

Born Winner 111

Chapter 111 A Woman With Cheap Life Gave Birth to an Illegitimate Bastard

The cold and angry voice instantly attracted everyone's attention.

Sophie Burton who was supported by Daisy Hill showed an angry look and her body slightly trembled.

Mr. Ward and Brent were standing behind her.

They clearly knew what had happened outside just now. However, Sophie had decided to wash her

hands of the matter.

Jack Hughes and Katherine Parry had already divorced and they were not related anymore.

Tommy Parry was looking for Killian Hughes, not Jack.

However, Killian's words were discrediting Jack, trying to bring him trouble. He wanted to frame Jack

with a matter that wasn't related to him.

As his mother, Sophie couldn't stand to see her son being framed!

Furthermore, Sophie knew the Parry family's attitudes and how they did things.

If Jack was caught in this trouble, the Parry family would definitely harass Jack to death.

It was extremely irritating to be disturbed by those annoying people. Sophie felt bad for Jack who was

already very tired from all these. She would never want to see those annoying people disturb Jack.

“Old hag! Where’s Jack? Let that bastard come out now!”

When Tommy, who was stepped on, saw Sophie, he was extremely furious and he yelled loudly at her.

“Shut up!”

Sophie glared at him and scolded angrily, “You guys from the Parry family, when are you going to let Jack go? You were greedy to follow those people in power. Now, you were tricked by them, but you still want to frame my Jack?”

Sophie’s breathing became fast and she took a gasp as she was extremely angry to say this.

Daisy was shocked and she immediately gently stroked Sophie's chest, “Mrs. Hughes, please calm down. You should take care of your body.”

Sophie raised her hand to show that she was fine.

“Yo ... I had not seen you for years.”

Killian looked at Sophie while teasing her, “If you had dared to hit me on the wall that time, you would still die with me, wouldn’t you?”

Sophie frowned and remained silent.

Mr. Ward stood out while smiling, "Killian, today's matter isn't related to us, not even our young master.

If you still want to bring young master trouble, Brent would probably have to deal with you."

Upon hearing this, Brent stepped forward and stood in front of them.

His tough and tall body always gave the others a strong tension.

Brent who was one of the best soldiers was responsible to improve the fighting techniques of the elites

from the Hughes family since he stayed by the side of the old master.

It wasn't wrong to call him the mentor of the young generation from the Hughes family.

Killian's pupils contracted, showing a smile to banter, "Mr. Ward, wouldn't that be too serious?

Furthermore, does Brent dare to do that?"

He looked at Brent scornfully.

Mr. Ward and Brent were only the servants of the Hughes family.

In the Hughes family, servants had lower status compared to the normal family members. Furthermore,

he was one of the heirs!

"Try it then?"

Mr. Ward frowned and smiled, "I am a servant, but staying by the side of the old master, it's not like I

had never killed the heir!”

Although he said softly, it showed a strong murderous intention!

Even Killian’s facial expression had changed.

He smiled, got up, and removed his leg from Tommy’s face.

Tommy got up angrily, glared at Killian, then Sophie.

He was here to cause some trouble!

But how did the matter come between Killian and Sophie?

However, Tommy confirmed one thing from the conversation between Sophie and Killian just now.

Which was... Killian and Jack knew each other!

Since they knew each other, those matters that happened to their family were definitely planned by

Jack!

Tommy didn’t think at all as he was in anger. He yelled fiercely and rushed towards Sophie.

“Old hag, let that bastard, Jack come out now! He had made our family suffer!”

Sophie showed an extremely sullen face and she was extremely angry.

Why would Tommy be this stupid?

“Mrs. Hughes, please take care of your body. Don’t get angry, don’t get angry...”

Daisy was noticing the changes in Sofie’s facial expression all the time. She was so anxious and she

scolded Brent, “Brent, Mrs. Hughes couldn’t get angry anymore!”

Upon hearing this, Tommy rushed in front of them.

Brent took a step forward, raised his leg, and kicked him hard.

Bang!

Tommy couldn’t block it and he was kicked three meters away. He fell on the ground, showing a pale

look, and spat out blood from his mouth.

The dozen of security guards were extremely shocked and scared.

“What kind of person are you? How dare you come close to Mrs. Hughes?”

Brent’s voice was as loud as a drum, “Young master is kind to hold grudges against the Parry family,

but I, Brent, am not!”

Brent didn’t hide his intention to threaten Tommy, warning him not to come closer.

Tommy spat out blood and didn’t want to get any closer.

He laid down on the ground, moved his hands and legs up and down, rolled on the ground, and cried loudly.

“Is there any justice?! They are killing people. Is there any law in this world?”

The cries were loud and harsh.

Killian frowned and looked at Tommy on the ground with detest, “So noisy.”

Then, he raised his head and looked at the security guards, “Do you want me to throw him out?”

The dozen of security guards immediately reacted and rushed towards Tommy and carried him.

“Let go of me! You dogs, let go of me.”

Although Tommy struggled, the security guards didn't care to release him at all. A middle-aged security guard who was the leader even punched Tommy's stomach hard, “Shut up!”

Tommy's face was distorted. After taking the punch, he couldn't speak as it was too painful as if his organs had been twisted.

The security guards brought Tommy out.

Killian looked at Mr. Ward and Brent and slowly showed up a thumb, “Mr. Ward and Brent, you are as

good as this to be dogs!”

Mr. Ward and Brent frowned at the same time after hearing the humiliation.

However, they could only suppress their anger and bear with it for the time being because of the difference in status.

Even though Mr. Ward had killed an heir before, he couldn't simply kill another one!

He was safe after killing the heir as the situation was different last time. If he killed Killian now, even the old master couldn't keep him safe!

The family's rules of the Hughes family were the absolute rules to them!

“You can get out now!”

Sophie suddenly said with a deep voice, “Killian, if you dare to touch my son, I would risk my cheap life to bring you to hell with me!”

“Yo! You really know how to make a joke!”

Killian laughed scornfully and adjusted the glasses on his nose, “Your life isn't cheap at all. It is so much more valuable than mine.”

Upon saying that, he suddenly recalled something and patted on his head while laughing.

“Oh yeah, I forgot that after all the matters last time, your life was indeed cheap. No wonder you could give birth to Jack who was also an illegitimate bastard.”

“Shut up!”

After hearing the words “illegitimate bastard”, she showed a raged face and yelled.

However, right after she yelled, her face immediately turned pale.

Then her body straightened and her blood boiled. She rolled her eyes and fainted in Daisy’s arms.

“Mrs. Hughes...”

“Mrs. Hughes...”

At that moment, Daisy, Mr. Ward, and Brent were extremely shocked.

Chapter 112 Willing to Exchange My Life for My Foes’ for Humiliating My Mother

Jack Hughes was in a meeting in his company when his mother fainted.

After receiving Mr. Ward’s call, Jack slapped the table hard with a loud sound.

The cup on the table was broken by the slap. The pieces hurt Jack’s palm and it started bleeding.

The sudden move scared everyone around.

The meeting room was extremely quiet.

At the moment, Jack was like a raging lion and he had a fierce look in his eyes.

“Corbin, you will chair the meeting, I have to leave now.”

Jack turned and left.

Corbin Koch was shocked, “Jack, this is related to the advanced sales. Three buildings will be sold advanced at the beginning of the month. I, I’m afraid that I couldn’t do it right!”

“You have to do it even if you couldn’t!”

Jack’s angry voice came from the corridor outside the meeting room.

Money could be earned again. If his mother’s health had a problem, that would be a more serious problem!

...

LJ Hospital.

Jack got out of the car and quickly ran into the hospital.

People from the surrounding were in a panic and they quickly dodged away from him.

“Dr. Hale, that guy looks so fierce. Could it be that he is here to bring us trouble?”

A nurse showed a nervous look. There were a lot of incidents that happened these few years, the

medical staffs were scared.

Dr. Hale was the doctor in charge to treat Sophie Burton last time.

“Don’t talk nonsense. That’s Mr. Hughes.”

Dr. Hale said seriously and stopped Jack who was running, “Mr. Hughes, your mother is no longer in danger.”

“Dr. Hale, where is my mother?”

Jack held Dr. Hale’s hand and felt relieved.

“She was just out of the emergency room, I have arranged her to stay in the ward.”

Dr. Hale frowned as he said, “What happened this time? Your mother’s body has recovered. If she didn’t get enraged, she wouldn’t have been in this situation.”

“Let me see my mother first.”

Jack was confused too. Mr. Ward didn’t explain what had happened in the call.

Upon hearing that.

Dr. Hale quickly led him to the ward.

In the VIP ward, Sophie was still in a coma. There were a lot of medical instruments over her body.

Daisy Hill sat beside the bed and showed a sad look while holding Sophie's hand.

