

## **Born Winner 471**

Chapter 471: The Attacker... Really Came

After Rena left, Jack just rubbed his nose with profound resignation.

Tiana was here for Jack, but it made the Grand Freemasons alert unexpectedly.

Jack permitted himself a wry smile, but did not intend to tell Carlos and Isaac the truth.

One reason was that he did not want Tiana to go to SH guildhall for her investigation.

Because if Tiana really found the truth and returned the Knight Family, which would make every one of the Knight Family be in danger.

The other reason was that he did not think that there was any harm in doing so.

Since that force failed once and Tiana could find out the abnormal behavior of the Grand Freemasons, that force must be aware of it.

It would come sooner or later that the force would launch the second assassination.

The Grand Freemasons elevated the safeguard system to the top level to prevent possible assassinations subsequently.

Besides, Isaac was guarding the guildhall, so he may catch a trace of the assassination.

Only by finding out and exposing the hidden forces behind the scenes could they change from the

passive side to the positive one completely.

Outside Chinatown, the crowds were surging and bustling.

At an unremarkable corner outside the SH guildhall, a man in a loose gray windbreaker stopped on his way and were reading the newspaper.

After a while, he asked with doubts,

“What happened? Why is it under martial law?”

Putting away the newspaper, the man lowered his hat and turned away.

Everything seemed usual and did not draw any attention among the crowds.

At the villa of the Knight Family.

Mr. Ward finally finished reading all the information.

He was exhausted, but he was still listening to the narration of Tiana.

He wanted to clear the whole story, and he did not want to miss anything.

Since it mattered the life of Master Hughes.

It was also about how he should deal with it subsequently.

Steve and Rosie also accompanied Amber.

Amber was still weak and haggard, but she was much better than before.

And there was some light in her eyes.

This was the first time that she really understood the whole thing.

“That’s what happened.”

After finished, Tiana shrugged and looked at Mr. Ward.

What she had said was the same as what she had told Steve before.

She still did not mention the Grand Freemasons’s action.

After hearing this, Mr. Ward frowned and pondered.

And the three of the Knight Family were looking at Mr. Ward expectantly.

They had no idea about it.

Since the Knight Family had tried their best even with the help of the Harvey family and other families’

friends, but they could not find out who intended to kill Jack, let alone the current situation of Jack.

“Mr. Ward...”

Amber said with a low voice.

Mr. Ward raised his head and looked at Amber with a smile on his tired face.

“Don’t worry, young lady. I’ll go out now.”

Before others had a reaction to his word.

Mr. Ward had left.

Amber and others were stunned and they looked at each other.

“Amber, is he really here to help?”

Tiana was also surprised. She thought Mr. Ward would give his opinions after she said so much.

But he just walked away without any words?

“Now we may as well expect that Mr. Ward will get something useful.” Steve sighed in response to the doubts of Tiana.

...

It had been three days since Mr. Ward left.

Amber and others did not know where he had gone and what to do.

Even Amber tried to contact him but failed.

As if Mr. Ward had disappeared.

This night.

It was about ten o'clock.

Jack lay on the bed in gasps, sweating heavily.

Drops of sweat flew down his cheek.

His eyes, however, were firm and steady.

"I can stand up surely. It's sure..."

Jack murmured, holding the bed board with his hands, and wanted to sit up to continue his exercise.

Now his body could withstand some exercise with slight intensity.

A week in a coma made him very weak.

Even now he had lost feelings in his legs, he had never thought of giving up exercise.

Squeak...

Rena opened the door and came in.

Seeing Jack, she was in lost with some mixed feelings in her eyes.

This man were trying to "come back"?

“Why don’t you go to bed so late?”

Jack’s voice brought Rena back to reality.

“So do you. You are still exercising so late.”

Rena raised her eyebrows, went to Jack and wipe the sweat on his forehead with a tissue, “ You just wake up and your body is still weak. So exercising intensively is not good for your health, and you should exercise in a gradual way.”

“I see.”

Jack took the tissue from Rena, wiping the sweat on his own, then he asked, “ What are you doing here so late?”

Rena went black at this moment.

She twiddled her right hand from which Jack took away the issue, then she put it down.

She stared at Jack with a strange smile, “ So? Are you afraid that I will do something improper to you?”

Jack, “...”

It was undeniable that Rena was really beautiful.

Any embellishment on her appeared to be a kind of blasphemy.

Even if she performed to be eccentric with her smiles on purpose, she was still quite attractive.

“After all, you can’t walk now. It’s understandable for your worries about my improper behavior.”

Rena folded her arms across her chest, held her chin gently with her fingers and teased him with a smile.

Jack put down the tissue, “If you keep talking about this topic with me, I’m going to yell for help. It will be a great news that a member of Grand Freemasons and the granddaughter of a great elder enters a man’s room at night and wants to do something improper.”

“You...” Rena panicked, “You are so shameless!”

“It is you who provoke me first.” Jack responded calmly.

Rena was immediately annoyed.

After recovered a little, this guy was still in his temper which would always make others annoyed.

Rena was still annoyed, but she answered, “I just can’t sleep, and I’m worried about you, so I came here to check your health. The SH guildhall has been under martial law for three days, and there is nothing unusual to happen. It is too strange that the woman hasn’t come yet.”

Jack was wordless.

It was impossible for that to happen, since Tiana, who came over the wall, was here for Jack.

Seeing Jack being in silence, Rena waved, "Forget it. You just have a good rest and don't do strenuous exercise. I'll go back to sleep. If I am here for too long, Isaac might nag again."

Jack saw Rena off.

Then he frowned and lay back in bed.

Yeah, how long had it been since he was in a coma?

Since those people want to kill him, they might have come here soon?

Even if the Grand Freemasons could conceal it from all the aristocrats in the city, but it might not hide from those people.

Whoosh!

While he was thinking, a gust of wind suddenly sounded in the yard outside.

"Ah!"

A cry of pain suddenly rang out.



Rena!

Jack's face immediately became pale, then he sat up and dragged the wheelchair in a hurry.

At this time, the sound of fighting had been heard outside.

The killer were actually coming!

Chapter 472: Measure for Measure

In the yard.

There was cold lights of knives.

Figures in black waved a long and a short knives, and the whistling sound like a rainstorm against

Rena.

Rena was unarmed, so she dodged in panic.

And her right leg were bleeding.

She never expected that the killer would come quietly only after she had worried the arrival of them.

Besides, the killer gave a surprised attack.

If she was not good at defense, she would have been killed by the attacker.

Whoosh!

There was a cold light flashing in front of her.

Rena was trembling and her pupils shrank suddenly.

A knife came towards her neck in her sight.

While dodging, Rena raising her hands to fend against the long knife at the same time.

But her right leg was injured by darts, and her retreat caused a great pain.

She frowned with great pain and suddenly staggered.

Before she could fend against the long knife. Bang!

The dark figure kicked her in her abdomen.

Rena was thrown away. When landing, her beautiful face went pale.

She covered her stomach, and was unable to stand up, feeling like that all her viscera were entangled together.

“Go to hell!”

The cold sound echoed around her ears.

Rena raised her head and saw the killer holding knives, which were approaching her.

And the long knife in the man’s hand were raised above her head.

“Am I going to die?”

Rena was desperate.

Dang!

It was a close call.

At this time, a glass from other place hit heavily on the long knife. Then the glass broke with the sound.

At the same time, the force was out of the killer’s surprise, so the long knife deviated its direction.

The sharp blade passed through Rena, cutting off a wisp of her hair.

There was a sudden silence in the yard.

But there were also intentions of murder.

Rena was surprised.

The man in black appeared suddenly. Besides, he was decisive and cruel, and his movements were

fatal.

Rena thought she would be killed.

But she survived finally.

Suddenly, Rena looked at the direction of the glass coming from.

Jack saved her?

In an instant, Rena was in a trance and her heart seemed to be hit by something.

