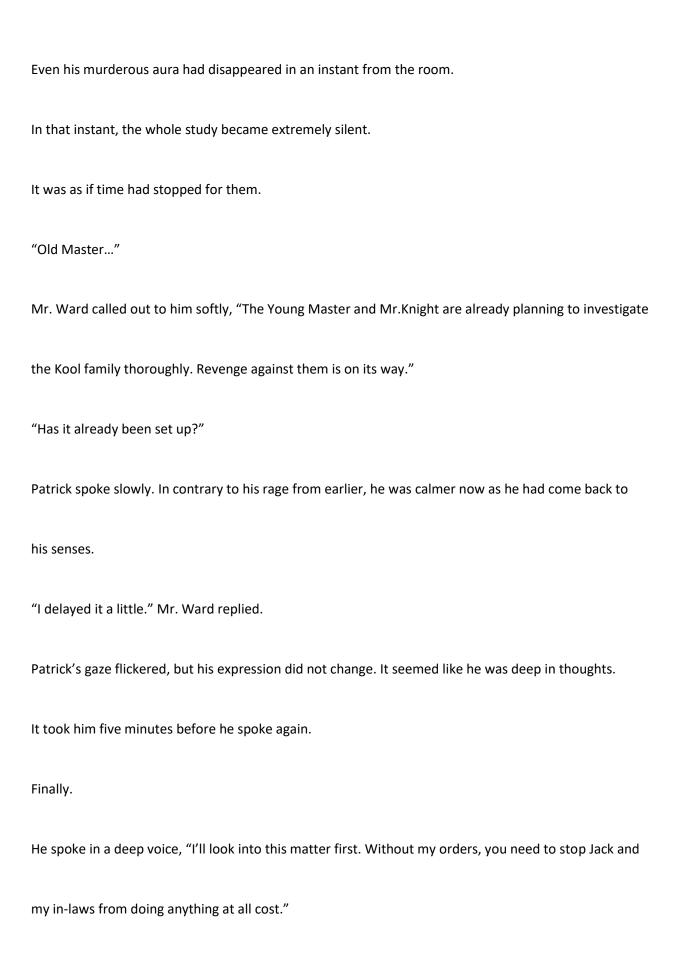
**Born Winner 711** Chapter 711 Mommy, Can You Hug Me To Sleep Tonight? The sonorous words were filled with a solid intention to kill. In an instant, the quiet and peaceful study had a change of atmosphere for the worse. Patrick was still sitting on the chair but he was trembling by now. His veins were popping, and it could be obviously seen on the corner of his eyes and his neck. Right now, he seemed to be a volcano that was erupting. He was furious to the brim! If there were anyone else around, they would definitely be shocked to their core. If word got out about this scene, all the affluent families would find it hard to believe too. The head of the Hughes family was someone who stood at the top of the pyramid while he overlooked all the other beings. Dominant. Calm. Composed. That was him. When did he ever lose his composure and broke out in anger? Patrick was never like this, not even when Jack's life was at risk, nor when Sophie passed away!

As for this time, he was truly mad.

Not for any other reason, but because that was the Hughes' blood, the future of the Hughes family, and
that was the child of his son!
"Exterminate the whole clan!"
Patrick forced his words out through gritted teeth, "I swear that if the clan is not exterminated, I will kill
myself before my wife's tomb!"
His intention to kill was evident in his words.
Patrick wouldn't hesitate to do it, even if it meant sacrificing his life.
Mr. Ward who was on the phone also fell into a moment of silence.
He had never faced Patrick's raging anger before!
Even if he was mentally prepared, it still went beyond his expectation.
"Who the fuck did it?" Patrick roared like a lion that was provoked.
Mr. Ward quickly replied, "Kool family."
His simple words caused Patrick to freeze amidst his rage.
His eyes widened to the maximum.



"Old Master, what's with the Kool family? Are they an influential family that even I don't know about?"
Mr. Ward's doubtful voice traveled across the speaker of the phone.
"They are not. It's just that our relationship is too messy. It's too complicated. I couldn't care less about
them but it seems that they are courting for death themselves."
Patrick's gaze became solemn.
Beep!
The phone was hung up abruptly.
Patrick sat on the chair indifferently. The veins on the back of his hand were prominent as he was
cracking the mobile phone with his bare hands.
The chilly, murderous aura was spreading all over the study.
It was like a sword that was ready to strike anyone that entered here right now.
"Hah!"
After a moment, Patrick tugged at the corner of his lips and laughed amidst his twisted expression,
"Lowlifes indeed. If you were to hide yourselves forever, I could let you off the hook. I did not even step

in when you hurt Jack. But now, how dare you touch his child? How dare you touch the future of the
Hughes family? Do you really think that I've been relaxing for the past twenty years and that I am
incapable of killing anyone now?"
Bang!
A loud sound erupted.
The mobile phone in Patrick's right hand was crushed into pieces.
The night came by.
LJ Hospital was still in chaos.
Amber woke up, and the moment she saw her parents, all her strings broke loose and all her emotions
were coming back to her.
She broke out in a loud cry.
Steve, Amber's father, as well as her mother, were in pain too. They cried together with Amber.
Their sobs were echoing in the whole room.
It was heartbreaking to hear that, to say the least.

Jack too, bit onto his lips as he shed a few tears silently. Even Mr. Ward and Brent turned their heads to the sides as their eyes filled up with tears. Everyone's hopes vanished into nothing overnight. They fell into hell from heaven real quick. The drastic changes caught everyone off guard and also depressed them to the brim. To Jack, Amber was his wife. As for her parents, Amber was their daughter. She cried her heart out just like a little kid. Fortunately, Amber gradually calmed down with her parent's warm comfort. "Amber, have some soup. Daisy took a whole evening to make it. You'll get your energy back after drinking this." Amber's mother held the flask carefully in her hands as she handed it over to Amber.

Amber's mother looked dejected as she stared at her daughter with teary eyes. In the end, she put the flask back onto the table.

However, Amber looked like she had lost her soul. Her mind seemed to be somewhere else as she

shook her head, "I don't have an appetite. I don't want to eat."

Jack took a look at the time and said, "Dad, Mom, the both of you have traveled far and rushed here. You must be exhausted. Go back first with Mr. Ward and the rest to rest. I'll stay here to take care of Amber." Upon hearing this, Amber's parents shook their heads simultaneously. Steve said, "Jack, your mom and I will stay here tonight to look after her. You look tired too. Why don't you head back and get a good rest?" "I'm fine." Jack shook his head too. He just lost his child. The pain he was suffering was not any less than Amber's. Even if he were to go home, he wouldn't be able to sleep. As Amber's husband, it was impossible for him to cry his heart out in front of so many people. This was because he knew he had to be the support for Amber. This was a test for both of them. While they were going through it, he should be standing before her and take in all the pain upon himself. He was unable to vent out his pain. Instead, he could only keep them within him.

"Honey, you should go back."
Amber's gaze was a little more focused now as she looked at Jack sadly, "If you get sick from being too
tired, what will I do?"
"I won't." Jack smiled and shook his head in determination.
"I want to spend time with my parents tonight."
A hint of determination could be seen on Amber's pallid face.
Jack was stunned. In the end, he agreed to her request.
After Jack and the others left, Steve let out a sigh of relief. He exited the room and went to the stairway
to have a puff.
As for Amber, she took her mother's hand and was almost begging her, "Mom, could you hug me to
sleep tonight? I'm scared"
At the same time, her tears started to flow again. Her lips were trembling too.
"Sure, mommy will stay here with you tonight. Your dad will be here too. Don't be scared, okay?"
Her mother's expression was solemn and she was frowning deeply. While hugging Amber, she slowly





Jack said coldly, and his tone was filled with indifference.

The mysterious person widened his eyes and shrugged, "The good news is, the master of the Kool family died."

As he said, he pointed to the direction of the mountain, "I found his corpse on a tiny road there. His body had already turned cold and he seemed to be in peace. He probably died without any pain."

Jack raised his brows and looked at the man, "You killed the person and you said that he left peacefully. That sounds weird."

"I'm guessing that he died in peace because he didn't reveal anything about you to Jenny."

The mysterious man rubbed his chin and said suspiciously, "Judging from how Jenny brought

Katherine to the house, she probably didn't know about how Kool family is targeting you. She might not

even know about Katherine's evil intentions."

Jack frowned as he recalled the few times he had met Jenny.

To Jack, Jenny was an innocent and unique girl. She had quite a careless personality too.

If she had known the truth, then they probably wouldn't have met.

"That's true. She probably doesn't know it."

Jack breathed out and squinted his eyes as he smirked, "But she is from the Kool family after all. None of them can be innocent after all the things that had happened." His gaze was cold and sharp like it could pierce through one's bone. It even made the mysterious person froze for a moment. The chilly aura from Jack was scaring him a little. "You are really doing this, aren't you?" The man asked deeply. Jack's eyes had no warmth in them, "Don't advise others to be kind if you haven't suffered through their pain, that's just being busybody! For this matter about my wife and my kid, I had to choose whether to save Amber or our child at the last moment." "For a grudge as such, if I don't fight till the end, am I even a good husband? Can I be a good father? I won't be able to face my unborn child!" His words were as sharp as a knife.

