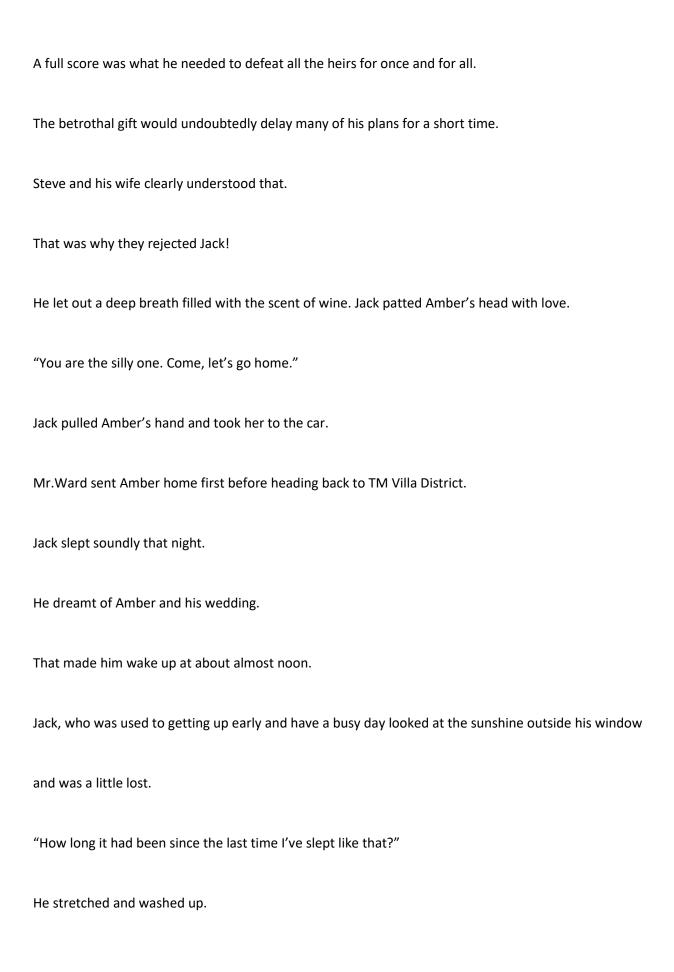
Born Winner 221 Chapter 221 Doubtful News Steve and Rosie left in a hurry. Amber did not expect that either. However, Minister Mable was clear of the situation. The couple was going back to follow-up on the plans of QY International Group. After the explanation. Jack and Amber understood the situation. 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."

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

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

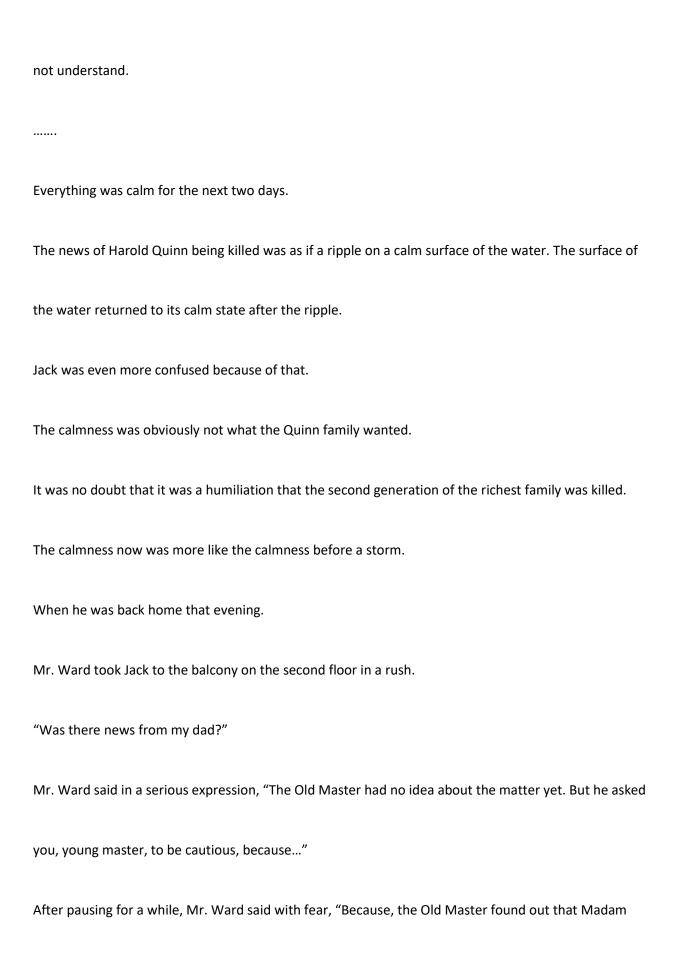
Happiness as the betrothal gift was just a saying. Since Amber was going to get married to him, he should bring her happiness. And rejecting the betrothal gift was the deep concern of Steve and his wife about him and Amber. He was the heir of the Hughes family, and he sure had his wealth. How much should 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!







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



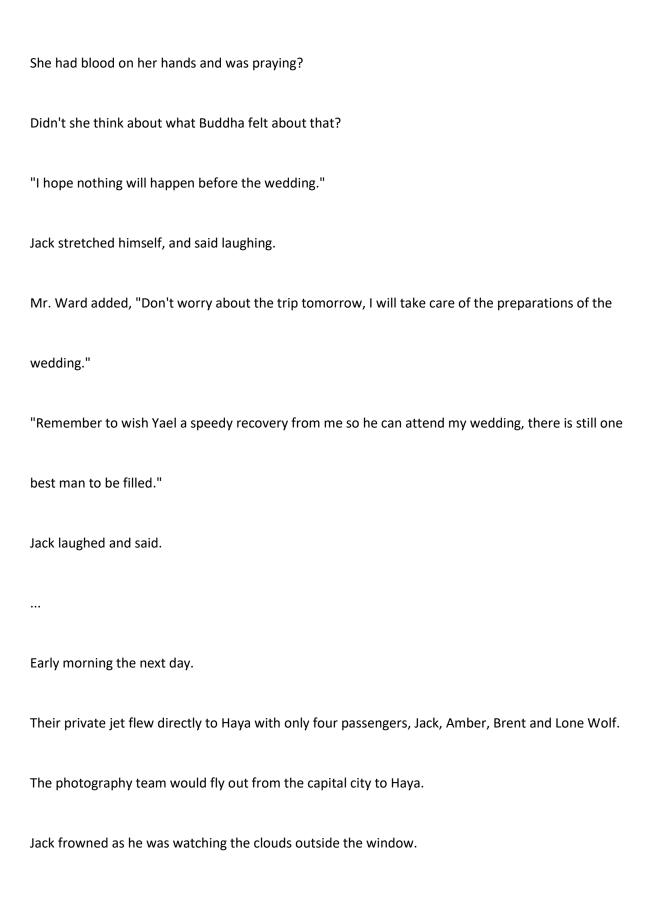
Hughes had recently been to X city, which was not far from the time reported in the news." "Madam Hughes?" Jack felt his heart lost a beat, "Would it have something to do with the Quinn family?" If that were the matter, it would be difficult to deal with. No matter how unruly Madam Hughes was, she was 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



