

Born Winner 211

Chapter 211 Straightforward Cooperation

Bang!

Ciara's fist clenched, and a fist was directed to Jack's face.

Jack's body was crooked, and a cry of misery "Ah".

The moment his brain buzzed, he almost fainted.

"That's it."

Ciara sat back on the chair, "But that night, I directly knocked you out. This time I saved my strength."

Jack rubbed his swollen and painful face and looked at Ciara, "You can just say it. Why do you have to punch me?"

Ciara, with a cold look, "If I did not react quickly that night and knocked you out in time, you would really do something."

"I came to you to talk about business. Since childhood, no one has dared to do this to me and now that you have recovered a bit, but I'm not allowed to punch you to take revenge?"

Jack was speechless.

Damn, she suddenly made sense.

But he also had a new understanding of Ciara.

This girl was not only cold, but she was also strong.

He exhaled a heavy breath.

Although his face was swollen and painful, Jack was relieved.

Fortunately, he did not do anything silly.

Otherwise, he really would not know how to face Amber Knight.

"You called me here just for this?"

Ciara asked with raised eyebrows, with her arms crossed.

Jack nodded his head.

"Hooligan!"

Facing Ciara's stare, Jack directly ignored it.

The thing he most wanted to determine had already been determined. He did not care how Ciara

looked at him.

After a pause, Jack asked, "By the way, you keep mentioning about business. What business is it?"

They were finally talking about business!

Ciara was happy.

Jack's question gave her a feeling of relief.

She came to Jack on behalf of the Wattson family this time. In fact, the purpose was the same as the

Vaughn family. They wanted to get closer with Jack and win his support.

The identity of the Hughes family's heir was too important.

Even if there were many heirs of the Hughes family, the chances of Jack becoming the future head of

the family were minuscule.

But for the Vaughn and the Wattson families, it was still worth a shot!

The Vaughn and the Wattson families' status and strength in the capital city were not the most

prominent. Currently, the development had reached a plateau. It was difficult to achieve much relying

on their efforts.

If she won the bet on Jack, by just following the right leader, it would be enough to let the family leap to

the top rank of the capital city.

The difference between the two families to win over Jack was only Ciara came in the name of a

business, while the Vaughn family came in the name of Vinna's allure.

And now, Jack took the initiative to ask.

In Ciara's mind, it was clear that Jack had made a choice between the two families.

With business dealings and having a closer relationship with Jack, it was only a matter of time in the future.

Ciara's cold look showed a warm smile, "Mr. Hughes, do you have any interest in the entertainment industry?"

"Yes."

Jack nodded in response, "How much capital is needed?"

The straightforward answer gave Ciara a shock.

She had initially prepared a lot, but Jack's straightforwardness made all her preparations go down the drain.

"Mr. Hughes, don't you want to know the specifics?" Ciara was a bit bewildered.

Jack shook his head and smiled faintly, "You can block the knife for me, and this sentiment alone is

worth this cooperation. I will leave it to you; I trust you and no more questions."

Jack was clear, the purpose of the Vaughn and the Wattson families to come.

Compared to the Vaughn family, he felt that the Wattson family's tactics were a little more comfortable.

But what made him decide to cooperate, after all, was the night at the First Box. Ciara helped him to escape and blocked the knife for him.

Since the other party's purpose was clear, then why should he ask for more details?

It was just a business deal that needed to spend a sum of money. The in-depth reason was to take advantage of this business to keep both sides connected.

Ciara was stunned.

It took a few seconds for her to suppress the panic.

Taking a deep breath, Ciara said, "I need one billion. Mr. Hughes, one billion. And we family took one billion, and I will establish a new entertainment company."

"Give me the bank card number." Jack incomparably straightforward, without any hesitation.

All this happened in a minute or two only.

Until Ciara walked out of the ward, she felt unreal, as if she was dreaming.

One billion business to establish a new company.

The deal was done in a couple of minutes?

Before coming, she was even calculating with a few elders at home. Even the business model, profitability ratio, and the future blueprint were all properly planned.

This was why the Wattson family came a few days later than the Vaughn family.

But now, everything was useless!

One billion in hand!

Ruthlessly pinched her cheeks. Then, a red mark formed on her face.

It hurt!

Not a dream!

Ciara's heartbeat accelerated, and her eyes were full of happiness.

At this moment, she was extremely excited.

She did not stop at all and quickly returned to the Jade Spring Villa. She packed her suitcase and returned to the capital city.

Funds in hand, so she had to set up the company as soon as possible.

And what made her even happier was to obtain the support of Jack.

She was going to bring this news back to the Wattson family.

"Dad and the elders would be surprised if they knew that I had negotiated so smoothly, right?"

This was the thought in Ciara's mind.

At Jade Spring Villa.

"Grandpa, that slutty Ciara has left!"

Vinna was shocked, and her pretty face was indignant.

"Damn!"

Old Master Vaughn, who was sipping tea, changed his face and smashed the teacup in his hand.

"It's done! That little girl must have succeeded, so she could leave so quickly!"

At this moment, Old Master Vaughn was discouraged, as if he had lost his strength, and limped on the chair.

"Grandpa..." Vinna was startled.

"Vinna, the Wattson family completely lost this time!"

Old Master Vaughn cried, and his eyes were red, "Wrong step! I have never made a mistake when I'm planning life, but I did not expect to lose completely in this matter! If we are talking about business, our family is the oligarch of the entertainment industry. There are larger businesses to discuss with Jack, but I..."

At the end of the sentence, Old Master Vaughn could not speak anymore.

Either he was off course from the beginning, or he was too confident in Vinna's beauty.

Old Master Vaughn only thought of young men who love beauty, but simply did not expect Jack would not even look at Vinna!

On the contrary, it was a seriously dealt business that made Jack directly agree to it.

"No, grandpa, calm down. The Wattson family has just hooked up with Jack, and even if we can't, our family is still way stronger than the Wattson family."

Vinna hurriedly comforted him.

"Vinna, you don't understand!"

Old Master Vaughn's body trembled, "In the long run, getting close with Jack and if Jack becomes the

head of the Hughes family in the future, we will be following the right leader. Even if you look at the short term, there were also benefits if we bond with Jack!"

Facing Vinna's doubts.

Old Master Vaughn's reddish eyes were as stern as a knife, "Firstly, Jack and Patrick Hughes just destroyed the Burton family! With this momentum, the Wattson family, which had a deal with Jack, will have a broader operating space in the current situation of the capital city that is developing fast!"

Vinna's trembled, "Grandfather, do you mean that...Wattson family is likely to affect the Vaughn family's oligarchy?"

Old Master Vaughn was unwilling, but he still nodded his head forcefully.

He almost wailed, "An advantageous game was played badly by us. Not only that, because of the matter that you pushed Jack to block the knife, our family lost what we already have instead of obtaining the better!"

If only because of the knife blocking matter and to pay the price.

Old Master Vaughn would not feel anything, and the so-called price, the Vaughn family could still afford.

But now, Ciara and Jack cooperated, which was enough to affect the Vaughn family's oligarchy in the

industry!

One was the price, and the second was the foundation!

Old Master Vaughn could not accept such results!

Chapter 212 Humble Apology

A week later.

Ciara's entertainment company was successfully set up with the name "Jackpot Entertainment."

Jack couldn't help and laughed when he heard of this name. He smacked his mouth, "Jackpot ...

hmm..."

Jack didn't mind since they decided to partner up. This name must be Ciara's way of paying homage to

Jack.

Within one week of X City's Jour family taking the fall, the small Jour family was like steam and

disappeared without a trace. Many rich and powerful families and everybody were shocked when they

heard of the news.

Following that, the rich and powerful families laughed bitterly as they all knew that the Jour family of X

City was a sacrifice. But no one would come out to retaliate and certainly, no one would pity the Jour

family.

Instead, it was Jackpot Entertainment's set up that made waves in the Capital. The intelligence network

of the wealthy giants managed to determine very quickly that Jackpot Entertainment was established

by Jack and the Wattson family. That meant that Jack and the Wattson family were now allies.

Following that it will be time for the entertainment industry to be turned upside down.

The bombing of the Burton residence spread through the Capital like a raging storm. The setting up of

Jackpot Entertainment was clearly pouring fuel into the fire that was already raging in the Capital.

