

After looking back at the villa, she was more sure about her plans.

Katherine bit her red lips and then left.

At the DT company.

Jack didn't care how many times he turned down Lyndall.

For him, a dozen or so invitations in half a month were just very small episodes.

Lyndall had the patience to ask, and he also had the patience to let Lone Wolf throw the invitation in the trash.

He had many other things to do. DT's acquisition of land and real estate development were very important tasks every day.

Just as he was about to get off work.

Lone Wolf walked in again.

"Mr. Hughes, it is here again."

The voice was full of helplessness.

For nearly half a month, Jack has become accustomed to this tone of Lone Wolf.

Who could make him speak like that, besides Lyndall?

Jack leaned in the chair, pinching his nose, "It's strange today. Sending two invitations in a row?"

Calculating the drive to LD city, this invitation was probably sent not long after Willy arrived in LD city,

and he came back right away.

"This time it's not an invitation."

Lone Wolf hesitated and said, "It's a person."

"A person?!"

Jack was surprised for a moment, then smiled and said, "Lyndall thought he would come over in person

to get me to agree?"

"She is a woman."

Lone Wolf looked at Jack with complicated eyes.

Although he was not Jack's closest guard, he also knew a few things.

For example... Katherine!

"A woman?" Jack's smile disappeared, he turned faintly angry.

What was he thinking to send a woman?

There was silence for a few seconds.

Lone Wolf finally said, "It's your ex-wife, Katherine."

Did she come back after all?

Jack's face suddenly became gloomy.

No, she did not come back to the city.

Instead, she went to the neighbouring city and was with Lyndall?

Jack reacted and sneered, "What the hell, what a shit fate is this!"

"Will you see her?" Lone Wolf asked tentatively.

Jack shook his head, "Ask her to leave, besides, from now on, all the invitations from Lyndall, you don't need to show it to me, just throw them in front of the delivery person, tell them no more invitations."

"Understand."

Lone Wolf nodded and left.

Jack sat on the chair, looking sullen and depressed.

He thought that the departure of the Parry family was already the last piece of this evil fate.

But Katherine came back and was on Lyndall's side, she even helped Lyndall to ask him for a meeting,

what did this mean?

This made Jack feel sick as if he was eating dead flies, it was so disgusting!

"She wants to invite me for a meeting? Katherine, you take yourself too seriously."

Jack sneered and looked at the time. It was time to get off work, but he did not leave. Instead, he

waited for half an hour before going downstairs to drive home.

He didn't want to see Lyndall, let alone Katherine.

Jack was not an indecisive person. When he decided something, then he would stand by it. What's

more, Parry's manner, Katherine's stupidity and favoritism were all in his memory.

Seeing Katherine will only remind him of the humbleness and despair of those three years.

The most important thing was that he had to consider his wife's feelings!

The encounter by the river bank was really just a coincidence, and Amber also showed enough

generosity at that time.

But as a husband, it was impossible for him to treat this incident as an ordinary thing just because his wife was generous.

Jack promised to make Amber the happiest woman, and Katherine would only become a flaw in this matter!

But Jack didn't expect.

When he drove away, on the corner of the street not far from the company building, a pair of eyes was witnessing the scene of him getting in the car and leaving.

The deep black eyes were complicated.

The breeze whipped up a few strands of Katherine's hair, revealing her sad expression.

After a long while.

Katherine smiled bitterly, "Don't you even want to meet me? I'm sorry, I hurt you in the first place!"

She whispered.

Katherine took out her mobile phone.

The number was new, so was the phone.

In the address book, there was only one person's number saved.

There was even no contact information for her parents and brother.

She wanted to keep this number forever.

Quickly she pressed on the buttons.

Not long after, the call was connected.

"It's been a while..."

Katherine thought a lot of things in her mind, but in the end she just spit out those simple four words.

However.

Jack on the other side of the phone showed his thoughts in a simple and clear way.

"Get out!"

The line was cut.

Katherine trembled, and put down the phone with a lonely expression.

He was as heartbreaking as always.

But she knew that it was her own fault.

He used to use these words on women that were trying to get close to him.

It was just that she didn't cherish, didn't understand, and allowed him to use these words on herself.

"I can definitely help Lyndall."

Katherine's gaze suddenly became firm. She had been reborn from the ashes and was no longer the spoiled and domineering Katherine that she used to be.

She knew that a woman who wanted to have respect was not to become a man's vassal, but to stand up when a man needed it.

And so.

Katherine sent Jack a text message.

"My boyfriend Lyndall wants to see you. Can you please ignore the past and have dinner together? I will owe you one, please."

The last few words were almost pleading.

She got an answer in just a few seconds.

Katherine took a look, instantly felt desperate.

"You can't afford to owe me, get as far away from me as possible!"

Chapter 385 Jack, You Are Weird Tonight

Jack didn't feel that there was anything wrong with what he did.

When Katherine and the Parry family did those things, did they think they made a mistake?

Now he had a new life, he was reborn, and there was no blemish between him and Amber.

Back at the Four Impressions Club, Bamboo Grove.

Daisy was already cooking.

Amber was in the living room watching TV.

Mr. Ward and Brent watched from the side, a little helpless.

The TV shows really gave them big headaches.

"Amber, why are you doing watching these knitting videos?" Mr. Ward asked.

"I am learning."

Amber looked attentive and responded, "I want to knit little clothes for the baby."

"Knitting clothes?"

Mr. Ward and Brent were shocked at the same time.

Brent blurted out, "Madam, you are the Young Lady of the Hughes family, and Miss Knight, you don't

need to knit your baby's clothes yourself."

In fact, he wanted to say that they were all people who had enough money, not to mention ordinary baby clothes, even if she wanted gold or jade clothes she could easily buy them.

