

Born Winner 221

Chapter 221 Doubtful News

Steve and Rosie left in a hurry.

Amber did not expect that either.

However, Minister Mable was clear of the situation. The couple was going back to follow-up on the plans of QY International Group.

After the explanation.

Jack and Amber understood the situation.

The night breeze was a little cold.

His mother and Mr.Ward went in the car.

Jack held on to Amber's hand. They were not in rush to go home.

They strolled in the bamboo grove to wake themselves from the wine.

"Amber, thank you. Thank you to your parents too." Jack said suddenly.

"Dummy, there's no need to thank us. We are a family now." Amber playfully scolded, "Silly you."

Jack chuckled. He looked deep into Amber's eyes,

"I understand that Mr. and Mrs. Knight want us to be eased."

Happiness as the betrothal gift was just a saying.

Since Amber was going to get married to him, he should bring her happiness.

And rejecting the betrothal gift was the deep concern of Steve and his wife about him and Amber.

He was the heir of the Hughes family, and he sure had his wealth.

How much should he give to Amber, who was brought up in such a wealthy family?

The Hughes was the winner that had defeated others and taken all.

If the heirs wanted to stand out and be the next head of the family, they should keep on proving themselves worthy.

And he was different from every heir in the family.

He would not have the chance to be an heir if it was not because his father had opposed the rejection of others for the sake of him.

Because of that, he wanted to enter the Hughes family and make the glory that should have belonged to his mother, surround her again.

He could do that only by being better than other heirs in the family, not just a little, but much better!

A full score was what he needed to defeat all the heirs for once and for all.

The betrothal gift would undoubtedly delay many of his plans for a short time.

Steve and his wife clearly understood that.

That was why they rejected Jack!

He let out a deep breath filled with the scent of wine. Jack patted Amber's head with love.

"You are the silly one. Come, let's go home."

Jack pulled Amber's hand and took her to the car.

Mr. Ward sent Amber home first before heading back to TM Villa District.

Jack slept soundly that night.

He dreamt of Amber and his wedding.

That made him wake up at about almost noon.

Jack, who was used to getting up early and have a busy day looked at the sunshine outside his window

and was a little lost.

"How long it had been since the last time I've slept like that?"

He stretched and washed up.

Jack went downstairs. His mother, Mr. Ward and Daisy were all sitting in the living room watching TV.

“Mom, why didn’t you wake me up since I overslept?”

“It’s rare to see you sleep so soundly. Why shouldn’t I let you sleep longer?”

Sophie smiled gently and said with care.

However, Mr. Ward, who was sitting in front of the TV sent him a gaze, signaling him to walk towards them.

Jack frowned and went to have a look.

The news that the news channel on the TV broadcasted made him frown more.

Because the news broadcasted was about the murder of Harold from the Quinn family in X city.

The news broadcast was coming to an end. The news ended in just shortly few seconds.

Sophie turned around and asked Jack, “Are you hungry?”

Daisy stood up at once, “I’ll go and prepare lunch now.”

Jack shook his head, “I’m not hungry. Mr. Ward, let’s go on a walk.”

Both of them walked out of the villa.

They strolled in the garden. None of them spoke.

After a while.

Mr. Ward said, "Young Master, you wanted to ask me about the news, am I right?"

Jack nodded. He said confusedly, "I can't make it out. Why does the Quinn family suppress the news and expose it only now? And in such big news."

Jack doubted that since a long time ago.

Harold was the second generation of the Quinn family in X city.

Why were they so calm after such a big issue happened?

He had been waiting for the Quinn family to show their anger even after he sent Yael to the hospital that night.

However, the matter that should have been an issue was dragged until now.

And it was not the Quinn family who reacted first. Instead, it was the news which brought the matter to the public.

Would it be possible that the Quinn family did not know the truth behind that?

Would the tycoons not find out the truth?

What was their intention in doing so?

Mr. Ward frowned and shook his head, "I think it is strange too. If it were a feud among those tycoons, most of them would have a great fight secretly and kill each other. I couldn't figure out the Quinn family's intention of doing so."

Jack smiled helplessly.

When there was something unusual, there was something fishy in it.

Obviously, the Quinn family's fishy act this time made them puzzled.

After taking a deep breath.

Jack shrugged, "Never mind. Forget it. We'll find out a way to solve if anything happens."

"That's what we can do for now." Mr. Ward sighed and said, "I'll report this to the Old Master. We'll see what the Old Master says."

Jack did not stop him.

Whether it was him or Mr. Ward, were not as good as his father in the fights between the rich families.

Maybe his father could understand the strange act of the Quinn Family that Jack and Mr. Ward could

not understand.

.....

Everything was calm for the next two days.

The news of Harold Quinn being killed was as if a ripple on a calm surface of the water. The surface of the water returned to its calm state after the ripple.

Jack was even more confused because of that.

The calmness was obviously not what the Quinn family wanted.

It was no doubt that it was a humiliation that the second generation of the richest family was killed.

The calmness now was more like the calmness before a storm.

When he was back home that evening.

Mr. Ward took Jack to the balcony on the second floor in a rush.

“Was there news from my dad?”

Mr. Ward said in a serious expression, “The Old Master had no idea about the matter yet. But he asked you, young master, to be cautious, because...”

After pausing for a while, Mr. Ward said with fear, “Because, the Old Master found out that Madam

Hughes had recently been to X city, which was not far from the time reported in the news.”

“Madam Hughes?”

Jack felt his heart lost a beat, “Would it have something to do with the Quinn family?”

If that were the matter, it would be difficult to deal with.

No matter how unruly Madam Hughes was, she was a family member of the Hughes after all.

And his father was the head of the Hughes family.

Although his father might sometimes be constrained by Madam Hughes, Madam Hughes would not be able to do anything if his father was serious about it.

For example, Madam Hughes finally gave in when his father was determined to force and threaten her.

The biggest reason was his father controlled most of the resources of the Hughes family than Madam Hughes. His words were more effective.

Therefore, it was not easy for Madam Hughes to take advantage of the Hughes family to deal with him.

If Madam Hughes and the Quinn family joined hands.

Then Madam Hughes could use the hands of the Quinn family to deal with him. She would be able to

avoid the involvement of the Hughes family.

“Do you understand, young master?”

Mr. Ward asked when he saw Jack’s face turned gloomy.

Jack nodded, “If they join hands, my father would be in fear too, am I right?”

“Exactly.”

Mr. Ward nodded, “That why the Old Master was trying to ask you to be careful. Stay cautious before the trouble exposes itself.”

Jack rubbed his face with his hand helplessly.

He said a little helplessly, “I’m afraid when the trouble comes, it would be a deadly trap instead of just trouble.”

Chapter 222 Husband Mistaken

Madam Hughes was suspected that she was in cooperation with the Quinn family.

Jack had a pressuring feeling as if he was having a lump in the throat.

Madam Hughes found a way to go around the Hughes family and Jack's father, and used the Quinn family to reach what she wanted.

And the Quinn family was the richest one in X City.

Because of Yael, it had become a revenge.

The two of them working together would be outrageous as soon as they made an attack.

After a few days of anxiety, Jack finally decided to let it go.

There was no way to turn the tide, so why still bother about it?

He put all of his energy into work.

And of course, into the wedding preparations.

It was less than a month away, which was not enough time to prepare a perfect wedding.

But since they had already set the date, he couldn't change it anymore.

It was good that Mr. Ward and Sophie were taking care of picking the locations, and settling some of the organizations.

Jack and Amber only had to find a wedding dress, and take the wedding pictures.

That was much more relaxed.

Jack wanted to give Amber the best wedding pictures as her memories, and thought of Ciara, the

filming branch always knew a lot of photographers.

After Ciara learned about the wedding, she introduced one of the best photograph teams to Jack.

They picked Haya for the pictures because time was getting close, and the work afterwards would take some times as well.

It was a cool night.

"Young Master, you are travelling to Haya tomorrow, I suggest you to take Brent and Lone Wolf along."

Mr. Ward said.

The two of them had been resting for a while, even though not completely recovered yet, they were feeling much better.

Jack on the other hand was all recovered already.

Mr. Ward suggested this out of worries about Madam Hughes and the Quinns.

