

## **Born Winner 201**

Chapter 201 A Storm of Jealousy

Paused for a moment.

Jack smiled.

Compared with Vaughn's invitation, this one looked unique and refined.

There were only phone numbers and a few of words on it.

Content: I need to talk business with you.

Signature, Ciara Wattson.

Jack put down the invitation. He had a few thoughts in his mind.

In the end, he took out his cell phone and dialed.

The call got through.

"Hello, is this Mr. Jack Hughes?"

The voice sounded cold.

Jack was a little surprised, "That's me. I was wondering what business Ms. Ciara wants to talk about?"

"Eight o'clock tonight, the First box at Jade Spring Villa."

Snapped!

The phone was hung up without hesitation.

Jack was a little startled.

After reading the invitation, he knew that the purpose of the Wattson's was the same as the Vaughn's.

But unlike the Vaughn's being bashful, wouldn't the Wattson's too straight-forward?

But in comparison, Jack would rather meet Ciara.

He wasn't really intrigued by their decisiveness.

But the Vaughn's and Wattson's had completely different styles.

Vaughn's invitation made him speculate. And Vinna's attitude made him think twice.

On the other hand, Ciara's invitation bluntly stated that it was going to be a business meeting. With this

gesture, it wouldn't hurt for the two parties to have a talk.

"Are you going tonight, Mr. Hughes?"

Lone Wolf asked.

Jack nodded, "Business is business. Of course, I have to go."

"Should I go with you? After all, it's Aiden's territory." Lone Wolf was a little worried.

Jack hesitated and nodded.

He wasn't worried about Aiden. The image of Lone Wolf wouldn't be mistaken like Yael Quinn, would it?

Not long after Lone Wolf went out, Jack received a call from an unknown number.

He answered the phone.

"Mr. Hughes, this is Tyson Vaughn speaking from the capital city."

"How are you, Old Master Vaughn?" Jack frowned.

Tyson continued, "I would like to apologize for what my granddaughter did two days ago. I never expect that she would outsmart herself. I am terribly sorry. So, I'd like to host a banquet for you, tonight at 8 o'clock at Jade Spring Villa. I will apologize in person, along with my granddaughter."

Jade Spring Villa?

The First Box?

Both appointments are at eight o'clock?

Jack laughed in a weird way, "Thank you for your kindness, Mr. Vaughn. But I have already agreed to the Wattson's just now. I will be seeing them at Jade Spring Villa at 8 o'clock tonight."

"What?"

Old Master Vaughn exclaimed and hurriedly said, "Excuse me, Mr. Hughes. Please wait."

The phone was hung up.

Jack laughed jokingly. How deep was the connection between the Vaughn and Wattson's? They came with the same purpose, even the rendezvous was the same.

It seemed reasonable after thinking about it for a second.

Jade Spring Villa was a top-level venue.

Of course, Four Impressions Club was more upmarket.

However, due to some reason, the Four Seasons Club was clearly not open to everyone.

Aiden's Jade Spring Villa was more prevalent.

It was not too surprising that both families would choose the First Box.

Jack murmured after rubbing his nose, "I don't know. Who would it be tonight?"

With that said, he called Mr. Ward again and asked about the Wattson's.

...

At Tyson Hotel.

Old Master Vaughn looked sullen and grabbed the phone tight.

"What's wrong, grandpa?" Vinna asked in confusion.

Tyson said, "The little girl from the Wattson's family was calculating. She already invited Jack Hughes even though she didn't show up. What's more, she chose the First Box at Jade Spring Villa, the place we had chosen!"

"How could this happen?"

Vinna covered her mouth with her hand in surprise.

Mr. Vaughn said angrily, "Go to Jade Spring Villa with me right now. Tell Aiden to reserve the First Box for us. And only will be reserved for us tonight. Let me see how the 'Wattson's girl' reacts when her reservation gets canceled!"

...

Jack got off work in the evening on time.

Brent had already been waiting in the car on the side of the road.

After getting in the car with Lone Wolf, they headed directly towards Jade spring villa.

Jack didn't care who was hosting the banquet at Jade spring villa tonight.

He would sit down and have a talk if it was Ciara.

And if it was Vinna, he would be leaving. Big deal!

After talking on the phone with Mr. Ward, Jack got to know the Wattson's. The family was also involved in film and television business. In the industry, the Wattson's has always been dominated by the Vaughn's.

But the Wattson's had other main businesses which were surpassing their entertainment business. So precisely speaking, the Wattson's was actually better than the Vaughn's.

However, the entertainment business was enough to make the two rivals.

No wonder that both of them came with the same purpose.

"Mr. Hughes, it seems like both Vaughn and Wattson's are here to make friends. Making a scene at

Burton's should be considered beneficial to us, right?" Brent joked as he was driving.

Jack shook his head, "The Vaughn and Wattson's are rooted in the capital city. Although they are well-off, technically they are not the most prominent upper class. The two families can't represent the entire

city."

Brent frowned, but also felt reasonable.

It was eight o'clock when the car arrived at Jade spring villa.

Just then, Jack went directly towards the First Box with Brent and Lone Wolf.

Meanwhile.

It was freezing cold inside.

The air seemed to freeze, making people hard to breathe.

Aiden looked at the three people in front of him nervously while rubbing his hands. There was sweat

oozing from his forehead.

After he built Jade spring villa, he has established the rules of the First Box. Many rich and bigwigs paid

their visits.

But he has never encountered a scene like this before.

He had no idea what to do.

Both families are rich and powerful. Both are equally qualified to ask him serve with the highest

standard.

But the problem was that the Wattson's has made the reservation first and Vaughn's wanted to steal it.

Although he was a tycoon in the city, he was not stupid enough to offend both families at the same time.

Then this embarrassing scene occurred.

The Vaughn and the Wattson's were sitting at the same table.

Both were here to entertain Jack!

"Ciara, I invited Mr. Hughes, and you did too. Why do you have to repeat what I do since we were kids?"

Vinna said in a squeaky voice. She looked sullen while squinting at the figure on the opposite side.

A tall, graceful girl in a black OL uniform was sitting opposite her. She had a ponytail and was wearing glasses. The girl looked experienced and capable.

Her facial features were exquisite. With no doubt, she was a beautiful woman.

Compared with Vinna, she looked a bit inferior. But her outfit looked more like an intellectual.

"I just want to talk business with Mr. Hughes." Ciara's voice was as cold as her looks.



"To talk about business? You came all the way here to talk about business?"

Vinna snorted and stood up straight, "You shameless bitch. I know you are here to seduce Jack. Isn't

he out of your league? With appearance and body like yours, you still think you have a shot with Jack?"

"I guess you'll stay as a bimbo in this life." Ciara frowned and looked slightly disgusted.

"You..." Vinna blushed right away.

Hostility was in the air.

Old Master Vaughn looked gloomy, but he didn't step in.

Aiden was stunned, his heart was beating out of pace.

Well...are the daughters of Vaughn and Wattson's fighting for Jack's favor?

That was a bit dramatic, wasn't it?

Regardless of their identity and face, why were they acting so bold?

Just then.

Three figures appeared in Aiden's sight.

He immediately exhaled out of relief and smiled, "You made it, Mr. Hughes."

Vinna and Ciara who had been in a heated dispute, stood up at the same time. Even Old Master

Vaughn stood up regardless of his age and identity.

Chapter 202 Murder!

Two families?!

Jack was very surprised, he was not prepared for this.

Then he looked at Aiden from the side.

Aiden understood, and hurried over, then he laughed awkwardly, and said, "Mr. Hughes, I don't know

what to do."

"You can go."

Jack nodded.

This simple sentence was heard by Old Master Vaughn, Vinna and Ciara, and all three of them were

very surprised.

This was clearly an order given by a higher person to his servant.

They looked at Jack with different eyes now.

After Aiden left.

Old Master Vaughn walked towards Jack, and said, "Mr. Hughes, please take a seat."

"Yes, yes, Mr. Hughes, please sit."

Vinna smiled at him friendly, her expression charming, there was no trace of her detest and rejection.

Jack was a little speechless as he looked at the woman sitting opposite to him.

Why was this Ciara so cold?

As he was faced with Old Master Vaughn's and Vinna's attack, Jack had no excuse of denying it, so he

sat down in the master's seat between the two of them.

Brent and Lone Wolf were standing behind him.

Old Master Vaughn poured Jack some tea while Vinna looked at Ciara with a meaningful look.

