

Born Winner 391

Chapter 391 Katherine's Decision

Katherine's body trembled, her heart was beating faster and faster.

She could feel the frostiness that Lyndall was emitting in her bones.

She shivered.

Lyndall let out a foul breath.

He then let go of Katherine who was scared to death. He smiled oddly and looked at Willy, "Willy, invite them over. I want to meet them."

"Okay."

Willy nodded and left.

Katherine finally snapped out of it and whimpered, "Lyndall, listen to me. This incident is really..."

Lyndall said coldly without letting her finish, "I believe you. But this thing has to come to an end, and I'll help you.

Katherine stood blankly on the spot as if she were struck by lightning.

End things?

How?

She knew what kind of power Lyndall possessed. When Lyndall said to “end things”, she could only imagine the worst outcome possible.

She felt a shiver down her spine.

“Now, you should tell me about what happened in the past.”

Lyndall sat back down on the chair. He looked emotionless and stern.

Willy investigated Katherine’s past under his order. But Katherine’s parents and her brother sullied his name in public all of a sudden when the investigation was about to come to an end. The whole city was in turmoil because of it.

Lyndall’s patience was running thin. He decided to ask Katherine directly about it instead.

Katherine had a complicated look on her face. Her hands were clasped together.

After a long silence, she finally told her story.

Time passed slowly.

Lyndall listened to her quietly. His frown got deeper and deeper the more he listened.

As Katherine was telling her story, she observed how Lyndall’s expression changed.

She rose from the ashes and was finally human again. She felt like she was finally respected as a human being after meeting Lyndall. After some consideration, she decided to trust Lyndall.

But what her parents and her brother did shattered her newly woven dream.

She didn't wish to marry the rich like before.

But now she just wanted to be with someone, have a family with them and grow old happily together.

Seeing how hard Lyndall was grimacing, Katherine felt like her dream was no longer achievable.

She was done talking.

Lyndall was quiet.

After about a minute, Lyndall finally said, "So, you divorced Jack because of your parents and your brother?"

"It was my fault," Katherine wasn't trying to make an excuse.

"It was indeed."

Lyndall smirked, "You thought you were being useful by being biased and not seeing the truth from a neutral standpoint. But in their eyes, you were nothing. Wait, you were something. You were their golden goose."

Lyndall said plainly, without holding back.

Katherine's expression changed, her heart throbbed violently.

Lyndall sat up straight, "Mr. Hughes is a kind man. If I were him..."

A burst of sinister laughter made the temperature in the room drop.

Katherine blanched.

Lyndall raised his hand and rubbed them together, he said, "Your mom swindled a lot of money from

Mr. Hughes. You guys left shortly after that. Why did you and your family sever ties after that?"

Lyndall wasn't stupid.

Katherine was telling her story in detail, but Lyndall was still aware that she was choosing her words

carefully and that she left a part out.

And Katherine did leave some stuff out.

Such as the story about Killian!

"After I left the city, I was very disappointed with my family."

Katherine looked dejected, "I didn't know that they would change so much after becoming rich

overnight with the money from Jack. My mom gambled like crazy and my brother led a dissipated and extravagant life, enjoying his nightlife to the fullest. My dad was better. He didn't do anything but stood by and watched what was happening in the family."

Katherine started crying painfully when talking about this.

"I know that my family is horrible and that they are at the point of no return. I don't want to be guilt-tripped by my mom and my brother anymore. Treating me as if I'm some kind of cash cow and sending me off to search for my next target. I was hurt, and they were enjoying their life to the fullest. I don't need that kind of family."

Katherine looked up and stared into Lyndall's eyes. She wiped away her tears, "That was why I cut ties with them and left the city. I came to LD City and I met you soon after that."

"In that case, I consider myself quite lucky."

Lyndall smiled bitterly, he rubbed his face roughly, "Yes, quite the luck indeed."

Katherine lowered her head and sobbed quietly. Her tears wouldn't stop.

She could tell that Lyndall was self-deprecating. It made her ashamed of herself.

Suddenly.

Katherine felt a large palm on her shoulder.

“I think I know why they sullied your name like that.”

“Why?” Katherine looked at Lyndall with her teary eyes.

“They are out of money.”

Lyndall smirked and said with a frigid expression, “You have two choices. Choose me or them. If you choose me, you are not to ask about what I’m going to do with them. If you choose them instead, I will let you off the hook. You can then leave together with them.”

Katherine was shocked. She didn’t think that Lyndall would be so up-front about it.

One out of two choices, what should she do?

The pain she went through when she cut ties with her family was indescribable.

And Lyndall practically left her with no choice but to go through that pain again.

“Make your decision!”

Lyndall said coldly.

He was the LD City’s underground’s boss, a fierce and powerful person.

He fell in love, but he backed out of it quickly after knowing the truth. A respectable man.

One couldn't become a respectable person if they didn't even try to get out of the emotional whirlpool they were in.

After a while.

Katherine bit her lips and said, "I choose you."

"Okay!"

Lyndall smiled gently, he leaned forward and kissed Katherine on the lips, "You cannot blame me for whatever I'm going to do next. What happened to them will be none of your business."

Katherine didn't answer.

Her eyes reddened and she clenched her hands tightly together.

What would Lyndall do to them?

Doubts lingered in her mind, Katherine was anxious.

After ten minutes.

Somebody knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Lyndall glanced at Katherine. He then sat down at the office table with a cold expression on his face.

The air around him immediately changed the moment he sat down.

His expression turned ruthless and domineering. It felt so powerful it was as if he could move a mountain.

The door opened.

Katherine looked over.

Willy walked in first, "Mr. Long, they are here."

Elissa behaved with unbearable insolence the moment she stepped in and saw Katherine.

She wore a fierce expression on her face and she immediately walked up to Katherine, "You wicked girl, I was looking for you. And here you are, a golden canary hiding in her cage!"

Chapter 392 The Biter Was Sometimes Bit

Katherine took on a ghastly expression.

Facing Elissa, who was rushing viciously toward her, she instinctively got up and tried to back away.

At that very moment.

A hand stopped in front of Elissa and forcibly dragged Elissa directly to the position where she was

standing before.

"You bastard, how dare you stop me from beating my daughter?"

Elissa, her facial features contorted and vicious, pointed at Willy's nose and let out a volley of oaths,

"Great barkers are no biters, and even an upright official finds it hard to settle a family quarrel. Get the hell out of my way!"

"Boss."

Willy didn't drop his hand, but cast a questioning glance at Lyndall instead.

"Slap her!"

Lyndall sat indifferently in his chair and calmly spat out these two words.

With that one sentence, Katherine was instantly shocked.

After a moment of trance, Elissa then went off the deep end, "Who are you? I beat my daughter, it's none of your business..."

Slap!

Willy slapped Elissa across the face.

He slapped vigorously.

The sound of the slap was crisp and loud.

Elissa was instantly slapped off balance and staggered back two steps, somewhat dazed.

A sudden slap in the face.

It also made Katherine cover her mouth in shock.

While Kieran's countenance fell dramatically.

After the shock, Tommy was instantly irritated and pounced aggressively on Willy.

"How dare you fucking slap my mom? I'll fight with you today!"

Just as Tommy was rushing towards Willy.

Lyndall commanded again, "Continue!"

The corners of Willy's mouth hooked into a sneer, and then he harshly rushed towards Tommy as if he

was a fierce beast.

At the same time, several of Willy's men at the entrance also surrounded Tommy.

Tommy didn't know anything about boxing and Kung Fu, he rushed forward purely on the basis of a

moment of courage, he was definitely not the opponent of martial arts training Willy.

In the blink of an eye.

Bang!

Tommy was then knocked to the ground by Willy.

Without waiting for Tommy to get up, a few of the men who followed Willy closely, surrounded Tommy and gave him a brutal beating.

The sound of screaming, instantly echoed in the room.

"Stop it, stop it, you guys!"

Elissa's face was distorted with fear, and her previous ruthlessness and arrogance were all gone.

Desperate to protect her son, she scrambled through the crowd and pressed her body against Tommy's.