When he was talking, a hint of madness appeared on Jack's cold face.

The mysterious man took a step back subconsciously and sucked in a deep breath.

"Although the matter may be able to be concealed for the time being, but from a m	ore rational point of
view, I would still like to advise you. You can fight till the end with Kool family, but y	ou can put it on hold
for a while too."	

He then slowly took out a cigar and put it in his mouth, but his right hand which was holding onto the lighter trembled a little under Jack's gaze. After a moment, then only he was able to light up the cigar, "Kool family is not as simple as you think they are. This is too complicated, and it involves too many parties. A grudge doesn't just appear out of the blue."

"Hah!"

Te Ching."

Jack snickered, "I only care about the revenge. Who cares about the consequences? My child...is still looking at me from heaven."

His harsh voice was like an oath that echoed on the balcony!

In that instant, the wind in the autumn night blew stronger, and it was even piercingly cold.

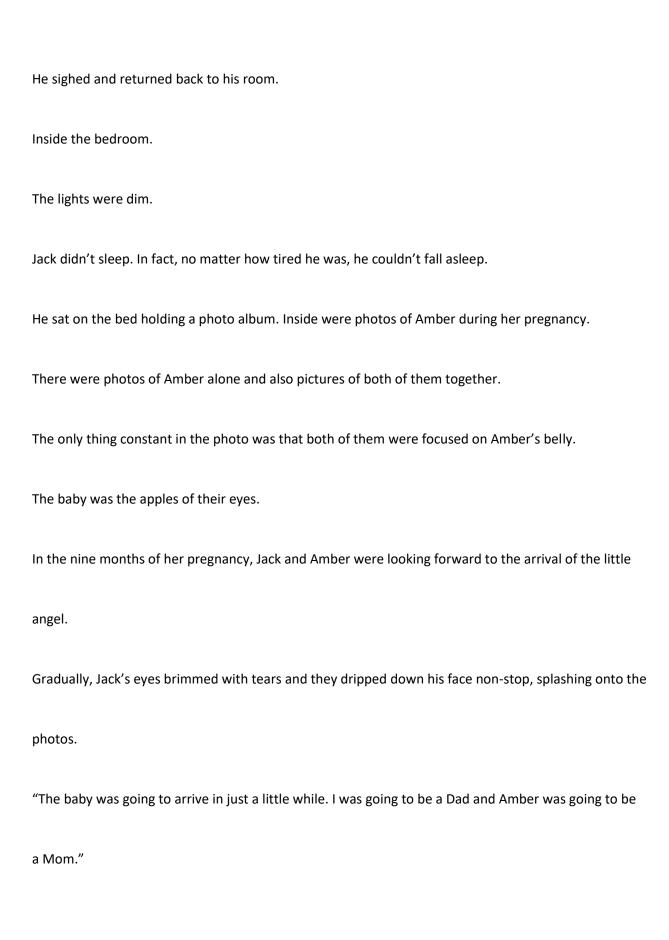
The mysterious man let out a puff of smoke and sucked in another one. Then, he turned and left, "Oh right, do look at the Tao Te Ching I got Mr. Ward to pass to you. It will help you a lot. Especially the Tao





he was about to enter, he stopped, "The first chapter I particularly like from the Tao Te Ching, 'Truth can
be known, but it may not be the truth you know', and I'll tell you that I have my own disciplines of doing
things. Even if it's extreme, I will still go forward!"
Bang!
The door was shut.
Mr. Ward stood at the corridor, rooted to his spot and his gaze wondered.
'Truth can be known, but it may not be the truth you know'
Mr. Ward mumbled Jack's words from earlier. It was obvious that there was a hidden meaning in his
words.
Mr. Ward thought to himself, "What will the Young Master do?"
He then looked down at the other copies of Tao Te Ching in his hands.
Helplessness and worry filled his mind.
Tao Te Chings were able to nurture a person's good nature, and Mr. Ward assumed that this was
probably why the man gave these to Jack.





As he longed for that time, chill flashed in his teary eyes, "Kool family, are you ready to be destroyed
completely?"
It was not until the early morning that Jack finally closed the album and hid it carefully back in the
secret place.
He didn't want Amber to find the album when she came back home.
It would have definitely made Amber sad and heartbroken.
Amber had suffered a lot from the miscarriage.
He had to be considerate of Amber's health.
Back on the bed, Jack took out the Tao Te Ching and carefully read through it.
He had spent a long time in the library when he was in university.
He was open to all the different kinds of books in the library.
It didn't matter if it was documents, records, classics, novels or anything else. It was also during this
time that he accumulated a very rich knowledge. It allowed him to have conversations with all kinds of
people after he entered the society and to quickly gather favorable impressions.

Tao Te Ching was a book that he had read many times. The more he read it the more he was able to

appreciate and understand this gem that had been passed down for centuries.

One book, when different people read it, there will be different understandings.

What he had just said to Mr. Ward was his understanding of the first word after he had read Tao Te

Ching again and again.

Gradually, Jack had become obsessed with the content of Tao Te Ching. Its words were concise but

meaningful and he could savor them every time he read it.

As it penetrated deeply into his mind, Jack's mood gradually calmed down.

The grief that was caused by flipping trough the photo album disappeared gradually.

His whole being was deeply immersed in the tranquility of reading.

The night was very long, enough for Jack to read Tao Te Ching three times.

The night was also very short, barely enough for Jack to be able to read Tao Te Ching three times.

When it was just getting bright, Jack closed the book and started his daily exercise routine.

No matter how sad and hurt he was, he never thought about missing the exercise.

Only when he was stronger and strong enough that he could fight against it instead of being uselessly

angry when facing the danger.
Whether it was his own strength or the combined strength of all of his resources and capabilities, the
way was still the same.
A systematic devilish training had made Jack's muscles stronger. Every inch of his skin covered with
sweat was shining in the rising sun.
"Phew!"
Jack exhaled and stretched.
The joints of his upper body immediately made a cracking sound.
Even after sweating as if rained upon, and not sleeping for two nights in a row, Jack wasn't exhausted.
Instead, he felt relaxed and refreshed after sweating and his mood was much better.
He took a shower and went to the dining room on the first floor.
Daisy had already prepared breakfast and Mr. Ward, Vinna and Daisy were having a meal.
Seeing Jack, they were all startled.
"Young Master, you woke up so early?" Mr. Ward asked.
"I didn't sleep at all."

Jack shook his head, "I can't sleep. Daisy, can you get me some food? I'll just eat a couple bites before
going to the hospital to be with Amber."
The sadness and loneliness on his face could be seen easily by everyone.
After breakfast, they all went to the LJ Hospital.
When Jack walked into the ward.
Amber was sitting in the hospital bed in despair. Her face looked pale and haggard.
Steve and his wife were also sitting on the sofa looking tired.
"Dad, Mom, Amber."
Jack called softly.
Steve and his wife looked at Jack at the same time and then they looked at Amber on the bed.
Amber remained motionless, turning a deaf ear to Jack's calling.
Steve and his wife's expressions fell gloomily at the same time.
"Daisy, Vinna, please help me comfort Amber. Jack, come with us." Steve sighed as he got up and

Out in the corridor.
Amber's mother sat sullenly and desolately on the chair, secretly wiping her tears.
"Dad, what happened last night?" Jack asked.
Steve sighed and said in distress, "Last night, Amber had nightmares several times and was frightened
awake. Then she just hugged her Mom and cried. After tossing and turning until the midnight, Amber
ended up not sleeping at all until now."
This is no good for her health.
Jack frowned and became worried.
Amber's body was worn out due to this incident. She not only had a miscarriage but also the injuries
that Katherine inflicted on her body.
If this continued, how would Amber's body recover?
Taking a deep breath, Jack glanced at an exhausted looking Steve and his wife who was secretly
wiping her tears.
He said, "Dad, Mom, you have also stayed up all night. Go home and rest. I will stay in the hospital with
Amber. You can come back later in the day."

"But we can't bear to look at Amber looking like this." Her mother sobbed as she said. Jack shook his head, "I will take care of Amber. You both are old and have been overworking like this. It will be bad for your health." Steve sighed before nodding reluctantly as he agreed. Then he looked at Jack deeply and said, "How is your investigation? I used all my connections that I could use and even asked Minister Mable to help me but I couldn't find the slightest clue about the Kool family." Jack couldn't hide the look of surprise in his eyes. It was a fact that his father-in-law had made his fortune from this city and went international. Now, QY International Group was considered a big capital power in the international market. Moreover, based on his social background, once activated, his intelligence power was incredibly huge. Even if it was a powerful and influential family, it couldn't hide from his view. But this time, he couldn't find any trail of the Kool family?

"I will have Mr. Ward look into it." Jack said in a low voice.

