

Born Winner 251

Chapter 251 Clear The Path Ahead?

It was all quiet inside the prison cell.

Nashatov and the others kept quiet as they sat on one side. They whispered to each other so as not to disturb Jack's rest. In a short period of ten days, Jack was highly regarded and respected by Nashatov and the others.

In a place where survival of the fittest was the only rule, the strong will naturally be respected.

Furthermore, this fighter was willing to die to protect the person he loved.

A person will change after being locked up in the black hell for a long time. Just like a stray dog will get used to living on the streets for a long time. The dog will learn to forgo a lot of things and only be concerned with its survival. But Jack was different to them. It was also this difference that made Nashatov and the others respect him even more. It was far easier to give up than to persist.

Tomorrow's battle would be a matter of life and death for Jack.

Any minute that they interrupt Jack's rest would indirectly reduce his ability to survive the deathmatch and increase his risk of being killed.

But the silence was totally broken when Boombear came into the cell!

“Oh no, something big happened. It has rocked the entire black hell!” Boombear rushed into the cell looking shocked and worried. In the black hell, normal convicts will be locked up but those who are strong enough will have some privileges.

Jack woke up from his dreams and was still in a daze. In reality, he couldn't fall into a deep sleep because of his painful injuries. Jack's heart skipped a beat as he saw how terrified Boombear was.

Boombear was once the Alpha Wolf of Prison Area no. 9 and he won't be easily terrified not to mention in such a flustered manner.

“What happened?” Jack sat up immediately.

Boombear quickly wiped the sweat from his forehead and said fearfully, “Something happened at Prison Area No. 1!”

“That man?” Jack immediately reacted.

For Boombear to be so terrified when something happened at Prison Area No. 1, then there was a good chance that something happened to the Champion of black hell!

On hearing this, Nashatov and the others also became curious.

“Yes!” Boombear nodded firmly, “Just when you were having the deathmatch with the Black Angel, that

Champion sneaked into the other prison areas and then...” As he said this, Boombear was

indescribably horrified and excited.

He took a deep breath and said, “Champion went to the other Prison Areas and crippled the other

Alpha Wolves!”

Kaboom!

What he said was like thunder. Even when Boombear controlled his voice, it made Jack and the rest

feel as if they were hit by a clear day thunderbolt.

“How can that be?” Nashatov remarked and his forehead started to bead with sweat and his face was

full of disbelief.

The ten Alpha Wolves of each prison area kept to their areas. Some of them even got along well with

each other such as Boombear, Greedy Wolf, and Black Angel.

Although the Alpha Wolf of Prison Area no. 1 was above all the convicts and was called Champion, he

seldom communicated with the other Alpha Wolves. But without any grudges, why would he go and

cripple several Alpha Wolves in a day?

In so doing, he had rattled the entire black hell!

As for the rest of the Alpha Wolves, they will certainly unite. More importantly, though the black hell accepted the existence of Champion, it could not let him become a loose cannon!

After taking a deep breath, Nashatov continued to say, "The ten prison areas had kept to themselves and cooperated to provide relative stability. What Champion did will certainly cause the higher up to intervene. He basically united all the Alpha Wolves and that was a serious offense at black hell!"

However, as he said, someone yelled in surprise from outside the cell, "Crap! Crap! Crap! Champion had crippled four Alpha Wolves, rocking the entire black hell!"

Boom!

The Prison Area No. 9 erupted in chaos. All the convicts were shocked, roared and yelled.

In the cell, Nashatov's mouth was open and quivered. He felt difficulty in breathing. So... it was real!

Boombear glared at Nashatov, "I was once this area's Alpha Wolf. How can I be wrong about such a big event?"

"This must be good news for me?" Jack frowned tightly and pondered deeply.

Although he looked calm, huge waves had already been stirring inside him.

“Yes!” Boombear nodded, his expression was deep as he said, “Champion crippled four Alpha Wolves so that Mr. Hughes can have four fewer fights and only have one deathmatch with Champion!”

His words had a hidden meaning and everyone understood. To leave the black hell, he was required to win ten deathmatches. Under Jack’s current situation, he definitely would not achieve ten wins.

In fact, setting aside his fight with Champion, each of the four deathmatches could potentially kill Jack.

What Champion did was clearly to clear the path for Jack. As long as Jack could win the deathmatch against Champion, he would be able to leave the black hell.

“Was Champion helping Mr. Hughes?” Nashatov wondered.

Jack and Boombear exchanged looks and each could see the doubt in their eyes. Even Nashatov and the rest had the same doubts. Jack definitely didn’t know Champion and had the same doubts. But was it possible for Champion to help him?

At the same moment, in the luxurious office.

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

The hooded man sat quietly on the genuine black leather sofa and quietly bandaged his injuries. His

moves were slow and deliberate. There were similar wounds at ten different parts of his body and the ones that had not been bandaged were oozing blood.

The fresh blood pooled up on the floor. It was this that made the atmosphere of the office become exceedingly tensed.

On one side, Demeter and ten other men looked terrified at the scene. All of them were frowning and sullen. It was difficult to imagine so many people gathering in a room and yet no sound was made. The only sound came from the hooded man's ruffling of the bandages.

Only this man was able to cripple four Alpha Wolves while sustaining such 'minor injuries'. This battle was another highlight in the history of the black hell.

"Why?" a raspy voice came from an old man in a business suit.

"Why what?" The hooded man concentrated on the bandages and asked.

The old man looked furious, "You violated the rules of black hell!" He stood up angrily and pointed to the hooded man, "Jack from Prison Area no. 9 was challenging the ten Alpha Wolves so that he can leave the black hell just like ten years ago. But he can't possibly succeed!"

“Perhaps tomorrow he would die in the deathmatch but now what you had done...”

Smack! The hooded man threw the remaining bandages onto the pool of blood on the ground to

interrupt the old man.

He stood up and this simple action made Demeter and the rest of the 9 men react and surrounded the

old man to protect him.

“A bunch of trash, wasting my time.” The hooded man said with disdain, “If you’re not satisfied, I’ll kill

him on the stage tomorrow!”

Everyone was stunned. Champion crippled the four Alpha Wolves and cleared Jack’s path simply

because he didn’t want to waste time to kill Jack?”

This...

The hooded man walked to the door and paused.

“Come to my cell later, Alice.”

The sexy Alice was stunned and said worriedly, “Brown, your current condition...”

“I want!”

Chapter 252 Final Battle

The old man dismissed everyone and he sat quietly still fuming from anger.

The veins on the back of his right hand protruded and throbbed. He was suppressing his rage! He was the highest authority in black hell but yet he had no control over Champion. Because he knew that the black hell couldn't keep him in unless he was willing to stay.

More importantly, he required Champion to suppress the black hell. Only he could ensure that the ten prison areas co-existed in an equilibrium. But what this man did had broken the equilibrium.

He took a deep breath and picked up his phone to make a call.

When the call went through, he yelled the words, "How dare you!"

Bang! After he ended the call, he pondered deep in his thoughts.

The issue of the black hell Champion crippling four Alpha Wolves spread like wildfire across the entire black hell. The entire black hell was in shock. All the convicts were confused by what Champion did. All of them knew that the ten Alpha Wolves had their differences and conflicts but all these were well within the acceptable confines.

Even if two Alpha Wolves fought in a deathmatch, it was just between two Prison Areas. But now the

Alpha Wolf of Prison Area no. 1 had crippled four Alpha Wolves! This was the first time in the history of

black hell!

Everyone didn't know what Champion was thinking but some guessed that this had to do with Jack's attempt to get out. Under such speculations, this made Jack's identity become a mystery. It was like Jack's name was now engraved in every convict's heart.

At the same time, the remaining Alpha Wolves went into action without delay. This caused the black hell where time was meaningless to become even more oppressed and tensed.

"He... is he really helping me?" Jack frowned tightly as he laid on the stone bed. It was already night time but the polar day made it difficult for them to sleep.

Jack didn't bother that he had become the main topic to all the convicts in black hell. All his doubts were now on that person at Prison Area no. 1.

Help? This was a very small possibility. It looked like he had cleared the path for Jack to give him the right to fight the last match. But...

