

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.

Even his murderous aura had disappeared in an instant from the room.

In that instant, the whole study became extremely silent.

It was as if time had stopped for them.

“Old Master...”

Mr. Ward called out to him softly, “The Young Master and Mr.Knight are already planning to investigate

the Kool family thoroughly. Revenge against them is on its way.”

“Has it already been set up?”

Patrick spoke slowly. In contrary to his rage from earlier, he was calmer now as he had come back to

his senses.

“I delayed it a little.” Mr. Ward replied.

Patrick’s gaze flickered, but his expression did not change. It seemed like he was deep in thoughts.

It took him five minutes before he spoke again.

Finally.

He spoke in a deep voice, “I’ll look into this matter first. Without my orders, you need to stop Jack and

my in-laws from doing anything at all cost.”

“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.

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."

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.

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

laid down on the bed.

Amber curled slightly in her mother's embrace, like a poor cat that had just found a new owner.

Her mother was patting on her back gently, comforting her in a soft voice, just like how she did

whenever Amber woke up from a nightmare when she was younger.

Losing a child was far more terrifying than a nightmare.

Amber snuggled into her mother's arms. She bit onto her lips, trying to stop her tears from flowing but

to no avail.

At the TM Villa District.

Jack, who was at home, did not feel sleepy at all.

Even if he was exhausted to the brim, and was having a headache from the lack of sleep, he still

couldn't fall asleep.

He went to the balcony alone and stared at the vast skies. His eyes teared up, "Baby..."

"Have you read the Tao Te Ching I gave you?"

A hoarse voice sounded.

Jack said without looking back, "How did you get up here?"

“I do whatever I want.”

The mysterious person came to Jack’s side, “I have good news and a bad one. Which one do you want to listen to first?”

Chapter 712 Jack’s Discipline of Life

“The bad news!”

Jack said without any hesitation.

“Sure, I feel the same too.”

The mysterious person nodded, “Listening to the bad news first so it wouldn’t affect your good mood from the good news, right?”

Jack smiled bitterly, “Do you think anything can affect my mood now?”

“No.”

The mysterious man shrugged. After a pause, he said, “The bad news is Jenny went back to Kool family.”

“Oh, this doesn’t count as bad news. Regardless of her whereabouts, it won't affect my plan of destroying the Kool family, or the Kool family be crushed in the end.”

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 more rational point of view, I would still like to advise you. You can fight till the end with Kool family, but you 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!”

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 Te Ching.”

Jack stared at his leaving figure.

Jack was stunned for a moment as he did not receive any Tao Te Ching from Mr. Ward.

Under the dark sky.

The dim light shone over Jack, stretching his shadow.

Jack sneered and slowly turned his wheelchair around as he stared into the night in the distance. He

then muttered, "How can one pray when devil is in his heart?"

"God is merciful, but he didn't bless my wife and child. Why should I recite the Tao Te Ching and forget

all the hatred?"

A long while later.

Jack's emotions slowly calmed down as he turned his wheelchair and went down the stairs.

Mr. Ward was still awake.

When Jack returned to the second floor, he saw that Mr. Ward was hovering in front of his bedroom

door with a package in his hand.

"Young Master, the mysterious person wants me to pass this to you."

Mr. Ward went forward. He had been hesitating if he should pass the package over to Jack in the evening.

After all, when he knew the mysterious man's so-called method in the evening, he found it unbelievable. It can do nothing but comfort oneself only.

However, there was a devil in Jack's heart, so this was better than nothing.

"The Tao Te Ching?" Jack asked.

"Yes." Mr. Ward nodded.

Jack smiled and took the package from Mr. Ward. He picked one Tao Te Ching up among the many others and gave the rest back to Mr. Ward.

"One is enough for me."

"Young Master, the mysterious man gave this to you. I think that you can keep all of it and read them when you have time."

Mr. Ward was anxious. He didn't tell Jack about his devilish thoughts but only tried to persuade him.

"It's fine."

Jack waved his hand and put the Tao Te Ching on his lap as he wheeled himself into his room. When

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.

