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.



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



worth this cooperation. I will leave it to you; I turst 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.



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
about the control of the first
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



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.





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 this 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..." Yale 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.

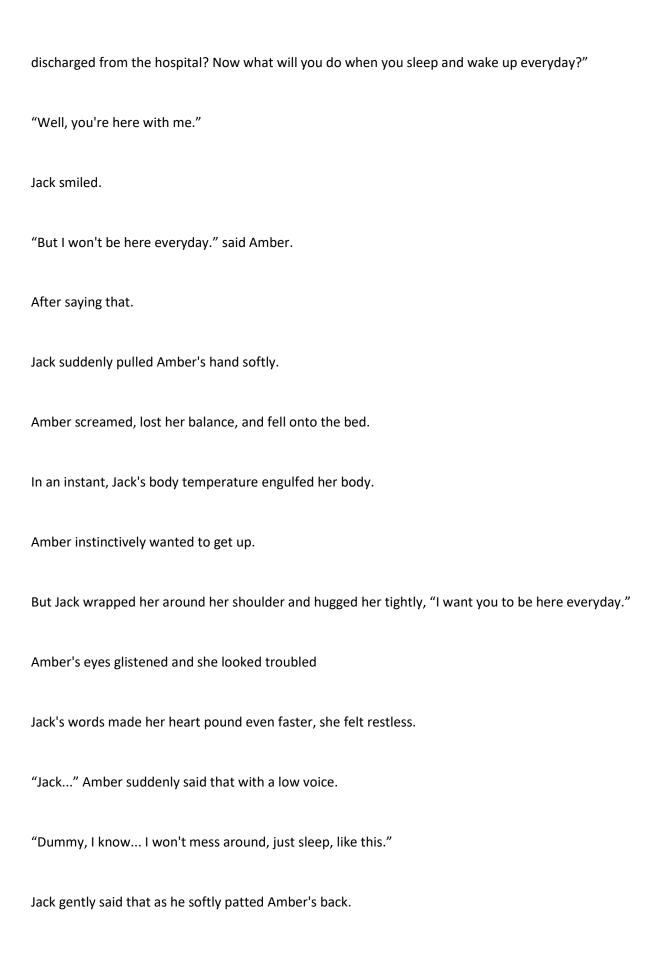


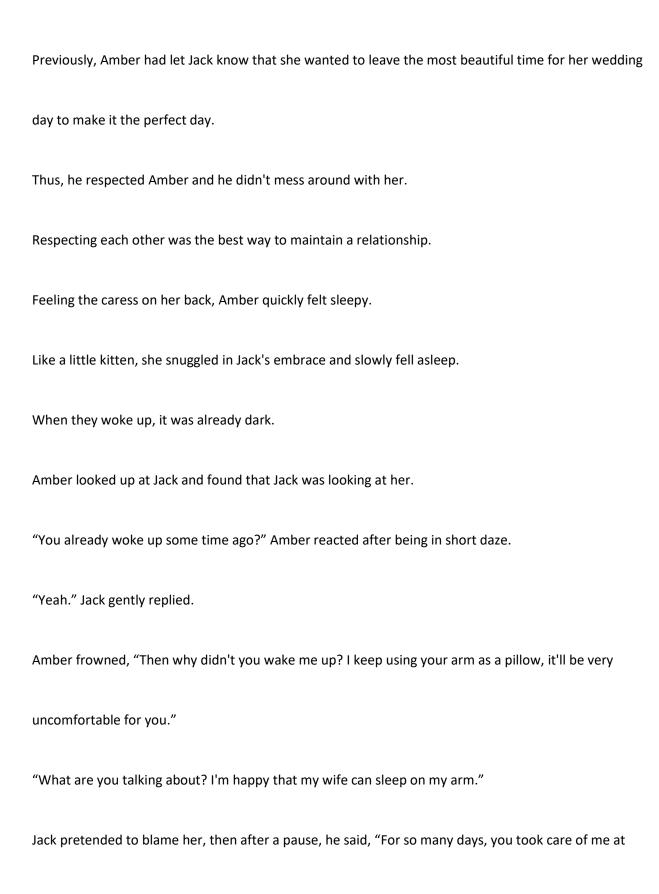




But when Jack just walked to the head of the stairs, he heard his mother speaking from behind.
"Amber, don't tire yourself either, go and accompany Jack upstairs."
Jack staggered, he almost fell on the stairs.
Wasn't Sophie's words too direct?
"Huh? Sophie"
Amber was surprised too.
"Just accompany him, 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."



