

Born Winner 401

Chapter 401 Deserves Not the Last Meal!

A sudden and overwhelming sound came out of nowhere.

As the sound of clapping approached, three figures turned up from the dark.

Jack lowered his head, fixed his eyes on the front, with a grim and dreadful smile outlined by his lips.

Elissa's presumptuous arrogance was stamped out by her immediate astonishment.

Glaring at the three shadows, she cursed in rage, "Who're there? Get the fuck out!"

"Mom ..."

Katherine moaned in grief.

After a moment of shock, Elissa gave a ferocious grin.

"Katherine Parry, I think I have disowned you. Now you're calling me your mother, what for?"

As they spoke, Jack found that Lyndall Long, Willy Parker and Katherine had stood before him.

With tears being shed, Katherine puckered her lips and kept shaking heads at her mother.

Lyndall didn't bother to pay any attention to them, but simply held Jack up.

"I'm so sorry, Mr. Hughes. Please let me settle it all."

"Do as you say."

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

cremains into the blowing wind.

It was completely silent.

But it emerged as a bolt from the blue, leaving all the other startled.

“Mom ...”

Katherine cried out, so grieved that she felt giddy, kneeling down on the ground right away, whining till

she became hoarse.

“Mom!”

Overwhelmed by the scene, Jack glared, widening his eyes as if they were ripping his face.

His sight desired to freeze-frame the dispersing cremains, only to find it impossible to stop them in their

fading.

“Mrs Hughes!”

Mr. Ward and Brent let out a howl of anguish, kneeling down to support themselves.

A gruesome look popped up on Lyndall.

“Accidents have to be accepted while man-made evil can never be pardoned. Your asinine offence is

monstrous to be forgiven!”

His words were full of rage.

What Katherine did was but for saving her mother's life, which was recognized by all the present.

Except the stupid woman herself! She thought her daughter was simply putting on an act to impress?!

Lyndall squinted at Willy, lighting a cigarette without words.

"Willy, time to end her life."

He spoke in a insignificant tone, yet it was significant enough to catch anyone.

"Kill me? How dare you!"

With a demented look, Elissa raised the cinerary casket and threatened, "If I get any harm, you won't

be able to preserve any of the bitch's cremains!"

While at the same time, her arrogance was devoured into ashes by the sound of a gun being loaded.

Willy gradually raised his right hand, aiming the pitch-black barrel at the woman.

It strongly struck fear into Elissa's heart.

She had been confident about her quick response of breaking the casket once they rushed forward to

her.

But now it was a gun ...

At this very moment, the woman, crazy as she was, gained a sense of horror.

Bang!

Willy cast the bag before Katherine and said, "Kate, you have three minutes!"

It completely shocked Katherine, who stared at the bag teary-eyed.

It was unzipped, straightforwardly revealing its contents, including a bowl of tepid food.

That was prepared for Elissa as her ... last meal.

It all looked so unreal for Katherine.

After a few seconds, a determined countenance emerged from her moist eyes.

She didn't hesitate to turn around, kneel down before Jack and kowtow hard for mercy as her tears
dropped.

"Jack, please spare her. Spare my mother. She didn't mean to do it. She had no way out. For the sake
of our three-year marriage, please ..."

Didn't mean to?

Had no way out?

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?”

She lost her dignity since this.

Lyndall appeared more saturnine with growing disgust for her.

Willy frowned thoroughly.

Jack's eyes slid out of focus, and then shook his head.

“Slept three years with me? Ho-ho. That's your bargain chip? How obscene!”

She felt herself quivered all over, hit by a sense of emptiness as if her spirit had freed itself from her flesh.

Kneeling on the ground in a square manner, she became more persistent at the thought of the woman behind.

The woman whom she must save!

She would give her own life to rescue her mother!

Nevertheless, bang!

A stone flied to her back.

It was so heavy that she was sent sprawling to the ground.

That was not the end.

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.

The cracking made Jack's tone additionally cold as bone-chilling gales.

"This beast deserves not the last meal!"

Bang!

Not after his voice faded, a shot was fired.

Chapter 402 Does She Deserve It?

A shot was fired.

Time seemed to be frozen.

The loud bang hit Katherine in her mind, who regained her strength, rose to her feet and turned around to witness the situation.

Her face happened to be splashed by the red blood.

Her mind completely boggled.

In her sight, her mother was falling backward heavily, panic-stricken, the cinerary casket slipping out of her hands.

In between her eyebrows, red color burst forth like a florescent plum flower.

"Brent!"

