

## **Born Winner 181**

Chapter 181 Material comforts lead to...

After work.

Jack hurried to Amber's place.

He wouldn't get many of these chances anymore.

The two of them were about to get married soon, it shouldn't matter too much if they did something.

Amber was living in an apartment, it wasn't very luxurious, but it had the feeling of a home, and it was

suitable for Amber to live alone.

When Jack knocked on her door, Amber looked behind him as she opened the door, and asked,

"Where is Brent?"

Why would he bring a third wheel for what he had planned?

Jack laughed, "I didn't ask him to pick me up, I took a taxi."

"Okay."

Amber smiled, "Come in, dinner is ready, there is just a soup on the stove, but it will be done soon."

Jack entered the apartment, smiling, he saw the dishes on the table, it looked so delicious, and he

immediately felt his appetite.

But at the same time doubt rose up in him.

"Amber, since when can you cook like that?" Jack asked.

Amber took a cookbook to show him, "Here, just follow the instructions, I am not a dummy who doesn't even know how to boil water!"

Jack was surprised, he never expected that Amber was such a talented cook!

He remembered when Amber was at his place once, when she helped Daisy to boil water.

With only a blink of an eye, she learned how to cook such a wonderful meal by following a cooking book.

"Stop staring, go and wash your hands, this is my first time cooking today, even my parents haven't tried yet, you are going to taste it and give me feedback." Amber rushed him.

"No problem!"

Jack laughed and went into the kitchen where he washed his hands, when he was done, Amber was done with the last dish, the tomato egg soup.

They sat down.

Amber pushed Jack to try her cooking.

Jack picked a rib and stuffed it into his mouth, his eyes widened.

Amber was looking at him hopefully, her fists clenched, "How is it? Tell me, tell me!"

"It's great"

Jack swallowed pork ribs and gave her a thumbs up.

Amber immediately gave a big laugh, patted on her chest and said proudly, "Am I not good, it's my first time and the results are great!"

Jack laughed and nodded, "My little dummy is the best!"

Just as he said that.

Amber's expression became worried, she stared at Jack, "Big dummy, you just had a rib."

Jack nodded, confused.

"Where is the bone?" Amber asked, "Did you swallow it?"

Fuck!

Jack immediately turned nervous, he did swallow it down, he was so focused on praising Amber for her cooking, he totally forgot about the bone!

"It's okay, just a piece of bone, your food is too delicious, I got so excited that I forgot!" Jack laughed and explained.

"Haha, let me try!"

Amber didn't hesitate, took a piece of rib and tried it herself.

Jack's mouth twitched, his eyes showing a strange expression.

The next second.

"Urgh!"

Amber's face changed, she spit the rib out, and said tearful, "What is that, it's way too salty, why did you say it was good?"

Jack grinned, his eyes were soft as he looked at Amber, "Of course I like the food my wife cooked!"

In the three years that he was with Katherine, he cooked all three meals everyday, it didn't matter how tired he was, he would always cook.

Today, Amber, the little rich princess, didn't care for his past, and was willing to put on an apron and cook for him.

Even if she gave him a full spoon of salt, he would still think it was delicious.

"Hm, leave it, let's go out to eat, next time I will do better." Amber's smile was vanished, she waved her hand sadly.

"No, it's great, let's just eat at home." Jack stopped Amber, he took his bowl and started to shove the food into his mouth.

Amber stared at this scene, her sadness was gone, and she started to smile.

She took a deep breath, took her own bowl into her hands, and said in all seriousness, "You are the one who wanted to eat this, then you need to finish it all."

"No problem at all! As long as you are not afraid I might even finish your water at home!" Jack said with a full mouth.

A not very tasty meal, but the two of them were very happy, laughing and talking.

After dinner, Amber and Jack were doing the dishes together.

Then, Jack sat on the couch in front of the TV, his thoughts were god knows where.

He had waited so long, he was full from the dinner, and his lust was rising in him, it was time to get to the chase!

He thought about what was about to happen, and his heart started to race.

Amber, who was sitting next to him, had her hands clenched together, she looked at Jack from the side once in a while, and then blushed.

What was being shown on TV was not important anymore.

The atmosphere was charming.

It was strangely quiet.

Then finally.

Jack gathered all of his courage and filled the silence, "Amber, do you want to see my big baby?"

Amber jerked up and shrieked.

She said with shock and anger, "What, what are you talking about?"

Was she pretending?

Jack was a little startled, then he understood, she was a girl, it was normal for her to be restrained.

He leaned towards Amber, but she got so scared that she started screaming, and tried to get away

from him, but Jack held her with both hands.

Their eyes met.

Jack could feel that Amber was trembling.

Her face was red, which made her beautiful face even prettier.

"I... I..."

Amber could feel her heart pound in the chest, so hard that it was about to jump out, she stuttered and

couldn't bring out a word, then she looked down.

But.

Jack reached out a hand and pulled on her chin, so she had to face him.

His gaze was soft, with a gentle smile as he was looking at Amber.

Then, he got closer to her...

Amber trembled even more, her eyes showed fear.

In that moment, her head was blank, she felt her whole body on fire.

She could smell Jack's scent coming closer to her.

She could even feel the warmth of Jack's breath on her.

Within a blink of the eye.

Just as their lips were about to meet.

"Jack!"

Amber held out her hands to stop him, not allowing him to get closer.

Suddenly, Jack paused.

"What is wrong?"

"I... I... I am not ready yet." Amber lowered her head, embarrassed and scared, her hands resting on

Jack's shoulder, but using force on them.

Jack was startled, did he misunderstand her?

He asked, "Didn't you ask me to come here?"

"To have dinner." She replied.

Oh my!

Jack's lips twitched, he really misunderstood!

But he still was not resigned to let it go, and asked again, "Why did you look at me all the time earlier?"

Amber trembled a little and answered, "I... I just wanted to see when you are planning to go home."



Jack was speechless.

Chapter 182 Jack's Plan

Jack suddenly felt really awkward as he looked at Amber.

He thought him and Amber were both just following the natural course now.

Who knew that it was his own wishful thinking, and he misunderstood her.

Jack scratched his head awkwardly, "Sorry Amber, it's all my fault, I will go home now!"

"Jack!"

Amber suddenly grabbed his hand, and said very seriously, "I will be yours, sooner or later, I just hope

that we can keep this wonderful first time for our wedding night."

"I will respect your decision." Jack nodded seriously, but his gaze was a little fleet.

In that moment, he felt very distracted.

He didn't think that Amber's decision was wrong.

He just felt too awkward about his own behavior.

Just as he finished speaking.

Amber stood on her toes, and planted a kiss on Jack's lips.

Jack was very surprised.

"Thank you." Amber smiled softly, then she let go of Jack, and stretched herself, as if nothing happened, then she laughed, "Alright, you should go home and take a rest, it has been a few busy days."

Jack, who stood there almost frozen, touched his lips with his fingers.

The kiss was so short that he felt it was a dream.

But he could smell the light scent and the warmth of her lips, and his heart started beating faster.

He smiled and said, "Alright, you should also rest now."

When he was on the way home, he would still touch his lips once in a while and then smile about it.

This was a surprise to him.

He didn't feel disappointed about not making love with Amber.

On the contrary, he felt that he disrespected her.

Amber had waited three years for him, why couldn't he just wait a few more days for her?

It was going to be the best moment, of course they would keep it for the right time, only then, it would really be perfect.

He rubbed his nose, and mumbled, "It's time to plan the wedding."

...

The following Monday.

Jack was in his work mode again.

Everything was going as planned, all four estate properties were sold out, and DT was planning on their next pre-sale.

Jack was also ready to start a new project, even if it was opening a new multi industry company.

With his funds returning, only if he kept rolling the snow ball, it would get bigger.

If he only had DT Real Estates, it would not be enough to prove to the Hughes.

Both Kilian and George had enjoyed the best of education ever since their childhood, no matter if it was connections or knowledge, they had the best out of the best.

In this point, Jack couldn't compete with them.

All he could do was to try to catch up with them, and then to surpass them.

In the evening, when it was time to get off work.

He was standing on the rooftop of his house.

"Young Master, are you sure you want to start a business in the financial sector?"

Mr. Ward looked at Jack, who was sitting in his chair enjoying the wind, with surprise.