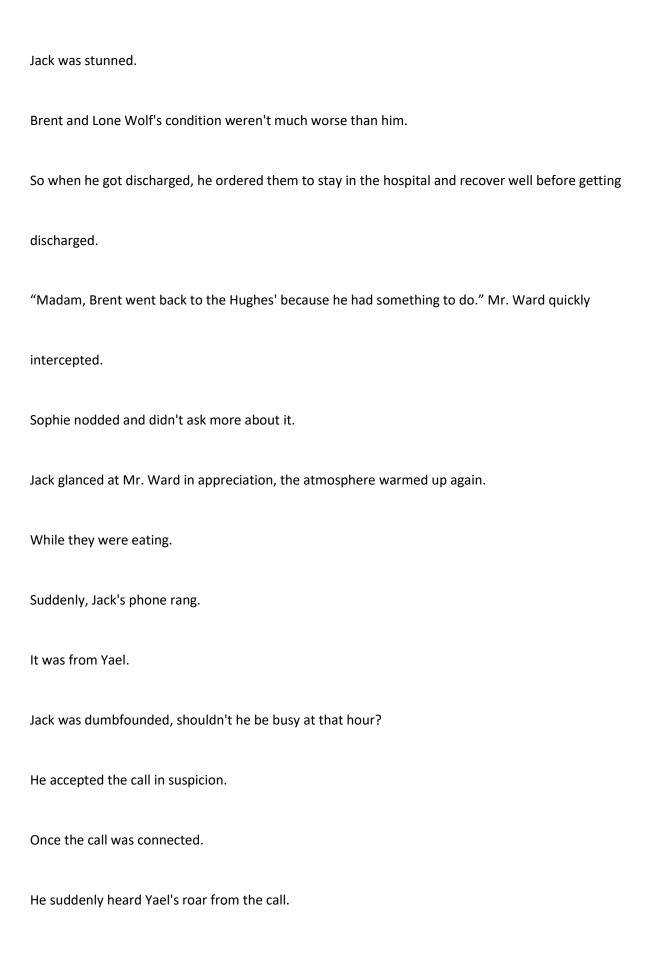




the hospital, you had never slept fully... Since that I'm already discharged from the hospital, of course I have to make you get enough sleep." During the time when Jack was hospitalized. Daisy had to stay home and take care of Sophie, and she also helped them cover the truth. Only Amber and Mr. Ward 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.

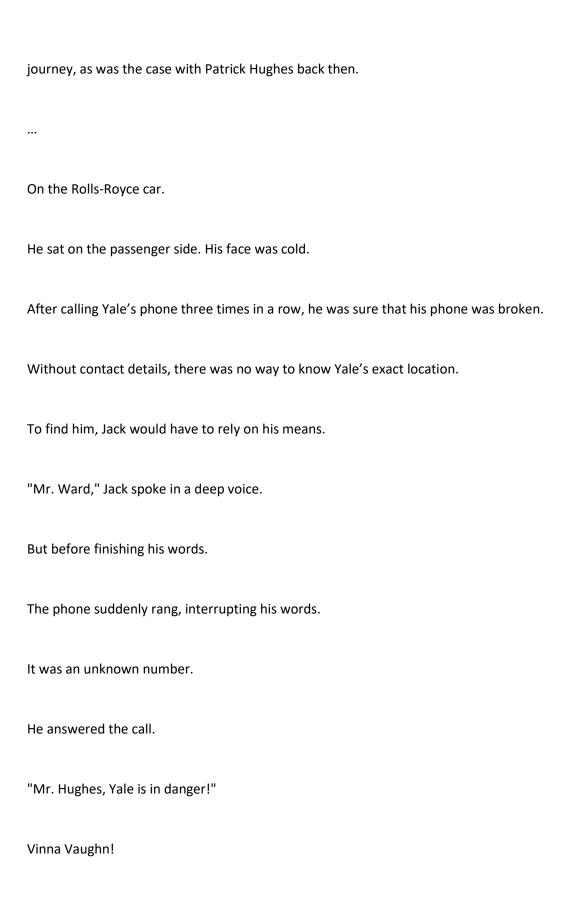
Jack smiled strangely as he asked her back, "Then have you had enough sleep?"





