## **Born Winner 421** Chapter 421 Your Body Has the Smell of Her Perfume "Hehe, you didn't expect this, right?" Seeing Rena come with a cheeky smile, Jack did not feel good. The joy of turning the tide was now gone. People from the surrounding had started to gather around and look at Rena and him enviously. Jack hated this feeling of being gazed at by the people. He ignored Rena and walked straight towards the car. Rena's smiley face became stiff. She moved her long legs, quickly walked towards Jack, and stopped him. "You, do you have any manners? I have come here to greet you. Would it cost your life just to reply to me for the sake of Grand Freemasons that had helped you so much?" "Help?"

Jack frowned, "This is considered an exchange after pulling me into Grand Freemasons. Furthermore,

Grand Freemasons did not earn less this time, right?"

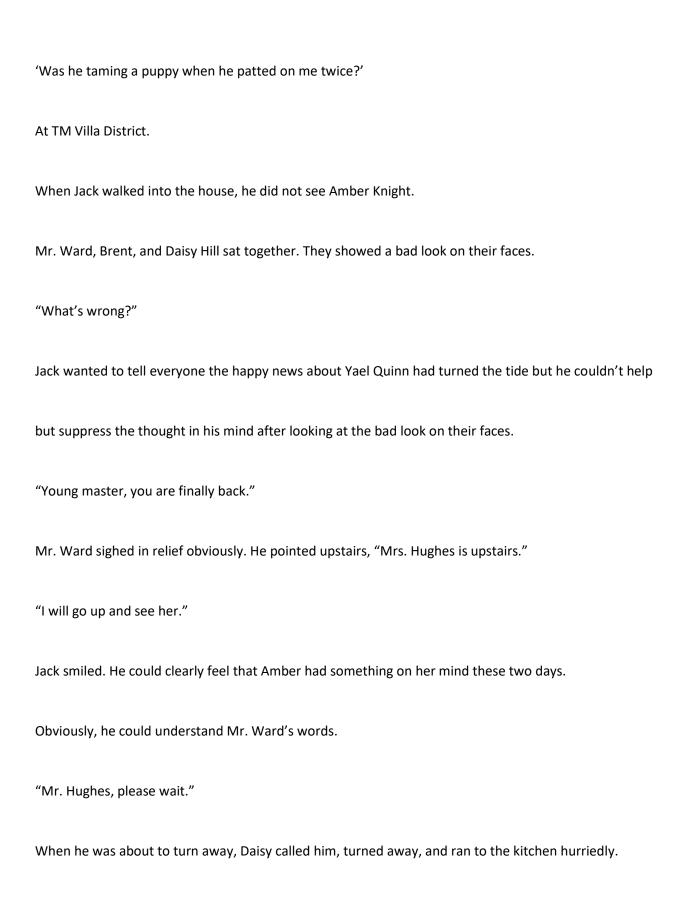
Rena was speechless.

Her beautiful eyes blinked twice and her red lips opened, "But you could not be so rude, right? I am
such a pretty woman. I walked towards you with a smile to greet you and there were so many people
looking at us. And you just ignored me?"
"Do you really want me to greet you?"
Jack gyrated his eyes and looked at Rena.
"Yeah, is there any problem with that?" Rena was a little confused.
The next second.
Jack took out the token with 'Juan' generation, "Then you kneel down and call Ancestor!"
Rena was speechless.
At the moment, she was extremely furious.
'What kind of greeting is this?'
'Obviously, he is taking advantage of his power to bully me!'
"Why aren't you kneeling down? Could it be that you want to disobey the rules of Grand Freemasons?"
Jack showed a cold look and his voice was deep.

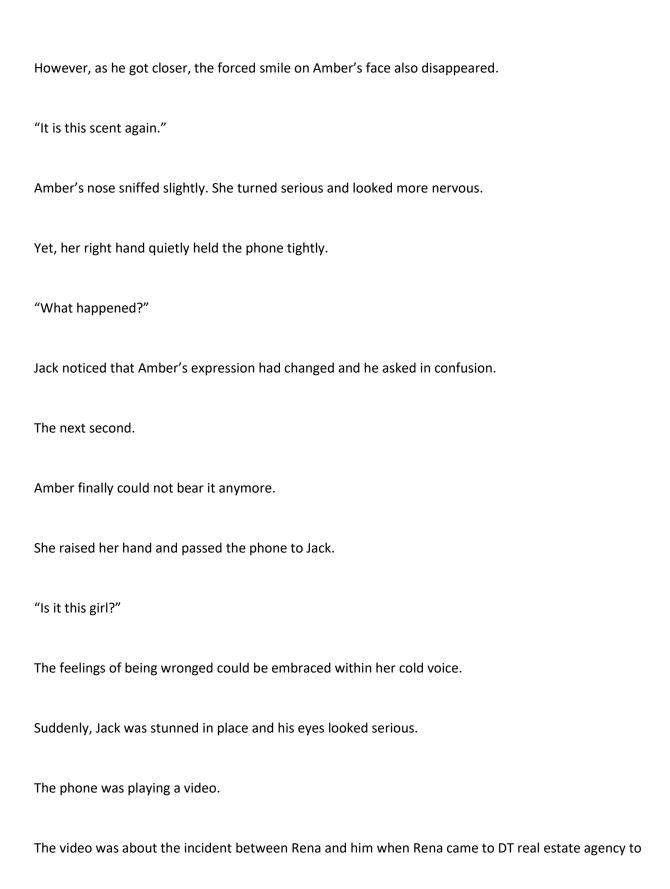


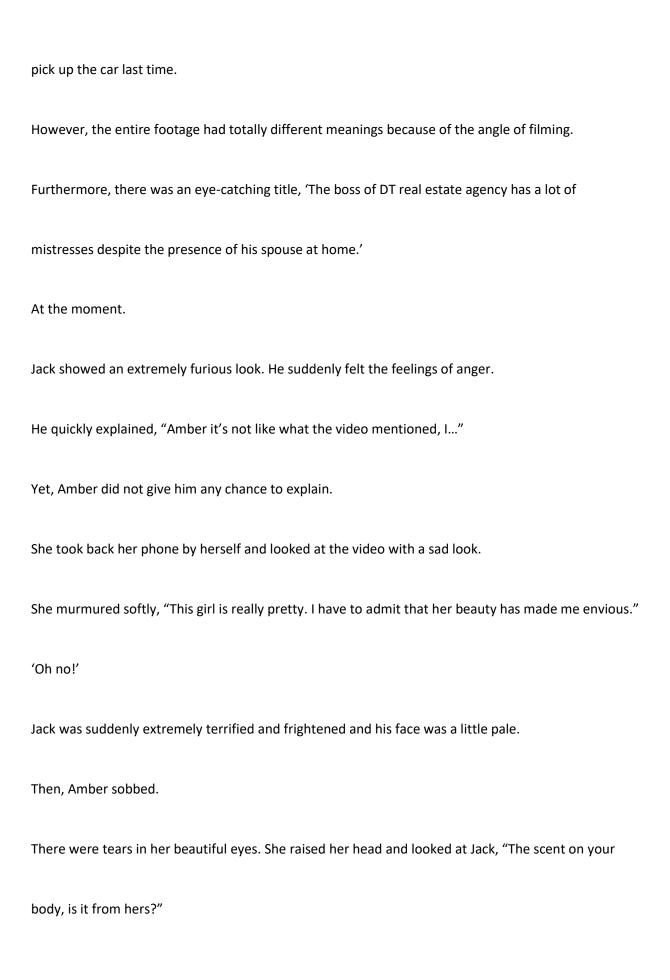
let a woman kneel down to you in the public, aren't you feel ashamed?"
The conversation between Jack and Rena was not suppressed intentionally.
The people from the surrounding had heard the conversation clearly. At this moment, someone that
made the angry remark had suddenly roused the crowd.
"Yeah, during the daytime, you, as a man who does this, are an animal!"
"Fuck, such a pretty girl. Does he know how to be kind to a girl?"
However, a sound was heard!
Rena knelt on the ground under the frightening gazes of the people.
"Rena is here to greet Ancestor."
Boom!
This had made the excited people from the surrounding be struck by lightning.
Everyone was stunned.
'She… really kneeled down?'
'Oh my god!'











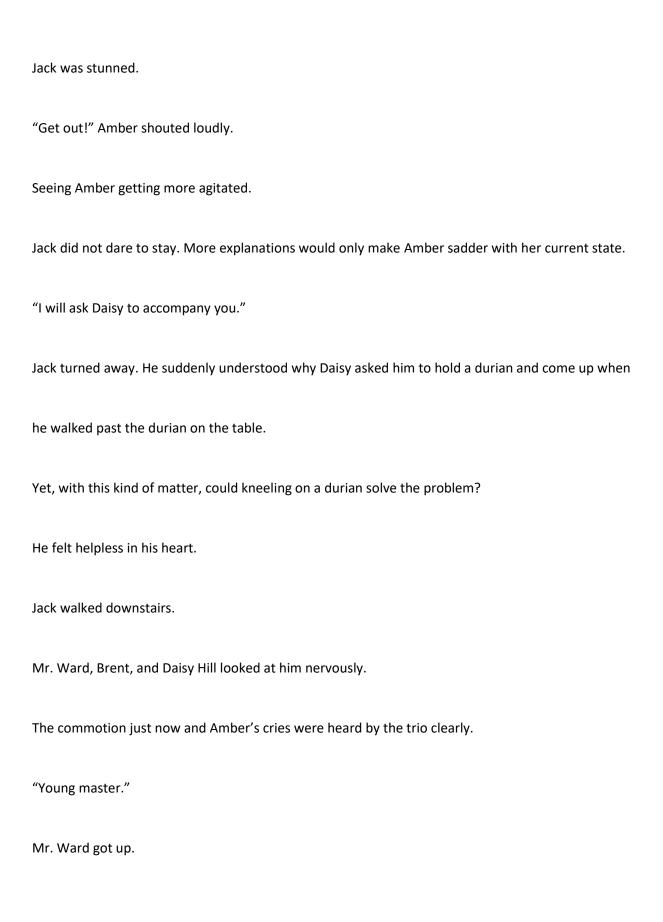
"I..." Jack wanted to explain. Yet, besides the feelings of guilt and sorry, all the words seemed to be stuck in his throat when he faced the current Amber. "She has a good taste. She should be born in an exceptional family, right?" Amber tried to hold her tears, but her voice could not help but tremble, "But why didn't you clear the smell of her perfume when you came home?" Chapter 422 Cheating?! "Amber, let me explain." Jack Hughes was panicked. Yet, Amber Knight shook her head, "No, I shouldn't blame you. I should have blamed my own nose." When she said that, the tears in Amber's eyes rolled down following the corners of her eyes. At this moment, Amber could not bear it anymore. She had borne it these few days. Since the day she had a suspicion, she kept telling herself... it may be a misunderstanding. Because she knew Jack's current situation, so she did not want to distract Jack.

