

Born Winner 701

Chapter 701 To Save Your Wife or the Baby?

Jack's expression turned fierce.

Then as if like a violent beast, he immediately put down Amber and pounced directly onto Katherine.

"Why does your Parry family always wish to destroy my life? What exactly do I owe you?"

He grabbed Katherine's shoulders with both hands and shook her rather aggressively.

Katherine spit out some blood and then said with a smile, "After the horrible things you did you

shouldn't be allowed to live anymore! You tricked me for the divorce, and now this is what you

deserve!"

"I tricked you for the divorce? Did your family ever consider my mother's life? In your family's eyes, it

seemed that your brother's wedding was a lot more important than the life of my mother. Your whole

family enjoys making money through the suffering of others, yet continues to pretend to be the victim?

Aren't you afraid that if you continue this way, you will end up on the lowest level of hell and be tortured

for the rest of eternity?"

At this moment, Jack was now in tears and no longer had his usual elegant demeanour. He looked just

as helpless and desperate as he was when Katherine's mother had given away all of the money that was needed to save his mother.

He then roared, "Your mother dug up my mother's grave and then scattered my mother's ashes, and now you are trying to kill my wife and child. You wish to destroy everything that I cherish, but now what I really cannot understand is how I somehow ever met such a horrible family like yours?"

"I already got far away from you, trying my best to recover from those wounds and start a new life, until now I have slowly built up my own paradise, but now here you are trying to ruin my paradise? You were the ones, who walked into this hell yourselves, so why are you now trying to drag me down with you?"

Katherine gave a sad smile, her blood stained lips opening as if she was about to speak.

When suddenly, a big hand appeared.

And the ballpoint pen that was inserted into her chest was suddenly pushed in deeper.

"Ahh!"

Jack then raised his head and roared.

Back then, the Parry family cared nothing for his mother's life, and in the end took away the 200,000 yuan that was needed to save his mother's life.

Because of this he then chose to get a divorce, but after that he was helpless and for a while it was as if he was like a stray dog lost wandering on the streets.

If it then weren't for Mr. Ward who gave him new hope, then he would have fallen deep into the abyss and unable to continue on.

After this he healed his wounds, got back up again and took it step by step to walk out from the darkness into the light.

After this, he didn't want anything else to do with the Parry family ever again.

Now that they had divorced, he had completely given up anything to do with that family and back then was also given the cold shoulder by them. So why did they decide now he was worth paying attention to again?

What he had suffered was worse than what anyone else had ever had to suffer.

But the Parry family just like the scum that they were had been pursuing him still step by step.

The Parry family had now been reduced to poverty, but who was to blame for this?

In the end, they only had themselves to blame!

A family that cared nothing for other's lives and made their fortune by exploiting the suffering of others, their current decline into poverty was thus perfectly reasonable.

But even when Katherine's mother had dug up his mother's grave and scattered her ashes, he was suddenly hit by some old feelings he had for Katherine, so he let her go.

He had thought for a long time that he would never have to be entangled with her again, but he never expected that the softness and sympathy for her back then would lead to the trouble caused right now!

At this moment.

Jack extremely regretted what he had done.

If he had been just a little more ruthless at the time then what had happened today wouldn't have happened.

"Take her to the hospital."

The big hand of the Mysterious Man then fell onto Jack's shoulder.

... ..

They sped along the road at record speed.

The car rushed along with a roar and headed towards LJ Hospital.

When Jack had arrived at LJ Hospital, Director Lansing had already gathered together some doctors and nurses and was waiting for their arrival.

Mr. Ward, Daisy, Lyndall and Lone Wolf were also all there.

Jack held Amber and rushed into the hospital building in a panic, "Save her... please save her."

The atmosphere around them was gloomy and solemn.

As if everything had frozen around them.

Even if everyone had mentally prepared for what they were to see, the state Amber was in still shocked everyone.

Especially Director Lansing, who was heartbroken and his eyes were clearly red.

Once Amber was put onto the moving hospital bed, Jack and everyone all rushed to the rescue room with her.

Along the way you could see Jack's expression changing, he began to tremble, tears were flowing out of his eyes and his nose was blocked as if suffocating.

Fear, panic, helplessness...

It was as if a thousand swords were cutting him to death.

“Wait outside!”

Director Lansing sternly instructed Jack, and pushed him out of the operating room.

The door of the rescue room then closed, and the red light to notify the operation was turned on.

With a puff, Jack knelt down onto the ground and began to let out agonized tears.

At this moment he felt as if his mind was exploding and he began to feel as if the sky was collapsing.

He was utterly heartbroken and in extreme grief.

However not even these words were enough to describe just how he was feeling right now.

In the corridor, the atmosphere was extremely tense and solemn.

Everyone all looked sombre and glum.

Everyone wanted to comfort Jack, but after seeing the state Amber was in, no one knew just how to comfort him.

Only the Mysterious Man took action and asked the nurse for a roll of gauze to wrap around the wounds on his chest. After this, he then walked over to Daisy.

“You are a killer, come out for a walk with me.”

Daisy immediately returned to her senses and looked at the Mysterious Man in confusion.

The Mysterious Man didn't explain why but instead pointed to Jack who was squatting on the ground, precisely pointing at his legs.

Daisy then immediately understood and left together with the Mysterious Man.

"It's ok; everything is going to be ok. Amber and the baby are going to be fine..."

Jack was still squatting on the floor and continuing to cry, it was as if he was stunned to the spot.

His continued to let out agonized cries.

Watching this made Mr. Ward, Lyndall and Lone Wolf all feel terribly sad, their eyes also turned red.

This was because everyone knew just how much Jack and Amber had gone through to reach the point where they were now.

Misunderstandings, hardships, suffering, all of this they had experienced together and had worked together hand in hand until this day.

Their baby was the symbol of their strong feelings for each other.

During the ten months of her pregnancy, they had experienced so many things, and they were all clear

about it.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Jack and Amber had really been through hell and back.

But now, just as she was about to give birth, something like this had happened.

Anyone who was experiencing this right now would feel the same way.

Especially Mr. Ward, with tears already flowing out of his eyes.

At this moment, Mr. Ward looked as if he had aged a great deal and was fast approaching death. He was completely devoid of his usual spirit.

He staggered back, leaned against the wall, looked up at the ceiling trembling and howled out bitterly.

“Oh God, why must you treat my young master and his wife like this? Just a few days ago we were discussing how she was about to give birth, so why must you now let such a thing like this happen? If anything must happen, let it happen to me. I will take the suffering for young master, his wife and his baby...”

His voice was full of pain and sorrow.

As he wailed he then begged, “God, please bless and protect Mrs. Hughes and her child, and in return

I am willing to repay you for the rest of my life...”

His words were sonorous and powerful.

When Lyndall and Lone Wolf heard Mr. Ward's pleas, they couldn't contain their sadness anymore and tears also began to flow out their eyes.

Then at this moment.

The door of the rescue room suddenly opened.

Director Lansing then walked out.

Then not waiting for anyone's reaction.

Director Lansing then looked down at Jack on the ground and asked sharply, "The situation is critical,

should we try to save your wife or the baby?"

Chapter 702 Be Regardless of Wife and Child is no Different from a Beast

A crisp, cold and harsh sound.

It seemed like a violent thunder blasting in the hallway.

Everyone was frightened.

Mr. Ward hid his face and wept bitterly.

At the same time, Jack squatted on the ground staring blankly as if in a trance.

On one side, there was his wife, on the other side there was his child.

Both Lyndall Long and Lone Wolf's faces were extremely pale.

Choosing his wife or child like a multiple-choice question, anyone would be absolutely heart wrenching!

The air in the hallway seemed to become sticky and suffocating.

Director Lansing looked at Jack coldly.

Suddenly.

Bang. He kicked Jack so violently that Jack fell directly to the ground.

"Young Master!"

"Mr. Hughes!"

"Director Lansing!"

Lyndall and Lone Wolf immediately went up to help Jack, while Mr. Ward stared at Director Lansing in amazement.

Director Lansing ignored him and, pointing at Jack, shouted, "As you are a real man, is it so difficult for you to make a decision? Amber is inside now, lying on the operating table, and she's close to death.

What are you doing? Should we wait until you slowly think about the pros and cons and consider your

priorities?”

While scolding, Director Lansing’s eyes were red with tears.

His voice trembled and he said with a crying voice, “You just need to make a decision. I’m Amber’s

uncle and I also have to go back to the operating room and follow your decision!”

“I want both!”

