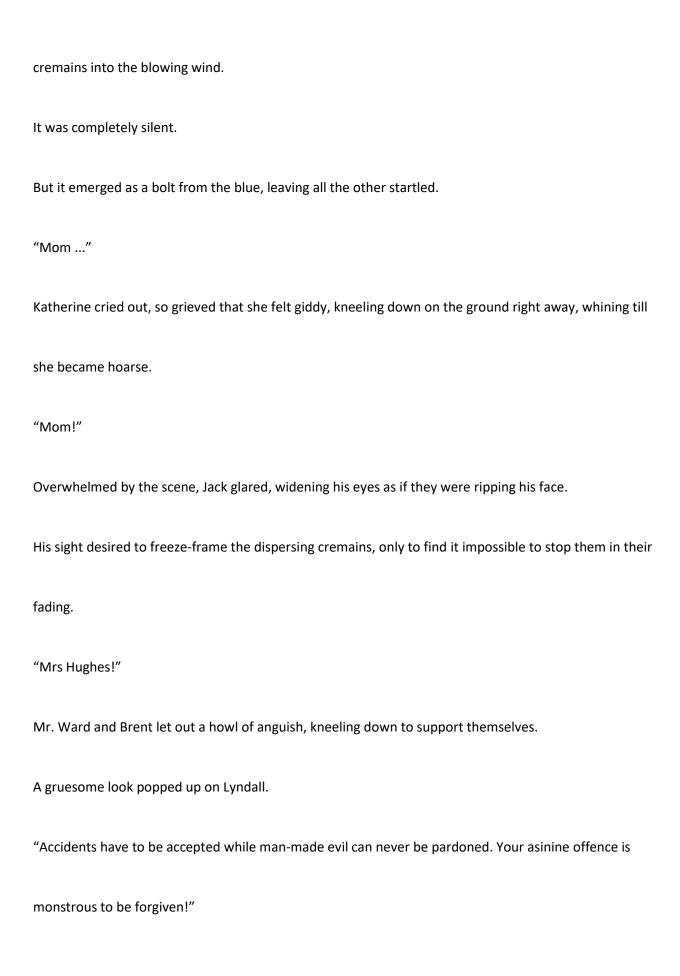
Born Winner 401



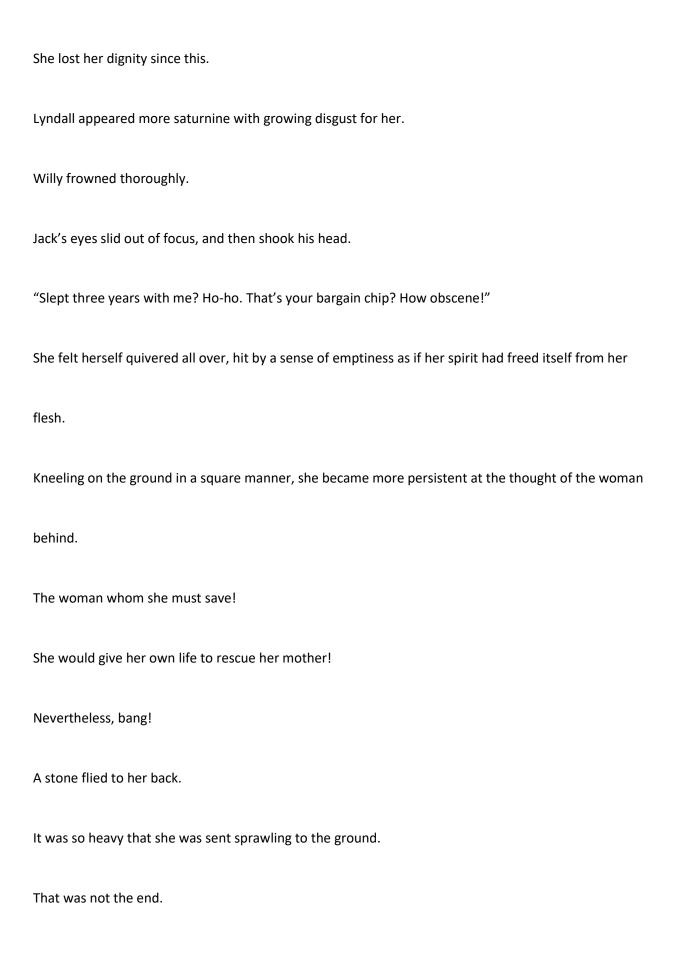
Jack nodded in apathy. As he had a glimpse of the large bag, he saw what he believed a bundle of
incense, candles, and joss papers.
His face lighting up with pleasure, he said, "I'm satisfied."
As his words finished, Katherine rushed to Elissa with tearful eyes.
"Mom, put it down!"
Although she had been disowned, she and that woman were mother and daughter after all.
The blood ties gave her no reason to sit by.
Sure enough, she knew why she was brought here by Lyndall and what he attempted to do, which was
nothing she wanted to see. She thought she could at least make a difference.
However
"You wicked girl! Stop there. I'm not your mother!"
Elissa shrieked with a fierce countenance, "I know you're trying to stop me all because you've picked
up another scumbag and try to impress him. Honestly, there's no way!"
No sooner had her voice died away than she loosened her right hand, scattering a full handful of







Jack's red fierce eyes reflected his blazing fury, and, more horribly, a trace of sneer.
Without concealing his murderous vibe, he looked straight at Katherine.
Those eyes felt most wicked to her, whitening her face at a notable speed.
"Spare your mother? What about my mother? How dare you mention those past three years, when
your family were overbearing with me and my mother, caring nothing of our life!"
In front of those challenges, Katherine failed to justify herself.
She was reminded of the whole picture over the past three years.
Indeed, her family had never shown any affection to him.
"You fucking answer me!"
Gnashing his teeth, with malice blazing in his eyes, Jack would probably lose it any time.
Lyndall, who was standing by him, exposed a rare trace of antipathy in his sideways glance at
Katherine.
"I" she replied with pitiful innocent tears, "She was my mother after all. Is it not enough to spare her
that I have slept with you for three years?"



Elissa rasped in anger, "Katherine Parry, no more acting. You good-for-nothing have had nothing to do
with me. Stop shedding crocodile tears. It sucks!"
Thunder!
Katherine was thunderstruck, unable to concentrate her strength on raising herself up.
Right at this time, Jack, step by step, marched to Katherine.
He stopped before the bag ahead of her.
The sight of this drove Elissa so frightened that her face looked twisted.
"You get closer and I'll scatter your mother's ashes! Where's the money? My one hundred million yuan!
Give it to me or I'll throw this away!"
"How contemptible!"
Fighting back his woe, Jack lifted up his right foot and trampled hard on the bowl in the bag.
A crack!
The bowl was splintered.
Katherine had a tremor again.