However, when Jack came home every day, that unique scent from his body was like giving her heart











noticeable. Young master will have to take more effort to explain."

"As long as I can pacify Amber, I am willing to put in more effort."

Jack opened his arms helplessly, "But now the problem is Amber does not give me any chance to

explain. Every explanation seems like a cover-up."

"We all believe that young master would not do anything wrong to Mrs. Hughes. However, Mrs. Hughes

could not calm down because she was in a state of not understanding the whole matter and in a state

of noticeable mood swings of a pregnant woman."

Mr. Ward suggested and said, "Why don't... we call Rena here to explain it properly to Mrs. Hughes?"

Those three people confronting each other was obviously the fastest way to solve the conflict.

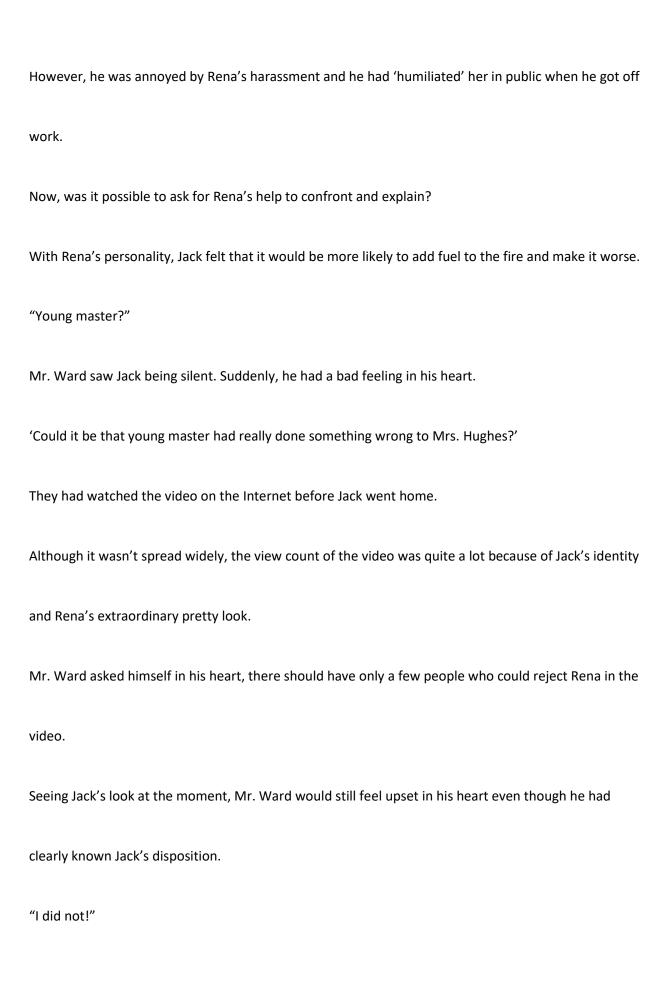
Yet, Jack smiled bitterly and showed a helpless face.

He seldom got in touch with Rena. Yet, he could see that Rena's personality was a little straightforward.

This kind of woman who was eager to do well in everything would ignore her extraordinary pretty look

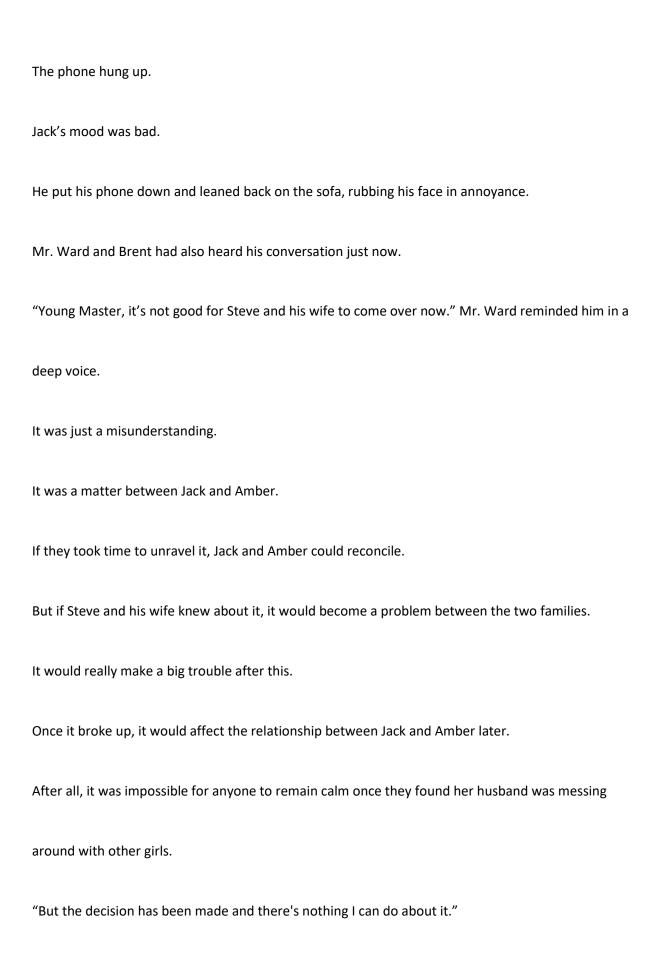
to compete for the lieutenant position of Grand Freemasons.

He would agree with Mr. Ward's suggestion if it was before.









Jack was filled with helplessness and subconsciously glanced at the upper floors, "I wonder if Amber
has calmed down now."
Mr. Ward was a little anxious, "Maybe you can make up a reason for Steve and his wife to come over a
bit later?"
"It should be too late, right?" Brent said.
In the living room, there was an abrupt silence.
The three of them looked at each other in a state of bewilderment.
Even a good governor cannot make a clear judgement on family affairs. Even if Mr. Ward was quite
experienced in business, even if Brent was full of glory after experiencing numerous wars, but they
were still anxious when facing the current difficulties.
"Let's wait for the them to come tomorrow first, my father-in-law and mother-in-law are also rational
people and won't mess around." Jack stretched out and said tiredly, "Take a rest all."
<b></b>
Inside the TM Villa District.

Rena Yales sat on the sofa with a huff, her towering chest heaving violently. Beside her, Carlos Juan Yales snickered, "Silly girl, still angry? You've been angry for a few hours already?" "Grandpa, can I not be angry? That guy Jack, he's really pissed me off!" Rena retorted instantly, "He asked me to kneel down in public, for goodness sake, I, Rena Yales, have never been so grieved in my life before!" "Whew, is this considered as a big grievance, huh?" Carlos Juan was full of disinterest. Rena was shocked, "Are you still my dear grandfather? You gave Jack the token of the Juan Generation, and it was you and Mafia Boss who decided to invite him into Grand Freemasons, I was humiliated by him, and I blame you for this!" "If he doesn't have the token of Juan Generation, I wouldn't even bother him!" Rena huffed and gritted her teeth. Even she was so angry, but her beautiful face still looked charming. "It's all Grandpa's fault!" Carlos Juan laughed strangely, "You don't bother of him, then why did you still go and bother him every





On one side it was because of the misunderstanding with his wife. On the other side it was because his parents-in-laws will be arriving soon. He really couldn't imagine how terrible things would happen if the parents-in-laws found out the matter. Even though he had been married once, his three years of marital experience at the time did not allow him to speculate on what might happen tonight. Seeing that it was time to get off work. Jack tried to call Amber, but her phone was off. His eyebrows were furrowed, and his face was filled with helplessness. He was glancing at the time and estimated that there was still some time before Steve and his wife landing at the airport. So, he drove his car and headed straight to the airport. Although Steve said there was no need to pick up, as his son-in-law, how could he not go to greet his parents-in-laws when they arrived? It was already 8pm when Jack arrived at the airport.



A dangerous aura was brewing in the distance. The fact that Carlos Juan and Rena was forcing him to join the Grand Freemasons had already ignited a deep anger in his heart. It was also because of Rena that there was an unpleasant feeling forming between him and Amber. Now that this grandfather and granddaughter tandem had come to visit him, no matter how well could Jack control his emotions, it was long at its limit now! "Young master, if you don't go over now, they are going to board the car." Brent reminded. Jack took in a deep breath as he tried to suppress the immense anger within him, "Shun them away." With a loud bang, he hung up the phone. Jack tried to pretend that nothing was wrong as he hurried towards Steve and his wife with Brent by his side. "You kid. Didn't I tell you not to come get us?" Steve was delighted to see Jack. "Since you have come here, how can I not come forward to welcome you?" Jack took over their

luggage and handed it to Brent while smiling widely. Steve let out a laugh, "Alright, alright. Let's go home." While on the way, Jack had a good time having a good and hearty conversation with Steve and his wife. The atmosphere was really warm and joyous. However, deep down in Jack's heart, he knew that this was just the calm before the storm. At the time when Jack and company returned to TM Villa district, it was already a huge mess in the courtyard of the villa. "How could you ask us to get lost?" Rena sounded vehement as she pointed at Mr. Ward and scolded, "We have come here with some gifts because we wanted to apologize to Jack. How can you treat guests in such a way?" Mr. Ward's face was gloomy, and his veins were bulging near the corner of his eyes. Treat guests in such a way? Just because a misunderstanding between you and the young master, the house was going to be in a huge mess. How could you talk about treating guests in such a situation?