At the critical moment, Mr. Ward exclaimed, his voice penetrating the transitory stillness.

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 through 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.”

With great care, he settled the casket well into the grave, then knelt to cover it with handfuls of soils he held up.

Tears were welling up in his red eyes.

He had not stopped the burying even when his hands were bleeding owing to grit and rubble.

His fury and ruthlessness had now all turned into an overwhelming sense of guilt.

A son's failure to ensure that his mother died a natural death was against his filial duty.

A son's failure to ensure that his mother rested in peace was the most flagrant rebellion against his filial duty.

"Young master, please allow me."

With a compassionate face, Brent knelt beside the grave, about to pick up a handful of clay.

"Stop!"

Jack looked like a beast, glaring at Brent, roaring, "It's my mother. I'll do it myself!"

Brent was frightened, hurrying to step back and join Mr. Ward in burning the joss papers.

A mound of grit was piled up by Jack with his bleeding hands covered by dirt.

After all this, Jack moved closer to the grave in tears, and, despite the holdback of Brent and Mr. Ward, held up the fallen tombstone, leaving two dark red handprints.

Still kneeling, he stared at the photo on the stone that had already been worn out into scraps and burst out weeping.

He felt as if inside his chest there was stuffed up with stones that choked him a lot.

Finally, he was in flood of tears.

A man doesn't give in to cry until he is in heart-wrenching anguish.

The sight of this made Lyndall and Willy feel a strong sense of guilt and sympathy.

How could a human, a man especially, simply accept everything that had just happened within a short time?

And it all happened owing to ... a mere madwoman!

So hateful!

So detestable!

"Mother ... mother ..."

Hugging her mother's body, Katherine lost her mind, letting tears fall and howls last.

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.

“Jack ...”

Katherine attempted to stop him with her roar, eager to have a few more words with him.

But he didn't stop his pace and threw a chilly reply, “You should thank me for being generous enough

not to kill you!”

He was being too mean that Katherine was hit by an overwhelming sense of frigidness, which froze her

words within her throat.

Jack left with grievous Mr. Ward and Brent.

He didn't even look at Lyndall when passing him.

His coldness struck Lyndall and Willy a lot.

Thunder!

A lightening broke the dark firmament.

The blowing winds became even stronger.

The long restrained heavy rain finally poured down.

The thick clouds unlocked the deluge.

It was getting harder.

Gurgling ...

The falling rain make the whole realm in between the sky and the ground brim with mists.

Throwing away the cigarette butt, Lyndall turned around as he said, "Willy, let's go."

Shocked, Katherine quivered all over.

"Lyndall, help me! Help me bury my mother!"

She was almost begging.

However, "Does she deserve it?" said he chillily.

It added more astonishment to her.

Her face looked twisted with terror and surprise.

"What ... what do you mean?"

"We're done."

Looking up to face straight the sky, he wiped the rain on his face, squeezed out a narrow smile and

said, "I'm no good man. But I have my bottom line. People like me don't deserve you. Thank you for

letting me know completely of you."

His ironic comment was clear and definite.

Katherine was dumbstruck.

Witnessing the two figures disappearing in the dark, she found her mind had gone blank.

The thunder and downpour went more fierce.

She was drenched and dwarfed into a skeleton sitting alone on the ground.

Nothing ... She got nothing left!

The body she had been holding tight, at this moment, slid away from her hands.

“Ah!”

She raised her head against the deluge and let out a heart-broken howl ...

Chapter 403 Her Mere Soft Voice Outcompeted Ten Thousand Women of Charm

It rained so hard.

Thunder and winds were roaring.

The stormy weather swept the night.

Just when Jack and his two men returned to the car, Mr. Ward turned around, seeing that Lyndall was

going towards his car with Willy.

“Young master, Lyndall leaves Katherine alone,” said Mr. Ward whispered.

“He’s not a fool,” replied Jack.

Mr. Ward nodded.

People like Lyndall would not be nobodies. He was not only extremely resourceful, but also was among the best in judging the times.

In spite of Jack’s commanding vibe, he would make the same choice as he did now.

No one would accept that his or her loved one crossed the line with the excuse of helping family.

Because once crossing the line, one would be actually doing anything to harm.

That was exactly what had happened.

Jack’s story somehow gave Lyndall a sense of sympathy with the like of his own.

If he failed to end the relationship with Katherine, it would not be impossible for him to end up being a second Jack.

Jack’s Rolls-Royce was steered slowly towards the TM Villa District.

The vibe was depressing enough along the way.

Everything happened tonight were just like the violent storm outside the car.