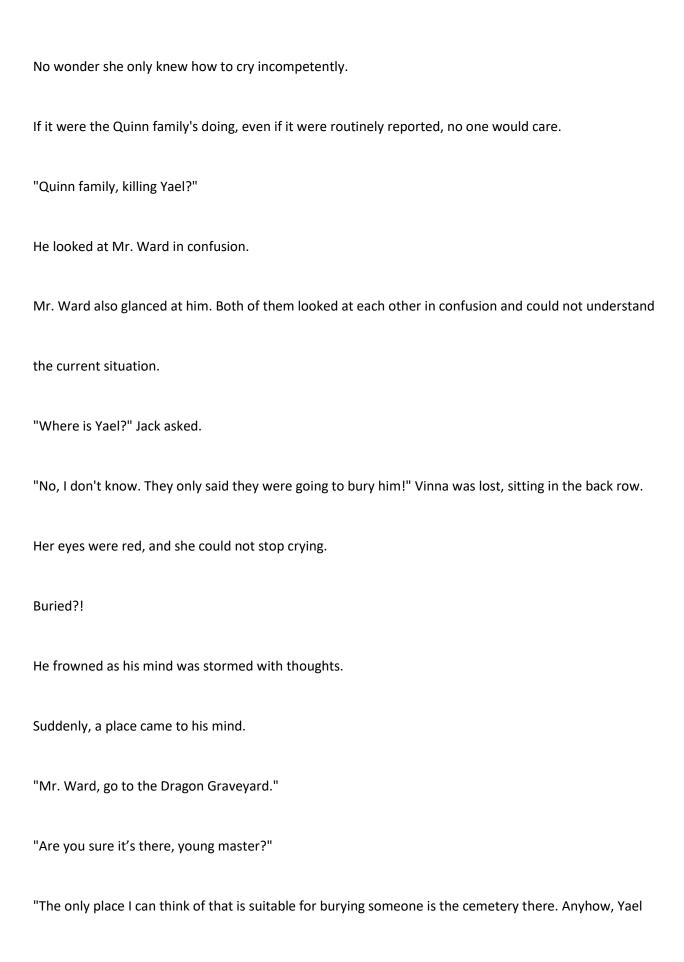












is still a member of the Quinn family. And since the Quinn family wants to bury him, for the sake of their face, they wouldn't be so black-hearted and find a random place to bury him, right?" Mr. Ward hesitated, but eventually turned his direction and drove towards the Dragon Graveyard. However, for 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

"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."

long as one is expelled from the family, he or she is to be driven to death?"

"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?