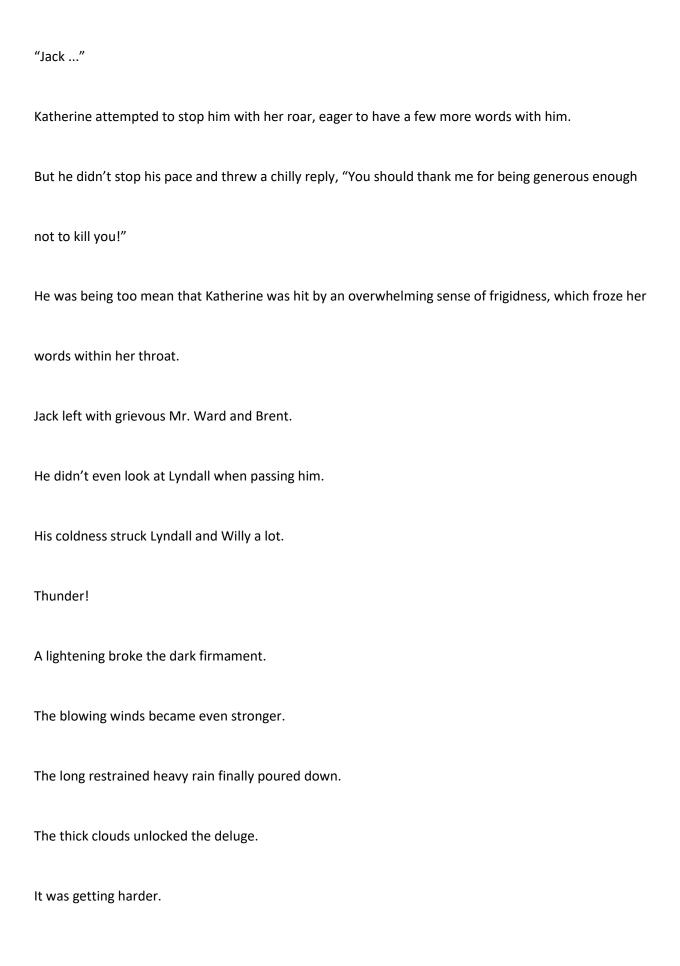


Brent stood up from kneeling, dived ahead like an arrow, rolled in the air to catch the casket into his arms, his body badly hit against the ground as he fell off. Although knocked hard, he acted as if nothing had happened, saying, "Young master, it's alright!" Jack nodded and said, "Rebury my mother's ashes." After that, he bent to pick up the bag and walked slowly to the grave of his mother. He didn't bother to have a glance at Elissa's body, not caring about what had been done. Mr. Ward didn't hesitate to follow him. Lyndall remained on the same place, lit up two cigarettes and passed on to Willy. "You should have done it faster, so that I might have not hated the woman so much." He sounded as if he was blaming the man, while he was actually expressing his feeling of Katherine. "I'm sorry, boss." Willy lowered his head and apologized. At this time, the dumbstruck woman finally came to herself as she began to have a clear sight of everything in front of her. "Mom ..."

She staggered and crawled like a maniac until she reached the body. Her mother looked so dead with her pupils dilated within her furious bulging eyes, and her mouth barely closed. Heart-broken, Katherine embraced the body, which wrenched loud sobs from her. "How stupid you are! Why didn't you listen to me! I was trying to save you. I'm your daughter. All I did was to help you!" Her howls echoed though the wooded mountain. But no one else felt the need to take pity on her. Even Lyndall was simply smoking as an onlooker. Before his mother's grave, Jack lit up the incense, candles, and joss papers, fighting back his anguished tears as he seriously received the casket from Brent. The battered casket emerged as a reminder for Jack of how his mother's ashes had been sprinkled. It was too heart-wrenching that he failed to hold back tears despite his considerable restraint. His lips quivered to squeeze out an extremely low mumble, "It's my fault, mother. I failed to prevent the beast from intruding into your peaceful rest."



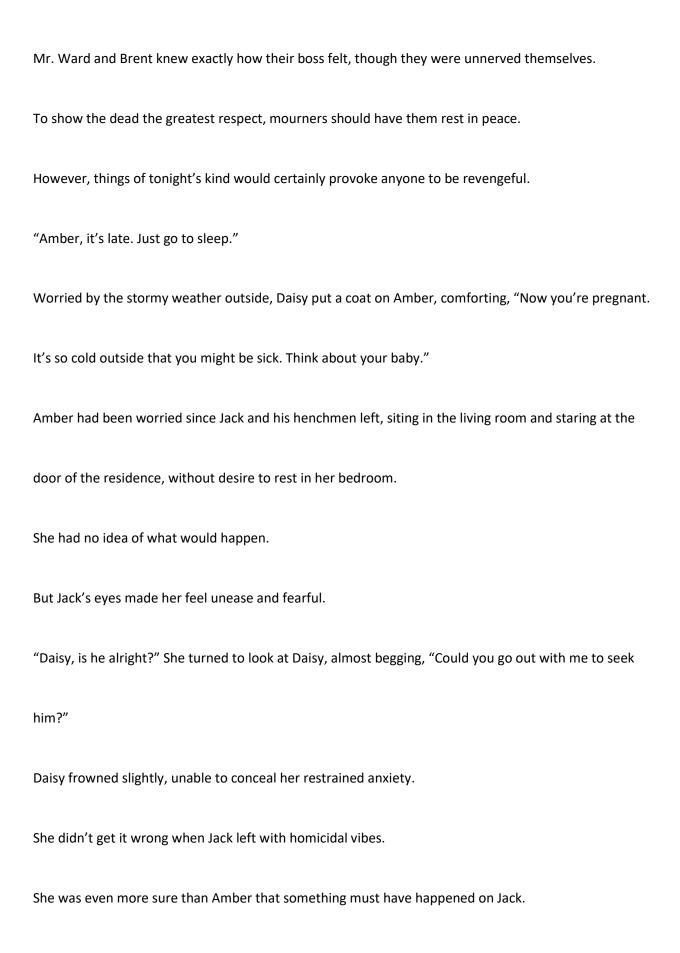
Her voice started to fade. She softly raised her hands, slid across the body's face to close her mother's
eyes.
Then she sprawled and tried to reach the bag in front of Jack as much as she could.
Clap!
Jack hit her hard.
The sudden pain drove her to yell, then sobbed to beg, "You've killed my mother. Can't I even burn
some joss papers for her?"
"She deserves it?" replied Jack in a cold tone.
His voice was like a powerful hand that pressed her into an abyss.
She then witnessed how he, indifferent, threw the whole bag into the glowing flames, making it soon
ablaze.
After all this, Jack kowtowed hard three times in front of his mother's grave.
Then, he stood up.
And he left.