"I need to surpass the elite children of the Hughes family, if I wanna do it with DT, it will take too much time." Jack had his hands behind his head.

DT was already one of the top companies in this city.

It was comparable with Aiden and Drago's companies.

And as soon as West Shantytowns was exploited, it wouldn't even be surprising if they were in the lead.

By that time, he only needed to purchase property, exploit and repeat.

In other words, DT was already a finished ship, all it needed to do was to go on sea now.

But Jack was not satisfied with owning only one big ship.

Mr. Ward was in thoughts, then he said in his deep voice, "Young Master, I think with the finances we have at hand right now, it might be a little risky to start something new."

"The market is a battle field, if we don't take risks, we won't end up as winners." Jack laughed, but his

eyes were filled with fighting spirits.

The nightly wind was cool.

Mr. Ward's eyes flashed, then he sighed.

"You are right, but if you really want to do this, I have someone I'd like to recommend to you."

"Who is it?" Jack was delighted.

If he was going into the financial world, that meant a new field to him.

Difference in profession makes one feel worlds apart, if Jack was going to built this up all by himself, he was a little worried.

Mr. Ward had been around, with his experience, whoever he recommended would be a good choice.

"The Quinn family in X City, they have a son, I have seen him a couple f times, he is a very talented person."

Mr. Ward's eyes were deep, then he smiled, "But, this person is kind of special, you will have to invite him personally."

"The Quinn family in X City?"

Jack smacked his mouth, and thought for a while.

Finally, he smiled strangely, "Mr. Ward, you are giving me a really difficult task here, I remember that the Quinn family are in the real estate field, and they have been working against the Hughes family and YK Group."

Being promoted as vice president with only three years of work in the real estate sector, Jack's achievements couldn't be compared with any normal person.

The Quinn family was as good as the Burton family in the capital city.

They were the billionaires of X City.

And their real estate company was called top two, it has been competing with YK Group for years.

With that being said, it was not to be expected that the Hughes and the Quinn family would get along in harmony.

So if he as Jack Hughes would try to see the Quinn family, wouldn't that almost call out for a fight?

"But he is the only person that I can think of now." Mr. Ward laughed helplessly.

Jack rubbed his nose, and smiled as he nodded, "Alright then, let's travel to X City as soon as possible, if we can meet with him will be up to our fate."

Early in the morning the next day.

Jack hurried to the office, he spoke to Corbin about work and then headed to the airport with Mr. Ward and Brent.

When they boarded the plane, Jack told Amber about his trip.

As the plane took off, Jack reached out for the documents that Mr. Ward prepared for him.

"Yael Quinn?"

Jack mumbled, and when he saw the age on the document, he was shocked.

22 years old!

"Mr. Ward, are you sure this is the right person?" Jack asked carefully.

He was only 22 years old, he just graduated from college!

How could Mr. Ward recommend someone who was so young!

"Young Master, his talents do not match with his age."

Mr. Ward smiled strangely, "You must have heard about their ZX Finances."

Jack's pupils narrowed, he said shocked, "ZX Finances must be Quinn's biggest project that allowed them to be the richest family in X City!"

Mr. Ward nodded, then he continued calmly, "When Yael was only 20 years old, he got successful through ZX Finances, and earned billions! And with that he established ZX Finances as the Quinn's ringleader."

Whoosh!

Jack felt as if he was struck by lightening, his face expression changed drastically.

With only 20 years of age, even though there were suspicions that he had the help of his family's company, he still earned billions, that was enough to prove his talents.

Otherwise, in the same situation, why could other's not reach so far, but he did?

Jack took a deep breath.

Then he closed the file with the documents, there was no need to keep reading.

Just this information was enough proof of Yael's abilities.

At the same time as Jack was heading to X City.

A black Maybach was driving up to TM Villa District and came to a halt in front of their gates.

"Sophie, I want to see you."

Chapter 183 The Killer of Father



The Maybach was parking quietly at the gate of TM Villa District.

Old Master Burton was sitting in the back seat, his eyes dark, his right index finger gently tapping on the cane.

"This might be the last we can do."

He had to do everything for the Burton family.

Otherwise he wouldn't have chosen to peculate without even hesitating when he coveted the business and money that Patrick left for Jack and Sophie.

In his mind, the Burton's family was the most important.

His daughter was just a case for losing money.

"Master, she's coming." The driver said.

Sophie came towards the car from the villa district, her expression looked dark.

She held on tight to the phone in her hand.

Sophie looked at the Maybach with a complicated gaze.

This will be the last time, from today on, they won't ever have any entanglement.

That's what Sophie was thinking when she slowly walked towards the Maybach.

The window was scrolled down.

Old Master Burton, who had a dark expression up until that moment, now looked much softer when he looked at Sophie with a smile.

"Hop on, today I will leave this place and go back to the capital city."

"There is no need." Sophie shook her head, "You and I have nothing to do with each other anymore since what you have done all those years ago."

"Do you hate me?"

Old Master Burton raised his brows and smiled.

Sophie's eyes were filled with anger, and nodded hard.

Old Master Burton shook his head, "I did all that for our family."

Sophie suddenly felt it was ridiculous.

For the Burton's family, and he let down Jack and Sophie.

Where was the logic?

"You have seen me, you can go now."

Sophie said coldly, turned and was about to go back.

Suddenly, she heard a cold voice behind her.

"You won't be able to leave, come home with me!"

Sophie trembled, her expression changed.

In that moment, she tried to run away.

But the car door suddenly opened, a guard was prepared and put his hands on her mouth, pulling her into the car forcefully.

Sophie wanted to fight back, but she was too weak, she couldn't get away.

She couldn't even call out to the guards at the gate.

"If you don't go home, Jack will never give in."

Old Master Burton laughed coldly, "You left your home more than 20 years ago, it's time to go back and pray to your ancestors."

The Maybach started its engine, and drove down the hill.

From beginning to end, the parking place of the car had helped Old Master Burton react fast enough without drawing the guard's attention on him.

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It was about 11am when the airplane landed in X City.

When they got out of the airport a BMW drove to them from the parking lot, Brent had arranged it.

They got into the car and Mr. Ward said, "Bring us to Southern Hotel."

"Hotel?"

Jack looked at Mr. Ward surprised, "Aren't we going to the Quinn's?"

"Yael is very special, he doesn't live at home." Mr. Ward smiled strangely.

Special?

Jack knitted his brows as he thought about that, last night, when Mr. Ward told him about Yael, he used

the same word.

Now that he mentioned it again, it made Jack think.

The Quinn family and the Hughes family are deadly enemies, even though the two families weren't

even on the same level, it never got in the way of them going against each other, there are always

areas to get into each other's hair in the business world.

With that background, he thought it wasn't right to ask them for help.

He already thought of that last night, but Mr. Ward seemed very determined, so he kept it to himself.

Jack looked at Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, what do you mean by that?"

Mr. Ward looked out of the window, and said calmly, but his words made it run down cold his back.

"I wonder if you would call the killer of his father somebody special?"

Jack trembled, his pupils were narrowed.

The killer of his father?

This really was special!

Even in the times when he hated Patrick most, he only wanted to get out of his way, but he never

thought about killing him.

"Mr. Ward, what happened?"

Jack's voice was low, his eyes full of doubts.

He might be a talent, but Jack had to know what happened about his father.

A person who could kill his own father, had to be coldblooded, that kind of person could do anything.

Brent was driving the car.

Mr. Ward started to tell him about the story.

With time, Jack could relax a little.

What Mr. Ward told him, still didn't explain why Yael killed his dad, but the whole world was guessing that his father must have done something that drove Yael to do so.

Even after he had committed this crime, Yael could keep living in the Quinn's house, that was even more proof.

This involved the Quinn's face, so if any outside wanted to find out what happened, it would be really difficult.

Jack got some important information from what Mr. Ward told him.

The billion that Yael made two years ago could actually be seen as the money he sold himself to the Quinn's with.

A billion for his life.

This sounded scary, but he carried the crime of having killed his own father, if there wasn't something fishy about it, the Quinn's wouldn't have given him this chance at all.

And ever since then, Yael still belonged with the Quinn family.

Except that now, his status was extraordinarily special.

He wasn't the direct line of descent in the Quinn family, and on top of that, he had committed a horrible crime, which cause him to be pushed out.