Jack sat in a wheelchair with an indifferent expression, squinting, and his eyes were filled with great anger.

He was staring at the killer like a fierce beast.

“What I have suffered is given by you. How dare you come here again to court death?”

There was strong killing intention in the courtyard.

The killer no longer paid any attention to Rena, but he turned around slowly, holding a knife toward

Jack.

“I’m here to kill you, not to court death.”

Jack suddenly opened his eyes, which was full of scaring coldness, “Do you think that I cannot kill you

because I’m in a wheelchair?”

His words made the killer alert and he stopped his steps.

Whoosh!

The next second.

The killer suddenly threw a dart.

Poof!

The dart stuck into Jack's right leg with a great deal blood spraying out.

"Jack!"

Rena's face got pale suddenly, then she struggled to get up and she tried to run to Jack.

But she just walked two steps.

The killer turned around and kicked her in her stomach, then she was thrown away again.

When landing, her face was twisted with great pain.

It was like that her viscera were tangled, and the pain made her tremble.

But the killer were staring at Jack, frowning.

A pair of eyes were like vipers.

From the beginning, Jack did not show a little pain in his face.

Obviously, his legs were really unconscious.

Otherwise, how could normal persons have such a tough tolerance?

No matter how hard a man try to pretend, his facial expression could not be flawless.

The killer unfolded his eyebrows.

Then he sneered.

“Seem like you’re indeed disabled, what a right time, let me send you to hell.”

Bang!

Bang!

The killer wielded the knives in his hand, with a cold light in the air.

Then there was flowing strong killing intention.

“Jack, go back! Go back!”

Rena’s face was pale and her eyes were red.

But she saw that Jack sat in a wheelchair without moving a little.

The cold voice suddenly sounded.

“You’ll be killed if I go back!”

Rena was dumbfounded and there was a loud bang in her head.

Seeing the killer rush to Jack, she cried out regardless of the great pain, and she went at the killer as if she were crazy.

“Shit!”

The man shouted as he rushing to Jack.

Then he turned around and wielded the knife towards Rena.

In the face of the knife, Rena was not afraid at all. And her beautiful face was full of determination.

She thought it would be better even if she could get one more second for Jack.

Jack shouted, “Isaac, take actions.”

Bang!

The door not far away opened suddenly.

Then a long knife was brandished towards the killer.

It was as fast as lightning.

In an blink of an eye, the knife was approaching the killer.

“Master!”

The killer exclaimed and his eyes were fixed.

In a moment, he made up his decisions.

He gave up killing Rena and withdrew at the same time.

Dang!

The long knife towards Rena hit the knife in the air, causing quite a lot spark.

The long knife fell to the ground.

The killer landed steadily. He was staring at the open door with vigilance and fear in his shadowy eyes.

There was someone in that door.

“Isaac!”

Rena was ecstatic.

“You silly girl, are you crazy?”

In the darkness, Isaac stepped out slowly, complaining and blaming Rena.

Rena cracked a smile. She would not regret doing so, and her eyes were on Jack who was sitting in the wheelchair.

When Isaac stepped out of the darkness.



There was a horror in the eyes of the vigilant and alerted killer.

“Isaac, the Killer God. As the head of the Grand Freemasons, why do you guard him?”

At this point, Isaac’s face was like thunder blasting on the heart of the killer.

He knew that SH guildhall elevated the guarding system to the top level.

But he never expected that the head of the Grand Freemasons should protect Jack on his own.

It was troublesome!

While his heart was beating wildly, the killer stepped back almost instinctively, holding the knife tightly with his hands.

As he walked, Isaac turned to see Jack.

“Thanks for saving Rena.”

“Actually she was saving me.” Jack shook his head, “You have such great patience.”

Isaac also shook his head with disdain, “It’s just a black dog breaking in.”

While saying this, he bent over and picked up the long knife on the ground.

From the beginning, Isaac’s words and behaviors were as usual, without paying any attention to the killer.

And the killer's eyelid twitched a little when he heard Isaac call him a black dog.

He did not leave, his eyes were fixing on Jack.

However.

"Don't stare at him. You can't kill him."

Isaac said calmly, "You hurt my sister once and Jack. I'm a reasonable man, and I will not bully you.

Measure for measure. I'll pay you with one knife in return."

Chapter 473: A Powerful Knife

Paying him with one knife in return?

Jack looked at Isaac in surprise.

But Isaac looked determined and steady as a mountain.

His gentle temperament was out of kilter with the long knife in his hand.

There was coldness under his golden glasses, which even shocked Jack.

Jack had felt like this before.

He had such feelings in Brent and Brown.

It was the expression in one's eyes that came from the experience of innumerable blood.

Bang!

Almost at the same time.

The attacker took out a smoke bomb from his arms, then he dropped it heavily on the ground.

In an instant, There rose pungent and choking smoke.

There was no hesitation.

The attacker turned around and stepped on the wall, trying to escape.

Faced with Isaac, he did not have the courage to fight with him.

Even if it was just a hit by the knife.

The head of Grand Freemasons symbolized not only his high status, but his power.

However.

Just as the man in black was about to step on the wall.

There suddenly stretched out a hand in the thick smoke which grasped the attacker's ankle instantly.

"So fast!"

The man exclaimed.

Then he felt a powerful strength dragging him.

"Get down!"

Isaac shouted and dragged the man violently as if the man was a sandbag, then Isaac smashed the man on the ground.

It was forcible and overwhelming.

The scene.

Astonished Jack and Rena.

The two was clear the strength of the attacker, since they both had fought against him.

But Isaac just dragged and smashed the man and prevented his escape, which showed Isaac was much more powerful than the man.

Although the attacker was dropped on the ground, he showed quick reflexes. Almost at the same time, he rolled away a few meters with a knife in his hand, staring Isaac alertly.

There were intense killing intentions in the eastern courtyard.

The atmosphere was suddenly thick with tension.

The smoke of the bomb had not dispersed not far away.

At the moment, the smoke served as a foil for Isaac.

He pushed up his glasses calmly and slowly.

He calmly walked towards the man in black, wielding the long knife in his hand slowly.

“According to the rules, you have to suffer it.”

His calm tone expressed irrefutable meaning.

The attacker retreated step by step in front of Isaac.

Seeing his actions, Isaac frowned and said with little anger, “You will break the rules if you continue retreating.”

The next second.

Isaac rushed to the man quickly with a knife in his hand like an arrow away from the string.

Whoosh, whoosh...

The attacker sent out darts.

Dang...

Isaac brandished his long knife as if he built a solid wall to fend against the darts easily.

"Take my knife!"

In a flash, Isaac rushed to the man.

Isaac just jumped in the air, which was not gaudy.

He brandished the knife in his hands towards the man with overwhelming power.

It was a powerful knife!

Even Jack and Rena was astonished and frightened by it.

“Ah!”

In the face of the powerful knife, the attacker shouted and held both of his knives.

But he did not have the courage to fight against Isaac, so he just defended.

Bang!

The long knife broke the man's long and short knives into pieces.

Then the long knife passed through the attacker like lightning, without weakening its power.

Poop!

The blood sprayed.

There was a cut from the man's eyebrow to his chest.

His eyes were full of fright.

The fright did not disperse until he died.

Poof!

The attacker fell on the ground.

“See. It’s all right if you take my knife?”

"Hiss ~"

Jack and Rena all took a gasp.

The attacker... just died?

He was too weak to resist a movement of Isaac?

Clang...

Isaac threw away the long knife in his hand and shook off the blood in his hand with dislike.

He turned around and looked at Rena, who was in a panic, and pointed to the blood in his clothes,

“Rena, you must compensate me for the dirty clothes.”

Rena just realized his words, and stared at him incredulously.

Then she suddenly thought of a matter of great importance.

She asked anxiously, "Isaac, you should not kill him, but keep him alive to find out who wants to kill Jack."