Mr. Ward and Brent showed a sullen look as they stood aside.

Jack opened the door and rushed into the ward.

"Mr. Hughes."

"Young master."

Daisy, Mr. Ward, and Brent shouted at the same time when they saw Jack.

Jack nodded and moved quickly to Sophie's side. He frowned after seeing Sophie still in a coma.

Daisy sobbed and said, "I, I am sorry, Mr. Hughes. I..."

"This matter isn't related to you. You don't have to feel guilty."

Jack raised his hand to stop Daisy's words.

He knew Daisy took good care of his mother. His mother even treated Daisy like her daughter.

Obviously, something had happened and it must have enraged his mother.

After saying that, he looked at Mr. Ward and Brent angrily.

"Young master, let's talk outside."

Mr. Ward sighed and walked towards the corridor.

Jack looked at Mr. Ward and Brent angrily on the corridor, "What happened?"

"It was Killian," Brent said.

Jack immediately clenched his fist and showed a murderous intention in his eyes.

Mr. Ward said slowly, "Today, Tommy drove into the villa and wanted to meet Killian to deal with their

Parry family's matter. At first, we didn't bother about it, but Killian gave a cheque of 5 million yuan to

Tommy and said he was giving the cheque by giving you a face."

Bang!

A loud voice sounded in Jack's mind and he smiled with a frightening look, "Killian, you are really a

vicious person!"

Mr. Ward continued to say, "At that time, Mrs. Hughes was too angry to bring us to talk. At last, Tommy

had been driven away but Killian made Mrs. Hughes angry and she fainted. And she was sent to the

hospital."

"What did he say?" Jack closed his eyes and asked.

His body radiated an extremely cold vibe. Mr. Ward and Brent could feel that the temperature had dropped.

“He said that Mrs. Hughes has a cheap life to give birth an illegitimate bastard!” Mr. Ward said.

“Huh!”

Jack curled his lips and he couldn't suppress his extreme anger anymore. However, he suddenly showed an abnormally calm expression.

This made Mr. Ward and Brent stunned.

Then, he slowly said.

“Brent, follow me!”

Boom!

Mr. Ward and Brent were shocked as if they were struck by lightning.

“Young master, do not act on impulse. He did this intentionally to provoke you and to make you act against the family's rules!” Mr. Ward quickly stopped Jack.

Yet, Jack shook off Mr. Ward's hand violently, “He made my mother lay in the hospital and you want me to not act on impulse? This joke isn't funny at all!”

“Family’s rules or the heirs of the Hughes family are not even important compared to my mother!”

“If he brings me trouble, I could bear it. But he had brought trouble to my mum, even the god has to lay down for me!”

There were strong murderous intention and anger within the words.

Killian had touched Jack’s bottom line and he wanted him to be dead!

His mother was everything to him.

If his mother was humiliated, he, as her son, didn’t defend her, wouldn’t he be a failure?

“Brent!”

Jack took big steps and walked outside.

Brent quickly followed him.

“Brent, watch young master carefully!”

Mr. Ward hurriedly reminded him. When they left at the end of the corridor, he sighed, “Young master...

please do not let old master’s effort disappear in a second.”

He knew of Jack and Sophie’s close relationship.

No one could bear that if his mother was humiliated.

Furthermore, they had been staying together for more than 20 years.

In this kind of relationship, no matter how rational the person was, he would ignore everything he feared last time.

That was why he didn't stop him with force. He knew that it wouldn't work.

Letting Brent watch Jack carefully was the best way that Mr. Ward could think of.

As long as he didn't cross the red line, young master would still be one of the heirs!

They got out of the hospital. When Brent hailed a car, Jack sent a WeChat message to Lone Wolf.

After getting in the car, Brent asked in confusion, "Young master, why are you calling Lone Wolf?"

Killian Hughes was personally taught by him. Even if he remembered Mr. Ward's words of not letting

Jack beat him, he could still easily take down Killian!

Jack's cold face suddenly showed a weird smile, but his eyes made Brent scared.

He said slowly, "Is Lone Wolf a servant?"

Brent frowned and finally realized.

However, he suddenly frowned and said, "Young master, I know what are you thinking but it wouldn't

work.”

“Why?”

Jack frowned.

Brent said, “According to the family’s rules that Mr. Ward mentioned, Lone Wolf isn’t considered a servant. Yet, he is still your man. With this relationship, you would still be punished by the family’s rules!”

“Haha.”

Jack laughed scornfully, “I called Lone Wolf to prevent the family’s rules as much as possible. However, if it couldn’t be prevented, then there is no need to prevent it anymore!”

Brent showed a serious look and wanted to speak.

Yet, Jack looked at Brent with a fierce look, “Tell me, if your mother was harmed, are you willing to use your life to exchange for the life of your foe?”

Brent showed a dull look.

Then, he said fiercely, “I will!”

Jack laughed, looked outside the car, and murmured, "Everyone would do the same."

Chapter 113 Jack Was Strange

It was three o'clock in the afternoon,

But the sky was dark.

There were large black clouds hanging over the city.

In TM Villa District, they could have seen the most beautiful sun scenery, but in such weather, it was

too dark.

It was going to rain.

"Creak!"

There was a black Rolls-Royce stopping outside the gate of TM Villa District.

In the dark weather, the Rolls-Royce was like a dormant beast, staring at the gate of TM Villa District.

The security guards at the gate frowned, feeling puzzled.

But no one dare come forward.

As security guards, they could ignore Tommy who drove the Audi A4.

But they dare not disturb the owner of the Rolls-Royce.

Everyone knew that the owner of the Rolls-Royce must be very rich.

If they accidentally offended the owner of this Rolls-Royce, TM Villa District might not be in trouble,

But these security guards were bound to be in trouble.

In the car, Jack looked up at the sky.

He sneered, "The black clouds are hanging in the sky and it's going to rain, which is in line with the situation we are facing now."

Brent, with a solemn expression, had been staring at the gate of TM villa district. His eyes were sharp, as if he were a beast to swallow people.

As a king of mercenaries, Brent had already tempered himself in the battlefield.

Once he decided to do something, he would try his best to do it!

"Young master, if we really want to kill people, you don't have to turn up. I can do it myself."

Suddenly, Brent said in a deep voice, "And, under the protection of Old master, you should be able to get away from this matter. I'll deal with it well for you, even if I lose my life."

"What are you talking about?" Jack raised his eyebrows.

"That year, Old master saved me from execution ground alone, so I was only loyal to Old master, not to

the Hughes family."

Brent's voice was low yet firm. He had a decision in his heart, "You are the son of Old master and the future successor of the Hughes family. So, I'm willing to die for you."

"Pa!"

Jack slapped Brent on the head.

"I'm not in the habit of letting my bro die."

"But..." Brent was moved and wanted to argue.

"Pa!"

"Shut up!"

Jack slapped him on the head again, "Killian insulted my mother. I will avenge him myself. I don't need you to die for me!"

Jack's attitude was firm and Brent dare not refute him.

At this time, they saw the lights of the distant car.

A BMW came and stopped next to the Rolls-Royce.

With the window open, Lone Wolf's scarred face came out, a little scary.

"Mr. Hughes..... I can do it alone."

Lone Wolf's idea coincided with Brent's.

As followers of Jack, sometimes it was necessary for them to make sacrifices for him.

Even, it was OK for them to give their lives for Jack.

When Lone Wolf was ready to follow Jack, he already had this idea in his mind.

Taking a deep breath, Lone Wolf looked at Jack, "I've killed several people, so it's not difficult for me to kill Killian."

However,

Jack in Rolls-Royce just took a cold look at Lone Wolf.

Then Jack turned to look ahead and said calmly, "Drive!"

The Rolls-Royce started and headed for the villa district.

Lone Wolf frowned, but he still followed them.

"Boom!"

There was a flash of lightning in the dark sky.

The wind was blowing.

The wind blew some leaves in front of the gate of the villa district.

Soon,

The rain began to pour down.

In front of the villa,

The Rolls-Royce and BMW stopped at the same time.

Jack got out of the car, soon wet with rain. He walked to the front door of the villa indifferently.

Bang!

Jack kicked the door open.

Jack was the first to rush into the villa.

Brent and Lone Wolf looked gloomy and hurried to follow Jack.

"Bang!"

Jack didn't stop at all. He kicked the door of the villa again.

"Boom!"

In the sky, there was frequent thunder and lightning.

This made the villa bright.

"Killian, come out!" Jack roared.

The whole villa was quiet.

After a few seconds, a cold voice came from the living room.

"What's the matter?"

"Pa!"

The light lit up the living room.

Killian sat on the sofa, watching the thunder and rain outside, and shook his head irritably, "It's really annoying."

"You are annoying!"

Jack's eyes turned red in a flash, and he rushed straight to Killian like a raging beast.

"Young master!"