In an instant, all the punches and kicks that had fallen on Tommy landed on Elissa's body.

Elissa and Tommy's screams echoed like the killing of a pig.

The color drained from Katherine's face as she watched the scene in horror.

She didn't expect that Lyndall's way of doing things would be so clear-cut and decisive.

She saw that Tommy and Elissa's faces were covered in bruises, and there was even blood at the

corner of Tommy's mouth.

Katherine didn't have the heart to look any further, moved her steps and walked towards Lyndall.

The moment she was about to say something.

Lyndall, however, looked back at Katherine and said, "You chose me!"

Three simple words, like a sword and knife, instantly made Katherine's words stuck on the tip of her tongue.

Kieran's face was full of exhaustion and pallor.

He looked at Tommy and Elissa, who had been beaten, without moving, without any fluctuation in his eyes.

"God damn it, you're killing people. Is there no justice or law anymore..."

Elisa cried her eyes out, screamed and wailed, "Kieran, don't you have testicles in your pants? Your wife and son are about to be killed, and you're not helping?"

Kieran's eyes flickered for a moment, finally coming back to his senses.

He walked up to Lyndall and Katherine.

After glancing at Katherine, his eyes fell on Lyndall.

"Mr. Long, I'm sorry. It's our fault, please give my wife and son a way out."

"A way out?"

Lyndall sneered, "When you slandered me, did you ever think of giving me a way out?"

After a pause, Lyndall laughed, "OK, if you want to live, kneel down for me!"

The corner of Katherine's eye twitched and she bit the words back.

While Kieran smiled bitterly and looked back at Tommy and Elissa, who were being beaten by a group of men and screaming miserably.

Eventually, his body trembled and he slowly bent his knees toward the ground.

"Dad!"

Katherine suddenly took a step forward and stopped Kieran, then she turned her head and said to

Lyndall with a tearful face, "Lyndall, he's my father, please don't embarrass him."

"Didn't he disown you?" A chilling light flashed in Lyndall's eyes.

Katherine's expression was stiffened as she bit her red lip and said, "My father didn't, and he still treats me as his daughter."

"Oh?"

Lyndall gave a surprised eek and looked at Kieran deeply.

Then he waved his right hand, "Willy, all stop."

Willy and his men stopped at the same time and took a step back.

And on the ground, Tommy and Elissa's faces had been badly bruised, with blood at the corners of their mouths.

Elissa's hair was even disheveled, and her eyes looked dull.

Obviously, she hadn't yet recovered from the titanic change of being suddenly beaten by a group of men.

"Elissa, Tommy."

Kieran broke free from the clasp of Katherine's hands and stumbled over to Elissa and Tommy.

This call, however, brought Elissa to her senses, as if she had been electrocuted.

Thereupon.

"Ah! Kieran, you fucking useless piece of shit!"

Elissa suddenly screamed, grabbed Kieran's collar, cried and howled, punched and kicked him.

"You fucking useless piece of shit, people beat up your wife and son and you're still watching. God

damn it!"

"I'm a sinner. Why am I so unlucky, why does all the bad luck fall on me?"

"My daughter ran away and disowned her own mother, and my husband is also a piece of crap."

Her wails were shrill and completely unreasonable.

Willy and his men looked indifferent.

Lyndall, however, snorted disdainfully and tapped his right hand gently on the table, then he interrupted

Elissa's wail.

"Remember, from now on, Katherine has nothing to do with you, and if one more time you disregard

the consequences, then I don't mind burying you alive."

His killing intent was overwhelming, instantly causing the room temperature to plummet to the freezing

point.

Elissa's expression changed dramatically, terrified and horrified.

"Mom..."

Tommy was beaten severely, and at this point, he tugged at Elissa in horror.

All of a sudden.

Elissa's gaze fell on Katherine, her eyes welling up with a look of determined madness.

"Katherine, it's up to you if you are willing to be a kept woman by the rich. I don't care about money-

losing trash like you!"

Elissa asserted, her voice shrill and high-pitched, "But I'm your mother, I gave birth to you and raised

you, are you going to see me in danger and not save me?"

"You've broken off the relationship!"

Lyndall bellowed directly in a cold voice.

"Bullshit!"

Elissa looked like she had gone crazy as she waved her right hand, "Break off the bullshit! Katherine's

flesh, blood and bones are all mine, and if she really wants to break off her relationship with me, then

she should die in front of me!"

Katherine's body trembled, and at this moment she could no longer hold back her tears, her cheeks

streaming down with tears.

She just clenched her red lips with her teeth, forcibly holding back the sound of crying.

Bang!

Suddenly there was a loud bang.

Lyndall slapped the table, his aura was horrifying and he rebuked, "Bitch, do you really think that the

Underground King of LD can't see blood?"

Tommy and Kieran were simultaneously startled and didn't dare to make a sound.

While Elissa straightened up her neck, pestered Lyndall as if she was not afraid of death, "Then why

don't you kill me? I owe millions of gambling debts anyway, if you kill me, I'll be done with it!"

Lyndall's face was gloomy to the extreme.

"Boss..." Willy looked at Lyndall with a chilly face, obviously inquiring.

If Underground King wanted two lives, this was really just a phrase.

But before Lyndall responded.

Elissa on the ground then growled again.

"If you want me to cut ties with this money-losing trash, give me 10 million! From now on, the Parry

family and this fucking woman will never see each other again!"

"Ten million?" Lyndall squinted his eyes.

"Is it much? You are the Underground King of LD, this amount is not much at all, right?"

Elissa smiled smugly, "With this 10 million, I will be able to pay off my million gambling debt and use the rest to pay for my son's wedding. If the amount is less than one cent, I won't take it lying down."

"Haha...I'm impressed that you dare to threaten me!"

Lyndall's expression was sullen and dreadful, and his narrowed gaze fell on Tommy as he said coldly,

"Willy, break both of her son's legs and throw them all out. In the future, if you still dare to talk

nonsense with conceit or come to pester Katherine, I'll break your legs every time I see you!"

Chapter 393 He Wished It Was As Simple As That!

6 o'clock in the evening.

Jack got off work right on time.

A moment after he exited from the company's front door, the long-accumulated clouds of rain finally exploded.

The drizzling droplets of rain intertwined with each other on the land between heaven and earth.

"The rain came too fast."

Jack rubbed his nose, started the engine of his car, and drove back to Four Impressions Club.

A drizzle in autumn.

It added a tint of serenity to the bamboo courtyard.

Amber was knitting a tiny shirt quietly while Mr. Ward laid leisurely on the rocking chair, sipping tea.

On the other hand, Brent and Daisy were busy in the kitchen.

Everything appeared to be tranquil and peaceful.

When Jack returned to the courtyard, he could not help but let out a relaxed smile at the sight before him.

All his exhaustion from the day seemed to have disappeared without a trace.

He walked directly towards Amber.

"Honey, you're back."

When Amber saw Jack, she beamed and raised the tiny shirt in her hand as if showing it off to Jack,

Look at what I knitted. It's pretty good, right?"

"Not bad. It looks better than poking the flesh last time." Jack joked.

Amber rolled her eyes and rebuked, "Everyone has a first time doing something. I am doing pretty good, so if you insult me again, I'm going to poke you."

Jack grinned.

He walked towards Mr. Ward and asked, "Mr. Ward, is there any news about my father from the Hughes family?"

Mr. Ward released a bitter smile, "The Hughes family never reduced the intensity of the search by the intelligence agency for your father, but nothing could be found. Even I think that this is strange."

Not only was it strange.

It was something that should not even be happening.

Jack's brows tightly furrowed together. With the expertise of the Hughes family's intelligence agency, they would be able to get some information about any ordinary person amidst the crowd after such a long time, what more to say the head of a family.

Moreover, it was the head of the Hughes family they were looking for!

The leader of the Hughes family!

"Don't worry, young master. At least we know a little more than the Hughes family does. Old master is safe now, isn't he?"

Mr. Ward winked and let out a laugh.