Ciara's eyes were scornful, she finally stood up and said with a smile, "Mr. Hughes, thank you so much

for taking the time to come to this dinner party, it's my fault that I didn't organize it all well."

As she said that, Old Master Vaughn and Vinna's face darkened.

Vinna grumbled in a flirtish manner, "What do you mean, Ciara?"

Were they chocking already?

Jack was surprised.

Ciara raised her brows and stared at Vinna, "I don't have the energy to fight with you now, I am here for

Mr. Hughes, to talk about business, please stop being jealous."

She was very direct, without holding anything back.

Jack was very startled when watching this.

She really was a cold beauty that would only let the right one in!

Vinna's face changed, and she blushed.

Just as she was about to reply to Ciara, Old Master Vaughn started talking.

"Little Ms. Wattson, I am still here, how dare you talk to my granddaughter like that?"

"I am here to talk about business!" Ciara didn't back off.

Old Master Vaughn knitted his brows, he was slightly angry, "I don't care what you are going to talk to

Mr. Hughes about, we are all gathered here, so we are going to talk about romances, you will have to

keep your business speech for later."

What he just said completely knocked over Ciara's plans, she couldn't continue with it anymore.

Ciara knitted her brows, and looked at Vinna furiously.

If they were going to talk about romances, how could she win against Vinna?

She pushed her glasses up her nose, and looked at Jack, then she sat back helplessly.

Jack laughed bitterly inside.

He did want to talk with Ciara about business instead of what Old Master Vaughn wanted.

His most beautiful romances were always with Amber!

But he couldn't say much more.

He couldn't even say anything when Old Master Vaughn was scolding Ciara just now.

It didn't take long before the dinner party got going.

Old Master Vaughn talked about a lot of topics while he drank with Jack.

Vinna was filling their glasses continuously, smiling all along.

Ciara on the other hand didn't have a single sip of her drink, only when Old Master Vaughn and Vinna

would ask her, she would raise her glass, but then put it down again.

The atmosphere was not as tight as before anymore.

In that time, Aiden arrived with more alcohol to drink with them.

But Jack gestured to Brent to have him leave the First Box.

He had been unfaithful before, so Jack couldn't trust him again.

Jack had made him lost his dignity, so he would crawl after him, not to serve as a prop.

After a while, Jack was a little tipsy.

Old Master Vaughn also looked drunk, same as Vinna, who's eyes were slightly closed from the alcohol.

Even Ciara had a few drinks after Old Master Vaughn and Vinna insisted on her doing so, and her face was reddened.

Old Master Vaughn looked at Ciara while Jack was enjoying his food.

Then he exchanged looks with Vinna, and suddenly, their drunkenness was vanished, and they looked very determined.

Old Master Vaughn smiled and said he had to go to the bathroom, got up and left the room.

Nobody noticed that anything strange, not even Brent and Lone Wolf, who usually were very sensitive.

After leaving the First Box, Old Master Vaughn stretched himself, and sighed, smelling of alcohol.

Right in that moment, he seemed very clear and calm, not at all like someone who was drunk.

He turned around and looked inside the First Box, and with determination, he walked towards outside.

"I guess we will have to use some tactics, Ciara, you might win against Vinna, but you cannot take it up against me, today you have no choice but to lose."

Quickly, he asked Aiden to bring a bottle of "Romani Conti".

After Aiden left, he took out a little box of medicine from his pockets.

Then, he poured some of the powder into the wine bottle.

He shook it a little, and now that he sobered up, Old Master Vaughn looked a little pitiful, "This is really a good bottle of wine, it's sad to use it this way, but the powder will allow Jack to be Vinna's man tonight."

Joy flashed in his eyes, then he went back into the First Box, determined.

At the same time, outside of the Jade Spring Villa, under the night sky.

The shadow of a dozen men were rushing towards the villa district quietly like ghosts.

They were fast like the light, but extraordinarily quiet.

Within seconds, they were all gathered at the wall around the villa district.

Smash!

One of them kicked a rock and aimed directly at the security camera.

Then, the men coordinated with each other to climb over the wall.

After they landed, they all rushed to the First Box.

Aiden was sitting in the office, smoking a cigar, his eyes behind the golden framed glasses were erratic.

Jack had asked him out multiple times already, his attitude towards Aiden was more than clear to him.

That Blue Ocean Teardrop was not enough!

It was not because of the fact that Jack bought it for 20 million, even if Aiden gave it to him for free, it wouldn't have been enough.

"Mr. Lott!"

One of the security guards from the villa district came rushing to him, "Something happened!"

"What is it?" Aiden was a little angry.

The guard said, "One of the security cameras outside the wall was smashed!"

Aiden froze, his expression suddenly darkened extremely, "Did you see anything strange on the footage?"

"Nothing!"



Aiden immediately stood up, and ran outside, "Tell everyone to go to the First Box right now, I don't care about anyone else in the district, but the First Box needs to be safe!"

His voice was cold and determined.

In the First Box, Jack knew nothing about what was happening outside.

When Old Master Vaughn came inside with the Romani Conti, he poured a glass for Jack.

Jack couldn't deny it, so he had no choice but to drink it.

After he drank it, he suddenly felt even more drunk.

His sight went blurry, everything was doubled in front of him.

Old Master Vaughn gave Vinna a meaningful gaze.

Vinna also looked very determined in that moment.

"Vinna..."

Old Master Vaughn said with a smile.

But before he could finish his sentence, Brent, who was standing behind Jack all the time, suddenly yelled out in surprise.

His eyes were directed outside the First Box.

"Brent, what happened?"

Lone Wolf asked in surprise.

This caused Old Master Vaughn to swallow back his words.

Brent's brows were knitted, his eyes vigilant, "The smell of blood!"

Chapter 203 Block The Knife

As Brent said that, the air in the First Box seemed to have frozen.

"This is the First Box, how can there be any scent of blood?"

Old Master Vaughn laughed, and looked at Jack from the side, the joy filling his heart.

Things were falling in place, and there was only one step left.

Jack was getting more and more dizzy, he felt the world around him was spinning.

He shook his head, then tried to gather all of his reason and said, "Go and check it out, Brent."

Brent used to be a mercenary, and today he was the "General Guard" of the Hughes family, he knew

the scent of blood better than anyone else.

Lone Wolf walked towards the gate.

Brent only took one step to the side to protect Jack.

This scene annoyed Old Master Vaughn and Vinna.

Ciara, who was sitting opposite of them, raised her brows, and frowned.

In the First Box, she was probably the most sober person aside from Brent and Lone Wolf, she tried to smell the blood, but couldn't get anything.

Just as Lone Wolf arrived at the gate, suddenly, a dark shadow rushed from outside.

Lone Wolf's expression changed, this caught him so unexpected, that he had no chance to react.

"Run!"

Lone Wolf yelled angrily, and raised both his arms to block.

Then, Lone Wolf was pushed back, and only then he noticed that what he was holding in his hand was a person.

A dead person!

His throat was cut open, the blood was flowing out, there was already no life in him.

The smell of blood filled the First Box.

In that moment, Old Master Vaughn and Vinna immediately sobered up, and were clear in their heads.

"Be careful, Lone Wolf!"

Brent screamed.

Lone Wolf froze, he could see a shadow rush over in the corner of his eyes.

At the same time, the light was set off, the cold light flashing.

Just in the blink of an eye, Lone Wolf got goosebumps, his experience of fighting for life had him

suddenly feel the danger of death rising.

Out of instinct, he stepped on the dead body that he was holding.

The body flew and bumped against the dark shadow.

But the dark shadow had already counted on that happening, and moved aside to hide.

Swoosh!

A knife swept across Lone Wolf's chest.

The blood splashed out.

Lone Wolf took a few steps back, and stared at the wound on his chest in shock.

If he didn't react fast enough and jumped back after kicking the corpse out, this knife would have sliced

him open.

"Kill them!"

A person yelled with a cold voice that went through their bones.

It was fast, and filled with murderous intentions.

They rushed to Jack, who was still dizzy, and surrounded him.

"Aaah!"

Suddenly, Vinna screamed out of shock.

In the mess, Old Master Vaughn and Vinna crawled to the side to hide.

But, the dozen killers were as if they didn't see them, and rushed immediately towards Jack, passing by

the two of them.

It was obvious that they came for Jack!

Brent's expression changed immediately, he threw himself to the front, and grabbed a chair next to him

to throw towards the killer.

"Young Master, run!"

Boom!

The chair landed and burst.