A person's perception depended on their character. If they were calm, their moods wouldn't be affected much.

"Let him be with his decisions."

The mysterious man's hoarse voice suddenly sounded from behind.

Mr. Ward was surprised and turned around, "When did you come?"

"I am always here."

The man slowly walked to Mr. Ward's side, but his gaze was fixed on Jack's tightly shut bedroom door.

He said slowly, "It is getting harder to read this guy."

Chapter 713 No Clue At All

"What can't you see through?"

Mr. Ward frowned and wondered.

The mysterious man smiled secretively, "Perhaps he himself is the huge variable that makes it

impossible for people to see through him."

After saying that, he turned and left.

Mr. Ward stood there blankly, unable to say anything.

After a long time.

He sighed and returned back to his room.

Inside the bedroom.

The lights were dim.

Jack didn't sleep. In fact, no matter how tired he was, he couldn't fall asleep.

He sat on the bed holding a photo album. Inside were photos of Amber during her pregnancy.

There were photos of Amber alone and also pictures of both of them together.

The only thing constant in the photo was that both of them were focused on Amber's belly.

The baby was the apples of their eyes.

In the nine months of her pregnancy, Jack and Amber were looking forward to the arrival of the little angel.

Gradually, Jack's eyes brimmed with tears and they dripped down his face non-stop, splashing onto the photos.

"The baby was going to arrive in just a little while. I was going to be a Dad and Amber was going to be a Mom."

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 through 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

helped his wife to walk out.

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."

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

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

had never mentioned anything about it. My wife is still in danger now and my child has died, he is a father, and also a grandfather, how could he say such thing asking me to be on hold, don't you think that is ridiculous?"

Even Steve's expression had changed and looked extremely dim.

He could calmly guess that Patrick must have other inside story.

But such response from him was perfunctory!

As a father, his daughter had encountered such catastrophe, how could he just put revenge on hold after hearing such response?

However.

Puff!

Mr. Ward knelt down in front of Jack and Steve then begged, "Master, Master Steve, please calm down and postpone your revenge!"

"Old master knows a lot about Kool Family, he must be considering things from bigger picture, there must be reasons that he can't tell!"

The sudden scene changed Steve's expression drastically.

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

going to take for my wife and child, let alone you, even if Patrick comes here himself, it is impossible to stop me.”

He did not call him father, but by his name Patrick directly.

At this moment, Jack was extremely furious.

His eyes were as red as blood, staring at Mr. Ward.

Upon hearing the words,

Mr. Ward’s expression became gloomy, his lips shivered.

Facing Jack at that exact moment, he felt a sense of hesitation as he did not know how to dissuade him.

On one side it was Jack who was already obsessed with revenge, and on another side it was Patrick’s order, what could he possibly do?

At that exact moment,

“Jack, Mr. Ward is using his life to stop it.”

Steve suddenly spoke, his wrinkled eyes were stretched.

Jack frowned, and asked Steve in surprise, “Father, even you think it should be put on hold?”

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.

Now, his wife was seriously injured and his child gone, both of his wife and child were his weakness and they were harmed, but he had to put revenge on hold.

So...why did I keep trying to be stronger?

Jack's eyes suddenly became blank.

He was indeed getting stronger, but the reality had contradicted the reason why he became stronger at the first place.

"Master..."

Mr. Ward with red eyes, cried and leaved.

"Haha..."

Jack laughed in a sudden, his laughter filled with bitterness and helplessness.

At this moment, he suddenly felt a great pain like being cut by thousands of swords.

"I became stronger to protect my parents, wife, child and friends. Now that I'm strong, I can't even protect them, but I have to act like a coward. To put things on hold for a moment? How funny that is."

Jack waved his hand, looking ill-lit, "Let's forget about it, I'll put things on hold and I'll not expect him to help me check Kool Family anymore. Maybe eventually he would not even let me check about it at all."

“But if we don’t check through your father, how else can we check it?”

Steve could understand Jack’s feelings, if he was not experienced than Jack, he would not be able to suppress as well.