"Mr. Hughes!"

Brent's and Lone Wolf's expression changed at the same time.

Brent's heart beat faster.

Damn!

Why did Young master start to hit Killian all of a sudden?

Jack would break the rules of the Hughes family.

But if Jack fought against Killian alone, Jack wouldn't be Killian's opponent!

Soon Brent forgot Mr. Ward's advice.

"Lone Wolf, let's go together!"

Meanwhile, Brent and Lone Wolf rushed to Killian.

"Well, you three beat me, are you so shameless?"

In the face of the three people, Killian just calmly pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and showed a meaningful smile.

However,

Before Killian finished his words, Jack gave Killian a punch.

Killian straightened up quickly and leapt up, but he didn't resist Jack.

"Bang!"

Killian took the blow on the chest, and his face turned pale and red.

He could dodge Jack's fist, but he didn't do that.

In the eyes of others, such a scene was totally strange and abnormal.

But this scene got Brent in trouble.

"Well. It was you who beat me first. You broke the rules of the Hughes family." Killian resisted the urge to vomit blood and began to laugh.

Killian was astute. He was different from his younger brother, George, who only knew how to kill people directly.

Killian knew that George came here and wanted to kill Jack, which was to help Killian.

But in Killian's mind, George's way of doing things was the same as that of a stupid man.

Killian didn't have much gratitude. He just felt sick of George's stupidity.

However,

Jack hooked his lips suddenly, with his eyes full of cruelty, "I know you won't dodge this first punch."

What?!

Killian squinted his eyes, blue veins standing out on his temples.

Before Killian reacted, Jack suddenly raised his leg and wanted to kick Killian's head.

Killian got Jack's first punch. Jack broke the rules of the Hughes family first.

Killian couldn't bear it any longer. He quickly jumped onto the sofa. His knee hit Jack's leg.

"Bang!"

What a loud sound it was.

Jack showed a painful expression and staggered back, with a groan in his mouth.

"Young master."

Brent and Lone Wolf hold Jack at the same time.

Lone Wolf's face became pale and he looked at Jack in disbelief.

The kneecap was very solid. If the kneecap collided with the leg bone, the leg bone would definitely suffer more pain.

Why didn't Mr. Hughes know such a simple truth?

"Is it comfortable to have a cleft bone?" Killian laughed ferociously.

"Hum..."

Jack took a deep breath. A cleft bone let his forehead be covered with sweat.

He got rid of Brent and Lone Wolf and staggered back onto the sofa.

Jack gasped and sneered.

Jack slowly raised his right hand and pointed at Killian casually.

"Beat him!"

Chapter 114 In My Life, I Have Three Precious Things to Guard

The ferocious sneer and casual tone made Killian frown tightly.

Although he was smart, he didn't understand why Jack was acting so strange.

The more he didn't understand, the faster his heart beat.

Brent and Lone Wolf looked at Jack in disbelief.

Jack was really strange.

Except for this word, they couldn't think of any other adjective to describe Jack at this time.

Jack knew he would break the rules of the Hughes family, but he still gave the first punch.

Then he got hurt, took a back seat, let them beat Killian, and even sneered.

What was Jack doing this for?

"Beat him."

Jack's voice was low.

"Boom!"

Outside the villa, a flash of lightning tore the night sky.

Brent's face darkened, "Lone Wolf, beat him!"

Then, his strong body pressed directly against Killian.

Killian's expression changed quickly. He didn't dare to fight Brent at all, so he just walked away.

Brent was a slave of the Hughes family, but his fighting skills were excellent.

Killian was not Brent's opponent at all!

Suddenly,

Lone Wolf appeared behind Killian.

Lone Wolf hit Killian directly.

"Oh! Rubbish!"

Killian laughed sarcastically and turned around. Her white arm directly wrapped around Lone Wolf's

arm. He wanted to grab Lone Wolf's throat.

"Bang!"

There was a dull noise.

Lone Wolf's other hand stopped Killian's hand.

Meanwhile, Lone Wolf showed a scary smile.

At the moment, Lone Wolf was just like the king of the wolves on the grassland, staring at his dying

prey!

Killian changed his expression and felt nervous.

Before he could get rid of Lone Wolf, he felt another threat.

"Bang!"

Brent hit Killian on the waist and Killian couldn't help but step back.

Then, Brent and Lone Wolf did not stop, and like an arrow, they went straight to Killian again.

Outside the villa,

The rain poured down.

There was frequent thunder and lightning.

Inside the villa, however, there was a brutal siege.

The fight was fierce.

Only Jack, sitting on the sofa indifferently, showed a strange sneer and appreciated the battle in front of him, with his eyes very deep.

Killian was really cunning, knowing that he was not Brent's opponent, so his punches were all aimed at Lone Wolf. He was very good at developing strengths and avoiding weaknesses.

And that was what Brent and Lone Wolf could exploit, who were very experienced in combat.

No, they had a lot of experience in killing people.

At least, in Jack's eyes, Lone Wolf used himself as bait many times to lure Killian to attack himself and created excellent conditions for Brent.

Jack didn't know if Killian knew about it.

Maybe the spectators saw the chess game better than the players.

Even if Killian reacted, what could he do?

Did Killian have another choice?

In the face of Brent and Lone Wolf's siege, he didn't even have a chance to escape except by this

means!

In Jack's opinion, Killian was a beast in the cage.

It was just a matter of time before Killian kneeled down!

And when Killian kneeled down, it would be time for Jack to actually deal with Killian.

With the heavy rain, thunder and lightning,

The sound of fighting among the three men was not too loud.

But the tension between life and death was even stronger.

Under the attack of Brent and Lone Wolf, Killian soon lost his advantage.

Killian landed in their traps and was beaten by Brent again and again.

Only two minutes later, Killian's lips had been stained with blood, and his chest clothes were dyed red.

Killian's momentum was much weaker.

Brent and Lone Wolf cooperated very well with each other. They were like two hunting beasts, showing

their claws and teeth, and hit Killian hard again and again.

Brent and Lone Wolf were both ready to die for Jack.

They were not afraid of death and they wouldn't be afraid of other things.

"Bang!"

Brent raised his leg and kicked Killian again.

Killian blundered into the table and fell to the ground again. But this time, he didn't stand up immediately.

"Ouch!"

Killian vomited blood, which turned the ground red.

At this time, Killian's face was covered with blood, his clothes were in rags, and even his glasses were broken. He was no longer arrogant, just weak.

Instead of beating Killian, Brent and Lone Wolf looked at each other and then looked at Jack at the same time.

According to their experience, if they continued to beat Killian, Killian might die.

"Go on!"

Jack rubbed his nose. His voice was calm yet cold.

It was like the cold wind from the deep.

Brent and Lone Wolf showed a determined expression at the same time. Jack's meaning was obvious!

Before they reacted, Killian on the ground suddenly yelled, "I, I'm the heir of the Hughes family. You are just two dogs. Who dares to kill me?"

"If you dare to kill me, you must be ready to let your family be buried with me!"

"Don't expect this bastard to protect you. He has to be buried with me, too!"

As she spoke, Killian struggled to stand up, glancing at Jack sitting on the sofa.

Killian was really flustered.

He had no idea that the situation would develop to such a disadvantage.

It was really his purpose to lure Jack into breaking the rules.

But the result should be that Jack would lose his status of heir, not that he would lose his life.

Jack was weird. Brent and Lone Wolf were fierce. All these made Killian unable to keep calm any more.

Although Killian was very smart, he also showed timidity in the face of death.

Regardless of his honor and dignity, Killian showed the prestige of the Hughes family, just for his life!

But,

"Ha!"

Jack sneered, "Go on!"

"Boom!"

Killian's heart beat fast, as if he was struck by lightning.

At the same time,

Brent pressed on Lone Wolf's shoulder and said in a cold voice, "I'm alone. I'll do it!"

Lone Wolf sneered, "I'm also single. If I were really afraid of death, I would spend my life in that dark place instead of following Mr. Hughes to the bright."

Killian was stunned and stood still.

Brent's conversation with Lone Wolf made him feel desperate.

Why were these two people willing to die for Jack?

It was deep dark before Killian's eyes.

Killian was startled, only to see two big hands falling from his head.

In a flash, Killian was pinched by the neck, and he had a very strong sense of suffocation.

Killian subconsciously wanted to resist, but he suffered a series of blows, he was very weak now.

"Creak!"

It was the terrible sound of bones and flesh squeezing each other.

Brent's expression was indifferent, and he slowly lifted Killian up into the air with his right hand.

"I'm loyal to Old master and Young master. I'll trade my life for your life!"

Killian struggled desperately, hitting Brent on the wrist with both hands.

Brent's hands were like pliers, pinching Killian's neck harder and harder.