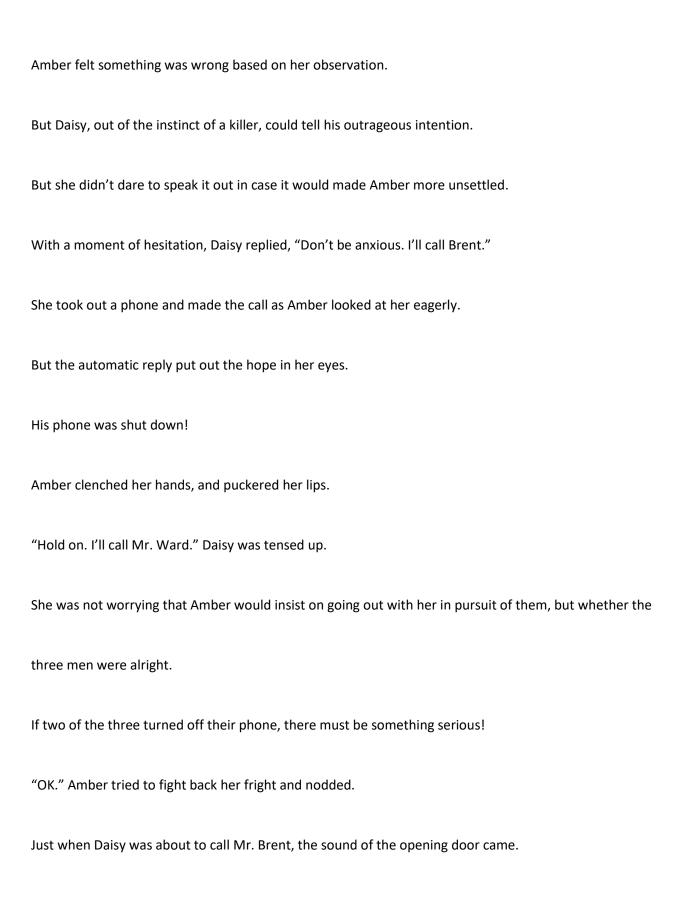






















"There's no need, when they arrive at Brent, Daisy and I will go pick them up."
Amber was helping Jack to sort out his clothes, "You are very busy and work is the most important."
Jack affectionately stroked Amber's nose, "No matter how busy I am, I can't neglect your parents,
right?"
Amber felt touched to hear this and said nothing else.
When Jack and Amber walked down the stairs, the expression on Jack's face surprised Brent, Mr.
Ward and Daisy.
Especially Mr. Ward and Brent.
The two of them had personally seen Jack who was very violent and vicious last night, but the way
Jack appeared now made them think they were still in a dream.
After breakfast .
Jack went to the company directly .
In the dining room.
Daisy and Brent were busy tidying away the dishes.

Amber with some suspicions asked Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, what exactly happened last night?"
Mr. Ward didn't hold back and revealed everything that had happened.
After she heard everything, Amber felt slightly and confused.
She then murmured, "No wonder he was so depressed last night then."
"Yes, but thanks to you, he was able to calm down and return back to normal." Mr. Ward smiled and
said.
Amber suddenly said, "Mr. Ward, could you help me prepare the wax paper and tributes, I want to pay
my respects to his mother."
Mr. Ward was taken aback and then said hurriedly, "But you haven't been pregnant for long, and now
you want to go to visit the graveyard, I am afraid it might not be good for the baby."
"Why are you still so superstitious?"
Amber raised her eyebrows and said jokingly.
A newly pregnant woman cannot visit the grave or a temple. It was just folk stories and she would not
believe them.

"It's not that I'm superstitious, it is just you have just become pregnant and thus it's better to nurture the

baby peacefully and not put yourself at risk for any pregnancy complications. The trip to the mountain

will use up a lot of your physical strength." Mr. Ward said justifying himself.

"Alright, it's fine, I'm fully aware of the situation."

Amber waved her hands and said rather gravely, "Such a major thing happened and yet Jack didn't tell

me, so now that I know I have to go and pay my respects to his mother. As a wife of the Hughes family,

it would be terribly unfilial if I didn't go and worship her at this moment."

The mention of filial piety made it impossible for him to continue to dissuade her.

Amber then lowered her head and gently stroked her belly, "And besides I am her pregnant daughter in

law, so it really is what I must do."

Mr. Ward hesitated for a moment, and then nodded his head in agreement.

And so Amber, Mr. Ward and Daisy went to Sophie's grave together.

Jack had arrived at the DT real estate agency offices.

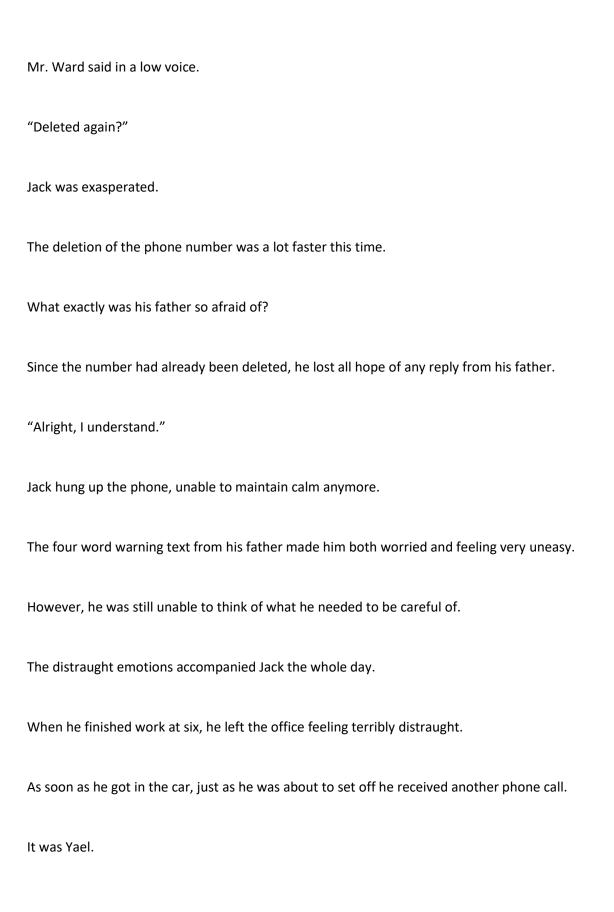
Just as he had entered the office and sat down, he received a text message.



Jack frowned and his thoughts were forming rapidly. As matters stood currently, he was out in the open, whereas his father because of the assassination attempt went missing and now had the advantage of hiding covertly and thus the things and dangers he could see were a lot more than Jack could. It was by no means random that his father who had been hiding his whereabouts to suddenly send a message of warning to him. "The Hughes Family?" Jack murmured to himself. The only danger he could think of was to do with the Hughes Family. Without the pressure from his father, then if Madam Hughes and the rest of the Hughes Family wanted him, then they could get him easily. However as soon as he thought of this, he then felt it was impossible. After all my father was gone for so long, all their energy was focused on the search for my father. He

worried this at the beginning, but as the time passed, he became more relaxed gradually.

'Or maybe the Assassin Squad?'
Jack raised his eyebrows and then immediately shook his head in denial.
This idea was even more absurd than the Hughes family.
Brown had once fallen to Azrael's mercy, and had even gone against the rules of the Assassin squad,
so now it was even more impossible for him to be coming for him.
In addition to this
Jack fell into even deeper thoughts.
At present the enemies that he had could be counted with his fingers, the Burton family had been
completely shut down and the Quinn Family who had been stifled by Yael and Amelia didn't dare cause
any trouble again.
Besides these people, were there any other enemies?
After thinking deeply about this for about a few minutes, he had still come up with nothing.
His phone then rang suddenly.
Jack awoke from his thoughts and he saw it was Mr. Ward and he was not that excited .
"Master Hughes, the phone number has already been deleted."



Jack was brought up, why would he be calling him at this time?
After he took a deep breath and calmed himself down, Jack answered the phone.
Then as Yael began speaking.
Jack felt as if he was struck by lightning and in an instant thought again what exactly was his father
trying to warn him about!
On the phone, Yael's voice was extremely low and suppressed.
"Jack! There has been a serious problem, our company has been attacked in the market and we have
lost 1 billion!"
Chapter 405 Friend or Enemy
Was this what my father wanted me to be careful about?
Jack understood immediately.
The loss of billions was not fatal to the Quinn family's financial company that Yael was in charge of, but
it was still traumatic.
Such a loss was not small!
What's more, how big was his own inside information now?
"Who did it?" Jack asked immediately.