Jack rubbed his nose and looked in the direction of the bamboo courtyard as he said, "It's about time we move back to TM Villa District. I feel ill at ease about staying here for too long."

"I feel that way too." Mr. Ward nodded, "Now that the crisis of the Assassin Squad is over and that Aiden Lott's has settled the the matter in the villa, it's good for us to return to TM Villa District."

During dinner, Jack voiced out his thoughts about moving back to TM Villa District.

After all, Four Impressions Club was Minister Mable's territory. He took Jack in when he was at his lowest point and protected him. Now that Jack's crisis was over, there was no reason for him to stay here any longer.

This will only bring inconvenience to Minister Mable.

And that was the exact opposite of what Jack wanted.

The night sky was hazy.

It was still drizzling.

The TM Villa District was dimly lit.

After the mercenary incident, the area became quite deserted.

Only the real upper-class elites could stay in TM Villa District.

After such a severe incident, it was impossible for all the upper-class to willingly live in a place with danger, even after actions had been taken to improve the situation.

With power and wealth in their hands, they had a wide range of options.

Coupled with the drizzle tonight, the whole TM Villa District was in a quiet state.

Only the rustles of drizzle were continuous.

At the gate of TM Villa District.

A taxi was slowly approaching.

Crunch!

The taxi stopped and caused a big splash of rainwater from the ground.

Click!

The car door opened.

Kieran came down from the vehicle first. He was holding an umbrella in his hand, and his back was facing the interior of the taxi.

After Tommy got onto his back, then only did he gritted his teeth and forcibly stood up as his face turned red.

"You useless thing, you better carry Tommy well. If you dropped him, I wouldn't let you off the hook."

Elissa cursed as she got down from the vehicle. Her dishevelled look and messy hair only added to her patheticness.

Kieran felt helpless within and did not say a word.

As for Tommy, who was on his back, he was currently frail and was crying in pain. His legs were wrapped in casts.

Lyndall Long was not bluffing when he said that he would break Tommy's legs. He really did it.

"Sir, please wait for us. If we cannot get inside, we're going to need you to drive us again later."

Elissa faked a smile and handed over a hundred yuan to the taxi driver.

Then, she helped to support Tommy and headed towards the gate of TM Villa District with Kieran.

After walking for only a short distance, the sound of a car engine suddenly roared behind them.

The two looked back, only to see that the taxi driver had made a turn and sped down the hill.

"God damn bastard! He cannot even wait a little while for us. Is he rushing to be reincarnated?"

Elissa stomped and screamed, "Everyone can bully us now that we have lost our status. Even the damn taxi driver dared to pull a long face at me."

In hopelessness, Kieran stared at Elissa, his eyes darkened in despair to the brim.

"Why are you daydreaming? Come in with me."

Elissa threw a sideways glance in Kieran's way.

In response, Kieran followed behind her without uttering a single word, as if he was just a robot.

He only gazed at the elegant, magnificent front gate of TM Villa District.

Kieran hesitated and said, "Honey, we have nothing to do with Jack anymore."

That made Elissa stop in her tracks.

Without any sign, she turned around, and her eyes burned with fury as she landed a kick on Kieran's calf.

"Useless piece of crap, why do you have so much to say? "

And it was this kick that made Kieran, who had already been struggling to stand to lose his balance and fell to the ground along with Tommy.

The violent knock caused Tommy to let out a high-pitch screech.

Kieran had a hard fall too.

However, Elissa's reaction was unexpected.

Upon hearing Tommy's scream, Elissa suddenly grinned, and like a madwoman, she started to punch and kick Kieran on the ground.

"You useless thing, how dare you to make our son fall to the ground? Why didn't you fall to your death?"

While she cursed, she beat him up with no intention to stop at all.

And it did not cross her mind at all to help Tommy, who was screaming in pain under the rain.

It caused a huge commotion.

Soon, the guards on duty at the gate of TM Villa District rushed over.

"What are you guys doing here in the middle of the night? Get out of here!"

The guards reprimanded. Judging from the three people's haggard looks before him, they couldn't be residents of this area.

"What did you say? You are just a dog donned in human clothes, and now you are pretending to be a decent human being? I stay in the villa, and I'm telling you that I'm your madame!"

Elissa, who was boiling in anger, turned around abruptly and continued to curse. Her eyes were bloodshot at this point.

The expressions of the two security guards darkened simultaneously in an instant.

This kind of woman said she was a resident of TM Villa District?

Who was she trying to lie to?

They were at the brim of lashing out.

At this time, Kieran finally managed to sit up amidst his struggles and begged Elissa, who was furious in a pleading cry.

"Stop it, look at what you have done to our family, huh? Jack won't meet us, and we have nothing to do with him anymore. Please, stop embarrassing us and be a decent person for once!"

Boom!

Elissa, who was still mad with anger, felt like she was struck by lightning.

Her eyes widened. A hint of menace shot through them as she slowly turned around to look at Kieran.

"I am desperately trying to find a place to stay for the both of you, and now you are saying that I am embarrassing? And I am not a decent person?"

The next second.

Elissa pounced towards Kieran suddenly, sat on top of him and started to scratch his face with both her hands.

"You have no conscience! Where else can we go other than looking for that slob now? He is

Katherine's, that damn woman's ex-husband. After he became wealthy, he tried to kick us out by giving us that little money. He wished it was as simple as that!

Where can I get the millions of money I owed if not from him? Should I wait for the debt collector to come? Then the three of us can jump off the building together?"

Chapter 394 TM Villa District's Owner, Her Name is Knight!

It was a rainy night.

Elissa was on top of Kieran. She was shouting angrily and clawing him aggressively.

Kieran put his arms up in defence, but his face was still filled with scratches and there was blood. He screamed from time to time in anguish.

Tommy was lying on the wet ground. He hugged his legs and screamed in pain while looking super pale.

The two sullen security guards were shocked at the scene. They looked at them with a blank stare.

Were... they lunatics?

They glanced at each other and were going to leave.

The location was rather far away from the villa's main entrance. These lunatics shouldn't be able to bother the people in the villa.

As long as they didn't get close to the entrance, the securities didn't want to meddle.

As soon as they turned around and was going to leave.

"Stand there!"

The hysterical Elissa stood up and grabbed both security guards like a madman, "Watchdogs, where are you going? Let us in, we are Jack Hughes's in-laws. And him, he is Jack's brother-in-law!"

Elissa said as she pointed at Tommy who was on the ground.

The security guards were dumbfounded.

Kieran couldn't care less about the pain on his face. He quickly stood up and grabbed Elissa, "Please, I beg you. Stop making a scene..."

His voice was filled with sorrow, he was practically begging her.

But Elissa turned around, her eyes visibly bloodshot even in the rain. She glared at Kieran harshly as if she wanted to eat him alive.

"Shut the fuck up! We have no other way!"

Kieran was shocked.

His heart was filled with tremendous pain.

True, they had no other way!

Tens of millions were gone in an instant and Elissa owed the loan shark millions.

The normal family was only rich for a while and they were back to square one. No, they were in a worse situation than before.

Katherine cut ties with them. They wouldn't be able to find a cash cow to pay their debt. They would probably need to kill themselves.

Kieran thought about a lot of stuff, he felt as if he was in a trance.

Suddenly, tears rolled off his eyes.

At this moment.

The security guard said, "Sorry, there's no one name Hughes here."

As he finished his sentence, a lightning bolt struck against the dark sky.

Elissa, Kieran and Tommy were shocked, as if they were struck by the thunder and lightning.

They were dumbfounded.

Tommy, who was on the ground, stopped yelling.

"No one named Hughes? How could it be?"

Elissa couldn't believe her ears. Her eyes were wide opened as she mumbled to herself, "You guys are

lying, you guys are lying to us. The bastard Jack Hughes lives at the TM Villa District. We visited him

here once, how could he be gone?"

Elissa was hysterical.

The security guards seemed annoyed at her.

But remembering how she acted just now, they tried to be careful with her as she might be actually

crazy.

They suppressed their annoyance and anger.

They said again, "Sorry, there's no one name Hughes here. We were trained to remember every name of the people who live here. A name like that really doesn't exist. Maybe... they moved away?"