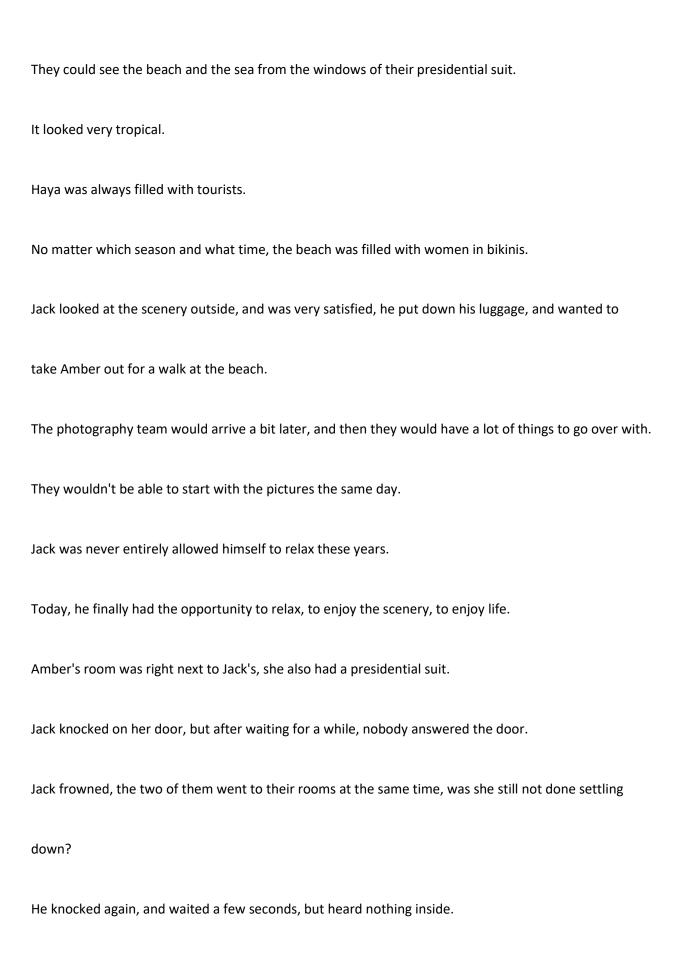
Because of Yael, it had become a revenge.
The two of them working together would be outrageous as soon as they made an attack.
After a few days of anxiety, Jack finally decided to let it go.
There was no way to turn the tide, so why still bother about it?
He put all of his energy into work.
And of course, 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.

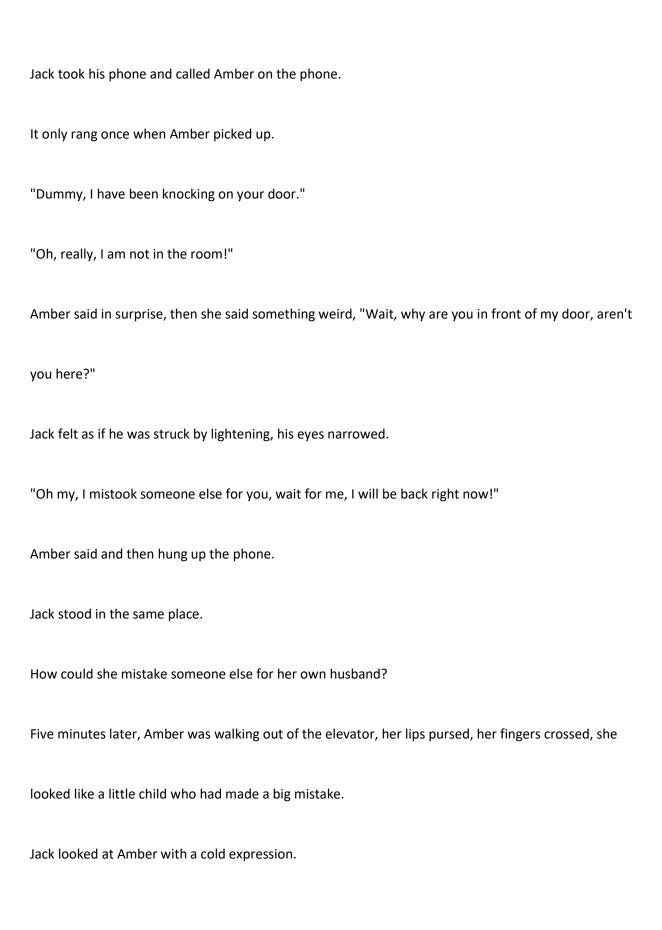
After Ciara learned about the wedding, she introduced one of the best photograph teams to Jack.
They picked Haya for the pictures because time was getting close, and the work afterwards would take
some times as well.
It was a cool night.
"Young Master, you are travelling to Haya tomorrow, I suggest you 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.













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.

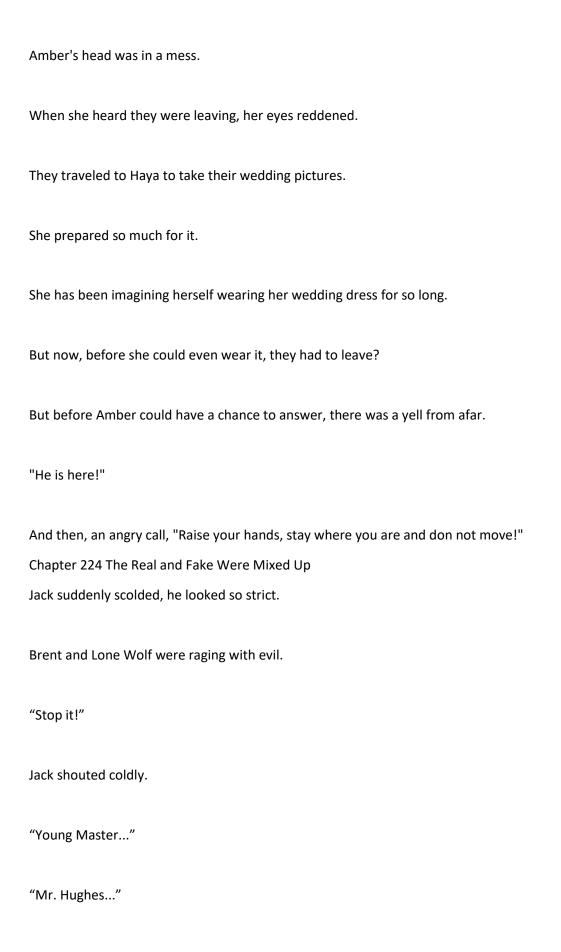
Amber was happy about that, but she also felt shy.
When Jack and Amber got back to the hotel, they could see that a crowd was gathered in front of the
hotel.
They were very loud, and even a warning line was put up.
Not far from there, they saw two cars with blue and red siren lights on.
"What happened?"
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