Then he pushed open the door of the ward and called Mr. Ward out. Mr. Ward's expression was complicated as he looked at them, his eyes flitting from one to the other. Facing Jack's and Steve's gaze. He gritted his teeth and said, "Young Master, postpone it." Postpone?! His words stunned both Jack and Steve. A look of melancholy covered both of their faces. Feeling the changes in both of them, Mr. Ward pleaded, "This is what the Old Master wanted. He is investigating it personally. He wants you to suppress your anger for the time being, Young Master." Suppressing his anger? Jack suddenly found it very ridiculous. He sneered, his eyes shooting fire as he said coldly, "Back then, he was able to suppress his anger and left his wife and son. Does he think that I am like him and don't care about my wife and child?" Chapter 714 Stopping it with Life, Knowing Without Saying The uncomfortable penetrating chilliness.

As Jack spoke, the corner of his mouth slowly turned upwards, showing a scary sneer.

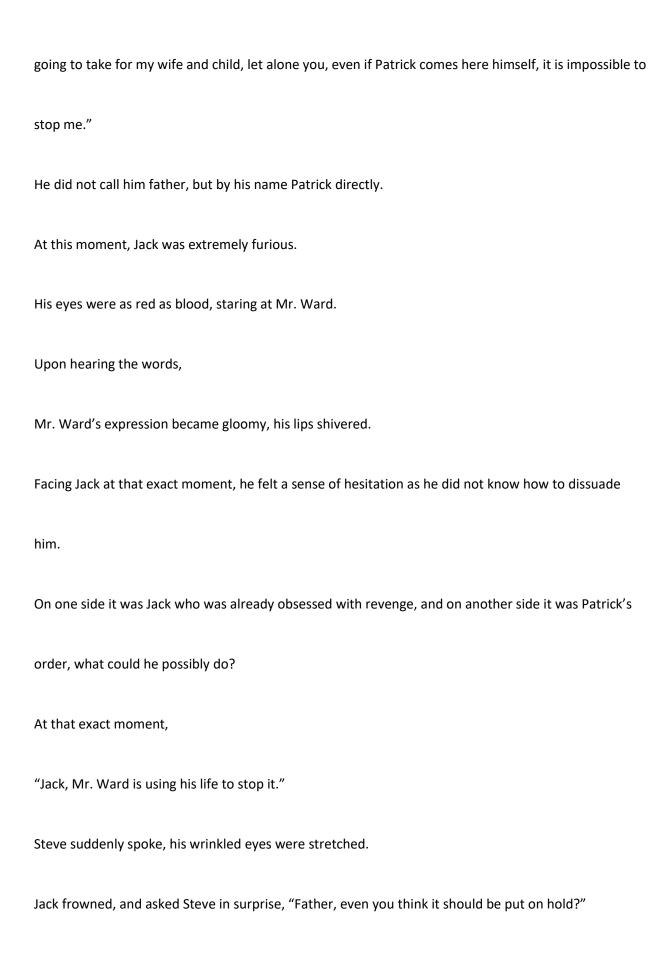
His eyes were burning, like a sword piercing people's hearts. Steve and Mr. Ward were stunned; their body broke out with gooseflesh. Steve asked Mr. Ward, "What does Amber's father-in-law mean? Amber is her daughter-in-law, and the child is his blood grandchild!" Compared with Jack, Steve who was older seemed calmer. He did not believe the master of the grand Hughes Family could sit still and be calm when his bloodline was in danger. He must have some inside story to have such "cringing" request. Otherwise, for someone as protective as Patrick of Jack, could still be calm at this moment seemed quite unbelievable. Mr. Ward's gaze was deep, and he said in a low voice, "Old master did not say much, he only mentioned that Kool Family's involvement is too deep and complicated."

Without waiting for Steve to respond, Jack sneered, "He is aware of Kool Family background, but he

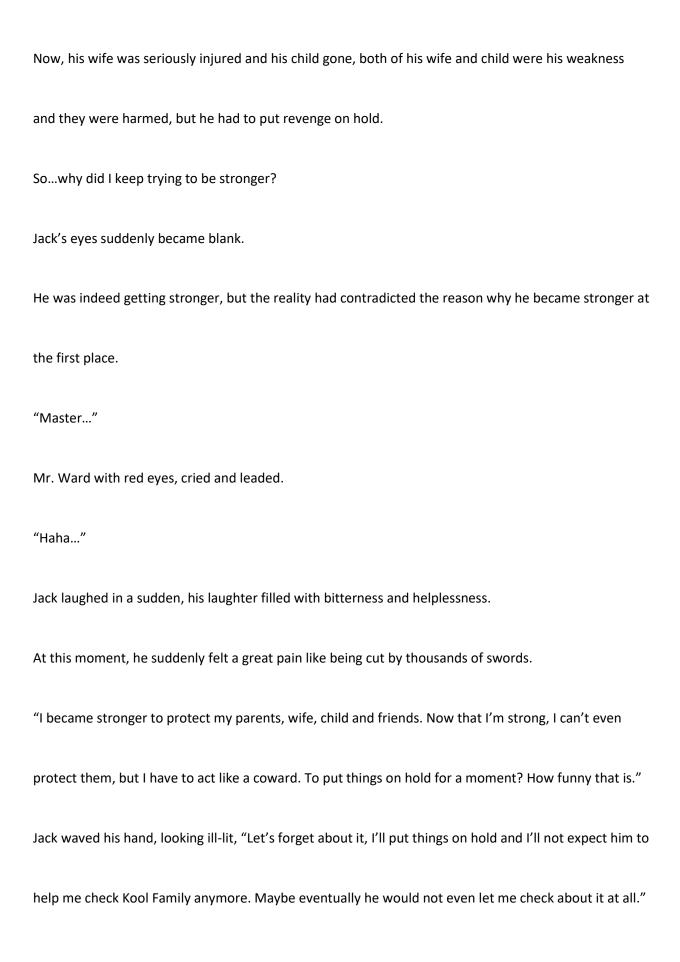
"With this sentence, you want to put me on hold?"



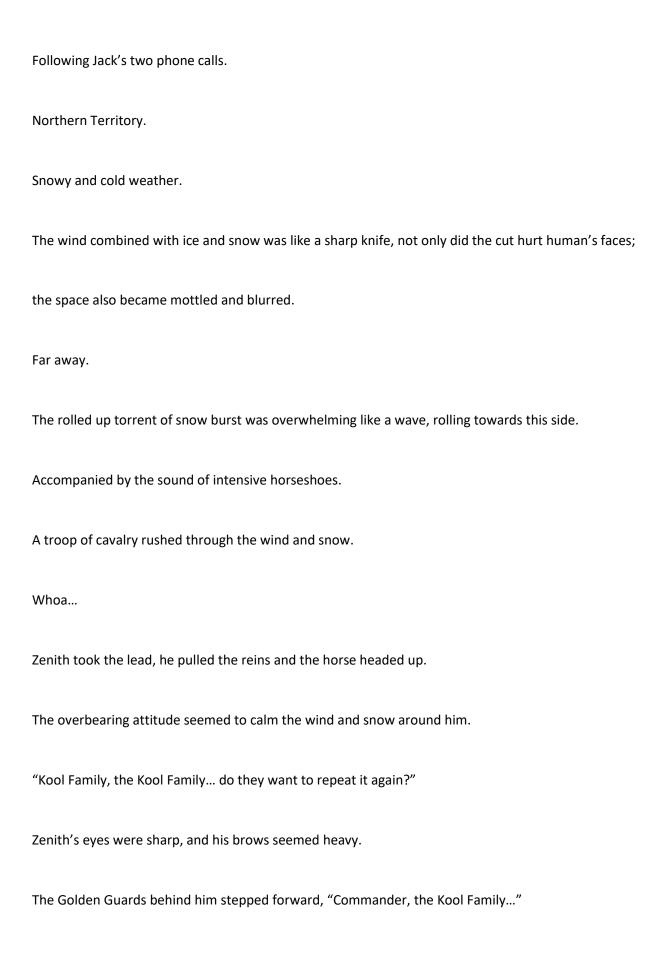
As for Jack, he seemed cold as if his face was covered with thick layer of frost.
"Mr. Ward, are you going to stop me?"
The gloomy chill from Jack's body could be felt by Mr. Ward, he was by frost and snow and his whole
body felt cold.
But his flushing eyes were extremely firm.
Mr. Ward said in deep voice, "I could use my life in exchange for you to postpone your revenge, this is
an order from the old master!"
"Damn!"
Jack squeezed a word out from his grinding teeth.
Steve on the side furrowed his brows deeply, his gaze was tense and he was drowned in his own
thought.
"Master"
Mr. Ward continued begging.
But before he could say anything else, Jack waved his hand flagrantly, "Mr. Ward, this is a revenge I'm



He did not know why Patrick asked Mr. Ward to stop him from taking revenge immediately using his life
just because his enemy was Kool Family.
But Steve's response now left him confused and puzzled.
He was Amber's biological father!
"Your father has his own reason."
Steve said solemnly, "Mr. Ward has already used his life to stop it, do you want him dead in front of us?
It is alright to put revenge on hold, but we must investigate thoroughly."
His words turned sharp towards the end, showing determination and seriousness.
Jack's eyes flickered.
Watching Steve going absent minded.
In a daze, he suddenly felt that his chest was clogged, as if it was filled with stones.
He had been working hard in order to protect the people around him, to be able to give them the best.
But as he grew up, he became stronger, not only did he fail to protect the people around him, but they
were always being put in danger because of him.