But it would have been wrong to say that, so he changed his words.

Amber shook her head, "I know I can buy it, but I think it would mean a lot to knit a little dress for the baby."

As she said, she turned her head and said to Brent, "Brent, can you please go out and buy me some thread? It should be silk, light and soft, it should be better for the baby's skin."

Brent was stunned.

After seeing Mr. Ward's gestured eyes, he got up and walked outside.

As soon as he walked into the yard, Brent met Jack who was returning from work.

"Brent, where are you going in such a hurry?" Jack asked curiously.

Brent shrugged, "Young Lady is learning to knit and wants to knit small clothes for the baby in her belly."

"Little clothes?"

Jack was taken aback for a moment, then smiled and said, "Then you go quickly, buy more materials, and buy the best."

"Young Master, you also want Young Lady to knit clothes?"

Talking to Jack, Brent had no worries, and said bluntly, "Young Lady is a rich daughter, she shouldn't do such work, now that she is pregnant, you should say something to persuade her."

"Whatever Amber wants to do of course I have to support it."

Jack smiled freely and said, "Brent, you are not married yet, so you don't understand the happiness when someone wants to change for you."

Brent's expression choked.

He reluctantly shook his head, turned and left.

When approaching the door, Jack shouted again, "Remember to buy the best!"

Jack walked into the living room and saw that Amber was watching the teaching video on TV with an expression of deep concentration, and he couldn't help feeling warmth in his heart.

This silly girl had indeed changed too much.

In a daze, he thought about Katherine and couldn't help feeling even more guilty towards Amber.

"Young Master."

Mr. Ward got up and said.

Jack nodded and sat next to Amber, "How is it going?"

"It's almost done, I can try it with you in the evening," Amber said.

"Okay, what do you want to eat tonight, I will cook for you." Jack asked.

Amber said casually, "I want to eat crayfish."

"Okay."

Jack got up and walked towards the kitchen.

Amber regained her senses immediately and watched as he walked into the kitchen, muttering

suspiciously, "What happened to him today?"

Mr. Ward was surprised and hurriedly shouted, "Young Master, pregnant women can't eat crayfish."

Jack, who had just stepped into the kitchen, was taken aback.

Then he turned his head and scratched his head with a smile and said, "Haha, I was negligent, Amber

is there something else you wanna eat?"

"I want to eat tomato with omelette and noodles." Amber replied, suppressing doubts in her heart.

"Great."

Jack nodded with a smile, and went into the kitchen to get busy.

In the living room.

Amber and Mr. Ward looked at each other.

"Mr. Ward, do you think Jack is weird today?"

Amber said puzzledly, "He hasn't cooked for me for a long time, and he was as if in a trance just now."

Mr. Ward also nodded, agreeing to cook crayfish for pregnant women was ridiculous.

"Perhaps Young Master is too stressed so that he was so distracted."

Mr. Ward thought of a possibility, "And now that the whereabouts of the old master is still unknown."

Amber nodded, resting her chin in both hands, and said frustratedly, "It's a pity that I can't help him at all."

When Brent bought back a lot of soft silk threads, everyone started dinner.

Amber ate a large bowl of tomato and egg noodles, and even drank the soup. She praised Jack for his

cooking skills.

Jack felt guilty and didn't want to eat. He kept staring at Amber.

This scene was clearly caught in the eyes of everyone present.

They were all puzzled.

After dinner, Jack and Amber took a short walk as Amber wanted to go back to the bedroom and start

knitting.

Jack had to agree.

In the bedroom, the lights were bright.

Jack sat aside, quietly watching Amber fiddling with the needle and thread intently.

For ordinary people, threading needles was really simple.

But Amber had always been regarded as a treasure since her childhood.

The more he looked at Amber's seriousness and concentration, the more Jack felt guilt because of

Katherine's appearance.

Amber spent nearly five minutes just trying to get the thread on the needle.

After everything was ready.

Amber waved to Jack, "Hubby, come here."

"What are you doing?" Jack regained his senses and asked in confusion.

"Knitting clothes, for the baby, you'll have to endure me practicing on you."

Amber tidied her robe, got up and pulled Jack to the bed to sit down.

"Sit down, I'm going to start knitting."

Jack frowned, still feeling something was wrong.

Until he felt a rustling touch behind the back.

Immediately, a sting hit.

He finally realized what was wrong!

"Dear wifey, you want to practice knitting clothes with me, do you knit directly on my body?"

Jack grinned and sucked in a cold breath before turning his head to talk to Amber.

Amber blinked her eyes and looked puzzled, "Is something wrong?"

"Shouldn't you take a measuring tape to measure my size, and then use silk thread to knit it?"

Jack had a big head for a while, and it was the first time he really saw this kind of "tailor-made" clothes.

Amber reacted and slapped her forehead twice, "Oh, yes, why didn't I think of it?"

Jack was speechless.

Soon, Amber rearranged needle and thread, and then concentrated on knitting while sitting cross

legged on the bed.

Jack secretly breathed a sigh of relief, sat and watched quietly.

His wife was finally really knitting clothes now.

"Hubby, I think you are weird tonight." Amber suddenly asked without looking up.

Jack froze for a moment, his eyes panicked.

"What's weird?"

Amber still didn't look up, focused on the needles, and said, "I feel like you are in a daze. You know that

pregnant women can't eat crayfish. Also, you haven't cooked for me for a long time. Suddenly you are

offering it to me today, I feel that you have something that you are hiding from me."

In the last sentence, it was as if a needle had pierced Jack's heart.

Suddenly, Jack felt upset in his heart and his eyes were erratic.

She could notice all that?