Mr. Ward didn't argue with her because Rena was a junior.

He directed his gaze at Carlos Juan, "Mr. Yales, I implore you to leave. We will have a family gathering at home tonight, so we can't tend to outsiders."

His tone was stony and irrefutable.

Carlos Juan wasn't fazed by his words, but this was not the case for Rena.

If she hadn't witnessed this exchange with her own eyes, she would have a hard time believing what she had just seen.

Her grandfather was the one and only founder of the Grand Freemasons. He held a special position and status in the organization.

He was part of an affluent and influential family which was well-known internationally. Everyone would have treated him with the utmost respect as the most distinguished guest.

Even if he had descended on the Hughes family or even the Rothschild family, he could enjoy the most respected main seat around the table.

However, looking at the situation now, he had arrived at the where Jack was, yet he was going to be shunned away just because the Hughes family was going to hold a family gathering.

On the second floor of the villa, Daisy was helping Amber to her feet as they stood in front of the window. They happened to witness the scene unfolding downstairs. After a sleepless night, Amber's delicate face was shrouded in exhaustion and sadness. Her eyes were swollen and reddened because of a whole night of crying. At the moment when she was watching the scene in the courtyard, Amber bit her reddish lips hard as a sense of sourness threatened to overwhelm her. Her sense of indignation was coming close to a boiling point at the moment. That familiar blue BMW i8, and her familiar posture which resembled that one in the video. Was she here to take over the throne? Where had she found her courage from? As she watched the oppressive Rena in the courtyard, Amber felt a sense of nausea. There was an overwhelming sense of sadness within her. "Young lady, be careful of your health. Perhaps, things are not how we think they are?" Daisy was always wary of Amber's reaction to things. As a woman, nobody could be more

understanding of Amber's pain other than her, especially when it came to things like his.

Moreover, this "mistress" had now arrived at their villa. It didn't matter if Jack had told her the whole truth personally last night. It didn't change the fact that this "mistress" had come to pick a fight here in her eyes. "If this is not how things look like, then how should things be?" There were two streaks of tears on both sides of her cheeks. She sobbed, "Ms. Hill, I suddenly feel that I am nothing. That woman is an excellent one, right?" Daisy narrowed her eyes. While she watched Amber's grimacing face and unbearable sorrow, she suddenly felt an immense anger. "Young lady, sit down for a while to rest. After all, you are pregnant now." Daisy tried to force back her anger as she helped Amber to a chair. Amber glanced at her belly and in an instant, she felt an unbearable pain that gnawed at her heart. On the other hand, Daisy marched towards the window and pushed it open. She then shouted at Mr. Ward downstairs, "Mr. Ward, why are you still talking nonsense with them? If you want to get into the

action,	I'll co	me d	down	now!

The people below there had been in a stalemate for at least ten minutes, and during this short amount

of time, an unimaginable amount of pain had been dealt to Amber.

Before this, Brent had secretly informed Daisy that he was going to welcome Amber's parents to their

villa.

If they couldn't resolve this anytime soon, things would go out of hand soon!

If they couldn't resolve this in a roundabout way, then, push goes to shove, they had to end this the

hard way!

As the twentieth ranking killer of the Dark Net Assassin Squad, Daisy was never afraid of doing things

the hard way!

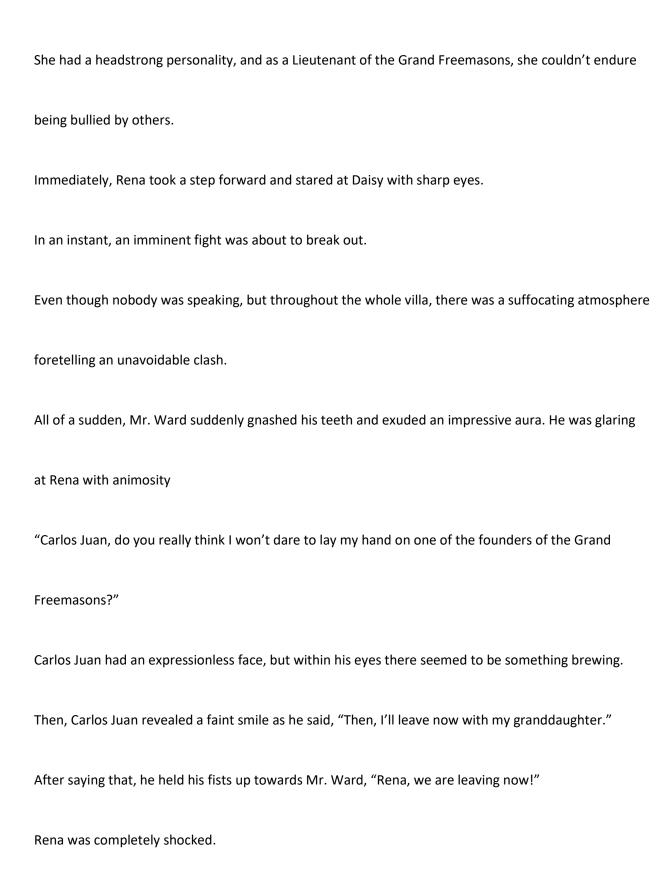
Her sudden shouting immediately caused the whole courtyard to sink into a deep silence.

Mr. Ward, Rena and Carlos Juan all turned their heads to look at Daisy.

Carlos Juan contracted his pupils, and an icy cold expression appeared on his face.

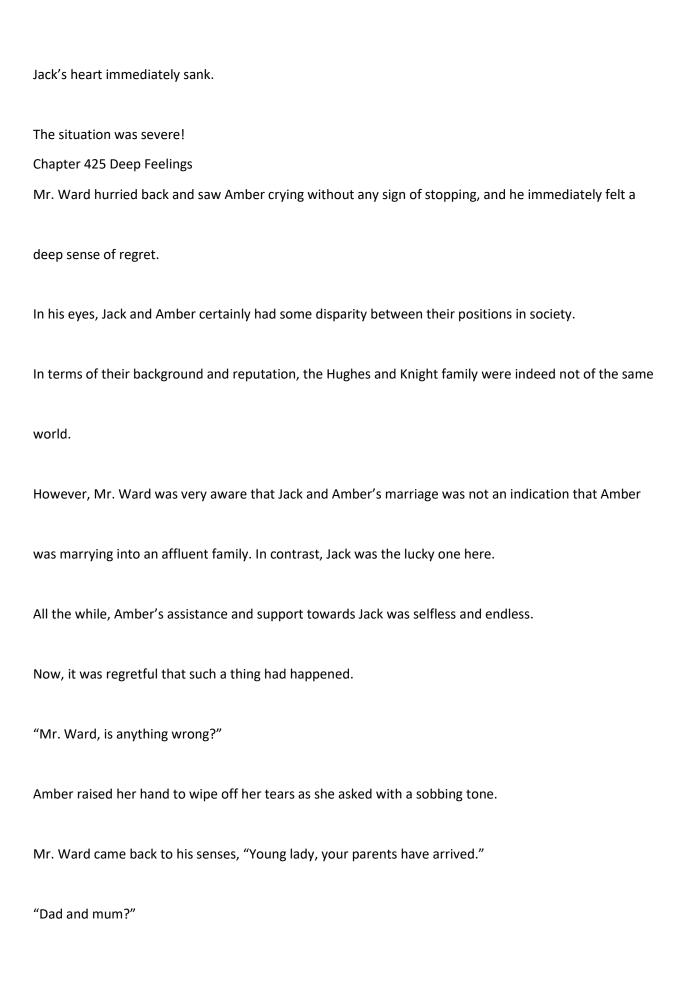
Rena had some massive pent-up frustrations inside her. She had come to visit Jack personally to

apologize, but not only she was told to get lost, the other party even wanted to engage in a fight?





started to bleed.
Daisy felt an ache in her heart upon witnessing such a sight.
Downstairs, Mr. Ward was staring with a murderous gaze at the direction of the main entrance. His
clenched fists underneath his robe slowly loosened up and the bulging veins gradually disappeared.
After standing there for a long time, Mr. Ward muttered powerlessly, "I am really useless."
Just as he was about to turn around and go back to the villa, a sound of a vehicle sounded behind him.
Mr. Ward snapped around and his pupils constricted.
There were two cars there!
Jack's car and the Rolls-Royce that Brent had driven just now had arrived!
"This is bad!"
Mr. Ward screamed internally as he hurried back into the villa.
As the car entered the villa, Steve who was seated inside happened to capture this scene. He was
immediately confused.
"Huh? Jack, what is wrong with Mr. Ward? Why did he run back to the house as soon as he saw us?"



Amber was startled for a moment, then she drooped her head as if in deep thought. Both Mr. Ward and Daisy had a drastic change of expression. At this moment, the atmosphere in the family solely depended on Amber alone. The next second, Amber raised her head, and on that exhausted face, there was a forced smile. "Mr. Ward, Ms. Hill, please attend to my parents first. I will come down after washing up." Mr. Ward and Daisy both left the bedroom. While Amber was wiping away her tears, she was muttering to herself, "Amber, you must stay strong. You can't let dad and mum to realize this. You are the one who have chosen him." "It's alright, everything will be fine. Aren't you always strong and determined? You will be able to overcome this." "Dad and mum has come from so far to see the baby, so I can't make them upset." After sucking in a deep breath, Amber stretched her body and tried hard to put a smile on her face. Then, he exited the washroom.

In the living room downstairs, Jack was busy attending to Steve and Rosie.