Jack nodded, and said, "Have you heard from my father?"

"No."

Mr. Ward knitted his brows and said, "He said that Madam Hughes is often in the temple these days, praying, and barely caring about family matters."

Jack suddenly found that very funny.

She had blood on her hands and was praying?

Didn't she think about what Buddha felt about that?

"I hope nothing will happen before the wedding."

Jack stretched himself, and said laughing.

Mr. Ward added, "Don't worry about the trip tomorrow, I will take care of the preparations of the wedding."

"Remember to wish Yael a speedy recovery from me so he can attend my wedding, there is still one best man to be filled."

Jack laughed and said.

...

Early morning the next day.

Their private jet flew directly to Haya with only four passengers, Jack, Amber, Brent and Lone Wolf.

The photography team would fly out from the capital city to Haya.

Jack frowned as he was watching the clouds outside the window.

For some reason, he felt very anxious from the moment they took off.

He felt that something was going to happen on this trip to Haya.

"Do you have something on your mind?" Amber asked him.

Jack shook his head.

Amber said, "You don't have to tell me if you don't want to."

As she said that, she took a cup of warm water and handed it to Jack, "Drink something, and stop overthinking."

Jack took the cup, and lifted it to his lips.

Crack!

Suddenly, the cup burst into pieces in his hand, and fell on the ground.

The water wet his clothes.

This scene made Jack's heart twitch a little, his brows knit.

He even forgot to clean up the water on his shirt, which then Amber took over for him.

"Are you alright?"

As Amber finished cleaning up for him, she saw the expression on his face.

"Do you think this is a sign for something?"

Jack's eyes were deep, his voice low.

"I guess the water was just too hot and broke the cup, and the moment you lifted it, it just broke."

Amber rolled her eyes, and couldn't help but to say, "You dummy, why do I feel that you are so nervous these days? What are you afraid of?"

Jack giggled self mockingly.

I guess I really was too jittery with imaginary fear these days.

"Cheer up a bit, we are on our way to get our wedding pictures taken!" Amber pulled Jack into her arms, and comforted him, "If you are not happy, the pictures will turn out really ugly."

Jack broke into laughter.

Around 10 am they landed at Haya International Airport.

With the help of Mr. Ward, everything was organized already.

As soon as the four of them left the airport, they sat on the Hughes' car and checked into the Haloon Bay Hotel.

They could see the beach and the sea from the windows of their presidential suit.

It looked very tropical.

Haya was always filled with tourists.

No matter which season and what time, the beach was filled with women in bikinis.

Jack looked at the scenery outside, and was very satisfied, he put down his luggage, and wanted to

take Amber out for a walk at the beach.

The photography team would arrive a bit later, and then they would have a lot of things to go over with.

They wouldn't be able to start with the pictures the same day.

Jack was never entirely allowed himself to relax these years.

Today, he finally had the opportunity to relax, to enjoy the scenery, to enjoy life.

Amber's room was right next to Jack's, she also had a presidential suit.

Jack knocked on her door, but after waiting for a while, nobody answered the door.

Jack frowned, the two of them went to their rooms at the same time, was she still not done settling

down?

He knocked again, and waited a few seconds, but heard nothing inside.

Jack took his phone and called Amber on the phone.

It only rang once when Amber picked up.

"Dummy, I have been knocking on your door."

"Oh, really, I am not in the room!"

Amber said in surprise, then she said something weird, "Wait, why are you in front of my door, aren't you here?"

Jack felt as if he was struck by lightning, his eyes narrowed.

"Oh my, I mistook someone else for you, wait for me, I will be back right now!"

Amber said and then hung up the phone.

Jack stood in the same place.

How could she mistake someone else for her own husband?

Five minutes later, Amber was walking out of the elevator, her lips pursed, her fingers crossed, she looked like a little child who had made a big mistake.

Jack looked at Amber with a cold expression.

Amber showed her tongue while pulling on his arm, "Don't be mad, I really thought that was you."

"How can you mistake somebody else for your own husband?"

Jack pretended to be mad.

"I made a mistake."

Amber tried to explain, "I put down my luggage, and left for outside, and I saw someone who looked

just like you going into the elevator, I thought you weren't going to wait for me so I ran up, but I couldn't

get into the elevator anymore, so I tried to catch up with him."

"I even yelled your name a few times, and was wondering why you were walking so fast."

"So?" Jack raised his brow.

"He had a beard, not as handsome as my hubby."

Amber buried her head into Jack's chest, and said coquettishly, "Don't be mad, I'll invite you for a big

meal."

Jack couldn't pretend anymore, and burst into laughter.

He rubbed Amber's head, "Alright you win, let's go get some food."

Chapter 223 Visible Scheme

It was a cool night at the beach with waves.

After enjoying a wonderful meal, Jack and Amber were walking on the beach hand in hand.

Brent and Lone Wolf had left them to pick up the photography team from the airport.

The salty sea wind blew off the heat from the day.

"Jack."

Amber suddenly stopped, and looked up at Jack, her eyes were as beautiful as the star sky, filled with expectations, "Let's dance here."

Dance?

Jack felt a little awkward, and shook his head, "I don't know how to dance."

He looked around and shrugged his shoulders, "There are so many people, I feel shy about it."

Amber pursed her lips, and looked disappointed.

She let go of Jack's hand, and crossed her hands behind the back, then she kicked the sand and kept walking.

Jack seemed as if he wanted to say something, but then swallowed the words back.

He really wasn't good in dancing.

In the four years of college he was always working hard to earn his tuition fees.

Dancing was not something that could earn him any money at that time.

And plus, there were so many people on the beach.

Suddenly, Jack's eyes lit up, he had a plan.

Amber was a little disappointed as she was walking on the beach with her hands behind her back.

This was a beautiful place, and they came here to shoot their wedding photos.

She really wanted to dance with Jack, this was one of the rare chances to be with Jack all alone.

Shouldn't they do something special to remember this day?

"Dummy, you don't even know how to be romantic."

Amber mumbled angrily.

Just as she said that.

"Amber!"

Jack called out her name behind her.

Amber turned around, her face was lit up, and her expression showed surprise.

She saw fire works.

Jack was holding a fire work in one hand, and with the other he was holding a light balloon.

In the sand where he was standing, she could see a heart with an arrow through it.

It was so simple, but it was eye catching under the night sky.

The bright lights of the balloon, the display of the fireworks and a sea of lanterns have her a feeling as

if she was dreaming.

Everyone around them were staring.

Jack slowly walked to Amber, and smiled softly, "Don't be mad, I don't know how to dance, but I can

give you this balloon."

As he spoke, he handed the balloons to Amber.

Amber looked absent minded, but finally she smiled.

"Good that you know, let's go back to the hotel, they are all staring at us."

Amber hooked her arm into Jack's, and lowered her head as they walked towards the hotel.

Because of everyone's staring, a lot of girls were being jealous of her, she could hear some of them

blaming their boyfriends not to be as romantic as Jack.

Amber was happy about that, but she also felt shy.

When Jack and Amber got back to the hotel, they could see that a crowd was gathered in front of the hotel.

They were very loud, and even a warning line was put up.

Not far from there, they saw two cars with blue and red siren lights on.

"What happened?"

Amber was shocked.

Jack knitted his brows.

Out of curiosity, the two of them walked closer to the hotel.

Just as they were about to join the crowd, suddenly, they saw two shadows jump out of the flower bed on the side, fast like the light.

Amber got so scared that she screamed out loud, but someone covered her mouth.

Jack was stern, he threw himself on that person, his fists clenched.

A big hand held Jack's wrist.

"Young Master, it's me!"

Only then Jack saw that it was Brent.

And the person holding Amber was Lone Wolf.

The two of them had a very dark expression on their faces.

"Come with me."

Brent didn't even allow Jack to ask any questions, and led them towards a darker corner away from the hotel.

"What happened?"

Jack felt uncertain, looking at Brent and Lone Wolf's reactions, something big must have happened.

The car parking in front of the hotel was also here for that reason.

But why would they have such reactions if Jack and Amber just wanted to go and check out the situation?

But what Brent told him, suddenly made Jack's heart drop knee deep.

"They are here to catch you."