It was a rare chance.

And she knew that the attacker was the one who had attacked Jack last time by hearing the talks between the man and Jack.

If the attacker was alive, they could have a clue to find out the chief plotter!

"It's no use."

Jack, who was in a wheelchair, realized the situation then shook his head, "He is just a cat's paw, so we can't get something useful from him."

"Well?"

Isaac looked at Jack in surprise, then he cracked a smile.

But his smile, with his expressions at this moment, was horrified.

"We can at least find out something, if we interrogate him severely?" Rena was not resigned to it.

Isaac also shook his head, "Silly girl. There was no possibility for the head to connect with this attacker



directly, who was just sent to kill Jack. They can hide in the dark by conveying information level by level.”

“Jack is right. The attacker is just a cat’s paw. Even if we ask him, he just know his direct leader.”

Rena frowned and meditated.

After knowing their meaning, she said anxiously, “But there will be more attackers even if we killed him.

And we can’t get the answer if we have always been so passive.”

Isaac smiled and said a word that made Jack and Rena feel a chill,

“When we kill enough attackers, the head will appear.”

Isaac stretched out, then he checked out the injuries of Jack and Rena and asked someone to examine carefully.

The assassination came to an end easily with the help of Isaac, without attracting the attention of the Grand Freemasons.

When the news reached the watchmen, the whole SH guildhall was in surprise.

In the room.

Isaac watched the doctor dressing the wounds on Jack and Rena.

“Fortunately, the darts were not poisonous.”

Jack said calmly, wearing a smile with kind of ridicule.

“You don’t feel pain at all?”

Isaac asked in surprise.

“Not at all.”

Jack shrugged and pointed to the wound wrapped in gauze, saying bitterly, “I can’t feel any pain even if someone cut my legs directly.”

He lowered his head with a depressed expression on his face as he said.

Rena blamed Isaac with a glance, “Isaac, you are saying the wrong thing.”

Isaac rubbed his nose and smiled with embarrassment.

In order to change the topic, he turned to watch someone who were clearing outside.

There had been many people just now, but he asked them to leave and only asked a few to stay to clean.

“I surprised these guys tonight.”

Isaac laughed, "But it's fortunate that Mr. Carlos let me live here."

Jack, with his head lowered, shivered.

He suddenly raised his head, whose eyes were filled with worries but depression.

"The whole SH guildhall has noticed it, but where's Carlos?"

After he finished his words.

The facial expressions of Rena and Isaac greatly changed.

Chapter 474: The Missing Carlos

It was Carlos who took Jack in the Grand Freemasons on his own with Rena.

It was also Carlos who urged Rena to take care of him.

During this period, Carlos would come here at least once a day.

The assassination tonight attracted the attention of the whole SH guildhall.

Considering Carlos's concerns about Jack, it was impossible that he did not get there at this moment!

"Does he have some trouble?"

Jack and Isaac speculated at the same time.

At this point, Rena had rushed out of the room.

Noticing Isaac's intention of running out of the room, Jack shouted, "Take me with you."

Isaac returned and pushed Jack's wheelchair towards Carlos's residence.

When the two got there, they saw Rena standing at the gate, motionlessly.

"Where's Mr. Carlos?"

Isaac asked.

"He's not here."

Rena turned around, with her eyebrow knitted tightly, and her beautiful face was full of worries.

Isaac's face was frozen suddenly.

And it also made Jack's heart sink.

The whole room was empty. And they found that even the bed was neat after checking out.

Apparently, Carlos had been "missing" before he went to bed.

But where would he go... at night?

"Somebody comes here!"

Isaac shouted loudly.

A middle-aged man rushed in, "Master, what can I do?"

Isaac asked, "Where is Mr. Carlos?"

"He went out." the man answered immediately, who was especially responsible for the care of Carlos,

"Mr. Carlos left SH guildhall in a hurry about an hour ago."

At this time, Rena came with worries on her face.

She held her cell phone in her hand, and there was mist in her eyes.

"His phone is off!"

Jack and Isaac looked sullen instantly.

If Carlos had just left here, they would not be worried.

But the time Carlos left was when the attacker arrived. What's more, they could not get in touch with

him.

No matter which way they choose to consider these two incidents, these two things must be connected.

Since the attacker could enter the SH guildhall to assassinate Jack, they also could attack Carlos!

"Rena, take Jack back to the eastern courtyard. I'll go out for Mr. Carlos."

Isaac made a decision immediately.

When Jack was about to say a word, Isaac gave him a glance and interrupted,

“You should stay the courtyard now, rather than go out with me.”

Then Isaac went away.

Jack smiled bitterly and looked at his legs subconsciously.

The “losing contact” with Carlos made Rena worried a lot.

But Isaac had made decisions, so she could not violate it no matter how worried she was.

It was the rule of the Grand Freemasons.

The orders of the Head, which was like the imperial edict in ancient times, could not violate.

Rena pushed Jack back to the eastern courtyard in a trance.

After helping Jack lie lie on the bed, she sat on the chair, holding her mobile phone in her hands, and

she would press the phone from time to time.

“Don’t worry. Mr. Carlos will be okay.” Jack comforted her.

“You don’t understand.”

Rena shook her head, “There are many people who want to kill my grandfather. So he will make a plan

about the route in advance and designate people from the Grand Freemasons to protect him in secret.”

After a pause, she stared at Jack, "Even before when my grandfather and I went for you for the first time, it seemed that there were only me and my grandfather, but actually there were someone else from the Grand Freemasons."

Jack was silent and looked gloomy.

Rena meant that maybe the one who made Carlos missing was not that who want to kill Jack.

But there was a great chance that it was the enemy of the Grand Freemasons who did this. So Carlos might have terrible troubles.

Otherwise he could not leave SH guildhall alone without protection and telling others.

Rena rubbed her face and said with worries that If Mr. Carlos, the only great elder of the Grand Freemasons, had some sufferings, it will be a disaster for the them."

Jack nodded, without feeling her words rude.

Even if he was now the other great elder of Grand Freemasons.

Since he was clear how the status was from.

Compared with Carlos, his status was not orthodox.

The only great elder was the symbol of Grand Freemasons, who witnessed the history of the Grand

Freemasons and was like a living fossil.

If the only great elder should be missing, the others would despise its strength like it was a paper tiger.

It was a matter of dignity of the Grand Freemasons.

And it was also a consequence caused by the harm of its dignity.

Seeing Rena's worried and anxious look.

Jack did not know how to comfort her.

He knew something about Rena during these days in the SH guildhall.

For example, Rena's parents died miserably shortly after her birth, leaving her and Carlos caring for each other.

It was also for this reason that Carlos took good care of Rena, and made Rena the apple of the eye of the whole Grand Freemasons with his status.

On the coast.

The breeze blew gently with fishy smells and moist.

The sound of the waves reached ears.



It was a deserted corner of a beach.

There was not even a street lamp, and the only light was the moonlight in the sky.

The sea glinted in the moonlight.

A man stood in the dark, stepping on the beach, with the waves bringing sands and covering his feet,

but he still did not move.

There was suddenly a light on the seaside road behind him.

A “Bumblebee” galloped with rumbling.

Creak!

The car stopped.

The door opened and a rickety man went off slowly.

It was Carlos.

Instead of being on crutches, he walked around to the co pilot’s seat and took out two jars of wine.

Looking at the sealed jar, he took a deep breath in an enjoyable way then cracked a satisfied smile.

Then he walked off the road and stepped on the rough gravel towards the seaside.

As if... he had known that someone was standing in the dark.

“Are you here?”

Hearing the footsteps behind.

The man in the dark asked in a calm tone.

If Rena was here, she would recognize the man was the one who broke into the villa and drove her and her grandfather away!

“Yeah!”

Carlos nodded with a smile. His aged body and two jars of wine made him walk slowly and arduously, as if he was going to fall over.