Seeing that Mr. Ward and Daisy was coming downstairs, Steve stood up and said jokingly, "Mr. Ward, what is wrong with you just now? Why did you run away at the sight of us?" "I have something urgent to attend to, and at that moment I was a little lost." Mr. Ward explained while revealing an apologetic smile, "I hope you can forgive me for that." Steve waved his hand nonchalantly. He wasn't someone to be worried about such trivial matters. Rosie asked, "Jack, where is Amber?" Jack's hand slightly shook as he was pouring tea. Steve hastily urged him, "That's right, let Amber come down now. We want to meet our grandchild." Daisy interjected hurriedly, "Ma'am, the young lady has just woken up. She is washing herself now." "This girl, she has changed ever since she is pregnant. It seems that she is always sleeping." Steve frowned, "How can she be so lazy? I will definitely give her a piece of my mind later on." Rosie knitted her brows slightly as she glanced at Steve sideways. Jack smiled faintly as he explained, "Dad, it is not easy to be pregnant, you know. We should let Amber take her time and rest more."

Upon hearing that, Steve smiled.

Rosie's frown also turned into a casual smile.
As a parent, although he wanted to criticize his daughter, how could he actually bring himself to do
that?
Everyone knew how a difficult life a woman had to gone through to be pregnant.
Jack's timely explanation had shown to the couple how much he loved Amber.
At that moment, Amber slowly descended the stairs.
Daisy was the first to notice that. She immediately went forward to hold her.
"Amber!"
Steve and Rosie both hurriedly surrounded her.
There was a huge wave crashing in Jack's heart. He watched Amber with regret and a disconcerting
sense in his heart.
It was obvious that Amber had put on some make-up to cover up her exhaustion and her swollen eyes.
"Dad, mum, why didn't you inform me before you come?"
Amber asked with a smile on her face. Her gaze was gentle, as if nothing had happened prior to this.



Mr. Ward smiled bitterly as he eyed Jack warily. With a wife like this by his side, if this young master somehow could cheat on her, he would no longer fit to be the head of the Hughes family.

With his long years of experience under his belt and for the duration he had traversed the colorful world, he knew how deep a feeling Amber was harboring towards Jack.

"Jack, did you really forget?" Steve turned around to look at Jack.

Jack immediately snapped back to reality.

He looked deeply at Amber before scratching his head awkwardly, "Yes, dad. I really forgot."

"You must have been too busy at work."

Steve smiled helplessly. He knew Jack's recent situation, so he had thought that Jack's carelessness was because of work pressure and not being able to break free from the busy times.

Due to Amber's self-restrain, the atmosphere in the room was joyous and jubilant.

Steve and Rosie didn't sense anything unusual as everyone engaged in a happy conversation.

As night arrived, Jack thought, "With her parents here, Amber will probably not sleep apart from me tonight. I have to take this chance to make things clear."

However, contrary to his expectations, Amber let out a yawn and hooked up Rosie's arm, "Mum, it's
been a while since I last saw you. I miss you so much. Can you sleep with me tonight?"
Jack was stunned by what he heard. He had a complicated look on his face as he thought, "You
wouldn't even give me a chance to explain, would you?"
Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy were all startled by this too.
Rosie gaped at Amber for a while before smiling and replying, "I don't think I can call the shots here. I
have to know whether your dad and Jack agrees to this, you know?"
"It's alright, I am fine with anything." Steve replied without thinking, which attracted a frown from Rosie.
Jack forced a smile and replied, "Mum, I am okay with that. It has really been a while since Amber last
saw you guys."
"Fine, then. I will accompany Amber tonight." Rosie smiled gently as she affectionately rubbed Amber's
hair.
In the silence of the night, Jack was sleeping in a room beside the main bedroom.
In the bedroom, Amber was curled up in Rosie's embrace, and Rosie was caressing Amber's hair.

The mother and daughter remained in this position for a long time, and they didn't speak a word
throughout the duration.
Rosie began gently, which broke the silence, "Amber, aren't you asleep yet?"
"No." Amber replied faintly.
"If you have something you want to say, just say to me. If you want to cry, I will hug you." Rosie smiled
with a difficult expression as she was concerned with Amber.
Amber felt a shudder run through her.
She looked up in shock at Rosie.
Rosie was smiling ever so gently as she slowly added, "It has been too long since you even need me to
sleep with you. The reason you're asking for that is because you have something hidden in your heart,
right?"
Chapter 426 Chance Encounter
Amber's slender and beautiful body trembled.
Despite her efforts in putting up a strong front, she could not hold down the tears welling up in her eyes
at this moment.
"I carried you for 9 months in my belly and gave birth to you, mum can read you like a book."

With a soft expression, Rosie gently stroked a few strands of hair out of Amber's face, tucking the hair
behind her ears, "I can tell that something is bothering you. If you don't feel like confiding, I won't force
you; if you feel like crying, let me hug you."
Her mother's gentle and loving whispers finally broke Amber's containment.
She sank into her mother's arms, tears rolling down her face.
Rosie embraced her daughter gently in her arms. Love and tenderness were written all over her face,
her heart aching within, she caressed her daughter's back softly.
The room reverberated with Amber's sobs.
Right at this moment, Rosie's mobile phone lit up, it was a WeChat text from her husband.
"What's the matter with our daughter?"
"Oh, you noticed it too?" Rosie continued to comfort her daughter, replying to the text message at the
same time.
"Needless to say! She's the apple of our eyes, as her dad, I can tell from her reactions. Otherwise, I

wouldn't have agreed so readily earlier on."



Having had a sleepless night, tiredness was etched on his face, dark circles around his eyes were slightly visible. By the time he got downstairs, Amber was already having breakfast together with her parents. "Hubby, I would like to go out with dad and mum today." Amber suddenly announced cheerfully. Jack was taken aback for an instant, he had not seen Amber smile for a few days by now. These few short days felt to him like a few long years. "Alright, let Brent and Ms. Hill accompany you later." Jack nodded in agreement. "Okay." After breakfast, Amber and her parents began their departure from the villa. Jack watched the car drove out the villa, his face showed an expression of complex emotions. Mr. Ward walked up to Jack and softly urged, "Young master, grab the opportune time and explain clearly to young madam. It hurts me deeply to watch Mrs. Hughes suffer like that." "And I'm not hurting?" Jack broke into a bitter and heartbreaking smile.

Jack rubbed his tired face to perk up and headed out to go to the office.

Seawater Mountain. It was a natural scenic area in the vicinity of this city suburb. Up in the mountain, the air was fresh and crisp, the scenery was beautiful to behold. During the week, many hikers would climb up the mountain to enjoy the splendid panorama. On the weekends, the place would draw even more visitors. The Rolls Royce pulled up at the roadside. After getting out the car, Amber held her parents' hands and asked cheerily, "Dad, mum, you haven't come to Seawater Mountain for a long time already, have you?" "It's been many years." Steve heaved a sigh, glancing down at his overweight body unconsciously, he hesitated, "Amber, you really want me to hike up the mountain?" "Exactly." Amber beamed sweetly. Rosie pinched her husband's arm, "What a daddy you are, your daughter wishes to hike up the mountain, and you are turning her down because of your belly? Seawater Mountain is not steep at all,

just take it as a chance for you to lose weight."



"Grandpa, Jack Hughes and his family were completely out of line, what are we still waiting for? Isn't it better to just leave now? You seem to take it very well. After all that humiliation, you're still in the mood to come hiking, even delaying our return to the Grand Freemasons."

Rena Yales grumbled while she trekked along.

Seawater Mountain was not steep, very suitable for a physical work out. Hiking up this mountain was light exercise and quite easy for her.

However, when her thoughts floated back to the incident at the Hughes, Rena felt infuriated.

Fancy that the Grandmaster of the Grand Freemasons, the Lieutenant of the Grand Freemasons,

coming personally to your home to offer a sincere apology, should it not be a huge honour?

Yet on the contrary, they were actually being driven away by the mere servants of Jack Hughes, and

the servants even intimidated them.

Rena had never felt so humiliated in her life before.

"Oh, Rena, there are things you don't understand."

Carlos Juan Yales smiled calmly as he watched Rena fuming in anger. He charmed, "Your character is so outspoken and upright, you need to change, otherwise you'll suffer in future."

"Whoever lets me suffer, I'll not let that person off!"

Rena, like a fierce, little tiger, punched her fists forcefully in the air.

Carlos shook his head. It was futile trying to persuade her, he and the entire clan of Grand Freemasons

had indulged her since she was young.

Carlos felt disappointed that he did not get to see Jack the day before.

Jack just joined the Grand Freemasons; it was most critical to establish a good relationship right now.

If they were to depart right away and left things as they were, then it did not matter anymore whether

Jack had been roped into the Grand Freemasons.

That was the reason why Carlos decided to postpone their departure, spending a few days longer, to

have one more proper meeting with Jack before returning to the Grand Freemasons.

In order to while away the time they had on their hands, he decided to let Rena choose a nearby scenic

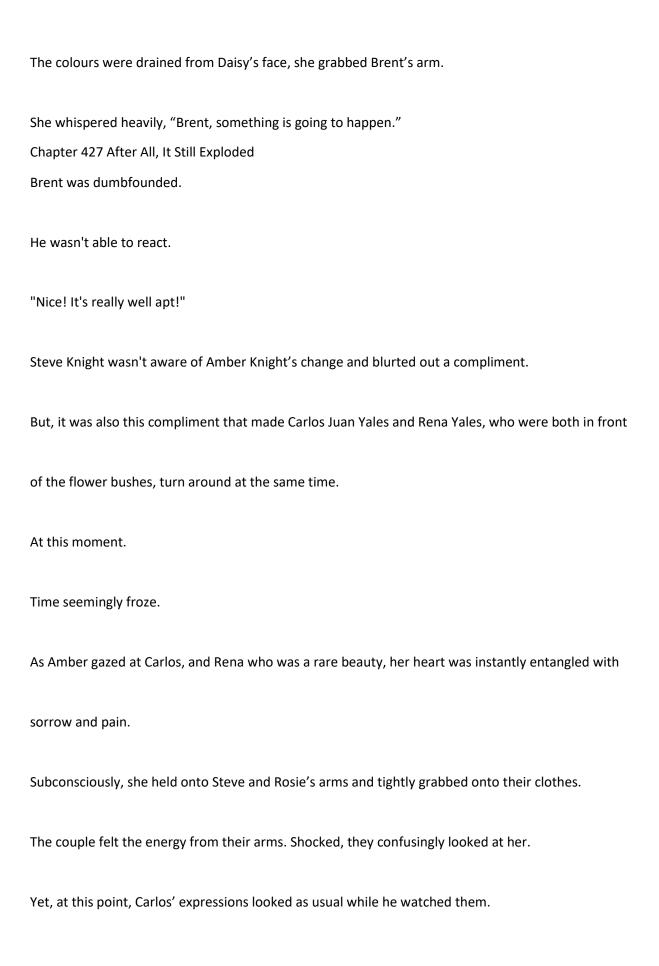
spot, where they could enjoy themselves.