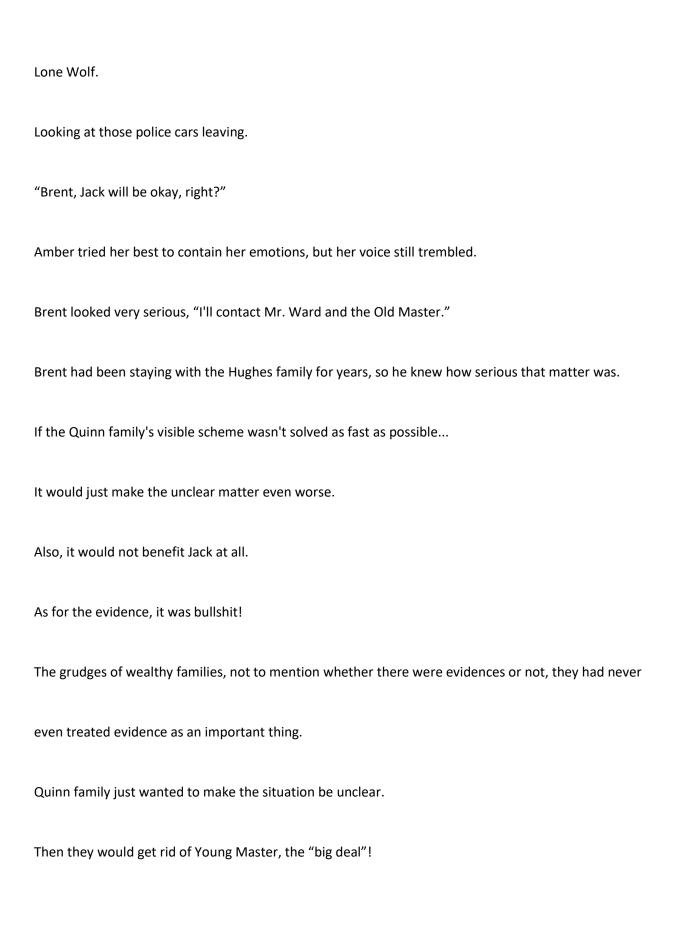


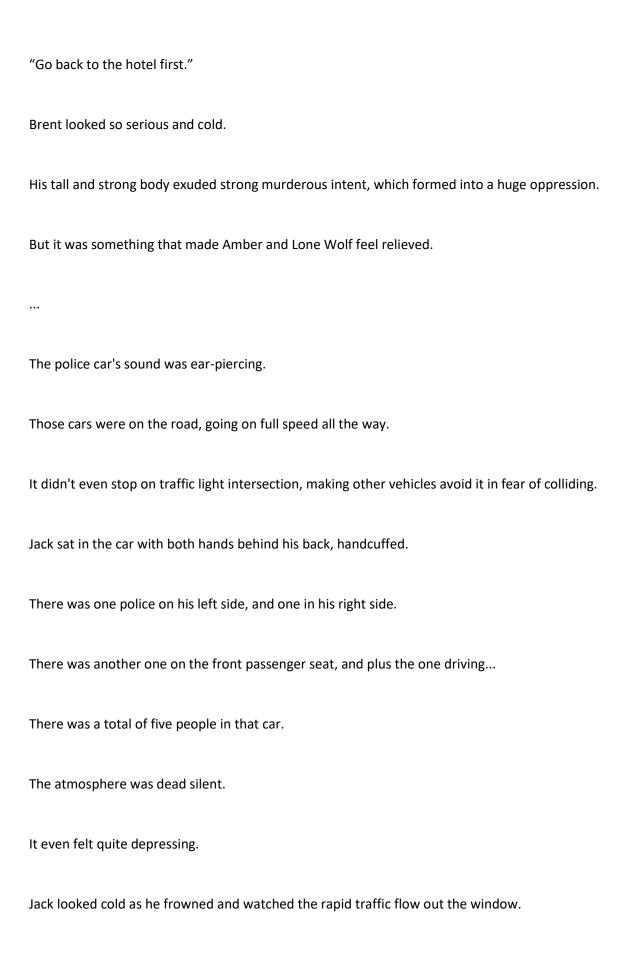
They intentionally put out the news, and made sure that everyone knew about it, and now they were
trying to get him through the officer's side?
Jack suddenly realized.
Brent continued, "Now that the police are trying to get you, they have said that you are a murder
suspect of Harold Quinn."
This sentence 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

