

## **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.

“Are you threatening me?” Rena was extremely angry.

Jack smiled coldly, “You are right, I am threatening you! Are you kneeling down or not?”

Rena was entangled under the watchful eyes of the people.

After all, she was still a girl. She would lose all her pride if she kneeled down to Jack in the public!

Yet, the rules of Grand Freemasons were extremely strict, especially when facing the person at the higher hierarchy.

Furthermore, Jack was holding the token with ‘Juan’ generation and he had the same hierarchy as her grandfather.

If she did not kneel down, it would be considered that she broke the rules of Grand Freemasons.

Rena felt that there was a volcano in her chest as she was extremely furious while clenching her teeth.

‘Damn it!’

‘Was I silly? Why did I come to see him?’

“Are you kneeling down or not?”

Jack’s voice was cold.

Right after he said the words, a rather angry remark appeared from the crowd, “You are a man and you

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!'

'How blind can this gorgeous girl be?'

'Was she taught by the man to be this inferior?'

Feeling the frightening gazes of the crowd.

Rena who kneeled on the ground had an uneasy feeling.

Yet, she did not dare to not kneel down. This was the rule of Grand Freemasons!

She felt a strong feeling of shame in her heart. At the moment, there were tears in Rena's beautiful

eyes. She clenched her teeth hard, "Are you satisfied now?"

"Good girl! I will leave first. Next time, don't come to disturb me again."

Jack smiled gently. He raised his hand and patted Rena's head lightly. Then, he turned and got into the

car.

'Was he leaving?'

'Was he going to leave just like that?'

Rena was stunned. The feelings of shame and anger were getting stronger. Her small body could not

help but tremble.

'This inferior man, how could he do that to me?'

'Was he taming a puppy when he patted on me twice?'

At TM Villa District.

When Jack walked into the house, he did not see Amber Knight.

Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy Hill sat together. They showed a bad look on their faces.

"What's wrong?"

Jack wanted to tell everyone the happy news about Yael Quinn had turned the tide but he couldn't help

but suppress the thought in his mind after looking at the bad look on their faces.

"Young master, you are finally back."

Mr. Ward sighed in relief obviously. He pointed upstairs, "Mrs. Hughes is upstairs."

"I will go up and see her."

Jack smiled. He could clearly feel that Amber had something on her mind these two days.

Obviously, he could understand Mr. Ward's words.

"Mr. Hughes, please wait."

When he was about to turn away, Daisy called him, turned away, and ran to the kitchen hurriedly.

Then, under Jack's surprised gaze, Daisy brought out a durian and put it into Jack's hands.

Jack was suddenly confused, "What is this situation?"

"It will be useful, go ahead."

Daisy sighed meaningfully.

Jack held the durian and walked upstairs.

In the bedroom, a thick curtain was shut firmly and it had blocked the sunset outside.

Amber leaned against the deckchair while holding a phone with her hands. She looked nervous and

tears could be seen in her beautiful eyes.

Knock.

A door knock sounded.

"Dear, I am back."

Amber immediately wiped off the tears at the corners of her eyes. She forced herself to show a smile

and said, "You are entering your own bedroom, why are you knocking on the door?"

Jack pushed the door and walked in. He put the durian that he held on the table.

Then, he smiled while walking towards Amber.

However, as he got closer, the forced smile on Amber's face also disappeared.

"It is this scent again."

Amber's nose sniffed slightly. She turned serious and looked more nervous.

Yet, her right hand quietly held the phone tightly.

"What happened?"

Jack noticed that Amber's expression had changed and he asked in confusion.

The next second.

Amber finally could not bear it anymore.

She raised her hand and passed the phone to Jack.

"Is it this girl?"

The feelings of being wronged could be embraced within her cold voice.

Suddenly, Jack was stunned in place and his eyes looked serious.

The phone was playing a video.

The video was about the incident between Rena and him when Rena came to DT real estate agency to



pick up the car last time.

However, the entire footage had totally different meanings because of the angle of filming.

Furthermore, there was an eye-catching title, 'The boss of DT real estate agency has a lot of mistresses despite the presence of his spouse at home.'

At the moment.

Jack showed an extremely furious look. He suddenly felt the feelings of anger.

He quickly explained, "Amber it's not like what the video mentioned, I..."

Yet, Amber did not give him any chance to explain.

She took back her phone by herself and looked at the video with a sad look.

She murmured softly, "This girl is really pretty. I have to admit that her beauty has made me envious."

'Oh no!'

Jack was suddenly extremely terrified and frightened and his face was a little pale.

Then, Amber sobbed.

There were tears in her beautiful eyes. She raised her head and looked at Jack, "The scent on your body, is it from hers?"

"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

heavy blows.

Until she saw the video on the internet today, she finally could not bear it anymore.

Looking at Amber's crying look.

Jack was completely panicked. He immediately hugged Amber, "Amber, don't be agitated. You have a baby now. I will explain, I will explain to you."