With a strong sense of suffocation, Killian opened his mouth and tried to breathe, but he still could

clearly feel the oxygen in his lungs being squeezed out of his body.

Killian felt dizzy and gradually lost consciousness.

Death was getting closer to Killian.

"Put him down!"

All of a sudden, Jack shouted.

Brent frowned and wondered, but he let Killian go.

Killian fell to the ground, gasping for breath, and his mauve face gradually became normal.

"Boom!"

Just then, a flash of lightning tore the night sky.

Lightning lit up the villa.

Killian's expression got worse and he stared at Jack.

Jack stood up.

Slowly, Jack walked to Killian with a dagger in his hand.

The sharp blade of the dagger made Killian's breath pause and his heart beat faster.

In the quiet living room, Jack's cold voice echoed slowly.

"In my life, I have three precious things to guard."

"My parents who gave birth to me and raised me!"

"My beloved woman!"

"My dear brothers!"

When Jack stood in front of Killian, his strong intention to kill came out like a river breaking a dam.

Killian was completely flustered. In the dark, Jack looked like a cold-blooded beast in Killian's eyes.

Jack's intention to kill Killian made him panic and Killian's mind was a complete blank.

As he raised the dagger, Jack shouted in a fury.

"You hurt my mother, I want you to die!"

Chapter 115 Killing You in the Risk of My Life!

Boom!

Suddenly the lightning lighted up the living room.

With a rare ferocious expression, Jack rushed towards Killian with a roar, holding a dagger in his hand.

It was clear that Jack was about to kill Killian, which made Brent and Lone Wolf got stunned.

Brent even yelled "Young Master" to try to stop Jack, but it was too late.

In an instant, it seemed like everything happened in front of everyone in slow motion.

Killian's face was pale out of being terrified. His heartbeat was so fast and his eyes opened widely.

At this time, Killian was no longer calm like he used to be before, now the only feeling he had was fear,

great fear towards death.

Killian did not doubt that Jack would stab him with the dagger!

Everything happened so fast in one second!

"Ah!"

Killian shouted abruptly. No one knew it was out of fear for death or one last sound of fighting back.

Bang!

Jack and Killian's bodies collided together.

Puff!

The sound of a dagger entering the flesh was clearly sounded in the living room.

For a few seconds, Jack and Killian didn't move at all.

Tick...tick...

Blood dripped from the middle of them to the ground, which made the floor stain red soon.

Brent and Lone Wolf were all dumbfounded.

The smell of blood made them realize what happened.

Brent sighed sadly, "It's over..."

Just after he said that, he heard a scream.

"Ah!"

Brent and Lone Wolf were shocked at the same time.

This scream was from Killian!

Immediately, they saw Killian's expression suddenly changed from frightened to confused, then angry...

In a short moment, Killian had all different kinds of expressions on his face.

In the end, his expression became pure anger.

His body was even shaking violently out of anger.

"You, what the fuck..."

"Hehe!"

Jack sneered and interrupted Killian's angry shout.

At the same time,

Jack lifted his left hand and pushed the furious Killian out. He used so much force that he stepped back

a few steps himself.

Jack fell and sat on the ground, his face quickly turned pale. With a smile on his face, he stared at

Killian coldly.

But his right hand was pressed tightly on his belly.

In his hand, the dagger was fully stabbed in his flesh. And the blood ran out crazily.

What!

Seeing that, Brent and Lone Wolf were stunned.

Their expressions turned into horror in an instant. Their eyes were opened widely.

What just happened?

Shouldn't Killian the one be stabbed?

"Young master!"

"Mr. Hughes!"

After realizing what happened, Brent and Lone Wolf rushed to Jack at the same time.

"Ah... crazy, you are a crazy bitch!"

Killian roared frantically and desperately rubbed off the blood in his hands. He couldn't believe what happened.

Killian would never believe that Jack would play such a trick on him.

When Jack fell on him, he even felt the death was coming. But when he touched Jack, all his fear turned into a panic in an instant.

At that moment, within one second, Jack stuffed the dagger into Killian's hand, and then, holding

Killian's hand to stab on him fiercely!

Jack planned all of this on purpose.

Killian was not stupid, instead, he was very smart. Immediately, he knew what Jack wanted to do. Jack never wanted to kill him. Instead, Jack was using this crazy way to express his anger and hate towards him for hurting Jack's mom.

In doing so, even if it violated the house rules, there were still some possibilities for Jack to get out of the punishment.

He was severely injured by Brent and Lone Wolf under Jack's wish. And now it looked like he stabbed Jack.

Even though Jack violated the family rules, but under such conditions, also with the help from the family elders, how in the world would Jack get punished?

"You don't even dare to risk your life, how can you compete with me?"

Looking at Killian who was getting crazily angry, Jack sneered and stared at him with disdain and contempt.

Killian looked dull after hearing that.

He suddenly found out that for the first time he felt scared towards someone!

As one of the strongest competitors for being the leader of The Hughes Family, Killian had great confidence in himself and looked down on others naturally.

But now, when he faced Jack, a bastard who grew up out of the family, Killian felt scared deep in his heart.

How terrifying a person could be when he could plan everything nicely and sacrificed everything he had, even his life to get what he wanted.

Killian asked himself in his heart if he could do the same as what Jack did. The answer was no.

This bastard was a lunatic!

Puff!

Hearing what Jack said, Killian slumped down to the ground.

At this moment, his confidence was suddenly influenced. He started to question himself.

Then he felt shame! He felt shame that he even lost to a bastard.

Shit!

What the hell!

This bastard should die!

"Ah! I'll kill you!"

Killian rushed over out of great anger. His eyes became red. Now all he wanted was to kill Jack.

"The game is over."

However, Jack just raised his eyebrows and looked at Brent, "Do it!"

Boom!

Brent stepped forward and punched Killian directly with his fist.

Killian fell on the ground violently. 'POOF!' Killian spurted out a big mouthful of blood. His expression became extremely depressed.

"If you want to fight with me, go ahead. But if you dare to hurt the person I want to protect, I have countless ways to kill you!"

With the help of Lone Wolf, Jack slowly got up. Within the whole time, he never showed any painful expression. His pale face showed only one expression, which was deeply disdain towards Killian.

After that, Jack turned and left with Brent and Lone Wolf.

Outside of the house, it was raining heavily with thunder and lightning.

Rolls-Royce and BMW drove quickly away from the TM Villa District under the rain.

Inside the Rolls Royce,

Jack was wet from the rain. His right hand still pressed tightly on the position of getting stabbed. His

shirt had already been dyed red, but when he walked out of the villa just now, it was washed out by the rain.

But as the blood continued to gush from the wound, the shirt became scarlet again.

"Young master, hold on. We will be at the hospital soon."

Brent felt so worried. He said in a deep voice.

"Don't worry, I am fine." Jack smiled lightly.

Brent frowned, feeling complicated.

He knew Jack deliberately controlled the dagger and stabbed himself in the position that wouldn't kill him immediately, but he still could die out of losing too much blood.

What made him shocked was how calm Jack was.

With the same injury, Brent could also be as calm as Jack. But Brent experienced more horrible things.

He killed so many people before. That was why he could handle the injury calmly.

But what happened to Jack?

After taking a deep breath, Brent suddenly asked in a deep voice, "Young Master, you have already thought about this scene, right?"

"Of course."

Jack smiled bitterly, "How can I avoid that house rule without sacrifice myself? Killian dared to harm my mother, he must pay the price, even if it means that I need to harm myself. I will not hesitate to do so."

"It is too risky. You were risking your life... If there was a slight deviation during the stabbing just now, Young master would be killed." Brent still felt worried.

The smile on Jack's face was even more bitter and helpless.

He slowly turned his head and looked at the torrential rain outside the window.

"Brent...it is so hard to change people's prejudice like you can't change which family you were born in!"

"My status in The Hughes Family was not privileged. If I don't risk my life, what else can I do to revenge

for my mother?"

"Young Master..." Brent was moved.

Brent thought about it carefully, there was really no other ways.

Jack's mother was humiliated and Jack definitely would revenge for his mother.

However, once he revenged, he definitely would violate the family rules.

The only way he could avoid the punishment was to harm himself as well when he harmed Killian.

"The process was not important, the important part was the result."

Jack suddenly smiled light, "I am the winner, isn't it what I wanted?"

Chapter 116 Small Matter

When Jack rushed to the hospital.

Mr. Ward was already waiting for him in the hospital.

When he saw Jack's injury, Mr. Ward's pupil was tightened as he was completely shocked.

They did not greet with each other. Jack's face was completely pale then he was immediately sent to

the emergency room.

Bang!

Mr. Ward turned around and gave a punch on Brent's chest. He was furious at Brent.

“Asshole! I ask you to look after Young master, is that how you look after him?”

Brent sighed and lowered his head in silence.