He couldn't go back to their house anymore, so he stayed in the hotel.

After he made a name for himself two years ago, he suddenly disappeared from the surface, and everyone thought the the Quinn's was still providing for him and that he was still living the rich boy's life, waiting for death.

After Mr. Ward finished his story, Jack was quiet for a while, the rock in his heart dropped.

He rubbed his nose, "So that's why you think it might be possible to ask him for help?"

Mr. Ward nodded, "I heard the rumors, even though he still belongs to the Quinn family, he is already estranged."

"Puh..."

Jack breathed out heavily, then he smiled, "Well, if there really is some secret behind all that, then Yael is not as cold blooded as he might seem."

At the Southern Hotel.

It was a tall and rugged building.

It was in a busy area, crowded with traffic and people on the streets.

As the three of them went towards the Southern Hotel, a mid aged clerk already came out to greet them.

"Good day Mr. Hughes, Mr. Ward, Brent."

The greetings got Jack startled.

Mr. Ward smiled mildly, "He is stationed here by the Hughes, we have someone in every city to run errands for us."

Jack looked calm on the outside, but the waves were hitting rocks inside.

The Hughes had stations in every city, just this point alone already made a huge difference compared to all those other families.

"Yael is in room 99999, this is the key card." The mid aged man handed a card to Mr. Ward, then he turned and left.



"Let's go, Young Master."

Mr. War gave the card to Jack.

The three of them took the elevator and got to the room.

Jack looked at the card in his hand, hesitated for a while, then put it back into his pocket.

He politely knocked on the door.

He was here to ask for a favor, it was only appropriate to show the needed respect.

It was too rude to enter a room without being invited to do so.

Then, they heard laughter from within the room.

"Come on you guys, there is no drop left, I even ate the Goji berries for lunch today!"

Chapter 184 No Need!

There was a sudden banter.

It startled all three of them at the same time.

Jack giggled awkwardly, "He has such hobbies?"

"The passion of love, it's only natural." Mr. Ward laughed unnaturally.

Jack knocked the door again.

They suddenly heard an angry voice from inside.

"You are forcing me, it's all on you, I am going to play big with you!"

The door opened.

A handsome, but slightly pale angry man with dark rings under his eyes appeared.

Yael paused as he saw the three of them standing in front of the door.

The anger disappeared from his face, instead he looked dispirited and decadent.

"Who are you?"

"Hello Yael, I am Jack Hughes..."

Jack smiled and introduced himself.

But before he could finish, Yael threw the door into the lock and yelled, "Anyone who's not a lady can

fuck off!"

That was rude.

Jack looked a little helpless.

This wasn't hard to talk to, this was not even having a chance to talk to him.

Brent looked a little angered, and took a step forward, he was about to kick in the door when Jack

stopped him.

Mr. Ward knocked on the door again, he said friendly, "Mr. Quinn, I am Mr. Ward, the one from the Hughes."

The door opened again.

Yael's eyes were flashing, he looked at Mr. Ward, "Hey, Mr. Ward, I didn't even recognize you there, so did you come to X City to take me out for some fun?"

That made Mr. Ward blush in the face, and he started to cough heavily.

Jack and Brent both looked at Mr. Ward with a strange look.

Brent asked surprised, "So you also have that hobby?"

Jack didn't say anything, he only showed Mr. Ward a thumbs up.

An old man with a young heart was just the word for Mr. Ward.

"Come on, say something Mr. Ward, why did you come here without even telling me, I haven't prepared anything at all, how can we talk about skills?"

Yael seemed like a different person when he saw Mr. Ward, he put his arm around Mr. Ward's shoulder laughing, and led him into the room.

Jack and Brent followed them, looking at each other in speechless despair.

A young man wanted to talk with Mr. Ward about skills?

Mr. Ward really was a case of quiet waters running deep.

"Yael, I am here for business."

Mr. Ward couldn't hold it anymore, and immediately cut to the chase, he pointed at Jack, and

introduced him, "This is our Young Master."

"The Hughes' young master?"

Yael raised his brows, then he laughed and reached out a hand to Jack, "Hi, I am Yael Quinn, if you

have time we can talk about know-hows?"

Jack was speechless.

He really didn't have that kind of a hobby.

He was going to be a faithful husband.

But, out of kindness, Jack shook hands with Yael.

Yael looked at Brent with a strange face, "Hey, hey, hey, look at the body of this brother, he would be

number one at a contest!"

Even Brent blushed when he heard that.

Mr. Ward couldn't watch this anymore, so he fell into the room with the door, "Yael, we are here to invite

you to found a finance company!"

Yael's smile vanished as he heard that.

He threw a cold look at Mr. Ward, turned around and sat next to the window, then he lit a cigarette.

"Mr. Ward, you know that you and me only exchange some know-hows, I am not interested in anything else."

Mr. Ward laughed awkwardly, "Yael, I have come here with sincerity, Jack is one of the heirs, he will be the head of Hughes in the future, if you can join him, you could help him with might doubled."

Jack didn't say anything.

He didn't expect Mr. Ward and Yael to have this kind of connection.

Now the inviting part was all depending on Mr. Ward alone.

Yael had a very special temperament, if he said anything, there wouldn't even be room to discuss.

"Jack? The Hughes heir?"

Yael blew out some smoke, then laughed dispirited, "This is the first time that I have heard about some

Jack being the Hughes heir, where did you even come from?"

This laughter caused Jack to freeze.

But Mr. Ward's expression changed, he quickly said, "Yael, you still haven't gotten rid of your bad habit

huh!"

Yael shrugged his shoulder, "Forget it Mr. Ward, if you want to talk to be about some know-hows, I will

party with your for the next three days, but if you want to invite me, then we are not going to discuss

this further. How excellent do you have to be for me as a Quinn to help you Hughes?"

It was suddenly very quiet.

Just one sentence made Mr. Ward be unable to answer.

Suddenly, there was a jokingly laughter.

"Are you even still a Quinn?"

Jack looked at Yael and laughed, his eyes were swift and fierce.

Bamm!

Yael threw the cigarette on the floor, and got up quickly, "What the fuck do you mean?"

The atmosphere was suddenly very hot.

Brent took a step forward and stood in front of Jack.

And Mr. Ward also went to them to hold Yael back, "You little brat, you gotta calm down, alright?"

But Yael's voice was only more fierce, "I even want to kill him, and you tell me to calm down?"

Mr. Ward looked afraid, Yael is the killer of his father.

Even if there was some unspeakable secret behind, it was still the truth.

He couldn't doubt if Yael meant what he just said.

But Jack kept on saying with laughter.

"You have murdered your father, you sold yourself for a billion, and you are trying to tell me that you are

a Quinn? This is hilarious!"

Jack took a step forward, now standing beside Brent.

His fierce eyes were staring at Yael, who looked furious, then he laughed again, "You are just like me,

we came out of nowhere, why do you care about your status? Why be so pretentious?"

His words were sharp like a knife.

Both Mr. Ward's and Brent's changed, they stared at Jack in disbelief.

This.... was their master?

In that moment, they both felt as if Jack was a totally different person.

" Is this your good manner to invite me?"

Yael laughed and stared at Jack, his eyes were cruel, as if he was facing fierce wolves.

But, just in that moment, Jack's phone rang.

It was Daisy.

Jack raised his brows, and picked up the all.

In that moment, his expression was hideous, his eyes filled with anger.

He hung up the phone, and said, "No need to ask him anymore, we are going to the capital city!"

Mr. Ward and Brent were shocked.

Then Mr. Ward asked hurriedly, "Young Master, what happened?"

Jack held on to his phone so tight that it made cracking noises, the veins next to his eyes were popping



out.

"My mother was taken back to the Burton's by that asshole!"

Mr. Ward and Brent's expressions changed.

Then, Jack's cold voice was heard.

"I have already set a limit for him, he still wants to touch my mother, now I am going to kick in their

door!"

As he said that, Jack turned and left.

Mr. Ward and Brent exchanged a look.

Mr. Ward said, "Let's go to the capital city, I will call our head."

The two of them knew that Sophie was Jack's forbidden part.

Nobody was allowed to touch her.

Now that such a huge thing happened, Jack was not going to let it rest.

The Burton family was a colossus for today's Jack.