"They moved?"

Elissa's face blanched, she stumbled backwards.

At this moment, she felt like the sky was going to fall on her.

She gambled away her fortune and was in debt. She had never felt like this before.

She never felt so in despair, not even when she cut ties with Katherine or hurt Tommy.

But now, she was in despair.

She knew Jack's personality well. She knew that he was a pushover.

Otherwise, why would he not take his revenge after their scheme succeeded?

As long as they could meet Jack and threw violent tantrums in front of him, Jack, the pushover would be their golden goose and would pay their debt off. He might even give them more money than they asked for.

That was why Elissa was so insisted on coming here even though Kieran was suspicious about it and was against this idea.

In her mind, Jack was very rich. The debt she owed would mean nothing to him. And with how a pushover he was, they would be able to squeeze some money off him.

But the security guard's word landed them a blow, shattering her dream.

Jack the useless pushover wasn't here to their rescue and the debt collector would be on their tail soon...

A terrifying thought popped up in Elissa's mind. She trembled in fear.

Suddenly, her face twisted in rage. She gritted her teeth and glared at the two security guards, she was going hysterical.

Kieran reacted in time and quickly hugged her from behind.

"Stop it! Didn't you forget that you humiliated him here? That's probably the reason why he moved away, what else do you want from him?"

Elissa trembled. She thought about that day when she was thrown off the slope from the TM Villa

District's entrance.

She couldn't help but look at the security guards in fear.

She was not who she used to be. If the guards dared to throw her off the slope back then, they would be even more daring right now.

Elissa finally left unwillingly after Kieran's repeated nagging and badgering. Tommy also quieted down.

The three of them left.

The security guards let out a sigh of relieve.

"Fuck, crazy bastards choosing somewhere like here to pull some batshit crazy shit. Go somewhere else, why come here?"

"Sigh, we were unlucky. But there's all kind of people in the world. Luckily the man managed to stop the crazy woman. Otherwise, I wouldn't know what to do. There's nothing like this in our handbook."

They were complaining to each other. Suddenly, an older security guard walked over in the rain.

"What happened?"

"Boss, there were three lunatics here just now. They kept saying that they were the in-laws of some guys named Hughes who lived here and they wanted to be let in. Aren't they a joke? There's nobody

named Hughes here.”

The other guard waved his hand and said, “They’re gone now, boss. They were probably just real batshit crazy.”

Though.

They didn’t notice that the older security guard’s face turning sullen every minute and his pupils constricted.

Shortly after that.

The older guard said slowly, “You guys are new here and hence you guys are not familiar with the situation here. There is indeed someone called Hughes living in the TM District Villa. He owned those glorious looking mansions half-way up the mountain. He was a well-respected man and him living here was being kept hidden.”

The two security guards were shocked.

The last batch of security guards were all fired after the incident last time when some hired forces came in and caused a scene at the TM Villa District.

Aiden managed to sweep things under the rug and hired a new bunch of security guards. He

intentionally kept Jack's name from being known by the new guards.

And these two were newly hired. Of course, they didn't know about this.

"Boss, is that true?"

One of the guard's face turned pale, he glanced at the road winding down the hill, "Then, were they

really Mr. Hughes in-laws?"

Both security guards' face blanched.

Their hearts were beating out of their chest.

If that was true, they might get fired.

The salary here was the best in the area, they were getting paid for more than ten thousand per month.

It was every security guards' dream to work here.

"Hah!"

The older guard scoffed, he had a look of disdain on his face,

He was a "veteran" here. He wasn't fired after the incident last time. He knew about what happened

with Jack very well.

The two new guards were staring at him in fear.

He said slowly, "Just remember if they come again, tell them that the TM Villa District's owner is now

Miss Knight!"

Chapter 395 Returning Home

The next morning.

Jack took a day off and didn't go to the office.

He used to move as an excuse.

But he actually wanted to accompany Amber.

By being there with her when she was pregnant, the chance of her getting depressed decreases.

Although he didn't know if that was true, it didn't affect him wanting to spend more time with her.

Amber's tummy was getting bigger every day. He could feel his tiny human growing in her and he was

elated about it.

In the morning.

Mr. Ward and Brent got the car ready. They were heading to the TM Villa District.

They were in a good mood as they weren't back for a while now.

They felt like they were returning home.

Even though they were living comfortably at the Four Impressions Club and Minister Mable was meticulous and thoughtful about everything.

They didn't feel at home.

One could only understand how precious a "home" was after they lived in one.

The cars drove in a row towards the TM Villa District.

"Brett, do you remember the other night?"

Brent nodded, "If it wasn't for young master, we were all long dead."

All dead wasn't an exaggerated expression.

It was a clear fact because Brent was an experienced mercenary after numerous battles.

At that time, the security guard force didn't stand a chance against the deadpool Mercenary's heavy weapons.

If it wasn't for Jack, everybody would've just died there! Jack managed to drive into the deadpool Mercenary and broke their formation.

"Don't praise me like that, I just wanted to save you guys," said Jack self-depreciatingly, "I'm not all that

great.”

“But young master, you really did rescue everyone in the security team,” said Brent as he smiled.

Jack rubbed his nose and switched the topic, “Aiden sure is good at his job. Everything that was destroyed was restored to its original look. You don’t even notice that something has happened here.”

They continued talking.

Rows of cars stopped at the main entrance of the villa district. They were halted by the security guards at work.

Two security guards went up and inquired about them. They were polite and working earnestly.

It was a sight to behold. That many luxury cars in a row.

“This is Master Jack Hughes, he is the property owner of the TM Villa District.”

Mr. Ward said calmly.

After the mercenary incident last time, the security around the area was no doubt heightened.

The new security guards would be absolutely baffled at what Mr. Ward was saying.

But these two were the ones from yesterday.

They heard the name “Hughes”.

Their expression changed and they were shocked.

They then glanced at Jack who was in the back seat.

“Yes?”

Mr. Ward was unhappy, he scoffed, “That is our young master, stop peeking.”

The guards jumped and quickly looked away.

They stopped with the procedures and let the cars in.

They knew that this man had to be powerful, seeing that even his name was taboo in the area and was being kept hidden.

They were just powerless employees, and they didn’t have the right to make him go through those troublesome procedures.

The cars drove in one after another.

Jack rubbed his nose and said, “Mr. Ward, they are just doing their job. Don’t scare them like that. I don’t recognize them, they might be new here.”

“I was acting like that because they were new.”

Mr. Ward smiled and his eyes were shimmering, "An incident that big happened here at the TM Villa

District. You managed to live through it but the alarm bell was also set off. We have to take precaution."

Jack smiled and didn't say anything.

Indeed, caution was the parent of safety.

At the entrance of the villa.

The two new guards looked at the cars passing by. They finally snapped out of it after a while.

"That's Mr. Hughes? He's so young!"

"Right!"

Said one of the guards. Suddenly, he thought about what happened yesterday, he said hesitantly,

"Should we tell Mr. Hughes about yesterday?"

"That's none of our business. Those lunatics are gone and they won't be coming back here anymore.

We should mind our own business."

The villa was restored to its original look.

Every corner was restored meticulously. It was flawless and looked even more perfect than before.

“Young Master, Aiden is sure good at his job. Not only he renovated and decorated it nicely, but he also strengthened the security,” said Mr. Ward as he smiled.

“He’s becoming more human,” Jack muttered an odd sentence. He was thinking about when Aiden was fawning over Killian.

They got off the car and started moving things around.

Naturally, it was Brent and Daisy’s job to do that.

Jack stood at the side and was hugging Amber by the waist as he looked at everyone quietly.

He glanced at Amber and noticed her hugging a small clothing item. He laughed, “You’re hugging a bunch of threads. The shirt is not done knitted yet and you’re already treating it like a treasure?”

“Shut up!”

Amber scowled softly at Jack, “This is our baby’s shirt. This is my first time knitting, of course I will treasure it.”

“Alright, alright. You treasure that, and I’ll treasure you,” said Jack as he smiled handsomely.

