

## **Born Winner 261**

### Chapter 261 Kill!

Everyone was dumbfounded after hearing that.

After the shock, all Four Impressions Clubs were strangely dead silent.

They all looked over in a shock.

Yael calmly sat on the wheelchair as he stared coldly at the dance stage.

Vinna and Lone Wolf were already scared to death.

Meanwhile, on the stage, Jack and the others looked so gloomy.

The extremely festive atmosphere suddenly died down.

“Vinna, just come here.”

Suddenly, someone said that angrily amongst the crowd.

Vinna trembled as she looked at Old Master Vaughn amongst the crowd and muttered.

At that time, Old Master Vaughn was so anxious that his eyes reddened as he stomped his feet

strongly, “you come here!”

That was the son of the Hughes family's Old Master's big wedding!

Yael's disapproval was going to ruin the Hughes family's grand wedding ceremony!

That was simply leading them to a fatal disaster!

At that time Old Master Vaughn quickly separated Vinna from Yael.

The Vaughn family couldn't bear the Hughes family's anger.

"Girl, you may just go." Yael smiled at Vinna.

Vinna muttered something but seeing Yael's cold gaze, she had to swallow it back and slowly walked towards Old Master Vaughn.

"Crazy, that boy is crazy."

The same thought came to everyone's mind when they saw Yael.

"Yael, what the fuck are you saying?"

In a blink of an eye, the Old Master of the Quinn family walked out of the crowd and pointed at Yael as he scolded him, "You disobedient and unfilial boy have the guts to do so? You're looking for death!"

"I have left the Quinn family, I have nothing to do with you!" Yael smiled in disdain.

Clamor...

People were in an uproar.

That was the bastard of the Quinn family that killed his own father?

The wedding was full of powerful people, but after all, only a small amount of people knew Yael.

“Yael!”

Almost at the same time...

Amber who was on the stage and Mr. Ward beside the stage shouted angrily.

Amber's beautiful face turned angry.

She didn't expect that after saying it so clearly last night, Yael could still be so stubborn, she could even say that he was crazy.

She had been expecting that wedding for three years!

She wanted everything to be perfect to keep it in her memory, forever.

Before that, Amber was indeed suspicious of Jack, but after Jack blocked the stab for her, all her doubts disappeared.

If Jack was faking it, why would he risk his life for her?

But, Yael's voice ruined everything that was beautiful for her.

Mr. Ward trembled like he was frightened.

While glaring at Yael, his back was already wet with sweats.

That was the so called proper limits?

That was the fucking proper limits?

During the wedding, Yael said that he opposed it, was he going to mess up here?

“I just disapprove it!”

Yael’s two hands were on the wheel chair's wheels, he endured the pain on his chest's wound and

stood up, looking so resolute, “Even if I die, I'll still disapprove it!”

Silent.

The whole place was dead silent.

Nobody expected that such thing would happen at the wealthy Hughes family's wedding.

If this was exposed, the whole world could be shocked!

While being shocked, those terrified looking eyes slowly looked to the stage.

The word “disapprove”, not only ruined the wedding, but also humiliated the Hughes family.

In front of those powerful authorities, Patrick was being humiliated!

“Yael, I know you.”

Finally, Patrick, who was angry, slowly spoke with a cold smile, “But do you know what's the aftermath of your action?”

It was so cold.

It made everyone feel cold on their backs.

Everyone could feel the murderous intent vibes coming out of Patrick's body.

Patrick slowly turned his head and looked at Jack , “This is... What you call as friend?”

Jack looked so cold at that time, with eyes full of murderous intent.

He was waiting!

Waiting for the wedding to be settled and replacing Jack in the end!

But Yael's interfering, like he was making Jack's excitement died down.

In order to be a substitute, he even gave up on the Jour family's grudges of extermination.

Would he let Yael block him?

“Dad, he's not my friend anymore.” Jack gritted his teeth as he slowly said, “Just kill him!”

Right after Jack said it.

Sophie suddenly said, "Patrick, Jack, calm down."

She said that while apologizing to Amber's family.

Sophie was kind and she knew about Yael's matters, she also knew clearly Yael and Jack's

relationship.

Yael ruined Jack's big wedding by opposing it, but even if she was angry, it was not to the extent of a

bloody battle.

After apologizing, Sophie hurriedly scolded Yael.

"Yael, you dumb boy, are you crazy? Apologize now, quickly, or say why you disapprove it?"

She was clearly helping Yael out of the situation.