It hit two of the killers, who jumped back.

But the other ones were still as sharp as an wild animal, running towards Jack.

Brent yelled out loud, and started to fight the assassins.

The wounded Lone Wolf recovered a little, and joined to help Brent.

The two of them weren't easy to deal with, both of them have been on the battle field.

Just within a short time, they put off with all the assassins.

What worried the two of them was that Jack was still sitting on his chair, shaking his head, his sight wandering.

"Fuck, I, I cannot move..."

Jack cursed, the little reason that was left in him was enough for him to understand the danger he was in right now.

He wanted to run, but he couldn't!

His body was soft, he was paralyzed, his mind was a blur, and he couldn't control his limbs.

"Take Young Master and get out of here!"

Brent kicked away one of the assassins, and ran in front of Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf disagreed, "If I leave now, you won't be able to hold them back!"

If those killers were unarmed, even if those were armed normal people, Lone Wolf wouldn't have said a word.

He knew that these were professional assassins, he knew how dangerous they were.

Brent was unarmed, facing these assassins, the result would be unbearable.

"I don't care if I die, but Master needs to stay alive!"

Brent was hideous, he grabbed Lone Wolf by the collar and was about to throw him out of the circle.

"Watch out!"

Lone Wolf yelled loudly, at the same time he hugged Brent's arms with his, and kicked the killer behind

Brent with force.

Brent felt a wind rush behind his head, and his pupils narrowed.

Lone Wolf landed and said in his deep voice, "You three, take Young Master and leave!"

He was talking about Vinna, Old Master Vaughn and Ciara.

But the scene was a big mess.

Vinna and Old Master Vaughn have already hidden themselves in the corner.

Vinna's eyes were flashing, he wanted to get close to Jack instinctively, but Old Master Vaughn held her back.

In that moment, Brent and Lone Wolf yelled out, "No!"

One of the assassins have crossed them, running towards Jack with a knife in the hand.

Within seconds, a tea cup flew through the air and hit the killer on the back of his head.

The tea cup burst, the assassin tilted his head, and jumped back.

"Let's go!"

Ciara showed up beside Jack, she used all of her strength to help Jack get up.

There was no trace of fear to be seen in her cold face.

"Thank... thank you..."

Jack whispered weakly, his face was red and he felt the heat in his body.

"If you die there will be no one to talk about business with."

Ciara supported Jack's body as she said so.



The two of them were stumbling, but under the protection of Brent and Lone Wolf, they finally made it out of the First Box.

All of the assassins were armed with knives, the scene was loud, and filled with murderous intentions.

Old Master Vaughn saw that nobody was paying attention to him and Vinna, so he pulled her to crawl out of the First Box.

Boom! There was a loud noise.

One of the assassins flew across the room and landed right in front of the two of them.

They looked at each other.

The assassin's eyes were filled with murder, the knife in his hand directed at Vinna.

Under shock, all colors left Vinna's face, she screamed and ran towards Jack and Ciara.

In fear, she ran to the two of them, and pushed them hard.

Fuck!

Was she using him to block the knife?

Jack's heart was racing.

Vinna's push caused Ciara and Jack to lose their balance, and fell to the front.

In the corner of his eyes, he could see the cold knife in the assassin's hand.

Suddenly, Jack saw a shadow blocking him.

It was Ciara who hugged him tight.

Jack was shocked.

Was she not afraid to die?

In that moment, Jack was very weak, his head spinning, everything seemed to be in slow motion to him.

He saw the knife being pushed into Ciara's body.

Jack bit his teeth, hugged Ciara, and turned her around.

Blood was splashing out.

Chapter204 Panic Aiden. Drug Worked

Jack let out a painful groan.

Brent and Lone Wolf in the fighting were astonished.

“Young master!”

The dagger was originally supposed to be stuck into Ciara Wattson's back. However, it was stuck into

Jack's back accurately because he turned over suddenly at the key moment.

Jack was trying his best to take Ciara away while the blood was spouting.

However, his neck was hard held by a big hand suddenly.

Meanwhile, Jack clearly felt that the dagger in his back was fiercely turned.

"Go away!"

Suddenly, Ciara shouted out loud with a cool look.

Though looking weak, She made a fist and fiercely punched the killer on his face.

The killer groaned and staggered backwards.

At the same time, Brent and Lone Wolf came as well.

"Escort Young master out, Lone Wolf!"

Bristling with anger, Brent looked like a monster and directly held the killer by the waist.

He spun the killer like a stick, dashing into the other killers.

Bang Bang Bang...

There was a string of groan.

A dozen killers was driven backwards by Brent's strong murderous look.

Lone Wolf seized the opportunity.

He hurriedly carried Jack, taking Ciara to run out of the First box.

“Ms. Wattson, take Young master away. I have to help Brent!”

After putting Jack down, Lone Wolf Rushed back to the First box without hesitation.

“Lone Wolf...”

Jack murmured weakly, looking pale.

“Let’s go!”

Ciara coolly said so, Biting her lips.

She managed to carry Jack with her fragile body, running out of the Jade spring villa.

At this time.

Vinna Vaughn and Old Master Vaughn also successfully got out of the First box.

Seeing those bodies on the ground outside of the First box, they both were terrified at the same time.

Old Master Vaughn looked back at the First box which is in fierce fighting.

“Vinna, it’s more important to stay safe!”

He dragged Vinna and ran out without looking back anymore.

In the First box.

The air was filled with the smell of blood.

There were people yelling for fighting and screaming from time to time.

Then Aiden Lott and the security guards of Jade spring villa arrived at the First box.

Those bodies on the ground lying in the blood terrified Aiden. He was overwhelmed with fear.

Meanwhile, the First box had already been attributed to calm as well.

His nose was full of the disgusting smell of blood.

Aiden looked at the First box dully. He could clearly see scarlet blood and many bodies in the bright light.

He trembled and stumbled.

At this moment, Aiden felt that he was done.

He tried hard to slowly walk into the First box with the security guards.

It was like the hell when they came in.

A dozen bodies were lying in the blood.

The blood had even flowed everywhere and become very sticky.

“Why come so late?”

A cold voice suddenly sounded.

Aiden and the other security guards were startled.

They looked there.

In front of a pillar, two men were leaning on it and sitting in a pool of blood.

They were Brent and Lone Wolf.

They had been beaten all over. Brent was more like a bloody man and his upper body clothes were

torn into pieces.

The wound in Lone Wolf’s chest was still bleeding. Though looking pale, there was scary light flaming

in his eyes.

They stared at Aiden together.

Their fierce eyes made Aiden frightened. He trembled as if he was in an igloo.

“Where...where is Mr. Hughes?”

Brent and Lone Wolf looked at each other and stayed silent.

Aiden got worried immediately. He stamped his foot, "No. It's not me! How can I set such a trap to assassinate Mr. Hughes!"

Aiden looked very angry and his voice trembled while saying so.

It happened in Jade spring villa which was his turf.

If he failed to prove his innocence immediately.

What happened tonight could put him to death for hundreds of times.

Brent and Lone Wolf sneered, but didn't say anything.

Aiden were not likely to have the courage to do so.

However, Brent and Lone Wolf had already been exhausted now. Jack had been led away by Ciara as well. They were not sure whether there was any unexpected situation or not, if they talked more.

Aiden was too anxious to scratch his head.

"Go, go to find him! You must find Mr. Hughes, even though you all die!"

Aiden sullenly glanced at Brent and Lone Wolf, "Send them to hospital right now and suppress the news. Thoroughly investigate what has happened tonight!"

It happened in his turf. Aiden had to not only get rid of the suspicion, but also find out the truth the first time. Then he could make an explanation to Jack Hughes and the Hughes Family.

His eyes became red because of anxiety and Aiden was about to bang his head against the wall.

He had just sent Jack a Blue Ocean Teardrop. How could he got into such a trouble soon after?

Under the night sky.

Jade spring villa was quiet everywhere.

It was like the calm before the storm, which made people depressed.

It was in silence. With Aiden's order, the whole security system of Jade spring villa started working.

...

On the suburban highway.

The red Porsche 911 rushed to the urban area like red lightening.

The smell of blood was quite heavy in the car.

Jack weakly leaned back in the seat. He didn't look pale because of losing plenty of blood. Instead,

there was a strange flush on his cheeks.



He erratically looked at Ciara who was focused on driving.

The seat had got wet due to his blood. However, Jack was weird now and seemed not to be aware of it.

Having felt Jack's unusual eyes, Ciara's cool expression became unnatural.