But Jack’s decision brought hesitation to Steve.

He had already used all his power but had found nothing about Kool Family.

If they did not rely on the Hughes Family...

“Dragon Cavalry, Grand Freemasons!”

Jack spit out the two names, with his eyes lightened. These were the two most reliable sources he had now other than the Hughes Family.

He did not know why Zenith and Carlos kept trying to pull him in, and offered to give him high position without hesitation.

But judging from what happened when he killed George, if he really wanted revenge, Dragon Cavalry and Grand Freemasons would help him for sure.

At noon that day.

Following Jack's two phone calls.

Northern Territory.

Snowy and cold weather.

The wind combined with ice and snow was like a sharp knife, not only did the cut hurt human's faces;

the space also became mottled and blurred.

Far away.

The rolled up torrent of snow burst was overwhelming like a wave, rolling towards this side.

Accompanied by the sound of intensive horseshoes.

A troop of cavalry rushed through the wind and snow.

Whoa...

Zenith took the lead, he pulled the reins and the horse headed up.

The overbearing attitude seemed to calm the wind and snow around him.

"Kool Family, the Kool Family... do they want to repeat it again?"

Zenith's eyes were sharp, and his brows seemed heavy.

The Golden Guards behind him stepped forward, "Commander, the Kool Family..."

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 Wells...Was 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!!"

"It's not that I'm 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.

Carlos felt extremely embarrassed.

His face was red and he was sweating hard.

However, he could not refute Rena's words.

This was indeed one of the most important rules of Grand Freemasons.

As the master of Grand Freemasons, he had supreme authority and even Isaac Wells had to be respectful of him.

He was also the soul of Grand Freemasons and the role model for everyone in Grand Freemasons.

For his actions and words, he should obey the rules.

But now...he broke his promise!

In front of his own granddaughter.

This made Carlos feel deeply ashamed.

"Grandpa, why aren't you talking?"

Rena smiled sadly, "You were the one who got Jack joining Grand Freemasons last time; it was also you and Isaac who discussed and gave him the status of 'Juan' generation, now that this ancestor's wife and child got harmed, you as someone who made Jack the ancestor, chose to neglect this and

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 say...You’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

happened today in Grand Freemasons and let everyone from Grand Freemasons disrespect me, I

would not bother about it!"

"This matter is not up to you to fool around."

Rena looked sad, and she looked at the furious Carlos with her red and teary eyes, suddenly felt a little strange.

Is this...really the grandpa who had always spoiled me?

Why did he suddenly become so cold-blooded?

How can the only ancestor of 'Juan' generation from Grand Freemasons abandoned his majesty and ignored about the rules?

"I'm not fooling around; I'm just maintaining the prestige of Grand Freemasons!"

Rena said stubbornly, her eyes burning, staring at Carlos' angry eyes.

As soon as she stopped.

She walked out furiously.

"Rena, stop, if you are still acting arrogantly, don't blame me for grounding you!"

Carlos was furious; he did not know what to do with his only granddaughter.

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?”

Carlos' stern voice came from behind with sadness, "Rena, you're the daughter of Grand Freemasons, why are you being this petty and low?"

The atmosphere in the living room suddenly became paradoxical.

Just then.

Isaac walked in hastily.

Looking at the mess in the living room, he glanced at Carlos in surprise.

Although Rena had not always been obedient, but she had always been filial to her grandfather, not until such extend that this would happen.

"What's the matter? I heard about the big movement from them, so I rushed here." Isaac asked.

As soon as he said that.

Rena's body trembled immediately, her tears rolling down and she hold Isaac's arm aggrievedly and said, "Isaac, grandpa ignored the rules of Grand Freemasons and he wants to violate them."

"What?"

Isaac was caught off guard.

Carlos sighed, "Isaac, you came at the right time, let's close the door and not talk about Grand

Freemasons, just treat it as talking about family affairs.”

Isaac’s eyes were full of doubts, but he turned around and closed the living room door.

Then he looked at Carlos suspiciously.

“Master, what happened? What’s with the rules and the family affairs?”