Boom

Jack felt as if struck by lightning, shocked.

Me?

What did I do?

"To catch Jack? But there must have been a mistake!"

Amber's face was red, and she tried to defend him.

She came to Haya to take their wedding pictures with Jack.

Why would someone want him just after they landed?

Especially since those were officers.

"Mr. Hughes' room has been sealed off, and now they are trying to find him everywhere."

Lone Wolf's voice was deep and cold.

Brent took a deep breath, and said, "Young Master, do you still remember the news about the Quinn family?"

Jack's eyes flashed.

And he suddenly understood.

This was all a scheme by the Quinn family?

They intentionally put out the news, and made sure that everyone knew about it, and now they were trying to get him through the officer's side?

Jack suddenly realized.

Brent continued, "Now that the police are trying to get you, they have said that you are a murder suspect of Harold Quinn."

This sentence changed Amber's expression.

She covered her mouth with her hands, her eyes widened.

Jack laughed strangely, and his eyes were filled with anger.

What did "murder suspect" mean-

He clearly was it in person!

This scheme by the Quinn family caused him to be rootless in Haya.

He had to admit, that was a beautiful plan.

Maybe the Quinn family were waiting for him to leave from the moment on that they released the news.

If he wasn't going to Haya for the wedding pictures, they would have waited for another chance for him

to leave the city.

"Jack, what is this all about?"

Amber's eyes were moving swiftly, her heart racing.

She knew that Jack saved Yael.

She also knew that the person who kidnapped Yael was Harold Quinn from X City.

But now even the government was involved, which made Amber panic.

Jack rubbed his nose, and smiled, "Amber, it's gonna be alright."

"Young Master, I have contacted Mr. Ward, we will soon be able to leave Haya with the forces of the

Hughes family." Brent said.

Jack was helpless, but he nodded.

Haya was now in a state of extreme nervousness, it was not suitable to stay anymore.

But when Jack saw how shocked and struck Amber looked, he felt very sorry and guilty.

He hugged Amber tight, and said, "I am so sorry Amber, we have to leave for now, but trust me,

nothing will happen."

Amber's head was in a mess.

When she heard they were leaving, her eyes reddened.

They traveled to Haya to take their wedding pictures.

She prepared so much for it.

She has been imagining herself wearing her wedding dress for so long.

But now, before she could even wear it, they had to leave?

But before Amber could have a chance to answer, there was a yell from afar.

"He is here!"

And then, an angry call, "Raise your hands, stay where you are and don not move!"

Chapter 224 The Real and Fake Were Mixed Up

Jack suddenly scolded, he looked so strict.

Brent and Lone Wolf were raging with evil.

"Stop it!"

Jack shouted coldly.

"Young Master..."

"Mr. Hughes..."

Brent and Lone Wolf looked towards Jack at the same time in panic.

Looking at the police rushing over from the distance.

Jack looked cold as he said, "Don't move!"

"Jack..."

Amber's eyes were red, she was so scared that she looked quite pale.

Jack lifted both of his hands, turned around, and kissed Amber's forehead softly.

"It's fine, when I'm back, I'll definitely take beautiful wedding pictures with you, and I'll give you the most

eye catching wedding."

They looked at each other, deeply in love.

Amber resolutely nodded, "You'll be fine."

A group of policemen rushed over, they quickly pressed Brent and Lone Wolf on the ground.

Few of them surrounded Jack, and one of them glanced Jack while saying, "Bring him!"

From the beginning until the end, Brent and Lone Wolf didn't move because of Jack's order.

Fortunately, those policemen only caught Jack and didn't make things difficult with Amber, Brent, and

Lone Wolf.

Looking at those police cars leaving.

“Brent, Jack will be okay, right?”

Amber tried her best to contain her emotions, but her voice still trembled.

Brent looked very serious, “I’ll contact Mr. Ward and the Old Master.”

Brent had been staying with the Hughes family for years, so he knew how serious that matter was.

If the Quinn family’s visible scheme wasn’t solved as fast as possible...

It would just make the unclear matter even worse.

Also, it would not benefit Jack at all.

As for the evidence, it was bullshit!

The grudges of wealthy families, not to mention whether there were evidences or not, they had never

even treated evidence as an important thing.

Quinn family just wanted to make the situation be unclear.

Then they would get rid of Young Master, the “big deal”!

“Go back to the hotel first.”

Brent looked so serious and cold.

His tall and strong body exuded strong murderous intent, which formed into a huge oppression.

But it was something that made Amber and Lone Wolf feel relieved.

...

The police car's sound was ear-piercing.

Those cars were on the road, going on full speed all the way.

It didn't even stop on traffic light intersection, making other vehicles avoid it in fear of colliding.

Jack sat in the car with both hands behind his back, handcuffed.

There was one police on his left side, and one in his right side.

There was another one on the front passenger seat, and plus the one driving...

There was a total of five people in that car.

The atmosphere was dead silent.

It even felt quite depressing.

Jack looked cold as he frowned and watched the rapid traffic flow out the window.

Quinn family did it intentionally.

Even if he said more, it would be useless at that time.

But he was certain that there was no evidence at that night, so police would only be able to imprison him for a night and let him out.

Wealthy families had always been fighting in secret for their grudges.

The others would only know after they fought in the open, determined to be doomed together, and couldn't hide it any longer.

What he could think of, the Quinn family could too.

But Jack knew, if his Father and Mr. Ward didn't make a decision as fast as possible, perhaps the Quinn family would already have the next step.

"Fuck, it's so damn hot in here."

The police on the front passenger seat suddenly said bad words and threw his hat to the control panel, then he lighted a cigarette up.

Swoosh!

Soon after, he ripped his shoulder straps off and casually threw it to a side.

Jack was so surprised.

Jack stared at the hat on the control panel, and the shoulder straps that fell on the handbrake.

So... Casually?

He just threw a police's honor so casually?

Jack instinctively glanced at the policemen on his sides, then he frowned even worse.

Even if those two were sitting solemnly, but the manner from their eyes was vague.

It was not like Jack hadn't met any police before that, but he rarely saw police with such manners.

The word "sloppy" was very suitable to describe them.

Even when beggars wore the emperor's robe, they would still be beggars, that's the importance of manner.

Perhaps they could fool commoners, but Jack knew because he had seen a lot.

He also had experience in the business world and the ability to differentiate people.

"Where are we going?"

Jack finally asked.

“Shut up!”

The middle-aged police in the front passenger seat yelled.

He was clearly the leader of that car.

Jack frowned as he looked out the window.

Before he realized, there were less cars on the road.

Gradually, there were less tall buildings and bright lights.

They were heading to the suburbs?

What a joke!

Jack's heart was beating faster as a terrifying thought suddenly appeared in his mind.

...

At the same time, in the hotel.

“What?! Mr. Ward, are you sure?!”

Brent suddenly stood up and shouted.

It even shocked Amber and Lone Wolf.

Beep!

Brent hung up.

“Brent, how's the situation?” Lone Wolf hurriedly asked.

Brent was a man who had fought and killed many people in the battlefield, and Lone Wolf knew clearly the temperament of a person like those people.

Brent could be as calm as water, as fierce as tiger, but it would be very rare for him to be uncontrollably panic.

Brent held the phone tightly with his right hand, he gradually looked fiercer.

The sentence he said made Amber and Lone Wolf's expression changed drastically.

“The Haya official didn't do anything, those policemen just now were fake!”

Fake police?!

Lone Wolf was dumbfounded.

Amber turned pale as , “Then Jack ...”

“Mr. Ward already set the Hughes family's office in Haya to go all out and search for Jack.”

While saying that, Brent looked quite pale as he dejectedly sat on the chair, he then weakly said,

“Amber, we can only wait now!”

“But...”

Amber was restless, she was worried about Jack.

Brent smiled bitterly, “The matter is unclear, we could only use the Hughes family's power to help

Young Master out of it. The power of us three is far from enough to deal with Quinn family.”

The fake police made Brent realize that...

The news was real, but the policemen were fake.

The real and fake were mixed up.

It was unexpected...

It was also completely beyond their logic at the beginning.

Those fake policemen must be sent by Quinn family, and Young Master already fell to Quinn family's

trap at that time.