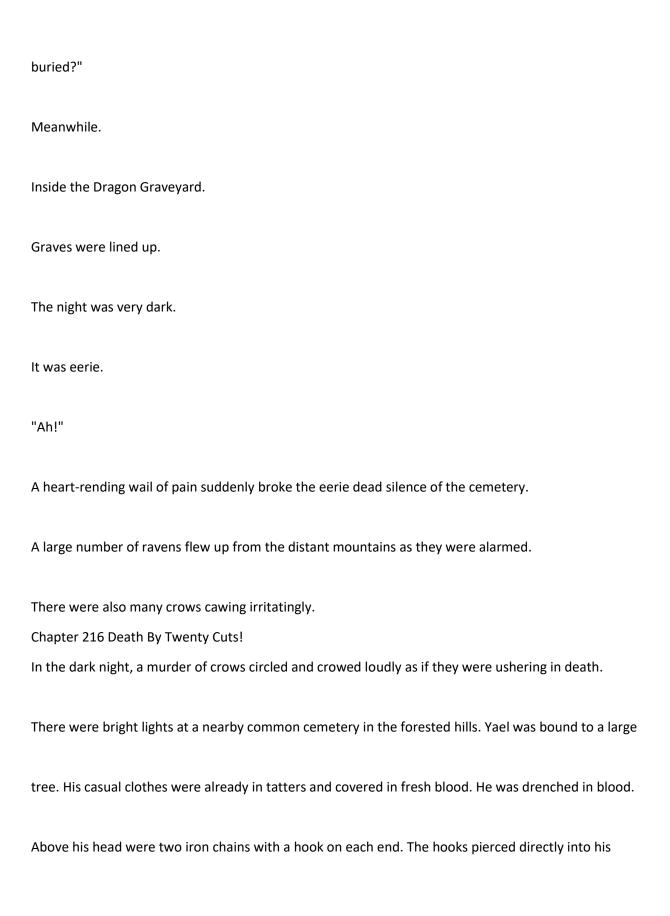
A mere banishment from the family tree would still give one a chance to return the family.

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



shoulder blades.	The shiny hooks were stained with b	plood and flesh and glimmered	d 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. "Pftt!" 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-

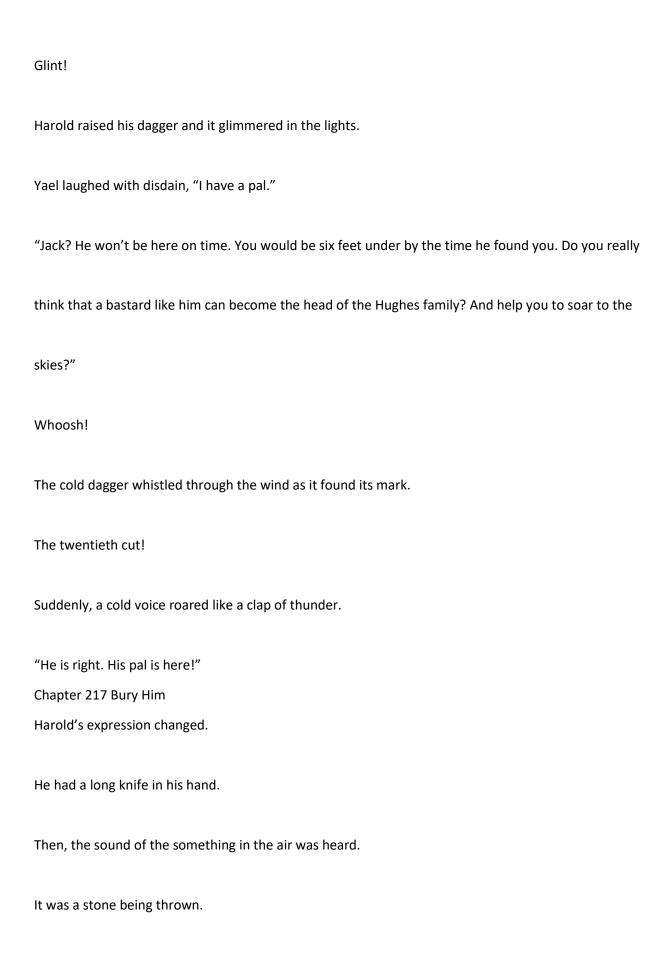
soaked mud. His body trembled in the intense pain. The only thing that never changed was the sharp
look of hatred in his eyes.
"The head of the family ordered a death by twenty cuts before burying you. Six cuts remained." Harold
said coldly as he stared with his ferocious eyes. His right hand trembled 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.