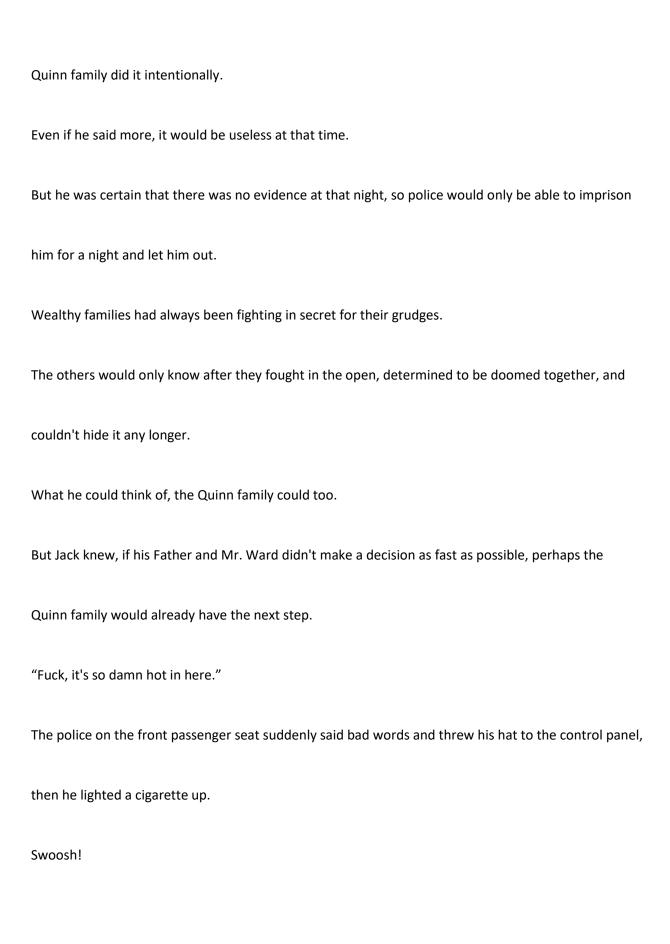




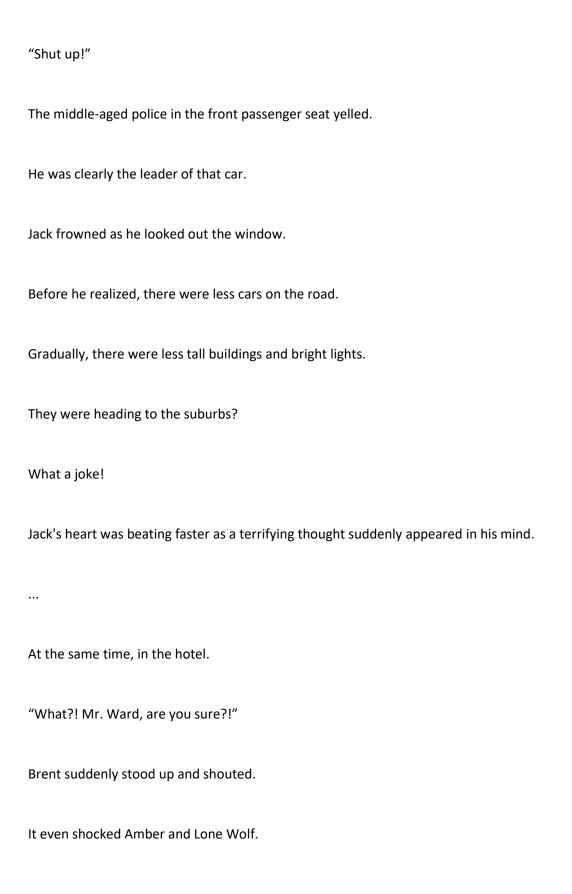




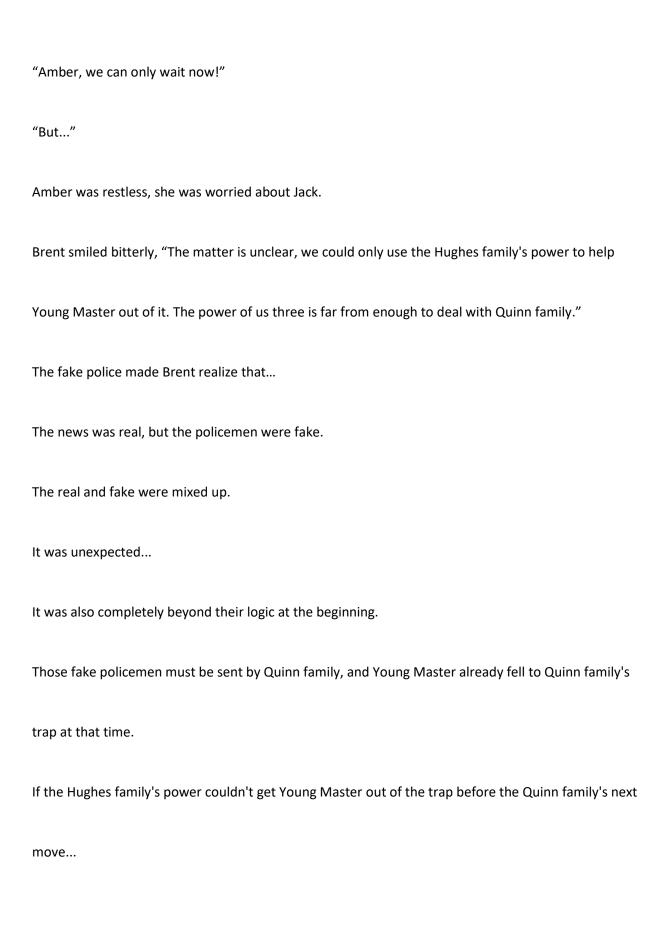


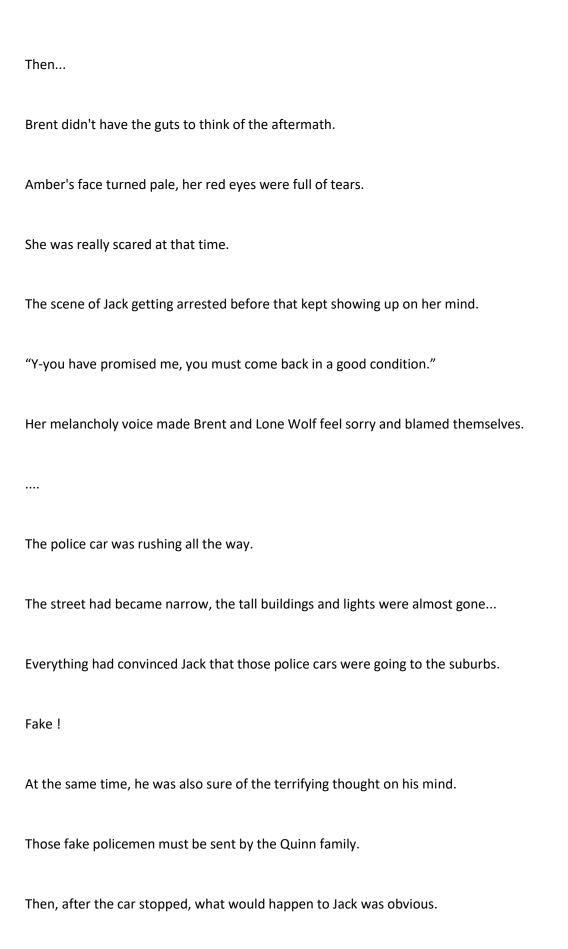






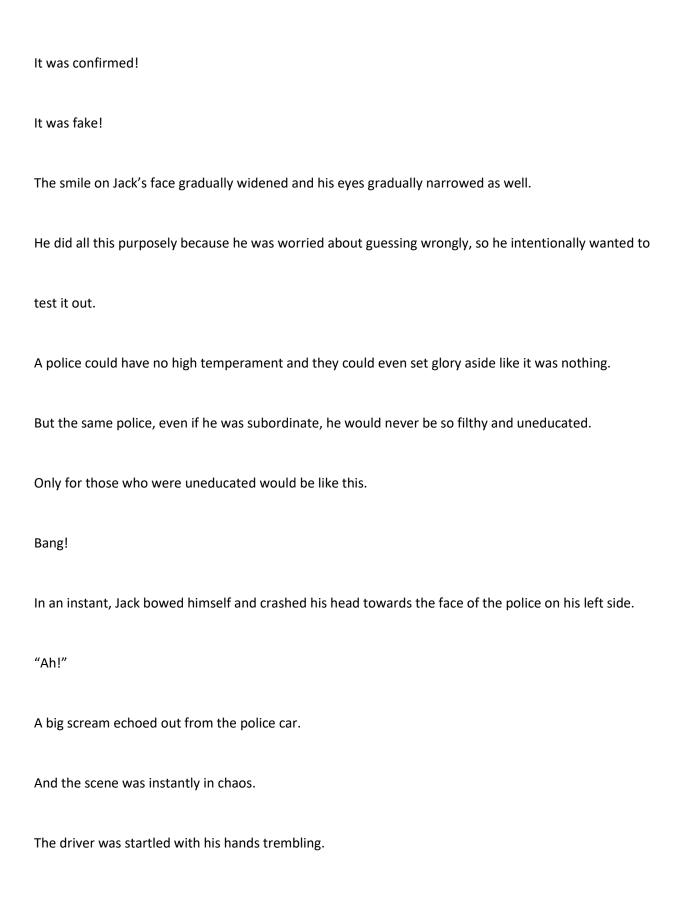


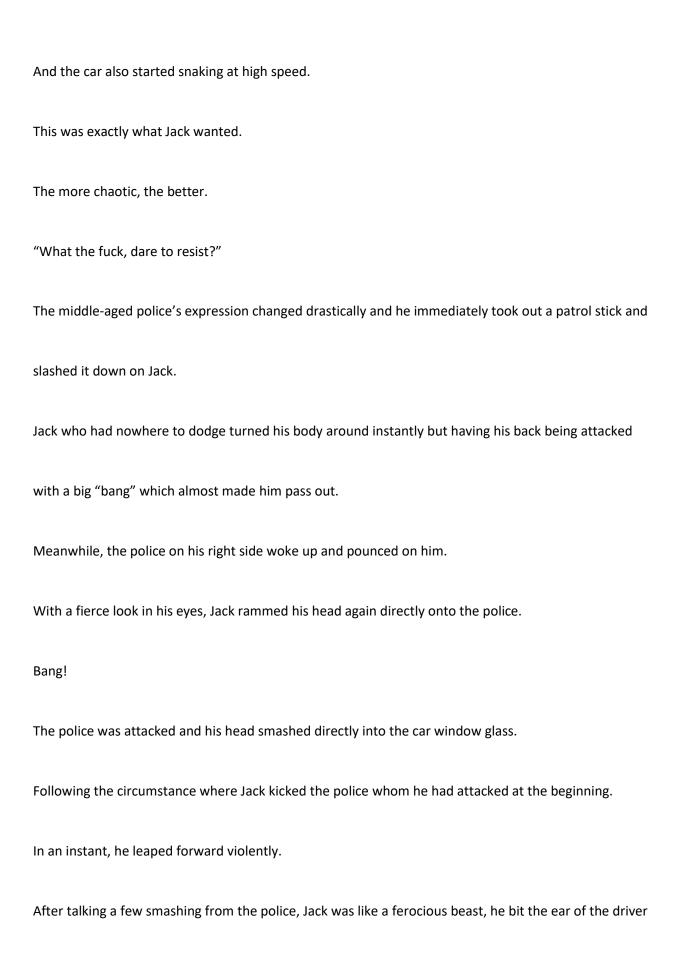


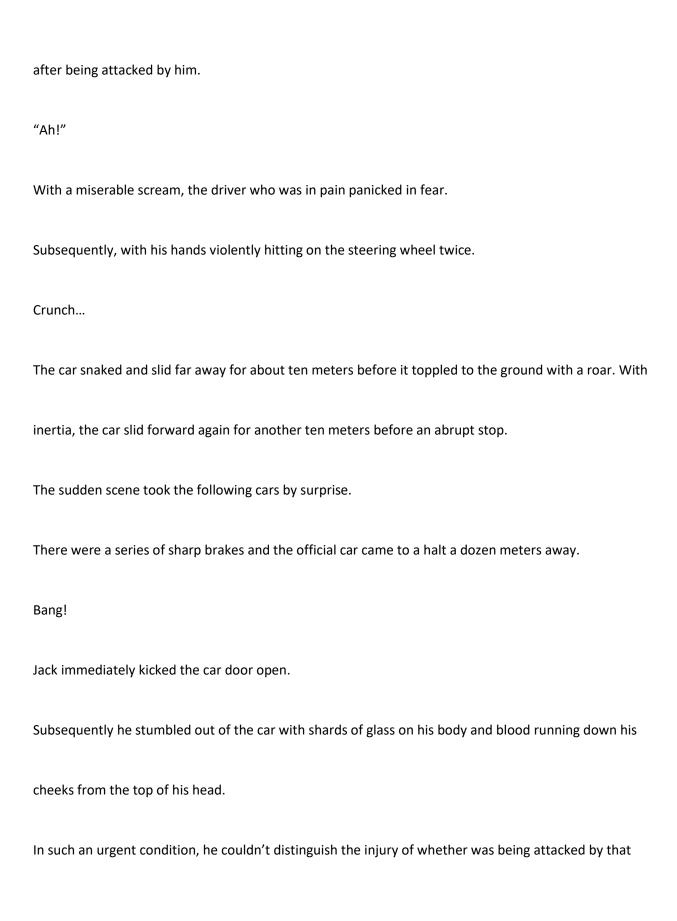


Jack took a deep breath.
His cold expression all of the sudden turned very resolute
There was a strong murderous intent in his heart, which could also be seen from his eyes.
He silently moved the handcuffs which locked both of his hands.
It was very hard for him to move.
But He must go all out!
Chapter 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.



