

The wind chime would only be of use when they rescue Wilson Wood and the others. As such, Harry had no use for it.

The restaurant owner didn't reply. He simply picked up the fan and turned it on before placing the wind chime directly in front of it.

The wind chime danced with the wind, and a crisp metallic sound rang up.

The moment Harry heard that sound, his head went awry. It felt like the blood vessels in his brain had rapidly dilated by several folds. It seemed like his head would explode at any moment.

Harry put pressure on his head and fell to the ground as he struggled. "Arghh! What is going on?"

The ramen owner grinned evilly and turned the fan up high.

Harry's struggle became worse. His eyes bulged, and the blood vessels on them quickly showed themselves and were dilating quickly.

In the end, all that was heard was a soft pop. Harry's eyes shot blood out of them.

He was struggling profusely a minute ago, but he suddenly went motionless.

He couldn't be more dead.

The restaurant owner checked his watch and noted that it had been less than one minute.

He grinned evilly. "John's worm of death is getting more and more powerful."

A small black worm crawled out of Harry's eyes, and the restaurant owner carefully secured the worm before he tossed Harry's dead body into the well.

It seemed that it was accurate to name the well as *the Road to Reincarnation*.

The night rolled by, but Wilson wasn't tired. In fact, he was extremely energetic!

John had sent someone to rescue him. Thinking about it got Wilson excited.

At the stroke of midnight, Wilson quickly hung the wind chime up as instructed.

The gentle wind blew in from outside the window, and the wind chime rang up.

The second Wilson heard the chimes, he instinctively placed his hands on his head.

*F\*\*k. What is going on? Why does my head hurt so much? It feels like my brain is about to explode!*

*Ring! Ring!*



The sound of the wind chime became louder, and Wilson's headache worsened.

*The wind chime. F\*\*k, there is something wrong with the wind chime!*

Blood rushed to his eyes as he gritted his teeth and glared at the wind chime.

*John didn't plan a rescue mission! He is simply going to kill me!*

Wilson was losing consciousness. His mind blurred, but he bit his own tongue to keep himself awake. He struggled toward the wind chime and tried to take it down.

His fingertips had just grazed the wind chime when the storm came.

*Whrr!*

The wind blew on the wind chime, and a louder ring went off.

*Boom!*

Wilson felt his brain exploding, and his eyes spilled blood.

His body trembled before he fell stiffly to the ground, motionless.

The same scenario played in Harvey Hoffman's

and Logan Hugh's cell.

"Quick, come see. This is huge!" Daniel shouted aloud in the living room early in the morning.

Lacey and her family rushed to the living room.  
"What's wrong, Dad?"

"See for yourself," said Daniel as he pointed at the tv.

It was playing the morning news at that moment.

According to the news, Logan Hugh of the Provincial Military District, former mayor, Harvey Hoffman, and Wilson Wood of the Secretary of the Municipal Political and Legal Committee had committed suicide simultaneously. It also stated that their suicide occurred on the night before. It was likely that they took their own life out of guilt.

Hannah Lawson couldn't help but gasp when she heard the news. "They had impressive accomplishments for their age, and they could've had a wonderful future if they moved on. It's such a pity that they died."

Lacey refuted, "There's nothing to pity about. I heard they were involved in dealing drugs. They deserve it."

Daniel's mind ran faster than the others, and he pointed out, "Haven't you noticed that all three of them have a common characteristic?"



“What common characteristic?” asked the confused Lacey. Hannah looked confused too.

Daniel clarified grimly, “All three of them used to be our family’s enemies.”

That sentence shocked everyone to the bottom of their souls.

Lacey and her family suddenly turned quiet and looked at one another before their gazes shifted to Zeke.



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Zeke felt nervous, but he forced a calm expression on his face before he refuted, "Mom, Dad, Lacey. What is that look for? You guys don't think that I killed the three of them out of vengeance, do you? Stop fooling around. I spent the entire night with Lacey, so I didn't have any time to commit any crime. Moreover, I do not have the power to kill them. The news clarified everything, right? They committed suicide."

The family's questioning gaze turned loving as their suspicion died down.

Zeke's phone rang up at that moment.

He fished it out and checked the screen. It was Jeffrey. Without a doubt, he had called to tell Zeke about the suicides.

Naturally, he couldn't accept a call in front of everyone. He grinned and said, "Mom, Dad. I have some errands to run, so I need to head out for a bit. You guys eat without me."

After saying his piece, he got up to leave.

Hannah then added, "Alright, let's eat."

Lacey suddenly whispered mysteriously, "Mom, Dad, There's something I need to share. Last night, I noticed that Zeke's palm was injured. He claimed he got smashed by a door, but it looked like a knife wound to me."



Daniel gasped, "Lacey, are you saying that he might actually be involved in the deaths of those three men?"

Lacey sighed, "I don't know, Dad. I've always had the feeling that Zeke is not an ordinary man."

"I sensed that too," replied Daniel after deliberating for a while.

"If Zeke really killed those three influential men, then he must be from an extremely powerful family."

"I don't care who Zeke is. All I know is that he cares and loves our family, and I will only ever recognize him as my son-in-law," said Hannah. "By the way, Lacey, it's been over six months. Why aren't you pregnant yet? Should we go to the hospital for a check-up?"

Lacey was upset then, so she waved her hand and said, "I'll wake Sharon up. It's time for her to go to school."

"That annoying daughter of mine..." Hannah sighed exasperatedly before she turned to Daniel. "Have a real talk with Zeke in a few days and ask him about his past."

Daniel replied, "Alright, I'll ask a few of my friends over for a drink and have Zeke keep us company. I should be able to get him to share everything after he's drunk."

Hannah retrieved a bottle of hard liquor hidden under the table and handed it to Daniel. "Then you'll need to train your system. You always get drunk whenever you drink with Zeke."

Daniel never dreamed that there would come a day when his wife would take the initiative and tell him to drink more.

At the prison, they had sealed off the crime scenes where Wilson Wood, Harvey Hoffman, and Logan Hugh died.

Jeffrey looked troubled when he stared at Wilson Wood's corpse.

Wilson's bloodied eyes were wide open as they burned with fury. His expression was distorted. The pain had obviously killed him. It was not a suicide as reported by the news.

However, they needed to prevent the public from panicking, so they had to tell everyone that the criminals committed suicide.

Still, the coroner couldn't determine the cause of death, even though he had been trying to figure it out for a while.

That gave Jeffrey a headache.

Just the day before, they had planned to tighten the security to protect Wilson and the others. Who would've thought that the trio would be murdered



before they initiated those plans?

*Dang it! Looks like the investigation into the illegal drug empire has reached its dead end.*

Zeke showed up at that moment.

Jeffrey hurried over to him. "Mr. Williams, you're finally here. I'm so sorry. I made a mistake and didn't keep the criminals safe"

Zeke blamed Jeffrey a little, but the former didn't show it.

Instead, he waved his hand and interrupted Jeffrey before asking, "Has the coroner determined the cause of death?"

"Not yet." Jeffrey shook his head.

"Alright, clear out the crime scene and let me examine the victim," instructed Zeke.

Jeffrey immediately did as requested.

Zeke started examining Wilsons scalp and eyes as soon as everyone left.



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