Carlos raised his hand and rubbed Rena’s swollen temples, then he said slowly, “If we treat this as a family affair, it would not be considered as violating the rules, Rena dares to say just anything outside, now that we talk about family affair, it’s does not matter to her anymore.”

After a pause, Carlos said in a low voice, “Something happened to Jack, his wife was about to give birth soon, but she got harmed and the child died. His wife just came out from ICU and just got out of danger.”

Boom!

Isaac was like getting struck by lightning, his eyes suddenly narrowed, and filled with killing intention.

He clenched his right hand “bang”, with a burst of air.

The sound echoed in the living room.

“Must kill!”

Rena’s eyes brightened immediately, and she looked at Isaac with admiration.

He deserved to be the Mafia Boss.

Anything happened to someone from Grand Freemasons, should get such response!

At the same time, she also looked at Carlos scornfully.

The next second.

Carlos let out a weird smile, “It’s the Kool Family.”

Silence.

A dead silence.

Following this sentence,

Rena could feel that the fierce killing intention in Isaac’s body got weaken rapidly.

She raised her eyes to look at Isaac’s face.

His expression was heavy.

His pupils tightened.

Subconsciously, she looked down at Isaac’s right fist again.

The first that could squeeze out a burst of air, was released before she knew it.

Is he...afraid?

The Mafia Boss from Grand Freemasons, Isaac the killer God...was afraid of Kool Family?"

Chapter 716 The Runaway Rena

"Rena, this is a family affair."

Isaac Wells slowly turned his head and looked solemnly at the amazed Rena Yales, "As an elder, I

think that your grandpa did well. This thing, at least for now, we really shouldn't tell Jack."

"Why?"

Rena was completely shocked and looked at Isaac in disbelief, "What's the origin of the Kool Family?

Why do you and grandpa both scold the dogma?"

After Carlos Juan Yales hung up Jack's call, the words contained a few information about the Kool

Family, but those few words were very superficial, so she didn't understand at all the reasons from her

grandpa's words.

The Kool Family, a family without any origin, made the two Grand Freemasons' highest-ranking

members both ignore the dogma.

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!”

Isaac's words were as resolute as those of Carlos.

Rena's body trembled and she looked at Isaac with teary eyes, "Why?"

"There are not so many whys in the world. In the world of the adults, there are no whys, only pros and cons."

Isaac said those harsh, cold and unfeeling words with a deep voice.

Rena was absent-minded, she felt Isaac's words as a heavy hammer bashing her heart for a long while.

"I see."

Rena replied in despair, in a weak tone.

Then she walked out.

After Rena left, Isaac walked up to Carlos and said anxiously, "That family has disappeared for many years and now they have reappeared again and pointed at Jack's wife and child. Are they really not afraid of death?"

"Everyone is afraid of death, but when benefits are greater than human lives, then they are not afraid of

dying.”

Carlos’ voice was solemn, he stroked his beard lightly and said with emotion, “In these troubled times, I hope that my decision won’t affect the Grand Freemasons.”

Isaac looked dignified.

He knew that Carlos’ remarks were referring to woo Jack, rope him into the Grand Freemasons, and became the ancestor of the ‘Juan’ generation.

“It should not be so.” Isaac comforted him.

Carlos shook his head, his eyes deep, “It’s hard to tell. It depends on how high Jack can fly. It has to do with that damn family. Despite the blood debt of his wife and child, Jack must be put on hold, it’s better not to rush and maintain stability.”

“But if we do like this, we won’t respect the dogma, and when it comes to family affair, It will be too awkward for us.” Isaac smiled awkwardly.

Carlos smiled bitterly and lowered his head.

At that time, the voice of a member suddenly sounded outside the room.

“Mafia Boss, Mr. Yales, there is a problem. Rena grabbed the car and went to the airport!”

Boom!

In an instant, Carlos and Isaac turned pale at the same time.

“Oh, no! Catch her!”

Carlos stomped fiercely and hurried out.

Isaac’s face was even paler and, taking large steps, overtook Carlos and rushed out.