If the Hughes family's power couldn't get Young Master out of the trap before the Quinn family's next

move...

Then...

Brent didn't have the guts to think of the aftermath.

Amber's face turned pale, her red eyes were full of tears.

She was really scared at that time.

The scene of Jack getting arrested before that kept showing up on her mind.

“Y-you have promised me, you must come back in a good condition.”

Her melancholy voice made Brent and Lone Wolf feel sorry and blamed themselves.

....

The police car was rushing all the way.

The street had become narrow, the tall buildings and lights were almost gone...

Everything had convinced Jack that those police cars were going to the suburbs.

Fake !

At the same time, he was also sure of the terrifying thought on his mind.

Those fake policemen must be sent by the Quinn family.

Then, after the car stopped, what would happen to Jack was obvious.

Jack took a deep breath.

His cold expression all of the sudden turned very resolute

There was a strong murderous intent in his heart, which could also be seen from his eyes.

He silently moved the handcuffs which locked both of his hands.

It was very hard for him to move.

But... He must go all out!

Chapter 225 Ran!

If he fought, he still had a chance.

If not, if he fell into the tricks of the Quinn family, there would be no suspense about what would

happen.

In Jack's dictionary, there was never a phrase called "waiting for the death".

Despite being forced to die, he would still fight to the death.

And he would definitely make a prompt decision.

The killing intent in Jack's eyes was raging to the peak.

Suddenly.

His body trembled for a moment.

“Puff!” He laughed out loud.

The laughter made the police look startled.

Upon seeing the situation, the middle-aged police on the passenger seat turned around instantly while smashing the cigarette butt in his hand directly onto Jack.

“What the fuck are you laughing at?”

The smile on Jack’s face gradually widened and he stared at the middle-aged police with a murderous intent.

“What is fake will not turn to be real!”

The middle-aged police was panicked and shocked by the situation.

Meanwhile, the police who was driving the car also jammed on the brake and the car swayed a little.

“What the hell, can you drive more steadily?”

The middle-aged police almost hit his head and he angrily gave the driver a punch on his shoulder.

Immediately afterwards, he turned around and looked at Jack angrily, “What kind of bullshit are you talking about?”

It was confirmed!

It was fake!

The smile on Jack's face gradually widened and his eyes gradually narrowed as well.

He did all this purposely because he was worried about guessing wrongly, so he intentionally wanted to test it out.

A police could have no high temperament and they could even set glory aside like it was nothing.

But the same police, even if he was subordinate, he would never be so filthy and uneducated.

Only for those who were uneducated would be like this.

Bang!

In an instant, Jack bowed himself and crashed his head towards the face of the police on his left side.

"Ah!"

A big scream echoed out from the police car.

And the scene was instantly in chaos.

The driver was startled with his hands trembling.

And the car also started snaking at high speed.

This was exactly what Jack wanted.

The more chaotic, the better.

“What the fuck, dare to resist?”

The middle-aged police’s expression changed drastically and he immediately took out a patrol stick and

slashed it down on Jack.

Jack who had nowhere to dodge turned his body around instantly but having his back being attacked

with a big “bang” which almost made him pass out.

Meanwhile, the police on his right side woke up and pounced on him.

With a fierce look in his eyes, Jack rammed his head again directly onto the police.

Bang!

The police was attacked and his head smashed directly into the car window glass.

Following the circumstance where Jack kicked the police whom he had attacked at the beginning.

In an instant, he leaped forward violently.

After taking a few smashing from the police, Jack was like a ferocious beast, he bit the ear of the driver

after being attacked by him.

“Ah!”

With a miserable scream, the driver who was in pain panicked in fear.

Subsequently, with his hands violently hitting on the steering wheel twice.

Crunch...

The car snaked and slid far away for about ten meters before it toppled to the ground with a roar. With inertia, the car slid forward again for another ten meters before an abrupt stop.

The sudden scene took the following cars by surprise.

There were a series of sharp brakes and the official car came to a halt a dozen meters away.

Bang!

Jack immediately kicked the car door open.

Subsequently he stumbled out of the car with shards of glass on his body and blood running down his cheeks from the top of his head.

In such an urgent condition, he couldn't distinguish the injury of whether was being attacked by that

middle-aged police or was it due to the crashing of the overturned car.

With blood blurring his vision, Jack blinked twice hard and he instantly ran towards the wilderness by the roadside in a random direction.

He thought, if he ran away, he could live.

If not, he would die!

However, his speed was much slower as his hands were cuffed behind his back.

Behind him, there was a deafening roar.

The middle-aged police got out of the car and called out the rest fake police to chase after Jack.

“Damn it, you can’t run away, you can’t run away!”

While ignoring, his expression turned colder and the expression in his eyes became more determined.

Ran!

Ran quickly!

“I must run away! Amber is still waiting for me to go back to have a wedding shoot with her and to marry her.”

“Brent, Yael Quinn, Lone Wolf and Mr. Ward are still waiting to attend my wedding.”

“Mom is still waiting for me at home and still thinking of becoming grandma.”

Thoughts emerged one after another which strengthened Jack’s desire to escape desperately.

There was someone in the family who was still concerned about him.

He had longed for his home now for so many years.

He couldn’t be caught and he couldn’t die as well.

Anyway, he must live!

Blood flowed down from the top of his head, staining his face and blurring his vision which made his steps even harder.

However, Jack turned to be calmer at this moment.

The half blood-stained face released a terrifying feeling.

Fierce beasts were not scary.

What was the most terrifying was the calmness that a ferocious beast could maintain even when it was on the edge of death.

In the wilderness, he was running hurriedly.

Behind him, the roar of anger and curses appeared like a tidal wave.

The sound of dense footsteps caught up subsequently.

Puff!

Jack stumbled down and fell hard on the ground.

The mud and dust blew on his face.

“Get up, climb up...”

Jack struggled laboriously and with his bleeding head pressing against the ground, he then stubbornly regained his footsteps.

However, his vision was blurred by the blood.

In addition with darkness, he couldn't see anything at all.

Like a dying animal, he ran away in a random direction.

The uneven surface of the ground made Jack fall several times.

But he could stand up stubbornly.

When he fell down for the fourth time.

Gritting his teeth, ignoring his mouth full of dust and mud, he once again pressed his head against the

ground and he tried to stand up again.

But behind him, a cold voice rang out.

And it instantly made Jack feel cold and nervous.

“Damn it, I want to see anywhere else you can run.”

Bang!

Again, he felt a hard and heavy attack on his back.

And his body lurched to the ground.

His consciousness gradually disappeared.

As the last wisp of consciousness was about to disappear.

He smiled bitterly and murmured, “Amber...I have to break my promise...”

...

In the hotel.

The air seemed to freeze.

Amber and the other two were waiting anxiously.

There was nothing they could do but only to wait in silence.

Their fear and anxieties were amplified due to their powerlessness.

Amber almost cried out loudly.

Brent and Lone Wolf also clenched their fists together with their palms sweating profusely.

And from time to time, Brent would glance at his phone.

But his phone was on a black screen all the time.

He knew clearly that the best rescue time was the time when Jack had just been taken away.

Maybe it was half an hour, or maybe an hour.

But it would never be too long.

Now... it had been two hours!

And the Hughes family didn't respond at all.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

The knock on the door suddenly sounded.

And the three of them inside were startled at the same time.

Amber was stunned.

Brent, who showed a cold expression on his face signalled Amber to stay where she was and ordered

Lone Wolf to guard her.

The Quinn family had taken Jack away at Haya.

And now they had to be more careful at Haya.

Only then he slowly walked towards the back of the door.

“Who is it?”

“Me!”

Outside the door, there was a familiar and frail sound.

It instantly made three of them excited and their eyes were glowing.

Amber even shed her tears, and ignoring Brent’s signal, she immediately got herself up and ran

towards the door of the room.

Chapter 226 Substitution

Click!

Amber Knight opened the door.

It was too fast that even Brent could not react to it.

At the moment when the door opened.

A familiar figure appeared.

“Jack!”

Amber could not control herself anymore and directly went into Jack’s arms with tears on her face. She

grabbed Jack’s waist tightly with both of her hands and said, “I am so scared, really scared.”