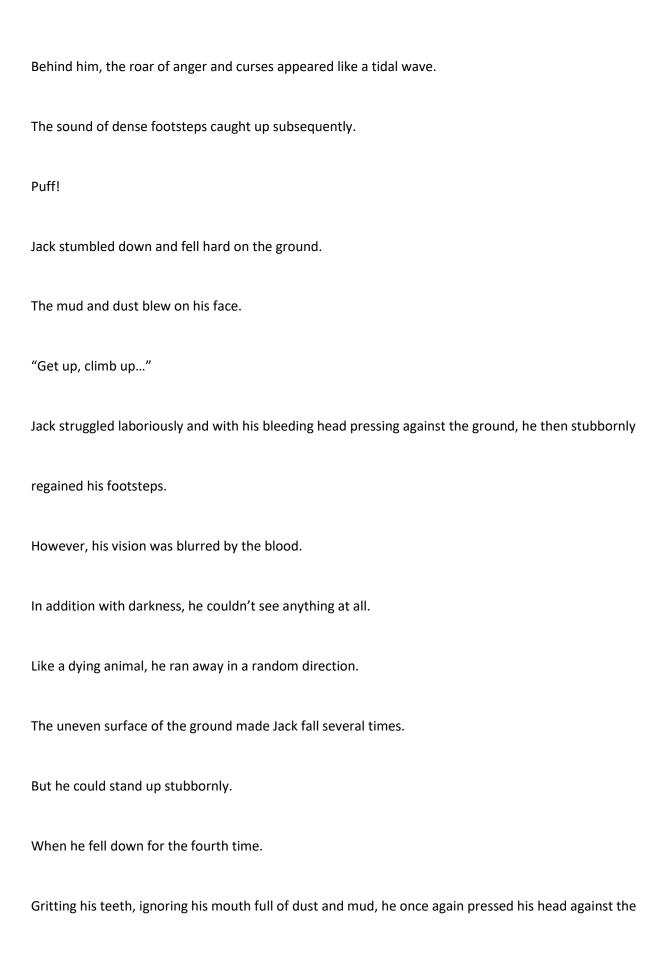




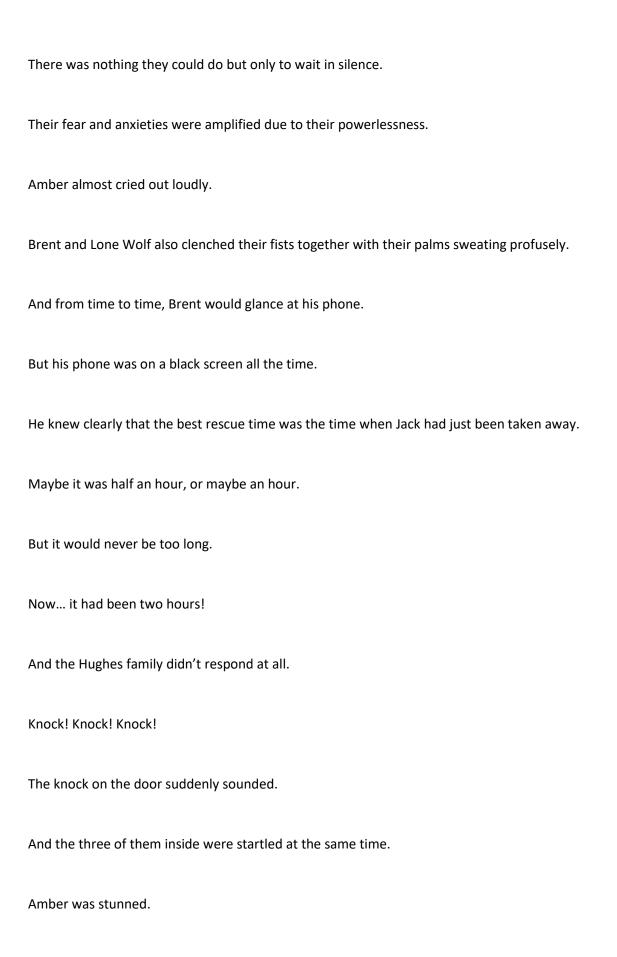












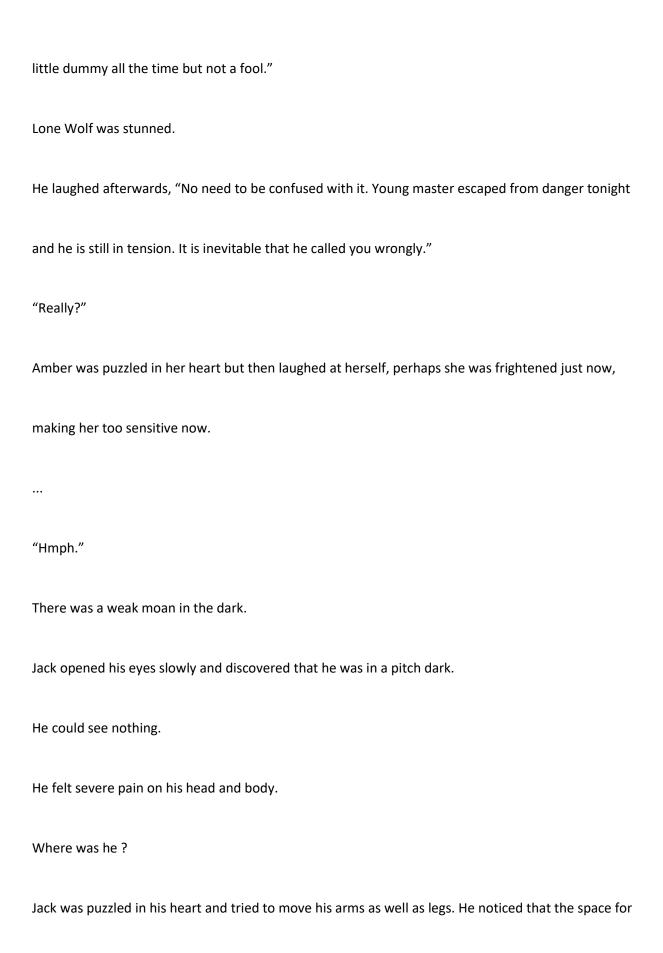
Brent, who showed a cold expression on his face signalled Amber to stay where she was and ordered
Lone Wolf to guard her.
The Quinn family had taken Jack away at Haya.
And now they had to be more careful at Haya.
Only then he slowly walked towards the back of the door.
"Who is it?"
"Me!"
Outside the 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.