Jack's frown eased into a bitter laugh, "Perhaps these were the arrogant actions of Champion. He cleared the four Alpha Wolves so that he could quickly fight me, and then... kill me?"

Jack rubbed his nose and laughed bitterly, "Things made more sense by thinking this way."

On saying this, he took out the two capsules of pain killer. These were the only things he had that could help him. His body hurt immensely. His broken ribs had not recovered and he had multiple cracked bones which hurt like hell preventing him from falling asleep.

If it wasn't for what Champion did, the two painkillers from Boombear were insufficient to help him for the remaining fights. But now, these painkillers will give him a chance to take on Champion!

If he could win over Champion, he... would be able to leave!

With a deep breath, Jack kept the two pain killers in his pocket and his eyes had an odd look, "Amber... wait for me. I'll be there to lift your veil!"

...

The next day.

Jack tossed and turned for the entire night and finally slowly opened his eyes.

When he saw Jack taking out the painkillers, Boombear reminded, "Mr. Hughes, one will do."

Jack smiled and took both the painkillers, "It's a deathmatch so will I be worried about overdosing?"

Boombear was startled, and said respectfully, "Mr. Hughes, safety first."

“Does he have a weakness?” Jack asked.

Each time before a deathmatch, Boombear would tell Jack about the opponent’s weakness. But

Boombear didn’t this time.

Boombear smiled bitterly and shook his head, “He had been an Alpha Wolf for over twenty years and could suppress the entire prison. He doesn’t have a weakness.”

Jack smiled. It was really a fight for survival this time. But he had already guessed that if Champion had a weakness, he couldn’t have been able to suppress the entire prison for so long.

Jack was actually curious. If he was so powerful, then how did Brent fight his way out? He was clear of Brent’s abilities. He was definitely better than Boombear and some of the Alpha Wolves. But if Brent was still in the black hell, he would not be able to suppress the entire prison. Furthermore, that was ten years ago. Brent was definitely not as strong ten years ago than he was now.

That man had been an Alpha wolf for over twenty years. There were more than ten years separating Brent and the Champion and it wouldn’t be appropriate to say that the youth will have an advantage.

When Jack walked to Prison Area No. 1, the entire prison area was solemn and silent. The atmosphere was tensed and the air was thick.

The hooded man stood on the stage.

All the convicts in the cell were looking at Jack. To some of the convicts, Jack was a dead man walking.

During this activity time, all the convicts didn't mind that they were kept in their cells.

Jack could see that this man on the stage really could keep the prison under control. In prison area no.

1, he seemed to have supreme power.

Jack took a deep breath and walked up to the stage. He looked directly at the hooded man but from

that angle, he still couldn't see clearly the man's face.

But Jack smiled gently and said, "Thanks."

"For what?" The voice was cold.

Jack smiled, "Helping me to clear the path."

The man grinned and smiled with disdain, "I only want to kill you quickly. I've not seen anyone as

arrogant as you are."

Jack was mentally prepared for this and didn't appear surprised. Only this could explain why the

hooded man crippled the four Alpha wolves.

At this moment in the security monitoring room.

The old man and Demeter stood quietly and looked solemn and serious. From that position, they could see the entire fight in detail. Under the instructions of the old man, this fight was broadcast to the other prison areas.

It was the same when Brent experienced his final fight and walked out of the black hell. This was both a tradition and a rule at the black hell.

“What a pity, such tender lamb chops. I have not even tasted it and now it will die in Brown’s hands.”

Alice was lonely and melancholy.

Old man and Demeter looked at her but didn’t say a word.

Alice continued, “It should be a quick fight. Last night Brown expressed that he was extremely upset with Jack. Looks like Jack isn’t even worthy for Brown to remove his hood.”

On hearing. Those around nodded in agreement.

The hood was Champion’s exclusive trademark. If Champion were to take off his hood, it meant that Champion was interested in a good fight with the challenger.

The only time that happened was that fight ten years ago!

And now in the eyes of the convicts, Jack's strength was insufficient for the Champion to remove his hood.

Just at this moment.

"What?!" the old man who stood right in front exclaimed.

Then someone said, "Brown took off his hood!"

Chapter 253 Fear

There was an uproar in the monitoring room.

Everyone was in horror while watching the surveillance video.

Was Jack Hughes... eligible to let Brown Hughes take off his cape?

It was shocking.

No one ever noticed that Warren and Demeter's expressions become extremely complicated after being terrified for a while.

The same uproar was echoing in the other nine prison areas.

All the prisoners were spectating the battle and they knew what the meaning of Champion's cape was.

Only Prison Area No.1 was dead silent.

However, all the prisoners' faces were full of horror.

On the ring.

Jack frowned while looking at the man who took off the cape and exposed his face.

The face was slightly thin but it portrayed strong determination.

It looked strong and fierce.

But the perseverance throughout his body had made Jack terrified.

It seemed like a sword hidden in scabbard. Although the sharpness could not be seen, the terrifying

part was hidden in the scabbard.

"Did I meet you before?"

Jack asked while he was confused.

He felt familiar while looking at the man in front of him.

But he was amused by himself when he said the sentence out.

How was it possible for him to know someone who had been imprisoned in Black Hell for more than 20

years?

By calculation, he had just been born when the man in front of him was imprisoned!

“Are you ready?”

Brown slightly moved his shoulders and he said, “Remember my name, Brown!”

Jack was stunned and thought that the name was strange.

Whoosh!

At the moment when he was stunned, a gust of wind whistled in his ears.

Jack felt that it turned into dark and then he just realized that Brown’s firm face was close to him.

So fast!

Jack was frightened because of his sudden action.

He had no time to react.

Bang!

There was a tremendously loud sound.

Brown gave a punch directly on Jack’s belly.

At that moment, Jack screamed painfully and his face was twisted. Due to the feeling of churning in his

internal organs, he could not bear from bending his body.

After the punch, Brown pressed strongly on Jack's shoulder by his left hand.

Immediately, it followed by the violent and intense attacks with his knees.

Damn!

How could he be so fast?

Jack was panicked and he put his arms in front of his body to defend against Brown's knee attacks.

The knee attacks were extremely powerful. Even if he got one attack, he could not guarantee that he was able to stand up again.

Even like this, Jack still felt that both of his arms were going to be broken.

The piercing pain was experienced by his entire body.

Under Brown's overwhelming attacks, he did not have any chances to evade but only defend helplessly.

The battle started suddenly and he was suppressed instantly.

Jack did not expect to face such a situation.

The difference between both of them was so huge while Jack was in despair.

With the knee attacks one after another, Jack could feel that the broken ribs had deformed in his

thoracic cavity. The severe pain could not be suppressed even though he took twice the amount of painkillers in advance.

“Puff!”

Suddenly, Jack vomited a mouthful of blood and his face looked extremely pale.

Was it... going to be the end?

At the moment, his consciousness was dazzled.

Amber and his mother kept flashing in his mind.

No!

He must survive!

They... were waiting for him to go home!

“Ah!”

Jack yelled like a beast and slammed his hands together to collide with the oncoming knee attacks.

Bang!

Brown’s attack stopped suddenly.

Jack took the opportunity to punch Brown's belly directly. The strong force separated them and Jack staggered back.

"hm?!"

Brown was stunned for a while.

He looked at Jack who stepped backwards with a painful expression and smiled satisfyingly, "Not bad.

You can bear up to 23 knee attacks."

Jack looked pale and the blue veins kept vibrating at the corner of his eye.

23 knee attacks!

If he was lazy and did not follow Brent's strict training daily to strengthen his body.

Just one attack was enough to break his arm bone!

Even so, his arms were out of force and the pain was like the bone had burst.

The previous injury also became unbearably fierce under the storm.

The painkiller had completely lost the effect.

The piercing pain from his entire body made him pant.

His eyes were filled with horror while looking at Brown.

Facing Brown, he did not even have the courage to fight.

The suppressive fear was unprecedented.

The entire Prison Area No.1 was in dead silence.

In silence, all the prisoners were stimulated by that exciting scene.

But, no one dared to scream because they knew that Brown hated noise the most during fighting.

At this moment, there were gasping sounds at the other nine prison areas.