The information they revealed to Rena about the Kool Family was very little, not even enough to play a decisive role.

However, at that moment, Rena should not go to see Jack!

Two minutes later, a great fleet of cars rushed out of the SH guildhall.

The might disposition of forces was so shocking that all the people in Chinatown retreated one after another, horrified and frightened.

After the big convoy drove out of Chinatown, the SH guildhall became quiet.

However, in a remote corner of the old house, Rena pushed out a member from behind a rockery.

She put down the dagger in her hand and smiled slightly, “Thanks.”

“Rena Yales, you, would you like to stab me?” the member said in horror.

He was forced by Rena to shout out those words to make everyone go away.

But if he kept waiting for everybody to return, the Mafia Boss and Mr. Yales would investigate that matter, and he would be considered responsible even if he was forced.

“I’m sorry, this matter is a burden to you, but don’t worry, if you are in trouble, I will protect you!” Rena said apologetically.

She didn’t even finish speaking.

The man suddenly looked ruthless and snatched the dagger from Rena’s hand.

Puff!

The dagger pierced directly into his thigh and blood dripped out.

“Are you crazy?” Rena was shocked.

The man smiled bitterly, “Getting hurt will seem a real coercion. It will seem more real when I report it.

Rena, just go, otherwise you will be discovered later.”

“Thank you so much!”

Rena held a fist solemnly and ran quickly out of the SH guildhall.

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?"

Jack suddenly asked.

Mr. Ward's pupils shrank and looked at Jack rather shocked and stopped talking.

He knew that Patrick's way of dealing with this situation had left a big gap in Jack's heart.

Otherwise why would Jack suddenly mention him?

"There's been no news." Mr. Ward said rather helplessly.

"Well then, you should go home and get some rest. I am going to go back and stay with Amber."

Jack frowned, then turned around and entered back into the ward.

As he watched the door of the ward close.

Mr. Ward looked rather sad and solemn; he then let out a long sigh and whispered softly, "The son

doesn't know of the suffering of his father, and that his father has been trying his hardest to protect him

without explaining. When will they both make up for the gap that has been created over the past two

decades?"

Inside the patient ward.

Jack was lying on the hospital bed, his arms were around Amber.

Amber fell into sleep slowly with even breathing.

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.

Beads of sweat then suddenly began to leak down from her forehead.

This worried Jack so much and he was very anxious.

“Amber...”

He then tried to wake her up.

Amber still didn't move, but while still trembling with fear, she then suddenly raised her hand and grasped his wrist tightly.

Even her nails started to dig slightly into his skin.

Then all of a sudden a panicked and painful whisper sounded from her mouth, “Baby... my baby...”

As she was whispering, tears then started to fall from the corner of her eyes.

Jack looked shattered.

He continued to call out her name.

“Ahh!”

Amber suddenly screamed in his arms and opened her eyes immediately.

“It's ok, I'm here, it was just a nightmare...”

Jack hurriedly tried to comfort her.

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?"

“Yes.”

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.

This night.

Jack didn't fall asleep.

This was because, just like last night, Amber would be awakened by her nightmares once again not

long after she had fallen into asleep.

When dawn arrived, things seemed slightly better. Although she didn't wake up during the night, she

wasn't able to sleep peacefully.

After dawn.

Steve and his wife, Daisy, Mr. Ward, Vinna and the others had all arrived as scheduled.

Jack carefully fed breakfast to Amber once more, and after she had eaten, he then received a message

on WeChat.

It wrote, "Pick me up at the airport; I have important news for you, from Rena Yales."

Chapter 718 Missing Noble Family

Important news?!

Jack was surprised deep down in heart.

He just asked Grand Freemasons to help investigate the Kool Family.

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?"

"Rena Yales."

Mr. Ward's expression changed. When Rena was in the other side of the ocean, he knew clearly about what her thoughts to Jack.

If it was in normal days, he wouldn't concern it too much.

But now...

Mr. Ward couldn't help but reminded, "Mrs. Hughes is still in the hospital, is it the good time to pick up her now?"