Chapter 386: 386 Kneel Down

When Jack was upset,

Amber, who kept her head down, looked up at Jack.

Jack's heart ached and he said, "No. Maybe, I'm just too tired."

Amber showed a sly grin, "You're hiding something from me. You're not good at lying, and it's really

easy to tell if you're lying."

Jack, "..."

How to explain this?

Should Jack tell her?

Then Amber smiled, bowed down and continued to knit, "If you don't want to tell me, just don't tell me.

I'm not a person who likes insisting on getting to the bottom of the matter."

Jack had a mixed feeling, feeling extremely guilty and tangled.

Jack's lips moved slightly.

He had an impulse to say it out.

But subconsciously, he looked at Amber's belly, and he resisted the impulse to tell her.

Maybe it was a shock for Amber?

"Honey, thank you," Jack said sincerely.

At the same time, Jack was determined to deal with Lyndall's matter as soon as possible.

With Katherine here, the more he delayed dealing with it, the more complicated it would be.

The best way was to make a lightning decision.

In the villa of LD Manor,

Lyndall was drinking whiskey, very upset.

When he saw Katherine coming back, he woke up a little.

"Katherine, how's it going?"

Katherine looked gloomy. But when she looked up at Lyndall's expectant eyes, she still forced a smile.

"I'm trying to figure it out. Don't worry."

Lyndall's eyes dimmed.

He took a sip of whiskey and said with a gentle smile, "It's enough that you really want to help me from

the bottom of your heart. Actually, it doesn't matter whether you invite Jack or not. If Jack doesn't want

to meet me, I can't force him."

"In fact, I'm just the Underground King of LD city and I'm just respected by some people. But compared with the noble, I'm humble and I'm just an underground mouse."

Katherine's expression changed.

She stepped forward quickly and said sullenly, "Lyndall, I don't allow you to belittle yourself like this."

"I'm just telling the truth," Lyndall said, raising his eyebrows.

"But you are my man, I don't allow you to despise yourself."

Lyndall was stunned by Katherine's sudden anger.

Next second,

Lyndall stood up and held Katherine in his arms, "Thank you."

Katherine trembled, and the words "thank you" made her have a strange feeling.

Smelling the alcohol on Lyndall, she gently comforted him, "You've drunk so much, so you should take a bath and go to bed. I'll invite Jack for you."

"Together?"

Lyndall said this, drunk.

Katherine blushed, bowed her head, but she shook her head gently.

"Well."

Lyndall nodded, turned around and went upstairs.

The next morning,

Katherine and Willy drove to DT real estate agency.

In DT real estate agency,

Jack was busy when Lone Wolf came in.

"Mr. Hughes, we got the invitation again."

Lone Wolf said, "It's Willy. He said that even if you don't accept the invitation, please go down and have a talk face to face."

Jack put down his papers. He decided last night to deal with this matter as soon as possible.

Jack stood up, got the invitation from Lone Wolf and threw it in the trash.

Then Jack went downstairs.

In the distance, Jack saw a black BMW X5 in the parking lot. Willy was standing by the car, frowning

and smoking.

Jack went straight over.

Seeing Jack, Willy quickly stamped out the cigarette end and greeted Jack with a smile, "Mr. Hughes,

I..."

His right arm was just halfway out,

Jack said decidedly, "Please go back and tell your Mr. Long that I don't want to meet him. In addition,

please let him behave himself and let him not bring any rubbish to me."

Willy almost froze.

Jack's words were so decisive that Willy was at a loss.

Rubbish?

Did Jack mean Willy?

Willy felt very helpless.

See Jack going, Willy yelled, "Mr. Hughes, let me explain."

Jack left quickly without looking back.

At this time, the door of BMW X5 was opened.

A figure slowly got off the car.

"Jack, long time no see!"

Jack stopped, and his expression became gloomier.

"Long time no see? Madame, do you know Mr. Hughes? "

Willy was surprised and looked at Katherine in disbelief.

Katherine gave him a smile as a response.

Then she walked quickly to Jack, "Can we have a talk? Just once."

She deliberately emphasized the last two words.

Jack showed a disdainful smile. They were too shameless!

But at the thought of what Amber looked like last night, Jack felt guilty and painful.

He restrained his smile, turned to Katherine and said, "OK."

"Willy, you wait for me here. I'll find a place to have a cup of tea with Mr. Hughes."

Katherine told Willy.

"Well, Madame." Willy answered respectfully, but his eyes were full of doubts.

Katherine didn't let Willy follow.

But Jack let Lone Wolf with him.

Katherine found a cafe nearby.

After sitting down, she took the menu from the waiter and handed it to Jack.

"Americano."

"So do I."

Jack ordered a cup of coffee, and Lone Wolf echoed casually.

Katherine ordered herself a cup of coffee and asked, "Do you want sugar and milk? Americano is

bitter."

"I'm used to it."

Jack responded calmly.

Katherine had changed a lot.

She was no longer as arrogant and domineering as before, now she was maturer.

However, this still couldn't stop him from hating her.

"You've changed a lot." Katherine looked at Jack and said, "I've cut all ties with my parents and my

brother."

"Oh." Jack responded calmly.

Katherine didn't show any surprise at Jack.

Perhaps, the more common their relationship was, the calmer they could be.

She continued, "I used to be sorry for you. It almost affected your relationship with Amber because of my parents."

"Well."

Jack responded calmly again.

"Is there anything you want to say?" Katherine asked, raising her eyebrows.

"Yes."

Jack picked up the Americano on the table, drank it down in one gulp, and then said coldly, "You're Lyndall Long's woman now, and you're his subordinate's Madame. I don't care about that, but you shouldn't disturb my life and Amber's. Please take Lyndall Long out of sight of me and Amber."