Through the video uploaded in the Black Hell, they still felt the horror of the Brown even though they were across the screen.

In the monitoring room.

Everyone looked at each other.

“Why does Brown preserve his power?”

“Such a powerful attack, according to Brown’s strength, it is impossible for the guy to punch him away.”

“23 knee attacks! Brown’s knee attack can break the stone directly. It is impressive that this guy can suffer from 23 attacks!”

There was lots of discussion going on with startling expressions.

Warren looked indifferent while watching the video from the beginning to the end.

Demeter who stood aside clenched his fists with beads of perspiration on his forehead. In his heart, he supported Jack secretly.

On the ring.

Jack sweated a lot and almost out-of-breath.

He looked at Brown in horror.

Brown did not attack him hurriedly and his eyes were filled with disdain while looking at him.

Suddenly, Brown smiled, "Do you want to leave Black Hell with such strength? You should give up and I can let you go. With such capability, it is not wrong at all for someone to replace you and even win your woman!"

Jack gained great reputation in these few days.

The reason that made him leave Black Hell desperately had already spread to the entire Black Hell.

Jack trembled his body and there was a "Boom" sound in his brain.

Brown sneered and it was like a hot and sharp knife which stabbed into his heart directly at once.

The feeling was more painful than the severe pain in his entire body.

“I... want to leave!”

Jack said the sentence with all his strength.

With a deep breath, his horrified eyes gradually calmed down and they looked deep.

Brown’s smile was stiff and he was astonished.

“My woman, my mom and my brother belong to me. No one can replace me!”

Jack slowly bowed his body and stood in a fighting pose.

“hehe!”

Brown smiled with disdain and directly rushed to Jack like an arrow fired from a bow. He said, “Loser will be replaced.”

“Then, I will become stronger!”

Jack did not evade and not even think about defending but directly rushed to Brown.

Bang!

Nothing fancy happened.

Both of them gave their punches at the same time and collided together.

In a flash, Jack frowned and the blue vein kept vibrating at the corner of his eyes.

It seemed like a punch hit on the steel, resulting in great pain on the finger bones.

Almost simultaneously, he roared loudly and gave a punch again to counter-attack Brown.

“hehe!”

Brown sneered but kept defending continuously.

The scene made all the people in Black Hell stunned.

Brown... What was he doing?

Chapter 254 How is Your Father?

The entire Black Hell was all dumbfounded.

Why did the person who could defeat everyone in this prison choose to defend passively?

What a joke!

Bang...

On the ring, the punches were impressive and the wind was blowing.

Jack waved his fists wildly to attack.

He also did not expect that Brown would choose to defend passively.

“Just this speed?”

Suddenly, Brown smiled.

Oh no!

Jack turned shocked.

In a flash, he saw Brown’s right fist was coming towards him.

Bang!

With a muffled noise, Jack staggered out and his left arm was trembling intensely as if it was about to burst.

“Coming!”

Without waiting for him to stand still, Brown’s voice roared suddenly.

It was as fast as lightning.

He appeared in front of Jack almost at the same time.

He kicked on Jack’s chest directly.

“Phew!”

Jack vomited a mouthful of blood while he was falling backward, and his body formed a parabola in the air.

When he was on the ground, Jack's chest had sunk. The originally broken ribs were directly sunken after Brown's kick and two more ribs were broken too.

"You won't match me. You give up, you live, if not, you die."

Brown walked towards Jack slowly and looked at him from a higher view like overlooking the ants.

"I would prefer to die!"

Jack's eyes turned red and he roared while gritting his teeth. Meanwhile, he pressed on the dented part using his right hand and pulled the three broken ribs out forcefully.

Crack!

The sound of bone shifting was sharp and clear.

"Hiss~"

The gasping sound echoed in the whole Black Hell simultaneously.

Was this guy a human?

How could he do this to his body?

Brown was astonished too and the smile on his face was getting even more wider.

“Come again!”

Jack stood up roughly and looked at Brown with his red eyes.

Buzz!

Almost simultaneously, Brown shook his body and appeared in front of Jack again.

Bang!

The punch directly made Jack fly out with another mouthful of blood.

The blood dyed Jack’s chest into red colour.

The blood sprinkled on his face made his expression even more ferocious.

“If Brent could, I also can.”

When he got up stubbornly again, Brown had already stood in front of him.

Bang!

Another punch made Jack fall again.

He was being knocked down, then he stood up and spat blood again and again.

Jack body was full of blood but he still stood up determinedly again.

The deathmatch had become a one-sided overwhelming.

Brown was leading thoroughly whereas Jack had become a sandbag.

The entire Black Hell was silent while watching this scene.

All the people were concentrated on the bloody figure and their looks gradually turned into horror.

Although everyone were killers and some were given the title of “god of war” and “ warrior king”.

They asked themselves and realized that no one was able to do what Jack did. Again and again, he got up fearlessly every time after being knocked down.

In the monitoring room.

Warren and the others were already stunned.

It was not because Jack’s fearless of death and standing up again and again after being knocked down.

They were astonished by Brown’s attacks.

“What is Brown going to do? He could kill Jack easily and why is he teasing him?” Alice Gushev was puzzled and said, “He is not the one who like to insult others.”

As for Brown's belongings, Alice knew Brown the best.

Just because she knew him, Alice was confused.

On the ring.

The situation was desperate.

Bang!

Brown's punch made Jack fall down again.

"Loser is loser!"

Brown sneered with disdain and looked at Jack despicably.

"Amber, I want to marry you!"

Jack was in a daze but he smiled gently.

Immediately, he stood up!

"Hehe!"

Brown sneered and it followed by another punch on Jack's body.

In a flash.

Jack's dull eyes suddenly became concentrated.

Not good!

The disdain on Brown's face disappeared.

Almost at the same time.

Jack shook his body and his hands wrapped Brown's right fist like a snake.

In a short moment.

He bent and ran forward then knocked him with his shoulder.

Bang!

A muffled sound.

Brown staggered back for the distance of seven or eight steps.

Before he stabilized himself, Brown's expression changed and a mouthful of blood flew out from the corner of his mouth.

Boom!

There was an alarming uproar in the Black Hell.

All the prisoners were stunned.

Was all the defence on Brown's fists just for this attack?

And, Brown vomited blood for real!

"What Brent said was true. Extreme calmness would assist me in finding the way out."

Jack grinned while looking at Brown who vomited blood.

"I underestimated you."

Brown wiped away the blood at the corner of his mouth and his expression turned indifferent.

The next second.

They moved at the same time.

Bang...

The colliding sound of fists and feet was echoing in the prison area like firecrackers.

While they were fighting, the wind blew loudly on the ring.

Everyone was staring at them while holding their breath and meanwhile they were all shocked.

It was different with the one-sided situation just now.

At this time, Brown and Jack were fighting back and forth!

There was no playing, just real attacks.

In the monitoring room.

All were stunned.

Everyone was shocked uncontrollably and looked frightened.

“So, so fast! Jack... his fright is so horrible!”

“How strong is the gene to produce such a valiant battle skill? Getting stronger when you meet a strong enemy?”

“My god! He is such a miraculous guy! How could he catch up with Brown’s speed that fast!”

...

The uproar continued.

Warren and Demeter were shocked too.

Everyone in the Black Hell knew Brown’s strength.

Being able to defeat everyone in the prison with his own strength, his fighting level was on the top.

Jack, being knocked down then got up again and again, was able to catch up Brown’s speed.

He changed the one-sided overwhelming situation to a new situation while he was able to compete with

Brown.

They never saw this kind of battle skill before!

“He can’t last long, right?”

Demeter said slowly.

The gentle sentence made everyone in the monitoring room quieten simultaneously.

Indeed, even though it was like an even match but the difference was still there and no matter how strong the instinct was, it was impossible to make up the gap instantly.

Jack’s failure or even death was just a matter of time.

It was in line with the fact!

The repeated injuries previously made Jack like a spent arrow.

At that moment, all just relied on his persistence in his heart.

The intense fighting made his consciousness quickly recede.

The corner of his mouth began to ooze blood and even his nostrils were bleeding too.

“Go back home. Wait for me... I am going back soon.”