If he knew who attacked Yael, he might be able to know what his father was afraid of all the time.
"There were five forces in total."
Over the phone, Yael's voice was a little low, "There were three domestic capitals and two foreign
capitals."
After a pause, Yael seemed to have read Jack's mind, and said in a deep voice, "There is no sign of
the Hughes family in it."
Not the Hughes family?
Jack's brows were twisted, his thoughts were complicated.
When he asked, he was ready that the Hughes family was a part of it.
But Yael's words made the doubts in his mind deeper.
Taking a deep breath, Jack pinched his nose and asked, "Is the investigation of these five capitals
clear?"
"The three domestic ones are Zooko Investment and Seava Capital, and the third is a group in the
Northwest."

Yael paused, and then he added, "The two foreign capitals have not been investigated, but preliminary clues indicate that the two capitals must be complicated and dangerous." "The Northwest?" There was a gleam in Jack's eyes. In the entire territory, the economic development was especially strong in the coastal areas, and every city was a place where powerful people were hidden. The Northwest, to put it bluntly, was a desert, with few people, but it was also destined to have very few powerful capitals to grow their root there. This was why Yael paused, not only Yael, but Jack thought it was a little absurd.

As for the two foreign capitals, Jack didn't care about it for this moment. It was difficult to make a final conclusion before thorough investigation.

He put down his right hand and said in a deep voice, "I think we should investigate the capital group in the Northwest. It should be easy to investigate such a huge capital in that kind of place."

"I have asked Amelia to do it." Yael said.

After a pause, Yael asked again, "By the way, are there any news about your father?"

When he heard this, Jack immediately laughed to himself, "But, you just remind me that my dad texted me, telling me to be careful in the morning. I didn't think about what to be careful of until you called."

On the other side of the phone, Yael was silent.

A few seconds later, Yael said solemnly, "It's a big game! I will tell Amelia to investigate these five capitals as soon as possible, and in the next few days, I will work on them carefully."

"Just do it, you are better at finance than me."

Jack hung up the phone, his expression extremely solemn, his eyes could not hide his doubts.

Yael was right, this time it was really big!

could really kill his existence!

If there was a hint of the Hughes family behind this, it would save the trouble. At least he would know that they were going against him.

But now, the five forces, the three in the country, there was no hint of the Hughes family.

This meant... maybe there were other forces that already had their eyes on him!

Perhaps these forces were not as good as the Hughes family, but they were definitely big enough that



Jack raised his eyebrows and looked at Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, you know a lot, do you know any large
capital groups in the Northwest?"
He was not worried about Zooko Investment and Seava Capital, both of which were well known giants
in the financial world, they were sweeping through the financial world, and rarely had rivals.
It really made sense to pick Yael's financial company.
Only the one in the Northwest!
They appeared so strangely, the reason for participating in the sniper was also strange.
However.
However. What was even more bizarre was .
What was even more bizarre was .
What was even more bizarre was . Mr. Ward frowned and thought for nearly a minute.
What was even more bizarre was . Mr. Ward frowned and thought for nearly a minute. Then he shook his head and said, "As far as I know, there is no big capital in the Northwest. That place

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled meaningfully.

A place where there was no big capital, but suddenly a big capital appeared and participated in the sniper attack, which was even successful.

This company was too suspicious!

"Young Master, Yael will take care of it. Was this related to the Hughes family?"

Mr. Ward comforted, and then he said out the same thought as Jack when he first knew he was attacked.

Jack shook his head and smiled bitterly, "There was no sign of the Hughes family at all. In addition to the Northwest company, there are Zooko Investment and Seava Capital, as well as two overseas capital forces."

Mr. Ward's complexion was condensed to the extreme, he was twisting his fingers slightly, and he whispered, "The five forces attacked us at the same time. Obviously, they came prepared, but if there is no sign of the Hughes family, what power is it to make these five capitals gather together?"

Just as he said that, Jack's cell phone rang.

Looking at it, Jack said, "It's Yael."

He answered the phone and turned on the speakerphone.

"Jack, I reviewed today's incident several times and discovered something very strange." Yael's voice was deeply confused.

"What is it?" Jack asked.

On the other side of the phone, Yael slowly continued, "When the five capital forces attacked us, the Northwest force actually pushed back halfway. It was in the middle of when the other four capital forces were attacking us, the northwestern one temporarily entered. It helped us push the stock price up for a little, and then it took a turn for the worse."

When he said that, Jack and Mr. Ward's faces changed abruptly.

While looking at each other, both of them showed doubts.

"What kind of action is that?" Mr. Ward blurted out, "To temporarily join in, to push it up, it should be helpful to us, but then they join hands with the other four to harvest. Are they a friend or an enemy?"

Jack was also very puzzled.

As Mr. Ward said, if it was really a sniper harvest, it would be unreasonable to temporarily join in and

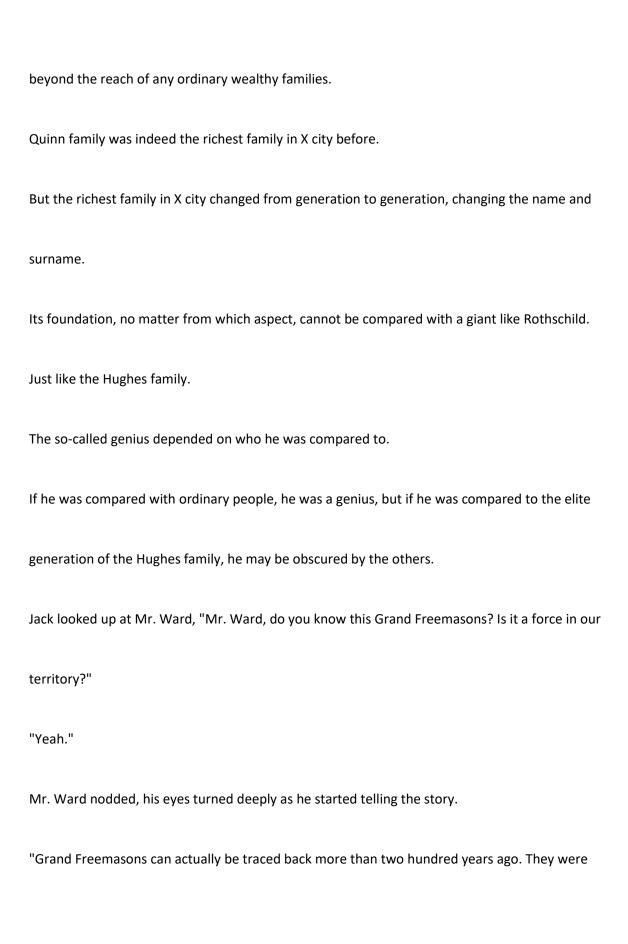
push up the stock price, but the final result was indeed that the five companies attacked Yael together. This kind of operation instantly made the whole thing more confusing. However, there was something Jack didn't expect. On the phone, Yael slowly told an even more incredible fact. Chapter 406 Grand Freemasons Boom! When he heard Yael's words, Jack felt like he was struck by lightning. On the phone, what Yael said so impressively was, "The capital power in the Northwest not only does not have the ability to attack us, but it is also unknown in the entire Northwest area!" His words were like thunder. Even he had known the opinion from Mr. Ward before. Now that he heard what Yael said, Jack still felt shocked. They weren't known, in other words, it was not ranked among the top capital forces in the Northwest! But it was exactly such a capital force, which was not in the top rank, that entered their game temporarily. Not only did it buck the trend and pushed up the stocks, it also completed the harvest

together with the other four capitals.