"Why can't I be agitated?"

Amber shouted and got out of Jack's hug.

Her eyes were red and tears could be seen.

Her small body trembled. Her breathing was inconsistent as she was angry. She shouted hoarsely,

"The smell of the perfume on your body and this video, aren't they enough to explain the problem?"

"Jack, I am the one who is your wife!"

"Don't you think it is dirty for you to cheat on me when I am pregnant?"

The words were almost shouted out hoarsely.

Amber was on the verge of an emotional breakdown.

Her husband cheated on her when she was pregnant. It was not only a betrayal for Amber.

'Cheating?!'

Jack was completely stunned.

He felt depression in his heart as if his chest was filled with stones and it was stuck.

Looking at Amber's sad crying look.

Amber's shout just now seemed to linger around his ears.

Slap!

Jack slapped on his face without mercy.

The sudden move had made Amber's eyes blink.

Then, Jack said with a deep voice, "Since the moment I stayed with you, I had said that I would not let you lose for wagering your life to me. I, Jack Hughes, no matter how cruel I am, would never hurt my own wife!"

"You came to my side without hesitation when I had nothing. If I cheated on you after marrying you or when you are pregnant, what kind of man am I?"

"Amber, don't you even have this trust in me?"

“Trust?”

Amber smiled sadly and shook her phone, “I trust you, but I also trust my eyes, my ears, and my nose!”

‘Fuck!’

Jack was completely anxious and he had a feeling of going berserk.

‘Which bastard made up this kind of video and fake news?’

Looking at the crying Amber, Jack had feelings of anxiety and going crazy.

A pregnant woman could not go overjoyed or grief. At this point, Amber’s body would definitely be hurt!

He moved towards Amber again and kneeled down before Amber.

“I really did not cheat on you. But I am wrong if you are crying. Could you stop crying, okay?”

He raised his hands and wanted to wipe off the tears at the corners of Amber’s eyes.

Yet, when his hands just reached close to her.

Slap!

Amber harshly slapped Jack’s hands.

A cold voice was heard suddenly.

“You get out. Starting from tonight, we will sleep in separate rooms.”

Jack was stunned.

“Get out!” Amber shouted loudly.

Seeing Amber getting more agitated.

Jack did not dare to stay. More explanations would only make Amber sadder with her current state.

“I will ask Daisy to accompany you.”

Jack turned away. He suddenly understood why Daisy asked him to hold a durian and come up when

he walked past the durian on the table.

Yet, with this kind of matter, could kneeling on a durian solve the problem?

He felt helpless in his heart.

Jack walked downstairs.

Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy Hill looked at him nervously.

The commotion just now and Amber’s cries were heard by the trio clearly.

“Young master.”

Mr. Ward got up.

Jack shook his head and said to Daisy, "Daisy, please go up and help me to comfort Amber. Her body would be hurt if she cries like this."

Daisy nodded and quickly went upstairs.

In the living room, Mr. Ward and Brent looked at each other.

The conflict between the couples had made them disconcerted.

Jack was depressed as he sat on the sofa. He was irritated as he scratched his hair hard.

He was heartbroken when he thought of Amber's sad and desperate look.

All this happened because of his meeting with Rena Yales.

Slap!

Jack slapped himself in guilt.

Mr. Ward and Brent were shocked.

Mr. Ward quickly advised him, "Young master, this kind of matter could be solved if you explain properly to Mrs. Hughes."

"Yeah, Mrs. Hughes is educated and reasonable. She is not an unreasonable person."

Brent chimed in. Then, he said, "However, I heard that pregnant women's mood swings can be very

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.



However, he was annoyed by Rena's harassment and he had 'humiliated' her in public when he got off work.

Now, was it possible to ask for Rena's help to confront and explain?

With Rena's personality, Jack felt that it would be more likely to add fuel to the fire and make it worse.

"Young master?"

Mr. Ward saw Jack being silent. Suddenly, he had a bad feeling in his heart.

'Could it be that young master had really done something wrong to Mrs. Hughes?'

They had watched the video on the Internet before Jack went home.

Although it wasn't spread widely, the view count of the video was quite a lot because of Jack's identity and Rena's extraordinary pretty look.

Mr. Ward asked himself in his heart, there should have only a few people who could reject Rena in the video.

Seeing Jack's look at the moment, Mr. Ward would still feel upset in his heart even though he had clearly known Jack's disposition.

"I did not!"

Jack guessed Mr. Ward's mind. He clenched his teeth and explained, "It is because when I got off work just now, I had dealt with Rema. She was extremely furious. Now, I am not sure whether she would help us if I called her to be here."

"How did you deal with her?"

Jack rubbed his nose, "I used the token with 'Juan' generation and made her kneeled down in the public to call me Ancestor."

Mr. Ward was suddenly stunned and then he gave a long sigh.

Brent beside him also showed a helpless look on his face and murmured, "Young master, you have really made yourself together into this trouble."