“Amber, I want to marry you. I want to give you a lifetime of happiness.”

“Mom, I want to bring you back to the Hughes family and return the glory that belongs to you.”

...

Gradually, Jack became unconscious.

As a result, the speed of punching and kicking was slowing down and his strength was declining.

The strong sense of despair flew through his entire body and Jack had a feeling of falling into an endless abyss.

“Ah!”

Jack yelled fiercely and punched towards Brown who stood in front of him while the blood was spilling.

This was... the last punch!

However.

A laughing sound echoed in Jack's ears.

“How is your father?”

Chapter 255 Rebellion

With a loud noise, the fist hit Brown on the face.

It was with such force, that it almost deformed half of Brown's face.

But no pain was revealed on his face.

On the contrary! He was smiling!

Jack was perplex.

He couldn't believe Brown, in that moment, he couldn't sense any of the murderous intentions he had before, not even the determination.

He was now gentle and easy going.

"Why didn't you duck?"

Jack's voice was trembling, this was his last hit.

A spent arrow's last strike, with Brown's capability and his current state, he could have easily gone out of the way.

"Why would I?"

Brown smiled, his lips parted, "How is your father?"

Father?!

Jack felt a wave in his heart, then he stumbled a few steps back, "He is... he is fine."

In that second, he felt very confused.

Brown knew his father?

It was silent in the black hell.

What just happened was not expected at all.

Not only the prisoners, but even the guards were so shocked and speechless.

Was this really the noble Brown?

The person who dominated the Area No.1 chose to take the hit?

"Puh."

Brown exhaled, then he raised his hand to rub his painful cheek, and said, "You are not all too bad, it

really hurts bad, this one you won."

What?!

Jack was trembling, and stared at Brown in surprise.

Then.

Brown raised his head to look at the surveillance camera.

Then raised his hand while everyone was staring at him, and showed his middle finger.

“Fuck!”

After he said that, he jumped off the arena.

"You're good!"

Brown walked away as he was cursing and laughing, "I didn't know that useless Patrick could bring out

a son like you, why is he always so lucky?"

Was he complementing me, or was he cursing my father?

Jack was a little confused.

But he quickly realized something, he won!

And it was in such a strange way that he felt like in a dream, he won all trials!

With a loud sound, Jack let himself fall onto the arena, he was hurting all over, and weak, he didn't

even have the strength to sit up again.

But on his face was a big and happy laughter.

"I can finally go home, and marry you!"

The last trial made the black hell break into turmoil.

After the shock wore off, all ten areas all suddenly broke into protest.

Even the dumbest person could see that in the fight between Jack and Brown, Brown had let Jack win.

This was unfair to all of the prisoners.

Why could Jack win all his fights and walk out of black hell?

Why would Brown let him win?

The black hell exploded.

The managers in the surveillance room all looked solemn and respectful, and dignified.

The prisoners in the black hell were all murderers.

Ever since this prison existed, they had built their stability on the constraint and counterbalance.

But now, after the fight between Jack and Brown, all the prisoners in the ten areas were furious.

The prison guards didn't know if they could handle this situation.

"Warden, you can't let this count! Otherwise the black hell will explode!"

"Sir, you need to make a decision now, Jack cannot leave black hell, if he does, we will never be able to use this fight as a warning sign!"

"Brown will ruin black hell with his actions!"

...

Within a split of a second, the guards in the surveillance rooms started to argue.

All of them trying to convince Warren.

"Puh..."

Warren exhaled deeply, and was about to raise his hand to say something.

Suddenly the door opened.

Brown walked in slowly, raised his brow and laughed, "Seems to be very lively in here."

As soon as he said that, the room was dead silent.

Warren smiled as he turned around, "It's good you are here, what do you think we should do about the consequences of this result?"

"That's gonna be easy."

Brown slowly walked toward the surveillance system.

He took the mic, and gestured to the employee to change the channel for all of black hell to hear.

Then.

He laughed coldly and said, "I know that you all don't want to take the result, but I am happy to let Jack go, if you don't think the same, you can try me and see if I am willing to let you go."

"I am not trying to rebel against anyone here, you all know the rules for getting out, you can challenge it, you can also challenge me."

He sounded rude and unreasonable.

His "I am happy to" made everyone speechless.

But, the loud black hell was suddenly back to silence.

Everyone in prison felt like taking it on with Brown, but challenging him would be like suicide.

Brown was happy to let Jack go, but he wasn't happy all the time.

He was the person controlling the whole prison, and right now, he couldn't be more incisive and vivid.

With a loud noise, Brown dropped the mic.

He turned around and scanned the shocked crowd, then he laughed, "So that's done, if you have anything else to discuss, you can also try me?"

Just one sentence but it made everyone run down cold.

Anybody knew what it meant when he said "happy to".

To challenge Brown to try and get his "happy to?"

Hilarious!

That was simply suicide!

But what the guards were more curious about was the relationship between Jack and Brown.

Nothing was for free.

They were all adults, everyone has had their miseries in life.

Everyone knew that their own capabilities were important, but sometimes, even if they had no skills

whatsoever, they could climb high.

It was obvious, that Jack could only get out of black hell because of Brown.

"Alright, you can leave."

Warren said to him, "We are adding up the guards in all of our areas, to prevent violence, Brown and

Demeter please stay."

The management all nodded and left.

Brown was controlling the prison, not only the prisoners inside, but also the guards.

Now it was only Brown, Warren and Demeter left in the surveillance room.

Brown sat down calmly on a chair, and leaned back, then he took out a cigar from his pocket and started smoking.

Demeter knitted his brows, and looked at Brown and Warren doubtfully.

After a few seconds, Brown blew out some smoke, only then, Warren smiled.

"I never thought you would let Jack go so easily."

Boom !

Demeter trembled all over, the surprise hit him unexpectedly.

This one sentence coming from the warden had so much information, it was like a storm hitting them.

So this was planned all along?

Brown looked at Warren from the side, "Did you blackmail me?"

Warren shrugged his shoulders, "You know that my blackmailing would never bother you."

Brown laughed.

Then he raised his head to look at Demeter, "You must be really curious."

"Yes, Brown." Demeter said straight.

"You are curious why I let Jack go? Even knowing that he wouldn't be able to make it to the last fight alive, and yet I evened the path for him?"

Demeter nodded his head.

Brown shrugged his shoulders, "I know the others are curious, but why are you? It's the same thing you have seen 10 years ago."

The doubts in Demeter's eyes deepened.

Then, Warren patted on his shoulders.

"Go and get Jack, he is just as curious as you are."

Chapter 256 I Am a Hughes

Brown was still sitting on the chair lazily smoking his cigar, when Jack followed Demeter into the surveillance room.

Warren was sitting on the side.

When Warren saw them coming in, he stood up and smiled.

"Jack, please sit down."

Demeter introduced, "This is the warden here, the head of the black hell."

The highest person here in black hell!

Jack was a little surprised, but he thought that it must be normal to see the warden after winning the fights.

And to be honest, he knew that he did not deserve all the victory.

If it wasn't Brown who did that, he wouldn't have had the chance to even get to the last fight.

So seeing the Warren must have something to do with that.

Jack's heart lifted when he thought about this being if he could get out or not.

Brown said mildly to him, "Sit down, you are already allowed to get out of black hell."

Jack looked at Brown, he felt a stone lift up in his heart, then he sat down.

It was quiet in the surveillance room.

Jack felt weak after the fight, even sitting on the chair, he was struggling every second.

He felt pain all over his body, his face was pale, the sweat running down.

But he didn't show that he was hurting, his eyes were filled with determination.

"It was not bad."

Brown laughed and nodded to Warren.

"Your disposition, your abilities, your sense of responsibility were all good." Warren added.

Jack looked very surprised, did they call him there to praise him again?

The pain in his body, and the time that was running didn't allow him to keep sitting there anymore.

He had to go home.

He took a deep breath, and asked the question at heart, "Mr. Brown, do you know my father?"

"Mister?"

"Brown raised his brows, and laughed, then he said, "Brown is just my given name, my family name is

Hughes."

Brown Hughes?

Patrick Hughes?