He glanced at the man in the dark who did not even move with complaint, then he said with a bitter smile, “I have stolen two jars of Nu’er Hong of my granddaughter to treat you. You are supposed to give me a hand. Are you picking on me since I’m old and weak?”

Nu’er Hong was a kind of good wine, which was stored in the cellar when the daughter was born. It was used as a dowry when a daughter got married at the age of eighteen. It meant blessing.

These two jars of wine represented how strong the friendship was!

“Oh!”

The man sneered, “Nu’er Hong was a dowry in ancient times. But now there are so few girls who are virgins when they get married.”

Carlos was shocked and his face turned red.

There was a great anger in his face.

He said angrily, “Old man. I will teach you a lesson if you continue slandering my granddaughter.”

“Oh! I’m not slandering your granddaughter. I’ve just experienced a lot. Do you know how many girls of the same age as your granddaughter on the occasion of revelry call me old baby?”

The man in the dark shrugged, “Well, we got too far away. You such a old man of conservative can’t understand this kind of happiness. Take the wine as we come to the point.”

Chapter 475: Bro? Old Baby?

The whole night.

The SH guildhall did not quite down.

Carlos’s disappearance made everyone in the guildhall sleepless.

Isaac did not leave the guildhall but stayed at the eastern courtyard for the sake of Jack’s safety.

Nearly ninety percent of the members of SH guildhall swarmed out to find Carlos overnight.

They searched the whole city carefully.

But they could not find him until dawn.

In the eastern courtyard.

The atmosphere was solemn and frozen.

Jack and Rena stayed up all night.

Since Rena was worried about Carlos's safety.

And Jack was to accompany Rena.

Jack was not ungrateful, even if he did not have a good impression of Rena at first.

But during the period when he was injured, she took good care of him by his side.

Now since Carlos was missing, he thought he should accompany her.

Squeak.

The door opened.

Rena trembled as if she got a electric shock, then she turned back.

Jack also looked at the door.

Then Isaac came in, frowned. And his glasses could not hide his tiredness of a sleepless night.

He felt the staring of Jack and Rena.

Then he sighed and shook his head.

Rena clenched her red lips and her eyes were filled with tears.

“Isaac, have you searched for the whole city?”

Isaac stood in silence, then he adjusted the glasses on his nose.

SH guildhall was the headquarter of the Grand Freemasons, and it owned the most members among the 3600 branches.

Not to mention the whole city.

They had searched the remote corners and even the suburbs in detail overnight.

Seeing Isaac’s silence, Rena’s heart kept sinking.

She knew there were many members of the Grand Freemasons and how ridiculous her question was, but she held the hope that they had found Carlos.

The next second.

Rena suddenly stood up and said with determination, “I’ll go out for my grandfather.”

“Rena!”

Isaac frowned and said.

Pop!

At this point, someone held out a hand to took Rena’s hand.

“Calm down.”

Jack said with tenderness, and his words stopped Rena’s movement.

“He is the only family of mine in the world!”

Rena turned around to stare at Jack. Then the worries which she held back overnight turned into tears

flowing out of her eyes.

She cried with extreme sadness.

“Although ninety percent of the members failed to find him overnight. So your efforts will be in vain.”

Jack continued, “The Head will not give up finding him, and our members will continue the searching.

What you should do now is to stay at this room.”

“But I...” Rena still wanted to persist.

She was so worried about her grandfather that her heart seemed to be hanging in her throat.

She had tried her best to wait overnight.

“If you want to go out, then take me.”

Jack’s words made Rena stop saying.

After a few seconds in silence.

Rena sat back to the chair finally.

After Isaac witnessing the scene, there was something strange in his eyes.

Then he turned normal and fixed his eyes on Rena.

“Rena, Jack is right. Now you should stay here to have a rest. Mr. Carlos is the great elder of the Grand

Freemasons, and we won’t give up finding him. I will let you know as soon as I get information.”

Then he was about to go out.

But just then, a voice suddenly came from the outside.

“Master, Mr. Carlos is back!”

A middle-aged man rushed into the room.

Boom!

All of a sudden, Jack and Rena were surprised.

“Where’s my grandfather?” Rena, who had just sat down, stood up with ecstasy.

The middle-aged man wore a strange expression, then he said in a low voice, “Mr. Carlos... is in front of the SH guildhall, but he is unwilling to come in.”

What?

The three were stunned on the spot.

Why he was unwilling to come in since he has come back?

Rena run out immediately.

When Isaac was about to follow her, Jack shouted, “Take me?”

“Don’t ask for trouble. You are the target of the killers.”

Isaac said in a cold voice and did not stop.

Jack, “...”

He had been calm in his mind, but now he felt kind of melancholy.

Ten minutes later.



There was an uproar outside.

Jack refreshed.

But he had a twitch at the corner of his mouth and showed a look of embarrassment after he hearing the approaching voice carefully.

The voice of Carlos was clear in the midst of hubbub, which was almost shouting with all the strength of his throat.

“Let’s keep drinking!”

“Are you scared?”

“Haha, you deserve it! Are you now too weak to have a drink after you indulging yourself in going on the spree?”

...

Was he drunk?

Jack kept having a twitch at the corner of his mouth.

The great elder of the Grand Freemasons, suddenly lost contact and made the whole Grand

Freemasons search for him the whole night.

But he had been out for a drink?

And came back obstreperous?

Shameless!

The voice was approaching.

Jack had seen the Carlos supported by Rena and Isaac.

Carlos was in terrible mess that his clothes were ragged and wet with grits on it.

His blushing cheek and wandering eyes demonstrated how drunk he was.

While walking with others' help, Carlos was struggling, sometimes raising his hand and laughing.

It was embarrassing.

Rena and Isaac felt kind of embarrassed, so they turned around and could not bear to look at Carlos.

Carlos was the great elder of the Grand Freemasons!

It was the most powerful position in the Grand Freemasons, even if the head of the them should respect him.

It was impossible that anyone had even seen his embarrassment.

If anyone outside the guildhall knew it, how could they think of the Grand Freemasons and Carlos?

Jack, who was sitting on the bed, even noticed that the club member behind holding back their laughter.

If Rena and Isaac were not here, they might have laughed out.

Bang!

Carlos kicked the half-open door.

Then he bowed slightly, with his eyes staring at Jack directly, and his eyes suddenly became fiery.

Shit!

Jack's gaze met Carlos's, and he instantly had goose bumps.

The next second.

Carlos suddenly struggled to free himself from Rena and Isaac by twisting his body.

And then.

In full view of the crowd, Carlos staggered his steps towards Jack as if he was to fall over the ground dangerously.

"What are you doing, Mr. Carlos?"

Jack had a twitch of his eyelid, then he moved subconsciously towards the other side.

Carlos struggled to stand up with the support of the bed, sat down on the edge of the bed, and held Jack's shoulder.

"Grandpa!"

"Mr. Carlos!"

Rena and Isaac exclaimed with shock.

Jack also stared at him with his wide open eyes and clasped his hands. But he was sensible enough to hold back his impulse to swing his fists on Carlos's face.

"Err~"

Carlos gave a hiccup towards Jack's face, giving off an unpleasant smell of alcohol.

Then he giggled, "Bro, have a drink with your old Baby? I'll meet you tomorrow, and I'll pay you ten XO for arranging me more beautiful little chicks. I'd like to show off in front of the old rake. He should always go out partying at such an old age. So can I."

Chapter 476 Who's the Lackey?

The atmosphere was getting tense with everyone struck dumb.

Epecially Rena, who was so shocked that she couldn't help covering her mouth with her hand.

She nearly screamed out.

'What?A playboy?'

Jack Hughes looked troubled and puzzled while staring at Carlos who was dead drunk in front of him.