Just as they were about to leave, they heard a laughter behind them.

"Haha, that's seems to be a fun show, I am quite bored here anyways, why don't I join

you?"

Chapter 185 Groundless Reason? Straight to The Point

Jack looked serious as he stopped.

Mr. Ward and Brent were dumbfounded as they also stopped.

What was Yael doing?

"You can follow me if you want, but I won't care if anything happen to you."

Jack sounded cold, he quickly went downstairs after saying that.

Yael laughed and followed while he held Mr. Ward and Brent's shoulders.

"Don't worry, in any case, I'm also a member of X City's Quinn family... The Burton family you speak of

is the wealthiest in the capital city, right?"

"Yeah, you really want to follow us?"

Mr. Ward deliberately reminded him because it was not a trivial matter.

Jack was really offended that Old Master Burton kidnapped Madam to the Burton family.

Jack said that he was going to smash the Burton family's door, that must be true!

"Exciting, now this is exciting!"

Yael laughed out loud, “My body has been emptied after playing women everyday, it's the right time to give my dick a holiday.”

Both Mr. Ward and Brent flushed, they were also speechless.

When Jack and the others arrived at the airport.

People from the Hughes family office had been waiting to lead them directly through the internal passage, entering the airport and boarding the private jet.

Flying with personal jet was not a very difficult thing for the Hughes family.

As the plane took off.

The temperature in the cabin dropped.

Both Brent and Mr. Ward clearly felt the cold aura coming from Jack's body, which was frightening.

Even the frivolous Yael also looked serious as he looked at Jack in silence.

“Young Master, I have informed the head of the household.” Mr. Ward said.

Jack nodded.

Both his expression and his eyes looked so cold.

Mr. Ward couldn't help frowning, the way Young Master was furious at that time.

Once his anger exploded, the consequences would be so horrible.

After hesitating, Mr. Ward advised, “Young Master, the Burton family is the wealthiest in the capital city after all, so...”

“He can do anything to me, but not to my mother! He's going over the limits!”

That sentence made Mr. Ward cancel what he wanted to say before.

He knew that it would be useless even if he gave more advice.

Mr. Ward helplessly sighed as he looked to the clouds beyond the window in anxiousness.

There might be a huge problem in the capital city at that night...

Yael's eyes glistened as he laughed and said, “I'm actually very curious, how did you become enemies with the Burton family?”

“You can just watch the show.” Jack responded coldly.

Yael shrugged and said, “All right, you're the illegitimate successor of the Hughes family! How dare you challenge the Burton family? You're fucking awesome!”

He said that as he gave Jack a thumbs up.

Jack was fed up with him as he rubbed his temples and said, "Brent , throw him away!"

Brent grimaced as he glared at Yael .

Yael hurriedly waved his hand and begged for mercy, "Okay, okay, I was wrong, okay?"

"So noisy!"

Jack unhappily glanced sideways at Yael, before closing his eyes for a nap.

Mr. Ward glared to warn Yael.

Yael didn't know about Young Master's temper, but Mr. Ward and Brent knew!

Those who offend him and go over the limit would definitely die!

If Young Master really had a good temper, he wouldn't have stabbed himself and help his mother

avenge Killian

The capital city.

The real international capital city.

Many countless influential figures gathered in the capital city.

The capital city was also a place for hidden talents.

Being the champion amongst the weak might not be considered as strong.

But being the champion amongst the strong ones, that's definitely considered as strong!

The Burton family was just like that!

The richest man with extraordinary power was in the capital city, which was full of influential figures.

The sky was getting dark.

The capital city looked prosperous when the lights were lit at night.

But there were no stars and moon in the capital city at that night, the city was shrouded in black clouds.

Like a storm was coming.

It oppressed the whole city.

On the outskirts of the capital city.

Fragrant Hill Scenic Spot, as the capital city's tourism spot, which could get thousands of visitors a day.

But only a few people knew, that there was an Ancient Castle Villa in the remote small area of Fragrant

Hill.

That place was restricted for common people.

Only people who was allowed by the owner of Ancient Castle Villa could enter.

That was where the Burton family live!

The Ancient Castle Villa was shining brightly amongst the dark.

Being in the middle of the hill was quite deserted, and it made the Ancient Castle Villa uniquely mysterious.

In the room.

Sophie looked at that familiar room blankly.

There were more than a dozen of delicacies in front of it.

But she had no appetite at all, her eyes were bloodshot and full of tears.

Describing what Old Master Burton did that day with "using all means to reach the goal" wasn't exaggerated at all.

If she didn't live in the Burton family since she was a kid and if she didn't know that the Burton family thinks so highly of males compared to females... She would really doubt whether she was Old Master Burton's own daughter.

Clack!

The room's door was opened.

Old Master Burton walked in with a friendly smile.

“Sophie, this is your room back then... Even after 20 years, I told people to clean it up everyday and I never changed the layout.”

“So what?”

Sophie looked Old Master Burton in tears and resentment.

“I know that you're still blaming Dad.”

Old Master Burton smiled bitterly as he sat on the chair, he glanced at the dishes on the table and slightly frowned, “You don't like it? I'll let the servant cook it again.”

“I can't eat the Burton family's food.”

Sophie bit her lips, it was too strong that her lips bled.

“Sophie, Dad did that for the bigger picture.”

Old Master Burton sighed and explained, “As a daughter, you just need to serve the Burton family.

Patrick abandoned you and your son, the inheritance you got will definitely get embezzled anyway. As

a member of the Burton family, strengthening the family is your only mission!”



“Pff!”

Sophie suddenly laughed as she glared at Old Master Burton, “That's a groundless reason! Because of the powerful the Burton family, you ignored our lives, suppressing me for 20 years?”

“Are you blind? I'm a woman, but I'm way more capable than your dear son, you were worried that I'd get embezzled by the industry, so you took it by force? Isn't that so funny?”

Her series of questions made Old Master Burton's face and ears red and felt restless.

Sophie was so domineering like she was venting all her complaints.

She slowly stood up and glared down at Old Master Burton with a disdainful look on her face.

“You think that males are superior to females, you kept talking about powerful family, and you didn't hesitate to take the industry which was left for me and Jack to strengthen the Burton family... However, your son is so stupid that he caused the current state of the Burton family, and now you're asking Jack to come back and be in charge?”

She sounded powerful and every word she said went straight to the point.

She just humiliated and sneered at him.

Old Master Burton breathed heavily, looking fierce look.

“You’re such an insolent daughter!”

Bam!

He swung his crutches to hit Sophie's right leg.

“Ah!”

Sophie screamed out of pain as she fell to the ground. The strong pain made her tremble and sweat a lot.

But she still stubbornly glared at Old Master Burton.

She slowly said, “Don't you... Have the guts to kill me?”

Chapter 186 I’m Here To Snatch A Person, Not To Negotiate!

“You...”

In an instance, Old Master Burton became like a raging Lion, raised his walking stick, and was about to strike down on the ground. But he suddenly paused in midair.

Stomp!

The walking stick struck firmly onto the ground. Old Master Burton took a deep breath as he calmed down and revealed a radiant smile.

“If I really were to force you to your death, wouldn’t Jack be totally detached from the Burton family?”

Sophie’s expression changed. That was exactly what she thought. Because of her link with the family, that was why Jack was constrained in what he could do to the Burton family. If she wasn’t around, Jack can dedicate himself fully to secure his position as the head of the Hughes family.

If his mother wasn’t around, he still had his father! She knew that she had been the stumbling block to Jack all these years. She will not allow Jack to forgo the opportunity of becoming the head of the Hughes family by taking over the Burton family.

Setting aside the ruthlessness of the Burton family, there was no comparison between the Hughes and Burton families! How could she allow her son to be a dragon and yet submit to the clouds?

Sophie took a deep breath and endured the intense pain on her right leg and said with determination,

“Jack will never take up the head of the Burton family!”

“You spoke too soon!” Old Master Burton laughed, “Jack is not stupid, he only had a right to become the head of the Hughes family. What are his chances of becoming with the rest of the Hughes fighting for the position? But if he were to turn towards the Burton family, he will immediately become the head of the family!”

“The Burton family cannot be compared to the Hughes family but if Jack becomes the head of the family, he can likewise lord over the commoners!”