"My wife is pregnant now. If your presence affects her mood, I will make LD city no longer have the

Underground King!"

Jack's voice was cold.

Katherine's face turned pale, and she could clearly feel the chill from Jack.

When she came to her sense, Jack and Lone Wolf were at the door.

Katherine's eyes flickered and she suddenly got up and shouted.

"Jack! Just meet Lyndall once. Is that so hard for you? I can kneel down! I beg you to meet him!"

"Plop-"

Katherine knelt down on the ground.

Chapter 387 Threatening

She suddenly knelt.

It caused the crowd in the café to exclaim.

All the attentions were on them.

At the same time, Jack and Lone Wolf also stopped at the door.

"Jack, I've already knelt. Please meet Lyndall!"

Katherine cried and pleaded. Her voice trembled.

"Ridiculous!"

Jack shook his head in disdain. His gaze on her was cold, and he walked away.

Was he that heartless?

Katherine burst into tears. She thought of her times with Jack which Jack responded to her every request at that time.

Time had changed everything to what it was now.

The feeling made her feel sad.

“I promised Lyndall.”

Katherine mumbled. The look in her eyes was firm, “If you don’t agree, I’ll talk to Amber then!”

Tap!

Jack stopped his steps.

At that instant, his face was as cold as frost, and anger was raging in him.

Lone Wolf, who was beside Jack felt extremely shocked and shuddered.

The next second.

Jack was like a raging beast. In the screaming voices of the crowd in the café, he turned around and

dashed towards Katherine.

Tap!

Jack's large hand grabbed onto Katherine's neck and lifted her.

Because his grasp was too hard, Katherine's face reddened instantly, and she was suffocated.

The strong feeling of suffocation made Katherine instinctively raise her hand and desperately patted on

Jack's right hand.

The crowd in the café came back to their sense and were furious.

"Asshole! Let go of that girl!"

"Are you shameless, beating a woman in public?"

"Be a man. Why are you bullying a woman?"

...

The angry condemnations made Jack feel hilarious.

These people just saw the surface of the matter. Did they even know about how bad this woman could

be?

"Mr. Hughes."

Lone Wolf rushed over and looked at Katherine, "She will die soon if you don't let go now."

Jack let go of his right hand.

Katherine fell to the ground with a thump.

Massive air was able to get into her lungs when the grip was loosened, making Katherine breathe heavily.

After several breaths, Katherine suddenly laughed and slowly raised her head and stared at Jack's murderous look.

At that moment, Katherine's laughter and face were crazy and fierce, which was rarely seen on her.

"Why don't you kill me?"

"Are you thinking that I don't dare to?" Jack's voice was hoarse.

Katherine laughed, then she slowly stood up, "I, Katherine Parry am saying this today. Let's not talk about our relationship. If you don't go and meet Lyndall, I'll go and meet Amber!"

"Are you threatening me?" Jack sneered.

It was not just because of his relationship with Katherine that he did not want to meet Lyndall.

He did not want to meet Lyndall either, even when he did not know Katherine was with Lyndall. But from what Katherine was saying, it sounded like he did not want to meet Lyndall because of their special relation.

Katherine did not answer him.

She only gazed resolutely at Jack.

After a few seconds.

Jack clenched his teeth and took a step back, "Okay, your threat is successful!"

"We'll be waiting for you in LD villa at eight tonight."

Katherine smiled, and she took her handbag and left.

Jack stood at the spot. His face was cold, and his look was murderous. He had been clenching on his fist silently.

The crowd in the café was still condemning Jack.

The whispers annoyed Jack.

Bang!

He cracked the glass table in one blow, and he swore, "Do you all have fucking nothing to do? Damn!"

With that, he turned and left.

Lone Wolf left a pile of money and followed behind him.

Jack's steps were fast all the way, and he looked scary.

Katherine succeeded.

Her threat succeeded!

She caught on his weak points accurately at an instant.

He did not want the matter to disturb Amber, so he wanted to cut the mess quickly. However,

Katherine's threat made him have to accept the request to meet Lyndall once.

Such threat, such Katherine, made him feel extremely sick!

On the other hand.

When Katherine was back on the ground floor of DT Agency.

Willy, who was waiting for a long time, walked towards her in a hurry.

"How did the matter go, Katherine?"

"He agreed."

Katherine said with a smile, "Let's get in the car and head home."

"Really? Katherine, you're great!"

Willy was excited and overjoyed. He quickly opened the car door for Katherine.

Lyndall had been inviting him for half a month. Half a month!

He had also been helping Lyndall to send the invitation card for a week.

Without any exception, Jack rejected the invitation straightforwardly each time.

It was unexpectedly a success this time!

As he was being excited, Willy was in awe of Katherine for the first time.

It was just that when Katherine got on the car.

The overjoyed Willy suddenly froze, "Katherine, why is your neck bruised?"

Katherine's delicate body trembled and immediately realized. It must be caused by Jack's tight grip just

now.

She shook her head, "Nothing. Let's head home."

"Did Jack hit you?"

Willy was reluctant to give up. His face was suddenly fierce, "Damn it. How dare he hit you? Does he

think that Lyndall's woman is someone he could bully easily? Katherine, I'll avenge for you now!"

Katherine was startled and stopped Willy in a hurry.

"Willy, Lyndall had always wanted to meet Jack even in his dreams. I just asked him to promise to go.

Are you going to spoil that?"

"I..." Willy was speechless. He stomped and sat in the car to leave.

When they were back to LD villa.

Katherine went straight back to her bedroom.

She had given up almost all her dignity for the invitation.

She even used the attempt to threaten him. That made her feel uncomfortable.

Katherine locked the door as soon as she was in her room. She pounced on the bed and cried silently.