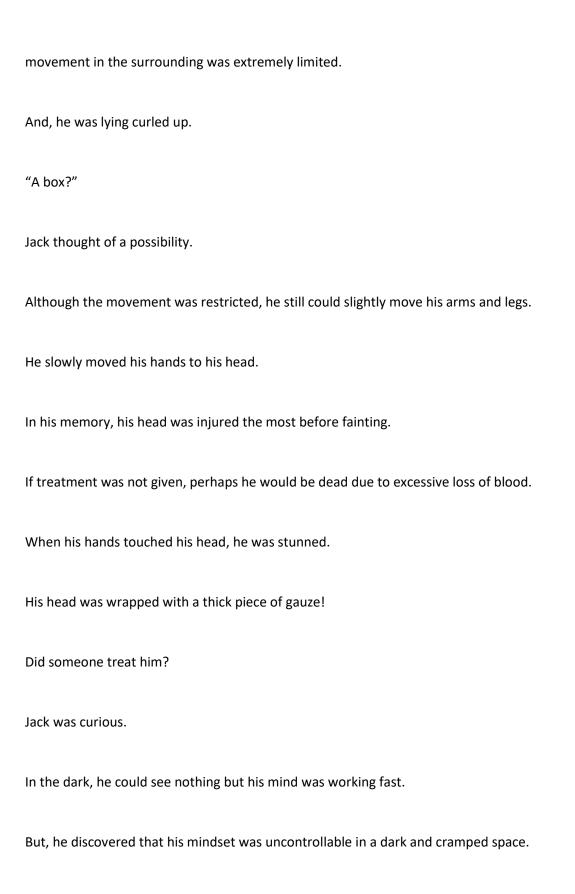


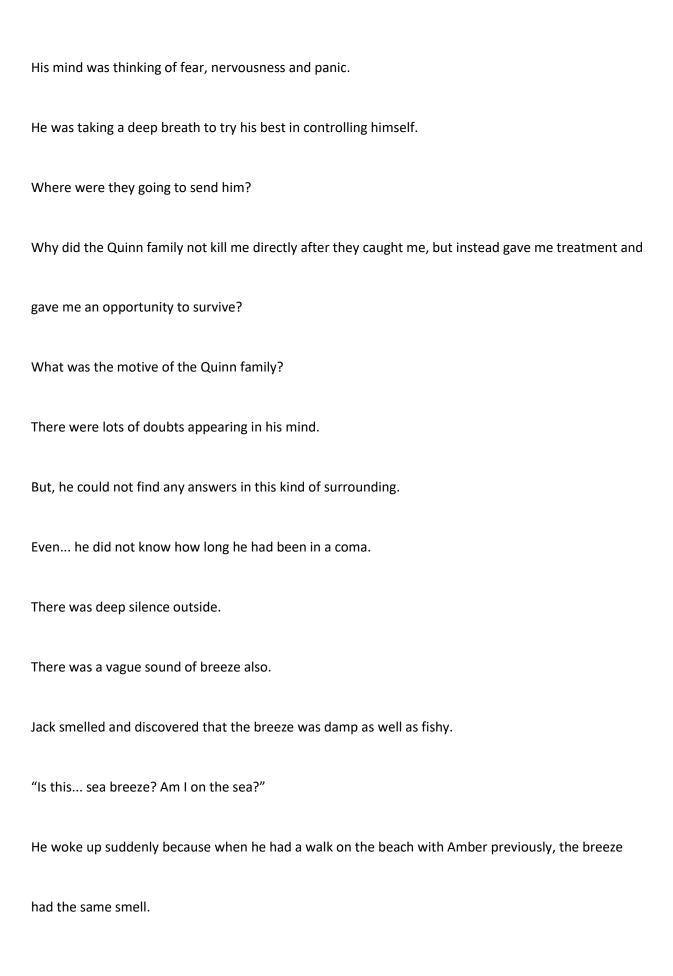
Amber did not want to let go of Jack because it seemed like Jack would disappear if she let go of her
hands.
Only after experiencing life and death, she realized how important Jack was to her.
Jack smiled helplessly and could only walk into the house with Amber in his arms.
Brent looked at the corridor 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

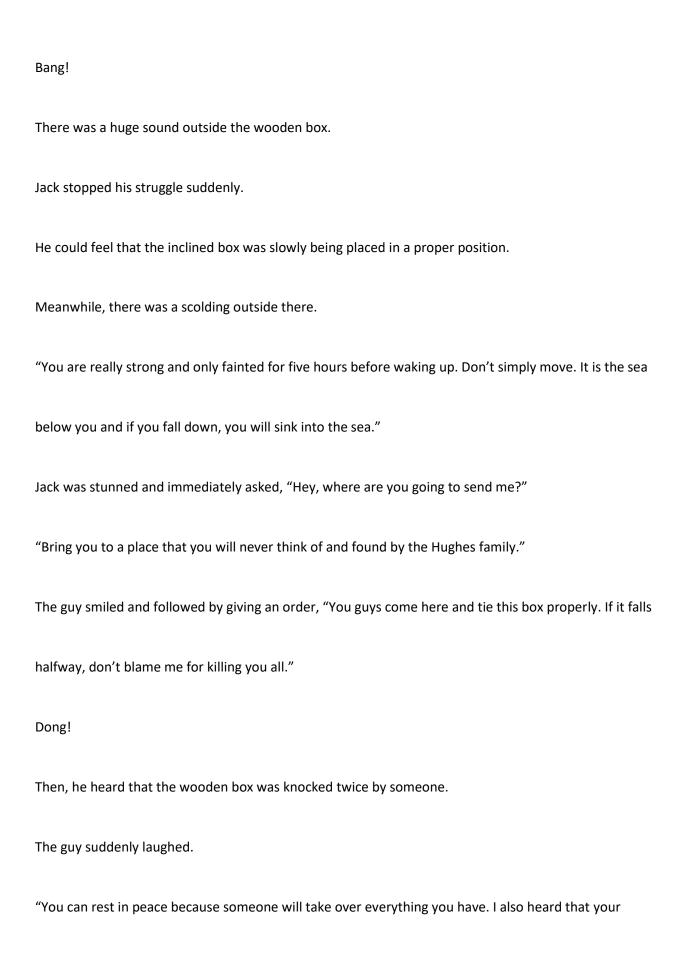


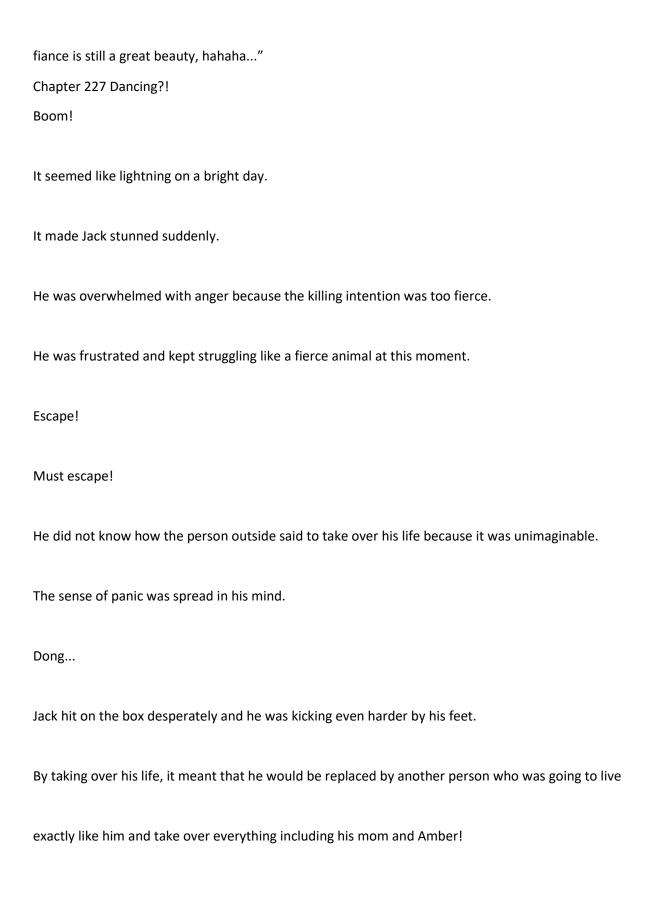
I will also contact the office of the Hughes family immediately. With the Hughes family, the Quinn family
does not dare to do anything for sure."
While saying, Brent looked at Lone Wolf and said, "Lone Wolf, you protect Amber."
Lone Wolf nodded seriously.
Jack did not reject and comforted Amber before 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

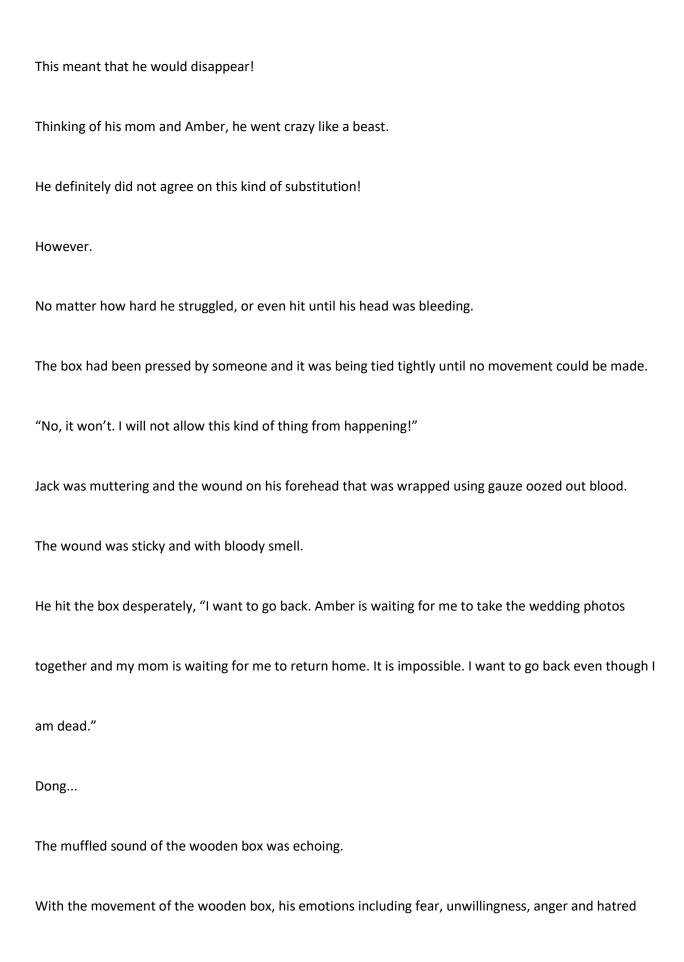












grew stronger in his heart.
What was worse, the wound on his head bled again due to the violent impact just now.
He felt dizzy.
Eventually, he could not persevere anymore.
He fainted again
The next morning.
When the light shone.
Amber's door was knocked.
It was Jack.
"Amber, get ready. We are going to 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



"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."