Jack squeezed his throat hard and made a very hoarse voice.

“Director Lansing, could you buy some time? I will issue an order right now and I will ask immediately

my father to issue the ‘Head Doctor’s Summoning Order’. I can also ask the Dragon Cavalry to issue

the ‘Emergency order’ and the Grand Freemasons to issue a summoning order.”

Jack’s voice trembled, his crying made his voice very hoarse and while tears were flowing down his

cheeks, his whole body felt like if it was cut by a knife.

When it came to save Yael Quinn, he could mobilize a group of head doctors.

When saving Amber, he could do the same!

As long as Amber and the baby could be saved, he would not hesitate even if it meant to give his own

life!

“That’s how Yael was saved. Countless head doctors rescued him. It will definitely work, right Director Lansing?”

However, Director Lansing shook his head, “We don’t have enough time. Yael’s situation at that time allowed us to buy for time, but now Amber doesn’t have the conditions to stall for time. Who do you want to save?”

That last sentence contained anger and coercion.

Jack was paralyzed instantly.

Time was passing slowly.

Mr. Ward and the others three were all staring at Jack.

Only one could be saved!

Who to save, it was up to Jack!

Especially Director Lansing was staring at Jack and his eyes revealed mixed feelings. As Amber’s uncle and Steve Knight’s best friend, he felt even more anxious at that time.

Finally, Jack took a deep breathe, trying to calm down.

His eyes became very resolute.

He clenched his teeth and spit out a word, "I want my wife!"

"Okay!"

Director Lansing's eyes lit up, and he immediately turned and entered the operating room.

The door of the operating room closed.

The slight "bang" of the door closed sounded like a heavy hammer and slammed into Jack's heart.

He staggered back, he instantly felt drained of all his strength, his eyes turned black, and he felt faint and dizzy.

If it weren't for Lyndall and Lone Wolf who supported him, Jack would have fallen to the ground.

Jack looked at the door of the operating room with teary eyes and whispered softly, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry... baby."

Jack felt remorseful and guilty, as if the sky collapsed and completely swallowed him.

That feeling was hard to describe.

Mr. Ward, who was on the side, shook his body even more, and directly slumped on the chair, holding

his head with both hands, heartbroken.

Time passed slowly.

The hallway in front of the emergency room was filled with grief and pain.

The mysterious man who left before walked back with Ms. Hill but there was another wheelchair in front

of Ms. Hill.

“Sit down.”

The voice of the mysterious man didn't have the slightest emotion but directly ordered Jack.

Jack's eyes were red with tears and he looked at the mysterious man.

Also Mr. Ward, Lyndall and Lone Wolf looked at him one after another.

The mysterious man said indifferently, “Do you want to waste the effort that I and Daisy have just done for you?”

He just left with Daisy before because he was worried that there would be some spies nearby, so as not to expose Jack's uncrippled legs, he went out to wipe out the information.

Hearing those words, Mr. Ward and the others' face changed suddenly.

Everything happened too quickly, that night, all those unexpected events were like a thunder falling down brazenly in a sunny day.

It had made everyone stay in a state of panic.

At that moment, only the mysterious man kept rational.

Everyone just realized that Jack was...on his feet!

If that was sent back to the Hughes Family, it would be a very big deal.

“Young Master...”

Mr. Ward looked at Jack sobbingly.

Jack smiled bitterly, took a heavy step and sat on the wheelchair.

The mysterious man asked again, “Was there anything strange on the way back?”

“All of them were killed!”

Jack threw a word out with a sad expression, scratching his head irritably, “As for the rest, I don’t care.

If they have found it out, it’s okay.”

His tone was irritable, but also frustrated.

Compared to Amber, even if the Hughes Family found out about him pretending to be crippled, what

would happen?

At that time, he just wanted to return to Amber and protect her and the baby.

But who could have imagined that, although he tried all his best, it would have eventually lead to the

current grief?

“Right now, you only care about your personal family affair? How could your character be so weak? “

the mysterious man said coldly.

As soon as the words came out, Jack, who was dejected and grieving, exploded in an instant.

The anger suddenly filled his chest and went straight to his head.

He glared at the mysterious man with his scarlet eyes, “Is your heart solid as a rock? Be regardless of

the lives of your wife and child and showing no sadness or joy, is it different from a beast?”

He didn't wait for the mysterious man to speak.

Jack said sternly, “You said in a high-sounding voice that you would protect secretly me and my family,

but did you? Last time when my wife was kidnapped, it was Yael who risked his own life for her. Now

he's still in the ICU.”

“This time, my wife was wounded and kidnapped. Where were you? What you call protection is to persuade me not to care about my personal family affair and blame me for being weak?”

His words were sharp-tongued and he was raging with anger.

In an instant, the hallway became tense.

Mr. Ward, Ms. Hill, Lyndall and Lone Wolf looked solemn, they didn't dissuade Jack but they stared at the mysterious man.

Also for them, what the mysterious man just said was too much.

Not only Jack was furious, but also so were they.

“Oh! Who do you think I had blocked?”

The mysterious man raised his finger, pointed at the gauze wrapped around his chest and said coldly,

“Do you think that if I hadn't been this wound now and hadn't blocked that person, you would be here now grieving for your wife and children, instead of going home and pick up their corpses?”

While talking, the mysterious man raised his finger at Mr. Ward and Ms. Hill.

Jack looked stunned.

Mr. Ward and Ms. Hill's expression also changed greatly.

Especially Mr. Ward, his heart twitched suddenly.

Following Jack, he soon understood the strength of the mysterious man very clearly.

Even Brent was far away from him.

However, in the villa, he was injured in that way during a fight.

If the mysterious man didn't take action at that moment and left the rival go into the villa, the consequences...would have been even more tragic than now!

Chapter 703 For Amber, I Would Give Up the Whole World

On the corridor.

Back to dead silence.

Sadness, tension and worried were filled in the air.

Because of what the mysterious man said, no one would bother about this matter anymore.

Jack sat in a wheelchair in despair; his tears were dried up, leaving only his reddish eyes full of bloodshot.

He stared straight at the red rescue light on the operating room.

As for Mr. Ward, Daisy and the others were also waiting beside him with gloomy long face.

Everyone was anxious like ants on a hotpot.

Vinna also rushed over immediately.

She was lucky to escape from the incident as she spent the whole night accompanying Yael at ICU.

Watching the rescue light on the operating room being turned on, Vinna shook her body and walked to

Jack vainly.

“Jack, Amber...”

Jack’s body trembled, his hollow eyes regained a gleam, he raised his eyes to Vinna and smiled sadly.

“Vinna, now I know how uneasy it was for you to sit here and wait for Yael that time.”

In just one sentence, without clarifying the situation.

But Vinna instantly understood Amber’s situation in the operating room.

Her life was at stake!

Vinna’s face was pale and there were tears in her eyes, she squatted beside Jack and comforted,

“Jack, don’t worry, Amber will be fine, she will recover.”

She remembered that when Yael was being rescued in the operating room, she was sad and felt

miserable.

It was Amber and Daisy who were always beside her, accompanying her tirelessly.

Moreover, Amber was pregnant, but she insisted to keep her accompanied and comforted.

Vinna could never forget that deep down.

She never thought that Amber would be in the same situation in a blink of an eye.

Even though she was comforting Jack,

But in the end, she could not help but lowered her head and started crying.

“It will be fine; my wife will come out in peace.”

Following what Vinna said, Jack sounded very firm and his eyes were burning.

While talking, he clenched his fists and secretly cheering for Amber who was still in the operating room.

Compared with feeling panic and crumbled just now, now that his tears were dried up, Jack slowly got

his senses back.

At least, he could endure all sorrows and remain calm on the outside.

This was the least that he could do at this moment.

“Master.”

Mr. Ward walked to Jack's side and asked sadly, "About this, old master and Mrs. Hughes's family..."

"Wait until Amber is safe and sound."

Jack's voice was very low, but there was extreme anger in his eyes.

At this moment.

Everyone's expressions changed.

They could clearly feel the chill coming from Jack,

It seemed like the temperature in the entire corridor has plummeted to freezing point.

"What master means is..."

Mr. Ward seemed to have a sense of it.

Jack looked up and squinted at Mr. Ward, "I'd ask my father to act on it and get it settled when Amber

comes out safely. Till then, we only let my parents in law come over, so that they would not be too

worried."

After a pause, Jack spoke again.

"If Amber does not come out safely, it does not matter if my father is going to get it settled, I'll seek

revenge at all cost."