But, when the wealthy giants were panicking, no one sneered at the Wattson family's haste to rush

forward. By working with Jack, it was sufficient for the Wattson family to rise directly to the top. But

what if they were wrong about Jack's capabilities?

There were many elites in the Hughes family and numerous potential heirs. This matter involved the

future of the Hughes family and each of the heirs was mysterious and high and mighty. Jack was

considered as a feral heir of the Hughes family and that made a lot of people smell the opportunities.

When carefully considered, how competitive could a feral heir be compared to the other heirs? The

wealthy giants regarded Jack's chances to become the head of the Hughes family to be next to

nothing. Once Jack fails, the Wattson family will bring instant calamity onto themselves.

To the wealthy giants, the Wattson family had wagered their future in a high stakes gamble with Jack.

And the chance of winning was very low!

Jade Spring Villa.

After a week's wait, Old Master Vaughn and Vinna had run out of patience.

The establishment of Jackpot Entertainment and the changes in the Capital had caused Old Master

Vaughn to have sleepless nights. He was restless throughout this time.

"Grandfather, must we continue to wait?" At midday, Vinna looked at the sumptuous spread but did not

have any appetite to eat.

During this period, although her grandfather and she had their freedom inside the Jade Spring villa,

lived in luxury, and ate sumptuous food, there was no difference with house arrest! Setting aside other

issues, Vinna was never punished like this before.

"We can't wait any further. I need to rush back to the Capital to plan otherwise our family's main

industry will be disrupted." Old Master Vaughn was very determined, "If we continue to wait like this the

skies over the Capital will absolutely change!”

After being submerged in the industry for decades, he clearly understood the importance of timing. If he couldn't make plans and prepare before the situation changed in the Capital, when things start to change, even the Vaughn family as the leader of the entertainment industry will be helpless. Under immense changes, resistance would be futile.

As he said, he stood up and walked to the door, “Man, I want to see Aiden!”

Aiden arrived ten minutes later. During this period of time, Aiden stayed at the Jade Spring Villa and didn't go to the office. He was helping Jack to monitor these two Vaughns.

“Old Master Vaughn, how may I be of assistance?” Aiden asked.

“I want to see Mr. Hughes!” Old Master Vaughn's expression was stern and determined.

“This...” Aiden hesitated.

“I want to offer my apologies to Mr. Hughes!” This made Aiden nod in agreement.

An hour later.

Aiden brought Old Master Vaughn and Vinna to LJ Hospital. It was just after midday.

Jack laid on the bed and lazily ate the apple sliced by Amber. Yael picked up an apple and took a big bite out of it.

“It’s unwashed.” Mr. Ward said.

Yale chewed and answered, “Damn... how dare they display their affection in front of us!”

Pfft!

What he said made Jack and Amber laugh together.

Jack laughed and said, “Don’t mind us, what I had already agreed with you will depend on your acting skills in a while.”

Yael was stunned and his eyes dazzled. He spat the apple skin into the bin and said happily, “They’re here?”

“They finally can’t wait any longer.” Jack smiled and looked towards Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward smiled in return. In fact, it was Mr. Ward who suggested that Old Master Vaughn and Vinna be kept at the Jade Spring Villa for a week without any contacts.

If Jack had forcibly questioned Old Master Vaughn, it would only be a temporary pain. However, if he was to let them simmer for a period and let Old Master Vaughn’s thoughts run wild, he would personally

seek to apologize and remember this for life.

This was a tactic that a supreme person should wield.

Knock knock!

“Enter.” Jack raised his eyebrow and looked at Yael.

Yael gave him an OK signal and leaned back onto the sofa and pretended not to care about what was happening.

“Mr. Hughes, Old Master Vaughn came to visit you.” Aiden entered and announced very politely. Old Master Vaughn and Vinna followed closely behind. Although Old Master Vaughn was calm and steady, Vinna’s expression betrayed their anxiety.

“Mr. Hughes, I’m here especially to render my humble apologies.” Old Master Vaughn smiled and bowed slightly.

Jack suddenly laughed and his eyes were blazing with anger as he looked at Old Master Vaughn, “Old Master Vaughn must be joking. What did you do wrong? And what’s there to apologize about?”

On hearing this, Old Master Vaughn frowned and his eyes dazzled. Vinna’s face flushed in red and

became unsettled. She was lofty and superior and was not used to apologizing to anyone.

But when she saw that because of her recklessness her grandfather had to bow to apologize and also

what was happening at the capital, she also pursed her lips and said humbly to Jack, "Mr. Hughes, I'm

sorry for my recklessness the other night and almost harmed you. Please forgive me."

"Oh?" Jack scoffed, "The wound on my back hasn't even started to heal." What he said immediately

brought down the temperature of the room.

Old Master Vaughn and Vinna's heart sank at the same moment.

Old Master Vaughn suddenly said sternly, "Vinna, kneel!"

Vinna was shocked but she obeyed and knelt on the floor.

"Beg Mr. Hughes for his forgiveness!" Old Master Vaughn shouted angrily but smiled radiantly when he

turned to face Jack, "Mr. Hughes, please forgive her on account of her youthful brashness. The Vaughn

family is willing to compensate you with a billion yuan."

Boom!

It was as if lightning struck Vinna. She just pushed him and that cost a billion?

Jack was in no hurry to answer. He looked quietly towards Yael. The sudden silence in the room made

Old Master Vaughn and Vinna extremely uncomfortable.

Suddenly.

The cynical Yael stood up and said, "Jack, let me comment as your friend. The Vaughn family is

already so sincere. You're a gentleman, what else aren't you satisfied with?"

The message sounded righteous and the tone was sharp. Mr. Ward and Amber looked on in surprise.

Had the acting begun?

Chapter 213 Act!

What Yael said startled Old Master Vaughn and Vinna. Vinna raised her head and looked at Yael with

her beautiful and sparkling eyes. She was touched by Yael's gesture. She had despised him for killing

his own father but she never expected him to speak up for her at this moment.

"Sincerity? What am I unsatisfied with?" Jack laughed and pointed to the bandage on his chest and

said sharply, "If it wasn't for my lucky stars, I would not be laying here but buried six feet under!" His

voice was cold and sharp.

Old Master Vaughn and Vinna were both terrified.

"You..." Yael flushed in red and was about to speak.

Jack immediately interrupted him, “Or, do you think that I, as the heir to the Hughes family, is only worth

one billion yuan?”

Old Master Vaughn’s expression changed and he became extremely troubled. He was very clear that a

billion yuan was nothing compared to the value of an heir to the Hughes family. The wealth of the

Hughes family was not a laughing matter.

Even if Jack’s chance of becoming the head of the Hughes family was low, his status was still an heir. If

the life of the heir of the Hughes family was only worth a billion yuan, then the Hughes family could

freely buy off the lives of the heirs of other wealthy families.

The reason why Old Master Vaughn said a billion yuan was he had calculated and the amount of cash

that the Vaughn family could raise in a short period was this much! All the rest of their money was tied

up in various projects and could not be touched.

“Mr. Hughes, I’m so sorry, I’m really aware of my mistakes.” Vinna suddenly cried, trembled and tears

flowed.

She was very clear that even Yael had now come out to speak out for them and if she were to hesitate

any further, she'll only be asking for more trouble. The most urgent issue now was to beg for Jack's forgiveness and let her grandfather return quickly to the Capital.

Cries and wailing could be heard from the patient's room. Jack remained cold and silent.

"Jack, do you regard me as your friend?" Yael's voice became serious, "If you still take me as your friend, then let this matter pass. A billion is enough. Vinna is already kneeling for your forgiveness.

Don't tell me that you want her to atone for her mistakes with her life?"

"Yael, I never expected you to speak up for an outsider!" Jack's face was frosty and looked at Yael in surprise.

"I'm not speaking for outsiders. I just feel that this matter should not be blown out of proportion." After saying, Yael turned to Vinna, smiled, and gave her his right hand, "Stand up, with me here, he won't dare to do anything to you."

"Yael..." Vinna's eyes lit up and looked at Yael with her tear-soaked eyes. At that moment, her heart was very touched. She even felt guilty that she detested and despised Yael in the past when she heard of what he did.

"I fell in love with you the moment I first saw you." Yael grinned and looked determined, "I'm seen as a

beast and someone who killed my father but even the heavens cannot interfere with whoever I choose to love!”