Jack gave a stern look to Brent and he was speechless.

Who the hell knew that karma came so fast?

At the moment.

The phone suddenly rang.

Jack picked up the phone and look.

It was a call... from Mr. Knight!

Chapter 423 Coming, All are Coming!

Mr. Ward and Brent also saw the message on the mobile phone.

The two men paled.

The father-in-law rushed to call at this time, did he already know about it and came to punish him?

“Hey, Dad.”

Jack Hughes picked up the phone and forced a smile.

“Jack, why can’t I get through to Amber Knight’s phone?”

On the phone, Steve Knight had some doubts, “I called her several times, but her phone was powered off.”

“I think it was turned off when the battery went dead... What can I do for you, Dad? I’ll pass it on to her later.”

Jack’s heart was slightly certain that Amber had not told her mum and dad about what had happened.

But the guilt towards Amber grew stronger and stronger in his heart.

This silly girl, always bore it all by herself!

“Haha ... that's fine, first of all, congratulations on your big harvest today.” Steve smiled and said.

Jack said, "Also thanks to Dad's great help."

"I am just making a slight effort then, that boy Yael Quinn is very capable and with the help of Grand Freemasons, I said it is helping, I will rather say it is to take advantage of son-in-law to make money."

Steve smiled and replied with his suddenly complaining tone, "But you and Amber keep this secret well too, so why don't you inform us immediately the good news that she's pregnant? Your mother and I will punish both of you tomorrow!"

They were coming over tomorrow?

Jack's gaze froze.

Now the misunderstanding between Jack and Amber had not been solved.

If Steve and his wife flew over tomorrow, wouldn't that ... be a big deal?

But before Jack could reply, Steve said on the phone, "That's all for now, your mother and I will come over tomorrow, you and Amber don't have to pick us up, we'll go to your house ourselves, now back to TM Villa District, right? I heard Amber mention it last time."

Snap!

The phone hung up.

Jack's mood was bad.

He put his phone down and leaned back on the sofa, rubbing his face in annoyance.

Mr. Ward and Brent had also heard his conversation just now.

“Young Master, it's not good for Steve and his wife to come over now.” Mr. Ward reminded him in a deep voice.

It was just a misunderstanding.

It was a matter between Jack and Amber.

If they took time to unravel it, Jack and Amber could reconcile.

But if Steve and his wife knew about it, it would become a problem between the two families.

It would really make a big trouble after this.

Once it broke up, it would affect the relationship between Jack and Amber later.

After all, it was impossible for anyone to remain calm once they found her husband was messing around with other girls.

“But the decision has been made and there's nothing I can do about it.”

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."

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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

day?”

“Grandpa, I ...” Rena instantly blushed and became speechless.

Carlos Juan laughed, “Alright, for the first time our Yales family’s beautiful fairy starts to like a man now,

it’s written all over your face, Grandpa can see that.”

In the Grand Freemasons, because of him, Rena could be considered the beloved daughter of

everyone in the Grand Freemasons and she was doted by all.

Together with a strong personality, she always looked arrogant. .

There were always some admirers of Rena among the young generations.

But Carlos was clear that Rena had always not to bother this.

Rena also never bothered to care about the men from those rich families.

This Jack was the only one who made Rena look like a totally new person.

Seeing Rena's face getting flushed.

Carlos stroked his white beard and laughed, “Rena, fate is like this, when it arrives, you will get it, when

it doesn't arrive, you can just wait, not a second earlier or later, it just comes at the right time.”



“Grandpa...”

Rena’s eyes twinkled as she looked at her grandfather with some unwillingness.

Carlos patted her head caringly, “Well, it’s done, Jack has joined the Grand Freemasons, so tomorrow we should also go back and report to Mafia Boss.”

“Leaving so soon?” Rena was a little startled, her anger disappeared, and she was inexplicably a little disappointed.

Carlos smiled faintly, “Before we leave, we should pay a visit to Jack, let’s prepare some generous gifts, look for nice restaurant to treat him a meal, this is to say farewell to him and to apologize for the disturbance we have caused him.”

“Okay grandpa.” Rena’s eyes twinkled with spirit as she smiled and nodded.

Carlos shook his head helplessly, “You...”

...

The next day.

Jack, who had not slept all night, was still anxious about what was happening.

Even at DT real estate agency, he was laden with anxiety and cannot concentrate on his work.

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.

Jack found Brent and two of them waited together outside the airport.

“Young master, they've arrived!” Brent suddenly said.

Jack hurriedly looked towards the direction and saw Steve and his wife walking out from the inside of the airport.

He was about to go ahead and to meet them.

However, Mr. Ward's phone call came through.

“Young master, the house is going to be a mess tonight!”

Mr. Ward's words caused Jack to be a little startled, and Jack hurriedly asked, “What do you mean?”

“Carlos has brought Rena to our home.” Mr. Ward said in a deep voice.