The Golden Guards were the existence of above ten thousand people, Zenith knew every single one of
them clearly, and he obviously knew about Kool Family.
However,
Zenith's eyes turned cold, he squinted at the Golden Guards and said in low voice, "What Kool Family?
I don't know."
One look, one sentence.
The curiosity of the Golden Guards was suppressed at an instant.
All the Golden Guards bowed their heads in fear, dared not to stare at Zenith.
And on the other side of the ocean.
Grand Freemasons headquarters, in the ancestral home.
There was also a violent argument ongoing at this time, and there was even sound of smashing things
in the room.
"Rena, how dare you, do you really think grandpa will not punish you?" Carlos roared angrily.
Following that, Rena was heard with a crying voice.

"Grandpa, it's the Kool Family who caused Amber's miscarriage and the child died. They committed
such brutal crime, you knew it, but why don't you tell Jack about Kool Family?"  Chapter 715 Killer God Isaac WellsWas Scared?  In the living room.
It was messy, with broken pieces of porcelain and scrolls of painting scattering around.
Rena's eyes were red, her face puzzled and she felt aggrieved.
When Jack called, she was right beside her grandfather and she knew exactly what the conversation
was about.
But grandfather's response made her feel unfair for Jack.
Grandpa knew it!
After hanging up Jack's call, he seemed to clearly know about Kool Family judging from his
expressions and words.
But grandpa's decision in the end was not to tell Jack.
What was that?
It was a blood feud for Jack!
His wife was about to give birth, but the child died and he was nearing death himself.

No one would tolerate such big blood feud.

But Jack, as the ancestor in 'Juan' generation of Grand Freemasons, while facing his blood feud, should be well supported by Grand Freemasons; how could grandpa just quietly took away everyone from Grand Freemasons behind Jack?

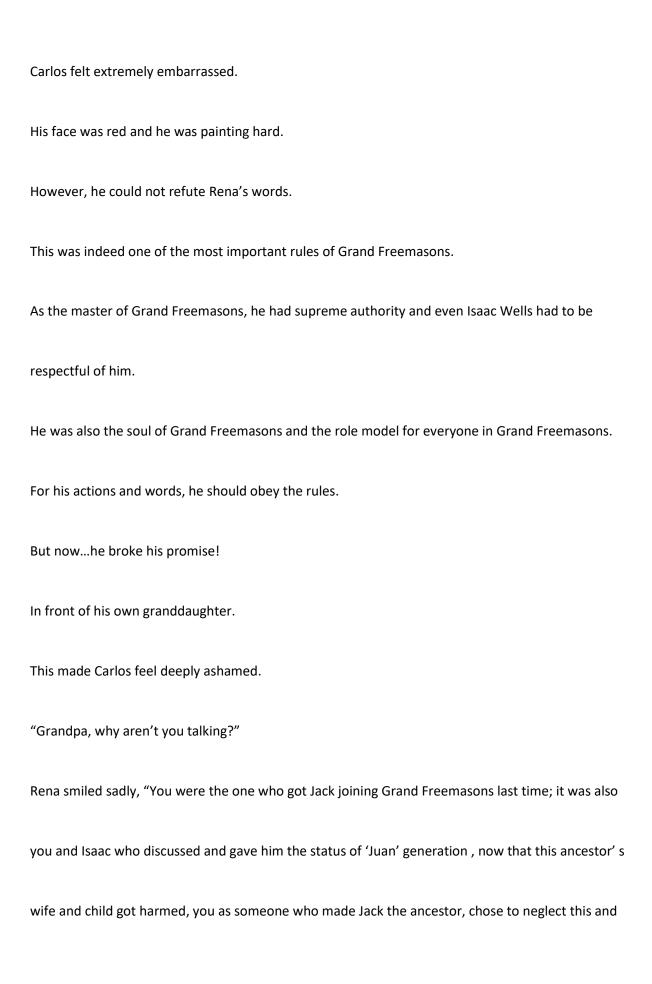
Looking at the grandfather who flushed, but eyes full of coldness, Rena's red lips trembled, "Grandpa, you are the master of Grand Freemasons, do you remember the rules of Grand Freemasons that you have taught me when I was young?"

Carlo's eyes flashed, and he took a deep breath then said to Rena, "Rena, don't be arrogant!!"

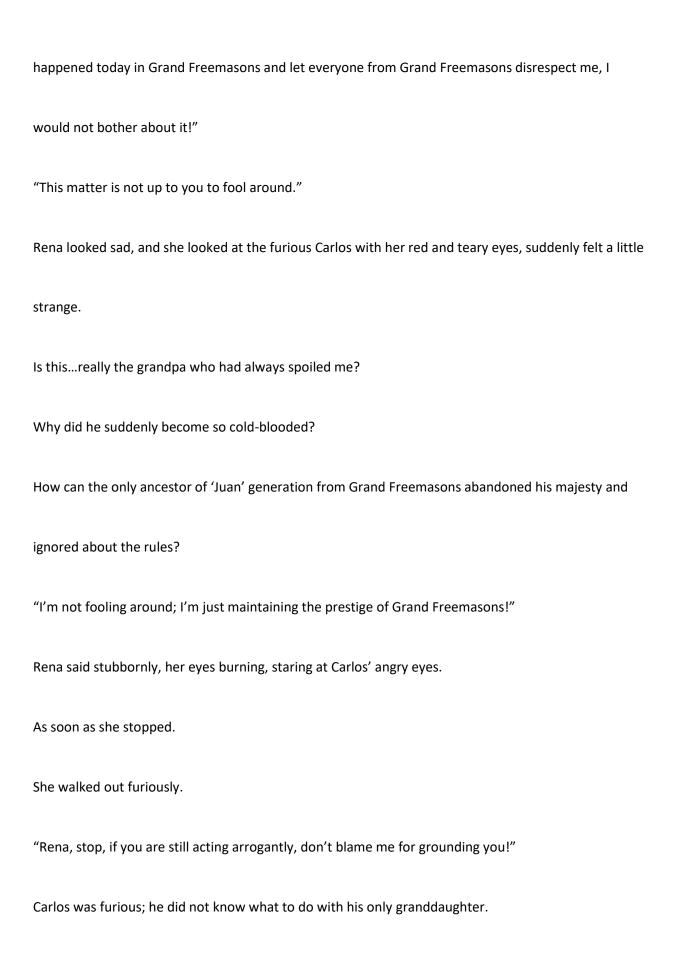
Rena waved her hand in anger and screamed, "One of the Grand Freemasons' rules was joining Grand Freemasons means everyone in Grand Freemasons are like own family, when they're in need, we give all support! Grandpa, this is what you asked me to memorise word by word when I was young, but now, what're you doing?"

She reminded firmly and sarcastically.

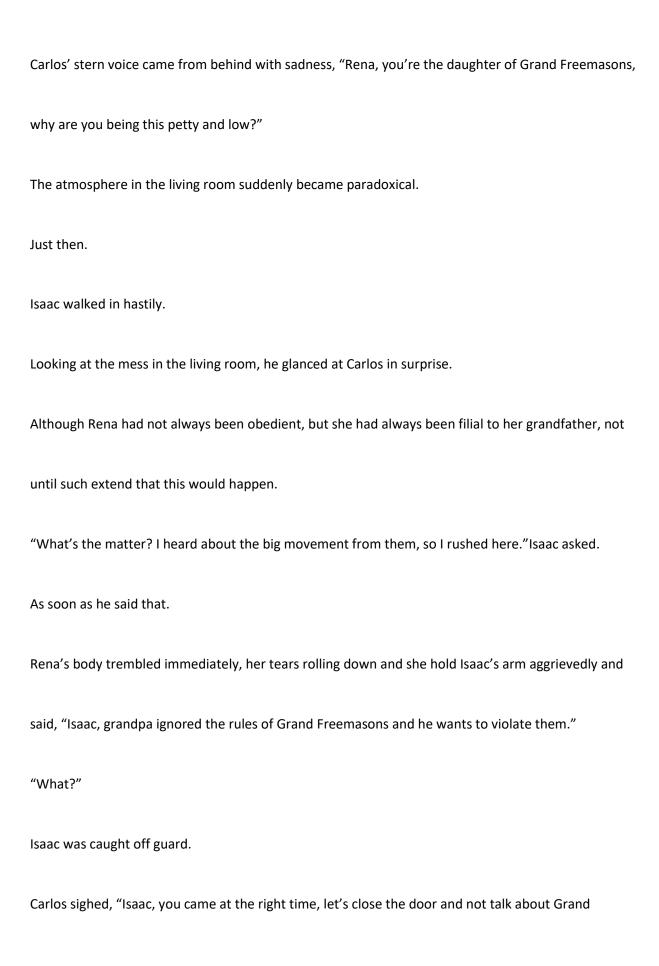
"It's not that I'm arrogant!"



