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The owner of the restaurant replied, "Understood."

"Also, look into Jeffrey Middleton and Zeke Williams to see how they are connected. Our past reports didn't mention they knew each other," instructed John.

"Don't worry, John. I will do my best to find out," the restaurant owner promised.

John took a deep breath and replied, "Alright, go on then. Remember to keep your identity hidden. Hades betrayed us, and we lost the underworld forces in Rivermouth. The Necromancer Assassin Organization is also breaking free of the boss' control, and Logan, Wilson and Harvey are imprisoned with their drug-making base destroyed. We've lost too much. We can't afford to lose any more resources. Damn that Zeke Williams! I will make him pay for what he did!"

That's right. John, Logan Hugh, Harvey Hoffman, and Wilson Wood served the same boss. They used to be on the same side.

Meanwhile, Harry Simpson had successfully gotten into the prison in Oakheart City to visit the three criminals.

Wilson Wood, Harvey Hoffman, and Logan Hugh were felons locked up in three different cells.

Harry went to Wilson first.

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The former placed a box of food in front of Wilson and offered, "Have some food, Mr. Wood."

Wilson pushed the box at a side and ate nothing.

He was too scared to eat anything.

He only trusted himself, refusing to trust anyone else at that moment.

"Harry, did you follow my instruction and contact the man?" whispered Wilson.

"Yes. John said he will send his men to rescue you tonight at midnight."

Wilson sighed a breath of relief and claimed, "That's good to know. That's very good to know."

Wilson knew just how powerful John was.

After all, John was the boss' second-in-command. He could contact the boss directly. In fact, John was the middleman between Wilson and the boss.

Even someone as powerful as Wilson had to go through John to contact their boss.

It proved just how powerful John really was. If that man said that he would rescue Wilson, then that must be true!

Harry carefully removed the 'decorative' wind chime on his outfit and handed it to Wilson. "Mr.

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Wood, place this by the window tonight at midnight The rescue party will locate you via the sound of the wind chime."

"Okay, sure." Wilson accepted the wind chime quickly and hid it in his arms to prevent the prison guards from hearing its chimes.

After instructing Wilson, Harry paid two more visits to Harvey Hoffman and Logan Hugh.

Harry only feel relieved and left the prison after he completed his tasks.

He looked up at the sky and saw that the dark clouds were looming as if they were preparing for a storm.

However, his mood was as bright as the sun, and as colorful as the rainbow. If everything went smoothly, he would soon rise to the top and lead a luxurious life.

John really is my savior and my good luck charm.

He hummed a lullaby in his mind as he headed back to the Riverdale Ramen.

John was gone by then. The restaurant owner was the only one there.

He looked to Harry, and the former's eyes flickered with a glint of murderous intent that faded quickly. "Mission accomplished?"

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"Yep. Where is John?"

Harry couldn't wait to take over Wilson's position.

The restaurant owner stood up and instructed, "Follow me."

He brought Harry to the backyard.

John was nowhere to be seen, but the ancient well in the middle of the backyard captured Harry's attention. It would capture anyone's attention.

The words, Road to Reincarnation, carved on the statue by the well.

"Where is John?" asked Harry once more.

The restaurant owner didn't reply. He simply fished a wind chime out and said, "You recognize this, don't you?"

Harry nodded. "Of course."

That was the same type of wind chime that John had just given him.

The restaurant owner nodded and said, "Before John left, he asked me to give you this wind chime."

Harry was stumped. "John isn't here? Why did he give me a wind chime?"



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