Jack's body trembled, and at that moment, as if there was a boom sound in his head and he blurted out, “Damn!”

Chapter 424 Mr. Ward Lashed Out

It felt like the heavens were raining fire down to the earth. Was this doomsday?

Jack felt that his whole body was melting, and his brain was buzzing.

Was this coincidence?

Or was this done purposefully?

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 come 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?

She had a headstrong personality, and as a Lieutenant of the Grand Freemasons, she couldn't endure being bullied by others.

Immediately, Rena took a step forward and stared at Daisy with sharp eyes.

In an instant, an imminent fight was about to break out.

Even though nobody was speaking, but throughout the whole villa, there was a suffocating atmosphere foretelling an unavoidable clash.

All of a sudden, Mr. Ward suddenly gnashed his teeth and exuded an impressive aura. He was glaring at Rena with animosity

“Carlos Juan, do you really think I won't dare to lay my hand on one of the founders of the Grand Freemasons?”

Carlos Juan had an expressionless face, but within his eyes there seemed to be something brewing.

Then, Carlos Juan revealed a faint smile as he said, “Then, I'll leave now with my granddaughter.”

After saying that, he held his fists up towards Mr. Ward, “Rena, we are leaving now!”

Rena was completely shocked.

Her anger which was being built up and almost exploding had seemed to be denied an outlet to vent them.

Her pretty face had an astonished look as she stared in disbelief at Carlos Juan.

Since when did her grandfather become so mild-mannered and weak?

Not only was he angry while his dignity was tarnished, he was even prepared to leave without doing anything?

“Don’t ask! We are leaving now!”

Carlos Juan said in a low voice to Rena, then he turned to face Mr. Ward, “Then we will pay a visit on another day.”

“Go now!”

Mr. Ward’s aura was suffocating as he roared.

Daisy secretly let out a sigh of relief as she shut the window and turned towards Amber, “Young lady, they have left.”

However, Amber had been sobbing non-stop and uncontrollably.

In this situation, Daisy was very helpless. She could only bit her lips nervously to the point that her lips

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?"

Jack's heart immediately sank.

The situation was severe!

Chapter 425 Deep Feelings

Mr. Ward hurried back and saw Amber crying without any sign of stopping, and he immediately felt a deep sense of regret.

In his eyes, Jack and Amber certainly had some disparity between their positions in society.

In terms of their background and reputation, the Hughes and Knight family were indeed not of the same world.

However, Mr. Ward was very aware that Jack and Amber's marriage was not an indication that Amber was marrying into an affluent family. In contrast, Jack was the lucky one here.

All the while, Amber's assistance and support towards Jack was selfless and endless.

Now, it was regretful that such a thing had happened.

"Mr. Ward, is anything wrong?"

Amber raised her hand to wipe off her tears as she asked with a sobbing tone.

Mr. Ward came back to his senses, "Young lady, your parents have arrived."

"Dad and mum?"

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 go 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.



Steve replied helplessly, "We wanted to inform you last night, but we couldn't get through to your phone, so we told Jack about this."

Last night?

A slight flicker flashed by in Amber's eyes. Last night was probably the single most unforgettable day in her life.

She cast a glance at Jack and smiled, "It must be because I have fallen asleep last night, and this moron didn't even wake me up. He must have forgotten to tell me."

Jack was stunned, and there was a nervousness in his eyes.

As he watched Amber's forced expression, at the moment, he felt countless sharp blades piercing his heart, threatening to tear his heart apart.

A massive sense of regret even made Jack feel dizzy.

He knew how difficult and painful Amber must be experiencing at the moment. It must have hurt like hell for her to speak those words.

On the other hand, Brent let out a visible sigh of relief.

Daisy was watching Amber with concern in her eyes.

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."

Rosie smiled to herself, replying to the message.

“She and Jack are now married. If she doesn’t want to share, we shouldn’t probe too much.”

“She continues keeping to herself, what if she suffers a breakdown?”

“If we meddle too much, it may get too exhausting for the young couple.”

Rosie sent off her last reply and put down her mobile phone, ignoring her husband’s concerns for the moment.

She was well-aware that Steve absolutely adored his daughter. Nevertheless, it was clear to her, this was not the time to interfere.

Frictions, clashes, and sad feelings in a marriage were unavoidable.

What could originally be solved between a couple, might eventually get too complicated and out of hand for the couple, if another family came into the mix.

In the end, Amber still did not confide in Rosie.

Fatigued from crying her heart’s out, Amber dozed off in her mother’s embrace.

The whole night passed without a single word exchanged.

The next day, early in the morning, Jack came through the door.

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."



“Okay, okay, okay.”

Steve drew in a breath of cool air, grimaced and agreed to the challenge.

Brent and Ms. Daisy Hill tagged behind the trio, watching the family treading merrily towards the mountain.

Brent shook his head in helplessness, “It is so hard to watch Mrs. Hughes suffer like that.”