As long as he apologized or made a reason up, successfully cleared what he had just done before that,

and the wedding continued... Then, everything would be fine.

Everyone in that place felt lucky for Yael.

He was so lucky, he had caused such troubles but someone still helped him.

However...

“There's no reason, I'm just against it!”

Yael looked resolute and arrogant.

All the wealthy and noble people there were dumbfounded.

Presumptuous!

Arrogant!

Reckless act!

No wonder he could kill his own father!

“Hehe...”

Patrick sneered as he looked up to the sky, “Then don't blame me anymore.”

In a blink of an eye.

Several people walked towards Yael with strong murderous intents.

“Patrick!”

Sophie was so panic that her eyes reddened, she then stomped her feet, “Don't tell me that you want to

kill someone on Jack's grand wedding ceremony and make them remember this day as a bloody day?”

That sentence made Patrick hesitate.

Even Amber, Steve, and Rosie's expression drastically changed.

Indeed, what would it be if he killed someone on such a joyous day?

However, Jack suddenly said coldly, "Dad, it doesn't matter. A guy like him should just die!"

"Jack..." Amber's expression changed, she wanted to stop Jack.

She didn't want to recall her wedding as a bloody thing in the future.

Even if Yael ruined the wedding and their memories will be flawed, but flaws would be better than  
bloods.

However...

Jack raised his hand and interrupted instead, "This is the wedding that I prepared for you, I won't allow  
anyone to tarnish it!"

At that time.

A few figures surrounded Yael.

But Yael kept sneering and didn't show any fear from the very start.

"Patrick..." Sophie bit her lips tightly.

“Mr. Hughes...” Steve couldn't help saying that.

The atmosphere was very tense.

In the end.

Patrick glanced at the sky and sighed before saying, “He's not only ruining my site, but also my son's dignity, and the Hughes family's reputation!”

“If don't kill him, the whole world would think that the Hughes family is easy to bully!”

This was the final word for his death!

Patrick's eyes suddenly looked fierce.

At that time, the Hughes family's Old Master looked very powerful and domineering.

“Kill him!”

Suddenly, several figures ran towards Yael.

Whoosh!

The air suddenly became very chilly.

In a blink of an eye, everyone's expression changed, they all screamed as they stepped back.

“Bro, I am fucking coming with you!”

Yael closed his eyes, he didn't plan to resist at all.

In fact, it was already hard for him with his injuries to go there.

Right when he closed his eyes, Yael looked up and shouted, "He is not Jack!"

"Go to hell!"

On the stage, Jack glared angrily like a furious lion.

Some people even closed their eyes, they were afraid of seeing the upcoming bloody scene.

Amber screamed as she hugged Steve, she didn't dare to see it any longer.

Ciara, Mr. Ward, Brent, and the others also moved their eyes to another side.

Since the Old Master was angry, no one could protect Yael!

Right when the long sword almost landed on Yael's neck.

Rumble...

Suddenly, there was a rumbling sound from the sky.

It was shocking loud.

At the same time, a huge shadow enveloped the sky.

It was so shocking that everyone looked up at the same time.

A combat aircraft, rumbling and causing a strong wind as it flew across the sky.

At the same time...

Someone appeared in the air with a parachute on, slowly landing...

Chapter 262 Huge Change

The sudden appearance of a human figure, caused the whole room to go silent.

Even though everyone there was powerful authorities and had experienced many things, they couldn't

help but be stunned by this scene.

Who was this...person?

Escorted by a warplane, straight into the Hughes family's wedding site?

As the distance slowly drew closer, gradually, the figure carrying the parachute was gradually getting

clear.

Yael Quinn tilted his head to look at the figure descending from the sky, and his eyes abruptly showed

excitement as he was determined to die.

And on the stage.

The furious and bloodthirsty Jack Hughes was completely frozen.

The veins at the corners of his eyes were twitching wildly, and he had an ominous feeling naturally.

A horrible thought popped up in his mind.

His heart immediately beat faster.

It was impossible!

Why? Why would there still be such a variable?

At the Hughes family's wedding site, wealthy families gathered in a grand occasion.

Reckless Yael who disrupted the wedding was already a miracle.

Now there was a warplane escort, and a figure falling from the sky.

The scene in front of Jack made the horrible thought in his mind more intense but irrefutable.

Everyone was looking up.

Everyone was in awe and uncertainty.

The whole room was in dead silence.

Suddenly.

"Hahahaha...I knew you weren't dead!"

Yael trembled with excitement, and his eyes were flooded with tears. Tears flowed out from the corners of his eyes, and he shouted like a crazy, "my friend, you are here. Finally, you are here! Don't worry.