Boom!

Vinna shivered as if she was struck by lightning. At that moment, she became dazed and placed her hand onto Yael’s hand, and slowly got up.

“Vinna, you...” Old Master Vaughn was shocked. They were seeking Jack’s forgiveness. Even if Yael was considered as the Quinn family, his status could not be compared to Jack. If Vinna stood up now, she wasn’t apologizing but was provoking Jack!

Slap!

Yael pulled the sobbing Vinna into his embrace and said arrogantly, “She is my girl and I will protect her!”

One sentence and Vinna was extremely touched. It also made Old Master Vaughn speechless.

Jack narrowed his eyes and the coldness was surging, “Yael, do you still regard me as your friend?”

The atmosphere in the patient room became exceedingly cold and tensed.

“Jack, of course, I treat you as a friend, but do you take me as one?” Yael took an aggressive stance and continued, “The Vaughn family came to humbly apologize to you with great sincerity. If you can’t accept it, then if now I want to protect Vinna, are you able to accept this?”

Before Jack could respond, Yael suddenly pointed to the fruit knife that’s on the bedside table. It was the same knife used by Amber to shave the apple.

“Or, if you feel that it is insufficient, then use the knife to cut me. A slash for a slash!”

“Yael!” Vinna was shocked and her beautiful eyes were in tears and horrified.

At that moment, the room was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop. A showdown was set and everyone was stunned. Compared to Old Master Vaughn’s bewilderment, the other two on Jack’s side were puzzled...

Had they overdone their act? The tense moment persisted for several seconds.

Amber suddenly said softly, “Jack, why not just let it rest? You and Yael are as close as brothers.”

On hearing this, Jack’s eyes glimmered, and looked at Amber. This silly girl’s timing was perfect!

After taking a deep breath, Jack lowered his head and said helplessly, “Leave.”

Once he said, Old Master Vaughn shivered and became elated like he just received a great pardon.

“Thanks, Mr. Hughes, thanks Mr. Hughes.” Vinna’s eyes lit up and her tears continued to flow.

“Let’s go.” Yael calmed down and held Vinna in his arms and supported Old Master Vaughn out, “Jack, consider that I owe you this, thanks.”

Jack looked on as the three of them left.

“Hoof...” He leaned back onto the bed, heaved a deep sigh, and looked in relief at Amber, “If you hadn’t said that to wrap things up, I don’t even know how I should continue the act.”

The atmosphere in the room became more relaxed.

“Your act was too extreme,” Amber said as she rolled her eyes.

The sullen Mr. Ward chuckled, “If they didn’t do it that way, how would both of the Vaughns be convinced?”

Jack nodded and smiled, “We must remember this. The beast himself said that he owed us this.” On saying this, he stretched and exercised his hands.

“Mr. Ward, get me out of this hospital. I’ve stayed for so many days, it’s time to leave.”

“Master...”

“Silly guy...”

Mr. Ward and Amber both were startled.

Jack shook his head, “I’m fine, I’ll slowly recuperate after I’m discharged. I’m worried about the affairs at the company. Also, if I continue to stay here, I won’t be able to continue to keep this from my mother.”

Jack was so determined that Amber and Mr. Ward could not continue to persuade him. Very quickly,

Mr. Ward was able to settle Jack’s discharge procedures.

When the three of them returned to the TM Villa, Yael sent Jack a Wechat message.

Jack looked at the message.

Yael, I won’t be back for dinner tonight. Old Master Vaughn had gone back to the Capital by himself.

Vinna is remaining for a few more days.

Jack was stunned that things happened that quickly! He was really stunned. The beast was really a

lady’s man! After being stunned for a moment, Jack replied to the message.

Jack: Remember to use protection.

To which Yael instantly replied.

Yael: Rascal, thanks. Wait for my good news tomorrow. I'll definitely take her tonight!

Chapter 214 Sleeping Together

He ignored Yael.

Jack entered the house.

Sophie didn't know because the whole family helped Jack to cover the truth.

When she saw Jack, she hurriedly stepped forward and said, "You dumb boy, you keep staying in the company for so many days, you've even lost a lot of weight! Work is indeed important, but your health is more important."

"Mom, I'm fine, it's not a big deal."

Jack smiled, he looked calm and there was nothing unusual about him.

"Go have some rest, Daisy and I will call you when the dinner is ready."

Sophie just thought that Jack had been working overtime at the company for those few days, and didn't go home because he was too busy with work.

It wasn't easy for Jack to go home, so Sophie didn't want to make him tired at all.

Jack smiled as he saw his mother walked into the kitchen, he then turned around and went upstairs.

But when Jack just walked to the head of the stairs, he heard his mother speaking from behind.

“Amber, don't tire yourself either, go and accompany Jack upstairs.”

Jack staggered, he almost fell on the stairs.

Wasn't Sophie's words too direct?

“Huh? Sophie...”

Amber was surprised too.

“Just accompany him, don't over think it!” Sophie smiled like a warm and caring mother.

But Amber had already blushed.

She walked to Jack's side.

Jack smiled awkwardly, “A bit too direct, huh?”

Amber trembled, her pretty face blushed even more.

She coyly said, “Oh my, let's not talk about it and just go upstairs.”

Jack was speechless.

Mr. Ward smiled helplessly as she watched Jack and Amber walked up the stairs, “Mothers are all the same in this world.”

“Mr. Ward, what are you mumbling about? Come and help us!” Sophie looked serious when she said that.

Mr. Ward walked over with a smile.

Sophie rolled her eyes, “ Mr. Ward, don't say it if you know. Jack is already at such age, as a mother, I want to get a grandson too.”

“But, Madam...” Mr. Ward felt that it was quite inappropriate.

“Oh come on, Patrick wasn't like what you said back then.”

Sophie's words, made Mr. Ward speechless.

But when he gave it a thought, Jack already proposed to Amber and they're almost married.

It was not... Inappropriate, right?

In the room.

Jack slowly laid down on the bed with Amber's support.

Because that action stretched his wound, Jack couldn't help groaning in pain.

Amber felt sorry when she saw that, so she complained, “Who told you to act strong and get

discharged from the hospital? Now what will you do when you sleep and wake up everyday?"

"Well, you're here with me."

Jack smiled.

"But I won't be here everyday." said Amber.

After saying that.

Jack suddenly pulled Amber's hand softly.

Amber screamed, lost her balance, and fell onto the bed.

In an instant, Jack's body temperature engulfed her body.

Amber instinctively wanted to get up.

But Jack wrapped her around her shoulder and hugged her tightly, "I want you to be here everyday."

Amber's eyes glistened and she looked troubled

Jack's words made her heart pound even faster, she felt restless.

"Jack..." Amber suddenly said that with a low voice.

"Dummy, I know... I won't mess around, just sleep, like this."

Jack gently said that as he softly patted Amber's back.

Previously, Amber had let Jack know that she wanted to leave the most beautiful time for her wedding day to make it the perfect day.

Thus, he respected Amber and he didn't mess around with her.

Respecting each other was the best way to maintain a relationship.

Feeling the caress on her back, Amber quickly felt sleepy.

Like a little kitten, she snuggled in Jack's embrace and slowly fell asleep.

When they woke up, it was already dark.

Amber looked up at Jack and found that Jack was looking at her.

"You already woke up some time ago?" Amber reacted after being in short daze.

"Yeah." Jack gently replied.

Amber frowned, "Then why didn't you wake me up? I keep using your arm as a pillow, it'll be very uncomfortable for you."

"What are you talking about? I'm happy that my wife can sleep on my arm."

Jack pretended to blame her, then after a pause, he said, "For so many days, you took care of me at

the hospital, you had never slept fully... Since that I'm already discharged from the hospital, of course I have to make you get enough sleep.”

During the time when Jack was hospitalized.

Daisy had to stay home and take care of Sophie, and she also helped them cover the truth.

Only Amber and Mr. Ward took turns to take care of him in the hospital.

As for Yael, he'd been wanting to share about his sex skills, he only visited Jack at the hospital for a while.

Amber felt sorry because Mr. Ward was old, so most of the time she was the one in the hospital.

Jack was so touched because Amber, a daughter from a wealthy family who had been living in luxury since she was young, willingly took care of him in the hospital.

“You just wanted to let me rest?”