“I really don’t know how her thin and frail body can withstand this.” Daisy concurred achingly.

A misunderstanding.

Everyone was aware that it was a misunderstanding.

However, Amber could not see clearly beyond her circumstances, thus, what she had to endure was way more than anyone could imagine.

Despite all that, she still managed to put up a brave front for her parents, pretending as if nothing had happened. This was especially distressing for both Brent and Daisy.

Just as the five of them were heading for the top of the mountain.

In the middle of the way.

“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

blue.

“Chrysanthemums?”

Carlos smacked his lips, gasped, “That’s right, this is the season, the timing is just right.”

Grandfather and granddaughter quickened their footsteps towards the mountain.

In the mountain.

Amber appeared to be rather cheerful, her face glowing with smiles all the while.

Steve and Rosie were delighted. However, they threw each other glances from time to time, sharing

their secret mutual understanding of the other person’s inner worries.

Their daughter was pretending to be happy; the couple was also hiding their gloominess.

No one was willing to expose this compassionate, white lie.

Brent and Daisy, following closely behind, observed the dynamics between the parents and daughter,

their anguish was indescribable.

“Dad, mum, we’re almost at the peak. The mountain has chrysanthemums blossoming everywhere

right now, it must be gorgeous.”

Amber pulled her parents along, as she hastened her pace in excitement.

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.

The colours were drained from Daisy's face, she grabbed Brent's arm.

She whispered heavily, "Brent, something is going to happen."

Chapter 427 After All, It Still Exploded

Brent was dumbfounded.

He wasn't able to react.

"Nice! It's really well apt!"

Steve Knight wasn't aware of Amber Knight's change and blurted out a compliment.

But, it was also this compliment that made Carlos Juan Yales and Rena Yales, who were both in front

of the flower bushes, turn around at the same time.

At this moment.

Time seemingly froze.

As Amber gazed at Carlos, and Rena who was a rare beauty, her heart was instantly entangled with

sorrow and pain.

Subconsciously, she held onto Steve and Rosie's arms and tightly grabbed onto their clothes.

The couple felt the energy from their arms. Shocked, they confusingly looked at her.

Yet, at this point, Carlos' expressions looked as usual while he watched them.

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.

"You know each other?"

Steve surprisingly asked.

His words just dropped.

But Amber lightly pulled his arm and said, "Dad, let's go home. I suddenly don't want to enjoy the flowers anymore."

"Stop right there!"

Rena suddenly yelled.

This came as a shock to Amber, yet her eyes burnt of anger.

She desperately wanted to hide it, but what was the point now?

"It doesn't have to be like this, does it, young lady?"

Steve's face looked serious. He had totally no reason to be afraid of a young lady he just stumbled upon.

Moreover, she was yelling at his daughter!

"What do you mean it doesn't have to be like this?"

Rena stepped forward aggressively, "My grandfather and I came and brought gifts to apologize



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...

“Upbringing? You think I’m rude?”

Rena held her chest up high, “Who are you? Even Jack Hughes never said that I’m rude!”

Boom!

These words fell into Steve and Rosie’s ears and exploded like a huge thunderbolt.

The couple could sense that something was wrong between Jack and Amber, but she dared not to say anything, so they couldn’t ask as well.

But just now, Rena’s words let the couple associate it with something terrible.

"Enough!"

Amber suddenly turned around and cried, “What do you want? This is just a coinciding encounter. Do you still need to be aggressive?”

In front of Amber’s sudden rain of tears.

The arrogant Rena was suddenly confused.

I just yelled a few words. Was this even necessary?

“What are you yelling at me about?”

She cluelessly said, “My grandpa and I are the victims yesterday!”

"Victims?"

The teary-eyed Amber asked with trembling lips, "Who's really the victim here? Is the perpetrator going to turn things upside down now?"

"I..." Rena was stumped, "When did I ever hurt you?"

"Enough!"

Steve was so enraged. He raised his hand, pointed at Rena, and finally snapped, "My own daughter,

Steve Knight's daughter, has never been wronged like this before. You, young lady, why don't you learn the good while you're young? You do have a charming face, but your heart is too vicious!"

Rena became more stunned.

Brent and Daisy had long been stumped.

Who could have known? Yesterday's accident didn't explode, but in today's sightseeing, it

unexpectedly blew up!

Listening at his reprimand, Carlos furrowed his brows.

He stepped forward, stood beside Rena, and spoke with a cold voice, "My granddaughter has never

been humiliated like this before. All she's said is the truth. You're already a grown man; what are you yelling about?"

"The truth?"

Steve laughed through his anger, and clenched his teeth, "As expected, the apple doesn't fall from the tree. Birds of a feather indeed do flock together."

The truth Carlos spoke of sounds just like he was about to confirm the guess in his mind!

Nonsense!

Absolutely nonsense!

At this moment, Rosie's face was ashen, and instinctively, she hugged Amber.