After he said that,

Everyone felt chilly and their hearts shaken.

At this moment, Jack's eyes were like he could kill even God!

Even Mr. Ward was also frightened.

However, a chuckle was suddenly heard.

All gazes turned to where the voice was heard.

The mysterious man chuckled and said, "At all cost? If the sky falls, how can you take revenge at all cost?"

"Then...I'd do whatever to the sky."

Jack knew what the mysterious man meant, but his words were absolutely firm and powerful.

The mysterious man's brows frowned deeply.

He said heavily, "Don't you think about the consequences at all?"

"Ah!"

Jack twitched his mouth and grinned, "I'm walking on this path to be the winner, wearing crown from

the Hughes Family, and sitting on the throne of the Hughes Family, but all of these, are for my mother, my wife and my child,”

“My mother has passed; Amber and my child are in such a situation now, what other consequences do I have to think about?”

The cold and mad voice echoed in the corridor.

Every word was like a thunder, banging in everyone’s ears.

“For Amber, I am willing to give up the whole world.”

The mysterious man’s body shook, and his pupils suddenly shrank.

He kept his lips sealed, and could not say anything at that exact moment.

He could clearly feel the killing intention and brutal madness coming from Jack.

Therefore, he did not doubt anything Jack said at all.

Under everyone’s horrifying gaze,

Jack smiled crazily. He slowly lowered his head and squinted his eyes then mumbled, “For Amber, I am willing to give up the whole world. What are the consequences? I only want revenge!”

This scene,

Got Vinna, Lyndall and the others stunned.

They felt that Jack suddenly changed to someone else.

The coldness, cruelty, and violence were like a sea of blood and monstrous tsunami, swallowing them.

Everyone felt a great sense of horror.

“Mr. Hughes...”

Daisy’s face sank, she stepped forward and raised her hand, wanting to pat Jack’s shoulder to give him some comfort.

But an old enormous hand grabbed Daisy’s wrist from a corner.

Daisy looked at Mr. Ward in shock, but Mr. Ward shook his head heavily with deep gaze.

As soon as Mr. Ward pulled Daisy away, he turned and threw a glance at the mysterious man.

The three of them turned around and walked towards the end of the corridor.

Walking into the stairwell,

The mysterious man took out two cigarettes, handed one to Mr. Ward and then lit another one by himself.

After taking a sip, half of the cigarette dangling from the mysterious man's mouth turned into ashes.

He said heavily, "Now you know the reason why I accused him of being weak?"

Mr. Ward and Daisy looked at each other.

Nodded at the same time.

Both of them were angry at what the mysterious man said before.

But after experiencing Jack's changes just now, it suddenly became clear.

The rebuke of the mysterious person just now was not to blame Jack for being messed up because of what happened to Amber, but to remind him to stick to his conscience.

To change a person, it only took a thing, an incident, or something as minor as a sentence.

One's character had to be as firm as a rock, so that he would be able to keep his heart calm, and could still deal with things peacefully when faced with drastic changes.

But if he could not hold still, then that change would be a complete change.

What more to say, all three of them were trainers, with their physique and fighting skills being impressive.

When it came to the state of mind, three of them understood more thoroughly than Jack.

“Pow...”

Mr. Ward let out a breath of smoke, and said with tears in his eyes, “I have already known that Mrs.

Hughes is the master’s greatest weakness, but I was too worried about Mrs. Hughes just now, I’ll take

the responsibility of neglecting the master!”

Mr. Ward sounded stern when he finished speaking.

“I’m afraid that Jack’s current state of mind would be changed drastically.” Daisy frowned and said

worriedly.

But,

As she just finished,

The mysterious man inhaled half of the cigarette in one gulp, then flicked the cigarette butt with his

finger, and said in a deep voice, “It’s more than just a change in mind, he’s bewitched!”

Chapter 704 The Apple of Discord

Bewitched ?!

Mr. Ward and Daisy were shocked, and they looked at the mysterious man at the same time in

surprise.

One of them had seen everything, and the other one was the famous top killer of a hidden organization.

But even with their strengths combined together, they would not be able to defeat the mysterious man as well.

To measure a person's fighting strength required a comprehensive consideration, not just from a single aspect of physique and fighting skills.

From this respect, the mysterious man had become someone respectful in both of their hearts.

Obviously, being bewitched mentioned by the mysterious man was way above the change of mind.

This was the realm that neither Mr. Ward nor Daisy was familiar with.

The mysterious man twisted the cigarette butt, seeing that there was not much left, he flicked it and lit another cigarette.

At this moment, he seemed really addicted in smoking.

He lit the cigarette and took another sip.

Then the mysterious man said slowly, "The state of mind of a warrior determines the combat power that a warrior can erupt in training and actual combat. Focus, heart as still as water, being soulless; all these are a state of mind. Being soulless, at least from what I can see from my current level, is already

the highest state of mind.”

After a pause, he said, “You do not make friends or enemies in a battle if you’re soulless, you will attack at all time and get the final victory.”

Listening to what he said,

Mr. Ward and Daisy stared at each other, and they saw doubts in each other’s eyes.

To these words expressed by the mysterious man, they seemed confused.

The mysterious man chuckled lightly and waved his hand, “I have not reached the state of being soulless yet, it is normal for you to not understand what I am telling you. But being bewitched ...

As the smoke came out of his mouth, the mysterious man’s aura changed significantly.

A sense of depression could be felt from him.

The air in the stairwell seemed to become extremely vicious.

“Being bewitched equals to burying an evil seed in your heart, no matter in any state of mind, it may trigger the evil seed to grow wild and enter the state to be spellbound, even the highest soulless state of mind, once the evil seed got triggered, it would be developed into the state of madness as well.”

The words were sharp, as if they could pierce one's heart.

Mr. Ward and Daisy trembled, and their hearts twitched while listening to what the mysterious man said.

Their expressions were heavy and they were terrified.

Mr. Ward's lips quivered and said in fear, "It means that master would go into a state of madness at anytime and his actions would not be controlled by consciousness?"

"It can be understood like this."

The mysterious man's voice was low, and what he said made Mr. Ward and Daisy go breathless,

"There were records of demons in both Buddhism and Taoist schools. Demons were born for killing, killing heaven and earth, humans and all living things. Even parents, wives, children and friends could all be killed."

Silence.

A dead silence.

Mr. Ward and Daisy were stunned on the spot.

With their mouths slightly opened, their chests were moving intensively, and they were both breathing

hard, but they still felt suffocated as if there was no air in their lungs.

They could feel the chill and numbness in their body.

The mysterious man meant the bewitchedness inside Jack would very likely turned him into a killing machine.

The irrational kind!

At this moment, the two of them could not bother more about Amber, who was still in the operating room any longer.

Because they both realized Jack's current situation was way worse than Amber.

Although it was fine for the time being, this was the seed of a potential horror.

Amber was still being rescued by Director Lansing whole-heartedly.

But as for Jack, there would be no way to save him from his bewitchedness.

Killing people and all creatures, even parents, wives, children and friends could be killed; this was the terrifying fact for Mr. Ward and Daisy.

"Being bewitched is like putting a switch in Jack's heart, it can be triggered by external stimuli or Jack's

unstable mood.”

The mysterious man’s voice gradually became hoarse, as if he was squeezing his throat with all his strengths, “Now it’s just the beginning stage of the bewitchedness, but if he does not control it well and keeps going insane, he would eventually become the actual bewitchedness.

“There is no way to get rid of being bewitched ?” Mr. Ward clenched his fists, the corners of his eyes were jumping and his blue veins became prominent.

He was the slave of Patrick, and he was the key to assisting Jack.

Along the way, Mr. Ward had witnessed how much Jack had grown, despite knowing many things and people well, he would not hesitate to label Jack as number one in the world.

Although he was a servant for Jack, they were already as close as relatives.

Such terrible news made the old man feel terrible.

“No.”

The mysterious man shook his head firmly, “From what I know of being bewitched, there is no way to get rid of it, or it could be me who is ignorant. There might be ways that I have not heard of.”

This sentence was obviously just a comfort.

Mr. Ward's eyes turned red and teary, and his body was trembling. He squatted on the ground with his hands on his head and started sobbing softly.

Daisy also leaned against the wall in despair, she tried hard to stand still to avoid squatting on the floor with her weak body.

"In fact, once he goes out of mind, it is still uncertain that he could come back to normal every time. All I could say is there are ways to make him conscious when he goes insane. But the chances will become lower if he goes out of mind too often."