Amber’s face flushed, she said softly, “Don’t say that in public, you’re so shameless.”

“What’s wrong with saying sweet things to my wife? They wouldn’t care less.”

Jack straightened his back and said happily, "Brent and Daisy are busy moving things and Mr. Ward is busy giving orders. And he's getting old, his ears are probably going bad. They wouldn't be able to hear us."

"Ahem..."

Mr. Ward who was giving orders cleared his throat, he said apologetically, "Sorry, I heard everything loud and clear."

Jack was speechless.

Amber lowered her head in embarrassment and reached out her hand without Jack noticing. She then pinched Jack's side fiercely.

At the same time.

On the road up the hill.

A taxi was driving towards the villa district's entrance.

On the car.

Kieran's eyes looked hollow. His face was emotionless.

Next to him was Elissa who was making a fuss.

“I think we were swindled by the watchdogs last night. The TM Villa District is worth at least hundreds of millions. How could Jack just move away like that?”

“It’s all your fault, you useless thing. You lack spines and balls. If it wasn’t for you, I would’ve gone in and set things straight.”

“You are so hopeless and useless. My life sucks because of you. I’m going through so many unfortunate stuff because of you. I must get in today and set everything straight!”

Even the cab driver grimaced at her words.

He looked at Kieran through the rear-view mirror and said something jokingly.

“You have so much patience, you must love your wife so very much.”

“It’s none of your fucking business,” said Elissa angrily as she glared at him.

The driver laughed mockingly and stopped saying anything.

“He is just joking, don’t be like that.”

Kieran’s eyes finally had some focus again, “If he’s gone then he’s gone. Why do you have to act like this? Also, we are not related to him anymore!”

Elissa suddenly slapped Kieran on the cheek, "Mind your own business. I'll do things my way. If you're so good, then make the debt collectors not come to me anymore. If we can't pay the debt, I'll make sure you die together with me!"

Chapter 396 Lingering Evil Spirits

On the road, the sound of Elissa scolding echoed in the car.

Kieran's eyes became gloomy again, his expressions became dull as if his soul was about to leave his body.

The taxi driver couldn't help but push down on the accelerator and speed up the car, trying to give his ears peace as soon as possible.

Soon, the taxi stopped on the gravel in front of the main gate of the villa district.

Elissa dragged Kieran out of the car and told the taxi driver, "Wait for us here, we have to go back. We will pay together at the end."

"Ma'am, you should pay for this trip first and then talk about the return trip." The driver said.

"Hah! I'll pay your mother's ass! I was tricked last night too; you all really think I am a stupid cunt that would be fooled again by assholes like you?"

Elissa spat on the ground angrily, "If I give you money, you will leave right away! I live in this area; do you think I will refuse to pay you that small amount of money?"

The taxi driver looked helpless and stopped retorting.

He really wanted to leave after getting his money.

He didn't care about Elissa's words.

Did people who lived in this neighborhood even need to take taxis?

What's more, he had clearly heard her complain in the car.

Now he only hoped to settle the bill of the trip.

Elissa dragged Kieran towards the gate of the villa district.

Her footsteps were arrogant and fast.

She didn't pay any attention to the security guard at the gate.

"Ma'am, please wait a moment!"

The security guard greeted her and blocked their way.

Elissa's eyes turned red and she slapped the security guard in an instant, "Get out of my way, you watch dog! Dare to stop an owner? Fuck off!"

The security guard was shocked after getting slapped. Being on duty for so long, he had seen many residents and villa owners here, this was the first time that he had encountered this kind of thing.

“I am sorry, Ma’am! I am just following the rules.”

The guard suppressed his grievance and bowed his head to apologize.

“Fuck off!”

Elissa raised her hand again to hit him, “I will go in today. Not even God can stop me!”

She was ferocious and rude.

However, before she could slap him again her hand was held by Kieran.

“Can’t you talk nicely? Why is your temper getting foul with time?”

Elissa raised her eyes and turned to glare at Kieran, “You dare stop me?”

The noise attracted other owners and the security guards who were entering or exiting the villa district.

One of them was the security guard from last night.

“Bloody hell! they left, why did they come back?”

The security guard cursed and stepped forward, waving his hand at them impatiently, “Why are you

here again? Hurry up and leave! Do you think anyone will let you enter the villa district?"

Last night, he had gotten the general idea of the situation from chief last night.

Now, he didn't show any respect to Elissa.

She was a crazy vixen. To him, not beating them was already too polite of him.

However, Elissa screamed not sparing him a breath, "You lowly fucking watch dog! You really think you can behave like that? It was you last night, right? I thought something was fishy last night. You have learned to lie to the master, huh?"

"You..." The guard's face flushed with anger.

Without waiting to argue, Elissa bared her teeth in a nastily evil grin, "Okay. If you don't want to let us in then just go in and call that spineless coward Jack Hughes. He has been sleeping with my daughter for three years for nothing, now I am here to make him pay for it."

Sleeping for nothing?

Kieran's eyes widened with disgust and hatred.

Was this something a mother could say about her daughter.

"Why are you standing here stunned? Get lost and fetch him like a good dog!"

Seeing the security guard standing still, Elissa was sure she was right.

She ordered him sternly and raised her hand again and swung it towards the guard's face.

Slap

But the guard raised his hand and held her wrist firmly. His face suddenly became dark as he shouted back at her, "The name of this villa area is Knight. It's nothing to do with your daughter you crazy lady!"

"Knight?"

Elissa's expressions changed and she felt like someone had stabbed her in her heart with a knife.

She thought that if it wasn't for those changes, the name of the hostess of this area would have been

Parry. She felt really distressed.

The more distressed she felt, the more her anger increased.

Suddenly, without any warning, she sat down on the ground crying loudly and making a scene.

"Oh! This is unfair. That beast slept with my daughter for three years for nothing and now he is denying it."

"For the sake of the mistress, he kicked her out. He is a wolf-hearted cruel bastard!"

“Oh! My pitiful daughter, she was slept with for three years, not only she lost her body to him but also didn’t get any compensation!”

.....

The sound of her crying caused the people passing through the gate to shock.

“My God! When did such a scumbag come to live in our villa district?”

“This must not be true! That woman looks malicious and unreasonable; she must be trying to ruin their reputation.”

“There are a lot of horrible people in this world. If what she is saying is true, that person must really be a dirty beast!”

Listening to them gossip, Elissa was overjoyed and wailed even harder.

She knew very well that only by making a scene will she be able to meet Jack himself.

Accustomed to being domineering, rude and unreasonable, Elissa knew that this was her trump card.

The security guard frowned, looking a little helpless.

‘I said what the chief told me to. Why were we still unable to solve the problem?’

Just as the situation deadlocked at the gate.

The property manager drove hurriedly up to Jack's villa.

Actually, when Jack had taken the fleet of the cars into the villa district, the property manager had already understood.

"Mr. Hughes, it's not looking good!"

The property manager's expressions were too ugly. The situation at the gate of the villa district was making his head hurt.

"What is the matter?"

Jack looked at the manager in surprise, holding Amber in his arms.

The property manager was smart, he glanced at Amber and motioned Jack to step aside.

After walking away from Amber, he said to Jack, "There is an old couple at the gate making a scene.

The woman is saying things like you slept with her daughter for three years and are now denying it and not even compensating her. We don't know what to do right now! I wanted to ask for your opinion."

'Elissa, Kieran?!'

Jack's expressions became cold as his anger surged.

'Lingering evil spirits.'

'Katherine came back and her lowly family also came back with her.'

He was so angry that he began to laugh, "Really shameless! If they can scream to everyone that I slept with their daughter for three years for nothing, then they must not care about their reputation at all and not even consider their daughter a human."

Although he was smiling, the property manager could feel the bone-chilling cold emanating from him.

He stood there nervously.

Jack glared at him sharply and said, "Those kinds of scums, shouldn't they just be thrown out? Why are you here asking me? Do you want me to go do your job?"

The property manager nodded and left.

Ten minutes later, at the gate of the villa district.