Thinking about Lyndall and Jack would be able to meet that night, she comforted herself, "It's okay. It's

all for Lyndall. It doesn't matter even if I had to give up on something."

In the study.

Willy told Lyndall about everything just now.

Among them included the matter that Katherine might have been beaten up by Jack.

After hearing that, Lyndall was not delighted at all.

On the other hand, he felt guilty and couldn't bear it. He smashed the brush on the work he had just finished.

"Since when that I, Lyndall let my woman feel wronged? Kathy, it's my fault."

Lyndall was not happy at all at that moment.

Even the idea of making Jack his friend that he had been dreaming of before, felt like nothing to him now.

The thought of Katherine being wronged just to help him invite Jack made Lyndall feel heartbroken.

He dashed past Willy, rushed to the second floor, and knocked on Katherine's door.

"Katherine, I've something to say to you."

Lyndall knew as a man, what he should do most at that time was to comfort Katherine, even if it was just hugging her.

In the room.

Katherine said, "Lyndall, why do you have to see me now? What you should do is to prepare for the

dinner this evening. I've given a lot to this. Don't you know what's more important now as a man?"

Although it was suppressed with all her might.

Lyndall still could hear the sobs between Katherine's words.

He clenched his fist. At that moment, he had only Katherine in his heart and nothing else.

Chapter 388 Was it Considered Stepping Over the Line by Threatening Me With My Wife and Child's Life?

It was six o'clock in the evening, and after Jack got off work, he didn't immediately go home. He sent a text message on WeChat.

Then, he drove to LD City.

There must be an ending to all of this, no matter it was about Katherine or Lyndall.

If he dragged this on, it meant that Katherine would threaten him a second time since there was a precedence.

In the car, Lone Wolf was seated in the passenger's seat. He stole a glance at Jack from time to time.

He could even feel Jack's fury wafting from his body.

This was also reflected by the speed of the car.

"Mr. Hughes, are you really not going to bring along Brent and the others?" Lone Wolf felt that

something was off in the air.

“No need.”

Jack shook his head.

If he were to summon Brent, then Amber would have known the reason he was coming back late tonight.

He didn't want Amber to feel worried about this matter.

Lone Wolf looked like he had something to say but decided against it at the last moment.

In the LD Manor, the night was strangely serene and tranquil.

In order to invite Jack over, Lyndall had specially ordered not to accept other guests into the manor for the night.

He was going to show the utmost sincerity towards Jack by welcoming him with the power of all of the LD Manor.

Katherine was not planning to come to this banquet.

Even though Lyndall had invited her over and over again, she was still shutting herself up in her room,

not going to show her face.

Lyndall could only feel powerless about this fact.

Only Willy was there to accompany him now.

Ever since early in the morning, the two of them had been waiting in the banquet hall all by themselves.

“Boss, it is almost eight o’clock.” Willy checked the clock and announced.

Lyndall nodded, and his expression gradually tensed up.

This was what Katherine had profusely begged for.

He could not let her efforts go into waste!

Willy suddenly said, “If he does not come today, shall we just forget about everything.”

Lyndall was startled for a moment.

He then shot a deep gaze at Willy.

While thinking of Katherine’s reaction when she came back home, his heart felt like there was

something tugging at it.

With a nod of his head, Lyndall replied grimly, “If this doesn’t go as planned, let’s just leave it that way.

My woman has done a lot and gone through a lot for me, so if I still continue to wallow in my current

situation, wouldn't I just be an ungrateful bastard?"

Willy secretly let out a sigh of relief.

He was precisely worried about Lyndall's determination to continue inviting Jack.

As the underground king of the LD City, ever since he started becoming Lyndall's follower, he had never seen him being so humble and belittled.

In this period of time, his title as the underground king seemed to have taken a different meaning in LD City.

If things continued unperturbed, it was likely that his title would have disappear for good.

At that moment, a middle-aged man darted into the hall nervously.

"Boss, Mr. Hughes is here!"

For Lyndall, this was a message carried to him by the angels.

He was here!

Finally here!

He had waited for this day for more than half a month!

Lyndall was so excited that he immediately marched out of the hall.

Willy secretly praised Katherine for this before catching up to Lyndall.

In the car park, after parking the car, the moment Jack stepped out of the car, there was someone there as his reception.

“Welcome, Mr. Hughes. Follow me.”

Jack scanned the now quiet and still manor, and as he walked on, he asked in a low voice, “Why aren’t there anybody else in the manor tonight?”

“To tell you the truth, in order to welcome Mr. Hughes, Mr. Long has ordered for the manor not to receive any other guests tonight. You will be the only guest tonight.”

Lyndall was threatening him outright, yet he was receiving Jack with the highest class of reception.

What was he thinking?

Jack thought about this disdainfully as he hurried over.

In no time, he met Lyndall and Willy who was coming towards him.

“Mr. Hughes, welcome. Your presence here is our honor.”

Lyndall was strutting towards Jack fast, and he was opening his arms.

Lyndall had touted Jack as the most distinguished guest today.

However, Jack didn't respond to his passionate welcoming. He simply brushed past Lyndall while saying coldly, "Don't stand on ceremony. Let's just go."

Lyndall was instantly rooted to the spot, and both of his arms were hanging in mid-air.

"This is not good! Boss, Jack is too barbaric, don't you think so?"

Willy couldn't help cursing.

He was Lyndall's most trusted underling, and he couldn't suppress his anger any further, seeing that

Lyndall was lowering his stance so low without getting any discernable response.

"Shut up. Just go!"

Lyndall muttered coldly as he chased after Jack. He wasn't the least bit angry at all.

After entering the banquet hall, before Lyndall could say anything, Jack blatantly took his seat on the main seat.