Immediately afterwards, he said, "Jack, our of those two overseas companies, one has been investigated, it is Grand Freemasons, and the other should have the hint of Rothschild." Boom! Jack was struck by lightning, and his pupils suddenly shrank to the extreme. He didn't know "Grand Freemasons", but he knew Rothschild! An ancient wealthy family, an internationally renowned majestic giant! Taking a deep breath, he tried to hide the shock inside, Jack smiled and said, "With Rothschild involved, it is natural that you lost this time." "I'll hang up first, I will have to find a way later." Yael's voice was a little low. After hanging up, Jack smiled bitterly. He could hear Yael's frustration and weakness. But in this case, even he didn't know how to comfort him. Yael was indeed a genius, and indeed has the arrogance of genius. But when being faced with the Rothschild, even a genius could bleak.

They were wealthy family standing at the top of the world with a long history of existence, which was



originally established as a gang. With the change of times, Grand Freemasons have moved far from
the territory and became internationally, and their methods of reproduction have also undergone great
changes. They have been developing wildly for more than two hundred years, and their background
has already made some wealthy families in the world embarrassed."
"And compared with Rothschild?" Jack asked.

Mr. Ward thought for a few seconds, then gave a weird smile.

"That depends. If it's about economics, Rothschild wins. If it's about other sides that shouldn't been known, Grand Freemasons can make more than 90% of the wealthy families fearful, and Rothschild is among them."

Jack was enlightened suddenly.

According to Mr. Ward, Grand Freemasons was not actually a wealthy family, but a complex of fractions.

After more than two hundred years of development, a group of roots gathered together to form the towering tree of Grand Freemasons.

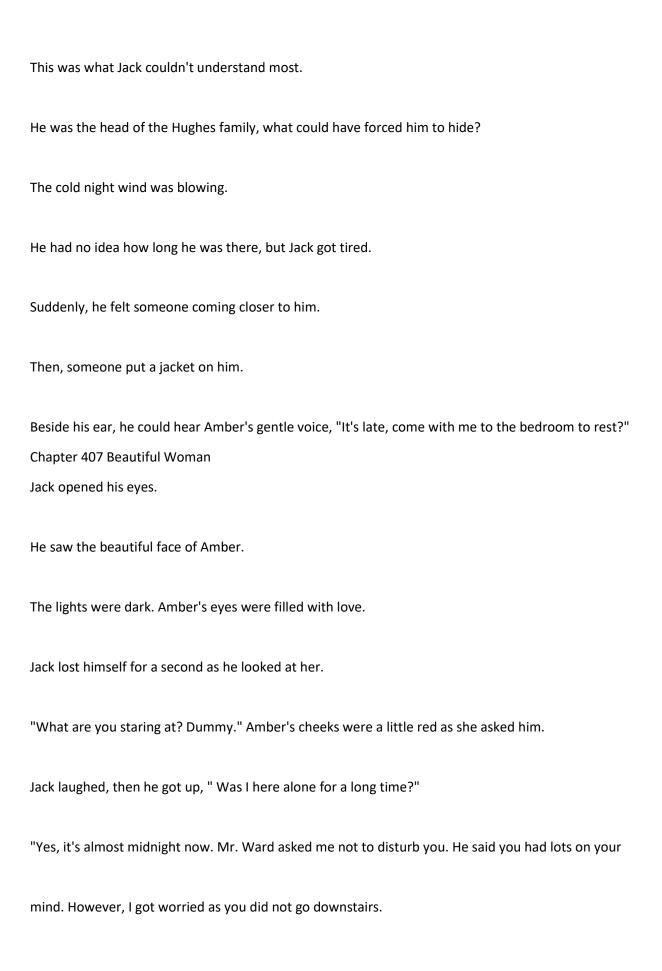
Although they were not a wealthy family, its deterrence and heritage were definitely not weaker than



Jack smiled and stared sharply, "What's more, they are already standing in front of our doors, armed, if I go back now, it would be like waiting for death at home?" Mr. Ward was speechless. Jack waved his hands, "Let's just leave it for now, Yael should know what to do about it." Jack wasn't a person who would be pushed around, if he was, he wouldn't be there that he was today. His character was changing, but his deep inner self never did. Talking about taking a step back, only depended on the time, if he did it in a situation as this, it would be like waving a white flag, and waiting to be killed. Instead of ending a fight like a loser, why not take all courage and go for it. When he saw the dark face on Mr. Ward, Jack continued, "Mr. Ward, please do help me to investigate the Jeweline Group these days, their appearance doesn't make sense, I feel there is more to it." Mr. Ward's dark eyes flashed. He subconsciously got closer to Jack, and asked in a deep voice, "Young Master, do you think, it's old Master?"

Jack smiled helplessly, "If they are friends, then I think it is my father, if they are enemies, then I really

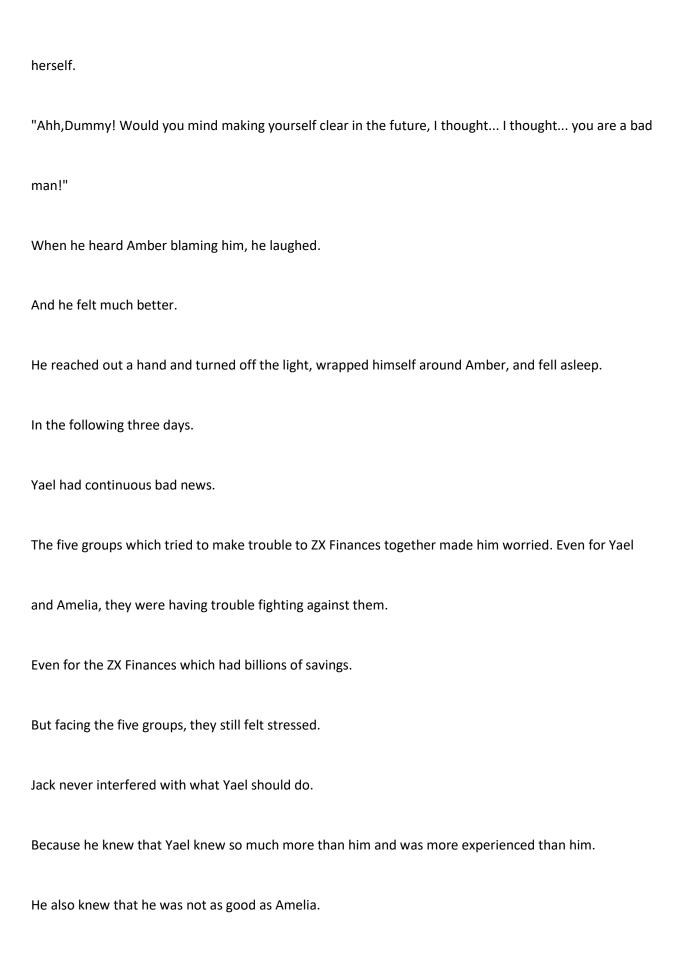




Amber held his arm. Seeing his eyes, she felt sorry.
She didn't want to see him being so tired of thinking about those things, but she knew that it couldn't be
avoided.
Her man was a person who would wear the crown and be the king someday.
The only thing that she could do was to support him, to love him, and to give him warmth.
Back in the bedroom.
Jack took a shower but as he laid down on the bed, he wasn't tired anymore.
Amber was in his arms. Once in a while, she would look up at him.
It was very quiet in the room.
Only the nightlight beside their bed was on.
There was a light scent in the room.
"Are you sleeping?" Amber asked.
"I can't." Jack shook his head and knitted his brows, "I feel like I'm suffocating."
Suffocating?