The mysterious man did not hide anything, and the comfort he could give was just that sentence.

This matter was not trivial, and the slightest concealment or soft-hearted comfort might lead to huge crisis in the future.

An ordinary human with the bewitchedness was not scary, in actual, it is not possible for an ordinary person to be bewitched. They could only have nerve problem and became psychopath.

Only for martial artist, who had to get their state of mind trained, would get the bewitchedness with very

low probability.

Unluckily, Jack had such misfortune because of his wife and child.

With Jack's growing speed, physique, fighting skills and so on...he was considered as a talent among martial artists. Such talent with the bewitchedness would be extremely dangerous.

Not to mention, he was the heir of the Hughes Family, if he would be in charge of the Hughes Family in the future, with the bewitchedness ...

The mysterious man had a chilly back himself thinking of this.

That was why he had to be firm and tell everything now.

"It's my responsibility, it's my fault, and I have no face to meet Mrs. Hughes after death..."

Mr. Ward's hailing sound echoed in the stairwell.

He felt a great sense of guilt and self-blame.

The mysterious man raised his hand and flicked the cigarette butt, "About being bewitched and having disabled legs, all of these have to be hidden. Not even to Patrick, don't tell him about Jack's being bewitched.

"What?"

Mr. Ward's red and teary eyes were full of puzzlement.

"The fewer people know about it, the better it is." The mysterious man said in a deep voice. "Having

disabled legs still stands a chance to win over the seat of master of the Hughes Family, but they would

never allow someone with the bewitchedness. Are you firm that no one in the Hughes Family know

about this?"

Mr. Ward was stunned, he was not sure.

Daisy on the side said heavily, "No one would know if we do not mention about it, be it being bewitched

or having disabled legs, all these would not be exposed tonight. Mr. Ward and I have already gotten rid

of the killers from TM Villa; master had also killed those killers who besieged him. We have settled

those spies surrounding the hospital as well. We will only need Mr. Ward to clear off Jack's trace along

the way tonight; that would be enough to cover up."

"I'm going to do it now." Mr. Ward knew how serious the matter was, he stood up and leave after

holding his grief.

However,

The mysterious man said in a sudden,

“One ran away!”

Chapter 705 Operation Ended...

Boom!

The mysterious man’s words were like a bolt from the blue.

Mr. Ward and Daisy Hill’s expressions changed a lot.

Two of them looked at the mysterious man as they were frightened and shocked.

At the same time, they looked at the wound on the mysterious man’s chest.

The killer at the villa, the killer at DT real estate agency, and the scout outside the hospital were indeed killed.

However, the one who had been fighting with the mysterious man...

“Did the person escape?”

Even though Mr. Ward had an answer in his mind, he was still perturbed as he asked.

When the accident happened at TM Villa District, the mysterious man only killed a killer and threw him into the villa to give a warning. He didn’t show himself during the fierce fight that happened later.

Just now, the mysterious man had also explained the reason that he didn’t show himself because he

was stopping the strongest person among the killers.

“Yeah.”

The mysterious man stretched himself helplessly.

At the moment, even though he had disguised his whole body, Mr. Ward and Daisy could still clearly notice the helplessness and melancholy from him.

A person had escaped!

That meant the fact that Jack Hughes’s legs were not disabled would probably be exposed.

Even though Jack was not at TM Villa District at that time.

However, as long as the Master’s injury who had escaped slightly recovered and he investigated the final outcome of tonight’s incident, there would be a high chance that he would be suspicious.

It was enough for him to reveal his little suspicion to Madam Hughes and the others to let them pay attention to the matter!

It was the same as the reason that a thief stole a thing from you because he had been thinking about your wealth.

The only one who couldn’t reveal a secret was a dead person.

If tonight's killers were all dead, even if the forces behind the killers investigated the outcome of tonight's incident, they would not be suspicious of Jack who had disabled legs without knowing what happened exactly.

But now... not every killer was killed and he escaped!

When Mr. Ward and Daisy felt perturbed.

The mysterious man suddenly said, "Do you think that God will bless us that the killer who escaped would die halfway on his way back?"

Mr. Ward and Daisy were stunned at the same time.

Mr. Ward smiled bitterly, "You had fought with him. You should clearly know that whether he will die."

The mysterious man lowered his head and looked at the thick gauze around his chest. He said a fact that made everyone feel despair.

"I, I think he wouldn't die. Although I had stabbed his heart with a knife, didn't he still bring the blue-eyed girl away? Even if he died, he had enough time to tell the news to the blue-eyed girl and let her bring the news back to the Kool family before he died."

'The Kool family?!'

Mr. Ward's pupils suddenly contracted. He felt extremely furious like a big tsunami that was rising.

Even he didn't know much about the Kool family.

However, tonight's assassination happened when the Kool family came to target all of them without any reason.

Mr. Ward and Daisy were vigilant towards the girl who was called Jenny Kool. However, the assassination happened too fast and they had forgotten and ignored the girl.

When the accident was over, Jenny had indeed disappeared.

The mysterious man said with a deep voice, "Be prepared for both scenarios. Either you will have nothing to worry or you will wait for the news to be exposed. The people from the Hughes family would go crazy to assassinate you."

After he said the words, the stairwell suddenly became silent.

The air from the surrounding seemed serious and cold as if it could penetrate into the bone marrow.

When Mr. Ward and Daisy came back to their senses, the mysterious man had already pushed the door of the stairwell.

Mr. Ward hurriedly stopped the mysterious man. He frowned as he asked with a deep voice, "Then, what's the background of the Kool family?"

"They want to kill Jack." The mysterious replied.

"What kind of answer is that?" Daisy was stunned.

Yet, Mr. Ward smiled bitterly as he said helplessly, "He didn't want to tell us only."

In front of the emergency room.

The red light was still on.

The atmosphere was serious and nervous.

The red light above the door of the emergency room was like a burning sharp sword that slowly scratched everyone's heart.

When Mr. Ward and Daisy returned to the door of the emergency room, they saw that Jack had already calmed down.

However, his handsome face still looked extremely cold and fierce.

Jack had changed a lot within this short period of time.

He had changed a lot and Mr. Ward and Daisy who knew about the reason felt extremely bad.

In the past, Jack would only become like this when he was extremely furious or when his bottom line was touched.

When he was calm, he gave the others a warm feeling like warm sunlight and wind.

Calm, mature, steady were the adjectives that Mr. Ward and the others used to describe Jack.

But now, even though Jack was calm while quietly sitting in his wheelchair. He was expressionless and he didn't move at all.

They could still feel the coldness from this body as if he had become a hole in the hell and the cold wind was constantly blown out from the hell through the hole.

Even if they only had a look at him, they still felt fear.

Mr. Ward and Daisy walked towards Jack.

"Young master." Mr. Ward said.

"Wait."

Jack said the word while giving a stern look to Mr. Ward.

The cold and emotionless gaze made Mr. Ward's pupil suddenly contracted as if it had pierced his

heart.

“Okay, okay...”

Mr. Ward took a step back and took a glance at Jack’s gaze. Then, he turned his gaze to the red light above the door of the operation room. He held his fists tightly and secretly prayed.

‘Mrs. Hughes... you must make it!’

‘Otherwise... young master would go bewitched for the first time!’

The mysterious explained it straightforward. If the person had been strongly stimulated or he didn’t have a firm mind, he would go bewitched. When he went bewitched once, the chances of him going bewitched again would become higher, and the chances of him coming back to his senses would be smaller.

It was like Pandora’s box. Once it was opened, it was getting scarier and scarier.

No one left.

In the corridor, everyone’s burning gaze was on the door of the operation room.

The only calmest person was the mysterious man.

Jack calmly sat in the wheelchair. His eyes looked fierce and cold as he waited quietly.

The fear, panic, sadness, the emotional breakdown, and the fierce madness were shown by him just

now. Now, he was abnormally calm. Within this short period of time, Jack's emotions had changed a lot

and become unstable.

"Amber... You must make it. I, as your husband, believe in you!"

This was the thought in Jack's mind.

Time passed slowly.

LJ Hospital was extremely quiet tonight.

However, everyone in the corridor felt perturbed and nervous.

They felt uneasy as they could only wait there.

When the darkest moment arrived before dawn, the atmosphere of the corridor became more nervous.

Everyone looked serious as they stared at the light above the door of the emergency room.

That was the only way they could know about the situation in the operation room.

Finally.

When the darkness faded and the light could be seen in the sky.

Ding!

The red light above the door of the operation room was turned off in the silence as if a sound could be heard.