More than a dozen security guards rushed forward and surrounded the wailing Elissa and the sluggish

Kieran. They tied their hands and feet and threw them into the taxi.

This scene scared the taxi driver beyond his wits.

Until...

The taxi driver came to his senses as a thick wad of banknotes fell with a loud noise on the dashboard.

“Take them away, the farther the better!”

“Okay!”

The taxi driver was overjoyed and drove away straight down the hill ignoring Elissa’s cursing.

Chapter 397 Insane Elissa

In the suburbs, the taxi screeched to a stop in a cloud of dirt along a secluded road.

Screech! The taxi stopped.

“Get the hell out!” Elissa and Kieran were ruthlessly pushed down the taxi. They rolled on the ground

and onto a patch of grass beside the road. They struggled for a while before they managed to break

free from the loosely tied ropes around them.

As soon as Elissa sat upright, she began to berate Kieran, “Damn it, God damn all of them! I’m being

killed by those loan sharks, then all of you are accomplices!”

Kieran sat dejected on the grass and was overcome with hopelessness.

Accomplices? What a joke! How could she blame her actions on others? He was married to Elissa for

decades and found that she had turned into a different person. She had tens of millions of yuan and

could live in luxury for the rest of her life. But how long did it take Elissa to squander those millions? To think that now she even owed several million yuan. All these were her own doing and how could she put the blame on others?

Bash!

Elissa became so overwhelmed with anger that she kicked Kieran down, "You scumbag! Why don't you just fall dead? You are a man and can't even compare to a woman like me. Why didn't you beat them up?"

Kieran laughed and his eyes became bloodshot and welled up with tears. He stood up slowly, felt dejected, and looked hopelessly at Elissa. It was as if his heart was shredded.

"Enough! It's enough already!" Kieran said as he broke down in tears, "The family was destroyed by you. Our daughter's marriage and the family were destroyed just because you had to help Tommy. You forced Katherine for the money that Jack needed to save his mother's life. You had always been biased against your own daughter and forced her to do things against her wishes. Now it is all destroyed by you!"

As Kieran bawled, his eyes revealed his fury. He gradually turned ferocious and then erupted.

Smack!

Kieran forcefully slapped Elissa. The slap was so forceful that Elissa staggered a couple of steps and almost collapsed onto the ground. Half her face became swollen.

“You bitch! You just destroyed a family! How could you leave with yourself? Why don’t you just die?”

Kieran yelled in fury.

Elissa was stunned. Kieran had always given in to her but now suddenly he retaliated.

She froze in place for several seconds and then she shrieked, “You hit me? How dare you yell at me?

How dare you ask me to die? What kind of man are you? The family is in this state and you want your

wife to die? Why don’t you drop dead? The person who should die is you!”

Elissa yelled as she lunged at Kieran and started clawing. Her face was full of fury as she ground her

teeth.

“I’ve had enough!” Kieran pushed Elissa off and demanded, “Let’s divorce!” The cold words were full of

hopelessness.

After he said, Kieran turned to walk away without stopping.

Elissa was stunned and looked helplessly at Kieran as he walked away.

The word "Divorce" continued to echo in her ears. She suddenly became horrified and panicked.

Divorce? How could they divorce after so many years?

She had been used to having her ways. She continued to berate Kieran, "You're not a man. Do you want a divorce? Dream on! I know what your intentions are. If you divorce me you will not have to bear the millions of debt! You want me to shoulder it all! Fuck! Even if I die, I'll make sure you die with me!"

"Ha..." When Kieran heard this, his expression darkened and scoffed with disdain. His heart was overcome with grief and despair but when he thought about these, it became nothing but disgust.

"Come back here you fool! Come the hell back here!" Elissa squatted and started to cry as she ground her teeth and said, "What did I do wrong? Am I not doing this for the family? Do you think that I want to do this? It's all that useless Jack's fault. He's a conman! He said that his mother was close to death and then what happened?"

Suddenly Elissa's eyes lit up and started to laugh like a psychopath, "Yes, his mother! Sophie that bitch! If I can't get to see Jack, why can't I look for that bitch Sophie?"

"Jack is the cause of my family's downfall. It's the fault of Sophie's upbringing. Once I get to Sophie, I'll

be certain to get the money!”

It was as if Elissa was grasping her final hope. Her devastated mood suddenly turned for the better.

She wiped off her tears and then walked towards the city. She knew that Jack was filial to Sophie. If

she couldn't force Jack, then she would force Sophie. Then the money would be a sure thing! The

more Elissa thought about it, the more she was excited. She even forgot about Kieran.

Then.

Her joys and hopes were instantly dashed and she felt her world darken around her.

“Dead? How did that slut die?” Elissa looked at her cellphone in disbelief, ruffled her hair as her eyes

turned red.

She asked some of her friends about the whereabouts of Sophie when she arrived back in the city. But

she found it hard to accept the contents of the message. If Sophie was dead, then what could she use

to force Jack?

“Impossible, there must be a way!” Elissa walked as she ruffled her hair looking like a lunatic. People

around her tried to avoid her. Before Elissa could think of a way out, her phone started to ring.

“Debt collectors! Forcing me to pay? Are you forcing me to die?” Elissa ground her teeth but had to answer the call.

“Elissa, I don’t care how you do it. You better pay up the debt in ten days even if you have to sell yourself. If not, I’ll make your daughter and son prostitute themselves and then kill you and your husband!”

Bang!

The call ended before Elissa could respond. The tone of the caller was ruthless and merciless. The call was like the straw that finally broke the camel’s back. Immediately it was as if Elissa had a mental breakdown. She didn’t care about Katherine and neither was she concerned about Kieran. She was scared of dying, she didn’t want to die. She was concerned about Tommy as he was her son.

“There is a way, there must be a way!” She mumbled as she gripped her cellphone tightly, pacing along the streets.

Then suddenly, she stopped and she seemed to have figured out a way, “If I can’t force the living, why can’t I force the dead?” When a person was forced to the extreme, then everything became simple.

Even if it was for a moment!

At the TM Villa.

Jack was happily having dinner with the others. He was celebrating to himself that he had settled the past. But then he received a message on the cellphone and his joy was immediately dashed.

Everyone saw the sudden change in Jack's expression and felt his bone-chilling mood.

Jack narrowed his eyes as he stared at his phone. The message was simple, "Jack, I'm Elissa. Give me a hundred million yuan. Otherwise, I will desecrate your mother's grave and scatter her ashes!"

Chapter 398 Your Mother Deserved To Die

Each word in the message struck Jack like a sledgehammer.

His fury started to surge uncontrollably. He was filled with rage and was ready to kill. Everyone in the dining room looked at him in fear. Even Amber was terrified as she could clearly feel the bone-chilling coldness given off by her husband.

"Hubby..." Amber asked nervously, "What happened?"

"Nothing." Jack forced a smile but it was clear to everyone that something terrible had happened.

"Brent and Mr. Ward, come with me." Jack stood up and then flicked Amber's nose before he turned to leave. Mr. Ward and Brent's expression darkened and quickly followed.

The joyous and warm dinner a moment ago was left with Amber and Daisy.

“Daisy, something happened!” Amber bit her lips and was extremely worried.

Daisy saw that Amber was terrified and smiled to comfort her, “Amber, didn’t Mr. Hughes say that everything was fine? Don’t worry too much.”

“I’m sure of it.” Amber firmly shook her head and looked towards the door and said, “His eyes could never fool me. Whenever he lied to me, I can see the unsteadiness in his eyes.”

Daisy was speechless and didn’t know how to assure Amber. Perhaps, when a person loved another, she could have a connection at a different level. This kind of sensitive sense could not be appreciated by an outsider.

Amber became very flustered and wrung her hands, “Just now in his eyes, it was filled with, filled with...” Amber couldn’t get the last words out of her mouth.

Death!

Daisy understood clearly. She was ranked twentieth on the Azrael list of killers and danced on the edge of death. She was well acquainted with the feelings of a killer. Jack forcibly pretended that nothing was out of the ordinary but he radiated his desire to kill so much that it sent chills down her spine.