What Carlos had said completely went against his longstanding image in Jack's mind. However, Carlos

seemed to have no idea of it. He held Jack's shoulder and began grumbling, "Look at that old guy! He

always looks as if butter wouldn't melt in his mouth. But such a yes-man turns out to be so wild with

debauchery."

"Burp." Carlos belched towards Jack, which was such a nuisance to him that he almost threw out.

After a content burp, Carlos continued to grumble, "It's okay that he, a lackey, is so wild. But he dared

to mock at me and called me an old fogy. Huh! What the hell was he talking about? Did he really think

that I, the Mr. Yales of the Grand Freemasons, was a behaved boy when I was young? If I bring my A-

game, even 10 lackeys are no match to me. He can have fun at such an old age. How come I can't?

Nowadays, who can't have fun at an old age?"

Words failed Jack. He subconsciously glanced at the people at the door including Isaac and Rena.

It was interesting to see how the people looked like at that time.

Isaac had a long face while Renawas terrified.

Behind them were the people from the Grand Freemasons, whose faces were red with awkwardness.

Finally earth to her, Rena stomped her feet and stopped Carlos when he was about to talk again,

“Grandpa, you are drunk. Let me take you to your house.”

Almost at the same time, Isaac turned around to the people behind him with a long face and said, “Go

help Mr. Yales go to his house. If anyone dares to talk anything of what happened today, he is so

dead.”

“Yes, sir!” answered the people with terror.

“I... I’m not drunk. I can keep drinking as long as there are women to keep me company.” Carlos roared

while being held by others.

Rena’s face was red with rage and quickly covered Carlos’s mouth with her hand. When all the people

left, Isaac, with a long face, managed to smile at Jack awkwardly, “I’m sorry for what happened.”

Jack shrugged and said, “I didn’t expect Carlos to be so wild.”

Isaac was so awkward that he turned around and left Jack alone in the room.

While chilling out on his bed, he frowned at the thought of what happened.

Carlos's behavior after he was drunk really went against his public image in Jack's mind, just like what

it was long before when...

Suddenly Jack's eyes gleamed and then he sat straight terrified.

After a few seconds, he rubbed his nose and smiled profoundly, murmuring, "Maybe, it's starting to

change. Those who want to kill me might be taking actions soon."

.....

For the following three days, Carlos seemed to have disappeared into nowhere in the SH guildhall.

Jack learned from Rena that when Carlos woke up, he happened to see the video of him being drunk

and silly, which was shot by a junior.

He was so ashamed of himself that he locked himself up in his room. Jack felt sympathy for him.

Being drunk was not the end of the world. What was worse was that there was always someone to help

you recall it after you woke up. Carlos had such a bad luck to have experienced it.

Carlos was the only elder of his generation left in the Grand Freemasons which boasted with thirty-six

thousand followers through its development till then.

Frankly speaking, Carlos had been fantastically admired by the followers. However, he screwed it up himself. How could anybody stand such a misfortune?

At the same time, there had been six assassinations taken place in SH guildhall in the past three days.

Even SH guildhall was heavily fortified, they had to deal with the assassination as frequent as twice a day.

Luckily, Jack and Isaac had foreseen all these. Under the strict security, four assassinations had been tackled by the the Grand Freemasons members even before being carried out.

And the rest of two were also put to an end in the east yard by Isaac and Rena.

It was early in the morning that day when Rena came with Isaac, bringing breakfast to Jack.

Isaac looked tired but his image of being a tough man never changed.

He sat on the side and lit a cigarette to enjoy his smoking. Rena placed the food on a small desk and brought it to Jack's bed.

While eating the breakfast, Jack looked at Isaac and said gratefully, "Thank you so much for what you



have done these days.”

As the leader of the Grand Freemasons, Isaac enjoyed no less authority than Jack’s father as the master of the Hughes Family, although he might be no match to Jack’s father in terms of wealth.

Yet, he had completely become Jack’s bodyguard while running off his shoes attending to the affairs of the 3600 branches in the Grand Freemasons.

“It’s okay! Just a few more to take. It won’t be long before the moving finger pops up.”

Isaac shook his hand and said while managing to smile, “It’s my job to protect you, my distinguished guest. I just didn’t see it coming so early that I got to protect you. Alas!”

Jack also smiled awkwardly.

Not only was Isaac depressed but also Jack was depressed.

He was originally made to join in the Grand Freemasons by Carlos and Rena who threatened him with Yael Quinn.

But now he had to rely his safety on the Grand Freemasons. The world was so unpredictable with changes which made Jack have mixed feelings.

He took a deep breath and turned to Rena, “Your grandpa is still locking himself up?”

Rena nodded helplessly.

“He must have suffered quite a lot from the video shot by the junior.”

Isaac tittered while smoking on his chair. He shrugged and said, “Frankly speaking, I’ve never seen grandpa behaving like that before. Indeed, he really knows how to live it up.”

“Isaac...” Rena said angrily stomping her feet and frowned at Isaac.

Isaac pursed his lips and continued with his smoking.

Having finished his breakfast, Jack wiped his lips and said, “Take me to see your grandpa.”

“What?” Rena was surprised and said awkwardly, “Well, I guess you’d better not see him now. Grandpa looks awkward even at the sight of me, let alone you. You were the one whom grandpa held while saying those words.”

“It’s fine.” Jack shrugged and said with a profound smile, “I happen to have something to ask him.”

Rena finally agreed to take Jack to see her grandpa.

Jack sat on the wheelchair with Isaac’s help. Then the three of them set out to Carlos’s house.

It was silent in the house with the door closed tight. Rena opened the door carefully and they came

directly to the bedroom.

As soon as they came into the house, they heard Carlos shouting from his room angrily, "Get out!

Leave me alone."

"Hi, grandpa..." said Rena.

Carlos said sorrowfully, "Alas! Rena, look at me. Half of my body is already in the grave. Yet, I couldn't manage to keep my integrity to the end of my life."

Jack rubbed his nose and tittered, "Mr. Yales. I'm Jack. May I come in?"

It was silent for three seconds before Carlos cried out suddenly, "Rena, send Jack away. I don't want to see him."

The atmosphere was getting tense. Jack stopped tittering and said seriously, "I just want to ask you who's the lackey?"

Chapter 477 Boom!

Both Rena and Isaac looked at Jack confused.

It had been silent for a few seconds before Carlos's voice slowly came from the room, "Come in, Mr.

Hughes. Rena, I need a moment with Jack."

Hearing this, Rena and Isaac became even more confused looking at Jack.

They didn't say anything but turned around and waited in the yard.

Jack rolled the handle on his wheelchair towards the bedroom where Carlos was sitting up in his armchair with a serious look without any awkwardness.

"Mr. Yales, you haven't been out for three days." said Jack.

Carlos's wrinkled face suddenly blushed and he looked down to cough awkwardly. When he looked up again, he became calm looking at Jack with appreciation.

"You are brilliant! I can say that you are the smartest guy of your generation whom I've ever known in my life. After I saw the video, I wondered whether you would sense something. To my surprise, you did." Carlos spoke highly of Jack.

"Thank you, Mr. Yales." Jack nodded.

Seeing this, Carlos was more satisfied with him but at the same time felt kind of upset. 'If we had encountered him earlier, he would have been the best fit for Rena who also has a crush on him. It's a pity that an affinity is yet to reach.' Carlos thought to himself.

He took a deep breath trying to restrain his depression and stared at Jack with his blazing eyes, "As

what you have thought.”

Jack nodded with his gleaming eyes, “I want to see him.”

“It’s not the time yet.” said Carlos shaking his hand.

“Okay.” Jack nodded firmly and then turned around to leave with his wheelchair.

Carlos was quite surprised that Jack didn’t even hesitate for a second, which caught him off guard.

He had to bite back the words he had prepared.

When Jack was about to roll his wheelchair out of the door, he stopped and said, “Well, it’s no big deal

to have been drunk for once. Tough times don’t last.”