As a woman, this was the most intolerable act!

This was every wife's bottom line!

"Dad, please, let's go. Let's go!"

Amber was completely out of control. In front of Rena's rumpus, she was falling apart.

All the calm and forced smile were just a layer of disguise. When this layer of disguise was slashed off,

all that left was overwhelming sorrow.

"Let's go. Let's go home, go home!"

Rosie uncovered the ferocity she rarely displayed and held Amber to go down the hill.

Steve angrily pointed at Brent and Daisy, "Go back and tell Jack Hughes that animal. My daughter came to him and loved him when he had nothing, but that doesn't mean he can abuse and ruin it! We dedicated so much to care for him; my daughter loves him with all her heart, yet this is what he gives back? He is completely no different from any beast and animal!"

Listening to Steve's growl.

Daisy turned pale and Brent's gloomy complexion reached an extreme.

It was all finished!

Totally finished!

Rena and Carlos were completely taken aback and at lost by Steve's angry scolding.

After Amber and her parents left out of their sight.

Rena came back to her senses, "Grandpa, I don't quite understand what happened?"

"What do you not understand?"

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.

At this moment, Jack looked like a red-eyed beast.

“Why? Why is this happening? Damn it, damn it!”

He gritted his teeth. The sound when he clenched his fists was heard.

The hatred and anger he had towards Rena had reached the extreme.

A misunderstanding had become like this only because of a meeting by chance!

Jack panicked and he felt terrified while looking for his phone in anger.

His breathing became quicker and even his hands trembled.

After he found Amber’s phone number, he called her.

A despairing answering machine that kept reminding Jack that her phone was turned off could be

heard from the phone.

Jack did not stop.

One time, two times, three times...

The reminder was heard again and again. He called again and again.

He even tried to call Steve Knight and Rosie’s phone number.

Yet, their phones were turned off!



The strong feelings of being at panic and loss were like a flood that was engulfing Jack.

It had made Jack feel terrified. He felt like a person who was drowning with a strong feeling of suffocation.

He was clear that if this misunderstanding was not explained as soon as possible.

Then, he... would lose...

Even if Amber never gave him a chance to explain, he could not wait anymore!

“Lone Wolf, prepare a car to the airport!”

Jack shouted and said loudly.

Just now Brent said that he and Daisy had gone to Seawater Mountain and they did not see Amber and her parents.

The words that Rosie said had clearly explained where they were going.

Jack knew that Amber and her parents would definitely go back to the villa to pack up their things.

However, it was already too late to rush back to the villa.

He had also thought of asking Mr. Ward to stop them. Yet, he suppressed the urge.

The only one who could let Amber stay was himself!

On the way.

The car was driven fast and loudly and it almost reached its maximum speed.

Lone Wolf looked serious and he was frightened.

He glanced at Jack from time to time.

At that moment, Jack gave off a tremendous feeling of fear.

Jack stared at the front with his red eyes. He kept asking Lone Wolf to hurry, "Faster, faster, faster!"

The roar he made to hurry up the journey did not have his usual calmness completely.

At this moment, a phone rang.

Jack immediately answered the phone without looking at it.

"Jack..."

Carlos Juan's voice was heard on the phone.

"Fuck you! Why do you still have face to call me? If my wife left me, I would even risk my life to pursue

you Grand Freemasons! What kind of bullshit is this 'Juan' generation? Just get the fuck out!"

Bang!

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.

“I want to find my wife. I want every airplane to stop flying immediately!”

Jack was acting abnormally as if he was possessed. He held his fists tightly and hit on the front desk hard.

“Catch him!”

The security guards made a prompt decision and acted immediately.

At this moment.

“Stop! Who dares to touch him?!”

Lone Wolf roared fiercely while running into the airport hurriedly.

The security guards stopped at the same time.

Jack ignored them. He gritted his teeth while glaring fiercely at the staff. He pointed the crowd at his back, “Is it true that I could let every airplane stop flying if I own the airport like what they had said?”

The staff laughed scornfully.

‘How was it possible to let the airplanes stop flying?’

‘How was it possible that you owned the airport?’

'He was really a crazy person!'

Bang!

The Bauhinia bank card was thrown to the staff by Jack.

"I am buying the airport! Let the airplanes stop flying immediately!"

The staff was suddenly stunned.

After the people from the surrounding being silent for a second, laughter from them was heard at the same time.

This big commotion had caught the attention of the manager of the airport.

When the manager saw Jack and his Bauhinia bank card, he was suddenly extremely shocked.

In the airport lobby, the laughter was like tides followed by the condemnation from the crowd.

"It is so worth it for me to catch this flight today. I actually got to see such a good show."

"Who does this guy think he is? He actually wanted to buy an airport by throwing out a card? It is so funny!"

"He is really crazy. Those who aren't crazy can't such a stupid thing, right?"

...

Under the sound of condemnation and laughter.

An airport broadcast suddenly sounded.