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

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.







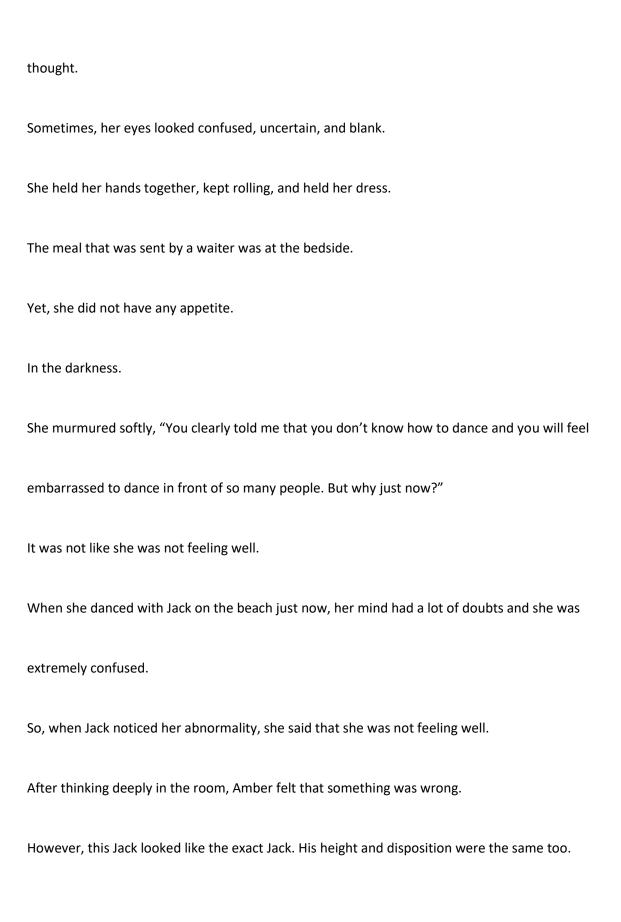
The shooting of wedding photos was very smooth without any pause or stagnation.
This made people feel comfortable and refreshed under the sun on the beach as well as not frustrated
due to the severe heat above their heads.
An entire day of shooting.
Everyone was exhausted.
When the night fell.
The whole 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?"

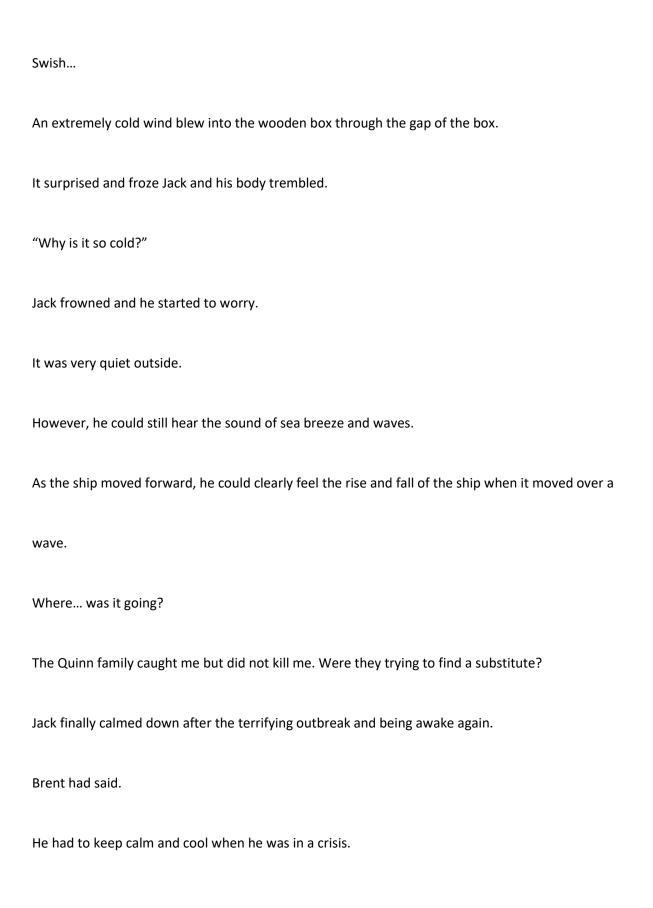


Some of the tourists who were holding glow sticks and glowing balloons also came there to start
waving spontaneously.
They were here to give them blessings.
This scene was captured perfectly by the photographers.
The glowing light seemed like stars with the sea as the background at night and it was captured 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.





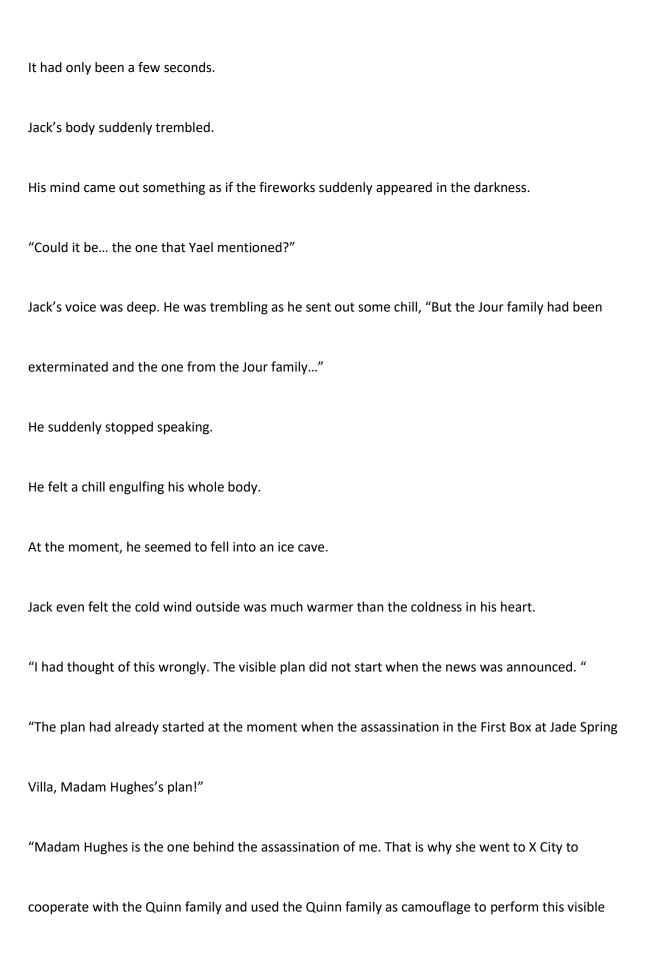
If she doubted him because of some minor flaws
Amber shook her head hard, "Perhaps it was because of the escape last night that made him slightly
change his disposition. He may want to give me the best wedding photos to remember. That was why
he emboldened himself to dance with me in front of so many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



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.





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.