Jack rubbed his nose and said calmly, "She came to send clues of Kool Family."

Outside of the suburban airport.

Rolls Royce pulled into the parking lot.

Mr. Ward's expression was complicated.

On the one hand, Patrick Hughes strictly ordered to prevent Jack from taking revenge to the Kool family. Since they wanted to prevent it, Mr. Ward even hoped that Jack would not be able to detect clues of the Kool family. He would do nothing under the situation he knew nothing about the Kool Family.

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

Thriving Noble Families?"

Jack nodded.

He knew it before.

Several titles seem to be the same, but in fact there were still different.

The most inferior was Wealthy Family, then Long Thriving Family, then the Noble Family, and the ultimate was Long Thriving Noble Family.

Almost the same appellations, but they implied a harsh level.

Hughes Family, for example, was a Long Thriving Noble Family, but the title was imposed, so it could be the family in between Noble Family and Long Thriving Noble Family.

The root cause was that the Hughes family had the strength of a Long Thriving Noble Family, but lacked the long-thriving part.

Thousands of years of prosperity could be called a long-thriving family.

However, when this Kool family existed, it was a Noble Family, which surprised Jack a lot.

The foundation...was not shallow!

"I heard from grandpa said that the Kool family still had a deep friendship with the Hughes family at the

time. Although the Hughes family was the leader of all the Wealthy Families, but the Kool family was not weak at all. Even though it was not the leader, at least it was one of the top Wealthy Families.”

After a pause, Rena continued, "But then there was no reason why the Kool family suddenly disappeared, so that many people now didn't know the existence of the Kool family, even to the ones from Wealthy Families. Only a person who truly experienced the period of the existence of the Long Thriving Noble Families."

Jack didn't say anything, but looked at Rena and waited for the following story.

Rena also stared at Jack and said nothing.

"And then?"

Asked by Mr. Ward who was driving.

He was also a little curious about this Kool family, after all, even he didn't know this family.

"That's all." Rena said.

Mr. Ward was speechless.

Jack sneered, "It is indeed optional, irrelevant."

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.

His footsteps stopped abruptly.

"What?!"

Isaac's eyes flashed brilliantly, and his grim face suddenly turned to the exit of the hall. His eye sight

locked on a figure in the crowd.

With a serious expression on his face, he quickly followed the figure.

The entourage looked at each other with confusion on their faces.

But immediately they followed up where Isaac was going.

Walking out of the airport lobby.

Isaac led the people to follow closely behind the man, and the man seemed to spot Isaac and the

others, but he didn't look back. Instead, he took everyone to a remote corner patiently.

"Hey, old friend, it's nice to see you in this place."

The person in front suddenly turned around and smiled.

He was dressed in a beige coat and a peaked cap. He exuded the elegance of a noble medieval

gentleman. The blue eyes seemed could attract everything and his sun-like smile seemed to warm

everyone's heart.

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.

Before they had done something.

Hiss!

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.

Because he knew clearly that there was a gap between himself and Mafia Boss!

With a head-on battle, he was not an opponent indeed.

But his nickname is " Black Hand Arrows", so it always meant play dirty.

Watching Isaac gradually disappear from sight.

For a long while.

Arrows red face gradually changed.

The azure blue eyes squinted into a slit, exuding endless grimness.

It is like a hyena on the prairie, greedy, dark, sinister...

"My God, it's really strange that the head of Grand Freemasons actually comes here and arranges this encounter between me and him. Why is he here for?"

Arrows stretched out his tongue and licked the corner of his mouth, " Isaac, I am really not your opponent if we are in the clean fight, but I really want to kill you. I secretly have 10,000 ways to send you to see the God."

While he was talking.

Arrows took a deep breath, held half of a cigar in his mouth, and reignited it.

After that, he took out a photo from his inner pocket.

That was a...wedding photo.

Chapter 720 What A Shameless Man!

The car was on its way to LJ hospital.

Isaac looked very gloomy, looking out of the window with deep eyes and thinking.

His followers frowned.

The feeling of oppression emanating from Isaac never dissipated after he got off the plane.