“Amber!”

Jack’s expression who looked extremely cold finally changed.

His tears had already dried out a long time ago. After the soft shout, his eyes became red and teary.

At the same time.

Mr. Ward, Daisy, Vinna Vaughn, Lyndall Long, and Lone Wolf’s bodies trembled.

Even the mysterious man who had been acting casually all night couldn’t help but stare at the door of the operation room.

Chapter 706 Waiting...

Beep... Beep...

The steady sound of the heart rate monitor was heard.

The green waves rose and fell steadily on the screen.

This was the only sound in the ward.

The air was filled with the heavy smell of sterilized medicine.

At the moment, there were people in front of the bed of the ward.

Jack Hughes sat in the wheelchair and held Amber Knight's left hand and placed it beside his lips while leaning on the side of the bed.

His eyes were red and teary.

He looked gentle but his teary eyes looked determined.

This scene made Mr. Ward and Daisy Hill slightly feel at ease.

This was the biggest change on Jack's face since yesterday night.

His face turned from an extremely cold look to a gentle look.

This change was normal for ordinary people.

However, it was a huge change for Jack who could go bewitched.

This was because a person's mind who could go bewitched could be changed by a person.

Amber was the only person who had the power to let Jack change.

Lyndall Long and the others were waiting at the side.

Vinna Vaughn's white teeth bit her red lips while she held her hands tightly together. Tears could be

seen in her eyes as if she was cheering for Amber.

The mysterious man still casually sat in front of the windowsill while holding an unlit cigarette in his hand.

Creak...

The door of the ward opened.

Director Lansing who hadn't slept all night and was tired walked in with a pair of panda eyes.

Seeing so many people standing in the ward, he slightly frowned but didn't say much. He walked behind Jack.

His right hand gently patted on Jack's shoulder, "Relax. It is already fine. Luckily, you made the decision fast enough at the time. Everyone felt sorry about your child's matter. Please forgive Mr. Lansing for my attitude at that time. As a medical staff, even though I am Amber's uncle, I couldn't make a decision for her."

"Only you as her husband could make this decision."

Jack turned his head and smiled, "I know that Mr. Lansing had worked hard on it."

Although Jack was smiling, Mr. Ward and Daisy could notice the big difference between his smile now and in the past.

However, they noticed it because they had known that Jack could go bewitched.

In fact, Jack's smile had not changed much for the others.

Director Lansing sighed and felt heartbroken while looking at Amber on the bed.

Only he knew about how much danger Amber had encountered last night.

As her uncle, he felt heartbroken.

However, he clearly knew that since Amber had made her choice to stay with Jack, then she, as Jack's wife, would have to bear the risks that Jack faced together.

It was an inevitable fact!

"Mr. Lansing, when would Amber wake up?" Jack asked.

"She should be able to wake up today. We had done the operation quickly so she wouldn't be in more danger."

Director Lansing stopped for a while. He then said, "I have already informed Steve and his wife about Amber's matter without asking for your permission. They are Amber's biological parents. They should

be told about this serious matter. Now, they are ready to rush towards here.”

Upon hearing that.

Mr. Ward and the others’ expressions changed a lot.

Yet, Jack nodded, “Thank you, Mr. Lansing. Even if Mr. Lansing didn’t tell Mr. Knight and Mrs. Knight, I would still inform them when Amber is awake.”

This was not only a matter between the two of them.

It was a matter between the three families.

Amber was Mr. Knight and Mrs. Knight’s treasured and cherished daughter. She had been loved and

cherished by them since young. After she was pregnant, not only he and his father, Patrick Hughes,

were looking forward to their baby to born, Mr. Knight and Mrs. Knight were looking forward to it too.

Now there was such a serious matter. It was definitely shocking bad news for the three families.

It would be the greatest disrespect if he didn’t inform them.

After waiting for a while, Jack said, “Mr. Lansing, you had worked hard all night. Go back and have a

rest first. I will stay here with her.”

Director Lansing nodded and didn't talk anymore. He felt heartbroken as he looked at Amber. Then, he turned and left.

After that.

Jack looked at Mr. Ward and the others.

After the whole night of fighting, luckily Mr. Ward and Daisy were not seriously injured and they were fine after bandaging. However, they had been suffering and staying up the whole night, their body should be greatly drained.

He was about to ask everyone to go home and rest.

The mysterious man who had been casually sitting on the windowsill simply walked towards the door of the ward.

"The things have been settled down. I should leave now."

Jack looked at the mysterious man coldly.

Mr. Ward and the others also looked at him.

"Where are you going?" Jack asked.

"Obviously I am going to hide in the darkness. It is not good for me to stay under the sunlight."

The mysterious man didn't stop his step and his voice was hoarse.

Jack asked coldly, "Aren't you going to reveal your real face to me?"

"The reason I hide in the darkness and purposely disguise my whole body is the same. I couldn't stay under the sunlight for too long."

The mysterious man said the words and directly opened the door of the ward and left.

Jack frowned and his face looked extremely cold.

He coldly looked at the door of the ward for a few seconds. Then, he finally came back to his senses and looked at Mr. Ward and the others.

"Everyone had worked hard all night. Go home and take a rest. I will stay here alone."

"Young master, it is not difficult for me. I will accompany young master."

Mr. Ward rejected first. As a family servant, he was sent to assist Jack by Patrick. However, such a serious matter had happened, he couldn't absolve himself from the blame.

It was a serious crime as they had lost their child!

"Jack, I am not tired too. I want to wait for Amber to wake up."

“Mr. Hughes, I am also not tired. This night was nothing for me. When I was still a killer, there were more suffering scenarios. Please let me stay here.”

“Mr. Hughes...”

“Jack...”

Everyone didn't want to leave.

However, Jack said coldly, “Are you all not listening to my words?”

The question immediately made the temperature of the ward drop dramatically.

Everyone's expression changed a lot, especially Mr. Ward and Daisy. Their hearts beat vigorously.

“I am guarding my own wife. You all go back to sleep. You still have a lot of things to do. Yael and Brent are still in the ICU. Do you forget about it?”

Jack's voice was cold and it didn't give the others any chance to rebut.

Mr. Ward hurriedly nodded and agreed with him, “Young master is right. We will go back to rest. Young master, please stay at ease to take care of Mrs. Hughes. We will take care of the rest of the matter.”

As Mr. Ward turned and left.

Daisy, Lyndall, Lone Wolf also turned their bodies.

Vinna Vaughn's eyes were teary as she looked at Amber who was still in a coma on the bed of the ward. She hesitated for a while but she still turned and left.

There were only Jack and Amber in the ward in the blink of an eye.

Jack's face that looked cold slowly became gentle.

It was like an iceberg that was melting. The way he looked at Amber was so gentle.

He leaned on the side of the bed. His hands held Amber's left hand again and placed it beside his lips.

He murmured with a low voice, "Dummy, I am sorry."

When he said that, he gently raised his right hand and carefully moved the few hairs on Amber's forehead back to her ears.

Looking at Amber's pale face and frowned eyebrows.

Jack felt extremely heartbroken.

Tears quietly flowed down from the corners of his eyes.

He forcefully let the others leave because he didn't want them to see the look when he was crying.

As a husband and a father.

It was a difficult night for him.

Even though he was strong and firm, his heart was already full of injuries and blood.

Did he feel no pain?

That was a lie!

He was in more pain than anyone else. He wanted to cry more than anyone else.

Suddenly.

Jack was stunned.

His hands that held Amber's left hand tightly could clearly feel that Amber's left fingers gently moved.

Chapter 707 I Could Die for Our Baby !

Her body was slightly shaking.

But Jack Hughes felt clearly by his hands.

"Honey..."

Jack gently called her.

At this moment, his face no longer had the indifferences.

Only left with excitement, ecstasy, tenderness, comfort...

If Mr. Ward and Daisy Hill were by the side, they would definitely have a fright.

At this time, Jack was really like being bewitched by something.

Following Jack's gentle calling, Amber Knight's eyelashes shook slightly, and her eyelids trembled, as if

she was lifting her eyelids forcefully.

Seeing this, Jack hurriedly lowered his head and wiped away the tears in his eyes.

He couldn't cry.

At least he couldn't cry in front of her.

As a husband, he had to support Amber.

As parents, after Amber regained consciousness and learned the truth, she could have as much pain

as he did, probably even more.

If he didn't wipe away his tears at this time, how could he wipe off the tears for Amber later?

Finally.

Amber's eyes opened.

She stared at the ceiling empty and dully.