“Jack is indeed smart and he is smart enough not to salvage a bloodthirsty family. With me around, do you think that he will come to you like a moth to the fire?” Sophie laughed heartily although she was in immense pain, “I know what your motives are. Jack and I are worthless to you. What you really want is for Jack to save your family from your son who is a fool!”

Old Master Burton’s smile froze and turned gloomy.

When Sophie saw his expression, she became determined and smiled, “Based on your character, how could you bear to hand over control of the family to an ‘outsider’? You just want Jack to turn things around for your company and once things are stable, you will transfer it back to your idiotic son!”

“Even if you’re dead, you will definitely plan carefully and instruct all the fools how to gain back the authority!”

Kaboom!

Old Master Burton shivered. His expression didn’t change but the veins at the corner of his eyes

protruded and throbbed. He grabbed the walking stick tightly in his right hand.

After a moment.

Old Master Burton suddenly laughed sinisterly. "You are indeed stronger than your brother. But for the sake of the glory of the Burton family, it was fated that you became the sacrificial lamb as soon as you were born, although you are more capable!"

He turned to leave after he said, "Jack will come. Whether he was willing to take over the Burton family, I have nothing to fear as long as you remain the sacrificial lamb."

Sophie instantly became furious when she heard this. She crawled and dragged herself towards Old Master Burton and yelled, "How inhumane can you be? Why are you so ruthless towards your own daughter?"

"Whatever I do is for the good of the family." Old Master Burton stopped and looked at Sophie without the slightest pity.

"You will regret this, you will definitely regret this!" Sophie yelled furiously as her hands grabbed onto Old Master Burton's leg, "We are no longer the helpless mother and son. Now Jack's father is back and he... he will not forgive you!"

“What a joke! If he was like me who had total control over the family, then I may be scared of him. But if

he has to go through Madam Hughes if wants to do anything to me!”

Bash!

As Old Master Burton scoffed, he raised his walking stick and ruthlessly jabbed into Sophie’s right

hand.

“Argh!” Sophie yelled in pain and released Old Master Burton’s leg.

After Old Master Burton left, two maids ran into the room and lifted Sophie, and tossed her onto the

bed. From the beginning to the end, whether it was Old Master Burton or the lowest level maids, all

didn’t show Sophie and mercy or respect.

At the café outside the Capital Airport.

Jack and the three of them sat next to a window. The night had fallen but it was bright around the

airport.

Jack looked outside gloomily and asked, “Mr. Ward, how long do we have to wait?”

In fact, they had already landed but Mr. Ward received Patrick’s instructions to wait at the airport.

But they waited till the day turned into the night!

“I’m not sure. We are to wait for Old Master to arrive.” Mr. Ward replied.

“Wait till he arrived?” Jack turned to him and looked sharply, “We’ve waited for several hours. How long more do we have to wait? If he doesn’t come, don’t tell me my mother will have to remain at the Burton family?”

Old Master Burton practically didn’t regard his mother as his daughter. For over twenty years, he ruthlessly and brazenly pillaged the business left behind by his father and continuously suppressed his mother not giving her any chance of rising up. If a father was willing to do this to his daughter, Jack could not imagine his mother being treated properly by the Burton family now.

“This is Old Master’s orders!” Mr. Ward smiled bitterly.

“Fucked up order! I won’t wait any longer!” Jack suddenly stood up and walked out swiftly, “He can wait but I as a son can’t!”

“Mr. Ward...” Brent was stunned and hesitated as he looked at Mr. Ward.

“Mr. Ward sighed helplessly, “Let’s go.”

Yael was the last to stand up and looked at the furious Jack and rubbed his chin, “How interesting, he

is indeed ruthless.”

He looked up towards some dark clouds and smiled, “It’s going to be stormy tonight.”

In the dark of the night, the Hummer drove like a prancing beast towards the suburbs of the Capital.

The menacing huge vehicle dashed around causing all surrounding cars to stay clear of it.

Rumble...

In the dark night, thunderclaps can be heard from the dark clouds as if the sky was starting to roar. It

made the suppressed Capital feel even more suffocating.

The Hummer continued to speed towards the Fragrant Hills.

The road ahead was brightly lit by the headlights as Brent drove quickly without any intention of slowing

down. Jack chose to sit on the front passenger seat. He looked coldly ahead as the lightning flashed

around them and the thunder clapped. The lightning occasionally lighted the area around them. They

finally approached an ominous towering castle villa.

“Master Hughes, it’s the Burton family ahead.” Brent pointed to the villa ahead.

Jack’s cold expression turned sinister. Looking at the castle villa, it was like seeing the remnants of a



failed feudal system. The desolated castle looked cold and ruthless. Slowly, Jack's expression turned ferocious. It was like flames were churning in his eyes.

Brent began to slow down as they got nearer to the castle.

Jack turned and demanded, "Why are you slowing down?"

"It's the Burton family castle, we need them to open the gate," Brent explained.

Jack looked aggressively, lifted his right hand, and pointed to the gates of the castle, and said, "I'm here to snatch a person, not here to negotiate. Speed up, bash in!"

Kaboom!

A deafening clap of the thunder roared in the night and the lightning flashed brightly.

Mr. Ward, Brent, and Yael trembled in unison and their expression changed drastically.

They felt an intense sense of panic and dread...

Chapter 187 Commotion In the Burton Residence

The lightning was bright and lit Jack's cold expression. Mr. Ward and the others felt a chill down their spine. At that moment, it was like Jack had transformed into another person. He was arrogant and chilling with the desire to kill.

Mr. Ward's pupils constricted when he saw the castle gates getting closer and closer. It was as if his

heart could jump out at any moment.

The gates of the richest family in the capital had been breached! Such a piece of news will rock the entire capital! Because this wasn't just the gates but the reputation of the family! This was extremely provocative!

"Master..." Brent's voice was extremely worried.

But Jack's eyes remained focused, "I said to bash in!"

With Jack's order, Brent's entire body tensed up to get ready for the fight. He was once a mercenary and had crawled out of countless deadly situations and reborn from blood and gore. He had seen countless demonic looks. But now he could see the same ferocity and demonic look in Jack's eyes.

Boom!

The Hummer roared and sped up!

Kaboom!

The thunder clapped and the lightning flashed. Under the intense light of the lightning, the huge black Hummer crashed into the castle gates like a wild beast.

Boom! It sounded like a bomb had exploded. The castle gates were bent out of shape but didn't collapse. The engine of the Hummer roared and tires continued to spin producing thick smoke. The grinding of metal creaked and then the gates cracked and flew several meters!

The sudden attack shocked all the security in the Burton family castle. Seven to eight security guards surrounded the Hummer.

"This is the Burton residence, get out of the car immediately!" They yelled furiously.

Brent was dazed as he sat in his seat. Mr. Ward looked dejected while Yael was very excited.

Jack looked calmly at the guards and said, "Drive-in!"

Brent came to his senses and stomped down on the accelerator. The Hummer roared and drove towards the castle.

"Activate S protection protocol!" At this moment, the Burton family guards reacted swiftly. S protection protocol was the highest protection level in the Burton family. The security guards were permitted to use their weapons under this protection protocol! Any injuries that were caused would be settled by the Burton family!

Bang!

The sound of gunfire exploded across the castle gardens. The bullet struck the Hummer causing a spark. The security guards hurried to their car and chased after the Hummer.

No trespassing! Anyone who wanted to enter the Burton residence must first seek permission. Even if they entered, they could not drive in and had to ride in the Burton family car to enter. This was to emphasize the family's status and authority.

But now, all these regulations were trampled by Jack.

The loud sirens wailed throughout the castle villa. Red lights flashed around the castle villa. The gunshot made everyone in the castle exceedingly nervous.

The Hummer continued to rush in towards the castle.

Inside the car.

Jack looked back calmly at the stunned Yale who looked pale, "Are you alright?"

Yael slowly looked at the bullet hole near him. The bullet just missed him and he could even feel the heat of the bullet.

"This, this... looks like we... are in big trouble!" Yael's voice trembled as he just had a brush with death.

“Ah...” Jack laughed, “I won’t be bothered with small troubles!”

He looked towards Brent. A bullet hole can be seen on the windscreen in front of the driver. Jack could see Brent’s vein throb at the corner of his eyes. The path of the bullet was close to Yael’s arm but was even closer to Brent’s head.