Jack smiled weakly and said, “I am sorry, it’s my fault.”

Amber bit her red lips and shook her head while crying.

When Brent and Lone Wolf saw Jack, they sighed and were relieved simultaneously.

They finally could relax on the matters now.

Although Jack was battered and exhausted at that moment.

He looked ragged and his clothes were full of blood and mud. Even his arms and head had wound with

fresh blood oozing out.

But, eventually he was back alive.

“Young master, please come in quickly.”

Brent had a serious expression and said hurriedly.

Amber did not want to let go of Jack because it seemed like Jack would disappear if she let go of her hands.

Only after experiencing life and death, she realized how important Jack was to her.

Jack smiled helplessly and could only walk into the house with Amber in his arms.

Brent looked at the corridor to ensure that no one was there.

After that, he closed and locked the door.

Meanwhile, Lone Wolf closed all the windows in the room and covered them with curtains.

“Young master, did you escape by yourself?”

Brent was surprised.

There was no any news from the Hughes family at this time so it was definitely not the Hughes family’s power to assist him in escaping from death.

It could only be Jack who rescued himself.

Jack took over the towel from Lone Wolf and covered the wound on his head. He nodded and said

weakly, “I found something fishy at the halfway because the car drove directly to the suburbs. Those

were fake polices sent by the Quinn family.”

“I fought with the fake polices intensely in the car, making the car turn turtle so I took the chance to run into the forest nearby. I hid myself along the way and finally got to run away luckily.”

His tone was calm.

Even his words were short and simple.

But, these words made Amber and the others feel frightened.

With these few sentences, three of them were able to imagine the terrifying scene which was life-threatening.

The wound on Jack’s body also verified how dangerous it was at that moment.

“Good to see you coming back, as long as you come back safely.”

Amber hugged Jack from the beginning to the end and said while crying, “I can lose everything except you. Previously, you promised to take our wedding photograph with me and marry me.”

Jack gave a gentle smile, “fool, I am back here alright, right?”

Amber’s eyes flickered blankly.

Brent who stood aside said, “I accompany the young master to deal with his wound at the hospital first.

I will also contact the office of the Hughes family immediately. With the Hughes family, the Quinn family does not dare to do anything for sure.”

While saying, Brent looked at Lone Wolf and said, “Lone Wolf, you protect Amber.”

Lone Wolf nodded seriously.

Jack did not reject and comforted Amber before leaving with Brent.

Now Jack had escaped back.

The Quinn family also completely lost the initiative.

The situation was reversed.

With the power of the Hughes family, the Quinn family could never touch Jack in Haya.

“Amber, nothing will happen.”

Lone Wolf noticed that Amber kept looking at the door so he comforted her.

Even though Brent and Jack had left with the door closed, Amber’s eyes were still focusing on the door.

While looking at the door, Amber’s eyes had tears and they looked deep.

She recovered after listening to Lone Wolf’s words and nodded. She said, “Lone Wolf, Jack called me a

little dummy all the time but not a fool.”

Lone Wolf was stunned.

He laughed afterwards, “No need to be confused with it. Young master escaped from danger tonight

and he is still in tension. It is inevitable that he called you wrongly.”

“Really?”

Amber was puzzled in her heart but then laughed at herself, perhaps she was frightened just now,

making her too sensitive now.

...

“Hmph.”

There was a weak moan in the dark.

Jack opened his eyes slowly and discovered that he was in a pitch dark.

He could see nothing.

He felt severe pain on his head and body.

Where was he ?

Jack was puzzled in his heart and tried to move his arms as well as legs. He noticed that the space for

movement in the surrounding was extremely limited.

And, he was lying curled up.

“A box?”

Jack thought of a possibility.

Although the movement was restricted, he still could slightly move his arms and legs.

He slowly moved his hands to his head.

In his memory, his head was injured the most before fainting.

If treatment was not given, perhaps he would be dead due to excessive loss of blood.

When his hands touched his head, he was stunned.

His head was wrapped with a thick piece of gauze!

Did someone treat him?

Jack was curious.

In the dark, he could see nothing but his mind was working fast.

But, he discovered that his mindset was uncontrollable in a dark and cramped space.

His mind was thinking of fear, nervousness and panic.

He was taking a deep breath to try his best in controlling himself.

Where were they going to send him?

Why did the Quinn family not kill me directly after they caught me, but instead gave me treatment and gave me an opportunity to survive?

What was the motive of the Quinn family?

There were lots of doubts appearing in his mind.

But, he could not find any answers in this kind of surrounding.

Even... he did not know how long he had been in a coma.

There was deep silence outside.

There was a vague sound of breeze also.

Jack smelled and discovered that the breeze was damp as well as fishy.

“Is this... sea breeze? Am I on the sea?”

He woke up suddenly because when he had a walk on the beach with Amber previously, the breeze

had the same smell.

“You guys, where are you going to send me?”

Jack was worried and fearful of the unpredictable future so he struggled desperately regardless of anything.

Bump...

The wooden box was shaken violently due to his struggle and produced many bumping sounds.

During his struggle, he felt that he was at a higher location. It was because with his struggle, he could clearly feel that the box was getting more inclined.

Perhaps... He could break the wooden box if the box fell from there.

While thinking, he struggled desperately.

The limited space in the box was not enough for him to break the box.

But, it should be enough by falling from such a high place.

About how high the location was and what were his consequences of falling down.

Those were not the things Jack could consider in that situation.

But.

Bang!

There was a huge sound outside the wooden box.

Jack stopped his struggle suddenly.

He could feel that the inclined box was slowly being placed in a proper position.

Meanwhile, there was a scolding outside there.

“You are really strong and only fainted for five hours before waking up. Don’t simply move. It is the sea below you and if you fall down, you will sink into the sea.”

Jack was stunned and immediately asked, “Hey, where are you going to send me?”

“Bring you to a place that you will never think of and found by the Hughes family.”

The guy smiled and followed by giving an order, “You guys come here and tie this box properly. If it falls halfway, don’t blame me for killing you all.”

Dong!

Then, he heard that the wooden box was knocked twice by someone.

The guy suddenly laughed.

“You can rest in peace because someone will take over everything you have. I also heard that your

fiance is still a great beauty, hahaha...”

Chapter 227 Dancing?!

Boom!

It seemed like lightning on a bright day.

It made Jack stunned suddenly.

He was overwhelmed with anger because the killing intention was too fierce.

He was frustrated and kept struggling like a fierce animal at this moment.

Escape!

Must escape!

He did not know how the person outside said to take over his life because it was unimaginable.

The sense of panic was spread in his mind.

Dong...

Jack hit on the box desperately and he was kicking even harder by his feet.

By taking over his life, it meant that he would be replaced by another person who was going to live

exactly like him and take over everything including his mom and Amber!

This meant that he would disappear!

Thinking of his mom and Amber, he went crazy like a beast.

He definitely did not agree on this kind of substitution!

However.

No matter how hard he struggled, or even hit until his head was bleeding.

The box had been pressed by someone and it was being tied tightly until no movement could be made.

“No, it won’t. I will not allow this kind of thing from happening!”

Jack was muttering and the wound on his forehead that was wrapped using gauze oozed out blood.

The wound was sticky and with bloody smell.

He hit the box desperately, “I want to go back. Amber is waiting for me to take the wedding photos

together and my mom is waiting for me to return home. It is impossible. I want to go back even though I

am dead.”

Dong...

The muffled sound of the wooden box was echoing.

With the movement of the wooden box, his emotions including fear, unwillingness, anger and hatred

grew stronger in his heart.

What was worse, the wound on his head bled again due to the violent impact just now.

He felt dizzy.

Eventually, he could not persevere anymore.

He fainted again...

...

The next morning.

When the light shone.

Amber's door was knocked.

It was Jack.

"Amber, get ready. We are going to take our wedding photos today." said Jack with a smile.

"Are we staying here to take the wedding photos?"

Amber was stunned.

Such a serious thing had happened last night and Jack just escaped from danger. The Quinn family

was still observing secretly.

She was ready to return but she did not expect that Jack would make such a decision.

“It doesn’t matter. The Quinn family’s plan got exposed already and I have escaped. With the hidden protection of the Hughes family, the Quinn family does not dare to do anything.”