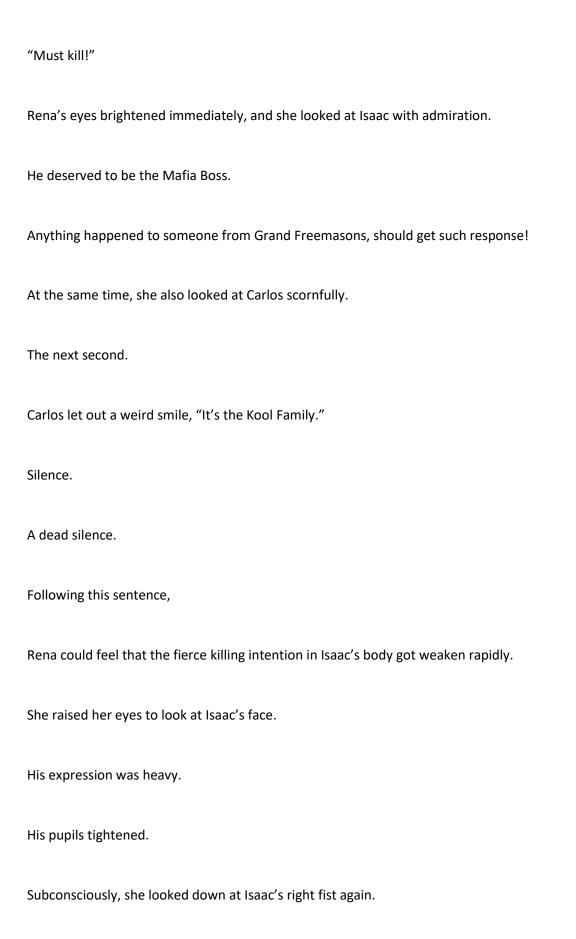
never speak out despite knowing the truth?"
"How are you going to convince the others like this? How can people respect you as the master after it
spreads to Grand Freemasons? They would sayYou're not worthy!"
The last three words were spoken through her gritted teeth.
However,
Carlos' body trembled in a sudden.
He felt like he was blown up at that moment.
He carried his rickety body and walked quickly until he reached the front of Rena.
Snapped!
His hand was raised and lowered, with a great force.
A slap in the face.
Half of Rena's face was swollen and red, with a trace of blood on the corner of her mouth.
"You rebellions and unfilial girl, are you turning against grandpa now?"
Carlos glared and breathed rapidly, she stared at Rena angrily, "Even if you spread around about what



The slap just now was the heaviest punishment for Rena that he could think of.
"I'm not arrogant!"
Rena did not stop walking, her eyes were extremely firm at that moment.
"If it's someone else, would you act like this?"
Carlos trembled with anger, gritted his teeth and said, "It is because you like Jack, so you like one thing
on account on another, is this not arrogant?'
In an instant.
Rena stopped and her eyes drifting.
She did not deny that she liked Jack.
Grandpa and Isaac could already tell about this when Jack was still here.
But liking one thing on account on another might seem simple, yet it was like four sharp blades piercing
though her heart.
It brought instant pain to Rena's heart, and left her in daze.
"Do you think you can hide it from me?"



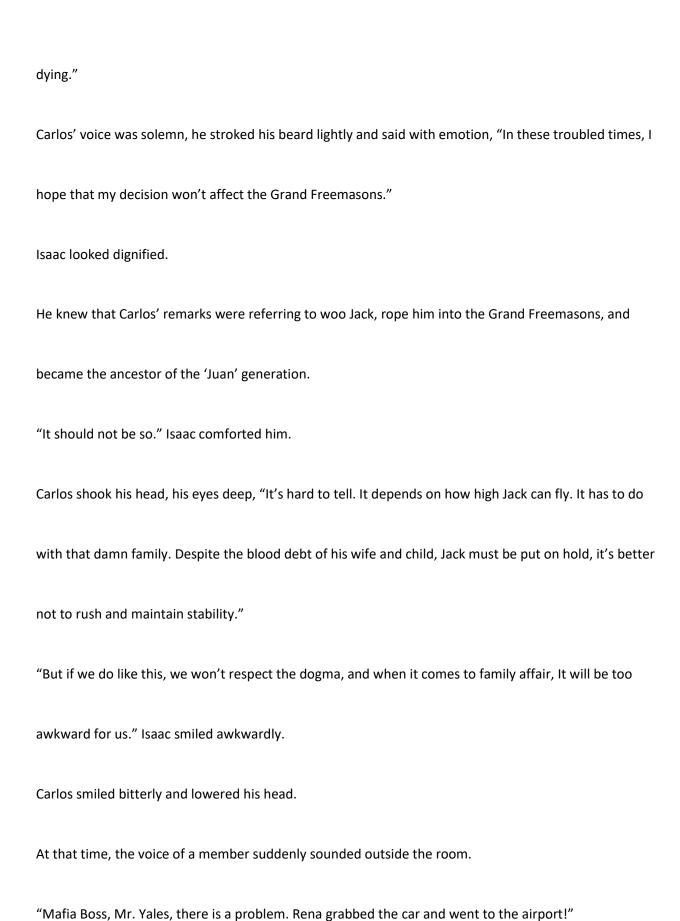


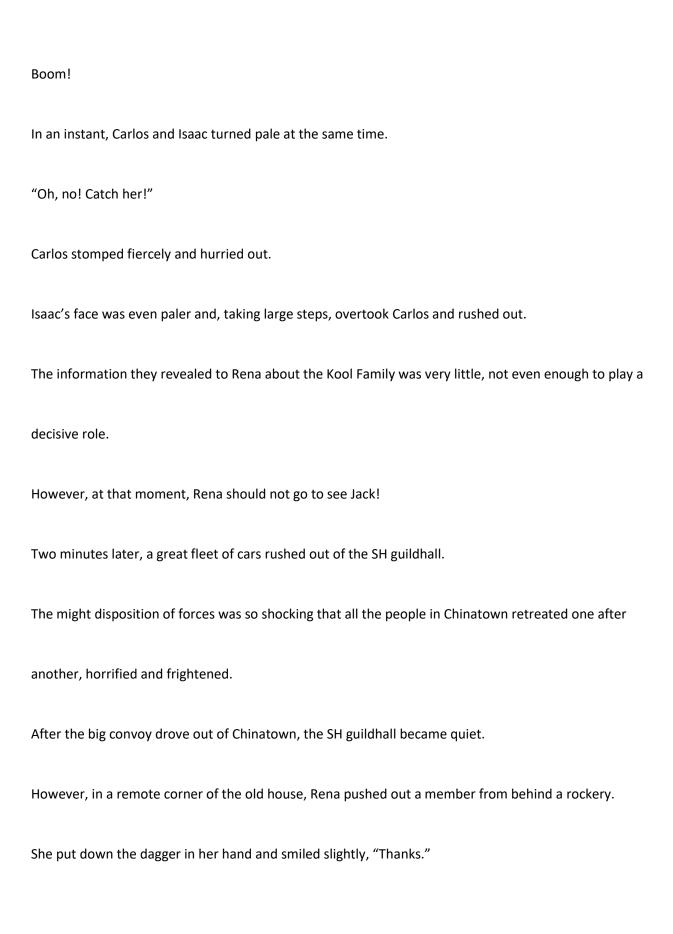




That was ridiculous!
"This is a family who has disappeared for many years or it can be regarded as a wealthy family."
Isaac slowly spit out a word, with a dignified look, "We won't tell Jack for now. It's better to postpone
this matter."
Obviously, he knew as much as Carlos.
He just didn't tell Rena.
Rena was completely stunned.
At that moment, facing Carlos and Isaac, she suddenly had a sense of collapse.
From childhood to adult age, his grandpa taught him to memorize the dogma of the Grand Freemasons
so the Mafia Boss Isaac fulfilled that dogma countless times.
But now, the two of them regarded that so-called unshakable dogma as a family affair, and it was
ignored and discarded.
In a daze, Rena murmured, "But it's related to the blood debt of Jack's wife and child. Jack is the
ancestor of Grand Freemasons' 'Juan' generation."
"That's not a reason!"









She knew that if she really gave wide publicity to that matter, she would never get to the airport. Even if she arrived at the airport, a call from the Mafia Boss or Mr. Yales would be enough to delay the plane to take off, and she would be caught back. Now that such a big accident happened to Jack, she was thinking about him all the time, not to mention that her grandpa and Isaac's attitude just shocked her. In any case, she must rush to Jack's place. Just as Rena expected, when Isaac was still on the road, he directly called the airport and delayed the takeoff. But when the mighty convoy arrived at the airport, everyone got dumbfounded. "No? How's possible she's not here?" Carlos frowned and suddenly raised his head to look at Isaac. At the same time, Isaac looked at him as if he realized something. "She lied, Rena, that girl, didn't take the plane!" Carlos was anxious and frustrated, beating his chest and feet.