A strong sense of strangeness swept through Amber's heart.

She blurted out, "Is this... hell?"

The voice was very soft, just as a mosquito's voice.

But Jack still heard clearly.

He hurriedly held Amber's hand with both of his hands, his eyes were red, but he resisted the tears

burst out of his eyes. He smiled gently, "Dummy, what are you talking about? It's in the hospital, you're all right."

Amber's eyes gradually regained focus, and slowly turned her head to look at Jack beside her.

When she saw Jack's face, her frowning eyebrows finally stretched out, as if she found the backbone, the support, and the harbor all at once.

"It's okay, it's all over, and you will be fine."

Jack smiled softly, his eyes turned red and tears kept rolling in his eyes.

Suddenly.

A horror expression suddenly appeared on Amber's pale face.

"Baby, baby..."

Her hands immediately wanted to touch her belly.

Only that her left hand was held by Jack, and she couldn't get rid of it even if she tried the best.

Puff!

In her struggle, her right hand directly threw off the transfusion needle inserted in the back of her hand, and her right hand was bleeding.

Jack even didn't have time to stop her.

Amber's right hand, which was still bleeding on the back, touched on her stomach.

It used to be a high bulge, but now Amber stroked it away with her hand, only touched her flat stomach.

This feeling was like a thunder smashed on Amber's body.

Her eyes widened in an instant with redness, then all the tears burst out in a sudden.

She was so shocked and desperately shouted, "Baby, my baby..."

While shouting, she stroked her stomach with her right hand.

Still flat, no bulge.

Even with the touch, a burst of pain swept through her whole body from the belly.

Tears vented out from her eyes, and in an instant, Amber cried into a tearful person.

She was trembling and struggling desperately, her face was almost distorted and her whole person fell into craziness.

"Baby...baby...my baby..."

The quiet ward atmosphere was instantly broken by Amber's desperate and painful cry.

"Jack, baby, our baby..."

"Where is my baby? Where does my baby go?"

"Honey, the baby is gone, we lose our baby..."

She was sobbing loudly.

Jack's face changed drastically, he desperately held and firmed her body, suppressing Amber under his body.

"Honey, it's okay, I'm still here. The baby is gone, sorry, it's my fault!"

Only by pressing her in this way could he avoid the wound on her body tore apart again because of the intense struggle.

After a whole night surgery, Amber still had injuries on her body.

"Boohoo... baby, Jack, our baby..."

Amber's hoarse cry echoed in the ward.

She desperately wanted to struggle to sit up, she wanted to take a look at her belly.

But Jack pressed her on her body and restrained her tightly, making her unable to move at all.

Pain, despair, heartbroken all the feelings flooded towards her...

The hard work of pregnancy for almost ten months could only be understood by mothers.

In the belly, the baby grew with their own flesh and blood.

Suffering in ten months but waiting till the moment of birth. This was absolutely worthwhile for every

mother in the world, and it was also the most wonderful happiness in the world.

Even during the pregnancy, Amber had already prepared everything for the child. She even knitted

clothes for the child even though the price was she stabbed her fingers countless times.

All the expectation was for the moment that the angel arrived in this world.

But now, all the expectations were all fragmentized.

Amber would rather die to take the pain for losing her baby.

She desperately tried to keep the child alive even if she might have died.

But everything she did ended up in vain.

No one can understand the pain if she was not a mother.

The heart-piercing cry echoed in the ward.

The cry was like a sharp knife sliced through Jack's body.

Jack was clenching his teeth and he covered on Amber's body. While embracing Amber's body his hands also pressed Amber's hands.

Even if he had already anticipated this scene.

But when it really happened at this time, he realized that he had no other way to comfort Amber except for a hug and a sentence of "It's okay, I'm here."

Jack's both eyes were in redness and his tears burst out from his eyes.

But he didn't dare to speak out, he completely buried his head in Amber's neck, his teeth biting on his lips.

He bit so hard that his lip was bleeding.

He still comforted her, "Sorry honey, I am useless that I failed to protect you and baby..."

In the deep sorrow, Jack whispered hoarsely.

From childhood to grown-up, for more than 20 years, he has been gritted his teeth and forged ahead, he went step by step from the darkness to the prosperous future.

There was never a single frustration that led him to say, "I am useless, I am incompetent."

But now, as a husband, Jack finally admitted his shortcoming!

Guilt, self-blame, grief, flooded towards him like a tsunami. The despair suffocated all over him.

"Baby... I want the baby, oh... God, why do you take my baby away from me, you can just take me away."

At the end of crying, Amber suddenly screamed in grief and anger.

Her eyes were red, and the tears couldn't cover the anger in her eyes.

Her face was twisted because of the grief and she gritted her teeth.

She said to Jack painfully, "Jack, why can't I use my life to exchange for my baby back? As long as the baby can live, I would die for the baby..."

"No, don't say that, I only want you, nothing compares to you in this world!"

Jack raised his head, tears blurred his vision, and his lips still had some blood stain, "I made the choice. I wanted to protect you so I gave up the baby. It was me. So, I should take all the blame..."

"Why you didn't choose to protect the baby?"

Amber cried in despair, her body trembling fiercely, "I, I could have died! That's our baby..."

Chapter 708 If I Lose You, My Soul Was Buried When I'm Alive

Amber had a heart-piercing wailing, which was extremely heartbreaking.

Jack forced to hold back tears, his mouth with some blood stain trembled slightly, "But I only want you.

Even if the whole world collapsed someday, I still want you only."

"The child is gone, but we can have another one. I know I'm very selfish. It shouldn't come from a soon-to-be father, but if I lose you, my future would be meaningless."

"Without you, it would be like I bury my soul before I am actually died."

If Mr. Ward's appearance could be called bringing a trace of light into his completely dark world at the beginning and turning the original world into black and white world.

Then Amber's company with him no matter what was to add color to his black and white world.

All the memories being with her were unforgettable.

Only through the hardships during the beginning of marriage did Jack know clearly about how much

Amber loved him.

He did hesitate when he made the decision last night.

Everyone would be hesitated, even for one second, when facing this kind of things.

But after being kicked by Director Lansing, his hesitation disappeared, and only Amber's face left in his mind.

Without the child, he and Amber would be in pain, they would feel like a knife were piercing their hearts.

But without Amber, Jack was sure that his world would return to black and white again. No, even worse, it would be back in complete dark.

Amber was stunned, but she couldn't stop crying.

It was just the struggle gradually weakened.

She has no strength.

She was extremely weak plus she was in the midst of great compassion, she was gradually losing her strength.

Just a trace of hatred in her eyes while she was looking at Jack.

Jack could see it clearly. That trace of hatred was like a sharp sword which penetrated his heart.

He said, "Please forgive me for being selfish, I did that only because I want you."

Right after he said that.

Amber suddenly raised her head up.

Puff!

Her teeth bit on Jack's shoulder.

In an instant, the pain went down to his bone.

Jack groaned but did not resist it. He endured with resolutely eye sight, letting Amber bite on his shoulder.

He could feel her anger and hatred.

Jack could even feel Amber's teeth rubbing and chewing on his flesh, and he could hear the slight crunch from his bones.

If this made you feel better, ok you could bite me!

Jack thought that in his heart, closed his eyes and silently endured it.

He knew Amber's pain, and silently accepting this bite was his way to share the pain for her.

As a husband, but he did not protect his wife and children well, and this bite he took couldn't even close to pay his debt!

She was sobbing.

Amber bit on Jack's shoulder and then she loosen her teeth, started whimpering and sobbing by his shoulder.

Jack could clearly feel that the pressure on his shoulders reduced a lot.

Instead, Amber cried even harder.

Jack tried to adjust his posture, then slowly raised his hands to hug Amber. He gently rubbed on Amber's back with his right hand.

"Sorry, it's my fault, I failed to protect you both."

"I knew you wanted to protect your children, but I made the decision. Everything was my fault."

"I only want you, even the child is gone, as long as you stay safe, we can still have another baby. It is my incompetence that lead the little angel doesn't make it through..."

Every word he said was revealing a strong sense of self-blame.

While comforting Amber, Jack's tears also quietly burst from his eyes.

He worked overtime yesterday in order to spend a whole day with Amber and their baby today.

But he never thought that overtime work caused him and Amber lost their children.

If he hadn't worked overtime at that time, but he was at home, maybe... the scene wouldn't happen at all.

No, even if the assassination happened last night.

He could protect Amber better if he was there.

And he would forcibly prevent Amber from seeing Katherine Parry and Jenny Kool.