Mr. Ward and Brent knew exactly how their boss felt, though they were unnerved themselves.

To show the dead the greatest respect, mourners should have them rest in peace.

However, things of tonight's kind would certainly provoke anyone to be revengeful.

"Amber, it's late. Just go to sleep."

Worried by the stormy weather outside, Daisy put a coat on Amber, comforting, "Now you're pregnant.

It's so cold outside that you might be sick. Think about your baby."

Amber had been worried since Jack and his henchmen left, sitting in the living room and staring at the

door of the residence, without desire to rest in her bedroom.

She had no idea of what would happen.

But Jack's eyes made her feel unease and fearful.

"Daisy, is he alright?" She turned to look at Daisy, almost begging, "Could you go out with me to seek

him?"

Daisy frowned slightly, unable to conceal her restrained anxiety.

She didn't get it wrong when Jack left with homicidal vibes.

She was even more sure than Amber that something must have happened on Jack.

Amber felt something was wrong based on her observation.

But Daisy, out of the instinct of a killer, could tell his outrageous intention.

But she didn't dare to speak it out in case it would made Amber more unsettled.

With a moment of hesitation, Daisy replied, "Don't be anxious. I'll call Brent."

She took out a phone and made the call as Amber looked at her eagerly.

But the automatic reply put out the hope in her eyes.

His phone was shut down!

Amber clenched her hands, and puckered her lips.

"Hold on. I'll call Mr. Ward." Daisy was tensed up.

She was not worrying that Amber would insist on going out with her in pursuit of them, but whether the

three men were alright.

If two of the three turned off their phone, there must be something serious!

"OK." Amber tried to fight back her fright and nodded.

Just when Daisy was about to call Mr. Brent, the sound of the opening door came.

The three walked in, completely drenched.

Amber and Daisy were overjoyed.

But then the sight of the three wringing shocked them.

“Where have you been?”

Amber rushed to Jack eagerly and uneasily, and dived into his hug despite the rain all over him, and

said, “I can understand that you didn’t tell me anything. But why did you turn off your phone? Do you

know how much I worried about you?”

Jack’s serious face showed up some emotions.

Feeling the hands holding so firmly on his waist, he apologized, “I’m sorry. I won’t do it again. I ...”

Before he finished his words, Amber pulled herself out of the embrace, calling out to Daisy for bringing

towels for them.

“Don’t hurry and explain yourself. Just change your clothes in the bedroom, and take a warm shower.

Or you will catch a cold in this way,” said her.

Jack was a little surprised, and felt some warmth deep inside.

He nodded and went upstairs.

Amber then have Mr. Ward and Brent warned and looked after by Daisy, before she followed Jack into the bedroom.

“What happened?”

Wiping the drenched two, Daisy asked anxiously, “When Mr. Hughes went out, I was frightened by his murderous look.”

Mr. Ward sighed, took the towel from her and walked upwards, “I’d better change my clothes now.”

Brent didn’t leave, letting Daisy wipe the rain as he said, “The ashes of Mrs Hughes were unburied, some of which were scattered.”

Thunder!

Daisy was shocked right away.

After a second, she, looking gloomy, asked in a low voice, “Who the hell did it?”

“Young master’s ex-mother-in-law.”

“She’s been killed,” said Brent full of anger in his eyes.

“She deserves it!” Daisy gritted her teeth.

Water flowed in drops in the bathroom within the bedroom.

Standing under the shower head, Jack had not stripped, simply letting the water flow all over him.

He raised his head, eyes closed, felt how the warm liquid touched his face then every corner of his body.

While at the same time, he failed to calm himself down, his mind filled with a myriad of thoughts surging up.

He felt as if choked.

It was a breathtaking sense of guilt.

There came a sound of the opening door.

It was Amber, who was shocked by the sight of her husband under the shower head.

“Jack, what’s the matter?”

“I’m alright. Just go out in case you get wet. I’ll be done soon.”

He turned to have a glimpse of his wife, made a narrow smile to prevent her from being worried or infuriated.

Amber frowned slightly, with no intention of following his words, but stepping inside the bathroom

instead.

Regardless of her own tears, she held him tight, her head against his chest, and said, "You forget what

I told you, right? I can always tell if you're telling lies."

Jack was stunned.

Just as he was about to say something, Amber proceeded in a tender tone, "I knew you must have

come across something very serious. I know how much you're suffering now. It's your choice not to tell

me what happened. But you can cry on me. I don't want to see you restrain your sadness owing to me."

Her mere soft voice outcompeted ten thousand women of charm.