Lyndall was stunned upon seeing such a scene.

On the other hand, Willy felt like his head was going to explode, and a murderous glint appeared in his

eyes. This motherfucker...

Even for Lone Wolf, this also came as a surprise.

“Sit.”

Jack sat on the main seat nonchalantly while he waved his hands.

Lyndall and Willy exchanged a glance before flanking Jack on both his sides.

Lone Wolf on the other hand took a seat casually.

The atmosphere in the banquet hall seemed to freeze.

Jack’s demeanour was like a cold bucket of water which had all but extinguished the remaining traces

of Lyndall’s passion. Even he didn’t know how he should navigate this situation.

“Mr. Long, you have been ceaselessly trying to invite me for a get-together. What are you aiming at?”

Jack broke the silence in the banquet hall.

His chilly gaze was directed at Lyndall from the corner of his eyes.

Lyndall suddenly felt himself tightened up as he was being watched like that.

It had been years since he last had this creepy feeling.

In contrast, throughout the years, he was the one who sent shiver down another person’s spine.

After laughing dryly, Lyndall held his fists and began, "It is about something that happened not long ago. I was the one in the wrong back then, so I have been finding ways to apologize to you, Mr. Hughes by throwing this banquet. I know that you are a very busy man, so I have been insisting on a meet-up for some time. I hope you can pardon my bothersome advancement."

"Pardon?"

Jack laughed coldly, "I'm sorry to say that I really can't pardon you for that matter."

His words had made clear his distant and cold temperament.

Both Lyndall and Willy were stunned.

Were they here to catch up over a meal? Or were they here to pick a fight?

"Mr. Hughes, you don't have to act in such a way."

Willy finally couldn't stand this anymore, and he continued, "In the whole of LD City, I have never seen my boss treating a guest with such utmost politeness and warmness. He wasn't just insisting on inviting you; Rather, he has been inviting you for close to half a month and almost a dozen times. Putting aside the many times you have rejected us, now that our young lady has invited you here, why do you have

to make such a scene to make everyone feel uncomfortable?”

“Willy, shut up!”

Lyndall’s sharp gaze pierced through Willy, and it was infused with anger.

Willy didn’t heed his boss’ advice as he glared at Jack furiously, “I know very well about your achievements and influence, Mr. Hughes. Even if such an important person like you is gracing this secluded place, you don’t have to trample all over my boss’ dignity like that, do you?”

His voice was stern, and there was a strong indignation in his voice.

Jack suddenly found this conversation amusing.

Seeing that Jack was smiling, Lyndall suddenly felt his forehead glistened with sweat.

Willy was also dumbfounded for a moment.

“Treating me with the utmost class? This is the first time I have stumbled upon such a treatment!”

“You were saying that I’m trampling all over you? Have you heard of the term, ‘Finding embarrassment in oneself’?”

Jack was smiling widely at Willy, and he sounded very disdainful.

Following that, he swept his gaze across his surroundings, “Right, isn’t Katherine your sister-in-law?”

Why isn't she here? Or are you afraid that I will... kill her?"

Immediately after he said that, the air itself felt frozen in the hall.

Lyndall had a drastic change of expression.

No matter how foolish he could be, he could still sense that things were going in the wrong direction.

Jack was directly insulting Katherine here, so how could he endure that?

Lyndall's expression darkened as he uttered in a chilly voice, "Katherine is my woman. I believe you are stepping across the line, Mr. Hughes!"

"Stepping across the line?"

Jack let out a chuckle, "Then, was using my wife and son to threaten me stepping over the line?"

Chapter 389 She Was My Ex-wife

Immediately, Lyndall and Willy felt like there was a thunder striking them.

Both of them revealed a horrified expression on their faces.

Was this invitation possible due to Katherine's threat?

All of a sudden, Willy recalled the bruises on Katherine's neck, and everything instantly became clear.

Jack's words were reasonable. If his sister-in-law didn't resort to threats, why would she get beaten up?

“Impossible!”

Lyndall shot up from his seat and said with a terrified look, “Mr. Hughes, are you joking with me? With your stature and power, how could Katherine be able to threaten you?”

From his perspective, before he got to know Katherine, she was just a normal woman.

On the other hand, Jack was someone formidable who could stand on equal ground with the leading authority, Artist Warnock.

Comparing Jack and Katherine was like comparing heaven and earth.

How could there be any possibility of a threat happening?

Was an ant capable of posing a threat to a ferocious tiger?

“Mr. Long, here you are talking about your lifelong commitment with this marriage. Didn’t you run a check on her background before that?”

Jack glanced at Lyndall casually, but there was a chilly flow in his gaze which made it look extra sharp.

Background check?

Lyndall was stunned.

Why would he investigate Katherine?

The first time he met Katherine, he had fallen head over heels for her.

He was always respectful unlike before towards Katherine.

This was because he had feelings for her, and for Lyndall, he would always respect the woman he loved.

Katherine's past was something private to her. Not peering into her past was part of his way of respecting her.

"Mr. Hughes, there must be a misunderstanding here. There is no way Katherine could post a threat to you. I never thought of prying into her past because I love the current her, not the one in the past."

Lyndall tried to explain hastily.

With how Jack was behaving now, even Lyndall would feel a grip of fear.

He was aware that if he didn't resolve this misunderstanding about this "threat", then this banquet would become his nightmare soon, instead of forging a relation between them.

This man in front of him was capable of doing just that!

And he could do that with just a flick of his finger!

Even though he was the underground king, he would be no match for him.

“Huh!”

Jack chuckled slightly, but in between his brows there was a menacing aura emanating from it.

He narrowed his eyes, which was hiding a cold glint.