Jack knitted his brows, and opened his mouth, suddenly, he understood.

"Do you get it?"

Brown smiled softly, "You should call me uncle."

Jack had an idea in his head, which was now confirmed by Brown.

Suddenly, Jack had the feeling of being cornered.

His father's brother was in the black hell?

He had been here for more than 20 years?

Wait!

The shock in Jack's eyes deepened.

Twenty-something years was a very general number.

He could guess some things from that.

Twenty-something years ago was about the time when he was born, it was also about the time when

his father was named the heir of Hughes family, and it was also the time when Brown went to prison.

This general number included so many things, this number made many things seem much clearer.

With Brown's abilities, he must have been one of the heirs at that time!

"Puh!"

Jack was still in shock, when Brown took a hit on the cigar, and blew the smoke out on Jack's face.

Jack had to cough because of that.

Through the smoke, Jack could see that Brown's eyes went cold.

With that, his voice was heard.

"With your intellect, you must have guessed by now, that I was sent to prison by your father, right?"

The coldness in his voice made Jack freeze.

Fear filled him.

His father sent his brother to prison, and let him stay there for more than 20 years.

The hate behind all this...

When a person's freedom was completely ruined, there would be hate forming against each other, even a relationship such as in a family, would suffer.

But, Jack knitted his brows, and looked at Brown.

"So, you are going to help me get out?"

"Fuck!"

Brown leaned back into his seat, and cursed.

He then shrugged his shoulders, and said helplessly, "You are just like your father, you have

shrewdness, actually, I don't even blame him that he won, it was because of his abilities, and I am

really enjoying myself in here."

When he said that, he waved his hand.

"I have said enough, you should leave."

Just a few minutes of conversation showed him the surprising truth.

Not only Jack was shocked.

Demeter was as well.

Even when Jack rose up to leave, Demeter was still in a shock phase.

Who would have known, a person who was just thrown into prison would have such a relationship with

the person who had been in there controlling the black hell for more than 20 years?

That explained everything that Brown had done.

"Jack..."

Warren suddenly rose from his chair.

"What is it Warren?"

Jack wasn't stupid, now that the situation had turned, Warren wouldn't keep annoying him about the

fight.

All his worries were gone.

"You can call me Warren."

Warren smiled gently, he didn't have the seriousness of a warden anymore, "Take good care of yourself, whatever is coming on to you, is more dangerous than you might think."

Jack felt uncertain.

But he still nodded, and bowed, "Thank you, Warren."

"Go, I have already asked a private jet to pick you up."

Warren gestured and said to Demeter, "Demeter, take him out."

"Yes, Sir."

Demeter now looked at Jack with completely different eyes.

He used to look at Jack as his even, so he felt close to him.

Now that he knew that Jack was trained by Brent, his closeness changed to supporting him.

Today, Jack made him feel some fear towards him, he even looked up at him.

When Jack was at the door, suddenly, Brown said something, "Oh, by the way, if anything happens,

remember to contact Demeter, he will tell me, I don't know much, but I do know how to kill people, and

also, tell your father I said Hi, just tell him...fuck!"

Jack's lips trembled, he was speechless.

But what Brown just said, made him even more doubtful.

He thought nobody was allowed to get out of black hell.

The only chance to get out was as harsh as anything.

Brown was in Area No.1 for more than 20 years and still never left, there must be another reason.

If he really got into trouble and told Brown about it, would he be able to help him from within black hell?

Brown watched the two leave, and the smile on his face suddenly vanished.

Instead, he looked lost.

He killed the left half of his cigar, and said, "This cigar really tasted nasty."

"You want to take revenge? But don't feel good about helping your enemy's son leave black hell?"

Warren laughed.

Brown looked at him from the side, "Where is your conscience saying that."

Warren froze, and giggled awkwardly.

Black hell was more than a prison, it was like a town.

Black hell town!

Jack would see with his own eyes how huge it was while following Demeter out.

He followed Demeter's lead to the airport of black hell town.

A warcraft was already waiting for him there.

The engine was roaring, the back of it spreading heat.

"Jack, have a good trip."

Demeter said sadly, "I am happy for you being able to leave black hell."

"Thank you."

Jack said weakly, Demeter already took him to the medical room to take care of his wounds after they

left the surveillance room, it should be fine for now.

He looked at Demeter, and thought for a while.

Then he asked, "Can I ask you how you know Brent?"

Chapter 257 The Eve of The Wedding

Almost all of Jack's fighting skills were taught by Brent.

Brent even helped the Hughes family optimize their fighting skills. Brent must be a capable teacher of the young people in the Hughes family.

Demeter was more familiar with Brent's fighting skills than Jack.

It made Jack curious.

Demeter blinked, and a trace of hesitation flashed across his bearded face.

In the end, he chuckled, "Brent is both my friend and teacher."

A few words illustrated the relationship between them.

Jack nodded and said, "Thank you for taking care of me these days."

"You're Brent's good apprentice. Of course, I have to take care of you. You should thank Brent."

Demeter waved his hand and pointed to the fighter, "You can leave now."

Jack got on the fighter.

The fighter roared and rushed to the sky with flames from its tail.

The white clouds outside the window matched the ice and snow on the ground.

In this snow-white world, the dark Black hell was dormant quietly, and the Black hell was getting

smaller in Jack's sight.

In these days of Black hell, Jack had an unreal sense of dreaming.

But the pain always reminded him that everything was real.

But soon, all kinds of doubts filled his mind.

These questions, like rotten cotton wool, were hard to deal with.

What was the relationship between Brown Hughes and his father?

It was Jack's father who personally sent Brown to Black hell and kept him in custody for more than 20 years. How did Brown give up his hatred?

And the Black hell also made Jack feel strange. Everything was covered with a thick mist.

Jack was confused, but he didn't know what the problem was.

Finally, what was the scheme of Madam Hughes and the Quinn family?

Jack couldn't really think about that.

If they had killed Jack at that time, that man of the Jour family would have replaced Jack absolutely.

However, Madam Hughes and the people of the Quinn family just imprisoned him in remote Black hell.

But, Demeter and Brown in Black hell completely broke their scheme.

"Maybe, you never thought that it took me less than a month to get out of Black hell?"

Jack sneered, and a trace of cruelty flashed in his eyes, "I really want to see your wonderful expressions when I stand in front of you."

Jack raised his hand and rubbed his face.

Jack repressed all his doubts.

Looking at the clouds outside the window, Jack's expression gradually became softer. He smiled gently,

"Amber, wait for me!"

.....

In TM Villa District,

The villa was ablaze with lights.

The wedding room had already been decorated well.

The whole villa was full of jubilant atmosphere.

On the terrace, the night breeze was cool.

Amber leaned against the railing and enjoyed the beautiful view of night in the distance, feeling a little

nervous.

The person behind her slowly held Amber's waist with a pair of big hands. Amber smelt a familiar fragrance.

Amber blushed and she couldn't help shivering as if she got an electric shock.

"Are you nervous?"

Jack asked softly, putting his head on Amber's shoulder and his breathing was hot.

"Aren't you nervous? We're getting married tomorrow."

Amber felt the heat in her ears, and she was so shy that her ears even turned red. She struggled bashfully, trying to get rid of Jack's hands.

Jack pulled Amber close to him.

Jack said gently, "Don't leave tonight, OK?"

Amber, stunned, turned around and looked at Jack, "Have you forgotten our decision?"

"Just one day ahead of time." Jack looked at Amber tenderly.

Amber looked at Jack, too, a little distracted.

In the beautiful light,

Jack's face moved closer to Amber's.

Amber could even feel her heart beating fast and her whole body was a little hot.

But her consciousness let Amber push Jack away.

"Jack, let's have a look at our wedding room."

Amber smiled, took Jack's hand and went downstairs.

In the master bedroom, Sophie, Mr. Ward and the others were talking and laughing.

Steve and Rosie came early, too.

Brent, Lone Wolf, Yael and Vinna were also here.

Even Ciara from the capital city also came here.

They decorated the wedding room beautifully.

"Mr. Ward, when will Patrick arrive tomorrow?"

Sophie was very happy, flushed and smug.

Sophie knew Jack had a hard time in his last marriage.