It straightforwardly tugged at his heartstrings.

Amber looked up at him, while water was dropping on her face, smiled and said, "Easy. The shower is

on. They can't hear you even when you cry. I'll keep your secret."

Meeting her stare, Jack also smiled.

But at the same time, his tears started to fall.

He found his body quivering, his head seeking warmth from her hug.

The sound of flowing water kept everything within the room.

Amber touched his back softly, kept comforting him ...

Chapter 404 My Son, Be careful

That night.

Jack was in a deep sleep lying in Amber's arms.

This was not only because of the exhaustion caused by the emotional turmoil from before, but also due

to the scrupulous comfort from Amber.

When the morning sun rose

Jack opened his eyes and the sadness he had felt from last night seemed to have vanished.

Amber couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief, she knew that Jack was very depressed last night but if

she had asked more at the time then it would have only caused him more pain.

"By the way, I told my parents about the pregnancy, and they said they would be coming here soon."

Amber said.

"That's great, when you know the exact time then let me know so I can go pick them up at the airport."

Jack said with a smile while he sorted out his clothes.

Amber's pregnancy was an important thing and her parents should be told of such joyous news.

“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 casually picked up his phone, however as soon as he saw the message , his heart sank.

The content of the text message was very simple.

It was just four words.

“My son, be careful!”

Father!

Jack was startled.

Disregarding the content of the text message, he hurriedly dialed the number.

However just like the last time, the receiver of the number directly hung up after just one ring.

Jack was a little anxious and hurriedly passed on the phone number to Mr. Ward so he could attempt to

trace the number.

He then wrote a reply to the text message which said ‘Father, where are you now?’

He then anxiously waited.

The last time his father had sent a short message, it was exactly the same as this time.

The only difference was this time it was a warning, but it was told that he was safe last time.

So... what did he need to be careful about?

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."

Mr. Ward said in a low voice.

“Deleted again?”

Jack was exasperated.

The deletion of the phone number was a lot faster this time.

What exactly was his father so afraid of?

Since the number had already been deleted, he lost all hope of any reply from his father.

“Alright, I understand.”

Jack hung up the phone, unable to maintain calm anymore.

The four word warning text from his father made him both worried and feeling very uneasy.

However, he was still unable to think of what he needed to be careful of.

The distraught emotions accompanied Jack the whole day.

When he finished work at six, he left the office feeling terribly distraught.

As soon as he got in the car, just as he was about to set off he received another phone call.

It was Yael.

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!

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 could really kill his existence!

Thinking of this, Jack suddenly felt a fire burning inside.

Being watched by people inexplicably, taking a billion, anyone who ran across this kind of thing, would be really angry.

Rubbing his face, Jack started the car and returned to his home in TM.

When he got home, Amber was watching TV and knitting clothes in the living room.

While Mr. Ward was sipping tea, Brent and Daisy were busy in the kitchen.

Everything was as usual.

However, Mr. Ward noticed that Jack's face was a little unnatural.

"Young Master, something going on?"

Jack nodded and motioned for Mr. Ward to go to the terrace.

After arriving at the terrace.

Jack sat on the recliner and said in a deep voice, "Yael side was attacked by five capital forces today, and they lost a billion!"

"One billion?!"

Mr. Ward's face changed drastically, and he exclaimed.

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.

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 is not suitable for big capitals to set their root. Normally, the small capitals are not even eligible to participate in such an attack."

"That's interesting."

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.

The Quinn family was able to keep the position of the richest family, it was Yael who made a

shockwave, swept the capital market by tens of billions, and set the stage.

Yael's financial ability was like the one of a genius.

The other four big capitals joined forces to form a grand power, and Yael couldn't fight against, which

was reasonable.

But the Northwest company was just a small grasshopper, how could they be a part of those geniuses?

This was absurd!

"Yael, what's the name of that company?" Mr. Ward asked.

Yael said, "It's called Jeweline Group."

"I have not heard of them."

Mr. Ward smiled bitterly, rubbed his nose, and said, "Yael, you have been robbed by such a company.

Do you feel like you've dug your own grave?"

"Mr. Ward, please don't mock me."

Yael retorted frustrated.

Immediately afterwards, he said, "Jack, one 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 bleed.

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

beyond the reach of any ordinary wealthy families.

Quinn family was indeed the richest family in X city before.

But the richest family in X city changed from generation to generation, changing the name and surname.

Its foundation, no matter from which aspect, cannot be compared with a giant like Rothschild.

Just like the Hughes family.

The so-called genius depended on who he was compared to.