“Mr. Ward...” Lone Wolf wanted to explain.

Bang!

Mr. Ward instantly slapped on Lone Wolf's face.

He sounded angrily. “You have no rights to speak!”

Lone Wolf was shocked and lowered his head in silence too.

“Mr. Ward, it's our fault for not protecting the Young master.” Brent replied calmly.

Both followed the Old master but Mr. Ward's position was way higher than Brent's. It was because Mr.

Ward was the Old master's confidant.

Mr. Ward had always handled matters calmly. At this moment, his anger showed that he was extremely

mad!

Not to mention that Jack was really injured.

Sometimes it had nothing to do with right or wrong as a follower. If the person whom the follower

followed was hurt, he was always wrong even if he was right!

After a while.

Mr. Ward finally let out of his breathe and asked calmly, "Say it, what happened?"

Brent replied calmly. He explained clearly about everything which happened in the villa.

Mr. Ward's expression instantly changed. The more he listened, the faster his heartbeat.

He did not expect that Jack would use this method for revenge.

This method caused both sides to suffer heavy losses!

Perhaps this method was only used on someone who treated himself so badly right?

Most importantly, this was a very good idea!

"Huh..."

Mr. Ward could not hide his surprised expression and sighed, "Young master must have suffered a lot for the past years."

If it wasn't from Jack's childhood experience, Mr. Ward could not imagine that Jack would be so cruel at himself at such age!

"Mr. Ward, what are we going to do now?" Brent asked.

“The Young master leaves a room for the Old master to resolve this matter, Old master will settle the upcoming problems later.”

Mr. Ward gazed deeply as he took out his phone and sent a message.

After a few seconds, he received a message.

He immediately sneered when he read the message, “Killian Hughes’s action is fast!”

“What’s wrong?” Brent asked.

Lone Wolf looked at Mr. Ward in curiosity.

“Killian is flying back to the family with his private plane.” Mr. Ward said.

Brent’s expression instantly changed. “Is he planning to return to the family to file complaints first?”

“I will head back to the Hughes family immediately. I can’t let the family listen to him on this matter.”
Mr.

Ward said in a deep tone.

Brent hurriedly replied. “Mr. Ward, please head back home first. I will take good care of Young master here.”

The top priority task was to head back to the Hughes family before Killian started to take his shot. It

was to completely disrupt the matter.

If Mr. Ward went back home late while Jack's violation of family rules was confirmed, everything would be too late. Not to mention about Mr. Ward, even Jack's father would not be able to do anything about it!

...

As the sky started to get darker.

There was a pungent smell of medicinal liquid in the ward.

The monitoring system was beating slowly.

Jack slowly opened his eyes. He suddenly smiled when he saw himself in the ward.

"Young master, you're awake!"

Brent and Lone Wolf hurriedly gathered around him.

After Mr. Ward left, they had been waiting outside of the emergency room.

Jack's injury was not serious. He lost a lot of blood when he was sent to the hospital therefore the rescue team was busy doing the blood transfusion until late evening.

When Jack saw Brent and Lone Wolf's expressions, he smiled and asked, "I'm fine, why are you two so nervous?"

They looked at each other for a while.

Brent smiled bitterly, "Can't we be nervous? In the afternoon, you fainted not long after entering the emergency room. You are rescued by 8 bags of blood transfusion."

Jack smiled lightly and looked around the ward. He frowned and asked, "Where is Mr. Ward?"

"We just stepped out from the villa and Killian immediately takes a connecting flight back home."

Brent explained, "Mr. Ward worries that Killian might file a complaint to the Old master to accuse you for violating the family's rules. Therefore, he quickly rushed back home first."

Jack nodded.

It was as he expected.

Killian chose to go home first simply because he wanted to seize the opportunity to accuse Jack for violating the family's rule.

He left some rooms to solve the problems. If Mr. Ward did not react then he would not be Mr. Ward anymore.

Jack turned his head weakly and looked up at the night sky outside.

He muttered, "I think that the result of the argument should be out by now, right?"

Brent shook his head, "I have been trying to contact Mr. Ward but his phone keeps turning off."

"Okay."

Jack responded but he did not say anything much.

The last time when Mr. Ward returned to the Hughes family, Jack already lost contact with him.

Therefore, he was not surprised that he lost contact with Mr. Ward again this time.

He secretly counted the time as he looked up at the ceiling.

Jack's mother was still in the LJ Hospital. He did not want his mother to know that he was injured.

Therefore, he was sent to another hospital for rescue.

Counting from the time when he started recovering from his injury, perhaps he could recover before his mother was discharged from the hospital. Then, he could pretend to be fine in front of his mother to cover up this matter.

What Jack worried the most was about the pre-sales of the three real estates at the beginning of next

month.

Something terrible might happen in the Hughes family since Killian was going back home. Jack was worried that this matter might affect the pre-sales of the three real estates at the beginning of next month!

It was better to wait quietly at this moment. It was to see if his father whom he never met before would suppress the affairs in the family.

Therefore, Jack did not think of anything else.

Killian was the person who caused Jack's mother to be admitted to the hospital. Jack will avenge on his mother as he was her son. It was beyond his limit that he was able to leave some rooms to get the matter resolved.

Everything was up to the destiny as he did everything that he could. The rest was up to the luck that was given by his father and the Hughes family!

The whole night was completely silent.

The next morning, Jack did not wake Brent and Lone Wolf up.

Instead, he tried to contact Mr. Ward by himself.

In the end, he was disappointed because Mr. Ward's phone was still turned off.

"Young master, you're awake early?"

Brent's voice sounded lightly as he did not want to wake Lone Wolf up.

Jack smiled bitterly, "It's good enough to sleep now."

Brent smiled back helplessly. He joked, "Are you feeling scared right now?"

"I'm always feeling scared but I still have to do it." Jack raised his eyebrows.

At this moment, Lone Wolf was awakened.

He looked at Jack and Brent and stood up, "Mr. Hughes, Brent, I'm going to buy breakfast."

"We have no appetite."

Jack and Brent responded together.

Lone Wolf nodded and subconsciously took out his cigarette. He quickly put it back when he saw Jack.

"It's okay, just smoke."

Jack smiled, "Give me a stick."

Lone Wolf took out the cigarette box again. He gave a stick each to Jack and Brent.

Then, Brent and Lone Wolf were used to it as they lit it up and smoked.

Jack tried to smoke after he lit it up. He was choked with tears instantly and coughed violently.

He then helplessly squeezed out the cigarette butt and threw it into the rubbish bin, "I still can't smoke cigarette to drown my sorrow."

At this moment.

Jack's phone rang up.

He took it out and looked at it casually. He was instantly stunned.

As Brent and Lone Wolf were blowing the cigarette smoke, they were puzzled.

Lone Wolf asked, "Mr. Hughes, what's wrong?"

Jack put down his phone and smiled effortlessly, "It's a small matter. My father transferred 10 billion Yuan into my Bauhinia bank card."

His calm tone seemed like as if he was telling such an unimportant matter.

It sounded like a thunder when Jack's words went into the ears of Brent and Lone Wolf.

The next second.

Both Brent and Lone Wolf coughed violently as they were choked by the cigarette smoke.

Chapter 117 Fighter Jet Escort, "True dragon" Descend

Looking at Brent and Lone Wolf who were choking and coughing, Jack laughed.

One billion was enough to make them both surprised, to him, the information behind this one billion was more important.

For once,... fate was on his side!

For all those efforts he made, his father and Mr. Ward did not let him go to waste after all.

As for the rest, he wasn't worried.

As long as he was still standing on the board and not eliminated, he still had a chance to fight on!

After a stretch, Jack smiled and said, "Lone wolf, go and buy some breakfast, I am starving."

"Yes, Mr. Hughes."

After Lone wolf left, Brent returned to his senses, and smiled in relief, "Young master, your effort was not in vain, old master and Mr. Ward succeeded."

"Well, there should be some trouble coming up."

Jack rubbed his nose, a deep gaze, "This matter cannot be settled so easily. Killian isn't a person that can swallow his anger."

Brent nodded as he pondered something.

He took out his phone and redialled Mr. Ward's number.

When he pressed the hands-free button, the system showed that Mr. Ward switched off his phone.

"Don't worry, if anything happens, Mr. Ward will contact us soon." Jack consoled him.

For the next few days, Jack was recuperating in a hospital.

Jack left Lone Wolf to look after him, as Brent went to LJ Hospital, Jack's mother's side to cover for him.

His mother was hospitalized; it would undoubtedly take a toll on her health if she knew what had happened to his son.

As for DT company, he directed the entire company through Corbin.

Coupled with the assistance of Drago from Drago real estate agency from the sidelines, there won't be any problems for a while.

After all, he held absolute control over all Drago real estate's share even though it was tainted as it was forced upon Drago by Mr. Ward to hand it over. But Drago didn't dare to act rashly in this matter.