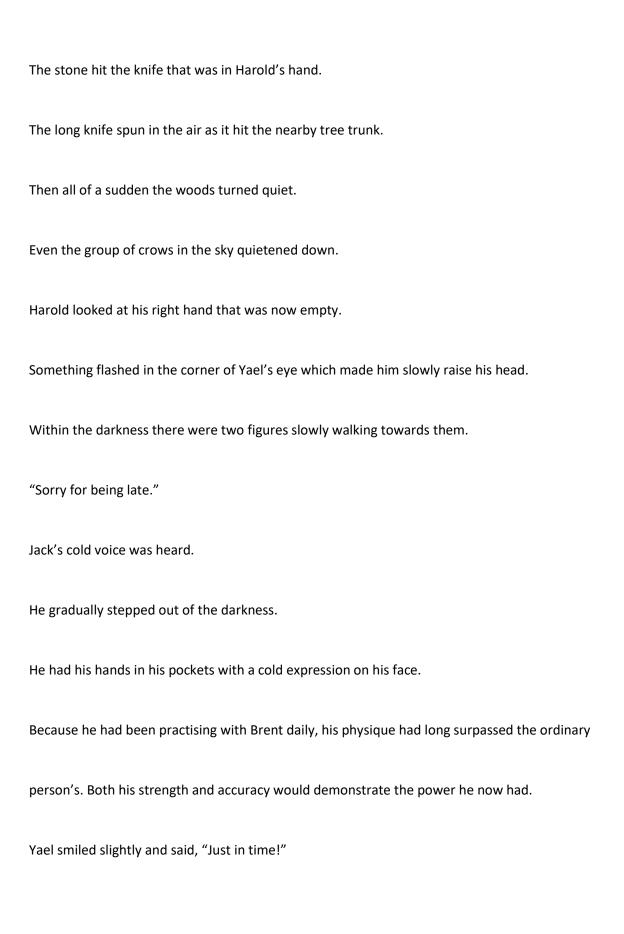
"You shouldn't hate me. This is the family order to punish the unfilial son to death!" Harold's pupil constricted and his eyes glimmered his fear of Yael. When their eyes met, Harold's spirit had already lost to the young Yael. Yael endured the intense pain, heaved a sigh, and laughed coldly, "If I don't 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
It was as if Harold was struck by a lightning. Immediately he frowned furiously and at the same time, he became terrified.
became terrified.
became terrified. Harold declared, "Insane! You are insane! Father's right, you should die!"



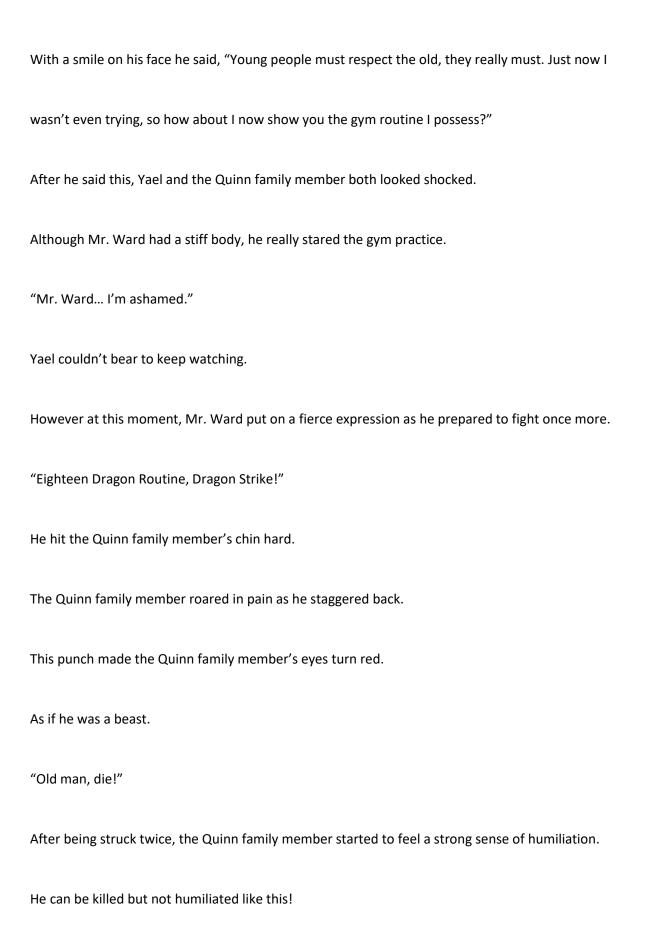




Since he didn't have his knife anymore, he stood no chance.
Jack's appearance here meant everything was now over.
Even if he was the heir to the Hughes family, he still was unable to get rid of his intent to kill.
In the wilderness, as long as you don't leave any evidence, then what else is there to 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.