Amber’s eyes seemed deep as she closed her lips tightly.

But right after that, she suddenly said, “That's wrong, why do I think that your question is strange?”

When saying that, Amber's face quickly blushed.

Jack smiled strangely as he asked her back, “Then have you had enough sleep?”

Amber looked troubled as she closed her lips tightly, she didn't know how to reply him.

She did have enough sleep.

But Jack's gaze clearly meant that there's another meaning to "enough sleep".

In the end, Amber grumbled coyly as she struggled to break free from Jack's embrace, then she got up

and said, "Let's go and have some dinner downstairs."

Jack laughed, he got up and went downstairs with Amber's support.

There were television sounds coming from the living room

Sophie, Mr. Ward, and Daisy were watching the television.

"Mom, is the dinner ready?" Jack asked.

"Yeah, it's been ready for quite some time now. We're just worried that we'll disturb your rest, so we

didn't call you guys." Sophie smiled as she said that.

Their family sat around the dining table as they ate the dinner.

Sophie suddenly asked, "By the way, where's Brent? Why didn't he come home when you didn't,

Jack?"

Jack was stunned.

Brent and Lone Wolf's condition weren't much worse than him.

So when he got discharged, he ordered them to stay in the hospital and recover well before getting discharged.

“Madam, Brent went back to the Hughes' because he had something to do.” Mr. Ward quickly intercepted.

Sophie nodded and didn't ask more about it.

Jack glanced at Mr. Ward in appreciation, the atmosphere warmed up again.

While they were eating.

Suddenly, Jack's phone rang.

It was from Yael.

Jack was dumbfounded, shouldn't he be busy at that hour?

He accepted the call in suspicion.

Once the call was connected.

He suddenly heard Yael's roar from the call.

"Help, Jack, save me..."

"What happened?" Jack's expression changed drastically as he raised his voice.

Sophie and the others became silent at the same time.

There was a "bang" sound from the phone.

Yael's voice also became weak.

"Help, th-they're here, t-to kill me! I'm at..."

Chapter 215 Burying My Friend?

Bang!

There was a muffled sound, and with the sound of dense electricity, the communication was abruptly

interrupted.

Jack Hughes's face froze, and his heart was depressed.

The "they" that Yael Quinn spoke of was obviously someone he knew. But who exactly was it?

"Young Master, what's wrong?" Mr. Ward asked.

"Someone wants to kill Yael."

He spat out a sentence and got up, "Mother, Amber Knight, Daisy Hill, you all eat first. Mr. Ward and I

will take a trip."

With the single sentence, the faces of people at the table turned pale.

Mr. Ward instantly got up.

Amber's eyes flashed, and she was about to open her mouth to speak.

Sophie Burton, however, lightly pressed on her shoulder and stopped it.

"Be careful!" Sophie admonished.

Jack glanced at Amber and nodded at his mother again.

After he and Mr. Ward had left.

Only then did Sophie look gently at the worried Amber and softly said, "I know that you're worried

about him, but you must know that the Hughes Family's selection of a family head is based on the

elimination of the weakest, and only the toughest can make it. A family head cannot be raised in a safe

zone. Only through bloodshed that a family head will emerge."

The words were straightforward.

This was also exactly the truth.

If he wanted to be the head of the Hughes Family, he was bound to have a bumpy and abrasive

journey, as was the case with Patrick Hughes back then.

...

On the Rolls-Royce car.

He sat on the passenger side. His face was cold.

After calling Yale's phone three times in a row, he was sure that his phone was broken.

Without contact details, there was no way to know Yale's exact location.

To find him, Jack would have to rely on his means.

"Mr. Ward," Jack spoke in a deep voice.

But before finishing his words.

The phone suddenly rang, interrupting his words.

It was an unknown number.

He answered the call.

"Mr. Hughes, Yale is in danger!"

Vinna Vaughn!

His pupils contracted.

"Where are you?" His voice was cold.

On the phone, she was crying. Her voice sobbing with fear, but still quickly uttered the name of a place.

Ten minutes later.

He finally found her in the downtown area.

Under the night, she was sitting alone on the road, curled up and shivering.

There were quite a few people around, and another few people were guarding the area.

Obviously, her call just now was assisted by a passer-by.

Seeing him, she could not hold her tears and howl.

"Don't cry!"

His expression was cold and stern as he admonished in a deep voice, "Where is Yale?"

A cold expression and a stern voice in his eyes.

The people around them frowned.

A stunning beauty like her was crying like this, and people around couldn't even wait to feel pitiful for

her.

How could a man behave like this?

"Buddy, can you speak nicely? Can't you see that this young lady is crying?"

Someone couldn't help but say.

"Why not you try?"

He turned his head and stared at the person who had spoken with a domineering look. The man was afraid and retreated into the crowd.

"I'm asking you to stop crying now. Tell me what had happened. Get in the car with me!"

His body exuded a cold, piercing chill as he turned and walked towards the Rolls Royce.

The people around him looked terrified and stepped back to make way.

After getting into the car.

She finally spoke up.

"Yael was taken away by the people from the Quinn family."

Boom!

He was shocked. Mr. Ward, who was driving the car, also turned pale.

No wonder she only knew how to cry incompetently.

If it were the Quinn family's doing, even if it were routinely reported, no one would care.

"Quinn family, killing Yael?"

He looked at Mr. Ward in confusion.

Mr. Ward also glanced at him. Both of them looked at each other in confusion and could not understand

the current situation.

"Where is Yael?" Jack asked.

"No, I don't know. They only said they were going to bury him!" Vinna was lost, sitting in the back row.

Her eyes were red, and she could not stop crying.

Buried?!

He frowned as his mind was stormed with thoughts.

Suddenly, a place came to his mind.

"Mr. Ward, go to the Dragon Graveyard."

"Are you sure it's there, young master?"

"The only place I can think of that is suitable for burying someone is the cemetery there. Anyhow, Yael

is still a member of the Quinn family. And since the Quinn family wants to bury him, for the sake of their face, they wouldn't be so black-hearted and find a random place to bury him, right?"

Mr. Ward hesitated, but eventually turned his direction and drove towards the Dragon Graveyard.

However, for safety's sake, he still used his mobile phone to contact the relevant parties to investigate the surveillance footage along the way to see if there were any clues.

Inside the car, the dead silence was oppressive.

Vinna was obviously terrified. And even sitting in the back, her body was slightly curled up.

She was trying to hold her tears, but she really couldn't.

His voice suddenly broke the dead silence, "Mr. Ward, is there such a rule in the wealthy family that as long as one is expelled from the family, he or she is to be driven to death?"

"What a joke!"

Mr. Ward laughed coldly, "No tycoon would be so petty to such an extent. Since they are tycoons, their status is not something that any person in the family can affect. To be expelled from the family tree, that

is bad news for the expelled family member. But to a tycoon, it is simply insignificant."

"Every family member needs to rely on the tycoon background. Only then can they have the chance to make it big. Therefore, expulsion from the family tree would seriously affect the family's development."

After a pause, he added, "Is there really a tycoon with such a narrow mind, and young master, do you think that he can still become a tycoon?"

Jack rubbed his nose and let out a soft laugh.

Indeed, to become a tycoon and stand proudly at the top of the pyramid, one had to rely on means and ability, but also vision and mind.

If you wanted to kill all those who have been expelled from the family just because they have been expelled, wouldn't that drive the family members lose their respect to the family and betray each other?

A mere banishment from the family tree would still give one a chance to return the family.

Still, the tycoons loved their faces. If this incident got out, it would only make them dislike each other and draw a clear line.

After that, there would slowly be no way out.

"Then why would Yael be driven to death?"

He murmured softly. This was what was most puzzling in his mind right now.

After Yael killed his father back then, he had earned tens of billions for the Quinn family and made his name. This had established the Quinn family's position as the wealthiest family in X City.

But then, the Quinn family raised him as if he was useless.

After that, he chose to be expelled from the family tree.

It was reasonable, so he shouldn't be killed, right?

At this point.

A video was sent to Mr. Ward's mobile phone on WeChat.

While driving, he played the video.

He then smiled to himself, "I'm old now. My brain is indeed not as good as young master's. Just as you had guessed, Yael was taken up to the Dragon Graveyard."

Jack's expression was stern and murderous.

Mighty killing intent filled the car.