Hearing this, Carlos was struck dumb and a flush mounted to his face all the sudden. He signed

rubbing his forehead, “You won’t understand. You are still too young.”

Jack smiled and didn’t say anything.

Rena and Isaac stood in the yard looking at each other without any idea of what happened.

They were confused and shocked to see how Carlos had changed after talking with Jack.

Why would Jack asked “Who’s the lackey?”

“There he is.” Said Isaac when he saw Jack coming out of the room.

Rena rushed up to help Jack with his wheelchair.

She asked curiously, "What have you talked with grandpa?"

Jack shook his hand and said, "Please send me to the east yard."

He didn't want to talk about it, as it was something that he was cagey about at that moment. Otherwise,

Carlos would have told Rena and Isaac about it.

Jack was as calm as usual on the way to the east yard, while Rena and Isaac were in doubts. They ran into the members from the Grand Freemasons, who greeted the three respectfully.

At the same time, a young man wearing yellow hair was hovering nervously in the east yard.

He looked scared while looking around as if he was trying to find something. He tightened his clothes and clenched his teeth, becoming worried.

Ever since the SH guildhall was heavily fortified, the east yard, though cleared, had been heavily guarded as well.

The young man with yellow hair spotted a chance when there were few people around, so he tightened his clothes and strode towards the room bending his back.

“Stay where you are!” Someone shouted suddenly, “That’s where our distinguished guest lives. No one is allowed to enter without permit.”

This was especially demanded by Isaac. In the SH guildhall, only Rena, Isaac and Carlos could enter Jack’s room freely.

However, the young man with yellow hair didn’t stop. Instead, he ran madly with fierceness in his eyes.

“Catch him!” Several people from the Grand Freemasons immediately ran towards the young man who was sweating all over with a more ferocious look while running insanely.

“What the hell is death about? I don’t give a damn. I’m not afraid of anything but poverty.” The young man roared with a hoarse voice, “I’ve enjoyed my life. It’s time to get down to business.”

He had reached the door while he roared.

All the sudden, he stopped and turned around staring angrily at the people running after him, his eyes bloodshot with rage.

They were stunned at his sudden stop.

“This distance is good enough.” He grinned hideously.

They were terrified to see a row of bombs apparently around his belly when his right hand torn his tops

apart fiercely.

“Retreat!” They all retreated with terror when almost at the same time his right hand grabbed the detonating cord without any hesitation. He pulled it hard gnashing his teeth.

Boom!

The blast sent a mushroom cloud of smoke into the air. The terrible explosion wave destroyed everything it swept all of a sudden.

It was such a strong blast that all the people in the SH guildhall could feel the shaking clearly with a deafening explosion.

“Shoot! Something’s come up!” Jack, Rena and Isaac were on their way back to the east yard when they heard the boom and were all terrified.

“I have to go first!” Isaac strode towards the east yard while Rena pushed Jack’s wheelchair with a faster speed.

It was an explosion, an explosion that happened in SH guildhall.

Rena had never encountered anything like this in her whole life, which sent a shiver down her spine



while she was walking quickly towards the east yard, terrified and lost.

“Have they changed the way?” said Jack sitting on his wheelchair calmly.

When they arrived at the east yard, the air was filled with a strong smell mixed with gunpowder and burning ashes which made people cough.

They could see the burning flame in the yard even from the outside. The yard was filled with people’s painful screaming, just like a land swarming with disaster victims.

When they entered the east yard, Jack and Rena were stunned to see that almost half people of the east yard had collapsed, especially Jack’s room which had been completely destroyed.

It was such a mess with burning flames. Those who got hurt scattered around in the yard screaming and rolling over on the floor with agony, which looked as if it was hell.

Many people rushed to the east yard to help. Isaac was arranging the rescue.

He was raged while he managed to hold back his anger.

“Isaac, what happened?” Rena came up to Isaac while pushing Jack’s wheelchair.

Isaac turned around and said nastily, “A young man from our SH guildhall, who was at the end of his rope, had been bought off to drop the bombs which caused big casualties to our people.”

Both Jack and Rena looked frozen and felt a shiver down their spines.

At the sight of all the mess and miseries here, Rena blurted out, "If we hadn't go to see grandpa just now, we would have been..."

Chapter 478 Seeing is Relieving

In the Knight's Villa, a fierce argument was going on, which was brought about because of Mr. Ward, who had come back finally.

"What do you mean? All I get is just 'leave it alone'?" Tiana stared at Mr. Ward angrily as if she was going to go bananas in any minute.

"Yes! Leave it alone at the moment." Mr. Ward nodded calmly as usual, paying no attention to Tiana's anger.

"Mr. Knight, do you agree with him?" Tiana turned to Steve Knight.

Seeing this, Steve and Rosie didn't know what to say.

It was Tiana who had been doing her best to help after Jack's accident.

What was more, it was thanks to Tiana's efforts that the tension between Jack and Amber had been eased.

But Mr. Ward asked Tiana to stop having a finger in the pie as soon he was back, which was as disappointing as kicking down the ladder.

“Mr. Ward...” Steve said to Mr. Ward in the hope of wiggle room.

Mr. Ward glanced at Steve raising his eyebrows, “I care my young master more than you do. Don’t you believe me?”

Hearing this, Steve had to bite back his words.

At the sight of this, Tiana suddenly sneered, “Huh! It turns out I have been given the cold shoulder.”

“Tiana...” Amber, who had been silent finally spoke.

She knew what kind of man Mr. Ward was, so she also felt confused at Mr. Ward’s decision.

Seeing what was happening, she stopped for a second and continued, “Can you give me a moment to ask Mr. Ward about it?”

Tiana nodded though fuming with anger.

Although Amber was very weak, she managed to stand up, “Mr. Ward, please come upstairs with me.”

Because she had suffered quite a wear and tear before, it was impossible for Amber to recover completely in just a few days although she began to take food regularly with three meals a day.

Rosie came up to help Amber but she was refused, "Mom, I need a moment with Mr. Ward."

They went directly to Steve's study room upstairs.

After Mr. Ward helped Amber sit down, she asked, "Mr. Ward, you are not someone who's ruthless to others. You must've got a reason for it, right?"

She guessed there must be a reason based on her understanding of Mr. Ward.

Having worked for Patrick Hughes for a long time, he was sent by Patrick Hughes to assist Jack. He was an expert in dealing with people.

"Yes. Indeed." Mr. Ward nodded. "I have got a plan which needs to be carried out secretly, so it's inappropriate to have Tiana involved in it."

"Can you tell me about it?" asked Amber.

"Not at the moment." Mr. Ward shook his head and was hesitant at the sight of Amber who looked weak and pale.

Mr. Ward's reaction was clear to Amber so she asked tenderly raising her eyebrows, "Is there anything else you would like to tell me?"

“Phew!” Mr. Ward sighed and didn’t talk.

Instead, he opened the door cautiously to check the corridor and turned around to look out of the window.

After everything was checked, he walked up to Amber and whispered, “I have confirmed that young master is still alive.”

All the sudden, Amber trembled, tears welling up in her eyes.

Pale with quivering lips, she shed tears rolling down her cheeks, “Where, where’s he now? Why didn’t he come to see me? What a jerk!”

Mr. Ward was stunned to see that and comforted her immediately, “Please calm down, your ladyship.

You should restrain your emotions. Otherwise, it will be harmful to you and the baby.”

Amber nodded firmly, her cream white teeth biting her lip.

But the harder she tried to restrain her emotions, the more emotional she became.

The image of Jack kept coming to her mind. Since she learned from Mr. Ward that Jack didn’t cheat on her, she had been missing him desperately.

To be more accurate, she had been missing him long before she learned the truth.

The deeper she loved him, the more she missed him. Even if Jack had cheated on her, she wouldn't have been able to let go her love for him completely.

Instead, it would be like on again, off again. It was because she was a woman who was stubborn that she pretended to have let go of her love for him.