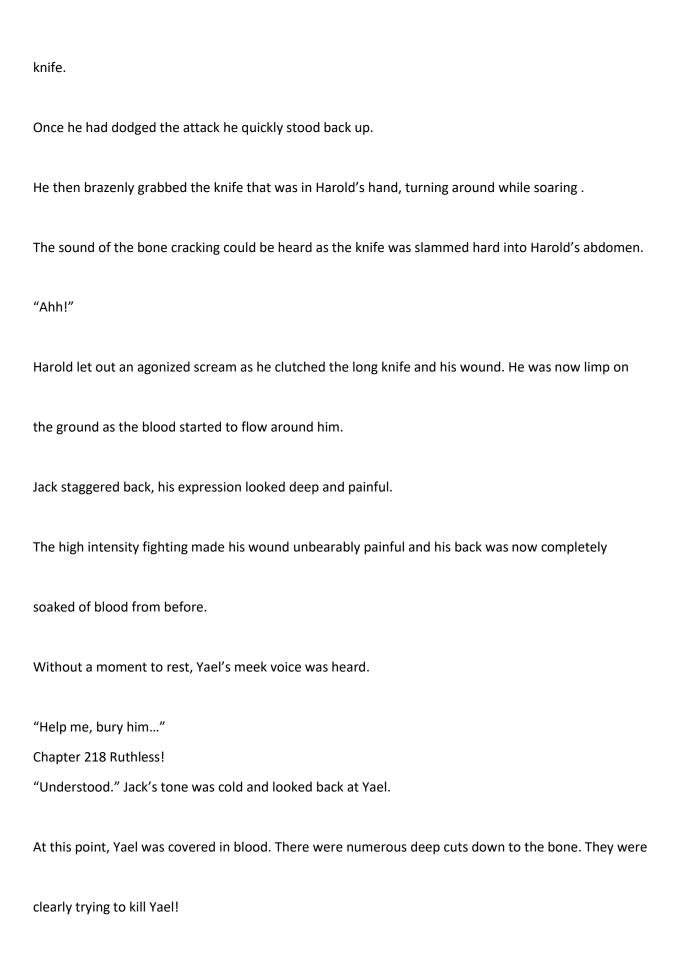
As he watched the scene, Yael was dumbfounded. Jack who was always paying his attention on Mr Ward was also surprised. Did that work too? Then at this moment, Harold directly punched Jack's chest. In pain, Jack's face creased as he staggered back. The force of the punch caused the wound on his back to 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.	As he kicked the Quinn family member's crotch, the man immediately bent over in pain.
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	As the bone broke, an agonized cry was heard.
stand up.	Mr. Ward was tottering as he looked in horror at the Quinn family member who was already starting to
	stand up.



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.



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



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.

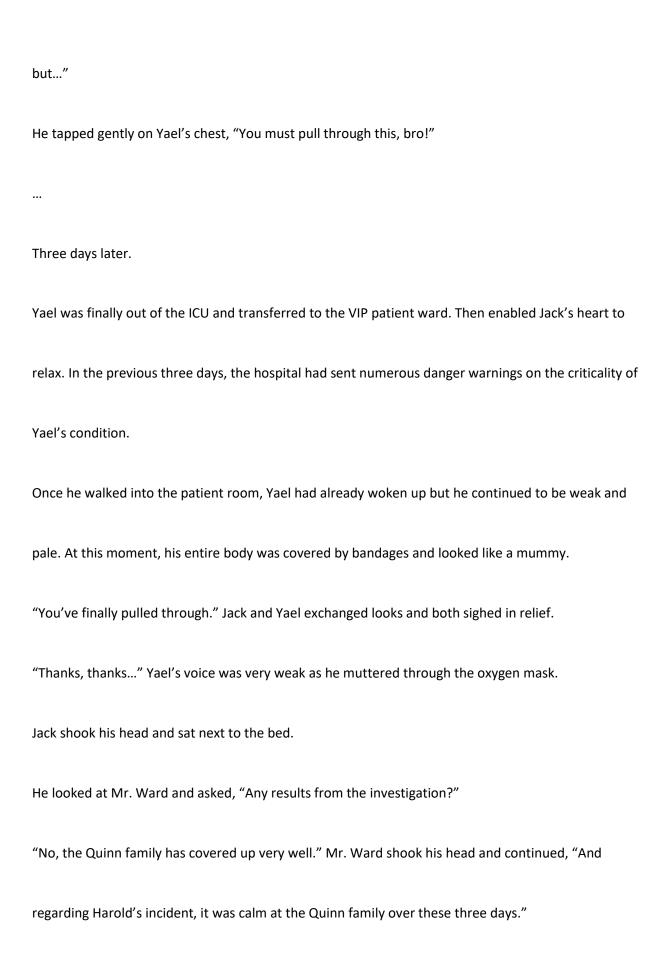
But...