The hearts of Mr. Ward and Vinna were chilled.

"You want to bury Yael just because you enter a cemetery? I would like to see tonight, who will be

buried?"

Meanwhile.

Inside the Dragon Graveyard.

Graves were lined up.

The night was very dark.

It was eerie.

"Ah!"

A heart-rending wail of pain suddenly broke the eerie dead silence of the cemetery.

A large number of ravens flew up from the distant mountains as they were alarmed.

There were also many crows cawing irritatingly.

Chapter 216 Death By Twenty Cuts!

In the dark night, a murder of crows circled and crowed loudly as if they were ushering in death.

There were bright lights at a nearby common cemetery in the forested hills. Yael was bound to a large

tree. His casual clothes were already in tatters and covered in fresh blood. He was drenched in blood.

Above his head were two iron chains with a hook on each end. The hooks pierced directly into his

shoulder blades. The shiny hooks were stained with blood and flesh and glimmered ominously under the lights.

The intense pain caused Yael's body to tremble involuntarily. His face was pale without a trace of blood. His mouth quivered and moaned in pain as he tightly clenched his teeth. His eyes remained bright as stars while radiating his intense fury.

Clink...clank...

Not far off, sounds of spades digging the soil could be heard. The shadows of men working in the dark could be vaguely seen.

Slash!

A middle-aged man slashed Yael's shoulder and the flesh curled outwards and fresh blood flowed.

Yael's body trembled violently and grunted.

"You can really endure. You screamed when the hooks penetrated your shoulder blades but you just grunted for these thirteen slashes." The middle-aged man laughed. He was ferocious and callous while he pretended to pity Yael, "What a pity. With your temperament and abilities, you certainly would have the chance to become the head of the family if you had behaved. Even if you didn't do anything, you'll

still live luxuriously until your death.”

“Sadly, you chose to leave the family. It’s truly a loss to the Quinn family.”

Yael slowly raised his head and his bloody face glared ferociously at the middle-aged man. Yael

laughed. The pain could be seen in his grin as he laughed terrifyingly.

“Pfft!” He spat a mouthful of blood and saliva onto the middle-aged man’s face. Yael laughed and said,

“Harold, aren’t you afraid that I’ll kill you?”

The middle-aged man was Harold Quinn, Yael’s third uncle of the Quinn family.

Harold’s eyes flashed with fury as he wiped the blood from his face. He grinned at Yael, “No hurry, your grave is almost ready.”

He took two steps backward, stretched his back, and stuck the dagger into the tree trunk.

“Oh Yael, you are truly the dragon of the family. What a pity that you don’t even have the chance to kill me. You will soon be buried over there.”

“The Quinn family is kind to you and will bury you in a common cemetery rather than in the wilderness.

This was my idea. If you turn into a ghost, you must not return to haunt me!”

Harold sat on a rock and lit a cigarette. He took a long draw on the cigarette and then exhaled out the thick smoke.

He scoffed, "I actually admire you. You are young and dared to kill your father. Even if your father was my brother, I felt that you were right to kill him but you killed him too quickly. You should have done what I'm doing now, to slowly torture him to death." Harold's eyes revealed his ruthlessness as he said. He turned and said furiously to Yael, "It was fine that you killed your father and then left the family. Now with what you just did, you just forced the Quinn family to kill you. Yael, you are so silly!" He said with a trace of sympathy.

Yael laughed with disdain, "Alligator tears, fake sympathy." He stuttered under the intense pain.

"No disrespect from you! You incorrigible unfilial son!" Harold suddenly stood up and grabbed the dagger.

Slash!

Yael's body trembled again and his left shoulder was cut and blood splattered. But he grunted through his tightly clenched teeth.

The air was thick with the foul smell of blood. The ground beneath Yael became a patch of blood-

soaked mud. His body trembled in the intense pain. The only thing that never changed was the sharp look of hatred in his eyes.

“The head of the family ordered a death by twenty cuts before burying you. Six cuts remained.” Harold said coldly as he stared with his ferocious eyes. His right hand trembled as he held tightly to the blood-soaked dagger.

As a Quinn, Harold had experienced all kinds of crises. But he looked at Yael’s stare with fear and apprehension.

“You should be thankful to me that I didn’t do anything to that girl. Why do you hate me so much?”

Harold asked as he clenched his teeth.

“You, can’t afford to offend... the Vaughn family!” Yael said with disdain.

“Shut up!”

Slash! The fifteenth cut.

Anyone else would have squealed like a pig but Yael continued to grunt which sent a shiver down

Harold’s spine.

“You shouldn’t hate me. This is the family order to punish the unfilial son to death!” Harold’s pupil constricted and his eyes glimmered his fear of Yael. When their eyes met, Harold’s spirit had already lost to the young Yael.

Yael endured the intense pain, heaved a sigh, and laughed coldly, “If I don’t die, I will destroy the Quinn family.”

“Your death is certain!”

Slash! The sixteenth cut and fresh blood flowed.

Fresh blood flowed from Yael’s body as he clenched his teeth and sucked the cold air through the gaps in his teeth. But he continued to stare fiercely at Harold like a beast and gnarled, “The Quinn family deserves death. The Quinns are nothing but animals dressed in clothes.”

“Preposterous!”

Slash! The seventeenth cut.

A distance away, a few Quinn family members who were digging the grave looked over to Harold. Their faces were pale, their blood chilled and their bodies were covered with cold sweat. They continued to lower their head to dig but their hands started to tremble and weaken.

“Yael, you were born to the Quinn family and now will die by the Quinn family!” The murderous voice echoed through the forest.

The crows gathered together and cawed loudly above them. Harold’s body trembled even more as he looked directly at Yael. He felt Yael’s chill radiating from his feet to the heavens.

Slash! The eighteenth cut.

Yael suddenly laughed. Blood began to ooze from his nose but his stare didn’t change. “I swear by my mother’s life that I will destroy the entire Quinn family!”

Kaboom!

It was as if Harold was struck by a lightning. Immediately he frowned furiously and at the same time, he became terrified.

Harold declared, “Insane! You are insane! Father’s right, you should die!”

Slash! The nineteenth cut.

Immediately Harold laughed ferociously, “You are out of time. The grave is ready. With a final cut, I’ll send you on your way. Your curses are worthless now!”

Glint!

Harold raised his dagger and it glimmered in the lights.

Yael laughed with disdain, "I have a pal."

"Jack? He won't be here on time. You would be six feet under by the time he found you. Do you really think that a bastard like him can become the head of the Hughes family? And help you to soar to the skies?"

Whoosh!

The cold dagger whistled through the wind as it found its mark.

The twentieth cut!

Suddenly, a cold voice roared like a clap of thunder.

"He is right. His pal is here!"

Chapter 217 Bury Him

Harold's expression changed.

He had a long knife in his hand.

Then, the sound of the something in the air was heard.

It was a stone being thrown.

The stone hit the knife that was in Harold's hand.

The long knife spun in the air as it hit the nearby tree trunk.

Then all of a sudden the woods turned quiet.

Even the group of crows in the sky quietened down.

Harold looked at his right hand that was now empty.

Something flashed in the corner of Yael's eye which made him slowly raise his head.

Within the darkness there were two figures slowly walking towards them.

"Sorry for being late."

Jack's cold voice was heard.

He gradually stepped out of the darkness.

He had his hands in his pockets with a cold expression on his face.

Because he had been practising with Brent daily, his physique had long surpassed the ordinary

person's. Both his strength and accuracy would demonstrate the power he now had.

Yael smiled slightly and said, "Just in time!"

“Jack, this is a matter for the Quinn family!”

Harold had finally returned to his senses, gritted his teeth and roared out sharply.

The sound of activity quickly alarmed the members of the Quinn family who were digging holes not so far away.

“Yael isn’t part of the Quinn family, he is one of mine, and therefore anything he is involved in is my business too.”

Jack shook his head coldly; his whole body was emitting a bitter intent to kill.

He then saw some of the members of the Quinn family approaching.

Jack smiled as he looked at Mr. Ward, “There are five people in total, could you help me with one of them?”

“I only possess a gym technique.” Mr. Ward laughed awkwardly.

“I still have my injury so four people is the limit. You can do it!”

He was still finishing his words when he began to rush towards Harold and Yael.

“fight to death!”

There was a very hideous look on Harold’s face.