She said, " Hold on. We'll arrive at the hospital right away!"

Aloof as Ciara was, her voice somehow went up and down while she was saying it.

But Jack had no response.

Ciara anxiously glanced at the rear mirror. Knowing that they were not traced, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Her beautiful face could tell that she was still frightened.

The situation just now was very dangerous.

She might miserably died there.

Ciara could stay calm. That was because of her own personality since childhood and family education.

It didn't mean that she wasn't afraid, however.

"Why? Why did you save me?"

Suddenly, Jack asked her weakly.

Ciara quivered and her eyes flickered. She shook her head, "I don't know. But you couldn't resist under that circumstance. I just instinctively blocked the dagger and saved you."

"I, I was drugged."

Jack wasn't silly. He couldn't be like this no matter how drunk he got.

He had been drunk before. He was clear about the feeling of being drunk, even being drunk unconsciously.

Now Jack had the feeling of dizziness and confusion. His body was weak.

It was very hot in his stomach, which was like fire burning his whole body till his face.

What it could be if it wasn't the drug or poison?

"You were drugged?"

Ciara said in surprise.

Snap!

Suddenly, Jack's hand fell on Ciara's leg.

Ciara was wearing a business suit. Therefore, there was only a pair of thin stocking on her legs under

the skirt.

At the second when Jack's hand fell down, she was instantly startled and felt like being electrified.

Then, when she was still amazed, Jack's hand slowly ...

Chapter 205 Better To Kill The Wrong One Than To Let It Go

Grrrr!

The Porsche 911 suddenly drifted on the road, emitting an ear-piercing sound from the emergency

brake.

After drifting a few dozen meters, it finally returned to normal.

Ciara Wattson sat on the driver's seat with both hands tightly gripping the steering wheel.

Ciara looked terrified and was dripping with sweat.

It was close to a severe accident!

If not for the quick reaction, perhaps they had already flipped over.

After taking a deep breath, Ciara looked apologetically at Jack Hughes, "Sorry, Mr. Hughes, you forced

me, I was just talking to you about serious business."

At this time, Jack Hughes had already leaned on the chair with his head.

Although his face was still flushed, he had already fainted.

At the moment when Jack's drug kicked in, Ciara panicked and decisively struck, directly knocked Jack out of consciousness.

It happened just during the short time when the car drifted.

In the time of panic, Ciara couldn't think of other ways to stop.

She couldn't afford to let Jack continue doing it.

She was not Vinna Vaughn.

"Vinna, your Vaughnn Family's tactics are just so despicable!"

After saying that, Ciara sped up the Porsche 911 again.

...

On that night, various forces in the city were taking actions.

Aiden Lott, who was furious, unleashed all the power he could and thoroughly investigated the matter

that happened at the Jade Spring Villa First Box.

It was related to Jack's life.

More than a dozen killers were aiming at Jack.

If the investigation were not clear, the Hughes family would descend monstrous anger on him.

Even the people who was present there were hard to get out of it.

Even the Vaughn family and the Wattson family!

The only thing that made Aiden thankful was that Brent and Lone Wolf fought hard to escort Jack away.

Ciara also smoothly took Jack out of danger.

Eventually, the intelligence network also reported back that Ciara took Jack into the LJ Hospital. Jack

was still in one piece too.

After hearing this news, Aiden was relieved for a moment.

But he still did not sleep through the night.

On the next morning, everything in the First Box had been cleaned up.

Aiden did not dare to pause for a moment. He rushed to the LJ Hospital in the early morning.

Jack was lying on the hospital bed, still unconscious.

Ciara was guarding at the side, along with President Lansing and a group of doctors.

Nearly half a night of resuscitation, so Director Lansing and a group of doctors were exhausted.

"Jack is my niece's husband. I called the entire hospital's elite forces to rescue him with all might. You

don't have to be worry."

Director Lansing said to Ciara.

Director Lansing was comforting Ciara, and on the other hand, he was also declaring that Jack was

Amber's lover.

After all, in Director Lansing's view, a man and woman coming to the hospital in the middle of the night

were odd.

Ciara's looks was no worse than Amber's.

"Thank you, Director Lansing and doctors."

Ciara looked tired, and she got up and bowed to thank.

"You have taken care of Jack overnight. I will inform his fiancée to come to the hospital as soon as

possible."

Director Lansing said that and left the ward with the doctors.

Ciara sat on the chair exhaustedly and looked at Jack. She was lost in thought for a while.

In a trance, she thought of the scene that happened in the car when she sent Jack to the hospital last

night.

She couldn't help but blush slightly, and her hands were clenched together on her face.

But looking at the gauze wrapped around Jack's body, she clenched her red lips with her teeth and murmured.

"You asked why I blocked the knife for you at that time, then why did you block the knife for me this time?"

Thinking back to the scene last night, Ciara was moved.

At that time, she was completely out of instinct to protect the frail Jack.

But Jack was so weak that time and he still braced himself to block the knife for her.

If it was instinct, how strong should it be?

After a while, the door of the ward was pushed open.

The one who ran in first was none other than Amber.

Seeing Jack unconscious on the bed, Amber's eyes instantly turned red. She was holding tears back

as she pounced to the bedside and shouted softly, "Jack..."

Behind Amber was Mr. Ward, who had a gloomy face.

They suddenly barged in, so Ciara was startled.

She quickly asked Amber, "May I ask who you are?"

"She is my young master's fiancée."

Mr. Ward glanced at Ciara, "Are you from the Wattson family?"

"I am Ciara Wattson, and you are?"

Ciara looked at Mr. Ward in confusion.

"My surname is Ward." Mr. Ward smiled faintly, "I'm a butler."

"Nice to meet you." Ciara hurriedly greeted him.

At this time, Amber Knight, whose eyes were full of sadness, also stood up.

She bowed to Ciara gratefully, "Thank you for saving Jack."

On the way here, she had already learned the details of what happened last night from Mr. Ward.

Of course, the reason why Mr. Ward knew about it was also from Brent and Lone Wolf.

Who would have thought that a banquet would turn into an assassination?

Amber did not dare to imagine how scary the scene was last night.



Because she knew that not only Jack was unconscious in the hospital, Brent and Lone Wolf were also lying in the LJ Hospital now, right in the next ward.

"It was what I should have done. I'm very sorry, and I didn't expect a banquet to turn out like this. It's my fault."

Ciara bowed her head full of apologies.

"This matter has nothing to do with you for now."

Mr. Ward calmly spoke, but the tone of voice was cold, "I will investigate the truth and not let go of anyone that dares to hurt the young master."

Ciara's eyes flickered and stopped her speech.

For the time being, the Wattson family had nothing to do with it. Unless if they find out any clues, then the Wattson family wouldn't get away with it!

She understood Mr. Ward's meaning, but the situation was already like this, so it was pointless for her to say more.

At that time, the door of the ward was pushed open again.

Aiden walked in a hurry.

As soon as he saw Mr. Ward in the room, he was so scared that his face turned pale, "Mr. Ward..."

"I know everything."

Mr. Ward coldly scolded, "Now, what are you doing here in the hospital?"

"I... I am here to visit Mr. Hughes." Aiden looked flustered.

Mr. Ward gave a cold snort, "Don't you think the visit at this time is unnecessary? What happened in your Jade Spring Villa is the most urgent thing for you to find out as soon as possible. You have to give the young master an explanation!"

Mr. Ward was so cold when saying that.

Aiden explained, "Mr. Ward, after the incident, I immediately made a response. An investigation team under my command began to investigate with full force from last night, but unfortunately, the mastermind's identity is very deeply hidden."

"More than a dozen killers, a large part of them were killed by Brent and Lone Wolf, but the remaining few who were captured by them bit through the poison hidden in their teeth and died by suicide, so it takes time to find out."

"Dead?!"

Mr. Ward's eyebrows tightened, his gaze was cold, "The Old master, Jack and I, we do not have time to wait still, you do not have much time, if you can not find out the mastermind, then all of you who have connections with this matter will be dealt accordingly!"

"I'd rather kill the wrong one than let it go!"

Bam!

Aiden, Amber, and Ciara were all stunned.

Those who had a slight connection would not also be spared.

Wouldn't even the Vaughn and the Wattson families be among them?

It would be a bloodbath.

Chapter 206 Even the Gods won't be Able to Run Away

The atmosphere in the ward was silent after Mr. Ward said all that.

Not only Aiden and Ciara were chilled.