Indeed something big had happened!

The Rolls Royce drove out of the TM Villa District. The feeling of death filled the car. The mood was ominous like death was descending. Whether it was Brent who was driving or Mr. Ward who was sitting in front, both of them were able to feel the cold ferocity that was about to be unleashed.

They felt as if they were in an ice cavern, no, like they were in the horrors of hell.

“Master Hughes, what happened?” Mr. Ward asked. He very seldom felt such horrifying rage in Jack.

The only time in his memory that he felt this way of Jack was during Sophie’s death.

It was dead silent in the car. Jack did not reply but lowered his head quietly like a bloodthirsty beast ready to pounce.

“Master...” Mr. Ward couldn’t help but ask again.

“Ha!” Jack laughed and Mr. Ward and Brent were startled.

Soon after, Jack said with a raspy voice, “She wants to desecrate my mother’s grave and scatter her ashes.”

Kaboom!

Mr. Ward and Brent's faces turned pale and were white as a sheet of paper. Jack's words were like a clear day thunderbolt. As they were horrified, they now know the cause of Jack's sudden mood swing!

A person should be able to die in peace and lay in death respectfully. The desecration of a grave was the most disrespectful and insulting act.

In ancient times, there was even a punishment for a devious criminal to desecrate his grave.

If someone were to desecrate Sophie's grave and scatter her ashes, then how much did this person hate Jack!

Anyone would become equally furious if it happened to them. Furthermore, Jack had struggled with Sophie for twenty over years. Their mother and son bond was indescribable. The fury that raged within Jack could burn the heavens!

"A hundred million yuan, what a joke! She thought that my mother was only worth a hundred million yuan?" Jack was mumbling to himself but it was clear that he was ready to kill.

"She is insulting me by putting a value on my mother. I might have given the money to her if she simply asked me for it. But now she must be tired of living by using my mother to threaten me!"

Mr. Ward and Brent were shocked when they heard what he said. Kill! They immediately concurred

with Jack's intentions.

"Master Hughes, who is this person?" Mr. Ward asked. At this point, he dared to ask the intensely fuming Jack because he was an elder.

"Who else could it be?" Jack raised his head and his eyes were already bloodshot, "Elissa!"

He heaved a deep sigh. How did he become entangled with this damned family for three years? They insulted and slandered his mother when she was alive and weren't even concerned about her life. Now that his mother was dead, she still wouldn't let her rest in peace?

He became furious when he thought of this and tears started to roll down his cheeks, "Mom, I'm so sorry, I owe you so much, so very much!"

"Damn it, she deserves to die!" Mr. Ward said as he clenched his teeth.

Jack picked up his phone and dialed a number. He scoffed and said, "Your mother is going to desecrate my mother's grave and scatter her ashes. Will you and Lyndall do it or do I have to do it myself?" He hung up the call. Jack lowered his head and his rage was at the extreme.

On the other end, in the LD city manor villa.

After the call ended, Katherine was stunned. Her face turned pale and she was horrified.

“Katherine, what happened?” Lyndall frowned as he asked.

Katherine shuddered as if she saw a ghost and lunged into Lyndall’s embrace as she wailed, “Lyndall, something terrible had happened!”

“What happened? Tell me!” Lyndall became flustered when he saw Katherine crying in that manner.

Katherine said as she sobbed, “My mother wants to desecrate Jack’s mother’s grave and scatter her ashes!”

Kaboom!

It was as if Lyndall was struck by lightning and thunder clapped in his head.

At this point, he also started to rage furiously, “What’s the difference between insulting a dead mother and directly humiliating a person?” He was the mafia boss of LD City and to be able to attain his status, he definitely had a lot of ruthless and vicious tactics. But even with his ruthlessness, he never resorted to such extreme measures!

To think that now a woman was capable of doing this! Truly hell hath no fury as a woman scorned!

“Lyndall, you...” Katherine was terrified by Lyndall’s fury.

“Ha!” Lyndall’s eyes were sharp, stared at Katherine, and declared, “Your mother deserves to die!”

Katherine shuddered and her lips quivered.

Lyndall immediately said, “Even if this didn’t involve Jack, if I knew of any other person who dared to do

this, I’ll equally kill him!” He was ruthless and determined.

Katherine was at a loss and asked as she wailed, “What, what should I do?”

“What did Mr. Hughes say?” Lyndall asked.

Katherine sobbed as she replied, “He asked me if I will do it myself or he does it himself!”

“Okay!” Lyndall laughed and narrowed his eyes, “Prepare some offerings to send your mother on her

journey.”

Chapter 399 Mr. Hughes Is Already Very Magnanimous

Kaboom...

It was approaching the autumn rainy season. The dark clouds started to gather making the night feel

even more ominous. The thunders rolled and echoed amongst the dark clouds. It looked like it would

rain at any moment.

The night breeze was cool and blew the tree leaves all around. Several bright lights appeared in the

forest. A slender figure twisted and worked in the dark.

Clunk... clunk...

Elissa's eyes were bloodshot as she swung the hoe. There already was a pile of soil around her feet.

The soil of the grave accumulated on the side. She was drenched in sweat, huffing and panting, but continued to dig tirelessly.

She looked like she was in a trance as she glanced at Sophie's image etched onto the tombstone.

Elissa's body shuddered and felt terrified. The dim and ominous lights around and the sound of leaves rustling in the wind sent chills down her spine.

Thud!

Elissa stomped onto the tombstone and yelled, "Fucking slut! You deserved to die. I could do anything to you when you were alive and even if you are dead, I could still desecrate your grave!" Her bloodshot eyes looked erratic and wild.

Elissa felt spooked every time she looked at Sophie's image on the tombstone. She clenched her teeth and used the hoe to smash the tombstone where Sophie's image was and shattered into pieces.

Following that... Clunk!

Elissa swung the hoe on the tombstone and after about ten times, the tombstone fell to the ground.

Then, Elissa continued to clench her teeth and dig the grave.

“I’ll dig you out and use your ashes to threaten that useless Jack for the money. I’m sure he’ll give me the money!”

Elisa dug as she cursed like a lunatic, “That useless Jack thought that he can bully our family. He tricked Katherine into divorce. Fuck you. Do you take me for a fool?”

“What good are tens of millions of yuan? It’s not even enough for me to gamble. This time I must get another hundred million yuan!”

“If he doesn’t give, if that fool dares to refuse me, then I will scatter your ashes! No, he will give the money, that fool is filial to you. Even if you are a pile of ashes, he will still be filial to you.” Her words were vile and vicious. She had lost her sanity.

At this point, Elissa was forced to the limit and she had no way out. She wanted money, she wanted a lot a lot of money! Only in this way could she repay her debts and still live a life of extravagance.

It was easy to go from a life of frugality to luxury but the reverse was difficult. Not only was she afraid of

death, but she was also terrified that she would have to go back to her old days.

“I’ve suffered enough!” She yelled.

Then, chunk!

As the hoe descended, it shattered a cement block and then the sound of porcelain could be heard.

The sound was music to Elissa’s ears. Her eyes lit up and immediately became overjoyed.

She was totally unafraid as she snarled, “I’ve finally dug you up. Sophie, you slut, you finally can contribute to my family.”

Elissa wiped the sweat off her face, threw down the hoe, and cleaned her hands of the dirt.

She pulled out an urn but part of the urn had been broken by the hoe. She could see the white ashes inside.

“Money! This pile is worth a hundred million yuan!” Elissa laughed as her eyes became bloodshot. She hugged the urn and sat on Sophie’s tombstone. She was extremely pleased with herself and said,

“When I get the money, you all will regret it. Kieran you useless man. We’ll divorce if you wish to. I’ll look for a younger man!”

“Katherine you bitch, I brought you up for more than twenty years. Do you think that you can break off

relations with me just like that? Once I have the money, you'll definitely come back to beg me for money."

Elissa looked at the dark forest around her and became impatient as she took out her phone to call

Jack. The call was cut off immediately by Jack.

A message came immediately, "On the way."

The words brought a smile to Elissa's face. The money ... is on its way!