Especially after meeting the "Black Hand Arrows" of Bloody Angel Organization, the feeling became more intense.

No one dared to ask him.

It was very quiet in the car.

In LJ hospital,

When Jack took Rena into the ward, the atmosphere in the ward suddenly became strange.

The air seemed to freeze.

Steve and Rosie were both angry.

"Why are you coming here?"

Before, on the other side of the ocean, they met Rena because of Jack.

But the couple were not happy with the sudden arrival of Rena.

Amber just had a miscarriage, but Jack, as her husband, went out and brought this woman here. What

did he mean?

With eyes blinking, Amber lay in the bed and looked at Jack in shock.

"Mom, Dad and Amber, Rena comes here to tell us something about the Kool family."

Jack explained.

The couple's expressions then softened.

Next, Rena took out the gift and walked to Amber heartily, "Amber, I came here and knew something

about you, so I want to visit you."

"Thank you."

Amber smiled politely.

She knew Rena's thought all the time.

But Amber didn't mention something, which didn't mean she really didn't know.

As a woman, she knew the emotion in Rena's eyes.

Amber knew that.

At least in her eyes, when Rena looked at Jack, her eyes would light up.

"Honey, you accompany Amber. I'll talk with Jack and Rena outside."

Steve immediately got up. He couldn't do anything to the Kool family. Now the appearance of Rena had given him the hope, so he couldn't wait to know about the Kool family.

What happened to Amber made Steve feel painful.

As a father, he must do something for Amber.

Because of Patrick, he could postpone his revenge. But his idea was the same as Jack. They would never give up the idea of revenge.

One who knew himself and his enemy well would win the battles.

Even if revenge was postponed, he had to know the situation of the Kool family in advance.

At the corridor,

Rena told Steve what she just said to Jack and Mr. Ward.

After hearing Rena's words, Steve frowned and his expression became strange.

"Mr. Knight, I know these clues are irrelevant."

Rena said awkwardly, "But these 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

the rules of Grand Freemasons.

If she went back right now, she would definitely be punished.

And she really wanted to stay here longer.

She was content to be with Jack.

Hearing this,

Jack and Steve showed strange expressions.

Steve frowned slightly.

And Jack said to Steve, "Dad, I'll listen to you."

With that, he was about to turn and enter the ward.

Rena who was guilty, hearing this, suddenly raised her head and stared at Jack in surprise.

Although they were just friends, Jack was too perfunctory.

Steve hesitated.

Jack obviously put the decision in his hands.

Jack had shown his mind.

However,

"Rena!"

A roar came from the end of the corridor.

The roar also made Jack, who was about to enter the ward, suddenly stop.

Rena and Steve turned around at the same time.

Then, Rena's expression suddenly changed. She was like a frightened kitten. Then she pulled Jack

and hid directly behind him, letting him act as a shield.

Jack was surprised to look at Isaac who was angry.

Why did Mafia Boss come here in person?

At this time, Isaac's heart sank to the bottom. They had revealed very little about the Kool family, but he

and Mr. Yales never thought that Rena came to find Jack because of those clues.

He and Mr. Yales ignored the rules and concealed Jack because they didn't want Jack to take revenge

immediately, and they didn't want Grand Freemasons to be the center of the storm.

But Rena's impulse made all their plans come to nothing.

"Mafia Boss!"

Jack greeted him.

Isaac stood in front of Jack, clasping his hands, "Mr. Hughes."

They were similar in age, but they were very polite to each other because of their status.

Then,

Isaac took a deep breath, suppressing his anger, and glanced at the door of the ward.

Then he said in a deep voice, "We've already known what happened to your wife, so we come here to see you and your wife. But I didn't expect that Rena, totally disobeying my orders, ran over by herself."

Through these words, he disguised his own purpose and explained why he was angry with Rena just now.

Jack and Steve didn't notice anything else.

And Rena, stretching out her head from Jack's shoulder, looked at Isaac in surprise.

OMG! Isaac was such a good liar.

He didn't blush when lied.

What a shameless man!