Even Amber's eyes were also flickering.

It was imaginable that if it were like what Mr. Ward said, the involvement would be very wide.

A storm would indeed sweep through the city!

It would even spread to farther places.

Mr. Ward's face was sullen, and his expression was stern, "If you dare to assassinate young master, then the world will know the wrath of the Hughes family!"

Aiden wanted to talk, but in the end, he remained silent.

Aiden bowed his head, turned around, and left quickly.

He did not want to become one of the members that "the wrong one" Mr. Ward mentioned.

Ciara looked at Amber and then looked at Mr. Ward.

She slowly said, "Since you guys are here, then I will take my leave."

Amber nodded.

Ciara immediately left.

When walking to the door, behind her suddenly sounded Mr. Ward's cold voice.

"Before the truth is out, please, Miss Wattson, continue to stay in the city for a few days. I will pay for all the expenses of living in the Jade Spring Villa."

Ciara trembled, biting her red lips, and nodded, "I will follow Mr. Ward's command."

She came here to get closer to Jack, to take a chance on Jack, the "wild" successor, and eventually a miracle would happen.

Even if the chances were slim, a miracle always existed and was better than nothing.

Mr. Ward's words were no longer on behalf of Jack.

It was on behalf of the Hughes family!

Amber spoke in a soft voice after Ciara left, "Mr. Ward, isn't this too cruel?"

"Cruel?"

Mr. Ward smiled faintly, "Lady, you are too well protected by your parents, if not cruel, wouldn't it tell those who harbor evil intentions to continue assassinating the young master next time?"

Lady?!

Amber glanced at the unconscious Jack and nodded, "Mr. Ward is right."

After a pause, Amber asked again, "Didn't you say that there is also the Vaughn family in the capital city as well?"

The corners of Mr. Ward's mouth outlined a cold smile, "I'm going to see the Vaughn family, may I ask Lady to take care of the young master."

Amber nodded and watched Mr. Ward leave the ward.

...

At the Jade Spring Villa, Old Master Vaughn and Vinna were terrified all night.

Last night's experience was too bloody.

Even if the Old Master Vaughn had faced lots of stuff before, he still couldn't accept what had happened.

Only those who experienced it would know how horrible it was to face death.

Although he had fear, the Old master Vaughn quickly analyzed the situation.

Let's go! We must go!

An assassination involving the Hughes family would stir up a bloody storm.

If they stayed here, they would undoubtedly be imprisoned until the truth was out.

Therefore, he told Ciara to pack up in the early morning.

"Grandpa, shouldn't we go to the hospital to visit Jack?" Vinna was a bit puzzled.

"Silly girl, we are involved in the incident. If we don't leave now, we can't get away!"

Tyson Vaughn sighed, "What's more, don't you forget what you did last night!"

Thinking of Vinna pushing Jack and Ciara to block the knife last night, Tyson's heart twitched.

With this matter existing, even if the assassination had nothing to do with them, Jack would never let the Vaughn family go after he woke up.

Not to mention to get Jack's favor.

Vinna's delicate body trembled, her face pale, and she explained in a panic, "I, I didn't mean to do it, I was also scared and anxious, so I..."

"You are willing to explain, but does the explanation do anything about it?"

Tyson sighed helplessly, "How did Ciara do it? She was in the same situation. How did she remain that calmed?"

The words made Vinna's facial expression change significantly.

It was as if a specific nerve had been provoked.

Vinna stomped her feet indignantly, "That slut, she must have been faking it at that time. She was faking it on purpose, she must have been even more scared than me!"

Saying that, she clenched her teeth.

Ever since she was little, she and Ciara had always fought, and she had always been defiant of Ciara.

Pretend?!

Tyson was a little surprised by what Vinna said, and his heart was melancholy. How good would it have

been if his granddaughter had pretended last night as well?

But for what happened, how can a mere "pretend" explain it?

Even at his age, he could not pretend to be in a situation like that because it was instinctive!

If she was acting, then the acting was on point!

"Let's go. If we don't go now, we wouldn't be able to leave." Tyson sighed.

Vinna did not dare to say more and hurriedly followed her grandfather, escorted by their bodyguards,

they walked towards the outside of the Jade Spring Villa.

At that moment, Aiden was heading back.

The security personnel at Jade Spring Villa had not received any orders either.

Under the deliberate protection of the bodyguards, Tyson and Vinna were finally leaving the Jade

Spring Villa.



"Hoo..."

After getting into the car, Tyson secretly relieved a bit.

Vinna asked with trepidation, "Grandpa, we should be able to leave, right?"

"It's only after we die that we can really leave." Tyson's gaze was serious, "After we return to the capital city, in our territory, even if the Hughes family raises questions, our family can still have room to maneuver, instead of being as what we are now, languishing."

After the car arrived at the airport at the city's outskirts, Tyson and Vinna were escorted by their bodyguards and entered the airport directly. They boarded the private plane that had been prepared in advance.

Without the slightest pause, the plane took off directly.

At the same time, Aiden also returned to the Jade Spring Villa.

When he found out that Vinna and Tyson had left, Aiden's face changed dramatically, and he hurriedly reported to Mr. Ward.

After knowing the situation on the road, Mr. Ward directly turned around and headed straight for the airport on the outskirts of the city.

As he hurried, he made a phone call.

"Minister Mable, the young master has been assassinated. Please do me a favor."

After a while, Mr. Ward said in a cold voice.

"Tell the private plane that just took off to return and land immediately, or else, I will not mind to shoot them down directly!"

After hanging up the phone, Mr. Ward had a stern look on his face, "Before the matter is clarified, even the Gods won't be able to run away!"

Looking out of the window at the sea of clouds on the plane.

"Vinna, you can rest easy now. You haven't slept all night, get some rest." The big burden was lifted from Tyson.

"Grandpa, will there be a problem?" Vinna was still a bit uneasy.

Tyson smiled lightly, "This is the Vaughn family's plane. after takeoff, even if there are changes, the plane will have to do as I order."

After saying that, a flight attendant hurriedly came over.

"Old Master Vaughn and Miss Vaughn, we have just received the air traffic control, asking us to return and land immediately."

Tyson was shocked as the flight attendant said that, "Ignore it and fly directly to the capital city."

It was really what they feared the most.

Vinna's pretty face was pale and she was a little frightened.

However, her grandfather's words made her feel calm inside.

Five minutes later, A loud boom exploded into the sky.

This woke up both Tyson and Vinna, who were drowsy at the same time.

The two looked out of the window and were instantly stunned.

There were two warplanes, one on the left and one on the right, were flying with the private plane.

The weapon system of the warplanes had been deployed.

It was aiming at their private plane.

Chapter 207 It Was A Rare Chance To Rectify His Name But Having No Clue At All.

There was a dead silence in the private plane.

And the roar of the warplanes was deafening as if a deadly curse.

"Grandpa..."

Vinna Vaughn was holding tightly on the Old Master Vaughn's arm as she was afraid of the situation.

And the Old Master Vaughn who was puzzled about the circumstance, and he showed a torn expression on his face.

As the head of the Vaughn family, they had never experienced such a ridiculous treatment even though the status of their Vaughn family in the capital city was not the most prominent.

Looking at the ammunition landing gear of the warplane outside the window.

Undoubtedly, it was like an abyss which was able to swallow the whole aircraft.

After taking a deep breath, the Old Master Vaughn clenched his fists tightly while lowering his head and said in a deep voice, "Return and land!"

The two warplanes escorted the private plane to land safely before both of the warplanes roared again and disappeared in the sky.

It was only within a few minutes.

But the back of the Old Master Vaughn was completely soaked in sweat.

Laughing at himself, "I have never thought that in my lifetime, I will still be able to enjoy the experience

of being escorted by warplanes.”

Vinna said in panic, “Grandpa, what will happen to us?”

“It is not done by us, we will be able to leave once the truth comes out.”

The Old Master Vaughn’s expression turned colder, “Don’t worry, Vinna. The push you have done will only make the Vaughn family lose the chance to get close to Jack Hughes and pay some of the prices, what matters this time is the assassination!”

Upon hearing this, Vinna’s heart calmed.

But when she thought of her performance last night, she felt guilty, “I’m sorry, grandpa, it is my fault.”

After the accident of the Burton family in the capital city.

The Vaughn family was the first of all the capital city gentries who made the decision to come to find Jack.

However, Vinna had ruined all the plan.

Although the Old Master Vaughn was cared about the matter, he still shook his head to indicate that it was alright.