When he started to speak, his voice was somehow booming across the place, which rendered both

Lyndall and Willy petrified on the spot.

“What if I told you that she is my ex-wife, and she used to want me dead?”

Lyndall instantly froze upon hearing that, and his face even turned considerably pale.

Ex-wife?

Jack’s ex-wife?

Lyndall was still stuck in a daze, and in the midst of all that chaos enveloping him, his heart started to

brew a storm.

While he was still shell-shocked, he quickly ran through the order of things.

Katherine was Jack’s ex-wife, and he was now with Katherine. While he allowed Katherine to extend

the invitation to him, Katherine somehow used Jack’s family to threaten him.

What the hell was going on?

Lyndall felt his scalp tingle, and his lips were quivering, as if they were going to form some words, but in the end no words came out of his mouth.

If he was in Jack's shoes, after probing into himself honestly, he would also be as angered as Jack now!

Willy who was on the other side was scared out of his wits.

Jack's words had hammered down onto his head, and it felt like his whole head was buzzing.

No wonder Jack was exuding such a furious aura, and no wonder he was being so brash and impolite.

If this happened to anyone else, they would have such a reaction too!

Jack laughed coldly while picking up a silver spoon from the table, "We never cross paths in our life, so why should we force things to happen? If something like this is to repeat itself, I can guarantee you that the LD City won't have their underground king anymore."

The moment he finished his sentence, Jack suddenly poured some of his energy into his right thumb.

Immediately, the silver spoon was bent out of shape with a faint sound.

Lyndall and Willy were terrified when they saw this sight.

The strong sense of a threat in Jack's voice completely scared them outright.

With a loud clanking sound, Jack threw away the silver spoon and got up to leave.

"Help me pass on some words to Katherine. If she dares to intrude into my life again, I will make sure she will stay buried in the ground."

His words were full of power and murderous intent.

Both Lyndall and Willy trembled slightly.

By the time they came back to their sense, Jack and Lone Wolf were nowhere to be seen.

"Boss..." Willy began with fear.

Lyndall instantly interrupted him with a hideous expression on his face, "It seems like we are right at gun's point. Never would I have thought that things would develop in such a way."

"Then, about sister-in-law..."

Willy asked tentatively.

With a new turn of events, he really couldn't see through Lyndall's thoughts now.

His sister-in-law used to be Jack's woman in the past, but now she was together with his boss. If such

a fiasco were to happen in the past, Willy had no doubt that Lyndall would be able to resolve this matter cleanly.

This was because in the past, Lyndall was still the egotistical warlord.

However, from what he could see now, Katherine was really someone who had captured Lyndall's heart.

As expected!

Lyndall could only smile bitterly, "I have my future in one hand, and my woman on another. If this is the past, I will no doubt choose my future ahead of anything else, but this time, I am going to stand with Katherine."

Willy nodded, "Shall I go investigate sister-in-law's past?"

Lyndall sunk into a deep state of thought with his brows furrowed.

Finally, he nodded to allow this.

Previously, he was putting his respect for Katherine first, but now, he had to know everything about what he should have known in the first place.

After taking in a deep breath, Lyndall got up and headed towards the villa.

Katherine was still shutting herself in the villa.

Lyndall knocked the door and asked, "Kate, can you open the door?"

After a few seconds, Katherine finally opened the door.

The interior was a little shady, and it was hard to distinguished things clearly.

Lyndall didn't notice Katherine's swollen and reddened eyes as he directly went to the bedroom.

"Is your meeting with Jack over already?"

Katherine forced a smile on her face as she stood behind Lyndall. She pinched his shoulder and asked,

"Why do I feel like you are not happy at all?"

"I can't feel happy."

Lyndall smiled bitterly as he recalled Jack's words which were now filling his chest like rocks.

After pausing briefly, Lyndall suppressed the overwhelming sense of bitterness in his heart as he

whispered, "Kate, promise me not to do stupid things again in the future."

"Stupid things?"

Katherine didn't know what he meant.

“You should have told me that you’re Jack’s ex-wife.” Lyndall smiled helplessly.

Katherine felt a jolt coursing through his body as something exploded in her brain.

She asked with an extremely unnatural expression, “Y—You knew about that?”

“Jack told me about that!”

Lyndall let out a sigh, “I don’t mind your past at all, but I do mind that you are using your past identity and using Jack’s family to threaten him so that he could come see me.”

“I...” Katherine was a little flustered.

“You don’t need to explain.” Lyndall raised his hand to interrupt her. He then smiled, “From now on, I won’t chase after someone like Jack anymore. We will stay in LD City and grow old together.”

In an instant, Katherine’s already swollen eyes was filled with tears once again.

She thought that if Lyndall had learnt of her past, he would leave her without any reservation.

However, Lyndall’s decision now felt like a fist which was hammered on her heart heavily.

She was someone who had gone through a lot.

She almost ended her life too, but it was in her best interest that she was finally improving.

It was precisely because of her past experience that she knew about the weight of Lyndall's decision.

"Lyndall..."

Katherine's voice was trembling.

"Yes?"

Lyndall raised his head.

Immediately, Katherine swooped in and planted a kiss on Lyndall's lips...

Chapter 390 Shameless

On the way back to Four Impressions Club.

Jack had been very depressed and his face looked so cold.

Lone Wolf squinted at Jack from time to time, but he didn't say anything.

As a man, he completely understood Jack's mood at that time.

"Tonight, at the Four Impressions Club."

Jack said that to Lone Wolf, breaking the dead silence in the car.

"Okay." Lone Wolf answered.

Jack said, "Keep this matter a secret, I don't want it to affect Amber."

By then, Amber was his everything.

Furthermore, Amber was pregnant at that time, so he wanted to hide it from Amber, from beginning to the end.