“Thanks, brother!” Jack’s cold tone warmed up significantly.

Brent laughed, “I’ve experienced death and am no longer afraid. Whether Master goes to heaven or hell, Brent will follow!”

As he said, Brent looked into the rearview mirror. Three vehicles were chasing them.

“Sit tight!” Brent laughed.

Without any warning, he grabbed the steering with both of his hands and swerved. The sudden change in direction at high speed shocked the unprepared occupants and things started to fly all over. The tires of the Hummer screeched loudly with Brent’s sudden actions. When the car stopped, they were facing the three oncoming cars.

“Since we’re doing this, let’s go big! Let the Burton family know that my Master cannot be bullied!”

Brent had the crazy look in his eyes and floored on the accelerator.

The engine of the Hummer roared and took off towards the nearest oncoming car.

Crash!

The violent impact smashed the Hummer's windscreen while the other car rolled over in thick smoke.

Clank!

Clank!

The other two cars screeched to an immediate stop. All the guards inside the cars were shocked. They

were thinking that the people who barged in must be insane! They were top of the security field to

become guards at the Burton family. After so many years of protecting the Burton family, no one had

ever intruded on the Burton residence in such a manner.

Not to mention what just happened.

This... were they going to tear down the Burton residence?

"Outstanding!" Yael yelled excitedly when he overcame his shock as Brent laughed coldly.

Jack laughed, "Go to the castle."

Only Mr. Ward was extremely gloomy and unsettled. What they had done was far too extreme! Not only

did they totally trample on the Burton family's reputation and pride, but it was also as if they were stirring up the Burton and the Capital like the thunder and lightning that were churning above them.

The Hummer turned and sped towards the castle. The two cars hesitated for a while before chasing after the Hummer.

At this moment, inside the living hall of the castle.

Everyone gathered and the atmosphere was very nervous. Everybody was panic-stricken.

"Who the hell is it? Who dares to intrude the Burton residence?"

"Outrageous, totally outrageous! Dare to intrude my residence, die!"

"S protection protocol is the highest protection level. I even heard gunfire. Who dares to disrespect the Burton residence?"

...

People muttered as they panicked.

At that moment, a middle-aged man yelled, "Father, is here!" Everyone looked in that direction.

Old Master Burton's expression was dark as coal and walked quickly with the help of a servant towards the crowd. When he saw the terrified family members, Old Master Burton was furious and yelled, "A

bunch of useless things! Why are you panicking?"

He was at the helm of the Burton family for decades and his status in the family was beyond comparison. With his sentence, everyone calmed down.

"Dad, who are they?" The person who yelled supported Old Master Burton and looked at the security guards who continued to gather. His face was pale with anxiety.

"The son of Sophie." Old Master Burton said.

Boom! Everyone was shocked by this.

"Damn it! How come it's that wretched woman's son?"

"Sophie that damn woman. What does she take the Burton family for? How could she let that bastard intrude our residence?"

"Dad, I already said that you should not have sister and her son back into the Burton family. Look, her son has now driven directly into our residence!"

...

There was a loud commotion in the hall. There were Old Master Burton's children and other relatives



and all of them were extremely upset.

“Alert!” A loud shout came from outside the hall.

Old Master Burton and the rest looked in that direction in shock. At that moment, two piercing bright

lights shone directly into the hall.

Everyone couldn't help but squint in the bright lights.

In the car.

Jack looked coldly at the tens of guards outside the hall and said to Brent, “Brent, run over whoever

dares to stand in the way.”

“Drive directly into the hall!”

Chapter 188 I Am Not Discussing this with you, I Am Merely Informing You!

“Young master, there are so many people...”

Brent's eyes were sparkling with tears.

He was never afraid of killing someone, since the job of a mercenary was to kill or be killed. They never

had a choice.

However, right in front of his eyes, these people made him hesitate.

“When they were pulling the trigger just now, they never thought of whether they would really end up

killing us too.”

Jack’s words were able to vanquish all sort of indecisiveness in Brent.

The dilapidated Hummer let out a roar and ramped up its speed. It was careening towards the main hall of the old castle without letting up.

Everyone who was present in the hall had a look of shock on their faces.

“Oh my god, is this bastard crazy? Is he planning to bang into us like that?”

“My lord, please come to a decision now. Order the security guards to pull the trigger now! We can’t let this crazy dog in!”

“He deserves to die! The Burton family can’t tolerate such oppression!”

...

While they were shaking with fear, all members of the Burton family were also in a frenzied state.

As the wealthiest family in the capital, even for those who were not direct descendants of the main family, they always upheld their pride with the prestige on their side.

Their pride alone allowed them to get used to looming over ordinary people in the city.

On the other hand, Jack alone was able to bring down their arrogant attitude as he forcefully pulled them off the top of the clouds to the depths of muddy puddle.

For an affluent family like them, their dignity was even more important than their lives.

“Defend!”

Outside the hall, more than a dozen security personnel were standing in formation, ready to defend their base.

While being blasted by a bright ray of light, three of the security guards all raised the gun in their hands.

The muzzles of three jet-black guns were pointed at the incoming Hummer by avoiding the other people in between.

The air was electrified with an imminent clash threatening to break the silence!

In front of the hall, everything fell into silence and only the roaring sound of the engine of the Hummer could be heard.

From the looks of things, there was no sign of the Hummer slowing down, but rather it was picking up its speed with the increasing volume of the roar.

The few dozen security guards all had their brows furrowed as their faces looked grim. Some of them

were even breaking out films of sweat of their foreheads.

This was actually the first time they were guarding the main fortress of the Burton family ever since they were first inducted into the family.

All sorts of complicated emotion that included terror, shock, confusion and anxiety were swirling in their hearts.

At the same time, Old Master Burton who was sitting in the main hall was exceptionally calm compared to the others.

He just watched the incoming Hummer and furrowed his brows. His sharp gaze resembled those of a venomous snake, and even his veins were bulging on his skin.

All the other members of the Burton family had finally settled down, but there was still an ominous air surrounding them.

A middle-aged man who was standing beside Old Master Burton said in a low voice, "Dad, this bastard is a maniacal betrayer. Let's kill him!"

This man was Dyson, who was Old Master Burton's eldest son. In terms of prestige and reputation, he

was only second to the old master himself.

“Hmph!”

With a cold snort, Old Master Burton took a step forward with determination in his eyes.

Dyson immediately felt ecstatic, and there was a murderous gaze in his eyes.

He was the eldest son of the Burton family, and his status in the family was only second to the head of the family.

If nothing out of the ordinary happened, he would be the next head of the family!

Only by being the head of the Burton family, he could enjoy all the wealth and resources in the family.

To him, it was the most honorable title to hold.

However, his father somehow changed his mind a while ago and decided to let his damned younger sister’s son to be the next head.

When he learnt of this news, he could feel endless anger surging from within.

He had been waiting for his chance for a decade. He had been waiting for his father to drop dead so that he could grasp the throne of the family for himself.

How could he allow an illegitimate child who didn’t even bear the family name to be the head of the

family?

Dyson tried to convince his father to change his mind, but to his surprise, his father had a will of steel.

With seemingly no solution to his predicament, he didn't expect that Jack would go up against the

Burton family all by himself.

"You're the one looking for death, so don't blame me for assisting you on your journey!"

As he watched the approaching Hummer and that face behind the steering wheel which had traces of

Sophie's appearance, he could only feel his murderous sense getting stronger by the minute.

Despite that, Old Master Burton suddenly shouted, "Everyone, get out of the way!"

With a loud bang sounding off in his head, Dyson could feel his body tremble all over. His facial

expression started to distort.

His one sentence alone came as a major shock to everyone who heard him!

Had the head of the family gone crazy?

This bastard was going to intrude into the old castle of the Burton family, yet the head was planning to

do nothing and just allow him to stomp all over the grounds?

If word of this were to get out, the Burton family would become the laughing stock of the whole city!

“Dad...” As the eldest son, Dyson immediately wanted to stop his father.

“Get out of my way!”

His father’s howl was akin to a lion’s roar.

At the same time, the Hummer was already very near to the main hall.

The dozen of security guards all discarded their indecisiveness and all hurriedly retired to the side.

As the Hummer crashed into the stairs, the other family members couldn’t hold still anymore. They all staggered backwards with fear in their eyes.