Otherwise, he would have lost even more.

Even though they lost contact with Mr. Ward, everything finally settled down for Jack.

At TM villa district.

It was noon, yet Aiden was not even hungry.

He was in a state of anxiety to the point of not eating and drinking for the past few days.

The sudden departure of Killian had made all his plan to side with him foil instantly.

And for what happened that day, he had heard a few words from the TM villa management.

Jack led men and charged into Killian's home. After Jack left, Killian also left with injuries.

The mere brevity of the information made it impossible for him to deduce what had happened that day.

From what he knew about Hughes' family, this not just a simple beating and Killian's departure was out of the ordinary.

On one side, the sudden departure of Killian.

On the other hand, Jack, who was still lying in the hospital.

The question of who to side with, made Aiden start scratching his head.

Everyone wants to follow someone that can lead to success.

There was no exception for Aiden too even he had been the best businessman in the city.

But when you follow the dragon, only that can lead to success.

If you follow a worm, it's all doom and gloom.

Knock! Knock!

There was a knock on the door.

"Go away! I told you I don't want to see anyone!"

Aiden scolded angrily.

With his temper, he would not be in such an uncontrollable state usually.

But now, Hughes' family's affairs had made him on edge.

"Master, there's a call for you from a gentleman named Hughes."

An old man said from the outside of the door.

"A phone call?"

Aiden looked stunned, his eyes lit up and quickly ran to open the door and walked to his own office.

When he heard Killian's voice on the phone, this immediately lifted Aiden's mind.

"Mr. Hughes, why did you leave all of a sudden?" Aiden asked the question that had been bothering for

him for days.

“So what?”

On the phone, Killian remained condescending, as if he was commanding an order, “Tonight there will be a Hughes’ family personal jet landing in your city this evening. Do receive them thoughtfully.”

“Yes, of course, I’ll do my best to receive them.”

Aiden replied and asked, “Dare I ask, whom of the Hughes’ family is it?”

“You already dared yourself, why even bother to ask?”

Killian’s cold tone was filled with disdain, “Remember, to be a dog, you have to have the consciousness of one. A dog doesn’t ask its master questions!”

Snap!

The phone hanged up.

Aiden’s face flushed red, and he looked dumbfounded.

Underneath the gilded frame glasses, there was a hidden fury.

In a split second, his fury was out, and he smiled at the corner of his lips, slowly placing down the

phone.

He mocked himself, "Yeah, I'm already a dog."

Midnight.

The airport located on the outskirts of the city was not quiet.

The waiting hall was brightly lit, with the occasional announcement from the airport staff.

And there was aircraft landing and taking off.

As this behemoth airport with enormous passenger flow, even it was already middle of the night, it still

shone the vibrance of its energy.

Only one runway was eerily empty.

No aircraft ever occupied the runway, even though many planes were landing and taking off.

As if it was an anomaly in this suburban airport.

In the distance, a light appeared.

A black Rolls Royce Phantom was leading.

Behind the Phantom, there are nine black Mercedes-Benz GLS500.

They were driving in a straight formation, with great imposing manner.

Had it been daylight, the sight of it would have attracted a lot of attention.

But it was late at night, the sight to behold was covered by night, as stealthy.

The Rolls Royce Phantom stopped at the side of the runway, a door opened.

Aiden walked down from the car.

The night breeze was cool, and he instinctively wrapped himself in his clothes.

“Master, it’s late at night, put on a coat.”

An old man followed him out of the car, ready to drape the coat in his hand over Aiden’s shoulder.

“No need.”

Aiden raised his hand to refuse, his gaze deepened.

As Killian said, that night... he was a dog.

Facing the Hughes’ family, he was indeed only to be qualified as a dog.

Since Killian phoned him about the person what he was about to meet that night. It must be genuinely

someone significant from the Hughes’ family, a ‘True Dragon’. It would be disrespectful to receive him

or her in a trench coat.

“It’s about time, right? “

Aiden looked around while murmured in a low voice.

“How do you know master? The butler asked.

“Aiden smiled faintly and said, “Look at the planes at the airport.”

At some point, the airport, which was filled with traffic, had now become silent.

No planes were landing or taking off.

As if everything was frozen in time.

Too quiet!

Rumble...

Suddenly there was a loud rumble from the distant night sky.

The rumble was like rolling thunder, deafening.

The roar of the engines was different from an ordinary airliner. It was more powerful, more surging and deafening.

Almost as soon as Aiden heard it, the thundering sound was already above of his head.

Aiden looked up and vaguely saw a huge black shadow zipped past him.

In that instant, his face was horrified, and his heart was beating wildly.

“Was, was that... a fighter jet?”

Aiden exclaimed, his face flushed red. His heart trembled, “A fighter jet escort...”

As he exclaimed, his pupils contracted for what he saw.

A whole ... fleet of ten fighter jets!

And Aiden saw the fleet of ten fighter jets to be circling a slowly descending civilian jet!

Chapter 118 Worthless Aiden!

In the night sky.

Fighter jet engines roared and thundered.

The winds were like a great invisible hand, pressing them down with force.

They were supposed to be tools for war, yet they were reduced to mere escorts.

The scene was to behold.

Even with Aiden’s experience, it wasn’t easy to calm down at this point.

And everyone in the departure hall had also been distracted by this spectacular scene.

There was an uproar throughout the hall.

Everyone was stunned.

Rumble...

It was coupled with the roar of the fighter jet.

The private jet slowly landed on the runway and began taxiing.

When the civilian jet came to a complete halt, the fleet of ten fighter jets burst into a thundering roar in the night sky.

Like thunderstruck.

The immense sound.

Following that, the ten fighter jets' fleet held a curved formation, turned around and head back. They disappeared in the night sky.

Even though the time elapsed was short, one second was enough to leave an indelible impression on everyone.

"Master... the departure hall has gathered some crowd," The butler whispered.

Aiden returned to his senses and gave a faint smile, "Hughes' family's "true dragon" has descended, having ten fighter jets escorting. It is not something that can be blasphemed by mere normies?"

With that, he led the way quickly towards the private jet.

Gradually, Aiden's gaze deepened, and he pondered quickly.

As he approached the jet, his face grew redder, and his heart beat faster and faster as if it was about to jump out of his chest.

Tools of war used as an escort had shown the supremacy of the presence of the private jet.

From what he knew about Hughes' family, only two could come out in such a grand manner.

One was Patrick Hughes, and the other was Madam Hughes.

Whoever it was, they were both real dragons that roam the heavens to Aiden.

And for him, a mere mole, to receive such dragons was like a pilgrimage, a true privilege of all.

As Aiden, the most powerful businessman in the city, who could be as calm as a toad in the sun, walked towards the private jet with a formal manner with a hint of squirming.

With the night descended, the suburban airport looked like it was frozen in time.

The private jet was just like a beast in the night.

When Aiden led his men to the private jet, the hatch swung open at the same time.

“Greetings!”

Dozens of men led by Aiden bowed and welcomed with great volume.

The sound was like a tidal wave.

“Get up,” An old woman voiced out.

Madam Hughes!

Aiden had an instant decision in his mind, and he slowly looked up.

In sight, an older woman with silver hair, holding her bamboo cane, was being assisted down the stairs steadily.

The black, red cheongsam set Madam Hughes’ temperament to perfection.

With a radiant face, brilliant starry eyes, and neatly tended silver hair. It was difficult to tell the actual age of Madam Hughes. This also created an aura of nobility that people look up to her.

If she hadn’t been in a high position, overseeing all others, she wouldn’t have been able to cultivate such temperament.

“Your humble servant Aiden, here to greet Madam Hughes.”

Aiden quickly stepped forward after a slight bow and raised his hand, ready to assist Madam Hughes

off the jet.

“I don’t know you, and I don’t want to ask how you knew I will be here tonight.”

Madam Hughes spoke calmly, but with a high and outlandish attitude, “Dismiss yourselves.”

Aiden stood rooted.

He was full of embarrassment and fear.

Killian ordered him to greet and receive Madam Hughes, but he had not expected any of this.

“Hmmm?!”

Madam Hughes raised her eyebrow and thumped her bamboo staff in her hand.

Aiden shook with fear and hurriedly explained, “Madam Hughes, I am a good friend of Killian. And

when he knew you were coming to the city, so he ordered me to welcome you and at your disposal.”

In desperation, Aiden could only mention about Killian.

Now that he was able to meet Madam Hughes herself. It was indeed a heavenly opportunity for Aiden.

Hadn’t he been choosing to help either Killian or Jack, just to look for an opportunity to rise to the top?

And now, if he could leave a great impression on Madam Hughes, It would be an unimaginable boost

for his future.

After all, Aiden was not an indecisive person, he had great success in business and he always made quick decision when needed.