Amber's little body trembled slightly, and her face blushed even more.
Her beautiful eyes flashed, then she said with red lips, "I heard that the guy will always be suffocating
when his wife is pregnant."
Jack was shocked. All his thoughts were swept away.
What!
What was his wife thinking about?
Since when was she being so straightforward?
Before Jack could explain.
Amber suddenly climbed on Jack quickly as a cat, and said while breathing hot air on him, "I can help
you."
The sentence caused Jack to swallow his words back.
He was confused yet nervous.
Ever since Amber got pregnant, he really didn't
Now that his wife was so willing to have sex with him, he couldn't help but be excited.
"Do you want it?" Amber's lips were beside his ears, asking him.





Knowing how to make good use of people is something that a king must know. This was also the key reason why he chose Yael under the suggestion of Mr. Ward to expand and develop the company! If he intervened at this time, it may be unhelpful and even disrupt the original plan of Yael and Amelia. On the other side. Mr. Ward finally checked the background of the Jeweline Group thoroughly. However, the result made Jack feel helpless. All information showed that Jeweline Group was only a small company through and through. There was no inflow of big capital, no important people supporting them, just as one of the flocks in the desert of the Northwest, not special at all. It was such an ordinary company. But yet they were involved in the storm of the financial world. Under Yael's billions of trading, as well as among the Grand Freemasons, the Rothschild, and other Capitals, they managed to operate well.

Even though Jack and Mr. Ward both knew that "there must be a demon if something goes wrong," they couldn't find out who the "demon" was. However, the only thing Jack could be sure of was. The Jeweline Group should be an enemy but not a friend. When the Jeweline Group entered the game, it reversed a wave of market conditions. After that, the Jeweline Group had been following the other four Capitals to carry out a brutal and inhuman harvest on Yael. This also dispelled Jack's initial guess that his father was supporting the Jeweline Group. The last thing left was helplessness and despair. Yael hadn't contacted Jack for three days, and Jack didn't dare to contact Yael. In the fight in the financial world, it was not an exaggeration to say that you could die. In minutes, the winner could be decided. Jack knew that the pressure Yael had been suffering in the past three days was simply unimaginable. The only thing he could do was to do his work at the DT real estate agency like he normally did and pretend as if nothing happened.









It wasn't even enough to say that her beauty was overthrowing states and cities. Her white skin was crystal clear, like the most refined crystal, with a slight red light. Either frowning or smiling, she portrayed a natural and overwhelming beauty. Even Jack couldn't help but lose his consciousness. How could such beauty... appear in the world? A doubt emerged in Jack's heart, not being disloyal, but overwhelmed! "Am I beautiful?" The woman raised her eyebrows and asked. Jack nodded, making no secret of it. "Do you want something?" Jack's brows were slightly furrowed, and the corners of his eyes were highlighted. The woman puffed her lips and explained with a smile, "I mean, do you want me to accompany you?" The gentle and pleasant smile was like a spring breeze. The affirmative tone made people not doubting that she was telling the truth. If it was someone else in Jack's place, he might have already nodded habitually. But when the woman asked this, Jack had Amber in his mind.

He rubbed his nose and smiled, "Do you say this to someone who is married and has a wife?"
"Why not?" The woman smiled, "You can get a divorce after you get married, and if you don't, I don't
mind being a mistress."
Jack was stunned.
Then he smiled and said, "I thought you were beautiful, even more beautiful than my wife, but your
words made me start to dislike you."
"If you dislike me, that's fine, I don't care, if you want me, just tell me, I'm available, you can have me to
accompany you if you on the spot want to."
The woman's hand shifted a few strands of hair from her forehead to her ear, and stretched her hand to
Jack, "Mr. Hughes, let's meet again, my name is Rena Yales, the Lieutenant of the Grand
Freemasons!"
Rena?
Jack didn't stretch out his hand but looked solemnly at the woman in front of him.
The word "Lieutenant" gave him a new understanding of Rena.

It turned out that this woman was not only pretty!
It was the first time that Jack heard about the Grand Freemasons, but this didn't prevent him from
understanding the meaning of the so-called "Lieutenant".
It meant that Rena, at least in a certain place of the Grand Freemasons, could be regarded as the best
fighter!
Seeing Jack didn't reach out his hand, Rena didn't care as she took back her hand and started the car.
The blue BMW i8 roared like a beast and drove onto the road, at a high speed.
"Where are we going now?" Jack asked.
"Don't ask, you'll know when you get there."
Rena jokingly smiled, "I just want to find a quiet place where there is no one else, to learn from each
other."
Jack was speechless.
He suddenly felt bad.
The feeling that Rena gave him was a kind of dissolution, which was extremely inconsistent with the
aura exuding from her body.



To be exact, it wasn't old, it just had an ancient feeling! The three-storey building had a big yard. Plants were climbing up and growing on the wall of the property, giving it a greenish look. But it still couldn't hide the surveillance cameras that were installed almost every two to three meters. When the BMW i8 arrived at the gate, the metal gate opened slowly. Rena drove the car into the yard, then stepped on the brake to park the car in the middle of the yard. "We are here, Mr. Hughes." Rena smiled gently. Jack got off the car coldly. However, just as his feet stepped on the ground, and was about to stand up straight. Swoosh! Suddenly, there was a sound of the sharp wind. Jack suddenly got goosebumps all over his body. His pupils narrowed. Almost out of natural reaction, he turned around immediately. What he saw was that Rena, who was standing in front of the car, was suddenly up in the air, supporting herself with one hand on the rooftop of the car, and one foot coming toward him.





The murderous atmosphere was imperceptibly filled the air.
Jack arched his body to a combat posture as if a strong bow waiting to be shot.
His cold eyes targeted at Rena Yales who was sitting on top of the car.
Facing Jack, her hussy smile disappeared out of the way, even a trace of anger that was flaring up just
now melted away.
"Do you think that I'm a frivolous woman?
"Absolutely"
Jack responded coldly.
Rena Yales slightly frowned her brows. Slowly getting up, but she lay on the roof instead.
The posture was extremely bizarre.
"Then fight!"
"Then fight!"