"Grandpa, I heard that many chrysanthemum plants grow in the Seawater Mountain. It's the

chrysanthemum blossom season now, it must be exceptionally beautiful." Rena mentioned out of the



Steve was startled, "Oh, my darling daughter, slow down, you are pregnant with a baby." Instead of slowing down, Amber quickened her pace still further. Shortly after, the party of five arrived at the peak of the mountain. As far as one could see, the mountain was covered with a thick carpet of chrysanthemum blossoms, the flower fragrance lingered in the mountain air. Even though it was still rather early in the morning, there were already many people playing in the flowers, enjoying the scenery and snapping photos. The family of trio let out a loud "wow", overwhelmed by the stunning scenery right before their eyes. But alas, right at this moment. An old voice rang like a shot in the air. "Awaiting the arrival of autumn, hundreds of flower will fade while I am in full bloom." Through the low and quiet recital, one could sense an air of formidable oppression. Upon hearing this ringing old voice. The smile on Amber's face was wiped away immediately.

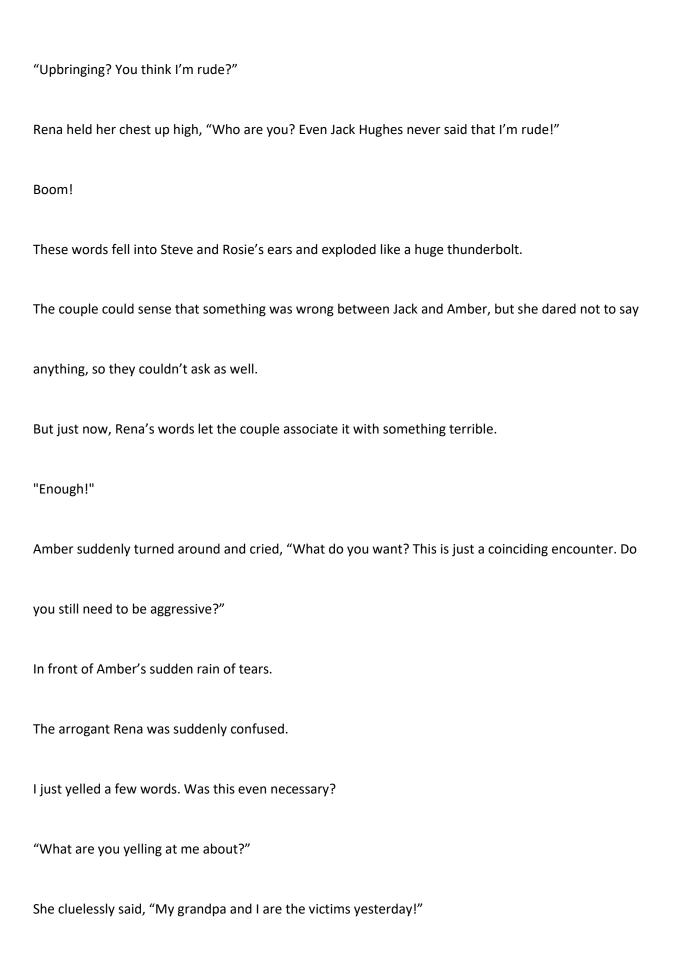


But he felt completely helpless; wasn't this... too coincident? Almost immediately, Rena targeted Daisy Hill, "It's such a small world, isn't it? You failed to hit me yesterday, but I never thought you'd chase me 'til here!" "You..." Daisy sharply looked at her. Brent silently tugged her, stopping her from doing anything. He knew this was getting serious! Of course, he knew the existence of the "Juan" generation in Grand Freemasons. And he also understood what this encounter meant. However, he still stepped forward, held fists, and greeted, "Greetings to Master Yales." After Carlos nodded his head in response, Brent looked at Rena with his eyes full of hatred. "Miss. Yales, please be kind. Nobody wants to have this encounter anyway." Rena immediately raised her willowy eyebrows as her heart burnt a wave of hellfire. She knows that Brent is being cryptic. How can she not understand?

As she recalled what happened yesterday, the hellfire inside her only spread wider.

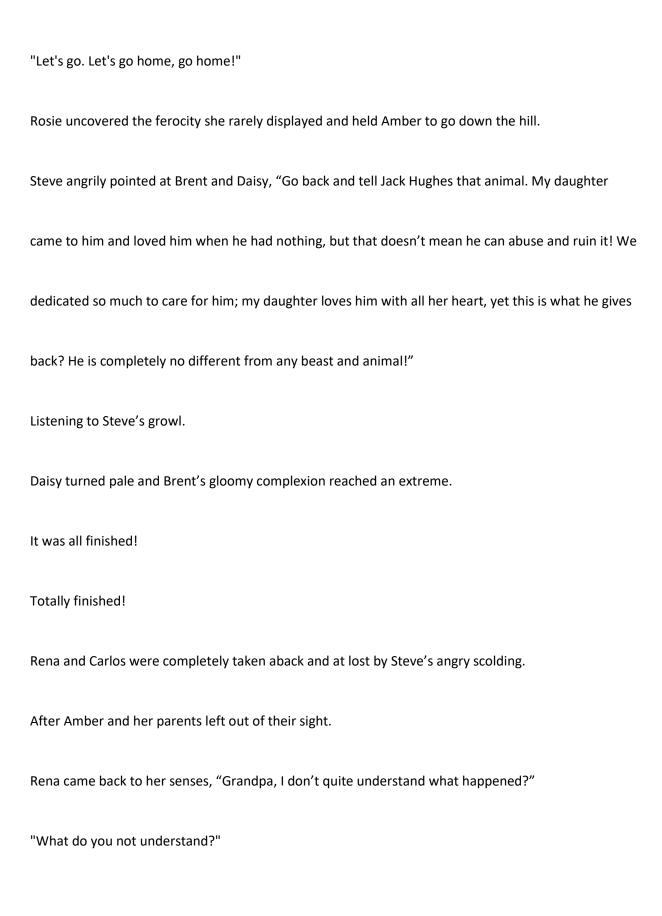


yesterday. When you forcibly drove us away, did you ever think it doesn't have to be like that?"
"Rena!"
Carlos' complexion changed as he quickly yelled.
But Steve's complexion only became gloomier, "Apologize? Young lady, I don't know who you are, but I
believe in my daughter's upbringing. She would never do something so rude and imperious."
"What? It's still not?"
Rena became extremely furious, and raised her finger pointing at Daisy, "She's the one who yelled to
hit me. She's right here. Why don't you ask?"
Daisy's pupil's constricted to the extreme.
Instinctively, both hands clenched into fists.
Facing Rena's aggressiveness, she was suddenly too overwhelmed.
And at this moment, Brent also turned serious.
He leered at Carlos, "Master Yales, is this how you bring up your granddaughter?"
Carlos awkwardly smiles. He was about to speak when







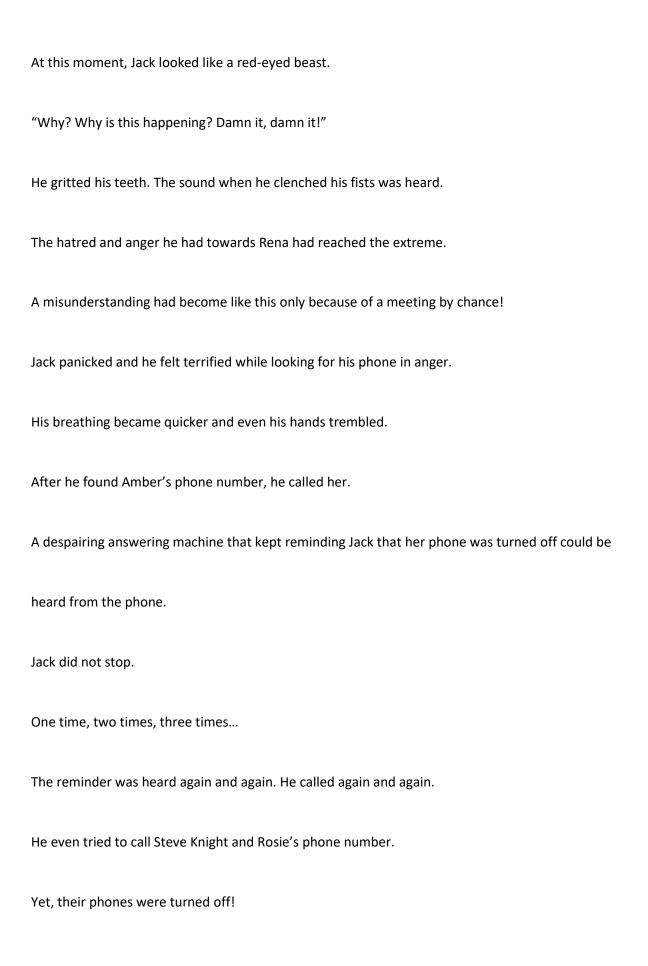


Suddenly, Daisy coldly laughed, "Because of your appearance, Mr. Hughes and Ms. Amber had a misunderstanding. She thought you're his mistress. In her eyes, your clamor and arrogance are all acts of a mistress. So, what do you not understand?" "Don't you know? Because of this matter, young madame had to suffer so much grievance. If it's not for your arrogant appearance that made her cry her eyes out yesterday, you think I'd be willing to talk to you?" Rena's body took another shock, and as if a "bang" blasted in her mind. Carlos' complexion also changed. Before they could even say anything, A massive freezing intent to kill enveloped the grandfather and granddaughter. Brent squinted his eyes, focusing on Carlos and Rena. Finally, he stopped at Rena. "If anything happens to my young master and madame, even if you are the descendant of Grand Freemasons in "Juan" generation, I, Brent, would never let you go that easily!"