Since he didn't have his knife anymore, he stood no chance.

Jack's appearance here meant everything was now over.

Even if he was the heir to the Hughes family, he still was unable to get rid of his intent to kill.

In the wilderness, as long as you don't leave any evidence, then what else is there to stop you from committing murder?

Bang !

Jack who rushed towards Harold lifted his foot high and kicked Harold directly into the air.

"Steady on."

Yael joked with him from behind.

"Shut up!"

Jack's expression was both cold and hard, his intent to kill was extremely high.

Then in an instant he went to attack Harold's five men.

"Young master, I'm coming!"

Mr. Ward who was wearing traditional Chinese clothing faltered as he rushed towards Yael.

“This is for you!”

The sound of fighting was heard and suddenly one of Quinn’s men was kicked directly in front of Mr.

Ward.

Mr. Ward suddenly stopped, his expression stiffened.

He was now face to face with one of Quinn’s man.

“Old Man!”

Then all of a sudden, the man raised his fist.

“Boy, don’t you know you must respect the old?”

Mr. Ward had a very domineering expression on his face.

The Quinn family member raised his fist as and he did not expect such kind of words could be heard in

such a life or death struggle.

Then he paused.

Mr. Ward’s expression turned hostile as he leaned back suddenly and kicked out his right leg.

“Eighteen Dragon Routine, Dragon Kick!”

Bang !

As he kicked the Quinn family member's crotch, the man immediately bent over in pain.

As he watched the scene, Yael was dumbfounded.

Jack who was always paying his attention on Mr Ward was also surprised.

Did that work too ?

Then at this moment, Harold directly punched Jack's chest.

In pain, Jack's face creased as he staggered back.

The force of the punch caused the wound on his back to open, which made his back soak with blood.

Jack's expression suddenly hardened.

His injury prevented him from fighting for too long so he had to finish this quickly.

In an instant, Jack pounced at one of the Quinn's man, took his arm and started to twist it.

A sound of bone breaking could be heard.

As the bone broke, an agonized cry was heard.

Mr. Ward was tottering as he looked in horror at the Quinn family member who was already starting to

stand up.

With a smile on his face he said, “Young people must respect the old, they really must. Just now I wasn’t even trying, so how about I now show you the gym routine I possess?”

After he said this, Yael and the Quinn family member both looked shocked.

Although Mr. Ward had a stiff body, he really started the gym practice.

“Mr. Ward... I’m ashamed.”

Yael couldn’t bear to keep watching.

However at this moment, Mr. Ward put on a fierce expression as he prepared to fight once more.

“Eighteen Dragon Routine, Dragon Strike!”

He hit the Quinn family member’s chin hard.

The Quinn family member roared in pain as he staggered back.

This punch made the Quinn family member’s eyes turn red.

As if he was a beast.

“Old man, die!”

After being struck twice, the Quinn family member started to feel a strong sense of humiliation.

He can be killed but not humiliated like this!

He didn't want to give Mr. Ward who was in front of him anymore chances, so he clenched his fists

together and aimed a hard punch at Mr. Ward's chest.

Young people's punch was always powerful.

He hit Mr. Ward by using his strength, not by any tricks.

Whoosh...

Mr. Ward exhaled heavily with a grim expression.

When he saw the Quinn family member raise his fist once more.

"Be careful!"

Behind him was the sound of Yael's voice warning him.

However Mr. Ward whispered softly and said, "It seems that the Eighteen Dragon Routine wasn't

enough, fortunately I know Taiji."

In an instant a fist approached and struck his face.

The Quinn family member's expression was fierce, with a murderous intent in his eyes.

He didn't have the slightest doubt that he couldn't beat down the old man with one punch.

“How is this possible?”

The Quinn family member suddenly exclaimed.

He looked in horror as he saw Mr. Ward’s body sway from side to side.

When he returned to his senses, Mr. Ward’s two hands were already curled up into fists.

“Light Lever Strong!”

Mr. Ward rubbed his two hands together as his body rotated.

Mr. Ward’s body seemed to possess a mighty force that made the Quinn family member begin to stagger back uncontrollably.

Bang !

In the next second the Quinn family member directly banged his head on the side of a nearby tree trunk.

He immediately lost consciousness with his head broken and bleeding, the man fainted.

Yael was not the only one who was stunned.

Even Jack who was dealing with three people just a few meters away was shocked.

This old man... really went too far!

Mr. Ward stood calmly with his hand on his back as he glanced at the passed out Quinn family member

in disdain, "I told you to respect the old but you didn't listen, so now you are finished."

The tearing of his wound made Jack determined to end the fight quickly.

However this would be difficult.

Just when Mr. Ward had finished his fight, Jack punched and kicked the two Quinn family member's

and threw them both onto the ground.

"You better stay down for me!"

He didn't wait for Jack to stabilize his body.

Something suddenly flashed in the corner of his eyes.

A hit with life and death threatening approached.

Jack lowered his body, his pupils shrank and in his line of sight he could see that in Harold's hand was

the knife that had been thrown away.

It was now a matter of life or death.

Jack moved his body abruptly, and spun his body, he just narrowly escaped the danger of the long

knife.

Once he had dodged the attack he quickly stood back up.

He then brazenly grabbed the knife that was in Harold's hand, turning around while soaring .

The sound of the bone cracking could be heard as the knife was slammed hard into Harold's abdomen.

"Ahh!"

Harold let out an agonized scream as he clutched the long knife and his wound. He was now limp on the ground as the blood started to flow around him.

Jack staggered back, his expression looked deep and painful.

The high intensity fighting made his wound unbearably painful and his back was now completely soaked of blood from before.

Without a moment to rest, Yael's meek voice was heard.

"Help me, bury him..."

Chapter 218 Ruthless!

"Understood." Jack's tone was cold and looked back at Yael.

At this point, Yael was covered in blood. There were numerous deep cuts down to the bone. They were clearly trying to kill Yael!

Blood for blood, life for life!

“Yael, release me. I beg you for mercy. I’m your third uncle!” Harold Quinn cried as he begged.

Third uncle? Jack was stunned and his desire to kill grew stronger.

“Third Uncle?” Yael scoffed, “I said that I want to destroy the Quinn family!”

Harold’s face turned pale as he looked at Yael’s expression. He lost all hope for mercy. His body went limp and lost all hope.

“Do you want me to do it?” Jack looked at the remaining four Quinns, “Or shall we do it together?”

The four Quinns were covered with wounds. They froze as they were yelled at by Jack and were numb to their pain. The four of them exchanged looks and hesitated. It was a capital crime to kill Harold!

“Kill him and you’ll live! If you don’t, you all die with him!” Though Mr. Ward’s voice was very soft, it sounded thunderous.

The four Quinns suddenly turned ferocious and lunged towards Harold. The scene made Jack laugh coldly inside. How did the Quinn family become the richest in X City when they were so willing to kill their own? This explained why Yael was willing to kill his father. This also clearly revealed the reasons

behind Yael's actions.

Jack turned to look at a light not far away and a hole in the ground. There was also a camera beside the hole.

He said coldly, "Record it properly and take it back to the Quinn family!"

The four did not reply while they ruthlessly carried Harold towards the hole. At this moment, Harold was pale and lost all will to fight. He was totally pale and looked at the hole as he got closer. He didn't expect that all that he had devised now became his own demise. A stench of urine filled the air and Harold's trousers became soaking wet. His eyes shed tears of terror.

Ten minutes later, the Rolls Royce drove like lightning towards LJ Hospital. In the car, Yael had already fainted as his head rested on Jack's thigh. He continued to frown tightly in anger even after he fainted.

"How deep is his hatred?" Jack muttered, "Mr. Ward, are you aware of what happened?"

Mr. Ward smiled with deep meaning and said, "Master, this is Yael's private matters and also X City's Quinn family's secrets. It isn't appropriate for me to say. Perhaps in the future, Yael would be willing to tell you."

Jack raised his eyebrows, "You guys dig into other family's private matters all the time. Now you tell me

that it's their private matters? You can just tell me if you're unwilling to say!"

Mr. Ward, "..."

Jack changed Yael's posture to ease the pressure on the wounds on Yael's back. Jack frowned as he looked at the wounds.

The car was thick with the foul odor of blood. Yael's body was covered with wounds and blood but he persisted. There were a total of nineteen cuts and even Jack could not imagine the pain that he endured. He was shocked by Yael's tenacity.