Under everyone’s shocking gaze, only Old Master Burton was standing unfazed in the middle of the hall!

“Dad...”

Dyson was really fearing for his father’s life.

“My lord.”

“Dad.”

“Grandpa.”

In an instant, all sorts of shrieks filled the air, but no one dared to take a step forward.

The Hummer was now in the hall and the blinding light given off by the car lamp showered everything in the hall, including Old Master Burton.

Everyone couldn't help squinting their eyes.

Some of the adults were even covering their children's eyes.

With a loud screeching sound, the Hummer halted abruptly.

Just when everyone thought that Old Master Burton was never going to escape this unscathed anymore, the car lamp was switched off, revealing the old master once again.

He was still rooted to the same spot, and his body was only mere inches away from the Hummer!

It was dead silence in the hall.

Old Master Burton continued to stand motionless, and he was staring at Jack in the driver's seat with an unfriendly expression.

Jack was returning his gaze at the same time.

The mere act of them locking gaze subconsciously exerted an invisible pressure on everyone present.



In the end, Old Master Burton broke the silence with a cold laugh, "You don't have the guts to kill me?"

"Do you think you are worthy enough for me to kill you?" Jack let out a stubborn and arrogant laugh.

He opened the car door and got off the car.

Behind him, Brent, Mr. Ward and Yael all got off the car too.

Old Master Burton scanned through all of them and began, "Mr. Ward, this youngster here is obviously just getting carried away, yet you are joining him despite your old age?"

"You don't have the right to even talk to me yet!" Mr. Ward was very disdainful.

The expression on Old Master Burton's face was even more ambiguous at this point. His gaze fell upon

Yael and he couldn't stop himself from giggling, "The murderer who killed his dad in the Quinn family was joining the party as well?"

Yael rolled his eyes with both his hands thrust into his pockets, "Like it has anything to do with you!"

Old Master Burton's expression darkened slightly.

At that moment, Dyson and the lot of them who were originally in a daze finally came back to themselves.

"Capture them!" He howled.

More than a dozen security guards barged into the main hall.

However, Old Master Burton dished out another order, "Nobody can come close now!"

With just a shout, everyone stopped in their tracks.

He continued vehemently, "If anyone of you hurt my grandson even for one bit, I will make sure you die a terrible death!"

Dyson had an inner struggle at the moment as he was slowly consumed by frustration.

All the other members of the Burton family were very confused and angered by their head's decision.

Jack cracked a smile upon hearing that.

He slowly strutted towards Old Master Burton, "You are really shameless!"

"You are still young and ignorant. I won't blame you!" Old Master Burton revealed a gentle smile as if

everything that had happened to build up to this moment never existed in the first place.

"I am here to take my mother home!"

Jack glared at Old Master Burton coldly.

"Your mother is already home." Old Master Burton had the warmest smile ever, but there was firm

determination hidden in his eyes.

The moment he said that, Jack suddenly grabbed Old Master Burton's neck and warned, "I am not discussing this matter with you. I am merely informing you! Or else, I can send you to the other side and let you join your ancestors!"

Chapter 189 Finally Here

He made no effort to conceal his fang at all.

Jack had made all the necessary mental preparations the moment he decided to come here.

"You filthy bastard, let go of my dad!"

Dyson continued to roar, "He's your grandfather, you know!"

"You bastard, you are worse than an animal. You don't even respect your elders, this is so unbecoming!"

"Is there something wrong with the Feng Shui of our ancestry? Why would the family produce such unfilial and disobeying bastard?"

"Sophie, oh Sophie. You damned woman, why did you give birth to a bastard like him? He even dared to threaten his elders. There is no respect at all!"

...

The crowd was in an indignant uproar.

Jack simple felt amused by them.

Going against his elders?

Disrespecting them?

Since when did those people see him and his mother as family?

Now that Old Master Burton was in his hand, they even started to play the filial piety card?

They were utterly shameless!

Old Master Burton still had a smile playing around his lips, "Jack, just come back to us. Everything here

will eventually belong to you, and you will become the head of the Burton family!"

"I just want to take my mother with me!"

Jack slowly increased the strength in his right hand.

Old Master Burton's face started to turn red as his eyes began to bulge. He was obviously suffocating.

Nonetheless, he still had a smile on his face.

Everyone who was watching him could only feel something creeping up their spine.

He's crazy!

Jack was really crazy!

With the scene unfolding in front of them, nobody could guarantee that Jack would not kill Old Master

Burton.

"You have no choice!"

Old Master Burton suddenly forced out some words, "If you don't become the head of the family, you

can't ever take your mother with you. And your mother will also die!"

He was threatening Jack blatantly while Jack felt a tremendous shudder run through him.

His right hand which was strangling Old Master Burton slowly become powerless.

Old Master Burton smiled even more deeply as he sensed his neck loosen.

There was smug in his eyes now as he watched Jack.

In the end, Jack was still young and immature. How could he stand his ground against Old Master

Burton?

The reason he had kidnapped Sophie was to bend Jack to his will.

As long as he had control over Sophie's life, he was not worry at all whether Jack would refuse to

inherit the position of the head of the family.

Compared to the future of the family, Sophie's life was nothing.

"She is your daughter. Is she that worthless in your heart?"

Jack was saying this with extreme fury.

However, Old Master Burton simply smiled, "She is a woman of the Burton family, and it is her honor to be able to contribute to the future of the Burton family!"

With a loud slap, Jack couldn't control himself anymore as he threw Old Master Burton to the floor.

He never expected that someone would be so shameless to the point of no return!

To top things off, this person was the head of the Burton family, and he was the richest man in the capital!

It was his mother's unfortunate fate to be born in this family!

"Dad..."

Dyson and several of his siblings immediately rushed up and surrounded Old Master Burton.

All the other members of the Burton family took a step forward and they were very agitated.

“Kill! Kill all of them!”

Dyson gaped at Old Master Burton’s swollen face and the traces of blood at the corner of his mouth, and he couldn’t help feeling murderous.

At the same time, a dozen security guards rushed into the hall and someone suddenly shouted, “Big guy, it’s time to get into action!”

Yael was the one calling out this order, with a blade in his hand, he sped towards those security guards.

Simultaneously, Brent also let out a roar as he moved his humongous body towards those security guards.

They were on the verge of clashing!

Yael sent his blade into the abdomen of a security guard, and in an instant blood was shed. One of them lied down in an ever expanding pool of blood.

A bloody scent slowly permeated through the hall.

Jack had taken in the turn of events very clearly.

He was actually surprised at how ruthless and decisive Yael was.

Someone who could even kill his father would no spare any other's life!

The ruthless Yael and the ferocious Brent were able to halt the advance of those security guards in an instant.

“Everyone, take down these bastards!”

Dyson let out a roar.

In an instant, all the men in the family pounced at Jack and Mr. Ward fiercely as if they had transformed into tigers and wolves.

Jack flexed his shoulders and revealed a cold smile, “It’s ample time I see for myself how useless the elites of the Burton family are to the point that you even need to invite me back to be the head of the family!”

Before Jack could lash out, with a flash, Mr. Ward appeared in front of Jack.

Mr. Ward was ferocious too and he had an impressive aura at the moment.

“You guys plan to bully us with numbers?”

“Mr. Ward, you are from the Hughes family, so don’t interfere. Or else, don’t blame us for not giving you



face!” Dyson was on the verge of lashing out.

Old Master Burton didn’t look like he was planning to stop his eldest son.

For the sake of the future of the Burton family, he could exhaust all means necessary and lower his stance.

However, that didn’t mean the honor and dignity of the family could just be trampled on simply.

Jack’s behavior indeed needed some fixing.

Jack was be made known that the Burton family was a huge towering statue compared to him. The name of the family was not something a tiny ant like Jack could humiliate!

Mr. Ward snorted, “What about the Burton family? I don’t even want to care about that. Jack is the young master of the Hughes family, and if anybody dare to offend him, don’t blame me for what is going to happen afterwards!”

His words alone were very oppressive and arrogant.

Dyson and the lot stopped in their tracks with their expression darkened.

“Mr. Ward, he is the head of the Burton family!” Old Master Burton argued.

“My young master will never set his eyes on the head of the Burton family!” Mr. Ward was very proud,

“Compared to the Hughes family, the Burton family is nothing!”