Isaac said solemnly, "I will issue an order right now to block the waterway. Rena won't take the plane. If she wants to leave, she will definitely take the waterway, or even sneak into it." "That's too late!" Carlos wailed, "That girl has already calculated everything. The time we came to the airport was enough for her to take the waterway to go to other cities and take a plane back. Once she took the waterway, she will enter the sea and not come back. Can we the Grand Freemasons seal that side of land?" Isaac turned pale, he looked helplessly and at the same time a little uneasy. The Grand Freemasons were powerful, but not omnipotent! Anyway, if Rena went to Jack and told him those information, that was completely troublesome.

The first reason was that it would be impossible to delay Jack's revenge.

The second one was that the relationship between the Grand Freemasons and Jack would be cracked!

Isaac didn't want any of those two things to happen.

He took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Yales, how about if I leave immediately and try to go to Jack's place before Rena?"

"Good!" Carlos replied without hesitation. Chapter 717 Nightmares As night fell upon them. Jack carefully fed the soup that Daisy had brought over to them by first blowing gently on the spoon and then bringing the spoon over to Amber's mouth. Amber, who looked as if she had lost her soul, was rejecting the food at first. However after Jack and Steve's insistence, she chose to try and eat what she was given little by little. It took a long time, but she eventually finished the whole bowl of soup. Jack then wiped the corners of Amber's mouth with a tissue and said with a gentle smile, "You should take a rest now for I need to go and speak to Mr. Ward about something. Then tonight I will ask your parents to go home and I'll stay here with you for the rest of the evening." Amber nodded her head. Once he said this he then turned his wheelchair around and headed out into the corridor. Mr. Ward was currently waiting for him on a chair.

When he saw Jack, he got up and said, "Master Hughes, Brent is out of the ICU now, do you want to

go and check up on him?"
Jack then looked rather sad.
When he was kidnapped by the Twelve Golden Guards, Brent had fought hard and in the end managed
to kill three of the Golden Guards.
This was already very impressive, the Twelve Golden Guard possessed the highest combat skills out of
everyone in the Dragon Cavalry!
Zenith had carefully selected them out of the 300,000 soldiers, he was outstanding!
With this in mind, the battle that Brent had fought really should be impossible.
Jack had fought against the Chief Guard Achilles, and since he knew the strength that the Golden
Guard possessed, he guessed that the strength of a Chief Guard and Golden Guard must be very
close.
So at that moment he was already facing great danger around him when he was up against Achilles.
However Brent was on his own and had to face a group of the Golden Guards.
To be able to survive this fight as Director Lansing said it all relied simply on his unmatched willpower
and good luck.

But as he thought about Amber, Jack suppressed his thoughts and said, "Let's go check up on him tomorrow; Amber is alone in her ward so I'm a little worried about her."

"Alright." Mr. Ward nodded his head.

Jack then hurriedly said, "I still feel that things are kind of strange, even after consulting the Dragon

Cavalry and Grand Freemasons, there is still no clue regarding the Kool family."

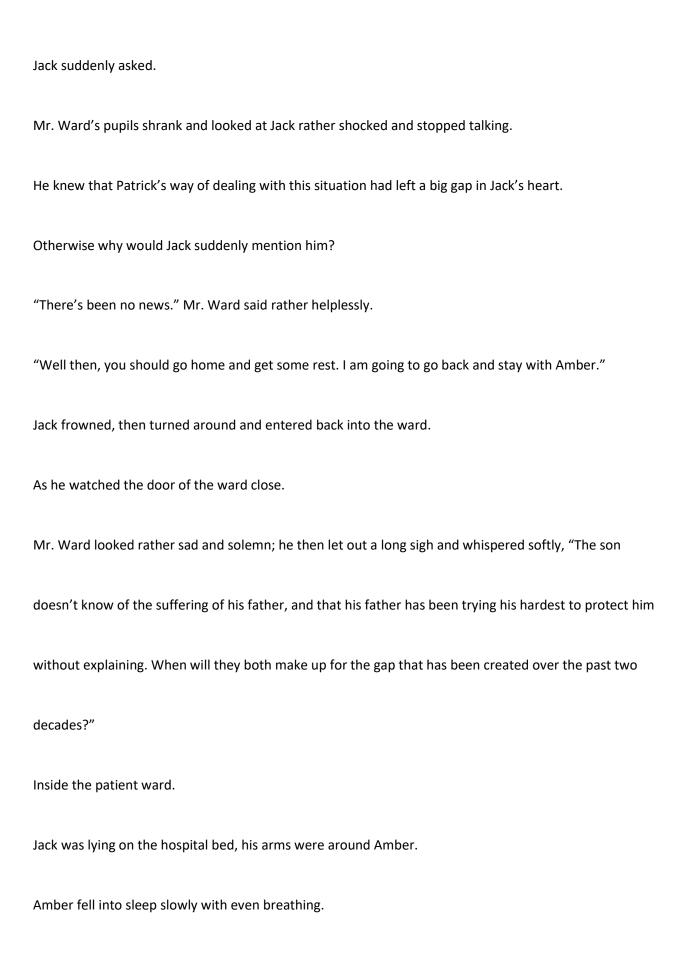
Mr. Ward looked startled, he then frowned and remained silent.

Jack then said calmly, "You all forced me to put off my revenge, but never told me I wasn't allowed to investigate the Kool family."

When he heard this.

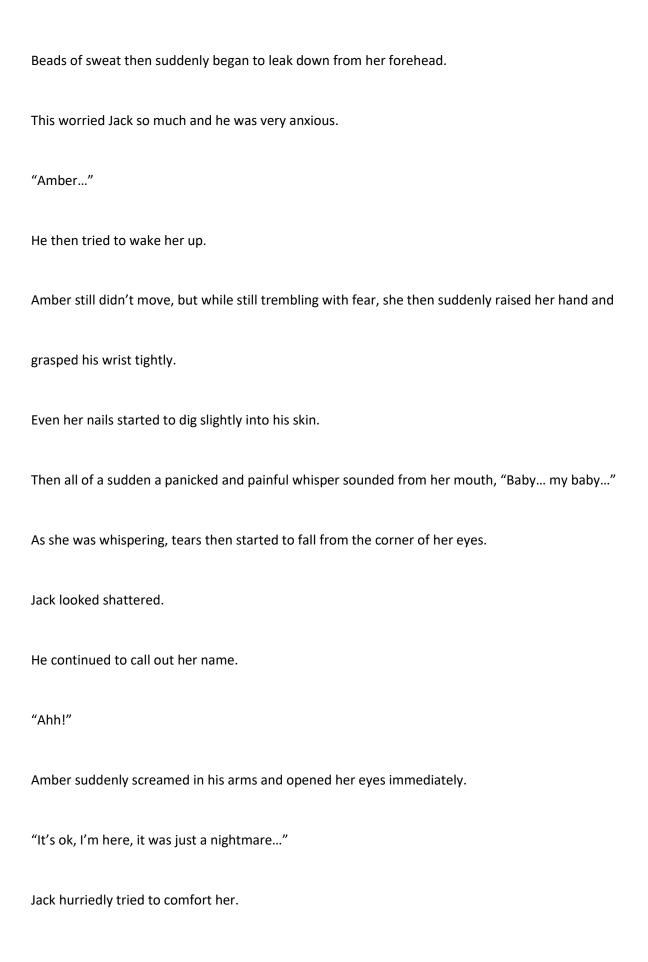
Mr. Ward's expression eased slightly and then murmured, "It is indeed rather strange. Both the power of the Dragon Cavalry and Grand Freemason's is greater than the Long Thriving Noble Family and their abilities are very close to the Hughes family's investigation team. However what is really strange is that we still haven't found any clue about the Kool family."

"Has there been any news from Patrick?"



However Jack didn't feel sleepy and instead was looking up at the ceiling lost in his thoughts. His father had not told him anything about the Kool family. The Dragon Cavalry and Grand Freemasons also had no information to give. The three best resources he hoped would provide some clues had all failed him. This made Jack feel slightly stuck. To have to face the Kool family not knowing much about them made Jack feel a sense of obliteration and made his chest feel tight, as if he was suffocating. He had been thinking of getting revenge against them for a while now, but now he wondered how this would be possible when he didn't even have a way to find out information about the enemy. While feeling dejected, he also started to feel a surge of guilt and self-blame. Jack looked down deeply at Amber in his arms. But this time as he looked at her, he could see clearly that she had a tense look on her face. As well as there was a look of pain and horror on her pale face.

Her body that was curled up in his arms trembled slightly.



But as soon as she woke up and saw Jack she suddenly began to cry and said, "It wasn't just a dream, that wasn't a dream, I saw my baby, and he was covered in blood. He was crying and asked me why I didn't want him, boohoo..." Her agonized cries were heart piercing. In an instant, tears then began flowing quickly down from her eyes as her body trembled. Jack's expression grew tense, suddenly feeling rather suffocated. What Amber had just said, made it seem as if a big hand had suddenly appeared and was choking his throat, squeezing all of the air out of him. No words could describe this feeling. Absent-minded, Jack felt his heart hurt and his eyes began to turn red. However he tried his hardest to push back the tears and gently comfort Amber. As he waited for Amber to gradually calm down. Jack gently asked, "Last night you were waking up all throughout the night, was it because you were

having this kind of nightmare?"