“All airplanes in the airport will stop flying for ten minutes due to an emergency.”

Boom!

The broadcast was as loud as thunder.

The airport lobby which was full of loud laughter suddenly became silent.

Everyone was stunned and their faces were full of disbelief.

Even the staff and security guards who stood beside Jack showed expressions as if they had seen a

ghost.

“Check a passenger called Amber Knight for me!”

Jack shouted to the staff, “I want to know whether her airplane has taken off.”

The staff came back to his senses and did not dare to slow down while checking in a panic.

In such a big airport.

It was so quiet as if the sound of a needle that dropped on the ground could be heard.

The fast tapping sound on the keyboard by the staff could be clearly heard by everyone.

After a few seconds.

The staff said to Jack while trembling with fear.

“Sir, there was indeed a lady called Amber Knight who left through an airplane ten minutes ago.”

“Return the flight, return the flight for me!” Jack was almost on the verge of a rampage. He had almost

lost his mind.

The staff’s face looked bad.

“Sorry, they left through a private airplane. We cannot return the flight.”

Chapter 429 So What If You’re The Ancestor In “Juan” Generation?

At TM Villa District.

Jack stared at Amber’s clothes in the wardrobe.

He smiled helplessly, “So eager to leave that you didn’t even pack you stuff, huh?”

He rushed to the airport the first thing after he got the call from Brent.

Amber still took off before he reached the airport. And the thing was, she didn’t even left for home from

Seawater Mountain but left straight for the airport.

The scene at home and the luggage Steve and Rosie brought her were solid proof.



Knock knock.

Someone knocked on the door.

“Young master...”

Mr. Ward’s voice was heard from outside the door.

Jack rubbed his face and said with a low spirit, “Mr. Ward, can you leave me alone for now?”

“Okay.”

Mr. Ward left.

In a daze, Jack looked at his wedding photo with Amber on the bedside cabinet with teary eyes.

He didn’t expect things would turn out like this just because of a misunderstanding.

Rena’s appearance was the cause of all this.

Jack felt like giving himself a slap in the face when he thought about how he hesitated and didn’t take

the chance to explain to Amber.

Maybe... this wouldn’t have happened had he been firm enough in handling the situation.

“Amber...” Jack was dispirited. Amber’s leaving left a hole in his heart that he felt so empty.

In a mansion at the suburb.

There was silence in the living room.

The tea on the teapoy was steaming.

Carlos and Rena were sitting on the sofa with mixed feelings which were shown on their faces.

Rena's delicate face was dim, her hands squeezed together in restlessness.

Carlos had on a grave expression, seemed to be pondering something.

They were both at a loss after the encounter at Seawater Mountain.

Carlos wanted to explain things to Jack the first thing after the encounter, but Jack's response implied

him what had happened.

This was what giving Carlos a hard time.

He spent so much effort trying to recruit Jack into Grand Freemasons. If this in anyway affected Jack's

life, he had no doubt that Jack would cut ties with Grand Freemasons.

The fact Jack was an ancestor in "Juan" generation at Grand Freemasons, the title that was greatly

pedestalled, wouldn't change anything at this point.

"Grandpa, let's go to TM Villa District."

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!”

Boiling rage was oozing off the visitor's raspy voice.

"Sir, we've already planned to visit TM Villa District and apologize in person," Rena said hurriedly.

"Huh!"

Twitching the corner of his mouth, the visitor gave off a wry chuckle, "You're even shameless enough to want to apologize in person?"

Zing!

A burst of light flashed across the air.

With a "Bam", a machete cut into the teapoy. The blade was vibrating, giving off a buzzing sound.

"How dare you!"

Rena was shocked and was about to go up against him.

Carlos face went dim, "Hold it, Rena!"

Calling off Rena, Carlos gave the visitor a long look with a calm expression, "You want to kill me because of this? At the face of Grand Freemasons' 3,600 subsidiaries?"

"Stop playing dumb. You know I've never been afraid of Grand Freemasons' 3,600 subsidiaries!"

A grim chuckle sounded.

The next moment, the visitor stepped forward and flung his open palm.

Slap!

A forceful slap landed on Carlos' face.

The force was so great that made Carlos, who was already weak physically, lost his balance and fell onto the sofa. His cheek immediately swelled up.

“How dare you hit my grandpa!”

Rena was furious. As the lieutenant of Grand Freemasons, she was not afraid of this man in front of her.

She held back a moment ago because of her grandfather's order. But now that her grandfather had been hit, she could hold it in any longer!

In the blink of an eye.

Rena dashed towards the visitor and was about to fling her fist at him.

The next moment.

Zing!

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.

If this incident was spread out, it would create chaos in not just the 3,600 subsidiaries.

But... the whole world!

“So what if you’re the ancestor of the ‘Juan’ generation?”

The visitor smirked and put down the machete he held at Rena’s throat.

The tone in his voice was filled with tyranny and complacency.