But all of this was just a hypothesis, now the grief was the fact.

In the ward, Amber's cry reverberated in the room all the time.

Over time, the crying gradually weakened.

She just had the miscarriage, coupled with great sadness, so her body couldn't insist for too long.

Gradually, Amber relied on Jack's shoulder and fell asleep.

More exactly, after exhaustion of strength, she was almost fainting away.

The mouth clenching on Jack's shoulder also loosened.

Jack did not move but his hands were still gently rubbing on Amber's back, as if he was calming the kid to sleep.

His eyes were still red and tears still couldn't stop dropping down.

He felt he used up his entire life tears last night, but Amber's reaction just now caused his dry eyes burst into tears again.

Boom!

A flash of lightning tore the gloomy sky apart.

The thunder was rolling.

The wind was howling.

With this thunder and lightning, a heavy rain came crashing down on this city.

Autumn raining gradually brought coldness, the paddy became yellow from green meant one year had passed.

Sudden violent storms took away the heat in autumn and the coldness of winter gradually ushered in.

The dark clouds that had been lingering all morning poured down from sky with heavy rain. Now, the sky turned to inky black.

The world became hazy.

Just like Jack's inner grief at this time.

That rain was like his tears.

That thunder was like his pain.

The gust of wind was like the feeling heart-piercing and heartbroken.

Jack slowly put Amber back in the hospital bed, and he sat back in the wheelchair.

He didn't pay much attention to other things just now, he just wanted to suppress Amber so that she would not struggle to cause more injury.

Jack gently tidied Amber's hair, put the hair that were wetted by tears behind her ears.

Jack lowered his head and lightly kissed Amber's forehead, then pushed the wheelchair and went out of the ward, calling the nurse to put the transfusion back on for her.

After everything was done, the ward was in quiet again.

Jack was sitting in a wheelchair, watching Amber and weeping silently.

Amber was lying in the hospital bed with a deep frown. The pain still kept on her her pale and bloodless face, even if she was asleep.

For a woman, a miscarriage was equivalent to a severe trauma.

Jack couldn't help Amber share the physical pain.

He once promised Amber, "You spend your entire life as a bet, and I will never let you lose."

He also swore to let her become the happiest woman.

But now, he couldn't protect Amber and let her to be hurt again and again, even now the child...

Pain, guilt, self-blame...

Boom!

Jack looked at the black sky outside. In the heavy rain, he could vaguely see the lightning that was about to disappear after the thunder.

He wanted to cry, but he didn't want to wake Amber up.

His sweetheart needed more rest.

The thunderstorm and the violent wind couldn't awake Amber.

But his crying would.

Jack pushed his wheelchair to the window, facing the violent storm. Tears streaming down his face, but

he made sure the sound of thunder and the violent storm would cover his crying. He cried so hard till

his throat was hoarse.

Chapter 709 The Mysterious Kool Family

It was stormy outside the window.

Yet inside the ward, it was very silent.

Jack sat in his wheelchair couldn't sleep. As he watched over Amber with his eyes red.

Even though she was sound asleep, Amber's brow was knitted tightly, and pain was written on her

face.

The loss of a child.

For both Jack and Amber, it was a shocking and horrible news.

All the hard work of carrying a baby for ten months resulted in this.

Not a single soul could have taken this easily.

As a husband, Jack was clear that he had to take care of Amber. No matter it's her emotions or her

health.

The exhaustion of a night without sleeping was extremely tiring. But this didn't stop him from being awake and watching over Amber.

Amber's face made Jack's heart as if it was being slashed by a knife.

As her face was already pale, it was also filled with pain, it was even more shrivelled and haggard.

As if she had already aged by a dozen years over the course of the night.

"Sorry..."

Jack murmured a word, his eyes reddened, and his gaze gradually narrowed. There was an endless of coldness from his gaze.

He became ruthless and insane.

In the blink of an eye, it was as if Jack had change into a different person.

His face was extremely cold and stern to the core.

"Kool family, you've harmed my wife and killed my child... you will pay for all of these!"

A hoarse voice squeezed out of Jack's throat

Thump!

Jack's right hand landed on the wheelchair's armrest. And with tremendous force, the armrest that was wrapped with plastic exploded with cracks.

Jack's right hand squeezed the armrest upper part. His veins on the back of his hand looked like gnarled earthworms.

Without even noticing it himself, the veins extended along of the back of his hand and up to his forearm. His veins became slight pale red in colour that was particularly opaque. It looked menacing.

The downpour had been quite a while.

And Amber was sleeping soundly.

As the best way for human body to recover was to sleep. Especially when it was exhausted whether it's physically or mentally and when it's extremely weak.

Jack had been watching attentively from the side.

It was until dusk and darkness started to fall that the pouring rain came a abrupt halt.

The sky was as clear as a whisper, and the dusky sun was setting.

Squeak...

The door of the ward was opened softly.

Jack looked up wearily.

Mr. Ward entered first, followed by Steve Knight and his wife, who were full of fear and worry.

And after them, Daisy walked in carrying a thermos container.

As soon as they entered the ward.

Steve and his wife saw Amber laying in the hospital bed. Both their eyes turned red and filled with tears. As they rushed to the bedside.

Jack made a silent gesture, "Mom, Dad, let Amber have some rest. She is very weak now."

"You..."

Steve's face turned red as he glared at Jack in anger. His hand was poised to strike but was stopped by his wife.

Jack had no intent of dodging.

As Amber was the most precious of her parents ever since she was born.

Now that such a terrible accident had happened, her parents must be extremely distressed.

Jack was ready even if he got stabbed rather than just a beating. He would not have the slightest

resentment.

And what had happened to Amber was a failure of Jack as a husband. As he had failed to protect his wife.

“Calm down, go outside with Jack and talk it over.”

Amber’s mother held back her tears and snapped at Steve, “Do you think that Jack wanted this to happen? He’s more distressed about Amber than either of us.”

“Thanks mom.”

Jack was sincerely grateful.

Only when one had truly experienced it could understand just how tolerant Amber’s mother was. At that

moment of distress, she was still able to say such words of relief.

At the corridor.

Jack pushed his wheelchair against the wall.

Steve was full of anger and turned around brazenly as soon as they exited the ward and closed the door.

Slap!

A slap landed on Jack's cheek.

Jack didn't duck or dodge. Half of his face quickly became red and swollen.

This scene immediately drew the attention of the people at the corridor.

Slap!

Without a word, Steve slapped again on Jack's cheek.

The two slaps were so powerful, it made Jack's head moved slightly.

The two slap he gave him.

Only then Steve was able to control his anger, his eyes were red and said, "These two slaps, one is for

Amber. You as her husband, how could you ever let her go through this?"

"The other one is for me and my wife. Amber was our precious daughter; we entrusted our daughter to you in the first place. But now, look what you did to our daughter?"

His words were deep and cold. Every word was heart-breaking.

As he spoke, Steve couldn't hold back his tears, as they streamed down his face.

But, at his age, he immediately turned his back to Jack and wiped away the tears at the corner of his

eyes with his hands.

He said in a trembling voice, "Do you know? Do you know how long your mother and I have been looking forward to holding our grandchild? As the time draws near, your mother and I have prepared everything for Amber and the baby. But now..."

His voice had slight hint of crying; it was incredibly painful.

Jack's face was filled with agony. The feeling of guilt and self-recrimination surged up within him.

As if there were rocks filling up his chest, choking him.

Compared to the slap on his face, his heart hurt more at that point. It hurt so much that the pain on his face could be ignored.

It felt as if he was being stabbed right through the heart with a sharp, red-hot knife.

Steve's words, every word was on point. Even as a parent his words were unbiased, and he had maintained the utmost restraint.

"I am sorry Dad. It was my fault. I couldn't protect Amber."

Guilty to the core, Jack bowed his head to Steve and said it with a tearing up voice.

“Whoosh...”

Steve who had his back to Jack exhaled heavily. He then turned around with a stern look on his face,

“Who did this?”

When the couples received the phone call from Director Lansing. They were both extremely shocked and panicked on the spot.

Director Lansing didn't give any details.

The two of them packed their bags and rushed over as fast as they could.

As for what had happened, Steve still didn't know the details until now.

“The Kool family!”

Jack said in a deep voice. At that moment, his face was cold and his eyes were filled with murderous intent, “Steve, this big hatred, I will personally revenge for Amber and the child!”

“The Kool family?”

Steve's body shook and his eyebrows frowned.