But...

"Mr. Ward, what about this issue? Do you know the details?" Jack asked about what happened tonight.

Mr. Ward shook his head and said with some doubt, "The issue happened suddenly and there was insufficient time to check in detail. But it should not be Yael who wanted to be out of the family. No family would be so petty unless there was a trouble maker within the family but then again, the chance is also rather small."

Jack smiled bitterly, "Then we can only wait for Yael to regain his consciousness before we'll know,

but..."

He tapped gently on Yael's chest, "You must pull through this, bro!"

...

Three days later.

Yael was finally out of the ICU and transferred to the VIP patient ward. Then enabled Jack's heart to relax. In the previous three days, the hospital had sent numerous danger warnings on the criticality of Yael's condition.

Once he walked into the patient room, Yael had already woken up but he continued to be weak and pale. At this moment, his entire body was covered by bandages and looked like a mummy.

"You've finally pulled through." Jack and Yael exchanged looks and both sighed in relief.

"Thanks, thanks..." Yael's voice was very weak as he muttered through the oxygen mask.

Jack shook his head and sat next to the bed.

He looked at Mr. Ward and asked, "Any results from the investigation?"

"No, the Quinn family has covered up very well." Mr. Ward shook his head and continued, "And regarding Harold's incident, it was calm at the Quinn family over these three days."

After they sent Yael to the emergency treatment room, Jack instructed Mr. Ward to utilize the Hughes family prowess to investigate why they wanted to kill Yael.

The investigation yielded nothing over three days. But he was surprised that the Quinn family did not react to what happened to Harold.

Jack shook his head and looked at Yael, "I can only ask you why did they want to kill you?"

Yael looked dazed for several seconds and then he suddenly laughed.

Although he was very weak his expression was as if he thought nothing of the attempt on his life and said, "Nothing in particular."

He shrugged his shoulders but that moved his wounds and he winced his pain before saying, "Because I dug my father's grave and scattered my father's ashes."

Kaboom!

His lackluster attitude was like a clear day thunderbolt which stunned Jack and Mr. Ward. It wasn't enough that he killed his father? Now he even destroyed his father's grave and scattered his ashes?

What a ruthless person!

“Don’t be shocked... cough...” Yael smiled as if it was nothing but coughed due to his injuries, “I’m no longer a Quinn, so... why can’t I do it?”

What he said stumped Jack and Mr. Ward. But Jack could see the complication in his eyes. It was indescribable and could only be expressed by the word, ‘ruthless’. Perhaps he absolutely hated his father for some reasons.

“Have a good rest.” Jack sighed and stood up to leave.

Mr. Ward followed Jack out of the room. Jack leaned onto the wall along the corridor and his mind kept processing Yael’s expression. His chest felt extremely tight as if it could explode at any moment. He thought that his past was dark enough. He couldn’t help but think that when compared to Yael’s past, he might have had an easy time.

“This boy has too much burden on his shoulders.” Mr. Ward sighed and continued, “The Quinn family had truly raised a beast.”

Jack looked at Mr. Ward in surprise but smiled, “Take good care of him, I’ll leave first.”

“Rest assured, Master Hughes.” Mr. Ward said respectfully.

Jack raised his thumb without looking back and said, “Mr. Ward, I forgot to praise you. You can really

conceal your skills. With your martial arts skills, I'm sure you aren't afraid to take on Brent!"

Mr. Ward paused and smiled, "No no... It's just something I learned when I played along with Yael. It can't be used in real life."

"Pfft..." Jack laughed.

At the same time.

The Quinn family of X City was expecting the arrival of a person of very high importance.

Chapter 219 Confirm The Wedding Date?

The Quinn family was solemn for several days and even the air was extremely oppressive. All of the

Quinn family members felt as if they were gagged and were very nervous and fearful. They hung their heads low as they walked briskly around. Everybody knew that the head of the family was fuming with anger.

But today, he came out of his room after being cooped up inside for several days. He smiled radiantly and did not look angry at all. As Old Master Quinn came out of the room, he ordered that everyone in the family will go out with him.

An hour later at the X City airport.

Tens of luxury cars drove unrestrictedly into the airport towards the runway and stopped beside the runway. Old Master Quinn quickly got out of the car and brought all the Quinn family members and ran towards an airplane stopped at the end of the runway.

“Welcome, Madam Hughes!” Old Master Quinn greeted respectfully.

“Welcome, Madam Hughes!” Every one of the Quinn family bowed and greeted respectfully.

The cabin door opened and Madam Hughes walked down the airplane slowly. She looked at Quinn family members and smiled “As you were.”

“Madam Hughes, everything had been arranged. You should have a good rest after your travels.” Old Master Quinn smiled radiantly.

The Quinn family was the richest in X City. As the richest in the city, they were used to being high and mighty but in front of the Hughes family, they had to submit obediently and smile with their heads lowered.

“It’s an eventful time for the Quinn family.” Madam Quinn smiled and teased.

Old Master Quinn’s smile froze and sighed helplessly, “It’s unfortunate that we have an unfilial child in the family.”

“Since it’s a rouge child, I’ll have to resolve it quickly and make an example of him to warn the others and make sure it doesn’t happen again.”

Madam Hughes said softly but coldly, “I’m aware of your ability to discipline your family. Somehow the Hughes family’s bastard interfered with your actions against the rampant, rebellious and unfilial rouge child. That was why you couldn’t deal with him.”

Old Master Quinn smiled helplessly, “Nothing escapes Madam Hughes. Jack indeed had interfered in this matter.”

From the beginning to the end, he didn’t express any surprise. With the prowess of the Hughes family, they could find out anything that they wanted to. Furthermore, Old Master Quinn was very clear of Jack’s situation in the Hughes family.

“Let’s go. I’m indeed here for this matter and provide some closure for the Quinn family.” Madam Hughes scoffed.

Old Master Quinn was overjoyed. He kept his silence for several days to wait for the Hughes family’s reaction to this. Now that Madam Hughes personally came to resolve the matter, Old Master Quinn

could finally relax.

This was a blood feud!

This concerned the reputation and status of the Quinn family. As the richest family in X City, if they

couldn't retaliate, then they would end up with the same fate as the Burton family.

They chatted and laughed as they walked towards the cars.

Behind them, the rest of the Quinn and Hughes family followed.

...

On the other side.

As he returned to the office, Jack received a call from Amber and went out.

When he saw Amber, Jack asked, "What happened? Why are you so anxious this afternoon?"

Amber smiled, "My parents are coming back soon."

Jack was stunned. Amber's parents left because they went to the Hughes family. With his relationship,

Steve must have successfully met his father.

"When? I'll make the necessary arrangements." Jack asked.

"Tonight." Amber said, "I'll take care of it since you are so busy. My parents won't stay for long. They'll

leave tomorrow. This time they are back mainly for ..." Amber began to blush as she said shyly.

"What?" Jack failed to understand.

"You've already proposed to me." Amber's voice diminished further.

Decide the date of the marriage? Jack's eyes lit up. Since he had proposed, it was appropriate for them to talk about the date of the marriage.

Jack laughed as he rubbed his nose, "I understand. Tonight we shall discuss with your parents about the details of the wedding."

The wealthy families have strict and cumbersome etiquette and protocols. Since they will be talking about the wedding details, then he'll have to abide by the protocols. Jack did not want to muddle these matters. If he didn't do it properly, then he will feel guilty to Amber for life.

"Then I'll make the necessary arrangements. The place will still be at Uncle Mable's Four Impressions Club." Amber tiptoed, gently kissed Jack's cheek, and left happily.

Jack looked on as Amber left as he savored the warm kiss on his cheek. Suddenly, he felt rather nervous. He felt the same feelings when they confirmed their relationship and for the proposal.

Although it was his second marriage, he would feel nervous when he thought about Amber.

He took a deep breath.

Jack shook his head and laughed at himself, "What are you nervous about? Amber gave me her life,

what do I have to be nervous about?"

...

Time passed quickly and it was six in the evening.

Mr. Ward drove the Rolls Royce with Sophie inside and waited for Jack to finish with his work. After

entering the car, they went to the Four Impressions Club.

The atmosphere was warm long the entire way. What made Jack speechless was Sophie had already

begun to discuss with Mr. Ward what to name Jack and Amber's child.