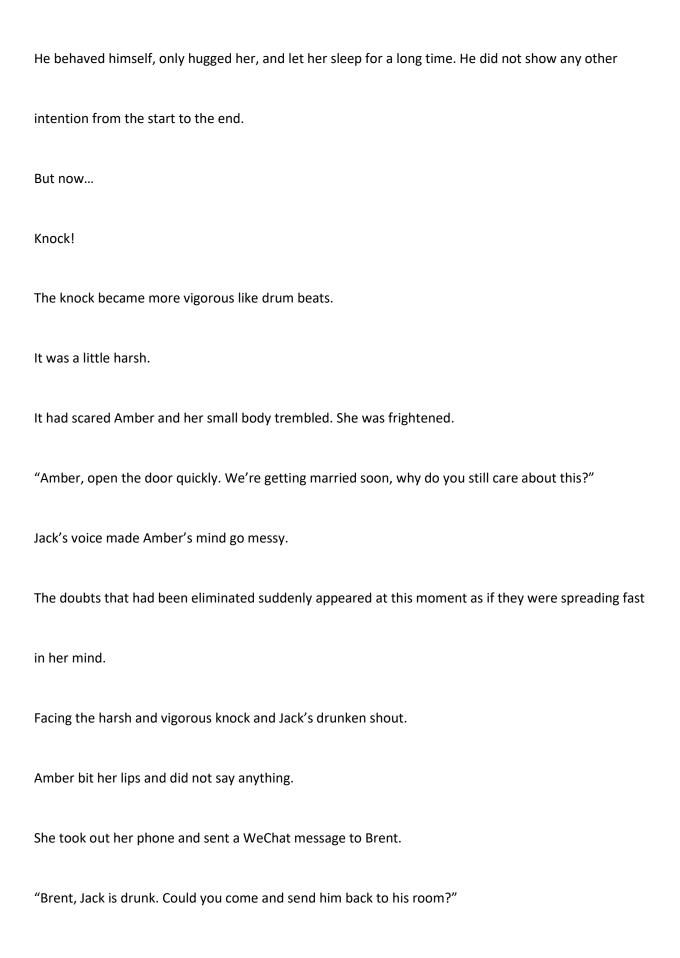
The thing he did not understand, perhaps Madam Hughes had clearly planned.
Now, it was not the time for him to think about it.
He should be thinking about how to survive and how to go back!
The cold wind that blew in from outside was getting colder and colder.
The cold penetrated the pores, deep into 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	ie
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	





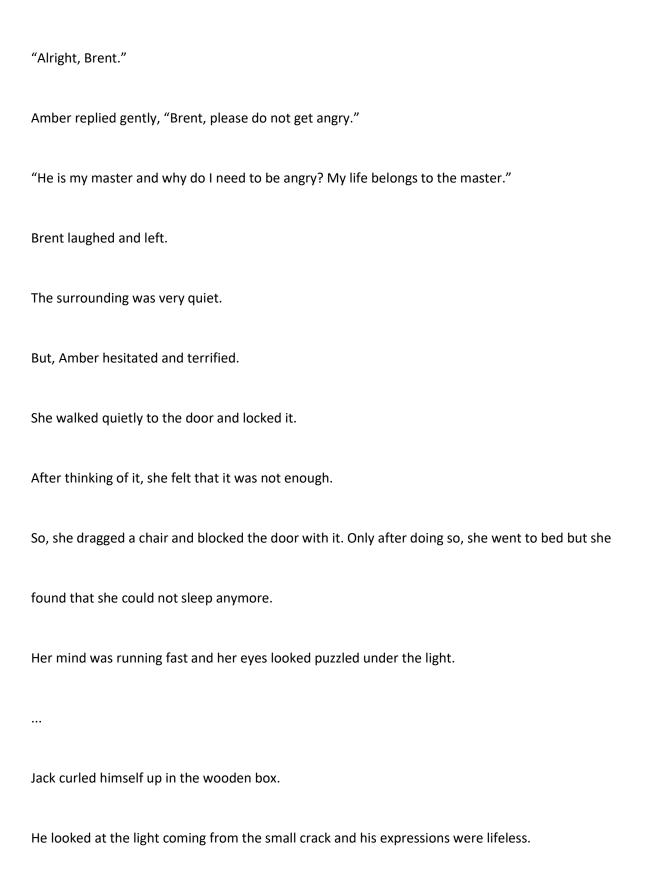




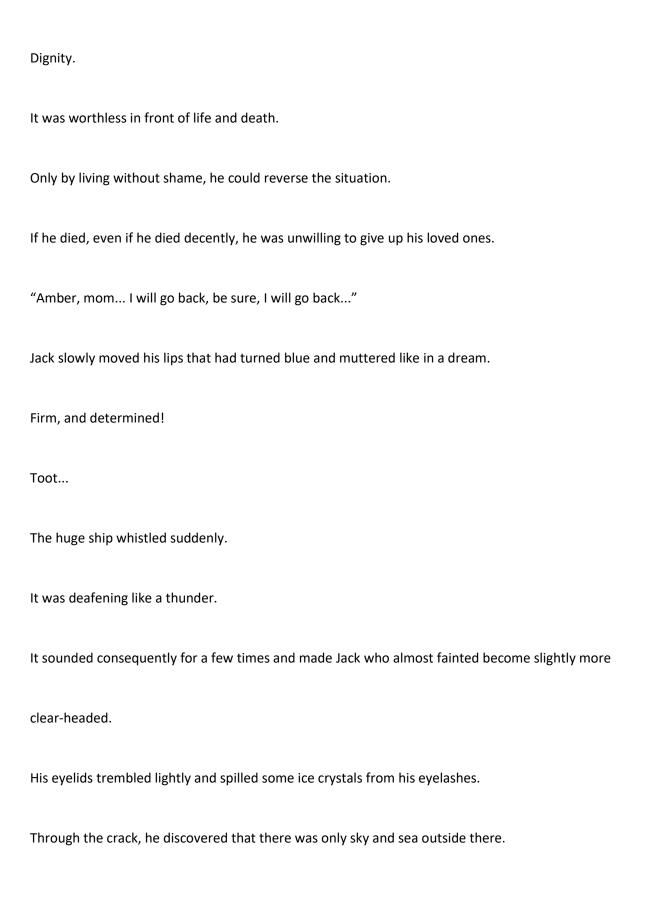




Followed by the sound of footsteps, the corridor soon became quiet.
Amber was still dumbfounded and covered her mouth with her hands.
What had happened just now made her panic and restless.
There was also a sense of illusion.
Had Jack really changed?
Her mind went blank and the thought she had dropped 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.

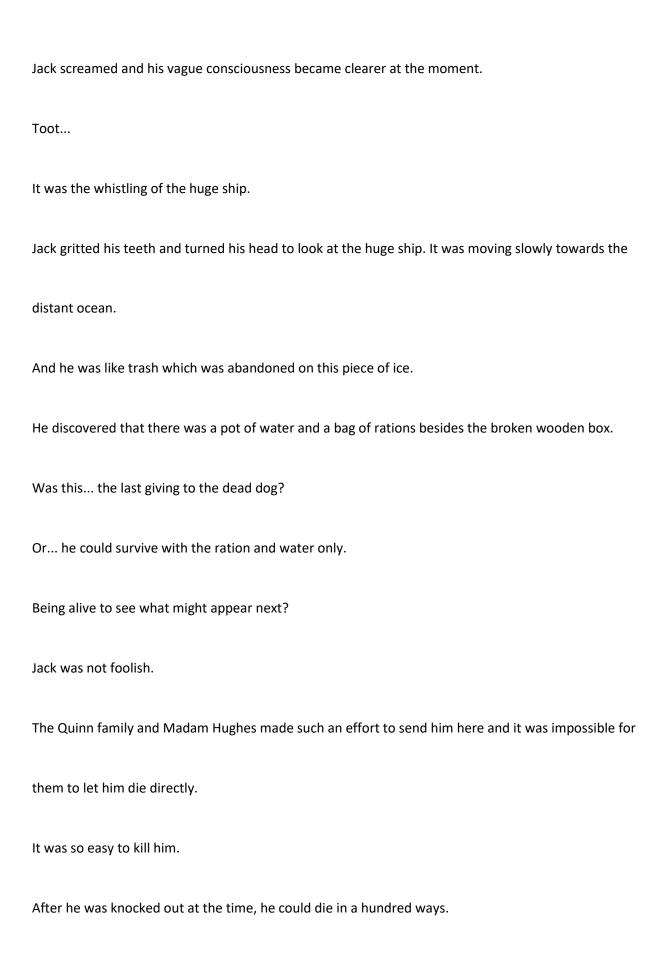


In such a closed space, he was blurred and could not remember how long he had been like this.
The chinks and the small crack above him kept blowing in the chilly wind.
The coldness had made him stiff.
Oh, he remembered that the small crack above him was opened by someone outside not long ago.
It was 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.





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!"



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.