But at that time, she was heavily ill and became a burden to Jack.

Now, it was all over. Every cloud had a silver lining, and Jack was going to start a new marriage.

Both Amber and her parents made Sophie happy.

A harmonious family atmosphere was wonderful.

It was intolerable for family members to cheat each other.

Steve's eyes lit up when he heard Patrick's name and looked expectantly at Mr. Ward.

Steve didn't expect that his daughter contributed to his long-term wish.

Amber had a better taste in choosing people than him!

Steve never dreamed that his daughter could get married into the Hughes family.

"Madam, Old master is very busy. He will be here early tomorrow morning." Mr. Ward said with a smile.

"He is not qualified as a father. His son is going to get married, but he couldn't come in advance."

Sophie pretended to blame Patrick.

Steve laughed, "Sophie, it's OK. Mr. Hughes is very busy and we all understand him."

At this time,

Amber pulled Jack to the master bedroom.

Seeing the decoration of the wedding room, Amber laughed happily.

Amber quickly thanked everyone.

Sophie took Amber's hand, "Amber, we are a family. You don't have to say thanks again."

Amber blushed and lowered her head shyly.

This scene made everyone laugh at the same time.

Sophie looked at Jack seriously, "Jack, you need to treat Amber well. If you bully her, I will bash you."

"I see." Jack smiled and responded calmly.

Sophie's eyes twinkled.

Since Jack came back from Haya, his attitude had changed a lot.

Sophie was Jack's mother and she could feel it very clearly.

From childhood to adulthood, Jack's every movement couldn't hide from her.

Although she was confused, the small change of attitude didn't let Sophie associate with other things.

"Well, it's too late now. Amber, we have to go back home."

Rosie reminded.

On the eve of the wedding, the bride and groom should not have met. But in order to make Amber

satisfied with the wedding room, they didn't care about the traditional customs.

"I see."

Amber nodded and said goodbye to everyone.

Sophie took Brent, Mr. Ward and Ciara to see them off.

Only Yael stood still.

From beginning to end, he didn't look happy.

There was only a chill in his eyes.

"Yael, what are you doing? Jack and Amber are getting married. Why do you look unhappy?" Vinna

wondered.

"It's none of your business!"

Yael rolled her eyes upwards, which made Vinna's eyes turn red.

Then, Yael quickly jumped through the villa window and ran out of TM Villa District in the dark.

"Amber, don't you feel doubtful at all?"

Chapter 258 I'm Back

At night, Yael ran out of TM Villa District in the dark and waited on the twisting mountain road.

Far away, the car lights came.

He stepped to the middle of the road.

"Creak!"

The Benz suddenly stopped.

The door was opened.

Amber got off the car in doubt, "Yael, what's up?"

Yael looked gloomy and stared at Amber fiercely.

That made Amber a little nervous.

Steve and Rosie in the car were also frowning tightly, a little unhappy.

"Amber, come here. I have a question for you."

Yael took a look at Benz and then looked at Amber.

Amber walked up to Yael.

Yael asked in a low voice, "Are you sure that the current Jack is really Jack?"

Amber trembled a little and the doubts in her eyes disappeared quickly.

She said in a deep voice, "Yael, you are Jack's good friend. Why do you ask such a question?"

"Answer me!"

Yael frowned, with his eyes cold.

"Do you think the fake Jack would risk his life to save me?"

Amber was a little angry, "Tomorrow, I'm going to marry Jack. I hope to get your blessing, not your suspicion!"

Then she turned around and got into the car.

Yael sneered and went to the roadside. Instead of looking at the car, he lit a cigarette.

Then, the Benz galloped down the mountain.

Yael breathed out a stream of cigarette smoke, and he threw the cigarette butt on the ground and crushed it out.

"Friend? Just because I'm Jack's good friend, I need to protect you, a stupid woman! I've been accused of Patricide, and I don't care if I'm accused of killing my bro. Jack, where are you? Are you dead? If so, be good in netherworld. I will come there to accompany you!"

Yael's sigh was full of helplessness and determination.

Yael looked up at the night sky.

The sky was very dark, without stars and moon.

He believed in his intuition. Because of this kind of intuition, he followed Jack without hesitation.

These days, he had been working in the Hughes family.

He knew everything about this Jack. That intuition was getting stronger.

Yael spat on the ground.

Yael was going to TM Villa District.

But on the road, several long figures suddenly appeared.

Yael's pupils were constricted, and he felt a strong threat of death.

He turned around quickly.

Three masked men were standing in front of him.

Two of them came forward quickly and controlled Yael.

Suddenly, the light flickered.

Finally, one man took out a dagger.

"Pu!"

The man stabbed the dagger into Yael's abdomen.

With a dull hum, there was a glazed look in Yael's eyes. In panic, he grasped the hand holding the dagger with both hands.

The man in black in front of Yael said coldly.

"You're in the way, damn it!"

Then the dagger was pulled out.

The three masked men turned and left quickly.

In the blink of an eye, only Yael was left on the mountain road.

Yael stood still, and he was in great pain.

He could feel clearly that the wound was bleeding.

There was a pool of blood on the ground.

"Plop!"

Yael shivered and fell on his knees in a pool of blood.

His face turned pale quickly, and a ripple of fear passed through him.

Death was getting closer to him.

"...Jack..."

Yael reluctantly whispered. Yael took out his cell phone from his pocket with his bloodstained right hand and made a call to Vinna.

This afternoon, he just called Vinna and asked her to come and help Amber decorate the wedding room.

The phone was connected.

"Hey, Yael, where are you?"

Yael smiled bitterly, "I'm sorry."

"Bang!"

Yael became weaker, and fell into a pool of blood.

At the same time, his mobile phone also fell into the pool of blood.

"Yael... Where are you? What's the matter with you?"

Vinna's voice was still ringing on the phone.

Yael, lying in a pool of blood, looked at his cell phone. He was dizzy, and his eyes slowly closed.

.....

In the villa,

Vinna yelled at cell phone in panic.

She didn't get a response, and she immediately panicked.

Her eyes were red and full of tears.

This scene was seen by Sophie and others who returned to the villa.

Sophie was also worried, "Vinna, what's up?"

"Something happened to Yael."

Vinna was crying.

"Wasn't he here just now? Where did he go?" Sophie also became anxious.

Everyone in the room was also startled.

Tomorrow, Amber and Jack would have a wedding.

What happened to Yael now?

"He has left for something. What should we do?" Vinna held Sophie's hand in a daze.

"He just went out, so he should not have gone far."

Mr. Ward said in a deep voice, "Brent, Lone Wolf, just go to find Yael with Vinna immediately."

The three rushed out of the villa.

Sophie was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot, pacing back and forth.

"How could that be? What happened to Yael? He must be safe."

"Mom, he will be OK. Tomorrow is my wedding day, have a rest early. Brent and the others will find

Yael."

Jack, who had been silent, finally walked up to Sophie and gently pacified her.

"Yael has an accident. How can I sleep?" Sophie said anxiously with tears in her eyes.

Jack was about to speak.

Mr. Ward suddenly said, "Young master, you are the main character tomorrow. You should go upstairs

earlier to have a rest. I'll find Yael, and Daisy and Ciara will look after Madam. She'll be fine."

"Well."

Jack nodded, turned around and went upstairs.

Looking at Jack's back, Mr. Ward gradually narrowed his eyes.

Daisy comforted Sophie, took Sophie to the living room and sat down.

Ciara stayed with Mr. Ward.

"Mr. Ward, do you think Jack is strange?" Ciara asked.

"Too indifferent." Mr. Ward muttered, "Yael is a good friend of Young master. He shouldn't be so indifferent."

Ciara nodded, "Actually, Jack and I have had serious differences on the project these days. I also think Jack has changed a lot."

If Mr. Ward hadn't said that first, Ciara wouldn't have said what she thought.

There was a big gap between her and Jack in background and status.

On the surface, the Watson family and Jack set up an equal partnership. But in fact, the Watson family is relying on Jack and the Hughes family.

She didn't dare to say such disrespectful words directly.

Mr. Ward nodded, turned to look at Sophie in the living room.