With the appearance of Mr. Ward, she didn't need to pretend any more. No matter how she felt before, she only longed for him at that moment!

"I want to see him even for just a glance!" Amber was overwhelmed by her thought of Jack so she begged Mr. Ward grabbing his sleeve. She had never been apart from Jack for so long since she returned to Jack after his divorce.

Mr. Ward had no idea what to do all the sudden. What was happening at that moment was the reason why he was hesitant earlier. He was completely at a loss what to do facing Amber who was begging him.

"Mr. Ward, please take me to him. My heart aches for him... desperately." With tears rolling down her cheeks, she raised her index finger and said, "Just a glance ! Just a glance is enough to make me

relieved.”

Seeing that Mr. Ward was still hesitant, Amber said decisively, “If you don’t take me to Jack, I will go on a hunger strike from now on.” This made Mr. Ward unable to turn her down any more.

“Alas!” Mr. Ward felt troubled but had to agree, “I’ll arrange it for you. But your ladyship, please take good care of yourself and the baby. And please keep it to yourself what I told you just now.”

“Sure! Sure!” Amber wiped out her tears hastily and a sweet smile came to her pale yet pretty face.

Then the two went to the living room downstairs, where Steve and Rosie were confused to see Amber with a self-evident smile.

Having known the truth, Amber comforted Tiana patiently, who finally agreed to the Mr. Ward’s arrangement.

Seeing this, Steve and Rosie were curious and would like to ask Amber but she didn’t give them a chance and left happily with Mr. Ward after saying goodbye to them. They couldn’t figure out how their daughter who was previously weak and depressed, suddenly became as happy as a child after having been upstairs.

Not only them but also Tiana were complete lost on the spot.

It was a complete mess in SH guildhall at that moment.

It was such a humiliation to the 3600 branches from the Grand Freemasons that the east yard had been attacked by bombs.

No one had dared to do that before. It must have been someone who had a blood feud with the Grand Freemasons. It was such a heavy blow at the cost of many people's lives.

While Isaac was busy taking care of the mess, Rena took Jack back to Carlos's house, pushing his wheelchair.

If they hadn't come to see Carlos before, Jack, Rena and even Isaac would have been caught in the explosion and died of it. As soon as they entered the yard, they ran into Carlos who was just coming out in a rush.

"Grandpa, the east yard had been attacked by bombs." Rena hadn't recovered from the shock and looked pale.

"Yeah. I know." Carlos stopped her and continued, "But that's not urgent at the moment. I was just on my way to see you. I've got something more important for you."



“What is it?” Jack and Rena asked at the same time shocked.

They couldn’t think of anything that would be more urgent than the explosion that happened in the base

of the Grand Freemasons.

“Someone wants to see you.” Carlos said to Jack pointing towards the gate of SH guildhall.

Chapter 479 I’m Not Seeing Her! I Don’t Want to See Her!

“Who wants to see me?” Jack asked looking at Carlos surprisingly, because it had been kept secret

that he was in the SH guildhall.

He couldn’t figure out who else would come to the SH guildhall and want to see him besides the one

who wanted to kill him.

“You’ve asked me before. Don’t you remember?” said Carlos.

Jack’s eyes gleamed. Then he became serious and said, “Isn’t it better to meet him in the SH

guildhall?”

Carlos shook his head and said, “That was what I thought. But he said hastily on the phone that he

arrived at the gate of the SH guildhall before he hung up the phone.”

Rena was complete lost hearing the conversation between Jack and her grandpa, which was like a

puzzle to her.

Hearing what Carlos had said, Jack was silent in contemplation. And Carlos didn't urge Jack to decide, because he also understood that Jack would become the target openly if he stood right in front of the gate of the SH guildhall at this moment. Besides, the east yard was still in a mess.

Having hesitated for a few seconds, Jack said slowly, "I'll meet him outside the SH guildhall."

"But..." Rena was worried. Before she could finish her words, Carlos stopped her by shaking his head.

At the gate of the SH guildhall.

Because of the explosion in the SH guildhall, many people gathered outside the house on the Chinatown street, gossiping.

Mr. Ward headed towards the SH guildhall with Amber painstakingly through the the crowd. With his protection, Amber was free of being pushed by people.

"Mr. Ward, is that the place where he is?" Amber looked towards the SH guildhall through the crowd with her gleaming eyes, which was all she cared at that moment.

"Yes." Mr. Ward became worried whether something had happened seeing the crowd around. Soon he found out what happened through the crowd's conversations.

The news that the SH guildhall had been attacked by bombs came to Mr. Ward like a bolt from the blue.

He looked serious and turned around to Amber, "Your ladyship, please promise me that no matter what happens, you won't do anything on impulse and that you will leave after a glance."

Amber was in a dilemma with her pale face. How could he expect her to do so? But seeing how serious Mr. Ward was, she knew that she wouldn't be able to see him even for a glance if she didn't promise Mr. Ward.

Amber clenched her fists and agreed nodding her head, "Okay."

Seeing this, Mr. Ward felt relieved. As far as he was concerned, it was really inconsiderate of him to take Amber here when the SH guildhall had just been attacked by bombs.

But he failed to turn down Amber who begged and made him to do so.

Finally, Mr. Ward had arrived at the front of the crowd with Amber. When standing there, Amber champed at the bit with her gleaming eyes and a sweet smile on her face. Words failed Mr. Ward when he saw this.

'Maybe it was the first time she had been in high spirit these days.' Mr. Ward thought to himself.

Sometimes one could love another so deep that his or her life relied on another.

In the area right under the memorial gateway of the SH guildhall, people from the Grand Freemasons were coming in and out continuously, paying no attention to the crowd around. It was such a chaos and mess.

It was absolutely shocking news that the base of the prestigious the Grand Freemasons had been attacked by bombs.

It was well known that the Grand Freemasons which had existed for more than two hundred years with 3600 branches, was not inferior to any old family in the world in terms of its strength.

How come a base of such a powerful organization be attacked by bombs?

The consequence of it was as if it were the Hughes' Manor that was attacked by bombs.

Such provocation was a great humiliation to the people from the Grand Freemasons. Based on the current situation, it wouldn't end with ease.

What terrified the onlookers more was that how cruel the terrorist was to attack the base of the Grand Freemasons with bombs.

Jack sat on the wheelchair and Rena pushed the wheelchair slowly behind Carlos. Hearing the loud discussion from the onlookers, both Carlos and Rena had a long face. The explosion this time had a extremely bad influence on the fame of the Grand Freemasons, which became the laughingstock of people outside the Grand Freemasons.

And it went without saying to Jack. Although he had joined in the the Grand Freemasons for a short time, he had known something about the history of the Grand Freemasons.

It was a humiliation to be preyed on by those who used to bow down to the Grand Freemasons.

And the accident was caused because of him. Seeing the circumstance of the Grand Freemasons,

Jack felt guilty.

When they reached the gate, Carlos called a bunch of people from the Grand Freemasons to gather around, who would work as bodyguards for Jack.

When Jack just came in public to the gate of the SH guildhall, no one could make sure there wouldn't be any assassin targeting Jack with a gun in the crowd.

As they crowded around, Jack felt it was kind of dark and he could only see through the chink the

crowd in front of the SH guildhall. He was searching anxiously for that very person.

At the same time in the crowd, Mr. Ward's eyes gleamed when he saw a bunch of people walking out of the SH guildhall.

"Your ladyship, here he is."

Amber trembled while she was longing for Jack. All the sudden, she was struck by intense emotions.

Her pretty eyes gleamed with tears. She couldn't help clenching her fists and biting her lip while

searching for the one whom she had longed for day and night from the crowd walking out of the SH guildhall.

"Wait a second!" Jack suddenly stopped with a serious look while on his way out.