"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,



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

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." "Pftt..." 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."

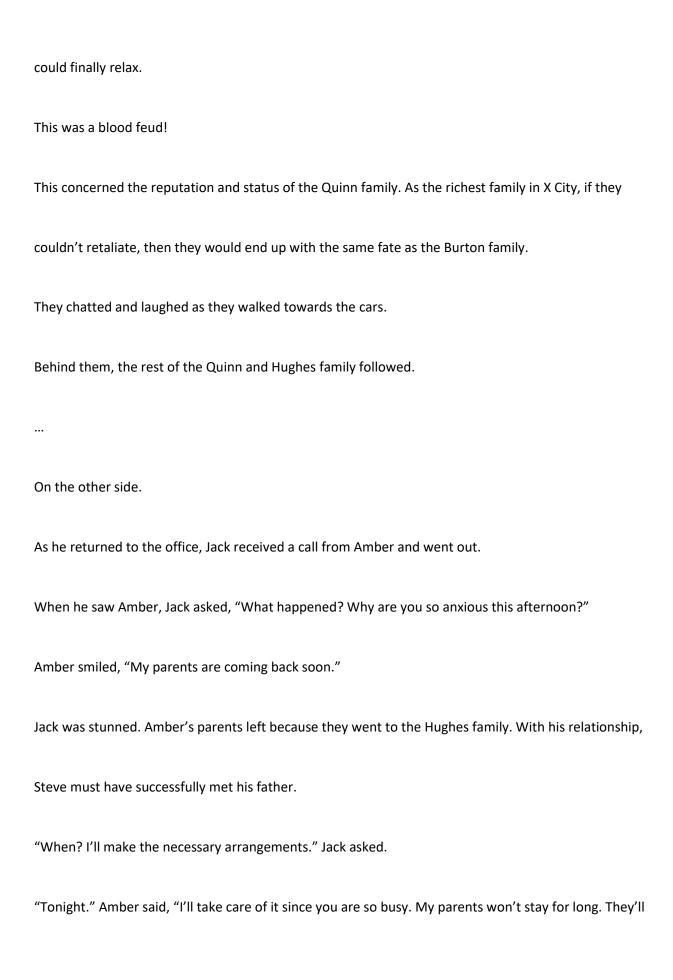
Madam Hughes said softly but coldly, "I'm aware of your ability to discipline your family. Somehow the Hughes family's bastard interfered with your actions against the rampant, rebellious and unfilial rouge child. That was why you couldn't deal with him."

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



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,

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.

Katherine never agreed to have a child with Jack.

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.

Steve nodded solemnly.

Chapter 220 Betrothal Gift

Just a few words.