Jack knew what Amber was thinking and he comforted her gently, “We come to Haya is because of the wedding photos. Wouldn’t it be regretful to let those people interrupt our journey?”

Amber frowned and asked, “Is this the opinion of Brent and Lone Wolf?”

She did not think that what Jack said was incorrect.

If it was not for the security purposes, she would not be willing to return too.

But since this issue was related to the security, it was safer to seek for Brent and Lone Wolf’s advice.

They were professional in dealing with this kind of issue.

“Not yet.” Jack shrugged.

After ten minutes.

When Brent and Lone Wolf rushed to Amber’s room, they knew about Jack’s plan.

Their reactions were exactly the same with Amber.

“Young master, it is not safe to stay in Haya at this moment. Even though there are protections from the Hughes family, I still think that we should return immediately. It is the safest option.”

Brent frowned and suggested.

The Quinn family was well-prepared and it was considered as a fluke for Jack to escape last night.

We should be prepared as well because it was not perfectly safe even with the hidden protection of the Hughes family.

The Quinn family had well-prepared and they were like pointing the muzzle onto Jack’s head.

And they also broke the relationship with the Hughes family.

The Hughes family could not suppress the Quinn family for now. It was an hard wish to ask for the Quinn family to stop his action.

“Mr. Hughes, I think that what Brent said is reasonable.”

Lone Wolf frowned and said, “It was dangerous yesterday. Although we know that it is the Quinn family and the Hughes family can guard against them, they are hidden and it is hard to observe their motion.

Since they planned all of these, they will not give up so easily.”

“Jack, why don’t we return?”

Amber listened to Brent and Lone Wolf’s suggestion and advised him, “We can take our wedding photos at another location. Although the time is limited, we can still allocate some time for it.”

Jack felt hilarious.

His eyes looked sharp.

“Once bitten by a snake, always frightened? If so, I grew up in the dark and will I still have the courage to look forward to the light afterwards?”

After listening to the words, three of them were stunned.

Jack even said, “Amber and I are going to get married soon and I don’t want to deal with the Quinn family temporarily. I will definitely seek revenge with the Quinn family after the marriage.”

“If the Quinn family fails this time and they dare to do it again, I don’t mind to ask my father to let the Quinn family in X City experience what had happened to the Burton family in the capital city!”

“But...”

Brent looked sullen because Jack’s stubborn made him anxious.

Jack waved his hands and said, “No need to say anymore. Since I promised Amber, I will do it. Please

notify the photography team to start shooting.”

After the sentence ended, he turned around and left.

Amber and the others were dumbfounded on the spot.

They looked at each other.

Lone Wolf was hesitating and said, “It is too risky.”

Brent smiled bitterly, “Whenever the young master makes a decision, it is hard to change it. We protect him closely and the Hughes family guards secretly. It should be fine.”

Only Amber frowned and seemingly thought of something.

She muttered, “I always feel that Jack is strange somehow after last night.”

“What makes you feel strange about him?” Brent and Lone Wolf asked at the same time.

“not sure.”

Amber shook her head and said helplessly, “The feeling of being unable to tell makes me feel weird. It is the kind of feeling, a woman's feeling.”

Brent and Lone Wolf looked at each other and smiled grudgingly.

Both of them were killers and they were extremely sensitive to the murderous intentions and the threats

of death.

They were well trained after countless life and death experiences.

Woman's sixth sense?

Did it really exist?

After half an hour.

The shooting of wedding photos had started.

Jack would like to hold a memorable wedding for Amber so he asked for the best for everything and he

was not stingy at all.

After choosing the shooting spot by the top team.

Jack directly booked a large area near the shooting spot.

This was to prevent others from interrupting the shooting of the wedding photos.

The top photography team, which in terms of its makeup, light, angle and others, was portraying top-

level professional standards.

The shooting of wedding photos was very smooth without any pause or stagnation.

This made people feel comfortable and refreshed under the sun on the beach as well as not frustrated

due to the severe heat above their heads.

An entire day of shooting.

Everyone was exhausted.

When the night fell.

The whole day of shooting finally ended.

Everyone was tired and went back to the hotel.

At that moment, the sea breeze was refreshing and cold.

After walking out of the booked spot area, the people on the beach gradually increased.

The lights were bright and the sea breeze was refreshing.

Amber was walking.

Suddenly, Jack smiled gently behind her.

“Amber, the surrounding is so beautiful. Why don’t we take another set of photos on the night scenes?”

“Night scenes?”

Amber looked exhausted and said doubtfully, “The planned night scene shooting is not here and the team is not ready yet.”

“It doesn’t matter. Don’t you think that we both dance in such a beautiful environment and let the team take a few photos? Will it be beautiful if we put them in the wedding photos?”

Jack’s eyes looked bright and looked at the lights in the surroundings with a smile.

Chapter 228 Sacrificing a Family To Obtain One Success

Dancing?!

Amber Knight was stunned.

At the moment, a shocking look appeared in her eyes for a second and her eyes became extremely deep.

Jack Hughes did not notice this scene.

He had already started to ask the photographer team. They started setting up the camera.

Amber was stunned and shocked as she stood in place.

At this moment, that feeling became stronger.

“Are you ready?”

Jack's gentle voice resounded around her ear.

Amber came back to her senses, wanted to say something but did not, and finally nodded.

The music played.

The lights were beautifully lit and blurred.

When the light was focused on Amber and Jack, the pair immediately attracted the nearby people's

attention.

When the two of them started dancing, the photographer team also started capturing photos.

The light, the angle, and even the details of the capturing of photos were perfect.

"Are they taking wedding photos?"

"It is so beautiful. The wedding photos taken while dancing in such a good place must be very beautiful,

right?"

"I am so envious of that girl. It would be so nice if my boyfriend could let us take wedding photos like

this in the future."

...

The people from the surrounding envied and marveled at this scene.

Some of the tourists who were holding glow sticks and glowing balloons also came there to start waving spontaneously.

They were here to give them blessings.

This scene was captured perfectly by the photographers.

The glowing light seemed like stars with the sea as the background at night and it was captured as if it looked like the Milky Way.

It was magnificent.

It was colorful.

Amber and Jack who were in the 'Milky Way' were like perfect couples while dancing.

Amber's beautiful look, and figure as well as Jack's height, and body shape were enough to let the others admire.

The song finished.

The music slowly faded.

However, the people from the surrounding seemed to feel lost and would like to see more.

Amber and Jack were separated.

Jack frowned and lowered his head while looking at Amber, "Amber, are you not feeling well? Why do I feel like you were preoccupied?"

"Yeah. I feel like I have a little heatstroke. I feel no strength and dizzy."

Amber nodded but her voice was extremely low.

"Then let's go back to the hotel. You could rest in the room. I will ask someone to send the meal to your room."

"Okay."

After getting back to the room, Jack brought Brent, Lone Wolf, and the photographer team to have dinner.

Amber laid on a bed in the darkroom. There was only a lamp around the bed that had a yellow dim light.

The light was on Amber's pretty face but a look of confusion while having deep thought was shown on her face.

At the moment, Amber's beautiful eyebrows frowned and her face seemed like she was in deep

thought.

Sometimes, her eyes looked confused, uncertain, and blank.

She held her hands together, kept rolling, and held her dress.

The meal that was sent by a waiter was at the bedside.

Yet, she did not have any appetite.

In the darkness.

She murmured softly, "You clearly told me that you don't know how to dance and you will feel embarrassed to dance in front of so many people. But why just now?"

It was not like she was not feeling well.

When she danced with Jack on the beach just now, her mind had a lot of doubts and she was extremely confused.

So, when Jack noticed her abnormality, she said that she was not feeling well.

After thinking deeply in the room, Amber felt that something was wrong.

However, this Jack looked like the exact Jack. His height and disposition were the same too.

If she doubted him because of some minor flaws...

Amber shook her head hard, "Perhaps it was because of the escape last night that made him slightly change his disposition. He may want to give me the best wedding photos to remember. That was why he emboldened himself to dance with me in front of so many people, right?"

Upon saying that, she was upset to pat on her head, "Ah, Amber Knight, how could you doubt your own husband? He is your closest husband!"