Amber nodded her head while sobbing.

"It's ok; the baby will not blame us, so please relax. The most important thing right now is for you to take care of your health." Jack didn't dare look directly at her and instead looked up at the ceiling and tried his hardest to make sure his tears didn't start falling from his eyes.

Amber also tried hard to stop her cries and said, "But I blame myself, I blame myself for not being able to protect my child."

Jack took a deep breath, tried to calm down, bowed his head and kissed Amber's forehead and said, "Don't blame yourself, you had already done such a good job, it's my fault for not being a good father and husband. Now try and sleep, don't be afraid, I am with you now."

While comforting her he gently rubbed her back.

Once Amber had finally calmed down, she soon slowly fell back to sleep once more.

She was in a very weak and fragile state. Since she was constantly feeling tensed and immersed in pain, even falling asleep was a nightmare. However, whenever she finally calmed down, her body was so weak that she had no energy to keep her eyes open.



Rena Yales arrived right after it, did she know the Kool Family?
If it was something else, Jack would never leave Amber alone for a while, but if it was about the Kool
family, he must think about it thoroughly.
While he was hesitating.
The phone received a WeChat message again.
"Kool Family!"
The simple two words immediately let Jack make up his mind.
"Honey, what's the matter?"
When Amber saw Jack stunned, she asked worriedly.
"No, it's okay, I'm going out later, Mom and Dad and Daisy will take care of you." Jack squeezed a
smile on his face.
"Ok."
Amber seemed a bit upset.
After telling what to do to Steve Knight and Rosie, Jack left the ward with Mr. Ward.
After Jack left.

Daisy and Vinna Vaughn went to take care of Brent and Yael Quinn.
Steve was annoyed, "Amber is still suffering, shouldn't Jack put her into first priority?"
"Oh, stop being mad at him, ok?" Rosie groaned.
Amber squeezed a weak smile and explained, "Dad, Jack has also been very sad all these days. If it
was not a very important thing, he would never leave me alone."
Important?
Steve didn't buy it, what could be more important than his daughter now?
There was no clue about the Kool Family
Wait!
Steve was shocked immediately. Could it be a clue about the Kool Family appeared?
Outside LJ Hospital.
After getting in the car, Mr. Ward asked, "Master, where are we going?"
"Picking up a person at the suburban airport," Jack said.
"Whom?"

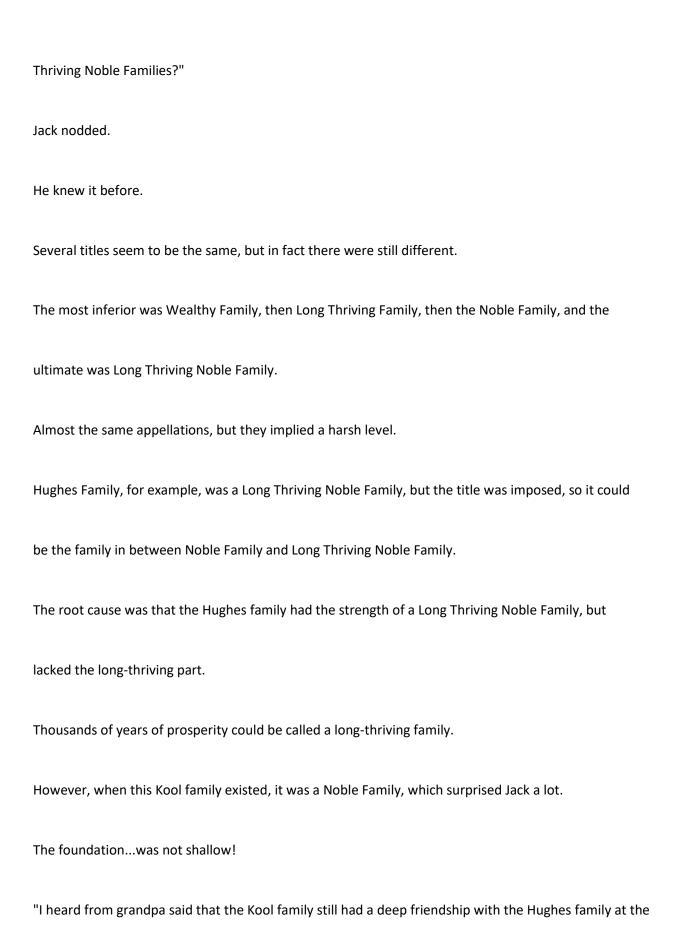


However, Patrick did not order him to stop Jack from investigating the Kool family. It was understandable that it may cause Jack to be angrier if he was not allowed to find information about Kool Family. Earlier, Mr. Ward heard from Jack that the Dragon Cavalry and Grand Freemasons could not find clues to the Kool family. In fact, Mr. Ward felt happy about it at bottom of his heart. But now Rena has come here in person! As for Jack sitting in the back row, his sight also showed expectation. His hands were tied so he could only postpone his revenge. But this did not mean that he could tolerate ignorance of the Kool family. If you didn't even know who your enemies were, how could you take revenge? Rena's arrival brought him hope. Soon, Mr. Ward found Rena was walking towards them. He got out of the car and greeted Rena to get into the car. "Where is your luggage?"

There was no old friend's small talks and no superficial greetings.
Instead, he started with a somehow weird question.
Rena shrugged, "I was in a hurry and had no time for packing. I'll go back after I tell you the
information."
"Oh, ok, let's be quick about this, so you can just catch the next plane after you are done here." Jack
said.
Rena felt speechless.
When could the guy stop being annoying?
Mr. Ward had no idea about what to say.
Jack shrugged, "You know, I am not interested in anything other than taking revenge for my wife and
child."
Rena shrugged, pretended nothing happened and said, "Okay, I also want to visit Amber as well. About
the Kool family, let's talk about it on the road."
"Good."
Jack nodded in response.

Mr. Ward started his car and drove onto the road. "What is the clue of the Kool family?" Jack asked directly. Rena thought for a while, but finally picked a euphemism. "In fact, Grand Freemasons didn't really get nothing. Only grandpa thought it was dispensable and irrelevant. As for more, I couldn't find anything, so I could only tell you that there was no clue." Jack looked at Rena grimly, "You came here to tell me clues that were dispensable and irrelevant?" "I am mainly worried about Amber and you," Rena said. Jack did not respond her. Instead, Mr. Ward, who was driving, glanced deeply at Rena through the rearview mirror. After that, Rena continued, "That Kool family is a Noble Family, to be precise it's a missing Noble Family." "A missing Noble Family?" Jack frowned and wondered. Rena continued, "I haven't found out the details. Anyway, when this Kool family was in its heyday, it

was a formidable Noble Family. By the way, you should know the differences between those Long

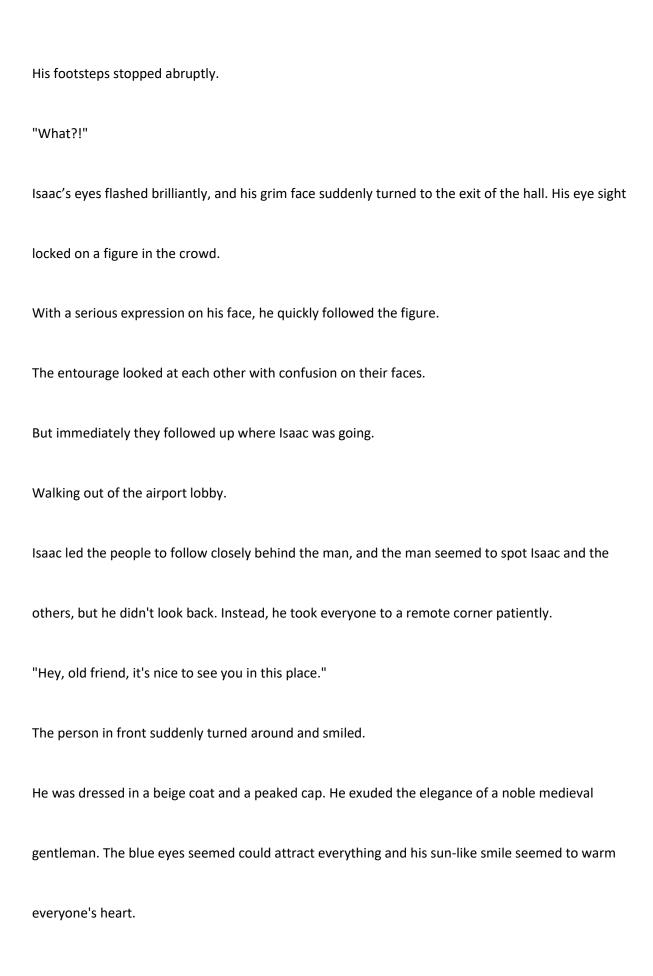




Right after what he said. Rena suddenly raised her eyebrows and said, "By the way, my grandfather found out that Kool family seemed to be disgraceful at the stage of development and growth. It seemed that its disappearance was because of that disgraceful past." Jack raised his eyebrows and in deep thoughts. Inside the car, it was in absolutely quiet. It was when Rolls-Royce arrived at LJ Hospital. A private jet just landed on the runway of suburban airport. Isaac Wells, dressed in a long black windbreaker, got off the plane, took out his mobile phone and tried to call Rena, but her phone was turned it off. He frowned and stood by the runway and waiting for something. Soon, a strong man hurried over, "Mafia Boss, Rena has left the airport." With the word, Isaac's eyes suddenly twitched a bit. Was it too late? Chapter 719 Bloody Angel, Black Hand Arrows

On the airport runway.