The plane’s hatch then opened.

“Let’s go.”

The Old Master Vaughn got up.

When the Old Master Vaughn and Vinna got off the plane.

Mr. Ward had already been alone standing there and waiting for them.

“Welcome back to the city.”

Mr. Ward joked at them by making a bow while stepping forward.

The Old Master Vaughn smiled bitterly, “Mr. Ward, it will be sufficient enough to greet us if you want to keep us, but why do you need to use the warplanes?”

The smile on Mr. Ward’s face disappeared, “If it wasn’t escorted by the warplanes, I’m afraid the plane would have already flied towards the capital city, right?”

Being shocked by his words.

“Before things come to light, I hope that the Old Master Vaughn, together with your good granddaughter can stay at the Jade Spring Villa obediently.”

Mr. Ward’s voice lowered, “Otherwise, the warplanes which escorted you all just now are a rite of

passage, and I will not dare to guarantee if any force will be used behind.”

The tone of his voice was so cold that it scared all of the people.

“No matter how, I am still the head of the Vaughn family, why should I do this?” His face turned colder.

Mr. Ward, however, laughed disdainfully, “What a Vaughn family in the capital city? What kind of fame

of do you all have? You all are just a family that thrives on actors!”

“You...” The Old Master Vaughn became furious.

In the ancient times, actor was the most inferior job.

Mr. Ward’s words were just like despising the whole Vaughn family.

“Go back to the villa!”

Mr. Ward shouted in a deep voice.

Despite The Old Master Vaughn was desperate, still, he finally bowed his head helplessly, “Thank you

for taking the trouble, Mr. Ward.”

He then watched the whole Vaughn family leaving the airport.

Mr. Ward’s expression turned colder, “Everyone thinks that the young master who is a stray heir is

inferior than other heirs in his family. If there is no one to repay the young master for this slash, then we

will cleanse it with blood!"

The intention of killing was raging.

In Mr. Ward's opinion, even though Jack's assassination this time was a narrow escape, it was also a rare chance to rectify his name.

By the way, it was right to use this time to show to the world that Jack was the heir to the Hughes family and his position was not inferior to anyone else.

The Burton family's fuss had made Jack appear in the sights of most of the gentries in the capital city.

There were those who fear of him and there were those also who wanted to win over him...In short, the gentries were conceited and having their cunning tricks to each other.

As most of the gentries knew well that the real Hughes family's heir was high up there and difficult to get close to.

But for Jack, it was obviously easier for those gentries with evil intentions to get close to rather than those real Hughes family's heir.

And that was why the assassination took place after the arrival of both the Hughes family and the



Wattson family.

Not even Mr. Ward, Patrick also made an order last night.

He would like to tell them that despite he was called as 'wild' heir of Hughes family, but he was not someone else that they could just approach and desecrate!

The assassination couldn't be investigated clearly.

Then let's cleanse it with blood!

Let those people know that countless lives had to pay for the price with just one slash due to the reason that Jack was the Hughes family's heir.

Let those people be fearful and dare not act recklessly against Jack again!

In the Jade Spring Villa.

Aiden Lott was so anxious that he was sweating profusely and breathing heavily.

Looking at the report that was presented to him, he turned angry and furious.

"Rubbish, a bunch of rubbish!"

Bang!

Aiden cursed while directly throwing all the information out!

“One whole night, and you all still can’t find out anything! How do I raise this bunch of rubbish like you guys in my life!”

With Aiden’s literacy and character, this situation was rarely to appear on a normal day.

Obviously, he was really furious and on fire.

Because he knew well that the phrase by Mr. Ward “I would rather kill a mistake than let it go” included him!

The assassination mastermind had obviously planned well, but with a dozen of assassins all died, it simply cut off all the clues.

Knock! Knock!

There was a knock at the door.

“Who is it?”

Aiden growled impatiently.

“Mr. Lott, I am Ciara Wattson.”

Aiden’s expression eased a little and said, “Miss Wattson, please come in.”

Ciara pushed the door open and entered.

“Have you found anything yet?”

Aiden pointed to the information report on the floor, “All the dead soldier had cut off the clues and what

my intelligence network investigate is only not important matter that is impossible for us to detect the mastermind.”

Ciara frowned and sighed, “Don’t worry, I have already informed my family to activate the Wattson family’s intelligence network to investigate this matter together.”

“I’m afraid it is a bit difficult.”

Aiden sighed helplessly, “The other side simply don’t give us the opportunity to investigate clearly. Do you believe that for those deadly soldiers, regardless of final success or failure of the assassination, they will surely swallow the poison hidden in their teeth into their stomach to kill themselves.”

Ciara nodded and suddenly smiled, “You are right, Mr. Lott. However for our Wattson family, we don’t have such a great force that can gather a dozen deadly soldiers who can pay the price for provoking the Hughes family, who are they?”

Aiden froze and then awaked as he had a clue suddenly.

“Thanks for Miss Wattson’s reminder, now that we have the direction and it is much easier for the investigation.”

Ciara nodded, “Now that we are all in the same boat and the Vaughn family should have activated their intelligence network as well.”

Aiden was excited.

...

In the afternoon.

Jack finally woke up.

Looking at Amber Knight besides him, Jack was a bit blurred, “Have you known it?”

“How could I not know such a big matter?”

Amber’s expression was full of worry and he angrily pinched Jack’s arm, “You big fool, why do you get yourself into such a big mess? Don’t you know that your mother isn’t the only one who worried about you?”

I was fucking confused too!

Jack was helpless for a while, who knew that he would encounter an assassination when he attended the banquet?

But when he looked at Amber who was worried about him, he suddenly recalled a scene last night before he fell into coma.

In an instant, he was blurred.

Last night with Ciara...was it?

Jack suddenly felt some guilty.

Chapter 208 Scapegoat?!

At least Amber did not notice his strange expression. Jack felt guilty and remorseful. But his memory of what happened last night was hazy. He wasn't sure if he did anything with Ciara.

He thought about asking Ciara but ... how was he to ask about it? He took a deep breath to suppress his feelings and Jack's expression cooled down considerably.

Vaughn family!

His odd behavior last night was because he was drugged. If it was the assassins who drugged him,

why would they use an aphrodisiac? It was obvious that the Vaughns were responsible for it.

“The actions of the Vaughn family were despicable. It was pure luck that I survived.” Jack thought.

His limbs became weak when the drugs started to take effect. Had it not been for Brent and Lone Wolf who risked it all to protect him and Ciara who dragged him out at the critical moment, he was certain he would be dead.

With his fighting abilities, he would not be stabbed if it wasn't for the Vaughn family's drug.

“What are you thinking about?” Amber noticed that Jack was fuming and became concerned.

Jack shook his head and asked, “Where is Mr. Ward?”

“He went to investigate what happened last night.” Amber paused and then added, “Rest well and recuperate. We did not tell your mother. Brent and Lone Wolf are fine and resting in the room next door.

Mr. Ward and the others will investigate the assassination attempt.

Jack heaved a sigh of relief when he found out that Brent and Lone were alright.

At this moment, the door to the room opened and Mr. Ward walked in. He was relieved to see that Jack was awake.

“Mr. Ward, have you found out anything?” Jack asked.

Mr. Ward shook his head helplessly, "It's tough. Not only is Aiden struggling with it, but even the Hughes family intelligence network also drew a blank."

This was a serious incident and he certainly couldn't depend on Aiden to investigate. Mr. Ward had already reported to Patrick as soon as the incident happened. The Hughes intelligence network had been working feverishly on this since last night.

"Even the Hughes family can't find anything?" Jack clicked his tongue in surprise.

The Hughes family's wealth, assets, and status were immense. As a result, the prowess of its intelligence network was beyond the comprehension of regular people.

"Those ten-plus assassins were on a suicide mission. Brent and Lone Wolf had killed more than half of them and the remaining ones who were captured swallowed a capsule hidden in their teeth to kill themselves. As a result, none of them could be interrogated to provide any clues."

Mr. Ward frowned and said, "Not only that, all the assassins had no background as if they never existed."

"No news from the underground world?" Jack frowned tightly.

Mr. Ward nodded, "None."

It was silent in the room.

A few seconds later, Jack suddenly laughed, "There aren't many families who can do this so cleanly."

Jack raise his eyebrows and looked at Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, do you think it's the Burton family, or...

Hughes family?"

When the words 'Hughes family' was mentioned, Mr. Ward's eyes lit up, and said, "Master is referring

to... an inside job?"