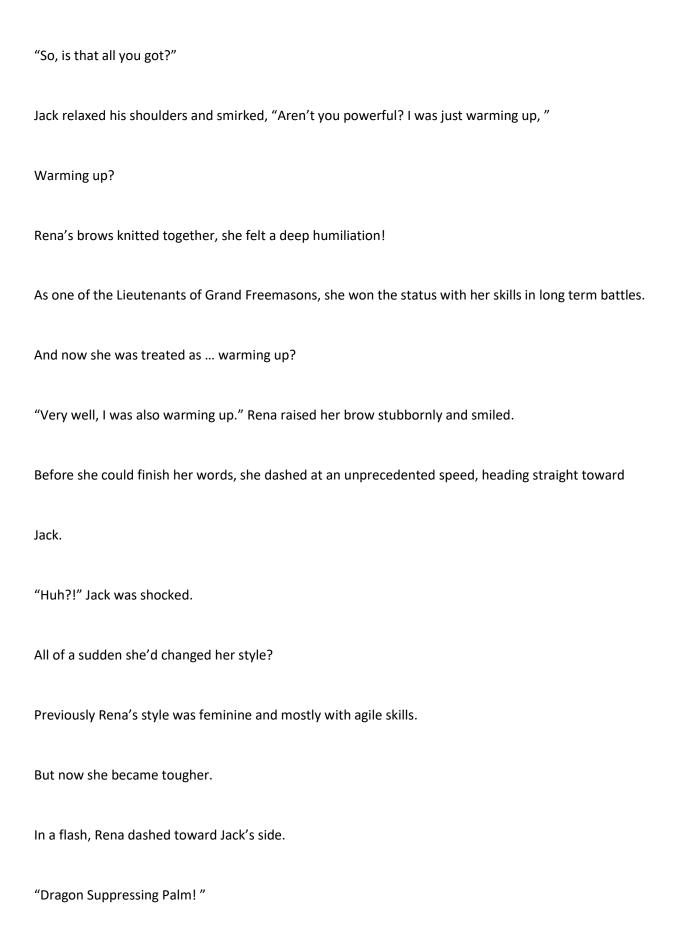




She rushed out with anger. In a second, she lifted her right foot with mud flew in the air, moving straight
towards Jack like an arrow that flies out of the spring.
Jack looked serious and a dignified sense could be seen from his eyebrow.
He didn't take Rena seriously just now, which caused the successful attack by Rena, he
underestimated Rena the "Lieutenant" with too much self confidence.
Jack had a new impression on Rena now after the first battle.
Now he became more serious when facing Rena, dared not be reckless.
Grand Freemasons, which had thrived for over two hundred years, definitely none o the Lieutenant
could rise to an upper position with just their beautiful face.
Whoosh!
Rena's right hand caused a gust of strong wind, heading straight to Jack's face.
Jack didn't dodge, he moved his body to confront her attack directly, and swung with both fists with
strong strength.
Defeating the weakness of the enemy with ones' particular strength, seeking the right chance, finishing

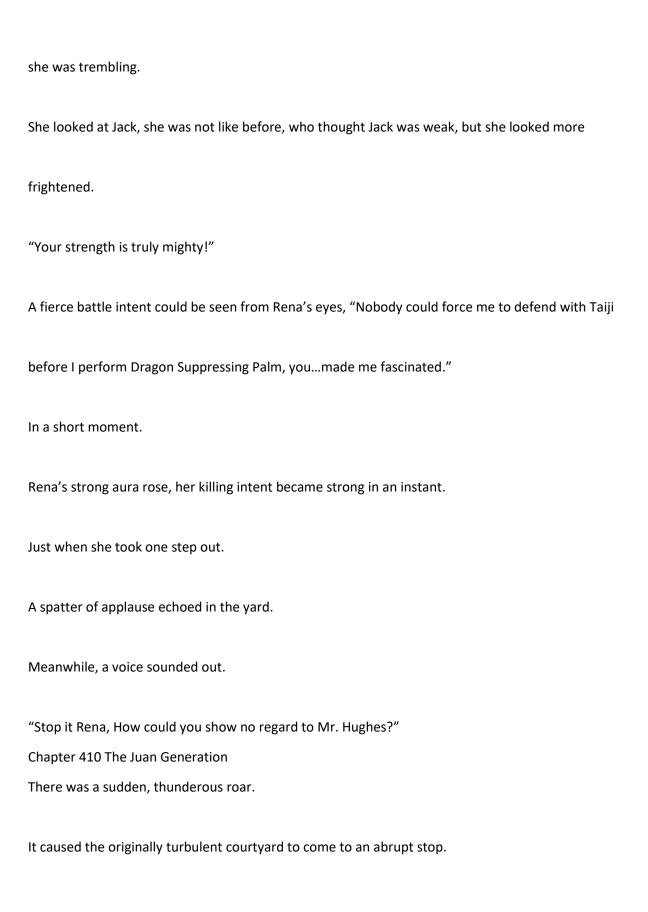
it with just one attack, this was the exact key point in real fighting.

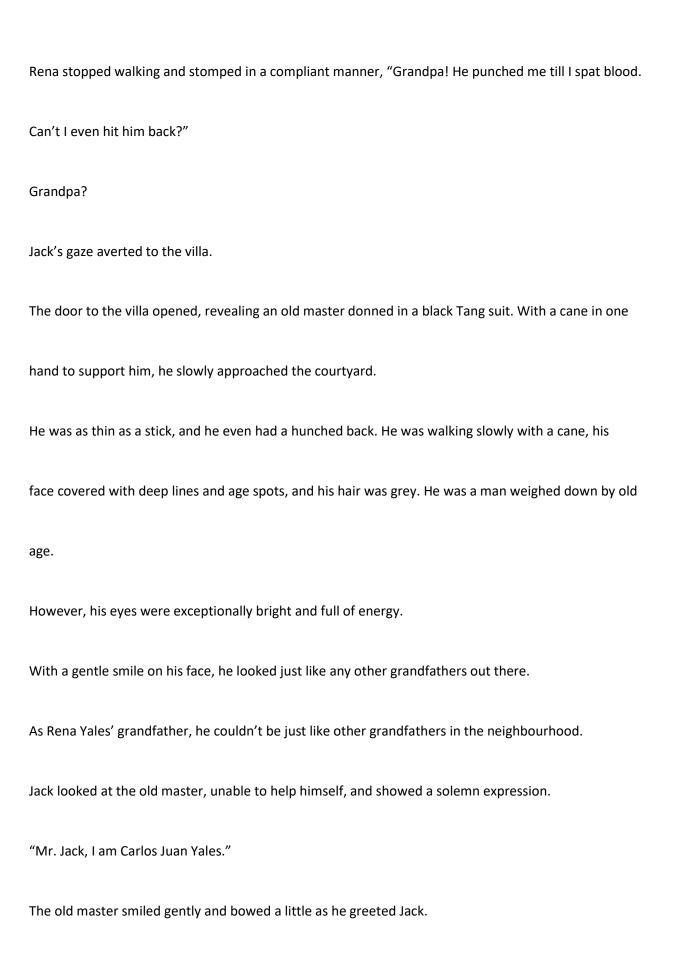
Under hardcore training from Brent and self persistent practices, Jack's body had surpassed most of
the ordinary people, he was trained to an exclusive strong body already.
Rena Yales was a Lieutenant, but she was also a woman after all.
Men vs women, if men's strength was wasted, could they have to use any other skills to win women
when in a battle?
Jack's strike was very fast, and it was barely seen clearly from other's view.
With heavy strike and kick towards Rena, Jack's speed was as fast as the thunder.
Just as Jack expected, Rena was also quick, but eventually, she lost on physical strength. Compared
to heavy punches, her skills had no chance to show, she could only struggle to cope with it.
Boom!
With a fist landed, Rena staggered backward.
Her beautiful yet cold face suddenly flushed.
Rena got to open her mouth and exhaled a heavy breath only after holding back for a second. She
nearly lost her breath with the strike just now!