Isaac Wells was in a black windbreaker, and it was rustled by the wind.
In the silence, several entourages felt a great pressure swept out and covered them.
The entourages seemed shocked, as if they were imprisoned and unable to move.
"Let's go."
Isaac said in a deep voice, and walked out of the airport first.
The entourages hurriedly followed him, kept quiet out of fear. Everyone noticed the depression from
Isaac.
No one noticed the landing of a private jet inside the airport.
It was still busy in the airport lobby, people were all occupied catching their flights.
When Isaac led entourages and got into the airport lobby, his indifferent and determined face still
attracted the attention of many people.
But at this time Isaac was all focused on Rena Yales, his pace was so fast that the entourages behind
him couldn't keep up.
However, just as Isaac was about to step out of the airport lobby.



He also had an angular face and blond hair.
Even he was in middle age, but still exuded the infinite charm of a mature man.
"Arrows, why did you come here?"
Isaac stared at the blond man coldly with a grim expression and queried him.
"Friend, don't you think this is a kind of fate if we meet here?"
Arrows spread his hands with black leather gloves on, and walked towards Isaac casually. At the same
time, he reached his right hand into inner pocket of the coat and took out a cigar, lit it up and took a
whiff.
When he walked in front of Isaac, he slowly spit the smoke into Isaac's face.
It was a vividly provocation.
This scene made the entourage's expression suddenly became serious.
They barely hold their anger.
However.

Hiss!	
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A cold light suddenly flashed through the air, and everyone squinted their eyes at the same time. When Isaac put down his right hand. The cigar held in Arrows' mouth was cut into two pieces from the middle, a half fell to the ground, and the other half was still in Arrows' mouth. The sword was out as fast as lightning. Everyone who was there had no time to react. After seeing the situation clearly. The entourage amazed and gasped. Even the person involved, Arrows, had a fleeting consternation in his eyes. "I hate your bad breath." Isaac's expression was extremely cold-blooded, his eyes revealed with awe-inspiring killing intent, and he slowly shook the short sword in his hand, "The trash from Bloody Angel, with the smell of blood in your mouth, mixed with the smell of cigar. It is so disgusting. If you don't step further away from me, I

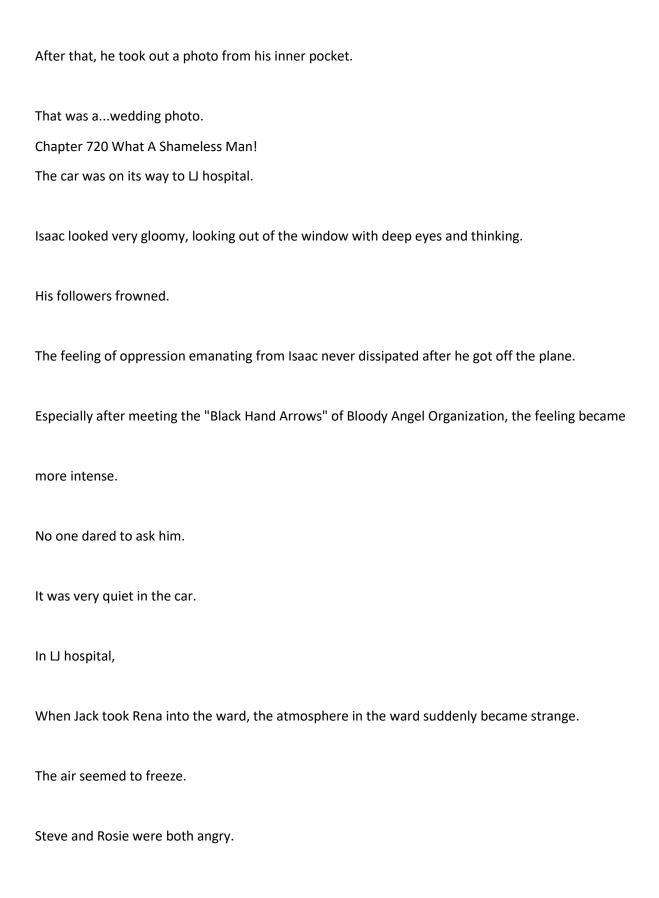
promise that the next cut will make your head fly out of your neck."

"My God, Isaac, are you crazy? I'm just saying hello to you!"
Arrows took off half of the cigar from his mouth, and stepped back angrily with his hands putting in his
tightly wrapped waistcoat pockets, "You madman, an old friend meets you and greets to you, but you
actually try to kill me? My God, this is simply intolerable."
"Ah!"
Isaac sneered and said with contempt, "Black Hand Arrows, you have no qualifications to say hello to
me? Even if you say hello. If so, I should be the one who smoke a cigar and spit out the smoke on the
face of the leader of Bloody Angel."
The domineering words showed how much he looked down upon the man.
He disdained this blond man!
As these words were spoken, Arrows' face suddenly changed, and everyone can see the anger burst
from his azure blue eyes. He was like a sullen beast.
However, Isaac ignored him, and led people to pass Arrows directly and walked towards the parking
lot.

From beginning to end, he no longer looked at Arrows directly.
This kind of ignorance made Arrows glower at Isaac and he was totally in outrage.
Although his status was not the leader of the Bloody Angel, he was the upper level of the Bloody Angel.
He was ignored by him?
"Isaac Wells"
He was in ashamed and anger, so Arrows turned around angrily.
When he was about to say something.
Whoosh!
A whistling, accompanied by cold light, suddenly rushed toward his face.
In an instant, Arrows' every pore on his body shrank and he felt an unprecedented sense of death
crisis.
Less than one second, he tilted his body completely with his instinct.
The cold light swept across his face, and a sharp, tearing pain suddenly appeared on the top of his
nose.
Boom!

There was a blast.
The short sword that passed through the air, with an violent momentum, plunged directly into the wall
behind Arrows and sank half of the blade into the wall.
At this moment.
Arrows' entire body was frozen, he lost all the senses as if he had fallen into an ice hole in an instant,
his only felt horrified.
Almost!
Almost, this sword could take him to see the God!
Immediately, he heard Isaac's cold and domineering voice.
"Arrows, I don't know why your Bloody Angel sent you, the Black Hand ,here, but remember, we have a
saying that good dogs don't block the way. You can not block my way, don't even mention my sword!"
The words were so harsh as countless sharp needles piercing Arrows' eardrums.
In an instant, Arrows was flushed with shame and anger.
But he dared not to refute.









After hearing Rena's words, Steve frowned and his expression became strange.
"Mr. Knight, I know these clues are irrelevant."
Rena said awkwardly, "But this are the only clues we can find about the Kool family now, but my
grandfather thought that these clues were irrelevant and didn't want to tell you. But, after thinking
carefully, I still thought that you should be informed, and I want to come here to see Amber by the way."
Steve was not in a hurry to respond to Rena.
In fact, he also felt that these clues were irrelevant.
Except for one thing.
"Swoosh!"
Steve took a deep breath, forced a smile and said, "Thank you for your clues. They're not irrelevant. At
least your clues let us know what the Kool family really is."
This was the only key information he could get from Rena's clues.
There were Wealthy Family, Long Thriving Family and Noble Family.
He never thought that the Kool family was the Noble Family.

Although this Noble Family had disappeared, it was still a Noble Family!

Jack looked at Steve with deep eyes.

Indeed, among the Wealth Family, Long Thriving Family, and Noble Family, the Noble Family was the strongest.

Regardless of the Hughes family, Jack and Steve were just two kinds of the Wealthy Family.

Although the Noble Family once disappeared, a starved camel was still bigger than a horse and scrap iron could be made into nails. Now that the Kool family dared to reappear in the eyes of the world, they must have their own strengths. Once the Kool family exerted the greatest strength, the Wealthy Family couldn't resist its power.

Rena's eyes blinked, and she hesitated for a moment and murmured, "Can I stay here? Amber must be in pain after such a thing. I can help you here. And, I can tell you as soon as I hear something from Grand Freemasons."

When she said these words, Rena bowed her head and felt guilty.

This time, she disobeyed the orders of her grandfather and Isaac and ran here.

Besides, she told them all the things that her grandfather and Isaac had hidden from Jack in spite of