At the same moment, on the other side.

The BMW X7 drove swiftly. Willy was solemn as he concentrated on driving. Occasionally he would

look towards Lyndall who sat beside him. Strange... Why didn't Mr. Long sit with Katherine behind?

What was happening? He didn't know what was going on. As he was enjoying himself at the pub, he

was called by Lyndall to be his driver tonight. When he looked at the rearview mirror, he could see the

dejected Katherine whose face was pale and dull.

Lyndall could feel Willy's doubts and he said coldly, "Drive faster!"

Willy was shocked, "Boss, I'm already at 120 kph, it's the speed limit."

“That’s the limit, not the car’s fastest speed,” Lyndall replied coldly. He had to quickly rush over so that he could do something about it.

He was very clear that he could not handle the wrath of Jack’s anger. Elissa wanted to desecrate his mother’s grave and scatter her ashes. From Jack’s perspective, it was no different than threatening to kill his family and burn everything down.

Katherine’s mother was about to do what he didn’t dare to do!

Katherine was in a daze as she sat behind. She stared blankly into the distance as if her soul had left her body. Next to her feet was a large LV bag and inside was full of offerings and a bowl of piping hot rice.

She couldn’t bear to and she wasn’t ready to accept what was about to happen but she was helpless to prevent it. Lyndall was now her backing and he had already gone to Jack’s side.

What her mother did was abominable.

Even though she said that she had broken off relations with Elissa, she still was Elissa’s flesh and blood and couldn’t bear to see her getting harmed.

But now, she knew... that on this trip, she was going to send her mother on a new journey...

Kaboom...

The rolling thunders woke Katherine.

Her body shuddered, her eyes were red and filled with tears as she looked to Lyndall, "Lyndall... isn't there any other ..." Before she could finish.

Lyndall shook his head and laughed as he turned to Willy and asked, "Willy, if someone were to desecrate your mother's grave and scatter her ashes, what would you do?"

Willy was shocked and he hesitated but he didn't think twice and replied, "I'll kill his entire family!"

Lyndall smiled coldly as he turned his head slowly to look at Katherine, "Look, Mr. Hughes is already very magnanimous."

Chapter 400 You Reap What You Sow!

In the dark and oppressive night.

The rolling thunders continued. A storm was brewing. The air became thinner and stifling. The blinding

headlights of the Rolls Royce lit up everything in its path as the car rushed down the hill.

Screech! The car stopped.

Jack got out of the car and was ready to kill. He wore a business suit and as he walked forward, it

looked like the dark clouds were following him. He was ferocious and threatening. Mr. Ward and Brent followed behind trembling with fear. They could feel the doom that Jack was about to unleash.

They only felt it once during Jack's wedding when Sophie was killed. If it wasn't for Sophie's repeated exhortations and Patrick and the guests' presence including Yael's comfort, Jack would have turned into a raging lunatic.

But now both of them did not stop Jack as they knew that tonight, anything they say would be useless.

Jack would not stop until he drew blood tonight.

At Sophie's graveyard.

Elissa held the urn tightly. Her gaze was erratic as she grinned as if she was having a beautiful dream.

She could wait. After all, Jack was already on his way. As long as she got the hundred million yuan, all of her problems would be over.

If she didn't do this, she would definitely die. But if she tried this, she would probably live. Elissa was out of options and naturally chose the latter. But both these options were her opinions.

Elissa lowered her head and her right hand shifted to where the urn was cracked open. She grabbed a handful of ashes. She looked at the white ashes and laughed with despise, "A slut in life, is still a slut in

death." After saying, she gently released her fingers.

The night wind blew and the fine ashes scattered into the wind. Elissa didn't care. She looked down and even spat a mouthful of saliva into the ashes in the urn.

"Bitch, if I don't live comfortably, your family will also live in agony. Once I get the money, even if I don't scatter your ashes tonight, I'll find a way to scatter them eventually. You, mother and son, plotted against my family. I won't let you be buried in peace!"

She frowned as she looked at the time on her phone and cursed, "Damn it, why isn't he here yet?"

As she said, a cold voice came from not too far away, "I'm sorry to keep you waiting."

He was here! Elissa was overjoyed and her eyes lit up. It was a dark night and when she looked over she could only roughly make out the image of a man. Elissa was joyful as she quickly picked up her flashlight and shone in that direction.

When Jack's face appeared, she immediately smiled radiantly.

"The money is here!" Elissa thought. She totally didn't notice the aggression and ferocity that Jack radiated. She demanded shamelessly, "Where's the money?"

“The money is on its way. A hundred million will take some time to prepare.” Jack narrowed his eyes as he was ready to kill. He placed his hands in his pockets and acted calmly. He wasn’t looking at Elissa but was staring at his mother’s urn.

When he saw that the urn was broken, it was like a sledgehammer hitting onto his heart.

“On the way? Are you taking me for a fool?” Elissa frowned and looked ferocious. She stood up with the urn in her hands, “Do you really think that our family can be so easily fooled and bullied? You useless fool why can’t you transfer the money? It’ll only take a word from you!”

Jack remained silent.

When Elissa saw that Jack was silent, she immediately raged.

She raised the urn and shrieked, “I want a hundred million transferred to my account. If not you better not blame me for being ruthless. I’ll shatter your mother’s urn and with tonight’s wind, I guarantee that you can’t even find a speck remaining!”

Jack narrowed his eyes and stared daggers towards Elissa.

Almost at the same time.

Mr. Ward yelled angrily, “Haven’t you dealt with money? Do you think that anyone wealthy is God?”

Elissa was stunned.

She looked angrily towards Mr. Ward and Brent who were walking towards Jack, "What do you mean?"

"A hundred million is a large amount. Even if it's a transfer of funds, it will require the bank to be notified. Does the bank belong to you?" Mr. Ward said furiously as he stared at the urn in Elissa's hands.

Elissa paused for several seconds as if she was pondering. Then she yelled, "Transfer the money now!"

"It's being prepared!" Jack said coldly. Mr. Ward and Brent exchanged looks and scoffed inside them. It looked like she really didn't know the bank procedures. But this could drag out the time for Katherine to rush over.

If Lyndall wanted to get involved, that meant that he knew about the seriousness of the matter. From the looks of it, they should arrive soon.

Then.

Jack, Mr. Ward, and Brent's expressions changed drastically. Their eyes glared wide open and their

fury raged. Suddenly Elissa's hand reached into the urn and grabbed a handful of ashes and raised up to the air.

"How dare you!" Jack roared and erupted.

Elissa was startled and but then laughed sinisterly, "I want you to kneel!"

"Kneel?" Jack's eyes narrowed to a slit, his fists clenched and the veins throbbbed.

Mr. Ward and Brent stared angrily. This was a humiliation! It was clear and simple humiliation!

"Kneel!" Elissa yelled, "Kneel and apologize to me for all that you did to our Parry family. Otherwise, I'll scatter your mother's ashes!" The words were like knives and each word gave Jack no choice.

"Master..." Mr. Ward was furious. He wasn't willing for Jack to be humiliated like that. But as soon as he said the word "Master", his pupils constricted to the extreme.

Jack did not hesitate and knelt down.

Thud!

The sound of the knees hitting the ground was like thunder in Mr. Ward and Brent's ears.

"If I can't protect my mother's ashes, then what kind of person am I?" The raspy voice said as if it was said with all his energy.

Mr. Ward and Brent were furious and turned to look at Elissa and wanted so much to kill her

immediately.

“Ha ha ha...” Elissa laughed sinisterly, “You useless fool, did you expect this day when you plotted against my family? You reap what you sow! Everything that happened today is payment for what you had done!”

“Kowtow! Kowtow to me!” Elissa said as if all her hate for Jack erupted at that moment.

“Master...” Mr. Ward and Brent rushed forward and wanted to stop Jack.

But Jack stopped them and said calmly, “Okay, I’ll bow...”

Before he could finish.

Clap clap clap... A series of claps sounded in the dark.

Then a cold and sharp voice said, “Truly, you reap what you sow.”