Mr. Ward was shocked to his senses. The Hughes intelligence network, Aiden, Vaughn, and Wattson

families did not even consider this possibility.

Jack nodded, "A lot of families have the ability to cover up and clean up but they would not provoke me

without any good reasons. Furthermore, this was done so brazenly!"

Mr. Ward frowned and pondered deeply. The ones with a grudge and dared to do it would either be the

Burton family or Hughes family!

"I'll report this to your father." Mr. Ward turned to leave the room.

Jack sat on the patient's bed and was deep in thoughts.



Seated by his side, Amber's eyes glimmered and murmured with her red lips, "Jack, was that possible?" She obviously asked about the Hughes family trying to kill him.

Jack laughed profoundly, "The results may be very different from what we expected."

Amber was doubtful but did not continue to ask.

In the two days following the incident, Aiden used all his resources to investigate and the city seemed to be rattled. Drago also received Mr. Ward's instructions to activate his intelligence network. The city seemed peaceful but a storm was raging in the shadows.

Even the capital started to tremble.

The Burton family was just bombed. Now with the Vaughn and Wattson family joining up to investigate, the sentiments in the capital reached a feverish point.

The rich and powerful families started to become nervous. To assassinate the heir of the Hughes family was directly challenging the Hughes family! Very soon, some of the families started to put the blame on the Burton family.

In terms of grudge, it was obvious that the Burton family held the biggest grudge against Jack. After all, it was Jack who humiliated the high and mighty Burton family.

At the Burton family Ancient Castle Villa.

Old Master Burton was sitting by the window and looking at the workers busy at work in the garden.

Behind him, Dyson said solemnly, "Father, now a lot of people are commenting that we are the mastermind of Jack's assassination."

"Investigate! Investigate to the bottom of this!" Old Master Burton said angrily, "We can't take the fall for

this. I still need Jack to head this family and won't dare to risk the wrath of the Hughes family."

Indeed Jack and Patrick had devastated the pride and dignity of the Burton family in one night. But Old master Burton was not a fool to consider assassinating Jack. That would be losing both Jack and Patrick with one stroke.

"The Vaughn and Wattson families had already turned the Capital upside down with no results," Dyson said helplessly.

"We need to investigate even if we know that we can't come up with anything. It's an issue of attitude!"

Old Master Burton's expression was fiery. If they don't do something to help to investigate, it would be a tacit admission of their guilt.

“Understood.” Dyson quickly left.

Jack was resting and enjoying Amber’s meticulous attention when Aiden rushed into the room.

“Don’t you know how to knock?” Jack said coldly and was clearly upset.

“I’m sorry, Mr. Hughes”. Aiden’s eyes twitched and quickly explained.

“What?” Jack asked.

“We found out the culprit!” Aiden said and Jack sat up immediately.

Then Aiden took out a file and said as he presented it to Jack, “This wasn’t only the results of my

investigation. Drago, Vaughn, Wattson families, and even the Burton family all had the same results.”

Same results?

Jack’s pupils constricted and took over the file to look at it in detail.

At this moment, Mr. Ward walked into the patient room and saw the situation in the room.

Mr. Ward laughed helplessly and said, “Master, don’t need to look, they are a scapegoat.”

Scapegoat?! Jack was stunned.

Aiden’s expression changed and looked at Mr. Ward in disbelief.

Mr. Ward rubbed his chin and said, "How powerful must the mastermind be to have an entire family become a scapegoat?"

Chapter 209 Jour Family Of X City

This one sentence made the room chillingly cold.

Jack and the others were astonished. A family clan was the accumulation of generations of hard work.

Whether be it wealth, status, or other aspects, they were the blood and sweat of generations. How

terrifying must this mastermind be to be able to convince a family clan to agree to become the

scapegoat?

Amber was shocked speechless.

"Hoof..." Jack heaved a sigh and looked at the information again.

"Jour family of X City?"

The file indicated that the Jour family was only a small family clan in X City. Putting aside the Burton,

Vaughn, and Wattson families. The Jour family was insignificant even when compared to Aiden.

They lived at a remote corner of X City and was the local gangster. The entire family was worth barely

three hundred million yuan. How could they be a mastermind of such a serious incident? Jack had no

dealings with that family and even if there was a grudge, they wouldn't have the gall to do it!

They also won't have the ability to avoid the scrutiny of intense investigations for three days.

"What a joke!" Jack slapped close the file and threw it into the bin.

Aiden looked at the bin and said grudgingly, "But this was the result of so many investigations..."

"All yielded the same results and that's why it's so fishy." Mr. Ward interrupted Aiden and continued,

"It's possible if there were some discrepancies. But to be identical? Isn't that like following a script?"

Aiden was stunned and dumbfounded.

"Isn't it a joke for this mastermind to present a scapegoat after three days? How was the mastermind

able to convince the Jour family to become the scapegoat?"

A family with generations of hard work ended up becoming a scapegoat and possibly destroyed from it.

The price of such a sacrifice could only be achieved through threats and force. It's obviously

impossible.

"Master, what do you intend to do?"

Jack shrugged his shoulders and laughed, "Whatever father wants to do."

"Understood." Mr. Ward turned to leave. Aiden hesitated and thereafter left with Mr. Ward.

It was so quiet in the room that a pin drop could be heard.

Jack's smile faded and turned cold and pondered. It was interesting that this mastermind could convince an entire family clan to become a scapegoat. A fox could hide its tail once but for how long could it continue to hide?

"Jack..." Amber spoke.

Jack waved his hand, "Amber, get me the file. I want to have another look at it."

After taking the file, Jack took a picture of it and sent it to Yael.

Jack: You are from X City. How well do you know the Jour family?

Yael: Talk to you at the hospital.

...

Jade Spring Villa, inside the First box.

Ciara sat opposite Old Master Vaughn and Vinna. Their investigations yielded the same results at the same time. With Old Master Vaughn's experience, he could tell that something wasn't right.

"The report is incorrect!" Ciara said.

Old Master Vaughn nodded and said with no hard feelings, "Identical results from several intelligence

networks. Regardless of how you see it, it looked like the mastermind placed these for us to see it.”

“Furthermore, the Jour family of X City didn’t have a reason to do it, and neither would they dare to,”

Ciara said.

“What if it was them?” Cinna suddenly said.

Ciara frowned and glared coldly at Vinna, “Boobs for brains.”

“You...” Vinna was furious.

“Shut up, Vinna.” Old Master Vaughn silenced Vinna.

Following that, he laughed, “Since there is an answer now, we can finally return to the capital.”

Old Master Vaughn had sleepless nights over these few days. All his attention was on looking for the

mastermind because he knew that if nothing was found, everyone could not endure the wrath of the

Hughes family!

Suddenly, Aiden walked into the First box and heard what Old Master Vaughn said.

Aiden coldly replied, “I’m sorry, three of you may not leave yet.”

“What do you mean?” Vinna became agitated.

Aiden looked at them and said sternly, "Mr. Hughes wants to see you after he is discharged from the hospital."

Old Master Vaughn and Vinna's expression froze when they heard Aiden. Settling their scores?

Ciara frowned and quickly said, "This had nothing to do with me. I saved him and he took the stab for me. Even I can't leave?"

After this happened, both families had given up on getting close with Jack. It was better for them to quickly return to the Capital given the current situation. They could only think about getting close to Jack later in time.

"Ms. Wattson, you are mistaken. Mr. Hughes has something that he wants to ask you."

Aiden explained and then looked at the three of them and said, "That's why before Mr. Hughes is discharged from the hospital, I'd trouble the three of you to remain here and stay for a few more days.

As the host here, I will ensure that all of you are well taken care of."

Aiden left immediately after he said. He also didn't show any desire to interact with them.

"Grandpa, what shall we do?" Vinna was worried and grabbed Old Master Vaughn's arm.

Old Master Vaughn sighed and said with disappointment, "We will have to face up to it. The Vaughn



family can bear this penalty. The heavens had already helped the Vaughn family when the investigations yielded the result.”

“But...” Vinna’s face was pale and her stomach was churning. Why did she push Jack that night?

Ciara shook her head and left without saying a word.

“Slut!” Vinna yelled.

...

LJ Hospital.

Only Jack and Yael were in the patient room. Amber had already taken care of Jack for three days.

Jack had taken care of his mother at the hospital and knew how difficult it was. Even if Amber didn’t mind taking care of him, his heart ached for Amber.