In one sentence, he had told Madam Hughes the friendship with Killian, his power in the city, which qualified him to be at Madam Hughes' disposal.

"Grandson Killian?"

Sure enough, when she heard that her grandson's name, her face eased up a little. No longer as cold as she was a moment ago. Instead, she put up a warm smile.

In Hughes' family, the position of Madam Hughes was transcendent. Although she was not the head of the family, even the head of the family had to consider what she says and does.

Among the younger generation, Killian was the only few that can please Madam Hughes.

Aiden, who was good at reading people's minds, was delighted when he saw the look on her face.

But before he could spill another word, Madam Hughes waved her hand, "Enough, you are Killian's good friend, I won't bother with you. But little boy, your power is not worth mentioning, so dismiss yourself and your men."

Boom!

Aiden, who was overjoyed, was struck by lightning when he heard this.

There was an instant feeling of frustration.

If someone else had said this, Aiden would have just scoffed.

Because in this city, his power was over the roof.

Yet these words came out from Madam Hughes!

Aiden was self-aware that in the eyes of Madam Hughes, he may be considered only as a mole. But

his so-called power was not taken seriously by Madam Hughes.

The words left him speechless, unable to reply.

At that very moment.

A car engine roared in a distant.

A blinding light showed up.

In an instant, it caught everyone's attention.

Aiden squinted his eyes against the bright light.

An elongated Hummer like a beast was coming this way.

“Little boy, this is what you call some power.”

Madam Hughes smiled faintly and said to Aiden.

Aiden frowned.

A mere elongated Hummer to greet Madam Hughes was... too trivial, wasn't it?

How can it be compared with his fleet of luxury cars?

Screech!

Hummer raced and stopped in front of everyone.

With that, a door swung open, a middle-aged man with white sideburns stepped out of the car.

Boom!

When Aiden saw the middle-aged man, his mind went blank, and he was dumbfounded.

In this city, he had his wits.

But he didn't expect that the person whom Madam Hughes described as “with some power” would be

his... idol!

“Madam Hughes, I am sorry. Your servant arrived late.” The middle-aged man humbled himself and

gave an apologetic smile.

“It doesn’t matter, let’s go.”

With a calm reply, she walked towards the Hummer.

The man walked quickly to the front, carefully opened the door for Madam Hughes. And he reached his hands out to shield her head.

He raised his hand most respectfully.

Aiden was completely stunned.

Ever since, Aiden was too one to flatter this mid-aged man, he had never seen he flatter anyone else!

Before he came back to his senses, the Hummer had already taken off.

And during that time, the man had never noticed him, as if he didn’t even exist.

The Hummer roared along, ignoring the airport security system.

Soon, it was driving back on the road.

Inside the car.

The middle-aged man said respectfully, “Madam Hughes, the person you asked me to inquire about,

Jack, is now recovering from his injuries in the hospital. Do you want to go see him right away?"

Madam Hughes smiled and replied, "Have you ever seen I pay respect to visit someone else?"

The middle-aged man stunned, aware of his wrong words, and his eyes showed a glimpse of panic.

Hastily changed his words, "Have a rest first, I will arrange for Jack to pay you a visit."

Chapter 119 Interrogation And Judgment!

As the first ray of sunshine fell on the ground.

Jack opened his eyes and realized that the patient room had one additional person. Mr. Ward looked

exhausted as he leaned on the sofa and slept while using a hand as a makeshift pillow.

Jack was elated and looked with a questioning gaze towards Lone Wolf who was already awake.

"Mr. Ward, Mr. Hughes is awake." Lone Wolf simply shouted.

Jack frowned. The reason why he looked towards Lone Wolf was that he didn't want to disturb Mr.

Ward's rest. For Mr. Ward to be in the patient room meant that he must have traveled through the night.

Mr. Ward opened his eyes and looked at Jack. He tiredly wiped his face and smiled, "Master Hughes, I

instructed Lone Wolf to wake me up as soon as you woke up."

Jack nodded, frowned, and asked, "How's the Hughes family?"

The matter was handled in accordance with the family regulations. However, there remained some difficult issues to resolve. Killian was certainly one of the heirs of the family and in the eyes of the Hughes family, Jack was just an outcast bastard.

If what his father and Mr. Ward did to muddle the issue was accepted as resolving the issue, then Killian's status would be totally diluted.

On hearing this, Mr. Ward smiled bitterly, "The reason why I rushed back was because of this issue.

Madam Hughes has arrived in this city."

Madam Hughes? Jack was stunned and his pupils constricted.

After he overcame the initial shock, he smiled helplessly, "I didn't expect to force out this big character of the Hughes family. Looks like Killian's status is extraordinary in the family."

Mr. Ward looked on helplessly and was rather melancholy.

Madam Hughes' status in the Hughes family was beyond everything. Being the only remaining person of her generation in the family, she was like an Empress dowager who influenced everything from behind the scenes.

Although she didn't control the Hughes family, even the head of the family would have to respect her.

Otherwise, the term 'filial piety' was enough to suppress the head of the family.

After taking a deep breath, Mr. Ward said, "That was why Old master ordered me to rush back for fear that Master Hughes cannot handle Madam Hughes."

"Ha!" Jack laughed, "If she's here to interrogate me and deliver her judgment, I'm afraid Mr. Ward also can't handle her!"

Mr. Ward laughed to himself but did not retort Jack. He was only the family servant. When Madam Hughes came to the city to interrogate Jack and deliver her judgment, he was truly unable to handle it and he did not have any right to interfere. He rushed back as he wanted to be by Jack's side and was worried that Jack would do something impulsive and blow the matter beyond redemption.

Mr. Ward said, "Perhaps Old master ... would also come over."

Father? Jack was stunned and he immediately became very perturbed. Suddenly he was extremely conflicted within him. Hesitation, uneasiness, and resentment... all sorts of feelings became entangled together.

If his father came, how ... how was he to face his father? At that moment, Jack's state of mind became

erratic and panicky.

“Master Hughes, you will eventually have to meet your father.” Mr. Ward could sense Jack’s thoughts and smiled calmly, “It’s just that this issue had brought forward everything. Old master was just worried that you can’t handle Madam Hughes.”

“When will he arrive?” Jack asked.

“Should be tonight.” Mr. Ward said, “Madam Hughes made a sudden decision to come and Old master still had to handle some matters and couldn’t leave as freely as Madam Hughes.”

Jack nodded and said with a profound expression, “Do not alarm my mother over this issue.” His mother had regained her consciousness at the hospital and Brent was there to confirm that she was alright. But he was not sure if a meeting after twenty over years would be joyous or traumatic for his mother.

“Understood.” Mr. Ward nodded.

As soon as he said. The door to the room was opened and three men in black suits walked in. This made Lone Wolf frown and sprung up ready to confront them.

The leader of the group said firmly, “Jack, Madam Hughes summons your presence.” The tone was

cold, lofty, and sounded arrogant.

It happened so soon? Jack and Mr. Ward exchanged looks in surprise.

“Summon?”

Jack smiled and looked at the three men, “Do you think that I can leave this hospital with my injury?

She can come and visit me.”

Mr. Ward’s eye twitched. What Jack said was directly challenging Madam Hughes. The so-called

“summon” was the term Madam Hughes used to emphasize her status. Even old master was being

summoned by her!

“Ha! Since you’re alive, you must go regardless of your condition” The man in suit scoffed. “If you’re

dead and Madam Hughes still wants to see you, we’ll carry your coffin to her.”

Jack narrowed his eyes and was deflated.

As Jack was about to respond, Mr. Ward replied politely, “Tonight at eight o’clock, I would bring Master

Hughes to call on Madam Hughes.”

“The four impressions club just outside the city.” The man mentioned the location and left.

The exchange was short and to the point. High and mighty, cold and lofty. They didn't even show any respect to Mr. Ward.

"Mr. Ward, it doesn't appear that you command much respect in the family. These three rascals don't even show you any respect." Jack teased.

He didn't think of trying to hide and not visit Madam Hughes. Since Madam Hughes already came to the city, it was impossible for him to avoid her. His response to the three men was simply because he felt disrespected by their attitude.

Mr. Ward rubbed his chin helplessly, "They are the personal servants of Madam Hughes and I'm Old master's servant. They naturally wouldn't show me any respect. The internal matters of the Hughes family are too complicated."

At that moment, Lone Wolf became flustered. "Mr. Hughes, this Four Impressions club..."

Jack raised his eyebrows and looked at Lone Wolf.

"You want to say that the Four Impression club is a private club open only to this city's most influential people?" Mr. Ward smiled and said.

When he was sent by Old master to assist Master Hughes, he had already done thorough research on

all the influential and powerful people in this city. It was easy based on the information collected by the Hughes family intelligence network.