Mr. Ward whispered, "Actually, everyone has this feeling, but it's just a feeling. The appearance of

Young master didn't changed. Who dares to say that he is not our Young master?"

Ciara's eyes twinkled without saying a single word.

Meanwhile,

Above the sky,

The fighter was like an eagle in the night, roaring and speeding across the night sky.

Jack was leaning against a chair, having a rest.

After several flights, he confirmed his initial guess that Black hell was really in polar region.

Taking a long flight made him weaker.

Counting the days in his mind, Jack asked slowly, "When can we get home?"

"We will be home tomorrow."

The pilot responded.

"Tomorrow is the 15th! That's great!"

Jack showed a relaxed smile, and he felt a great weight taken off his mind. He whispered, "I'm back!"

Chapter 259 The Day of the Wedding Ceremony

When the sun just shined on the ground, it was already extremely lively in front of Four Impressions

Club.

In front of the main entrance of the tall Four Impressions Club was decorated with lights and colored hangings. It was bursting with happiness.

There were ninety-nine saluting cannons arranged on both sides of the entrance and these represented the meaning of long love.

The venue of the wedding ceremony was at Four Impressions Club.

This had made Four Impressions Club which was usually mysterious and low profile completely revealed to everyone's eyes.

The wedding had attracted everyone's attention.

There were a lot of people crowding in front of Four Impressions Club.

Luxurious cars were driven into Four Impressions Club one after another.

A lot of media which had good senses had come here after knowing the wedding. However, they were not allowed to enter Four Impressions Clubs so they could only set themselves up in an open space nearby.

"Look, it is Aiden Lott! The one in the car behind him is Drago Chou!"

"They are not even worth telling. Just now I saw Minister Mable go in!"

“Oh my god, the people from rich and powerful families and the top people from different industries are here for this wedding ceremony? If we could get into Four Impressions Club to take a shoot, this would definitely make a piece of big news!”

All the media people felt disappointed.

Who did not have these thoughts?

However, the security of this wedding was strict and it had made everyone feel helpless.

Moreover, even the invited guests had to be checked multiple times.

Yet, everyone clearly knew that those who were invited to this wedding ceremony at Four Impressions

Club today were the real outstanding and extraordinary people.

Even the top businessmen from the city, Aiden and Drago, were considered the weakest in this

wedding ceremony that was full of famous people as well as rich and powerful families.

For those who were so-called ‘high social class’ people in the city might not be qualified to be invited here!

“The Wattson family from the capital city is here!”

The sound of a loud announcement was heard in front of Four Impressions Club. It was as loud as thunder.

Wow!

The media were in a commotion and everyone had an extremely shocking look on their faces.

For the standard of this wedding, those who had the warm and loud announcement were definitely the rich and powerful families from the top of the pyramid that could overwhelm every living.

Those normal ones might not even have the qualification to receive the warm and loud announcement!

Just like those luxurious cars who had entered Four Impression Club before did not have the courteous reception to have the warm and loud announcement.

“Oh my god! The Wattson family from the capital city...”

A reporter shouted as he was shocked.

However, he did not finish his words.

Another warm and loud announcement was heard in front of Four Impressions Club.

“The Vaughn family from the capital city is here!”

Wow!

The media people shouted again as they were shocked.

“The Wattson family from the capital city? The Vaughn family from the capital city? Are you kidding me?

These are the top two families in the entertainment industry and they are incompatible with each other!”

As media people, they clearly knew about everything in the entertainment industry.

“The Burton family from the capital city is here!”

Boom!

The sound of the warm and loud announcement was as loud as thunder.

All the media were extremely shocked.

The richest Burton family... from the capital city?

After being dazed for a few seconds, all the media people came back to their senses.

Every camera was quickly turned on to take photos crazily.

Big news!

This was a piece of big news!

Even though they could not enter Four Impressions Club, the fact of them shooting those guests from

the rich and powerful family swarming here was shocking enough!

At the moment, the warm and loud announcements were heard continuously in front of Four Impressions Club.

“The Quinn family from X City is here!”

“The national artist, Warnock is here!”

“The Parry family from NL City is here!”

...

The sound of the warm and loud announcements was as loud as thunder.

It had made the media's blood boiling.

The guests were either the richest from a place or the top elites from different industries!

An indescribable grand banquet for the rich and powerful families!

As the big-named people reached, there were more luxurious cars crowding at the long and winding road. They were in a long queue and extended out and it looked magnificent.

Who could have imagined that a wedding ceremony could cause such a commotion as if it was like a

traffic jam in the morning and evening?

At last, some owners of the luxurious cars got out of their car and walked towards the venue.

Yet, when they reached the entrance, they stopped, passed the gifts, turned away, and left.

They were the 'high social class' people in the city.

However, the so-called 'high social class' people were so insignificant compared to those big-named people who had entered Four Impressions Club.

They were not dumb. Even though they were not qualified to attend the wedding ceremony, it would be enough to give their blessings to show their regards.

Almost every blood-boiling media was stunned as they were extremely shocked after seeing those 'high social class' people leaving after giving their gifts.

Were they... really the 'high social class' people from the city?

At the moment.

It was joyous inside Four Impressions Club.

The Hughes family and the Knight family had put in their efforts into this wedding ceremony.

Jack Hughes did not hesitate to spend money to make sure the wedding ceremony was perfect.

Every floor, every pavilion, and even the flowers and trees of Four Impressions Club were decorated.

It seemed that the place had been changed.

It was like entering a fantasy world.

In front of the guest area.

Sophie Burton, Mr. Ward, Steve Knight, and his wife were full of smiles and extremely happy.

They greeted every guest who attended the wedding ceremony.

Some guests were here for the Knight family but most of them were here for the Hughes family!

It was a rare chance to attend the wedding ceremony of the son of the head of Hughes family who

owned the wealth in the world!

Even though some people from the rich and powerful families had never heard of Jack, they did not

stint to give their blessings here.

Steve and Rosie looked at the wedding ceremony that was full of big-named people.

Even with the status and disposition they had, they were still extremely excited and could not stay

calm.

Those were the people who stood at the top of the sky and overwhelmed every living!

Even with Steve's usual socializing, he had never thought that his daughter's wedding would bring in the rich and powerful families from every place!

Sophie was also very happy. She was wearing a red festive cheongsam and it had perfectly showed her qualities.

However, even though she was happy, she was still a little worried.

"Mr. Ward, how is Yael?"

After greeting a guest, Mr. Ward smiled and said, "Last night he was stabbed once. He was lucky and still alive. I have asked Lone Wolf and Vinna to take care of him in the hospital."

"That's good. That's good."

Sophie felt relieved. Looking at the wedding ceremony which was filled with guests, she said with a low voice, "When would Patrick be here? Mr. And Mrs. Knight and I could not manage those big-named guests."

"Old master is on the way."

Mr. Ward said respectfully. Suddenly, his eyes were lit up, "Mrs. Hughes, young master is here."

Sophie looked at where Mr. Ward was looking at.

Jack in a suit was slowly walking here.

It had attracted the people's attention from the surrounding and they looked amazed when Jack slowly walked in with his tall and straight body, his suit, and his good-looking facial features.

Feeling the attention of the big-named people around him.

Jack could not help to show an arrogant face and the smile on his face had changed.

"These big named people... even if the old Jour family worked hard for a lifetime, we could not even invite one of them, right? However, now they are all here to cheer for me. With this glory, the extermination of the Jour family is worth."

Jack thought in his mind as he slowly walked towards Sophie, Steve, and the others.

"Mom, Mr. Knight, and Mrs. Knight."

Jack said while smiling, "Ciara said that Amber is almost ready."

This wedding ceremony was an extraordinary grand occasion.

The Hughes family and the Knight family had expected that so they did not have the process of picking

up the bride with a fleet of cars.

At the moment, Amber Knight was doing makeup in a room in Bamboo Grove.

“Okay, okay.” Sophie smiled and said, “We can start when the time comes.”

At the moment.

Mr. Ward was suddenly shocked.

“Yael, why are you here?”

Upon hearing this, they turned their heads towards him.

In the crowd, Yael Quinn was sitting in a wheelchair while wearing a suit to cover the injuries on his body. Yet, his face was still pale as if it had no blood and he seemed weak.