If he was compared with ordinary people, he was a genius, but if he was compared to the elite generation of the Hughes family, he may be obscured by the others.

Jack looked up at Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, do you know this Grand Freemasons? Is it a force in our territory?"

"Yeah."

Mr. Ward nodded, his eyes turned deeply as he started telling the story.

"Grand Freemasons can actually be traced back more than two hundred years ago. They were

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 be 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

any other wealthy family!

"That's interesting."

Jack rubbed his nose and laughed meaningfully, "I really didn't expect that I would be able to cause

such people as Rothschild and Grand Freemasons to take action. What did I deserve that with?"

"Young Master, this matter is hidden too deeply. I suggested that Yael should keep low-key for a while."

Mr. Ward said in a deep voice.

He didn't care about the three local capitals.

But Grand Freemasons and Rothschild he had to guard against!

The two behemoths are like giant beasts pressing on them. If they would go head-on at this time, it was

very likely that there would be a disastrous and irreparable situation.

Mr. Ward was very clear about Jack's current family background, even if there was the gift from Patrick

before his disappearance, compared with Grand Freemasons and Rothschild, it was nothing more than

just ridiculously overrating itself.

"Even if I want to step back, Yael won't."

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

don't know."

He did have such thoughts.

The Jeweline's movement was too strange.

Just when his father told him to be careful, Yael was in trouble.

Not putting his father and the Jeweline Group in one box would be hard even for an ordinary person,

leave alone Jack.

"I understand." Mr. Ward nodded and left.

When he was at the door, he heard Jack's voice again.

"And, keep watching the Hughes family."

He had to be very careful, especially now that his father had disappeared, he lost his biggest supporter,

Jack had no choice but to be more careful.

At night, when Jack was lying quietly on the deck chair, his deep dark eyes staring at the stars in the

sky.

After a long time, Jack mumbled to himself, "Dad, how did you disappear? What are you afraid of?"

This was what Jack couldn't understand most.

He was the head of the Hughes family, what could have forced him to hide?

The cold night wind was blowing.

He had no idea how long he was there, but Jack got tired.

Suddenly, he felt someone coming closer to him.

Then, someone put a jacket on him.

Beside his ear, he could hear Amber's gentle voice, "It's late, come with me to the bedroom to rest?"

Chapter 407 Beautiful Woman

Jack opened his eyes.

He saw the beautiful face of Amber.

The lights were dark. Amber's eyes were filled with love.

Jack lost himself for a second as he looked at her.

"What are you staring at? Dummy." Amber's cheeks were a little red as she asked him.

Jack laughed, then he got up, " Was I here alone for a long time?"

"Yes, it's almost midnight now. Mr. Ward asked me not to disturb you. He said you had lots on your

mind. However, I got worried as you did not go downstairs.

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.

Her warm breath made his sight blurred.

They were legally married, this should be alright?

When he thought of that, Jack suddenly felt hot, and he looked at Amber.

But when his eyes scanned her belly, suddenly his excitement was gone.

What kind of man was he to think about that when his wife was pregnant?

Jack cursed himself in his heart, then he reached out to touch her nose, "What are you thinking about,

Dummy?"

Amber was startled.

Jack explained, "When I said I feel suffocated, I meant everything that happened these days, the things

happened to my mother, Yael, and my father. Except for my mother's issue, everything else seems like

a maze to me, so I feel suffocated."

"What!"

Amber's face turned pale, as she was surprised and shy.

Just like a scared kitten, she buried her head in Jack's chest and pulled the blanket over to cover

herself.

"Ahh,Dummy! Would you mind making yourself clear in the future, I thought... I thought... you are a bad man!"

When he heard Amber blaming him, he laughed.

And he felt much better.

He reached out a hand and turned off the light, wrapped himself around Amber, and fell asleep.

In the following three days.

Yael had continuous bad news.

The five groups which tried to make trouble to ZX Finances together made him worried. Even for Yael

and Amelia, they were having trouble fighting against them.

Even for the ZX Finances which had billions of savings.

But facing the five groups, they still felt stressed.

Jack never interfered with what Yael should do.

Because he knew that Yael knew so much more than him and was more experienced than him.

He also knew that he was not as good as Amelia.

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.

In that evening.

After getting off work, Jack just walked out of the company building.

A figure who was wrapped tightly in a black coat greeted him.

"Mr. Hughes, it's a pleasure meeting you."

The gentle voice, like a bird's singing, was gentle in his ears.

At the same time, she also stretched out a beautiful hand that was as white as jade with long fingers.

Jack was attracted by the beautiful hand.