He didn't see the person whom he wished to see, through the chink between the two followers. Instead, he saw the one whom his heart ached for and who would light the fire of hope for him when he was desperate.

Suddenly, Jack was struck dumb and his mind went blank. He couldn't even hear the chaotic noise of the crowd.

Through the chink in front of him, he felt that the world only belonged to him and her at that moment.

“Honey!” Jack cried out. His heart ached when he saw the pretty lady who was looking around.

It hurt so bad as if there were thousands of knives stabbing his heart. He was overwhelmed by intense emotions. All the sudden, he felt grieved while his hands grabbing his pants tightly. He had been longing for the reunion for so long! But he looked down slowly on his legs.

Rena looked upset and awkward when she heard Jack crying out in surprise. Her eyes were also fixed on Amber in the crowd, while biting her lip. She had a complicated feeling at that moment.

“Mr. Yales, didn’t you tell me that it was Mr. Ward who wanted to see me?” Jack suddenly spoke coldly with rage. Even the people gathered around could feel the rage and were all terrified.

Carlos was also confused. He pondered for a second and said, “I didn’t know it would turn out to be like this either!”

“Send me back, now!” Jack’s eyes became bloodshot instantly and he was so terrified as if he had seen a ghost.

Paying no attention to Rena who was holding his wheelchair, he rolled his wheelchair with his hands trying to turn around by force. Rena was surprised at his move. But he couldn’t manage to move the

wheelchair with his hands. Instead, his hands were cut bleeding.

“Jack!”

Both Carlos and Rena were stunned to see that. Jack was about to go bananas. He screamed while

keeping it in a low voice, “Send me back, now! I’m not seeing her. I don’t want to see her.”

Chapter 480 Carry Me on Your Back

Carlos and Rena didn’t anticipate it to be like this. Jack was so raged at that moment that he still

grabbed the wheels tightly trying to turn around while his hands were bleeding.

“Rena, send me back.” Jack shouted while trying to keep his voice low.

“What’s up? What happens?” Rena was terrified and immediately bent down to hold Jack in her arms.

“Send me back! I don’t want to see her!” Jack said difficultly while gnashing his teeth.

“But haven’t you been longing to see her?” Rena was so terrified that tears welled up in her pretty eyes.

Even though she was so upset but just as her grandpa had said, it was fate that brought Jack and

Amber together. They were meant to be couple. If not for her sense, she would have wished to cancel

the appointment much more than Jack did.

Jack trembled lying in Rena’s arms while grabbing the wheelchair tightly, his eyes bloodshot with tears.

He said difficultly while managing to keep in a low voice, “How can I meet her now? Just to tell her that



her husband has become handicapped, huh?"

In a sobbing tone, his words were like a sharp knife stabbing Rena right on her heart. She was shocked. "You don't want to see her now because you don't want to appear down and out in front of her, right?" Rena thought to herself.

That was it. Who didn't wish to be at one's best in front of his or her beloved? He wouldn't allow himself to show even a bit of flaw let alone that he was sitting on the wheelchair at the moment.

Jack didn't notice the change of Rena's mood. He almost begged her with tears in his eyes, "Please! Please send me back. I have sworn I would only go back to her after I can stand up again. I don't want her to see me now as a damn handicapped."

It was Amber who came back to him without hesitation and accompanied him to stage a comeback when he first became down and out. He wouldn't have his beloved Amber to go through that again.

He knew Amber from A to Z. If Amber, his silly girl, found out he was handicapped, she would have rushed to him without hesitation again.

He didn't want the reunion with her when he had to sit on the wheelchair. He wished to show up again

in front of her with glory.

“Please, send me back. I can drop to my knees if you wish.”

“Alas!” Rena sighed deeply. She raised her slim hand slowly and wiped out the tears at the corner of her eyes.

She pushed Jack and smiled sweetly at him, “All right! Then don’t see her now. I’m sending you back.

When you can stand up again, we will come to see her then.”

“Thank you! I really appreciate it!” Jack was so grateful to her. At that moment, he looked so pathetic without any grace as if he were a beggar on the street who was grateful after being given something to eat. How humble he was!

“Let’s go back.” Rena managed to force a smile and stood up to turn the wheelchair around painstakingly.

See this, Carlos felt so pity for Rena. He had seen clearly the change of Rena’s mood, who had been so humble to restrain all her feelings. What a silly girl!

Carlos smiled bitterly and felt suffocated when he heard someone cried out suddenly, “Carlos, where are you?”

It was Mr. Ward! Being thrown in to a panic, Jack became raged at the sight of Mr. Ward. Because of instincts, he grabbed the handles on his wheelchair more tightly with bulging veins in his bleeding hands.

Carlos's eyes twitched and he looked back subconsciously to find Mr. Ward and Amber from the crowd.

If Mr. Ward hadn't got hold of Amber's hand, she would have rushed over to Jack. It was indeed the case.

Mr. Ward and Amber were waiting anxiously for the people to come out from the SH guildhall but only found them stop at the gate without any trace of Jack.

Amber was so disappointed at that. Was it really that difficult to see Jack for just a glance? She was about to rush toward the gate when Mr. Ward was quick enough to stop her.

That was when he cried out.

If Amber had rushed to the gate of SH guildhall, she would have been exposed in public. He was not worried that people would look at Amber.

What he was afraid of was that Amber might be spotted by the one who wanted to kill Jack. That was

why he had shouted.

“Mr. Hughes, there’s no way to hide from them. Just meet them.” Carlos said to Jack not knowing what else to do.

Jack stared at Carlos resentfully, his eyes bloodshot with tears. He had suspected that it was Mr. Ward when Carlos talked after being drunk the other day. So, he went to Carlos’s house to confirm his suspicion.

But what Mr. Ward was doing made Jack extremely angry. “He has been working for father his whole life. How come he is being so irrational!” Jack thought to himself.

Seeing Jack who looked furiously, Carlos said awkwardly, “Maybe you should meet them for a moment! Amber is coming over. I don’t think Mr. Ward, being tough outside and soft inside, is able to stop her.”

Jack didn’t know what to do. A few seconds later, he sneered, “What a dumb fool!” He became resolute with his eyes sparkling. He looked up to Rena, “Can you do me a favor?”

“Sure!”

“Carry me on your back.” Jack forced a smile, “Carry me on your back so that I can pretend to be standing.”

Rena was lost for a second and then she nodded forcing a smile and came to the front of Jack.

“Rena...” Carlos couldn’t help crying out with a troubled look.

“Grandpa, I should do him this small favor.” Rena turned around to his grandpa and said with a smile which looked so pathetic.

With Jack on her back, she frowned for a second as she felt the weight of Jack. Although she was one of the Lieutenant in the Grand Freemasons, she was after all a girl who was no match to boys in terms of strength.

But Rena bit the bullet and managed to stand up slowly in the crowd with Jack on her back. Carlos couldn’t stand seeing this and moved silently to Rena’s side to help hold Jack.

With the cover of the people from the Grand Freemasons, Rena slowly stood up with Jack on her back.

Seen from far away, he seemed to have stood up especially when he managed to keep his body straight upwards.

When Amber, who had been waiting anxiously, spotted someone familiar showing up slowly from the crowd, she was struck dumb and tears rolled down her cheeks all the sudden.

At that moment, she paid no attention to the close distance between Jack and Rena. All that came to her eyes was only Jack.

“It’s him... My silly man!” Although she seemed to be in a trance with tears rolling down her cheeks, she smiled cheerfully.

“Your ladyship, we should go now. Remember your promise?” When Mr. Ward saw Jack, he was surprised. Carlos had told him what happened.

So when he saw Jack “standing” behind Rena, he figured out what was going on and he also figured out that Jack didn’t want to see Amber for the time being.

But as soon as he finished his words, Amber got rid of his hand and ran towards the SH guildhall. She had been longing to see him day and night. Now that she had seen him, she just wanted to throw herself into his arms.