...

In the darkness.

It was still in the endless darkness.

Jack had opened his eyes but he felt like it had no difference from having no eyes.

The narrow and small space made him unable to move his legs and hands at all.

The sore and numbness he felt made him lose his mind.

His head was still in pain but it should have stopped bleeding,

Luckily, the wound was not too serious from the hit just now. Otherwise, he would have bled to death,

right?

Swish...

An extremely cold wind blew into the wooden box through the gap of the box.

It surprised and froze Jack and his body trembled.

“Why is it so cold?”

Jack frowned and he started to worry.

It was very quiet outside.

However, he could still hear the sound of sea breeze and waves.

As the ship moved forward, he could clearly feel the rise and fall of the ship when it moved over a wave.

Where... was it going?

The Quinn family caught me but did not kill me. Were they trying to find a substitute?

Jack finally calmed down after the terrifying outbreak and being awake again.

Brent had said.

He had to keep calm and cool when he was in a crisis.

He could only find a way to survive if only he stayed extremely calm and cool.

Jack curled up in the wooden box and analyzed calmly.

In fact, he could only use his brain as he could not move any part of his body at the moment.

No matter where the ship would be sailed to at the end or he would be thrown anywhere.

He could only try to clear his mind at this powerless moment.

“I am taken place. They want to take over everything from me. The Quinn family should not dare to do this as the Hughes family is involved.”

Jack frowned deeper and deeper.

The Quinn family dared to kill him as he was still not a right and proper member of the Hughes family.

Even though his father had given him the qualification to be the heir, he was still a bastard.

Even though his father had bombed the Burton family, it was still hard to determine whether the Quinn family or the Burton family was stronger. It was still possible that the Quinn family dared to oppose his father's anger.

The Quinn family dared to bear the anger of killing a bastard.

However, the matter of substitution was related to the election of the next head of the Hughes family.

That meant some outsiders had planned the Hughes family in the risk of extermination.

Not only his dad, even everyone from the Hughes family would never allow this!

Suddenly!

Jack thought of something out of a sudden.

“Madam Hughes?!”

He could not help but yell.

According to the information that his father had fed back, Madam Hughes had been to X city recently.

His father had reminded him to be careful.

If the Quinn family had cooperated with Madam Hughes, that meant the Quinn family had Madam

Hughes to cover their back.

Then, they had the gut to do the substitution!

However, who was the person for the substitution?

Jack was thinking hard and fast.

After being calm and cool, he was more focus in this dark environment.

It had only been a few seconds.

Jack's body suddenly trembled.

His mind came out something as if the fireworks suddenly appeared in the darkness.

"Could it be... the one that Yael mentioned?"

Jack's voice was deep. He was trembling as he sent out some chill, "But the Jour family had been

exterminated and the one from the Jour family..."

He suddenly stopped speaking.

He felt a chill engulfing his whole body.

At the moment, he seemed to fall into an ice cave.

Jack even felt the cold wind outside was much warmer than the coldness in his heart.

"I had thought of this wrongly. The visible plan did not start when the news was announced. "

"The plan had already started at the moment when the assassination in the First Box at Jade Spring

Villa, Madam Hughes's plan!"

"Madam Hughes is the one behind the assassination of me. That is why she went to X City to

cooperate with the Quinn family and used the Quinn family as camouflage to perform this visible

scheme.”

At the moment, all the doubts in his mind became clear and understandable.

The coldness from his body could be felt stronger and stronger.

It was strong until Jack’s feared voice trembled vigorously.

“The Jour family was indeed exterminated. As a scapegoat, it should be exterminated! However, the benefits it gets are the reason why the Jour family was willing to be a scapegoat, right?”

“Sacrificing a family to obtain one success!”

Chapter 229 We’re Getting Married Soon, Why Do You Still Care About This?

Substitution.

No, it was the Jour in place of the Hughes.

Jack was extremely furious and he had murderous intentions.

Madam Hughes did not only want to kill him but also completely planned the future of the Hughes

Family!

That person from the Jour family was going to replace Jack and deceive his father. After that, with the

help of Madam Hughes and his father, how hard would it be for that person from the Jour family to

defeat the other heirs?

The moment when that person from the Jour family became the head of the Hughes family.

The Hughes family would definitely be controlled by Madam Hughes again.

That person from the Jour family was only a puppet for Madam Hughes.

Furthermore, Madam Hughes should have promised to give enough benefits to the Jour family.

Therefore, there would be the matter of the Jour family being punished in place of that person from the

Jour family!

Once that person from the Jour family became the head of the Hughes family, what he could get was

definitely much more than the small Jour family could get even if he was only a puppet!

“There was Empress Wu Zetian in the ancient time. Is Madam Hughes trying to mimic Empress Wu

Zetian now?

Jack clenched his teeth tight and some words were said through the gap of his teeth, “I will never let

you get what you want. Even if you exiled me to the end of the world, as long I, Jack Hughes, am still

alive, I would definitely crawl back if I have to!”

The words were powerful and filled with murderous intentions.

At this moment, Jack had never had this much will to survive.

This was because if Madam Hughes's plan succeeded.

He would not think of how the Hughes family would be.

However, his father, his mother, Amber Knight and Mr. Ward... The fate of all the people who were closed to him would be too terrible.

For the sake of these closest people, he had to survive!

He had no reason to die!

Once he was dead, there were no testimony and proof anymore!

However, the only thing that Jack could not understand.

Why didn't Madam Hughes just kill him?

There would be no proof if he was dead. Would not it be more beneficial for her plan?

After taking a deep breath, Jack smiled bitterly.

He was still no match to Madam Hughes in terms of experience and scheming.

It was true that old people were smarter.

The thing he did not understand, perhaps Madam Hughes had clearly planned.

Now, it was not the time for him to think about it.

He should be thinking about how to survive and how to ... go back!

The cold wind that blew in from outside was getting colder and colder.

The cold penetrated the pores, deep into the bone marrow.

Jack's curled up body couldn't help to curl up tighter.

It was the only way he could maintain his only body temperature.

The sound of sea breeze and waves became louder and louder.

...

In Haya.

It was a sunny day.

Although it was hot, as a resort, it still could not stop the passion of the tourist no matter how hot it was.

The top and professional photographer team made the progress of the shooting of wedding photos

efficient and perfect.

They rushed to every photo shooting place according to the plan to take photos in the scene every day.

The wedding date was close. So, when they took photos at the crowded place.

Jack had planned the simplest and brutal way... booking the whole place!

The shooting of wedding photos was done vigorously.

After staying together for few days, Amber had slowly eliminated the doubts in her mind.

Jack was still the old Jack!

Perhaps, the only difference was every wedding photo was taken in a way to hide the wound in gauze

on Jack's head.

It was the only flaw.

Perhaps when they recalled in the future, she could laugh at Jack, right?

Amber thought in such a way.

On day five, the shooting of wedding photos was finally done.

In fact, it only took three days for the shooting of wedding photos.

However, the shooting was done vigorously in three days and everyone was exhausted.

To thank the photographer team, after the shooting, Jack, Amber, and the others did not go back

immediately.

They booked the whole open-air restaurant outside the hotel and kindly invited the members of the photographer team.

After being busy for three days, everyone was tense. Now, they could finally relax at the banquet.

Amber did not object to this idea. It was normal to show their gratitude.

At the banquet.

Jack and she walked between the tables and proposed a toast to show their gratitude.

Jack was drinking wine while she was drinking the others.

Jack was very excited and he drank glasses of wine after another. His face became a little red in a while and he was drunk.

The photographer team was doing the same.

The only people who were still clear-headed were Amber, and Brent, and Lone Wolf who were responsible for the security.

When the banquet ended, Amber asked Brent and Lone Wolf to bring the drunken Jack back to his

room.

She also went back to her room alone.

Recalling the shooting of wedding photos in these few days, it had surprises, happiness, and

memories.

When she thought about the wedding date which was on the 15th day of next month, Amber was too

excited and she could not sleep.

Knock!

A knock came from the door.

Amber slightly frowned as it was already 11 pm at night.

She was staying in a presidential suite and it was on a separate floor.

The privacy was good and normal guests did not have the authority to be here.