“You...” Old Master Burton was very flustered but he couldn’t find any words to retort him.

Yes, the Burton family was the wealthiest family in the capital, but compared to the Hughes family, the difference was heaven and earth.

Dyson had a grave expression on his face, “I don’t care who you are. As long as you are going to oppose the Burton family, we will fight back! Today I will overwhelm you with numbers!”

Mr. Ward’s expression darkened.

He was never concerned about Old Master Burton, but he was very wary of an outlier like Dyson.

He was someone who was not afraid of the prestige of the Hughes family, so with Jack and the lot here deep in the heart of the Burton family, it was as if they were in the mouth of a tiger!

Putting aside the fact whether they could rescue Sophie, it was still an unknown possibility whether they could escape this place unscathed.

While the members of the Burton family closed in, Mr. Ward also felt nervous.

Suddenly, Jack slapped his palm on Mr. Ward’s shoulders, “Mr. Ward, let me do it this time.”

“Young master...” Mr. Ward wanted to argue.

Before he could say anything, there was a huge rotating sound of a helicopter’s propeller sounding outside the hall.

With that sound getting louder, the pressure in the air also rose.

Everyone was stunned for a moment as they watched a helicopter land in front of a piece of empty land in the castle.

“The old master?”

When Mr. Ward realized who was coming out of the helicopter, he couldn’t suppress his excitement.

“He’s finally here.” Jack’s expression softened.

When the members of the Burton family heard this, they suddenly felt their hearts pounding furiously.

All their attention was focused on that helicopter.

Under the shade of the night sky, the propeller was kicking up a storm in the air.

The side door slid open and a figure emerged from the cockpit of the helicopter.

He was walking into the hall with a smile on his face.

At that moment, Old Master Burton and every member of the Burton family watched him with a serious

expression.

That man opened his mouth and called out in a magnetic voice, “The Burton family, hand over my wife back to me!”

Chapter 190 Dad Will Teach You To Torment Ruthlessly!

The voice was attractive and calm but it was like thunder in everyone’s ears. Every of the Burton family member looked very dismayed. Old Master Burton looked sinister with both his fists tightly clenched.

Jack saw the man walking over slowly. Strictly speaking, this was the first time he saw his own father.

He was handsome with an upright posture. It was hard to believe that this was a middle-aged man.

There was a strong sense of authority in his eyes while he grinned confidently. His sharp eyes seemed to be able to see through everything.

Jack had seen a lot of people of authority. The strongest person will not get flustered easily. But his father’s elegance and charm must have been accumulated over the years as the head of the Hughes family.

What moved Jack was what his father said!

“Old Master.” Mr. Ward and Brent bowed respectfully in unison.

Patrick nodded and walked to Jack. The father and son were equally tall and their smile looked the same but there was a huge difference in their presence.

“Jack.” Patrick was apologetic, “I didn’t expect that the first time we meet would be under such circumstances and at this fucked up place.”

He said “fucked up place” with deep contempt. All the Burton family members were furious but kept their mouths shut.

Jack suddenly felt at a loss when he met his father. His mind was blank and it was a very strange feeling.

In the past, he was very discontented with his father but once he understood these things, his attitude took a drastic change. For countless times he had thought about how he would react and say when he met his father. But after numerous times when the meeting did not occur, it made him murmur and didn’t know what to say.

Patrick smiled warmly and gently patted Jack’s shoulders. He then glanced at the people around and raised his eyebrows, “Trying to bully the few? Old Burton, do you think that you can do this to me without consequences?”

“Patrick, listen to my explanation...” Old Master Burton pretended to be calm.

“What’s there to explain? Mr. Hughes, just look at Brent and me. Both of us stopped all these guards. If

I didn’t stab some of them and hold them back, perhaps your precious son is already beaten to death

by them!” Yael suddenly shouted and interrupted Old Master Burton. He raised his blood-stained

dagger and pointed to the Burton family members, “Just look at the Burtons. Just now they surrounded

Jack and Mr. Ward and almost attacked them. It’s one thing beating up your son but they even wanted

to assault the elderly Mr. Ward!”

What he said caused Old Master Burton to feel nauseous. He wanted to rush forward and kill Yael with

a stroke!

“You scoundrel, stop your yapping. You have no right to speak here!” Dyson Burton yelled angrily. It

was obvious that Yael was stoking the flames.

Then, Yael spat in his direction and said furiously, “I even dare to kill my own father! How dare you

say that I have no right to speak here?”

“You...” Dyson’s face turned red and struggled to respond.

“Enough!” Patrick said furiously and continued coldly, “Years ago when I returned to head the Hughes family, I was severely restricted by them. Do you seriously think I don’t know that you bullied Sophie and Jack for years? I am not a person that you can fool!”

Kaboom!

It was like a lightning bolt that struck everyone when they heard this. What he said was overbearing and egotistical! But every Burton family member was dumbfounded because they knew that Patrick had the reasons to be overbearing.

“Patrick, I’m your father-in-law...” Old Master Burton said with apprehension and trepidation. At that moment, he was both angry and shocked. He didn’t expect Patrick to appear. From the moment he planned to kidnap Sophie and force Jack, he totally did not factor Patrick into his considerations.

Because he knew that even if Patrick could get Jack the right to compete for the position of the heir of the family, he couldn’t directly help Jack.

Patrick did not have the final say in the Hughes family. Setting the various factions aside, Madam Hughes alone was able to impede whatever Patrick did! Just as those years when Old Master Burton forcibly took over the business left behind by Patrick, Patrick could only look helplessly as Sophie’s

company was usurped and she lived in disgrace.

But how did Patrick turn up at the Burton residence? If Old Master Burton didn't know that Madam

Hughes was alive, he might have thought that she had passed away when he saw Patrick here tonight.

"Father-in-law?" Patrick laughed, "When you disregarded your relationship with your daughter, you

were already not my father-in-law. Sophie, Jack, and I have nothing to do with your Burton family!"

"I..." Old Master Burton started to panic. Patrick's total disregard for him and Jack's attitude was almost

identical.

He could use underhanded tactics to go against Jack but if he were to do the same to Patrick, Patrick

could easily overcome all of his moves. This was due to his immense status and wealth and nothing to

do with shrewdness.

"Tell me, Jack, did they torment you?" Patrick totally disregarded Old Master Burton which meant to say

that he disregarded all of the Burton family members.

Jack was in a daze and his eyes were wandering. He felt the hand squeeze gently on his shoulder and

he suddenly felt moved and emotional. This was the moment that he had waited for over twenty years!



From when he was young, each time he was bullied and felt aggrieved, he always hoped for this large hand and with these very words! Hence, Jack firmly nodded.

“Fine!” Patrick became very stern, “I’ll torment them in return!”

When Jack heard this, his eyes turned red immediately.

Old Master Burton’s face turned pale. The hall was totally silent and everyone was unsettled.

Dyson suddenly flared up and pointed angrily at Patrick, “Patrick, it’s true you are the head of the

Hughes family and it’s also true that the Hughes family is more powerful than the Burtons. But look at

where you are! This is the Burton family territory, don’t you... take it too far!”

Although it was a thunderous statement, the last part ‘take it too far’ seemed to be rather strange to everyone.

Patrick scoffed and paid no attention to Dyson. He turned and looked at Jack sharply, “Jack, let me teach you. When you want to torment a person, do it ruthlessly. Otherwise, you might as well don’t do it!”

The words were striking and beyond arrogance. Jack was moved so much that his heart almost jumped out of his chest.

As soon as Patrick said.

Roar...

Roar...

Roar...

Rolling sounds of deafening roars came from the night sky. It was so loud that it drowned the thunders

in the sky. At that moment, everyone in the hall became terrified and some rushed out of the hall to look

towards the night sky.

When Jack heard this, his pupils dilated and he started to tremble because he remembered this sound!

It was the large surprise that his father gave him during his proposal to Amber!

“Fighter jets, oh lord, Old Master Burton, fighter jets are loitering above our castle villa!” Someone

outside yelled.

Inside the hall, Old Master Burton and the rest of the Burtons became pale and felt weak in their knees.

Patrick turned, glared at Old Master Burton, and demanded, “Return my wife, otherwise don’t blame

me for flattening your Burton residence!”