It was easy to say "forget the past" but to whoever recalled it, it would be a pain for their heart.

The sky was getting darker.

After Jack parked his car, he returned to Bamboo Grove.

He was going to sleep on the chair in the central room, but thinking of Amber's words that day, he tiptoed into the bedroom.

In the room, there was a dim yellow light on the head of the bed.

Amber left that light on for him.

While Amber was curling up at the corner of the bed, wrapped in a quilt.

Jack walked to the side of the bed very carefully, he didn't take his clothes off and just occupying a small corner of the bed with his clothes on.

When he was about to close his eyes and rest... Suddenly there was a movement from his side.

Jack opened his eyes and saw that Amber was already looking at him with eyes opened.

“You're back?”

Amber smiled and yawned with sleepy eyes.

“Yeah.” Jack simply answered before hugging Amber, “I told you not to wait for me, right? I've moved so lightly and you still woke up because of that.”

“But I want to sleep in your arms.”

Amber looked up at Jack and winked, “Something is bothering you? You don't look so well.”

“It's nothing, just business.”

Jack answered, the matter that night was considered as an end.

But in face of Amber, he still felt guilty anyway.

Especially, when Amber said that she left the light on for him and wanted to sleep in his arms.

Jack stroked Amber's nose, “I'll try my best to go home earlier from now on and hug you to sleep.”

“Love you, Honey.” Amber closed her eyes, she was really sleepy.

Jack gently smiled and slept while hugging Amber.

A week after that, everything was calm.

DT Company successfully acquired land and started promoting new project under Jack's control.

Meanwhile at the Quinn family, Yael also continuously received good news, Quinn family's finance company was just like a giant in the finance world, by relying on that, Yael and Amelia were always successful in the finance industry.

They were not weak to begin with, at first, Yael made tens of billions of yuan to establish the finance company as the backbone of Quinn family's industry. Amelia relied on her own abilities and achieved great results at a young age.

The reason why they were in the Quinn family for a long time was that they were suppressed by the Quinn family who loved taking advantages.

Now after they left the Quinn family, they easily controlled half of Quinn family's assets, and they had gotten the condition to use their specialties to the fullest.

Vaughn family and Wattson family of the capital city got good news too.

The entertainment company had already begun to promote the project's progress and made a lot of profits.

Continuous good news doubled Jack's confidence.

Once his achievements grew bigger and bigger, after a year, at the time for them to decide the successor of the Hughes family, he believed that his own achievement would make everyone feel ashamed.

More importantly...

In that one week, Jack confirmed something.

That was... The Hughes family's attitude towards him!

Father went missing and that kept making him feel restless, while he's worried about his Father, he's also worried that without Father's oppression, those members of the Hughes family who regarded him as a thorn in their flesh would keep targeting him.

It was still too difficult for him to face the Hughes family at that time.

If Madam Hughes really let the Hughes family target him, it would definitely give him a huge pressure.

A year would be nearly enough to oppress him until he couldn't make any progress.

Luckily, the Hughes family didn't do so!

Some were happy and some were worried.

When Jack was full of joy and developed.

Some thing happened in LD City.

“Lyndall's girlfriend is a used slut, LD's underground king is unexpectedly a guy who accepts an used woman!”

Such news was like a bomb for the whole LD City.

Once the news was out, it immediately caused Lyndall to be in a great difficulty.

The former LD's Underground King had become the talk of the town, ridiculed with sarcastic remarks.

Inside LD Manor's villa.

Lyndall looked so glum.

For some time, he had been overwhelmed.

With his personality, he didn't really care about reputation.

Otherwise he wouldn't have withstood the pressure of rumors and he wouldn't have persevered in

inviting Jack after giving the land to Jack.

But he really couldn't bear that!

Both the news that called Katherine as a used slut and the one that called him a guy who would accept

an used woman.

Katherine sat on the side, looking so awful.

The sudden rumor was like a sharp knife that pricked her scars ruthlessly before piercing into the wound.

It was just that, Katherine lowered her head and was thinking with complicated expression at that time.

Knock, knock!

There were knocks on the door.

Before Lyndall said anything, Willy already walked in.

“Boss, I have investigated it.”

Willy said that while faintly glanced at Katherine.

Katherine lifted her head with a rather panic gaze.

Lyndall gritted his teeth, looking so fierce, “Who did it?”

He sounded so cold and stern.

That made Katherine turn a bit pale.

Willy looked very serious too.

He had been following Lyndall for years so he knew that Lyndall was really angry this time!

Willy gazed at Katherine and said, "It's sister-in-law's parents and younger brother."

Once he said that...

Lyndall was dumbfounded.

Katherine's beautiful eye turn red and teary.

"Kate, what happened? You have never mentioned your parents and little brother."

Seeing Katherine's reaction, Lyndall instantly was sure of Willy's statement.

"I, I..."

Katherine felt like there was a knife piercing through her heart, she felt upset and was dumbfounded.

Lyndall looked so serious.

He got up angrily and grabbed Katherine's shoulders, "I respect you so I didn't want to know too much

about your past. Why would your past slander me?"

He was the Underground King of LD, he had his own unique arrogance.

He could bear some things and let his arrogance down.

But that was so unbearable, he wouldn't need to bear with it anymore!

If he was someone else, he wouldn't treat Katherine so furiously.

But the one who did this at that time were unexpectedly her own parents and younger brother!

How melodramatic would that be?

“LD , don't be angry.”

Katherine looked panic, she hurriedly got up and gently rubbed Lyndall's chest for him as she sobbed,

“I had severed my relations with them, since long time ago, but I never thought... I never thought that

they'd be so...”

“Shameless?”

Lyndall coldly said that.