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

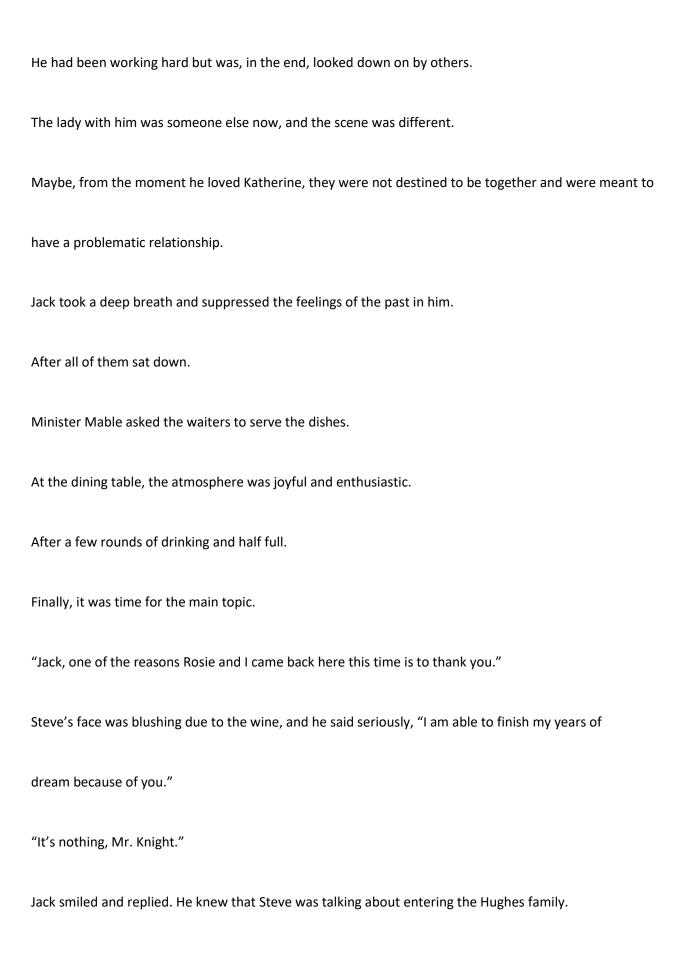
"You're afraid that Jack escapes?" Minister Mable raised his eyebrows.

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

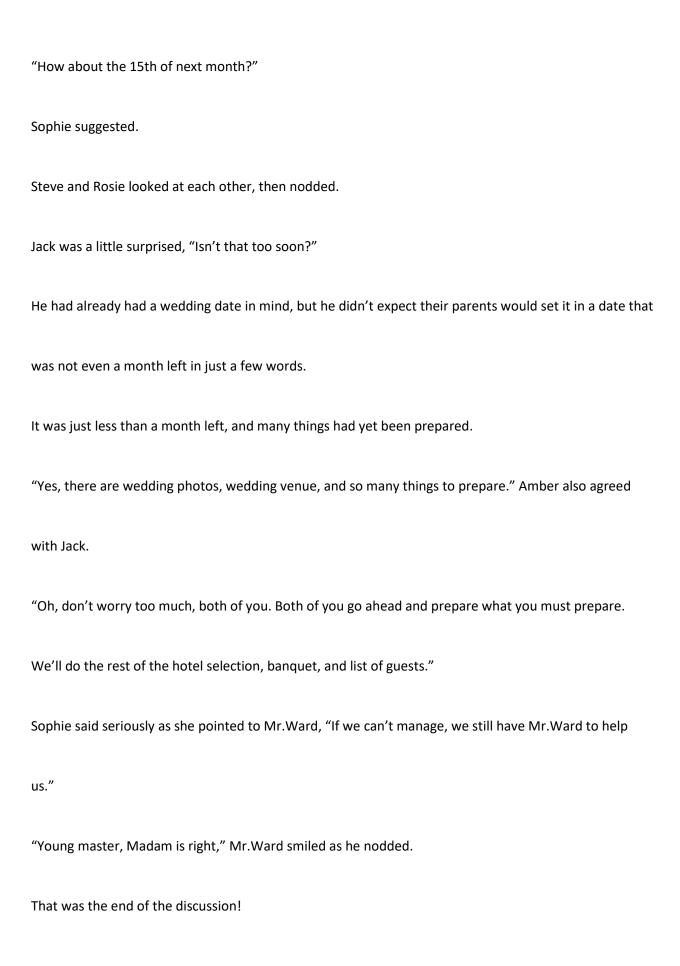
Steve stunned and laughed, "Oh, my daughter has begun to lecture her father. Amber, don't get upset.

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.



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?"



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 warmness 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.