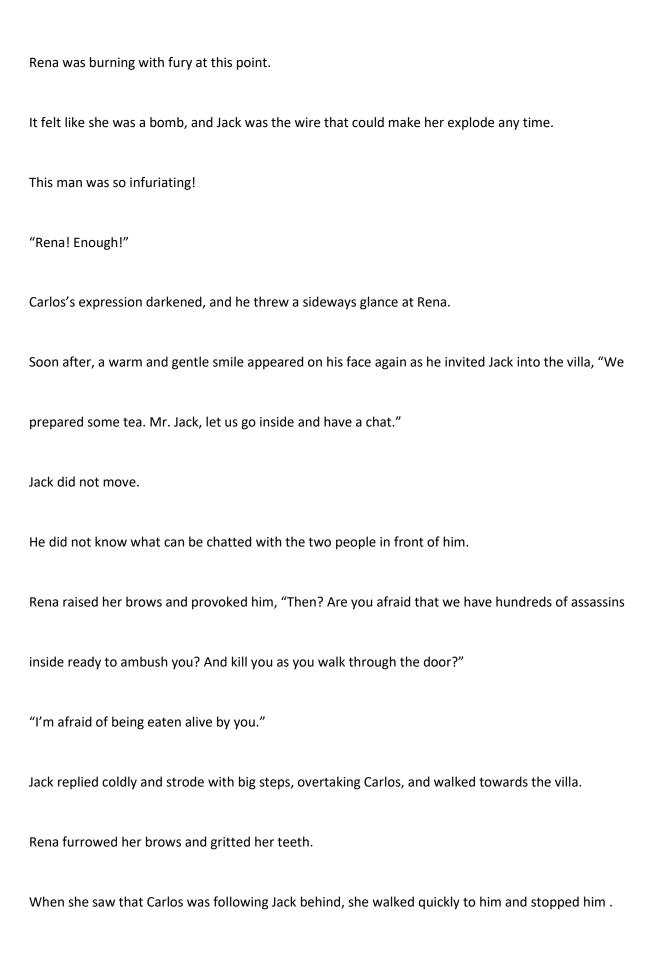
Bang!
Jack could feel a buzz ringing through his ears. Within his sight, Rena's right fist was attacking in an
overwhelming vigor.
In an instant, Jack turned serious, without evading, his right fist threw out.
The advantage of his physical strength had given confidence to his attack.
Bang!
A loud sound was heard.
As soon as both fists smacked together, Jack's eyes widened with shock.
He could sense a formidable force passing through from his arm to his shoulder blades, the vibrations
even caused his joints to be paralyzed.
In this shocking moment, the buzzing sound rang again.
Swoosh!
Once again, Rena raised her left fist towards Jack.
Jack turned serious suddenly, he shouted out loud further with a left fist smacking out.



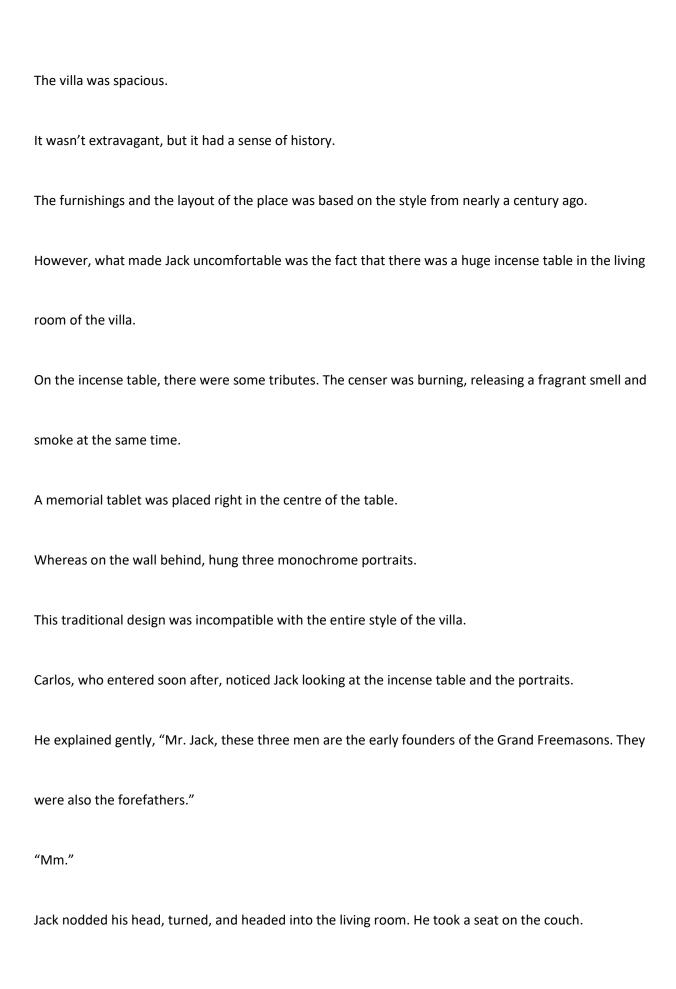








"Grandpa, this guy is too rude! Why are you still so nice to him?"
"Rude? I heard all of your flirtatious words from earlier clearly."
Carlos gave her a sideways glance, "You little girl, I asked you to invite him, but just because you think
he is charming, you flirted with him. You deserved to be punched!"
Rena was speechless at his response.
She gritted her teeth in dissatisfaction, "Grandpa, I am just a girl here, and I am even your
granddaughter. How could you be on his side?"
"Gender doesn't matter when it comes to being deviant."
Carlos looked at Rena with a deep, meaningful gaze, let out an odd chuckle before he followed behind
Jack.
Rena remained rooted on her spot and gritted her teeth in anger.
Who was being deviant?
It was Rena's first time flirting with someone else, and her grandfather said that she was a deviant?



Af	ter Carlos finished his words, he prepared to continue with his introduction.
Bu	at Jack's action made him froze and swallowed all the words he wanted to say and take them back
int	to his throat.
"G	Grandpa, I told you, he wouldn't accept your kindness."
Re	ena whined and blamed him.
"D	on't be rude."
Ca	irlos gave her a sideways glance, scaring Rena as she shrunk her neck and stuck out her tongue.
Af	ter they took their seats, Carlos told Rena, "Make a cup of tea for Mr. Jack."
Alt	though Rena was unwilling to do it, she did not dare to disobey her grandfather and silently pour a
cu	p of tea for Jack before she moved and stood by their side.
Bu	ut then.
Ca	orlos turned to Rena with a stern expression, "Where are your manners? You were wrong at first.
Do	on't you think you need to serve Mr. Jack tea and apologize?"
"S	erve him tea and apologize?"



And he did not have a good feeling about the two people in front of him as well.

If there was, then it could only be when he first met Lyndall Long. That time, he was indeed amused.

But annoyance and impatience were everything he felt towards them now.

Jack took a good look at Carlos, "Yeah, it's pretty obvious that you're the senior there."

Carlos' expression froze.

Rena, who was by his side, exploded in an instant.

"Jack Hughes! Who do you think you are talking to? Do you know who my grandfather is?"

She couldn't care about her image anymore and started to scream at Jack, "There are 24 generation

names in the Grand Freemasons. My grandpa's generation name is Juan, and among all the

generations, my grandpa is considered the seniors of the seniors. Even the Mafia Boss of the

association now has to greet my grandfather politely when they meet."

"In the association, my grandfather is considered as the forefather, and everyone needs to show their

respect for him. How dare you treat him with such a terrible manner?"

Her words came out too fast, and Carlos was too slow to stop her.

Jack's gaze was cold. He raised his head and looked at Rena without any expression on his face.

She gritted her teeth, "My grandfather deliberately lowered himself just to flatter you, but what did you do? Who do you think you are?"

Jack found the situation funny.

He mocked, "Your grandfather is the forefather of the Grand Freemasons. I am not part of that association, so do you think there's any difference between him and another old man on the street to me?"