Jack couldn't listen to it anymore, "Mom, we're just going to discuss the marriage date and now you are

already picking names for the child? Aren't you too anxious?"

"Silly boy, what's so wrong with that? It's good to be prepared." Sophie glared oddly at him.

Jack was speechless. What his mother did was to hint to him to quickly give her a grandchild. But he

could also understand his mother's feelings.

Being married to Katherine for three years, his mother had to swallow her pride and all the insults of the Parry family. It was wishful thinking for her to expect a grandchild from Katherine.

The Parry family even wanted Jack to have his child's last name as Parry. This was a great insult to Jack. His mother never relented to this demand and Jack also objected to it. Because of this impasse, Katherine never agreed to have a child with Jack.

Now all these had passed and the family's conditions were far better. Amber was very filial to his mother and very caring towards him. He was sure that his mother would be happy with such a marriage.

The Rolls Royce drove into the Four Impressions Club.

After getting out, the three of them walked to the Bamboo grove. There already was laughter coming from the Bamboo grove.

"Steve, this time it must be a rewarding trip!" Minister Mable laughed.

Steve smiled radiantly and said in satisfaction, "Rewarding, rewarding! These were also results of my years of hard work!"

With Jack's relationship, he was received with the highest honor. The head of the Hughes family personally received him and addressed him as 'kin' which caused Steve to be overjoyed.

Patrick agreed without any hesitation to cooperate with Steve's business ventures. When he mentioned this, he was so happy and excited that he could leap out of his skin!

"Dragon-in-law, Jack is really the Knight family's dragon-in-law!" Steve praised Jack proudly in his heart but said carefully to Minister Mable, "Mable, let me say honestly, I'm back this time to hasten them to get married, otherwise I remain very nervous about this issue."

Rosie shook her head and smiled as she sat by his side.

"You're afraid that Jack escapes?" Minister Mable raised his eyebrows.

Steve nodded solemnly.

Chapter 220 Betrothal Gift

Just a few words.

But it made Amber lower her head in silence and blushed.

She said to Steve in an embarrassed tone, "Dad, what, what are you talking about?"

Steve stunned and laughed, "Oh, my daughter has begun to lecture her father. Amber, don't get upset.

Your parents are not snobbish. You and Jack love each other, and a proposal has been made. Both of

you have come to age, and we have to catch up, don't we?"

Amber blushed, but she did not deny it.

She knew her father was a little afraid that Jack might leave her, but that was not his main intention.

He was more concerned that they have come to their age.

She had been waiting for him for three years since they graduated from the university.

Now that everything was on track, it was time to finish things as soon as possible.

If her parents were snobbish, they wouldn't have come over when they knew about it. They would have called and asked her to break up with Jack.

When Jack led his mother and Mr. Ward into the Bamboo Grove.

Amber quickly took her parents and Minister Mable to the doorway to welcome them.

Both the parents were friendly to each other, and the atmosphere was joyful.

Jack and Amber followed behind their parents joyfully.

But, Jack felt a little sorrow in his heart.

He had been dreaming of the scene in front of him for a long time.

He had been working hard but was, in the end, looked down on by others.

The lady with him was someone else now, and the scene was different.

Maybe, from the moment he loved Katherine, they were not destined to be together and were meant to have a problematic relationship.

Jack took a deep breath and suppressed the feelings of the past in him.

After all of them sat down.

Minister Mable asked the waiters to serve the dishes.

At the dining table, the atmosphere was joyful and enthusiastic.

After a few rounds of drinking and half full.

Finally, it was time for the main topic.

“Jack, one of the reasons Rosie and I came back here this time is to thank you.”

Steve’s face was blushing due to the wine, and he said seriously, “I am able to finish my years of dream because of you.”

“It’s nothing, Mr. Knight.”

Jack smiled and replied. He knew that Steve was talking about entering the Hughes family.

Then, Steve spoke again.

“The second reason is we want to ask when are you and Amber getting married? Both of you have come to age. Both of you might as well get married as soon as possible since your relationship is firm now.”

“We are getting older and are expecting a grandchild.”

What he said made everyone on the table laugh.

“Yes, I have the same thoughts as you.”

Sophie said with a smile as if she had found someone with the same thoughts as her, “What I’m thinking is, Jack and Amber should get married the sooner, the better.”

“Dad”

“Mom”

Amber and Jack couldn’t help calling out their parents at the same time.

Steve laughed and said to Sophie, “Sophie, our children are young and shy. It’s difficult to talk to them about the matter. Why don’t we just set a date?”

“How about the 15th of next month?”

Sophie suggested.

Steve and Rosie looked at each other, then nodded.

Jack was a little surprised, “Isn’t that too soon?”

He had already had a wedding date in mind, but he didn’t expect their parents would set it in a date that was not even a month left in just a few words.

It was just less than a month left, and many things had yet been prepared.

“Yes, there are wedding photos, wedding venue, and so many things to prepare.” Amber also agreed with Jack.

“Oh, don’t worry too much, both of you. Both of you go ahead and prepare what you must prepare.

We’ll do the rest of the hotel selection, banquet, and list of guests.”

Sophie said seriously as she pointed to Mr.Ward, “If we can’t manage, we still have Mr.Ward to help us.”

“Young master, Madam is right,” Mr.Ward smiled as he nodded.

That was the end of the discussion!

Jack could not do anything. He looked at Amber helplessly and nodded in agreement.

Then he looked at Steve and Rosie, "Mr. and Mrs. Knight, about the betrothal gift..."

"Didn't you just give it to us?" Rosie said with a gentle smile, "Can't the gift you gave us last time be considered a betrothal gift?"

Jack was stunned.

"But..."

He quickly said, "It was just a gift for first meeting. Of course, it was not a betrothal gift."

"you child, since we say that's a betrothal gift, then it is."

Steve said solemnly, "Besides, I had fulfilled my years of dream because of you. That's the biggest betrothal gift."

"But..."

Jack wanted to argue. Marrying Amber with the proper traditional method was his sincerity towards Amber.

Amber was willing to wait for him for three years and came to him even when he was in the poorest

situation of his life.

She had decided to be with him even when she did not know about his background.

Amber gambled the rest of her life on him. He was not willing to let Amber lose.

He did not want to let Amber have even a little regret with the wedding either.

“Jack, we know your sincerity towards Amber.”

Rosie smiled gently as she looked at Amber, “Steve and I have only one daughter, we treasure her, and we hope she could marry someone good and have a happy life.”

“The betrothal gift is your sincerity, but we have seen your sincerity towards Amber. We only hope that you could make Amber happy all her life. Then we would be happy as her parents.”

“But, it’s unfair for Amber. Amber deserves a proper betrothal gift like others.” Jack was persistent.

Sophie also felt sorry for Amber and said, “Mr. And Mrs. Knight, the betrothal gift is a must. It is not easy for Amber and Jack to get this far. Since they are getting married, a proper marriage must be given. It’s unfair for Amber if we don’t prepare a betrothal gift for her.”

Steve and Rosie felt warmth in her words.

Betrothal gifts were the part where the problem begins at the wedding of an ordinary people.

Although both the families were rich and wealthy and were not lack of money, saying such things

meant that they cared for Amber.

The betrothal gift represented their attitude!

“Cough, I’m an elderly for Amber. I suppose I have the right to talk a few words here, am I right?”

Minister Mable could feel tense, and he stood up with a wine glass in his hand. He said to Sophie and

Jack, “Jack, we’re happy that you have the thoughts. The Knights were clear about their thoughts too.

The best betrothal gift is Amber’s happiness.”

“Don’t think that it’s easy to be happy. It’s hard to have lifetime happiness. So, the betrothal gift is not

something easy to accomplish.”

“I’ll say this for Amber as her elderly. If you can’t make sure of Amber’s happiness in the future, don’t

blame if Steve and I come to trouble you.”

The joke made the atmosphere less tensed.

Jack stood up and raised the wine glass.

“Thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Knight. I’ll do everything I can. I’ll not let you and Amber down.”

Amber stood up too and raised her wine glass. She said with a smile, "Thank you, mom and dad."

"That is how it should be. Then it's decided that the 15th of next month would be the wedding!"

Steve stood up as he smiled. And they tossed and drank up the wine in their glasses.