Words couldn't describe them.

It was as if it was designed and then made into it.

It was simply a hand but it was full of magic.

"Who are you?" Jack asked with a frown.

The graceful body was tightly wrapped around by the black coat. She had a big black sun hat while

lowering down her head, it was impossible to see her appearance at all.

Just after he asked that, the woman in front of him took out something from her pocket and handed it to

Jack.

Jack's eyes narrowed.

This was a token made of sandalwood. It was not big, just a little bigger than the jade pendant that people usually wore.

On it was one engraved word -- Freemasons!

"You belong to the Grand Freemasons?" Jack's pupils narrowed.

It was just one word, but the only thing he could connect the word to was the Grand Freemasons that he had been encountered with lately.

"Please follow me to find a place to talk."

The woman said gently. Apparently, she had admitted her identity tacitly.

To talk?

Talk about what?

Jack was stunned. If Yael wasn't targeted this time, he wouldn't even know what was the Grand Freemasons.

It was not an exaggeration to say that they have never met.

So, what was there to talk about?

Chapter 408 Rena Yales

"Sorry, my family is still waiting for me to go home for dinner."

Jack rejected her invitation.

First of all, he had no relationship with the Grand Freemasons.

The second reason was that the Grand Freemasons was now targeting Yael. Thus, he felt confused as

now the people of the Grand Freemasons were coming to find him.

"Your family?"

The woman smiled, "If you miss your family, I can invite them all over. Believe me, the Grand

Freemasons has such power."

Jack's expression suddenly became cold and severe.

"Are you threatening me?"

The woman calmly said, "The Grand Freemasons wouldn't fear to do so."

When she said that, her words were confident and domineering.

This order was... from Grand Freemasons!

Jack clenched his fists and stared at the woman coldly.

Finally, he let go and sneered, "Where?"

Indeed, the Grand Freemasons had the power to threaten him!

Amber was guarded by Brent, Daisy, and Mr. Ward. However, if the Grand Freemasons wanted to get her, they could definitely do it.

Just like when Deadpool Mercenary surrounded TM Villa.

The absolute power could not be resisted.

The woman in front of him was a signal that the Grand Freemasons had got something ready. Jack didn't dare to gamble on Amber's safety.

"Get on."

The woman took Jack to a BMW i8.

After getting in the car, the woman finally took off her sun hat.

Jack finally saw the woman's face.

It was a face that could not be described in words.

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.

He felt like she was trying to provoke him and make them into a relationship.

But... was it possible?

Jack only had Amber in his heart. However, if a passerby on the road being flirted by a lady with such

stunning beauty, wouldn't his heart be racing?

Instinctively, Jack looked out of the window.

He didn't want the slightest verbal communication with Rena.

And Rena didn't care. She smiled slightly and slammed on the gas pedal to increase the speed.

When the car was driven out of the city, Rena finally spoke again, breaking the silence in the car.

"Mr. Hughes, don't you want to ask me about the Grand Freemasons targeting Yael?"

"I don't." Jack looked out the window.

A hint of surprise flashed in Rena's beautiful eyes. He looked at Jack sideways, and the corners of her

red mouth were curled into a smile.

About ten minutes after they left the city.

A seemingly old villa appeared in front of Jack.

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.

"Get out!"

At the cut-off point, Jack screamed, bending his right hand, and elbow hitting it directly.

Bang!

There was a loud noise.

Rena's body trembled, like a swimming fish, she landed on the roof, rolled over, and stopped at the rear of the BMW i8.

An expression of astonishment appeared on her beautiful face.

No, it was a shock to be exact.

As if seeing a rare treasure, staring straight at Jack.

Immediately, her red little tongue licked the corner of her mouth, "Your fighting instincts are quite sharp? It's really beyond my expectation."

She didn't mean to compliment but was just really surprised.

As a Lieutenant, she knew how terrifying the sneak attack just now was.

On the contrary, Jack defended instantly. Even at the same time of the impact, with his superior

strength, he carried out a counterattack.

"Is this what you were talking about when you said learn from each other?"

Jack's face was stagnant and his eyes were extremely cold.

Rena raised her eyebrows and smiled, "What did you think? If you want to do something else, I can accompany you to the end!"

"You do not deserve to!"

Jack said coldly.

Rena immediately became furious, "Are you humiliating me? Why am I not as good as your wife?"

"Just because she is my wife, you are not nearly as good as her!"

Jack slowly arched his body. At this moment, his momentum was strong enough to pull up a mountain from the ground.