Chapter 428 Leaving!

Feeling the cold and tremendous murderous intention.

Even Carlos and Rena had terrifying feelings as if they had fallen into an ice cave.
Looking at Brent and Daisy Hill who were leaving.
They still had not come back to their senses yet.
Daisy's last words lingered at their ears as if they were dignified.
At the same time.
Jack Hughes who was working at DT real estate agency suddenly received a call from Brent.
After listening to Brent's narration.
Jack loosened his right hand.
Bang
The phone fell onto the ground.
He was stunned and his mind became blank.
'How… could it be like that?'
After a few seconds, Jack's eyes got back their focus.
In the blink of an eye, his eyes were bloodshot.



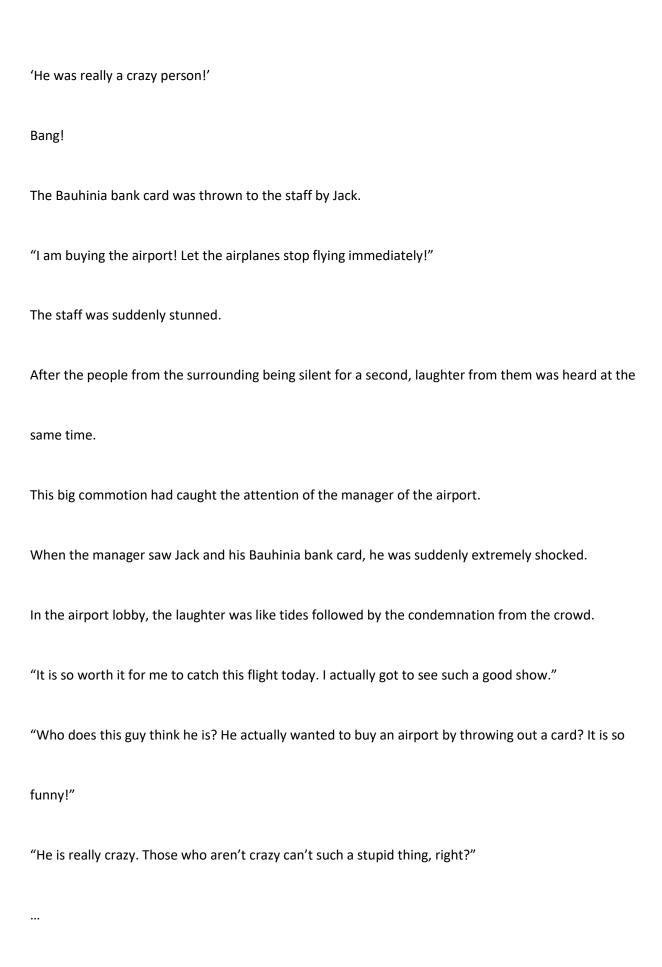


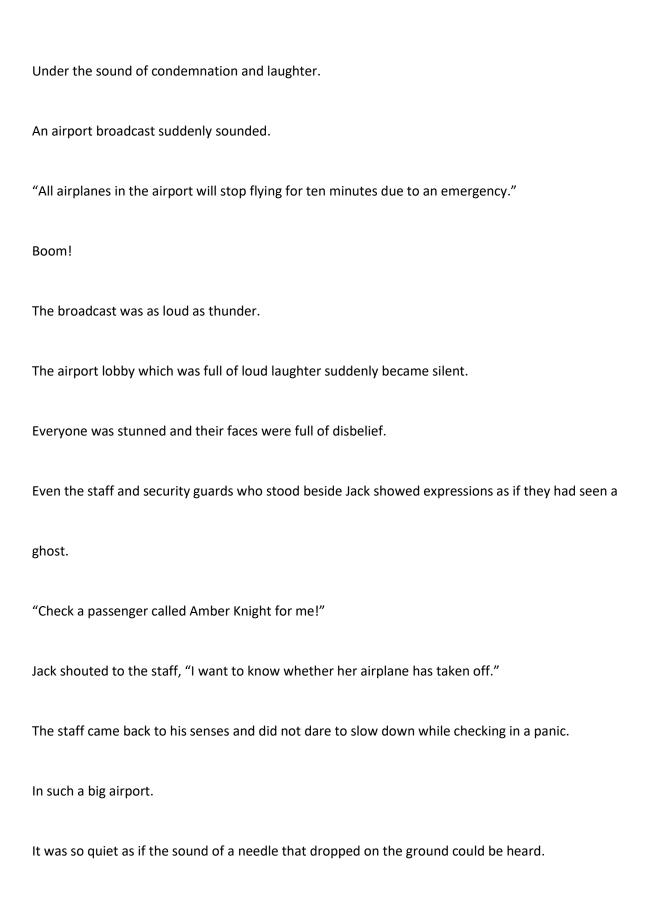
The raging Jack smashed the phone on the car tray in front of him.
The pieces flew around.
Lone Wolf was scared as he shivered. He stepped on the gas pedal instinctively with his right foot.
At the airport in suburb area.
The sound of airplanes taking off and landing was heard.
People were swarming in the airport lobby.
Before Lone Wolf stopped the car, Jack had already opened the car door and jumped out.
He rushed into the airport lobby.
This sudden move had scared the people around him.
Even the airport security guards had gathered around.
Jack rushed to the front desk and glared at the staff ferociously, "I want all the airplanes to stop flying!"
The staff's expression had changed a lot. Looking at Jack's ferocious face, he felt fear in his heart
suddenly.
At this moment.

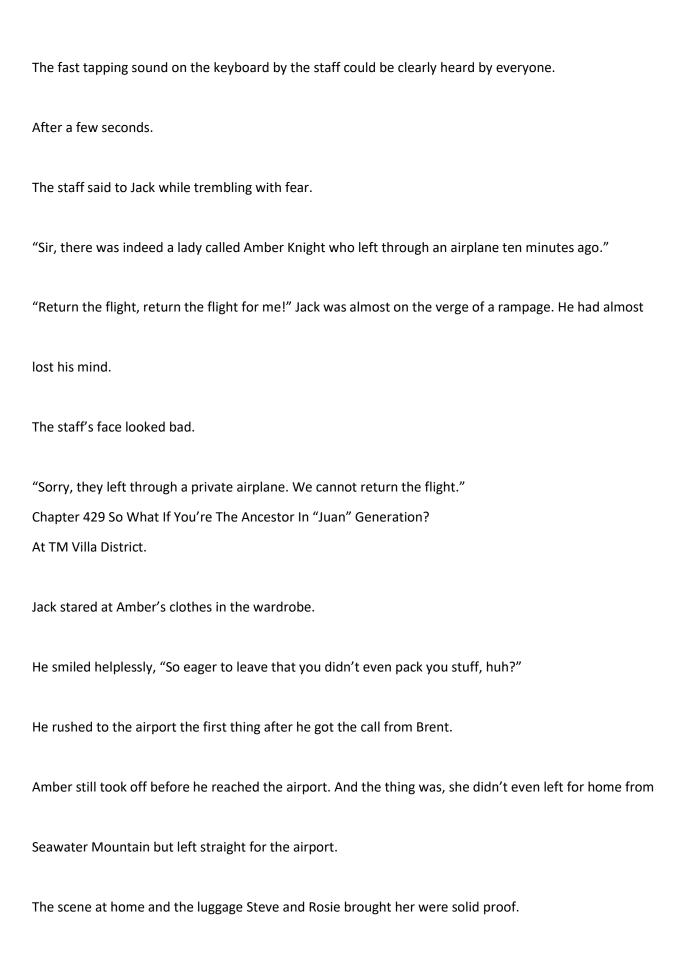
Security guards had also gathered around Jack. "Sir, this is a public place. If you do anything that will harm the public safety, then you are committing a crime!" "Bullshit! I want the airplanes to stop flying. I want every single of them to stop flying immediately!" Jack ignored the security guards. He roared while pointing the staff at the front desk. The roar was as loud as thunder. It had made a lot of people from the surrounding stare and point at him. "Is this guy crazy? He wanted to let every airplane stop flying, who does he think he is?" "He must be a crazy person. Stay away from this kind of person. Don't get injured accidentally." "These security guards are really holding themselves back. Why don't they catch him immediately? He came here and acted crazily. Does he really think that he owns the airport?" "Sir, please calm down. There is no way we would listen to you." The staff felt a little relieved after seeing the security guards around. However, Jack's request had

made him speechless. Even the people from the surrounding thought the person in front was an idiot.