Behind him, Lone Wolf pushed the wheelchair while Vinna Vaughn was followed them helplessly.

Jack had a cold look in his eyes and he showed a sullen face, “Vinna, I asked you to take care of Yael in the hospital, why would you bring him here?”

Without waiting for Vinna to speak, Yael laughed and said, “I requested to be here. Today is my brother’s wedding day. I would definitely be here to give blessings as long as I am still alive.”

Although he was laughing, his eyes had an extremely cold look...

Chapter 260 The Wedding Ceremony Was Going On

After saying this, Yael Quinn and Jack Hughes were staring at each other.

At the moment, everyone around sensed something had gone wrong.

Mr. Ward was the first to speak and break the current situation.

“Vinna, Lone Wolf, don’t you bring Yael to find a place to rest yet?”

After the trio left, Mr. Ward greeted Jack and the others and quickly followed them.

They stayed at a corner far away. Unlike the happiness from outside, it seemed a little desolate.

“What were you doing just now?”

Vinna Vaughn was a little perturbed. Just now Yael and Jack’s facial expressions were extremely bad.

She did not understand how these two guys who were close to each other became like this in a blink of an eye.

Lone Wolf also frowned at the side and showed a confused look.

At the moment.

Mr. Ward walked towards them hurriedly and asked Yael with a sullen face, “Yael, are you here to give blessings or to cause troubles?”

“Of course I am here to give blessings.”

Yael’s curled his pale lips and smiled.

“You little guy, the others could not understand you, how could I not understand you?” Mr. Ward

frowned, However, please don’t make me be in a difficult position. Although I am close to you, I am still

a family servant of the Hughes family.”

“I am really here to give blessings,” Yael said seriously.

Mr. Ward had a deep look in his eyes. He and Yael were staring at each other for a few seconds.

Suddenly, he said some meaningful words, “I know what you are thinking. I am also a little confused.

However, I won’t allow you to make trouble at today’s occasion!”

Yael was stunned and there was light glowing in his eyes.

Then, he smiled and said, “Mr. Ward, do you think was it right for me to kill my father?”

“It was right!” Mr. Ward nodded.

“He doesn’t think that I was right.” Yael raised his eyebrows, “If I did not do whatever I like, how could I

kill my father?”

“You...” Mr. Ward’s facial expression had changed.

Without waiting for him to speak, Yael waved his hand, "Don't worry. I have proper limits for my action. I

just want to protect something in my heart. I will not let the situation become unbearable."

Upon hearing this, Mr. Ward sighed doubtfully. He had a deep look in his eyes when he looked at Yael.

He turned and left.

He clearly knew Yael's personality.

Someone who could kill his own father, what kind of things that he could not do?

Since Yael said that he had proper limits for his action, then it should not be too over.

There were many guests outside waiting for him to greet. He did not have time to argue with Yael.

After Mr. Ward left, Vinna and Lone Wolf finally came back to their senses.

There was definitely some hidden meaning within the conversation between those two.

Lone Wolf's eyes had a violent look, "Yael, if you wanted to cause trouble to Mr. Hughes, don't blame me, Lone Wolf for being rude."

"Don't worry."

Yael closed his eyes and his face was full of smiles.

It would be noon soon.

Four Impressions Club was already full of guests.

It was lively.

There was no such lively occasion before.

At the moment.

Boom...

A loud sound from the propellers of a helicopter was heard from the sky.

At this moment, everyone was silent.

Everyone was looking at the sky at the same time.

Then, their eyes seemed that they were looking forward to it.

"Mrs. Hughes, young master, old master is here!"

Mr. Ward looked at the helicopter that was slowly landing and smiled.

When the helicopter landed.

Patrick Hughes slowly walked out of the helicopter under everyone's eyes. His face was full of smiles

as he walked towards Jack.

“Dad...”

Jack was the first to greet.

Patrick nodded and smiled, “Jack, Dad had missed your first wedding ceremony. I finally have the chance to attend your second wedding ceremony.”

“You are such a big mouth. What are you talking about on this happy day?”

Sophie Burton scolded Patrick and felt a little unsatisfied.

Jack was having his second marriage. She felt it was very unfair to Amber Knight in her heart. Which parents did not love their children?

Patrick was too rude for saying this in front of Steve Knight and his wife!

“Okay, okay. It’s my fault.”

Patrick smiled gently and patted on Sophie’s back. Then, he only greeted Steve and his wife.

They were laughing while talking.

The rich and powerful families did not come to greet them.

They could stay at this position as they still knew how to observe the others’ countenance and to not

trouble the others.

Even though they had strong urges to have good relationships with them, they would still suppress the urges.

“Young master, the time is almost up. We could start the wedding now.”

Mr. Ward came closer and reminded him with a low voice.

Jack smiled and nodded, “Dad and Mom, the wedding ceremony will start soon.”

Then, the melodious music was heard.

It was echoing in the open grass field of Four Impressions Club.

At that moment, everyone became silent.

All the big-named people took their seats.

With Ciara Wattson’s help, she had brought the top team and it had made the wedding ceremony

proceed with the top level.

Even the master of ceremony was the top host.

Everything was done according to Amber’s wish at the wedding ceremony.

After the master of ceremony gave an opening, it came to the main topic today.

When Jack walked to the stage, everyone gave thunderous claps.

Even though everyone here was either rich or respectable and they were like standing at the top of the sky while looking at the livings on the ground, they did not stint to give applause.

Because everyone was clear.

The Hughes family was in a higher position than them. They might be just ordinary livings in the Hughes family's eyes.

The one on the stage was the son of the head of the Hughes family!

Looking at the people who gave applause, Jack who stood on the stage could not help to straighten his back more.

The grin on his face was getting wider and wider.

This kind of glory... I would never have this if I stayed in the Jour family for a lifetime!

If it was not for this chance, how would I be benefited from the real Jack being substituted?

Once today was over, then I... would be the real Jack Hughes!

There were tides in the heart of 'Jack'. For a second, it seemed that he had seen the moment when he

controlled the wealth and power in the world.

However, when he looked at Yael who was in a wheelchair in the crowd, his eyes had a cold look.

As the wedding ceremony progressed.

Amber who was in an exclusive custom-made wedding dress slowly walked to the stage while Ciara was holding her.

Amber's body figure was perfectly shown in the dress that was exclusively designed by the top team.

The extremely pretty face under the finest makeup was considered extremely rare.

She had drawn everyone's attention when she came out and they exclaimed.

Upon hearing the exclamation from the crowd.

Amber's small body slightly trembled and her pretty face was blushed.

She slowly walked forward while lowering her head as she felt shy.

Because of this, she could see the light appeared on stage when she stepped on the stage. A dark red rose appeared one after another on the ground.

Amber was stunned.

Every time she took a step, a dark red rose would appear on the stage below her legs.

It was like moving forward while stepping on the flowers.

Finally, Amber walked to the center of the stage.

“Are you nervous?”

A gentle voice resounded around her ears.

Amber’s heartbeat became fast and she had mixed feelings in her heart.

Excitement, joyous, and the other feelings were mixed together. The feelings made her feel nervous

until she was unable to speak. She only nodded silently.

She had been waiting for this moment for three years!

The last time when Jack and Katherine Parry married, her thoughts were completely different from now.

She had imagined countless times. How good would it be if the one who married Jack was her?

Now... her dream had finally come true!

She was finally done waiting for him!

Amber could not help to feel like crying. Tears were seen in her eyes.

Jack held Amber’s hand and turned towards the guests.

The wedding ceremony proceeded orderly under the good flow control of the master of ceremony.

Soon, parents from both families were invited to the stage.

When parents from both families walked to the stage under the thunderous claps from the crowd, the

master of ceremony slowly said.

“First, I would like to welcome all guests. Today, we would finish this precious wedding under your

witnesses.”

Upon saying this, the applause from the crowd was heard again.

The ninety-nine saluting cannons were fired together.

The sound was loud and marvelous!

However, when the bride and groom were about to serve tea.

A furious voice had overwhelmed the sound of the applause and the saluting cannons.

“I disapprove of this wedding!”