At this time, it was impossible to have room service in the hotel.

Then, who was outside the door?

“Amber... I am Jack...”

Jack’s drunken and stuttering voice sounded outside the door.

Amber felt relieved secretly.

When she wanted to speak as she got up.

“Amber, open the door. Tonight... I want to sleep with you...”

The drunken and stuttering voice did not hide his intention at all and it was straightforward.

However, it had made the small body of Amber who just got up trembled. Her eyes had a panic look at the moment.

She was about to say something but she stopped.

“Hasn’t he promised me to save the best memory for the wedding night?”

Amber frowned and her eyes had an extremely deep look.

When Jack first showed this intention, she had already clearly explained.

After that, Jack had the chance.

It was the time when Sophie Burton asked her to go back to Jack’s room with him.

However, Jack felt bad about her as she had accompanied his mother for a long time and she did not take good rest.

He behaved himself, only hugged her, and let her sleep for a long time. He did not show any other intention from the start to the end.

But now...

Knock!

The knock became more vigorous like drum beats.

It was a little harsh.

It had scared Amber and her small body trembled. She was frightened.

“Amber, open the door quickly. We’re getting married soon, why do you still care about this?”

Jack’s voice made Amber’s mind go messy.

The doubts that had been eliminated suddenly appeared at this moment as if they were spreading fast in her mind.

Facing the harsh and vigorous knock and Jack’s drunken shout.

Amber bit her lips and did not say anything.

She took out her phone and sent a WeChat message to Brent.

“Brent, Jack is drunk. Could you come and send him back to his room?”

“Okay.”

Seeing Brent’s reply, Amber felt relieved.

However, when she listened to Jack’s sound, the doubts in her mind were getting stronger and stronger.

After waiting for a while, Brent’s voice was heard outside the room.

“Young master, you are drunk. Let me send you back to the room.”

“You, why are trying to boss me? I don’t want you to hold me. You are merely a family servant. Get out of my way!”

“Young master, please stop making trouble at this late night. You may scare Amber later.”

Slap!

The slap made Amber’s facial expression changed.

Jack who was outside the door immediately scolded Brent.

“Amber? Is this how a family servant like you should call her?”

Chapter 230 Must Survive even Like a Wild Dog!

The sudden scolding.

It seemed like the air was frozen.

Amber covered her mouth with her hands and almost yelled.

Was... this really Jack?

From the time she returned to Jack and knew Brent.

Although Jack and Brent really had different as master and servant, they were friends instead of master and servant actually.

Furthermore, Jack treated Brent as his older brother!

His words and behaviour never displayed the heir's superiority that commonly showed in front of servants.

Besides, Brent was not the servant of the Hughes family yet.

In the family, everyone was treated equally.

Jack even showed his respect to Mr.Ward who was the actual servant of the Hughes family and treated him as an elder.

But now, Jack... slapped Brent?!

"Young master, you drank too much."

There was Brent's voice outside the door.

"Nope. I wasn't. You, get away!"

Jack was trembling while saying, "You slave, open the door immediately. I want to sleep with Amber together!"

Amber was stunned and she could not believe what had just happened.

"Young master, Madam Sophie taught you to respect Miss Amber. Do you forget about it?"

Brent raised his voice and said, "If young master goes crazy tonight, I will contact Madam Sophie and Mr. Ward immediately."

It was a real threat.

It turned silence outside the room.

"He!"

After a few seconds, Jack smiled and said, "Take me back to my room."

The voice and tone were not polite at all and it was like a master giving an order to a slave.

Not even treated equally.

Followed by the sound of footsteps, the corridor soon became quiet.

Amber was still dumbfounded and covered her mouth with her hands.

What had happened just now made her panic and restless.

There was also a sense of illusion.

Had Jack... really changed?

Her mind went blank and the thought she had dropped was growing wildly in her mind.

After a while.

Dong.

There was a knocking sound at the door.

Amber was frightened and did not say anything.

It followed by Brent's deep voice outside the room.

"Amber, please sleep early and the young master has already fall asleep. Perhaps he was drunk, and

everything should be fine. Please do not mind it."

Although it was a consolation, the words "perhaps" and "should be" showed that they had the same

confusion.

“Alright, Brent.”

Amber replied gently, “Brent, please do not get angry.”

“He is my master and why do I need to be angry? My life belongs to the master.”

Brent laughed and left.

The surrounding was very quiet.

But, Amber hesitated and terrified.

She walked quietly to the door and locked it.

After thinking of it, she felt that it was not enough.

So, she dragged a chair and blocked the door with it. Only after doing so, she went to bed but she

found that she could not sleep anymore.

Her mind was running fast and her eyes looked puzzled under the light.

...

Jack curled himself up in the wooden box.

He looked at the light coming from the small crack and his expressions were lifeless.

In such a closed space, he was blurred and could not remember how long he had been like this.

The chinks and the small crack above him kept blowing in the chilly wind.

The coldness had made him stiff.

Oh, he remembered that the small crack above him was opened by someone outside not long ago.

It was to give him some food and water when he was dying of hunger or thirst. They were keeping him alive.

This also caused the cold wind in the wooden box to become increasingly piercing. The wooden box seemed like an icehouse.

But he did not care.

He wanted to survive.

Freezing would not cause death immediately.

But without eating or drinking, no one could survive after a few days.

“Survive. Even like a wild dog, I must survive!”

His consciousness was getting weaker and this was the only intention in his mind.

He even did not care about the freezing ice between his legs.

Dignity.

It was worthless in front of life and death.

Only by living without shame, he could reverse the situation.

If he died, even if he died decently, he was unwilling to give up his loved ones.

“Amber, mom... I will go back, be sure, I will go back...”

Jack slowly moved his lips that had turned blue and muttered like in a dream.

Firm, and determined!

Toot...

The huge ship whistled suddenly.

It was deafening like a thunder.

It sounded consequently for a few times and made Jack who almost fainted become slightly more

clear-headed.

His eyelids trembled lightly and spilled some ice crystals from his eyelashes.

Through the crack, he discovered that there was only sky and sea outside there.

Was it... going to reach the shore?

Finally, was it reaching?

Soon, there were footstep sounds outside the box.

They were crowded and hurried.

“Faster, quicker. Don’t act like a fucking girl.”

It was the familiar voice.

During this period of time, this voice yelled at Jack from outside the box more than once.

Followed by.

“You, you, you and you. Four of you bring this box to the place down there. Do it quickly, we are

rushing. If we were late, it would be hard for us to escape from this damn place!”

The scolding was strict.

Soon, Jack felt that the wooden box that he was in was carried by someone.

There were lots of bumping.

Jack’s muddy eyes showed some brightness.

It was because he discovered a land from the crack on the box.

A piece of... land surrounded by ice.

Immediately, he felt dizzy because he was falling rapidly.

Bump!

The box fell on the ground heavily.

The wooden crate shattered.

The strong force of falling nearly caused Jack to vomit blood due to the quake.

Fortunately, the ice below the box was not hard and when the box fell, the ice cracked as well as buffered some forces.

Ah...

The piercingly cold breeze attacked Jack instantly.

In the cold wind, Jack hardly stretched his arms and legs that had been curling for a long time.

Immediately, he stretched his arms and legs straight.

With that, Jack felt a sense of heavy pain and numbness from the four limbs of his body.

“Ah!”

Jack screamed and his vague consciousness became clearer at the moment.

Toot...

It was the whistling of the huge ship.

Jack gritted his teeth and turned his head to look at the huge ship. It was moving slowly towards the distant ocean.

And he was like trash which was abandoned on this piece of ice.

He discovered that there was a pot of water and a bag of rations besides the broken wooden box.

Was this... the last giving to the dead dog?

Or... he could survive with the ration and water only.

Being alive to see what might appear next?

Jack was not foolish.

The Quinn family and Madam Hughes made such an effort to send him here and it was impossible for them to let him die directly.

It was so easy to kill him.

After he was knocked out at the time, he could die in a hundred ways.

There should be something waiting for him after this!

He moved his body and used his ultimate energy to get the rations as well as water.

Then, Jack was like the man who was going to be executed and ate his last meal.

He swallowed all the rations and drank all the water.

...