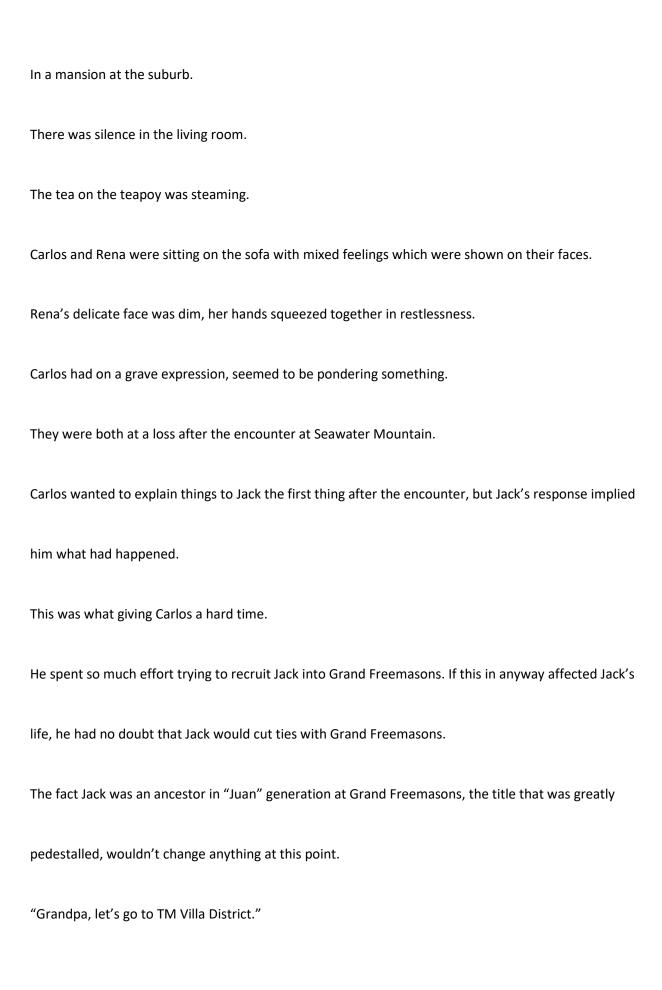








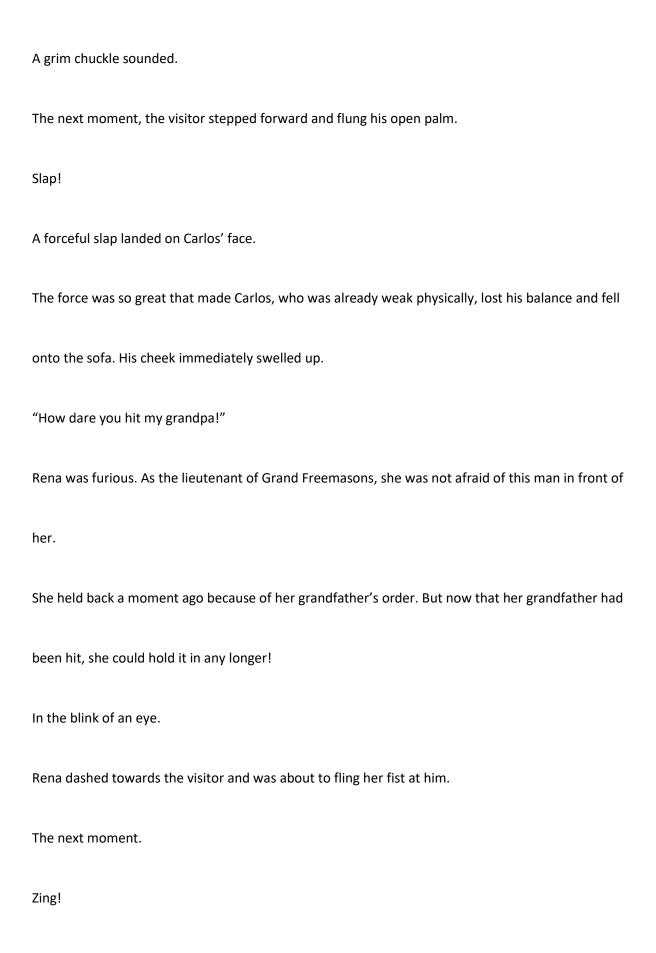




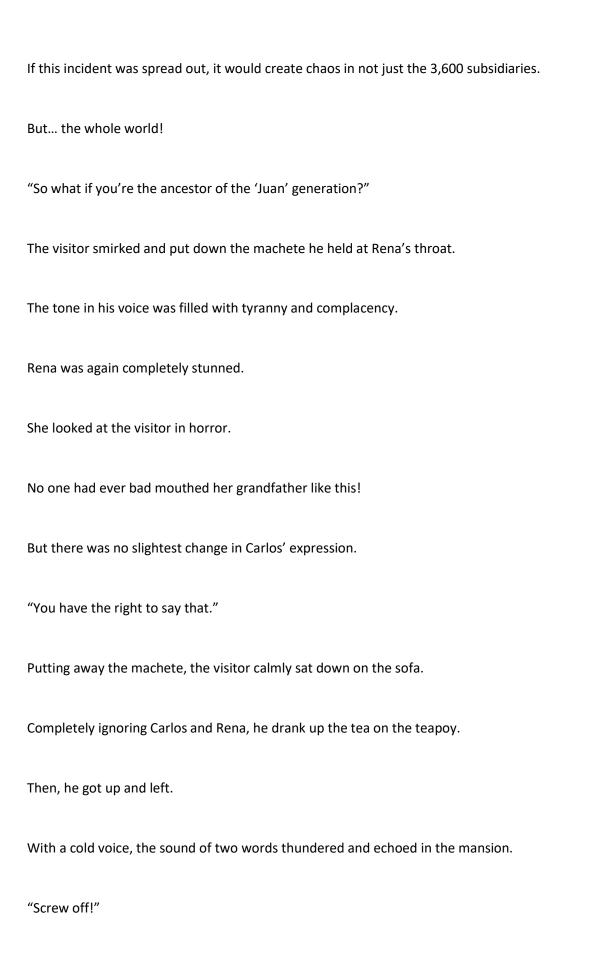
A tiny hint of hope flashed across Rena's eyes. She looked at Carlos with anticipation, "I should go
apologize no matter what since this happens all because of me."
"All right. We have no choice but to do that since we cannot get in contact with Jack at the moment."
Smiling forcefully, Carlos slowly got up with the help of his walking stick.
Knock knock knock
Someone knocked at the door.
Carlos frowned. This was a century-old mansion they were staying in, which was nothing but a legacy.
Only a handful of people knew about this place.
"Is it Jack?"
Rena asked while raising her eyebrows. But she immediately deemed this hypothesis was ridiculous.
Jack should be extremely frantic at this moment.
He had no reason to visit.
"Rena, open the door."
With the knock on the door growing more fierce and aggressive, Carlos said in a deep tone.

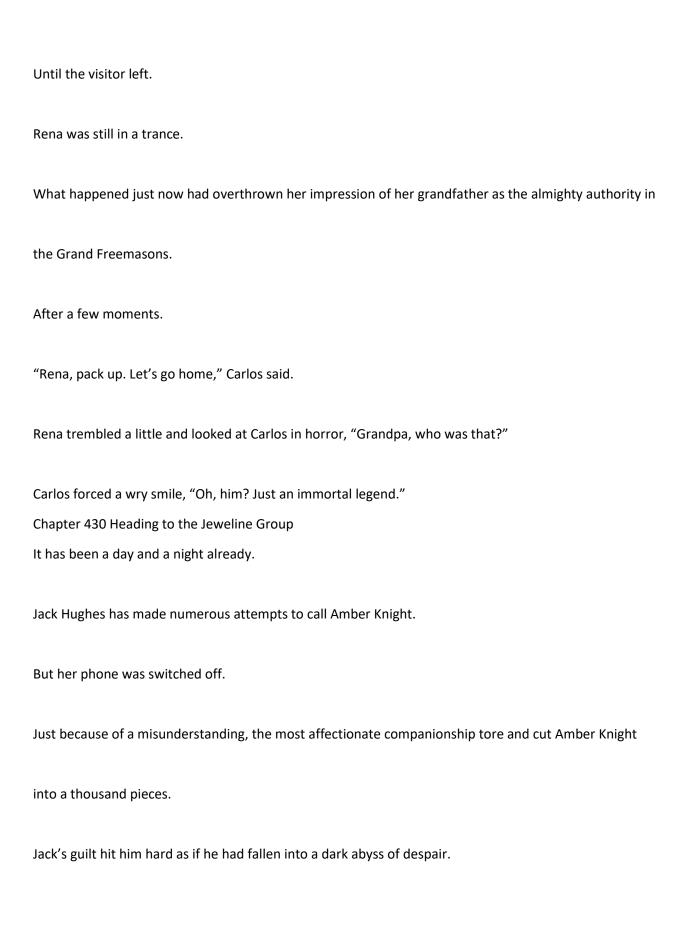
Rena got up and walked up to the door.
Sensing the force of the knocking, she frowned and involuntarily grabbed the miniature vase behind the
door.
Grand Freemasons was a very well-established group, but it was impossible to not have some enemies
after its two-century-long period of operation.
The barbaric knock carried a hint of hostility.
The door was opened.
Rena was dumbstruck when she saw the person at the door.
The visitor straight up ignored Rena.
He entered the room with long strides.
Carlos was taken aback too.
With a grave face, the visitor walked up to Carlos.
"Are you happy now?"
Carlos smiled and shrugged, "It wasn't our intention at all. This is all a pure misunderstanding."
"But this was one hell of a misunderstanding!"