"If you want to learn from each other, then I will accompany you to the end."

Chapter 409 How Could You Show no Regard to Mr. Hughes?

In the yard,.

The wind in autumn was souging.

Scarlet leaves rustled in the breeze.

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!”

As Rena Yales shouted out, her arms and feet jerked on the roof, in a flash she was just like a hunting cheetah straightly pounced towards Jack.

Jack focused his gaze, without evading, he shook his fist right to her. The punch brought a drive of

fierce winds.

In a split second, Rena Yales sank her body and survived from Jack's punch.

"Cramp!"

Jack's face turned pale.

Before pulling back his fist, he could feel a blast of air blowing under him, out of the corner of his eye,

Rena Yales was moving briskly, she turned to Jack's back fast with a quick movement around his waist.

At the same time.

Puff!

A sound of tearing could be heard suddenly.

Jack moved sideways instinctively, looking down, and he saw the clothes around his waist was torn

apart, upon his abdominal muscles, there were three red wounds, blood oozing out, flesh flipping out.

Such a sharp hand?!

Jack was shocked, he glanced at Rena.

Rena did not further attack him after the hit.

Instead, she remained in place seeming like showing off. With Jack's gaze, she gently threw the few

pieces of fabric to the ground, stuck out her carmine tongue, and licked up the remaining blood on her fingertips.

Slowly putting her forefinger into her mouth, she sipped it gently.

“Mr. Hughes’ flesh is truly delicious as expected,” she seductively said.

This scenery was extremely tantalizing as if the slender finger meant something.

But Jack looked extremely cold. Facing Rena’s “provocation”, he spoke in a cold voice, “Aren’t you afraid that I’m a carrier of HIV?”

Rena was speechless.

The right forefinger in her mouth froze up, like an electric shock, she took it out in an instant.

“Why are you so filthy?” Rena yelled.

Jack sneered, “Just a kind reminder to you, girls away from home need to have self-regard, don’t simply suck something else.”

“You...”

Rena’s glorious face expression hardened in a sudden.

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 of 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 one's 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!

“So, is that all you got?”

Jack relaxed his shoulders and smirked, “Aren’t you powerful? I was just warming up, ”

Warming up?

Rena’s brows knitted together, she felt a deep humiliation!

As one of the Lieutenants of Grand Freemasons, she won the status with her skills in long term battles.

And now she was treated as ... warming up?

“Very well, I was also warming up.” Rena raised her brow stubbornly and smiled.

Before she could finish her words, she dashed at an unprecedented speed, heading straight toward

Jack.

“Huh?!” Jack was shocked.

All of a sudden she’d changed her style?

Previously Rena’s style was feminine and mostly with agile skills.

But now she became tougher.

In a flash, Rena dashed toward Jack’s side.

“Dragon Suppressing Palm! ”

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.

Bang!

The feeling of palsy struck again.

Rena suddenly showed a devil smile, "As a dignified man, you're a failure. "

Jack, who was in shock, immediately burst into anger.

He bent over his body, following with a furious roar, he attacked Rena with his vigorously wide

shoulder.

Rena's beautiful face went shocked.

At this critical moment.

She raised her arms, "Light Lever Strong!"

Boom!

Jack's shoulder hit Rena's palms severely

Both of the two stepped back at the same time.

After stabilizing his figure, Jack frowned. He shook his arms instinctively to scatter the numbness over

them.

On the other side, a trace of blood spilled from the corner of her lips, her hands lying beside her body,

she was trembling.

She looked at Jack, she was not like before, who thought Jack was weak, but she looked more frightened.

“Your strength is truly mighty!”

A fierce battle intent could be seen from Rena’s eyes, “Nobody could force me to defend with Taiji before I perform Dragon Suppressing Palm, you...made me fascinated.”

In a short moment.

Rena’s strong aura rose, her killing intent became strong in an instant.

Just when she took one step out.

A spatter of applause echoed in the yard.

Meanwhile, a voice sounded out.

“Stop it Rena, How could you show no regard to Mr. Hughes?”

Chapter 410 The Juan Generation

There was a sudden, thunderous roar.

It caused the originally turbulent courtyard to come to an abrupt stop.

Rena stopped walking and stomped in a compliant manner, "Grandpa! He punched me till I spat blood.

Can't I even hit him back?"

Grandpa?

Jack's gaze averted to the villa.

The door to the villa opened, revealing an old master donned in a black Tang suit. With a cane in one hand to support him, he slowly approached the courtyard.

He was as thin as a stick, and he even had a hunched back. He was walking slowly with a cane, his

face covered with deep lines and age spots, and his hair was grey. He was a man weighed down by old age.