But suddenly, he felt a vicious chill came over and enveloped his whole body.

He glanced at Jack in shock. At that moment, Jack was radiating a chilling feel and even he felt creep

out.

Why did Jack have such an overwhelming feeling?

Steve was stunned but he forced himself to suppress the feeling, and said in a deep voice, "This Kool

family, do you know anything about them?"

Jack froze for a moment.

"Dad, you don't know either?"

He explicitly spoke about the Kool family. As he thought that Steve, who travelled across the

international market, should know something about the prestigious families in the whole world. He was

hoping to get some information about the Kool family from Steve.

But from Steve's reaction, it made Jack disappointed and confused at the same time. How mysterious

was the Kool family?

"I don't know, I've never heard of them."

Steve shook his head and said with a sober and stern look on his face, "But there are many powerful

families in the world that are exposed to the public. And there are some that are hiding in the shadows

and keeping a low profile.”

After a pause, Steve’s gaze became determined.

“Investigate! Use all your resources to find out the Kool family!”

“My precious daughter, I could not even beat her even once since she was young. But now she has been hurt like this, I will make the Kool family pay even if I have to give up all of my fortune!”

Faced with Steve’s indignant momentum, Jack only responded coldly with a single word.

“Kill!”

Chapter 710 Who Harmed The Bloodline Of The Hughes Family, I Will Destroy His Family!

At this moment, the two men were in unprecedented tacit agreement.

The two men made up their minds.

Above the corridor, killing intent stirred.

As fathers and husbands, if they could still hold back their anger when their daughters and wives suffered such havoc, what kind of men were they?

What kind of men would they be if they were to cower to such a point?

At that moment.

Mr. Ward came out of the ward.

Sensing the killing intent from Jack and Steve, Mr. Ward was frozen.

"Have you made up your mind?"

Jack and Steve looked at Mr. Ward at the same time.

Steve said, "Mr. Ward, do you think this matter still needs to be decided?"

"No need!" Jack echoed coldly, making his whole person look grim and fierce.

"I'm sorry."

Mr. Ward smiled apologetically.

It was true that this matter did not need to be decided.

After encountering something like this, as a man, he had already made up his mind the moment it happened.

What was more, whether it was Jack or Steve, neither of them would flinch or be overcautious and indecisive.

Amber was Jack's weakness, as well as Steve's.

And whoever touched their weaknesses must die!

It was no longer about emotions such as sanity, recklessness, and impulsiveness.

Rather ... instinct!

After a pause, Mr. Ward said, "But I do have one thing to say. Now that Mrs. Hughes is just out of danger, I think you and your lordship should hold back your fury and take care of Mrs. Hughes first."

"Check first!"

Steve looked heartbroken, and said two words through gritted, then went into the ward.

Jack narrowed his eyes and looked at Mr. Ward, "It's very out of place for you to say those words."

Although his character had changed greatly, the creepy coldness that emanated from his body was indeed intimidating.

But being bewitched did not mean that he was in a state of madness at all times.

He still had his sanity and ability to think.

After what had happened, Mr. Ward came out and said such things when he and his father-in-law had jointly made the quickest decision. It was not unwise, but rather redundant.

Mr. Ward smiled oddly, "I just think we have to take this slowly. The Kool Family is too mysterious. You just go in and take care of Mrs. Hughes, and I will report this to His Lordship. If the Kool Family is to be

investigated thoroughly, we will have to rely on His Lordship."

"Okay!"

Jack did not say much and pushed the wheelchair into the ward.

A family was so mysterious that even Mr. Ward and Steve had never heard of it, thus triggering an

inexplicable assassination against him.

The matter was very strange. Mr. Ward was right that being hasty would only put him at a

disadvantage.

When Jack entered the ward, Mr. Ward frowned slightly, "The young master's mental state is unstable."

He sighed, took out his cell phone, and found an unfamiliar number.

It was left to him by the mystery man.

He said he could only contact him once.

Mr. Ward just said something out of place. For one thing, he really was afraid that the Kool Family was

too mysterious, and for another, he was also worried about Jack.

If they had been too hasty, maybe Jack's current mental state would have collapsed.

Once he fell into madness, he was a danger to anyone and no one would be the beneficiary!

Mr. Ward dialed the number.

When it was answered, a hoarse voice rang out, "I'm nearby."

"I know, but I need a way to smooth out the young master's mind."

"Come downstairs in ten minutes."

Snap!

The phone hung up.

Mr. Ward hesitated for a moment and pressed the dial button again.

Only this time, the call couldn't get through.

"Is it still true that I can only contact him once?"

Mr. Ward couldn't help laughing and stepped down the stairs.

He didn't wait long.

A little girl walked up to him and handed the package she was holding to him.

"Sir, an old man just asked me to give it to you."

Mr. Ward was stunned for a moment and looked around. Was he so careful?

He was nearby. But in order not to expose himself, he would rather ask a little girl to give it to him?

Mr. Ward took the package, pulled out a hundred yuan, and handed it to the little girl.

After the little girl left, he then opened the package.

As soon as he saw what was inside, Mr. Ward's face darkened.

Inside the thick pile of packages were actually ... Buddhist scriptures!

Book after book of Buddhist scriptures stacked on top of each other.

Mr. Ward was dumbfounded and the blue veins on his forehead stood out.

"This is the way to smooth out the young master's mind?"

Mr. Ward suddenly had the urge to curse. He was busy flipping through the scriptures.

He flipped to the last book. Finally, it was not a Buddhist scripture.

Instead, it was the ... Tao Te Ching.

"Shit!"

Even Mr. Ward, at this moment, could not help but curse.

But since the mystery man had sent it, it was better than nothing. Perhaps the only way to calm the

young master's mind was to let him chant scriptures day in and day out.

While consoling himself, Mr. Ward was also torn up inside.

The mystic had said he had a way to help Jack calm his mind, and now a few Buddhist scriptures and a copy of the Tao Te Ching had become the way. It was enough to prove that even the mystic was at his wits' end about Jack's current state.

The few effective solutions were more like self-psychological comfort.

"If the young master has really gone crazy, does the mystic really have a way to get him back?"

All of a sudden, Mr. Ward became anxious and apprehensive.

He took a deep breath and raised his eyes to look at the sky.

Mr. Ward rewrapped the Buddhist scriptures and the Tao Te Ching, and then he took out his cell phone and dialed Patrick.

This was a matter of the bloodline of the Hughes family!

Mr. Ward had foreseen how angry Patrick would be!

...

Night fell.

Autumn was in full swing.

In the study, the lights were on.

Patrick was concentrating on various matters.

The Hughes family was in charge of the nation's wealth and had influenced the whole country. There were many matters, large and small, to be dealt with on a daily basis.

The major stakeholders in the Hughes family had been dividing up matters as best they could, but the workload that came to Patrick's desk was still overwhelming.

This was not much different from the emperor's need to attend to numerous affairs every day.

For more than twenty years, Patrick had already gotten used to this kind of life.

While he was at the helm of the Hughes family, enjoying the glory of power and wealth, he also had to work hard behind the scenes.

Giving and getting back was never equal. But in the case of the head of the Hughes family, it was.

As the phone rang, Patrick's thoughts were pulled from work.

He glanced at the phone's caller ID.

It was Mr. Ward.

He rubbed the bridge of his nose and picked up the phone.

"Mr. Ward, what is wrong?"

"Master, something big happened at home."

On the phone, Mr. Ward's voice was incomparably low.

His words instantly made Patrick freeze. The home Mr. Ward was talking about was naturally Jack's home.

Without waiting for him to ask, Mr. Ward, on the other end of the phone, suddenly burst into tears and said in a trembling voice.

"Master, something happened to Mrs. Hughes. She got miscarried by a traitor. Your grandson ... is gone!"

Boom!

At this moment, Patrick seemed to be struck by lightning and froze on the spot.

There was no sound.

He gradually trembled, and his eyes were bloodshot.

Rage!

Infinite anger!

In this instant, it was as if anger swept through his whole body, and was about to completely incinerate

Patrick.

Mr. Ward's wail still echoed over the phone.

But in Patrick's ears, it was no less than a sharp knife cutting his heart!

The Hughes family bloodline and his grandchildren, just gone like that?

"Ah!"

The next second.

In the study, Patrick suddenly roared.

Bang!

Patrick landed his palm on the desk. The solid wood desk was directly smashed out of a hole by him.

His killing intent was agitated.

Patrick looked crazy and said sternly, "Who has killed the bloodline of my Hughes family? I will destroy

his family!"