Yael’s voice echoed in the room. Jack listened and looked at the information regarding the Jour family.

His expression became increasingly cold while his grin became wider.

When Yael stopped.

Rip! Jack tore the file into pieces.

He said with a frosty voice, "Impressive. The mastermind is really a ghost. The information that he leaked is almost identical to what you said. It's almost like a script. Only fools would believe this outcome!"

"Even fools would not believe." Yael shrugged his shoulders and said, "I can believe if the Quinn family wants to target you but a tiny Jour family wants to assassinate you? Are they even capable of that?"

"But, this was intentionally leaked by the mastermind. What do you intend to do now?"

"Endure!" Jack said furiously.

"Can you endure something like this?" Yael said in surprise, "Let me remind you that it may be peaceful when you endure for the first time but if you were to retreat, it will only bring more trouble. If I were you,

I'll take the fight to them!"

Jack shook his head, "There will be other attempts since he wants me dead."

Jack rubbed his nose and laughed, "But I'm still curious about what this small Jour family did to be made the scapegoat? They are even willing to risk their family to their deaths!"

Yael frowned and his eyes started to wander. To the common folks, a family valued at three hundred

million yuan was considered wealthy. But they are insignificant to the truly wealthy.

Why would the mastermind pick the Jour family among countless other families to shoulder this blame?

After a while.

"It makes no sense." Yael shook his head, his eyes lit up and joked, "But just now I remembered

something interesting regarding the Jour family..."

Chapter 210 Did I Do Anything Inappropriate to You?

"What is it?"

Jack Hughes looked at Yael Quinn in confusion.

Yael stretched himself, slumped onto the hospital bed, and folded his feet together. He leaned back

slightly as he looked at the ceiling.

Smiling teasingly, he said, "If this weren't about that Jour family in X City, I really wouldn't have

remembered it if I hadn't thought about it carefully just now."

Jack did not rush and was waiting patiently.

"Although the Jour family is small, I still met their family face-to-face a few times because the Quinn

family in X City had a business in cooperation with the Jour family."

"The most recent face-to-face meeting I remember was at a banquet before I hacked my dad to death."

The corner of Jack's mouth twitched.

However, Yael said as if nothing had happened, "At that time, I saw a junior standing behind the head of the Jour family. I was not taking it seriously at all before, and even the head of the Jour family, I also did not take them seriously..."

As he was saying, he suddenly sat up.

Both eyes stared straight at Jack.

"But after knowing you, I suddenly remember it now. That junior's look is very similar to yours."

"Look like me?"

Jack was stunned.

Yael nodded seriously, and his smile was always teasing, "If it weren't for this incident involving that

Jour family, I would have forgotten this interesting matter. If that kid knew that because of you who look

like him that destroyed their family, I wonder what mood he would be in?"

Jack said, "Is there a photo?"

He was really curious.

It was fine to look alike if it was a twin of the same father and mother.

But the identity, background, family history was very different, and they were even thousands of miles apart. The two people actually look alike?

He invited Yael before, but it was the first time Yael went to X City.

"I'll look for it."

Yael took out his phone and searched for the photos in his phone.

But as if he was deliberately avoiding Jack. He turned his body around and did not allow Jack to see the photos, not even a bit.

"So mysterious?"

Jack pursed his lips.

Yael searched while saying, "There are some exchanges of selfies."

"Damn..." Jack cursed.

After a while.

Yael suddenly shouted, "Found it! Fortunately, I always had a backup when I change my phone, and everything got into the new phone."

While he was saying, he handed the phone to Jack.

Jack took a look and was immediately frozen.

The photo was obviously taken at a banquet.

The scene was very grand. It was a bustling and crowded place.

The protagonist of the photo was a very innocent beauty.

The angle was obviously a shot taken without her notice.

And in the corner of the crowd, Jack saw a face.

A face that was almost the same as his!

If not for Yael's reminder, he would have even wondered when he had attended such a banquet when

he saw this face?

"Isn't it very similar?"

Yael looked at the photo and then looked at Jack, "At least 90 percent similar. Do you want to go back

and ask your parents if they had a twin back then? Did they keep you and sent this away?"

"This joke is not funny."

Jack rolled his eyes, digressing, "I did not expect a rich young man like you actually took a photo of this beauty secretly. You are really filthy. The person looks so innocent, and if she knows about this, she will certainly be disgusted by you."

"So what..."

Yael twitched his mouth, "Innocent? A walking bitch, she is way more ruthless than me!"

Jack was speechless.

The conversation ended here.

Jack also did not dwell on this person who looked like him.

As if he was treating this as a joke and strange news.

With a population of several billion, finding two people who looked like each other was not too sensational.

Moreover, now the Jour family had become a scapegoat and took responsibility for the huge offense.

Followed by the Hughes family's cruel tricks, anyone who was incapable absolutely could not stand it.

Everything had vanished, and there was no point in pursuing too much.

"You really do not intend to pursue it?" Yael suddenly asked as he was not reconciled.

"Unable to find out." Jack shook his head, "We can only wait for the next time."

The mastermind behind the scene could sacrifice the Jour family as a scapegoat. Such energy, unless he wanted to tell you who he is, or else it was impossible to find out.

"Alright."

Yael nodded, and suddenly his eyes turned, "Then how do you plan to treat the Vaughn family and the Wattson family?"

"What do you think?"

Jack gave an odd smile.

Yael rubbed his hands and said with hope, "How about you give me a chance to be the hero to save the beauty? Then I can obtain Vinna Vaughn easily."

"Beast!"

Jack laughed and cursed, "I can help you with your heroic rescue, but the price that the Vaughn family had to pay cannot be all eliminated."

That night, Vinna rushed behind him and Ciara Wattson. She pushed them fiercely and used the two of



them to block the knife. This incident was not something that Yael could erase with a word or two.

It was also because of the push.

Jack understood, in the end, which of the two families was worth befriending.

The situation at that time was Ciara could protect him and used her back to block the knife. Compared to Vinna's doings, she was distinctive.

"I just want Vinna, and the others are your decision to make." Yael waved his hand.

Jack thought about it, "Help me to contact Ciara and let her come to the hospital for a while. I have something to ask her."

"No problem, I'll go directly to the Jade Spring Villa."

Yael got up instantly and ran away.

Jack froze for a moment and looked down at the thick gauze wrapped around his upper body.

It seemed like... I'm still a wounded person!

Yael, this asshole, has to stay here to take care of me, right?

"Forgetting righteousness as he met beauties."

Jack cursed fiercely.

...

Almost evening.

Ciara finally pushed open the door of Jack's ward.

Jack, who had been waiting for a long time, secretly cursed Yael a hundred times again.

This brat certainly did not call her in advance, but only after arriving at the Jade Spring Villa and said in person.

He suspected that the beast was flirting with Vinna first and suddenly thought of it, then only he told

Ciara.

Otherwise, it would not be so late.

"Mr. Hughes, are you looking for me?"

Ciara was calm and cold as always, but there were some changes as she looked at Jack's eyes.

"Have a seat."

Jack pointed to the chair next to the bed.

After Ciara sat down, she did not ask.

Jack was also hesitant for a while.

Regarding this type of matter, how should he ask?

In the ward, it was quiet.

The atmosphere was a little awkward.

After nearly ten minutes, Ciara opened her mouth and broke the silence.

"Does Mr. Hughes have any questions?"

Jack said, "Ah" and he was panicked.

His gaze subconsciously at Ciara's slender legs that were wrapped in thin stockings.

The same black business attire and the same thin stockings.

Exactly the same as the memory of the last scene of that night in his mind.

"Mr. Hughes..."

Seeing Jack lost in thought as he was staring at her thighs, Ciara frowned and was somewhat

displeased.

Jack quickly came back to his senses. He looked at her eyes, took a deep breath, and asked seriously.

"That night, I was drugged. Did I do anything inappropriate to you?"

Ciara was stunned, and her pretty face turned red. She lowered her head, and her hands were clenched together.

Trouble caused!

Jack's heart thumped, and he wanted to bang his head against the wall.

He hurriedly said, "That, I did not mean to ask, but I do have a vague memory of that night, so I wanted to confirm it."

"Alright. Then I'll tell you what happened that night when the drug took effect."

Ciara suddenly stood up; her pretty face was scarlet. Her gaze was gentle, and she leaned down directly towards Jack.

The sudden scene scared Jack. His face changed, and his heart was beating wildly.

"No, no, I just wanted to ask. You can say it instead of demonstrating on the spot!"