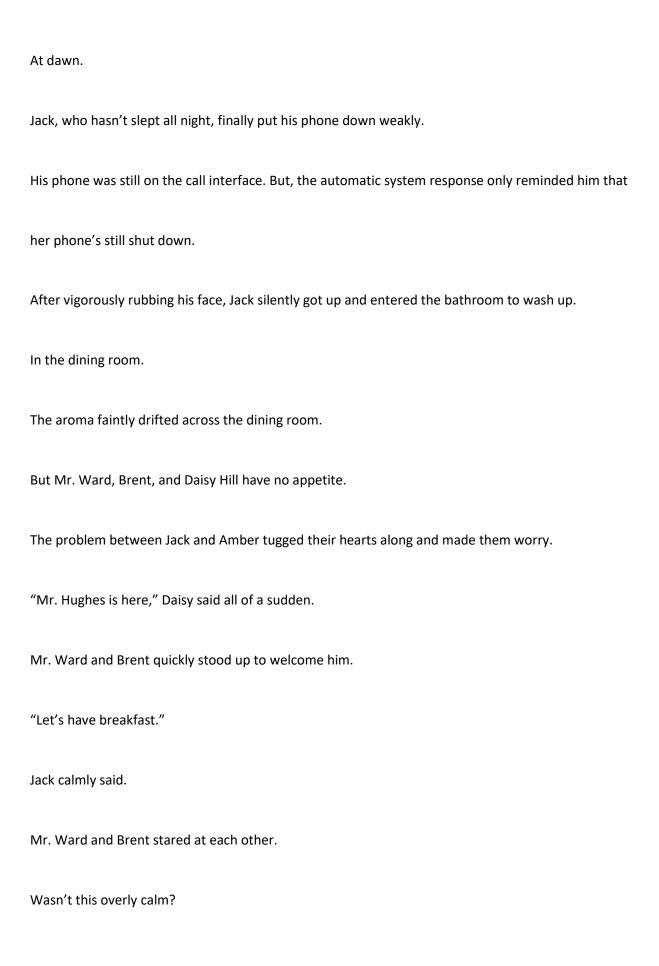




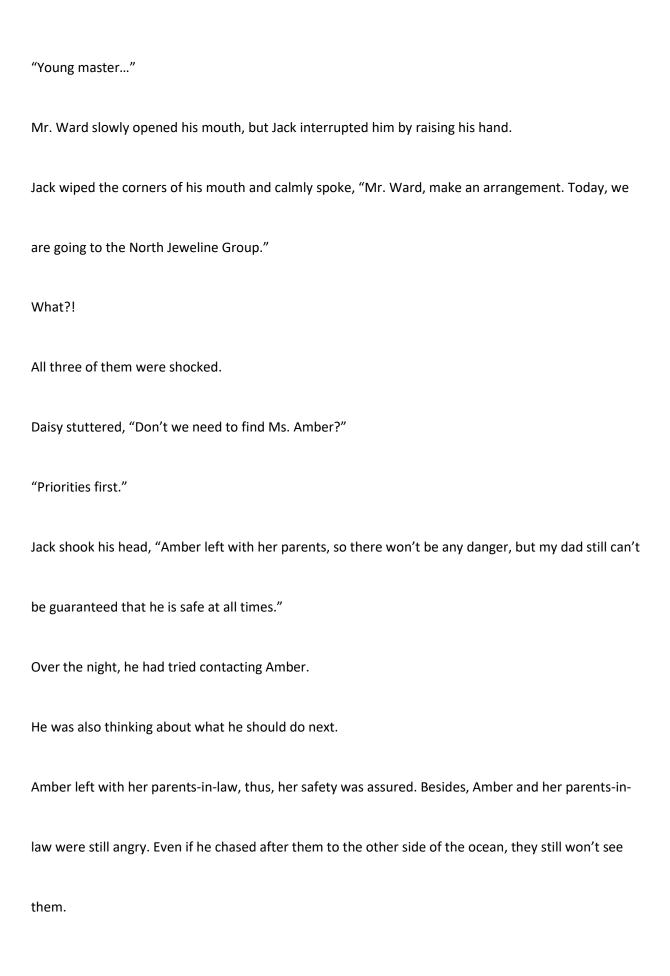
Another flash of light in the air.
The machete that cut into the teapoy was now in the air with its tip at Rena's throat.
In that moment.
Killing auras were shooting through the air in the room.
It was too quick!
Rena was completely stunned and froze on the spot.
Cold sweat rolled down her cheek from her temple.
Her throat was tense. She subconsciously felt like swallowing, but suppressed the desire to do so out
of fear.
Because she afraid with any slight motion at the throat, it would touch the tip of the blade.
"That's enough, won't you say? I'm the ancestor of the 'Juan' generation in Grand Freemasons, and I
let you slap me. She's my granddaughter, why be so serious with a kid?"
Carlos got up wobbly. Even with his cheek swollen, his expression was calm as still water.
The "Juan" generation in Grand Freemasons, the almighty title that all 3,600 subsidiaries pedestalled.







Jack didn't look as gloomy as they expected. Thus, the words of comfort they prepared had no use as
well.
But his calmness left both of their hearts hanging in their throats.
After sitting down.
Brent said, "Young master, Carlos Juan Yales and Rena Yales have already left."
He had said it before in their encounter in Seawater Mountain. If anything happened to Jack and
Amber, he would go and find them.
Last night, he found out their residence through investigation and rushed over through the night.
However, when they arrived, they'd already left.
"Oh." Jack drank his porridge.
Oh?!
Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy were all shocked.
Jack's composed response was simply unusual in their eyes.
It was so unusual that all three of them were astonished.





The Rolls Royce then headed towards the Suburban Airport.

Along the way, Jack never stopped. He had a meeting through a video call to arrange some follow-up work for DT Real Estate Agency to Corbin Koch and Lone Wolf.

There was still a lot of work to be done!

Romance could only be temporarily set aside.

Jack could still remember what his mother said before she left. That was... her last wish.

When they arrived at the airport, the three of them went straight into the VIP passage and boarded the

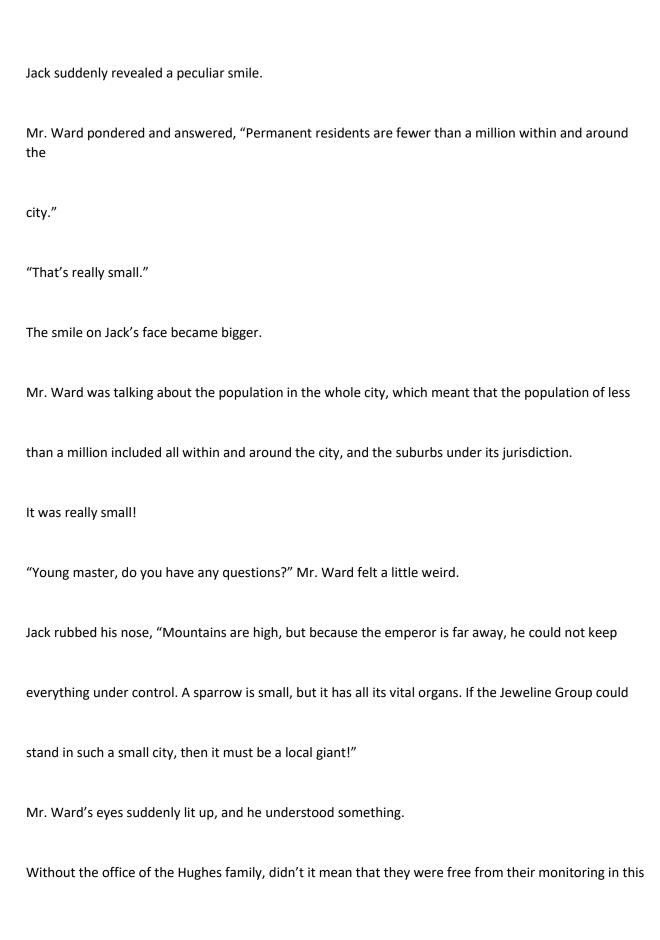
Looking out the window at the sea of clouds, Jack asked in a low voice, "Mr. Ward, is there a Hughes family office in the place where the North Jeweline Group is located?"

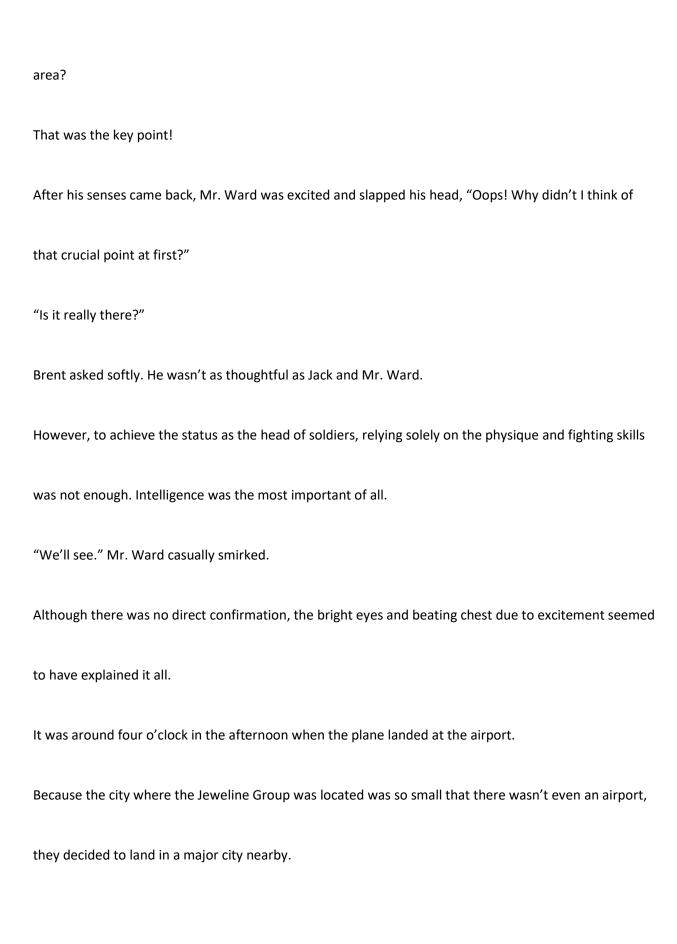
"No."

private jet.

Mr. Ward shook his head, "The area in the North is too large. In addition to the lack of financial resources, the Hughes family office only set up one in the major city. However, the area where the Jeweline Group is located is simply a small town. That's why it's not necessary to set one there yet."

"How small is it?"





After spending half an hour, they were able to rent a Mercedes Benz G-Wagon and headed towards the city where the Jeweline Group was located. The road was filled with yellow sand all the way. There were only endless deserts next to the highway. They saw a few speeding SUVs. But, compared to the wide road, the road appeared extremely cold and deserted. Fortunately, the sun set very late in the North. Although it was already nine o'clock at night when they arrived at the town, the setting sun still hung high up in the sky. "Let's find a place to settle in first." Jack was not in a hurry. Now that he's here, it's so much easier to go to the Jeweline Group. Taking this opportunity, he could learn what the Jeweline Group was like from the general population! The Jeweline Group was a corporation that existed in a remote town with a population of less than a million. However, it was able to get a piece of the pie when the big companies fought in the stock

Then, the Jeweline Group might not be that simple locally!

market.

Finally, the setting sun sank slowly.
Jack returned to the car after finding a hotel to keep their luggage.
Brent, who was driving the car, asked, "Young master, where are we going?"
Jack Hughes hesitated a little and said, "There should be a bar in this town, right?"
"A bar?" Mr. Ward was startled.
Immediately, upon realization, a smile emerged on his old face.
Brent, who was driving the car, also enthusiastically started the car.
Jack smiled and looked out of the car, "There's no better place to gather information in than a bar."