However, his eyes were exceptionally bright and full of energy.

With a gentle smile on his face, he looked just like any other grandfathers out there.

As Rena Yales' grandfather, he couldn't be just like other grandfathers in the neighbourhood.

Jack looked at the old master, unable to help himself, and showed a solemn expression.

"Mr. Jack, I am Carlos Juan Yales."

The old master smiled gently and bowed a little as he greeted Jack.

Jack did not say any words in response.

Rena, who was watching from the side, had been initially already mad, but upon seeing this scene, she felt as if she was about to explode from anger.

Good Lord! What kind of status did this man have?

Rena's grandfather greeted him, but he was in a position high enough to ignore him. How could it be?

Rena couldn't help reprimanding him, "Hey! Jack Hughes, where are your manners? My grandpa is greeting to you, don't you know how to reply to him? You need to know that no one in the Grand

Freemasons dares to treat my grandpa like this !"

"I am not in the Grand Freemasons." Jack sneered.

"You..."

Rena, who was annoyed, stomped her feet, "Then don't you know that you should respect the old and cherish the young?"

"Pfft!"

Jack gave her an indifferent smirk.

Rena was burning with fury at this point.

It felt like she was a bomb, and Jack was the wire that could make her explode any time.

This man was so infuriating!

“Rena! Enough!”

Carlos’s expression darkened, and he threw a sideways glance at Rena.

Soon after, a warm and gentle smile appeared on his face again as he invited Jack into the villa, “We prepared some tea. Mr. Jack, let us go inside and have a chat.”

Jack did not move.

He did not know what can be chatted with the two people in front of him.

Rena raised her brows and provoked him, “Then? Are you afraid that we have hundreds of assassins inside ready to ambush you? And kill you as you walk through the door?”

“I’m afraid of being eaten alive by you.”

Jack replied coldly and strode with big steps, overtaking Carlos, and walked towards the villa.

Rena furrowed her brows and gritted her teeth.

When she saw that Carlos was following Jack behind, she walked quickly to him and stopped him .

“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?

Oh god! Who was his real grandchild here?

The villa was spacious.

It wasn't extravagant, but it had a sense of history.

The furnishings and the layout of the place was based on the style from nearly a century ago.

However, what made Jack uncomfortable was the fact that there was a huge incense table in the living room of the villa.

On the incense table, there were some tributes. The censer was burning, releasing a fragrant smell and smoke at the same time.

A memorial tablet was placed right in the centre of the table.

Whereas on the wall behind, hung three monochrome portraits.

This traditional design was incompatible with the entire style of the villa.

Carlos, who entered soon after, noticed Jack looking at the incense table and the portraits.

He explained gently, "Mr. Jack, these three men are the early founders of the Grand Freemasons. They were also the forefathers."

"Mm."

Jack nodded his head, turned, and headed into the living room. He took a seat on the couch.

After Carlos finished his words, he prepared to continue with his introduction.

But Jack's action made him froze and swallowed all the words he wanted to say and take them back into his throat.

"Grandpa, I told you, he wouldn't accept your kindness."

Rena whined and blamed him.

"Don't be rude."

Carlos gave her a sideways glance, scaring Rena as she shrunk her neck and stuck out her tongue.

After they took their seats, Carlos told Rena, "Make a cup of tea for Mr. Jack."

Although Rena was unwilling to do it, she did not dare to disobey her grandfather and silently pour a cup of tea for Jack before she moved and stood by their side.

But then.

Carlos turned to Rena with a stern expression, "Where are your manners? You were wrong at first.

Don't you think you need to serve Mr. Jack tea and apologize?"

"Serve him tea and apologize?"

Rena was shocked, then her lips moved, uttering, "Grandpa, didn't you..."

"Serve him tea and apologize!"

Carlos bellowed sternly and interrupted Rena.

Without a choice, she could only purse her lips, picked up the teacup in a grievance, and served it to

Jack.

Jack took the cup from her and placed it back down on the table.

He did not have the patience to wait anymore and went straight to the main point.

"So, why do the both of you want to meet me?"

"Mr. Jack, you're indeed straightforward!"

Carlos let out a laugh. After composing himself, he said slowly, "Actually, I brought my granddaughter specially back to the country for you, Mr. Jack."

He paused for a moment, then added, "Surely, as the senior in the Grand Freemasons, I should be the one coming to meet you as to not degrade your status."

His words managed to show his status and flatter Jack at the same time.

However, Jack was not interested at all.

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?"