Rena was again completely stunned.

She looked at the visitor in horror.

No one had ever bad mouthed her grandfather like this!

But there was no slightest change in Carlos’ expression.

“You have the right to say that.”

Putting away the machete, the visitor calmly sat down on the sofa.

Completely ignoring Carlos and Rena, he drank up the tea on the teapoy.

Then, he got up and left.

With a cold voice, the sound of two words thundered and echoed in the mansion.

“Screw off!”



Until the visitor left.

Rena was still in a trance.

What happened just now had overthrown her impression of her grandfather as the almighty authority in

the Grand Freemasons.

After a few moments.

“Rena, pack up. Let’s go home,” Carlos said.

Rena trembled a little and looked at Carlos in horror, “Grandpa, who was that?”

Carlos forced a wry smile, “Oh, him? Just an immortal legend.”

Chapter 430 Heading to the Jeweline Group

It has been a day and a night already.

Jack Hughes has made numerous attempts to call Amber Knight.

But her phone was switched off.

Just because of a misunderstanding, the most affectionate companionship tore and cut Amber Knight

into a thousand pieces.

Jack’s guilt hit him hard as if he had fallen into a dark abyss of despair.

At dawn.

Jack, who hasn't slept all night, finally put his phone down weakly.

His phone was still on the call interface. But, the automatic system response only reminded him that her phone's still shut down.

After vigorously rubbing his face, Jack silently got up and entered the bathroom to wash up.

In the dining room.

The aroma faintly drifted across the dining room.

But Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy Hill have no appetite.

The problem between Jack and Amber tugged their hearts along and made them worry.

"Mr. Hughes is here," Daisy said all of a sudden.

Mr. Ward and Brent quickly stood up to welcome him.

"Let's have breakfast."

Jack calmly said.

Mr. Ward and Brent stared at each other.

Wasn't this overly calm?

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.

“Young master...”

Mr. Ward slowly opened his mouth, but Jack interrupted him by raising his hand.

Jack wiped the corners of his mouth and calmly spoke, “Mr. Ward, make an arrangement. Today, we are going to the North Jeweline Group.”

What?!

All three of them were shocked.

Daisy stuttered, “Don’t we need to find Ms. Amber?”

“Priorities first.”

Jack shook his head, “Amber left with her parents, so there won’t be any danger, but my dad still can’t be guaranteed that he is safe at all times.”

Over the night, he had tried contacting Amber.

He was also thinking about what he should do next.

Amber left with her parents-in-law, thus, her safety was assured. Besides, Amber and her parents-in-law were still angry. Even if he chased after them to the other side of the ocean, they still won’t see them.

On the contrary, his father was of immediate priority.

It was still a guess that his father was in the North Jeweline Group, but he needed to verify it as soon as possible.

More importantly, he needed to make sure that his father was currently safe.

Even though his father told him before that he was safe, but the fact that the head of the Hughes family had been hiding his whereabouts, he might be apprehensive of something.

And whatever his father was anxious about may instantly pull him from safety and put him on the border between life and death.

“I’ll go and arrange it for you.” Mr. Ward nodded.

Jack calmly said, “Brent, accompany me on this trip along with Mr. Ward.”

Brent nodded and went upstairs to pack up.

Then, he turned towards Daisy, “Ms. Hill, when we are not around, please help me contact Amber.”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Hughes.” Daisy nodded.

After ten minutes.

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 private jet.

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."

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?"

Jack suddenly revealed a peculiar smile.

Mr. Ward pondered and answered, "Permanent residents are fewer than a million within and around the

city."

"That's really small."

The smile on Jack's face became bigger.

Mr. Ward was talking about the population in the whole city, which meant that the population of less

than a million included all within and around the city, and the suburbs under its jurisdiction.

It was really small!

"Young master, do you have any questions?" Mr. Ward felt a little weird.

Jack rubbed his nose, "Mountains are high, but because the emperor is far away, he could not keep

everything under control. A sparrow is small, but it has all its vital organs. If the Jeweline Group could

stand in such a small city, then it must be a local giant!"

Mr. Ward's eyes suddenly lit up, and he understood something.

Without the office of the Hughes family, didn't it mean that they were free from their monitoring in this

area?

That was the key point!

After his senses came back, Mr. Ward was excited and slapped his head, "Oops! Why didn't I think of that crucial point at first?"

"Is it really there?"

Brent asked softly. He wasn't as thoughtful as Jack and Mr. Ward.

However, to achieve the status as the head of soldiers, relying solely on the physique and fighting skills was not enough. Intelligence was the most important of all.

"We'll see." Mr. Ward casually smirked.

Although there was no direct confirmation, the bright eyes and beating chest due to excitement seemed to have explained it all.

It was around four o'clock in the afternoon when the plane landed at the airport.

Because the city where the Jeweline Group was located was so small that there wasn't even an airport, they decided to land in a major city nearby.



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 market.

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

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."