“Yes!” Lone wolf nodded his head and said solemnly, “When I was at the underground fight club, I heard the boss mention that this club was only for the elite of the city. Only people like Aiden Lott and Drago Chou could be invited to join.”

“Even Aiden had to be invited to join the club?”

Jack smiled wryly. Aiden and Drago used unscrupulous means to gain success in this city. In this process, wouldn't they already been 'invited'?

But very quickly Jack's expression turned serious and perturbed. “If the meeting is held at the Four impressions club, then tonight's questioning session would be tough to handle.”

“That appeared to be the situation.” Mr. Ward nodded and looked worried, “If because of this Madam Hughes registers Master Hughes' misgivings, then in the future DT Real Estate Agency will have a difficult time in this city.”

Jack frowned deeply and said solemnly, “If Aiden were to be involved in welcoming her, then it may be

easier to resolve this.”

If it was Aiden, then he wouldn't need to worry about other aspects other than just focusing on handling

Madam Hughes.

But now he was being caught between a rock and a hard place. Jack was at a loss of what he should

do.

“I'll contact Old Master.” Mr. Ward hurried out of the patient room.

...

At seven o'clock that night. The night had fallen.

Jack and Mr. Ward sat in the Rolls Royce and headed to the Four Impressions club. Brent drove the

car while Lone Wolf did not go with them. It was inappropriate for Lone Wolf to go because of his

background. Tonight, Madam Hughes intended to interrogate and possibly punish Jack. It wouldn't be

good for too many people to be present.

The atmosphere in the car was extremely gloomy. Jack and Mr. Ward's expression was extremely

sullen. Mr. Ward occasionally looked at the cell phone in his hands.

Suddenly, Brent's announcement broke the silence in the car, “Master Hughes, Mr. Ward, we'll soon

arrive at the Four Impressions Club.”

“Okay.” Jack acknowledged and then braced up in his seat and suddenly raised his right fist.

Bash!

With immense strength, he forcefully struck down on his bandaged wound. Jack winced and grunt in

pain. Very quickly the wound bled and fresh blood seeped through the bandages.

“Master Hughes, what are you doing?” Jack’s sudden actions shocked Mr. Ward.

Chapter 120 Chanting

Jack endured the horrible pain that came from his wound.

He leaned on the seat, and breathed heavily, he couldn't hide the pain that he was in.

His voice was trembling, as he laughed, "If she is about to send a punitive expedition, then I can't just

arrive as if nothing happened, that would be my wrongdoing."

Mr. Ward looked suffocated.

He felt a heavy rock on his chest, his mood was stuffy.

What Jack just did there was in his eyes a helpless move, this was only for Madam Hughes to see.

If the one who was injured was Killian, he would have never done that.

In the Hughes family, Killian was Madam Hughes little baby, if he was hurt, he only needed to whine a little in front of Madam Hughes, and she will do everything to take revenge for him.

But Jack, he had to rip open a wound that was almost healed, to beg Madam Hughes for her forgiveness!

Both of them were children of the Hughes family, but they were treated so differently.

"It's alright, Mr. Ward."

Jack comforted him, then he said to Brent, "Stop looking, let's go inside, before the blood starts to clot."

Brent gave a fake laughter, then he drove the Rolls Royce again, but the smile on his face, was bitter and helpless.

The birth of a person, was so unfair.

In the night, the Four Impressions Club was hidden in the forest midway up the mountain, as if they entered a small plot of land on the mountain.

It was the most elite club in town, even people like Aiden and Drago needed an invitation to enter, any normal rich and powerful person had trouble to enter.

This made out the mystery and name of the Four Impressions Club.

Even Jack didn't know about it.

The towering gate was built in an ancient way, the tall walls were surrounding the club.

In front of the gate, the name "Four Impressions Club" was hanging up high, two big red lanterns were also hanging in the air, spending red light.

It was solemn, respectful and mysterious.

From outside, they could see flashlights once in a while, when guards were taking their rounds on the property.

Jack was taking in all this.

Not long after, the Rolls Royce stopped in front of the gate.

"Please show your Invitation Letter."

A mid aged man wearing an ancient suit came to the car and smiled at them, asking neither humble nor pushy.

" Invitation Letter?" Brent knitted his brow.

The mid aged man smiled, "You need a Invitation Letter to enter."

Mr. Ward smiled and said, "Madam Hughes is staying in this club, we are here to pay her a visit."

As he was speaking, he turned to introduce Jack, "This is Young Master Hughes."

He heard.

The mid aged man's face changed, his smile widened, he didn't stand as straight and tall as before anymore.

"I am sorry, let me double check."

Mr. Ward's face darkened, "Since when do you need to double check for Young Master Hughes to enter your little club?"

The man was undecided.

Even if it was Aiden who was in front of him right now, he would have kept asking for a letter.

But, he had seen that even the owner of this club was behaving humble and respectful in front of Madam Hughes.

"Please come in." The mid aged man made way.

The Rolls Royce slowly drove into the club, the man took a little security cart and followed them, to show them the way.

Jack laughed strangely, if one was powerful enough, none of the rules applied.

The club was very big, it had different buildings and pavilions, and scenery.

They followed the security cart to a further part of the club.

There were no river, no pavilion and buildings around, only a bamboo forest and a little water flowing, quiet and calm.

"Please exit your car and walk further, Madam Hughes is in the Bamboo Grove." The man got off his cart to tell them.

Jack held his wound and got off the car, Mr. Ward and Brent supported him as they slowly walked towards the grove.

Every time Jack raised his foot, it would pull on his wound, and pain shot through his body, he looked in a very difficult position.

They hadn't walked far, when a little house appeared in sight.

It was simple, completely different compared to the club.

"Madam Hughes, Jack is here to see you."

Mr. Ward took a step forward, and raised his voice to call.

"Come in."

A voice came from inside the grove.

Mr. Ward and Brent helped Jack inside, while he was holding his own wound.

While they were walking, Mr. Ward warned him again, "Young Master, if you can endure, please do."

Jack laughed bitterly.

His eyes flashed, while his right hand moved to his wound subconsciously.

If he didn't understand that rule, he wouldn't have ripped open his almost healed wound with his own hands.

He came from a very dark place in life, and he understood, sometimes, you had to surrender to climb further in the future.

The door to the grove opened.

The three men wearing suits, who came to see Jack during noon, were all inside.

The first one immediately made a welcoming gesture, "Madam Hughes is inside."

In the room, the lights were bright.

The air was filled with the smell of sanders.

And they could hear the chanting of Buddhist prayers.

Madam Hughes was sitting in the master seat, her eyes were closed, holding her prayer beads in the right hand while she was chanting along the song.

On the side, Minister Mable was sitting in a square position, looking over her.

When he saw Jack enter, he said in a lowered voice, "Madam Hughes, Jack has arrived."

Madam Hughes frowned, but she didn't open her eyes, instead, she kept skipping her beads and chanting the prayers.

Minister Mable realized that the three should wait.

Jack held his wound and nodded towards Minister Mable.

This person, was a very valued person, since she hadn't made him a pickle, he wasn't stupid enough to offend her.

He stared at Madam Hughes who was still chanting, and his eyes went cold while he pressed his lips together.

Even Mr. Ward had surprise written in his eyes.

Time passed by slowly.

The chanting of the prayer was echoing in the room.

Madam Hughes made no intentions of pausing her prayers.

But Jack's wound was still bleeding heavily, the blood was passing through between his fingers,

dripping on the floor.

His face was pale, and his body weak.

Brent knitted his brows, he knew Jack's condition too well.

He had no choice but to gesture to Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward hesitated for a while, then he looked at Jack, and his eyes became determined.

"Madam Hughes, Jack is here to see you..."

His voice was soft, humble and respectful.

Just as he said that.

Madam Hughes, who still had her eyes closed, suddenly stopped, her brows were tightly knit, and she

slowly opened her eyes.

Her eyes were filled with anger.

"You are just a servant, how dare you interrupting me reading my prayers!"

Madam Hughes threw her beads on the table, the anger could be seen on her face, "Do you know that

I have to read those prayers a hundred times to ask for blessings for my family, and you dare to

interrupt me?"

Mr. Ward's face changed, and he knelt down.

"Please forgive me, Madam Hughes, I just noticed that Jack's condition is getting worse, if we wait

much longer he might bleed out and his life will be in danger."

"Humph!"

Madam Hughes raised her brows, and was just about to say something.

In that moment, Jack burst into laughter.

This laughter, interrupted Madam Hughes.

Then, Jack lowered his head to look at Mr. Ward.

"And what if I die of bleeding?"

As he was speaking, his face turned colder, his voice carried anger, and he looked straight at Madam

Hughes when he said, "Aren't you chanting the 'Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva Purva Pranidhana Sutra'? If I

really died, isn't that a perfect chance to expiate my sins?"