Your woman is well protected by me and waiting for you to marry. Hahaha..."

The mad laughter echoed in everyone's ears.

Boom!

Everyone was astonished.

But compared to most people's shock, and to Jack, who was closed with Yael, it was like a bolt from the blue.

In a moment.

Mr. Ward, Amber, Clara Wattson, Brent, Lone Wolf, Daisy Hill and others were shocked.

Because they were clear.

Yael had very few friends.

There was actually only one.

That was...Jack!

If the person in the sky was Jack, then who was the...one on the stage?

"What's going on? Why is there another Jack?"

"Oh my god, what is actually going on here?"

"Who can tell me how can there be two Jack?"

...

Everyone was screaming one after another.

The sounds were like a tidal wave, and the crowd was in a mess.

Even the powerful authorities could hardly calm down at this moment and could not restrain themselves.

As more people saw the person's appearance under the parachute, the shouts and screams increased and almost blew up the entire Four Impressions Club.

On the stage.

The face of "Jack" was pale, and he was furious.

At this moment, he seemed to feel that his soul had left his body.

Why?

Why did such a reversal occur despite all the careful planning?

Damn it!

Damn it!

I paid the painful price of the Jour family's extermination for my life and future, and I will not allow you to ruin everything.

At this moment, "Jack" was almost on the verge of breaking down.

But the only remaining sanity kept him calm.

Poof!

Finally, the parachute fell to the ground.

Amidst everyone's shouts, the figure slowly unhooked the parachute, got up, and turned towards the stage.

"Jack!"

At this moment, Amber was shocked, and her face was full of disbelief.

Everyone on the stage was also stunned.

Patrick Hughes's face, which contained an intention to kill, abruptly turned serious, "Two?"

This scene was unbelievable.

And at this moment.

However, Jack looked at Yael, who was laughing and raised his right hand in relief, clenching his fist and placing it at his heart.

"Thank you!"

"Thank me for what! Hahaha...I knew it. I must be right that you are Jack, you are the real Jack." Yael

waved his hand, and his smile grew brighter and brighter, "If you're any later, I will think that I've lost the

bet, and I'm ready to walk with you on the road to hell."

Jack looked stunned.

He saw several figures surrounding Yael, holding blades.

If he had come a little later, perhaps it would have been like what Yael said.

For a moment, Jack was moved.

Having such a friend who could still persist, and was not afraid of death in such a situation was really

worth it!

Jack took a deep breath, turned his head and looked at the stage.

He saw a familiar face.

At this moment, his nose was a little sore, and his eyes were a little red.

His gaze fell upon the panicked Amber.

A gentle smile, "Dummy, I'm back!"

Amber trembled, and the panic on her pretty face disappeared. Her tears instantly flowed out of her eyes.

This was the name!

"Jack" did not change how he called her only after experiencing the danger.

This name had always been there.

It was just that the person addressed her, had changed!

Then the person beside...

Amber slowly turned her head to look at "Jack".

At the same time, Patrick and others had also vigilantly looked at him.

The body of "Jack" was trembling, and he gritted his teeth and said, "I am Jack, and you, where does this impostor come from?"

"Heh!"

Jack laughed disdainfully and said in a cold voice, "Samuel Jour, how bold are you to impersonate me?"

The calm tone of his voice was filled with disdain.

It was very different from "Jack" on the stage.

The whole room was dead silent.

Everyone heard what he said clearly.

Everyone's fierce gazes locked onto the "Jack" on the stage.

"Damn, you have a good memory. I told you once, and you remembered it!" Yael said loudly in excitement.

At this moment, the return of his brother made him too excited.

At the same time, it also proved that his initial guess was right!

It was worth it even if he fought to the death!

"Ah!"

At this moment.

Samuel on the stage suddenly roared.

In a flash, he suddenly pulled out a dagger from his waist and directly lunged at Sophie Burton, who was closest to him.

It was so fast that everyone was too late to react.

Followed by a scream of fear from Sophie.

Samuel directly grabbed Sophie into his arms, wrapped around Sophie's neck with his left hand and directed the dagger in his right hand in front of Sophie's chest.

"Let her go!"

Patrick's face turned pale as he shouted in anger.

"Sophie!"

"Mom!"

On the stage, Amber's face turned pale and immediately wanted to rush towards him, but was stopped

by Steve Knight and his wife.

Below the stage, Jack's expression changed significantly and rushed towards the stage swiftly.

At the same time.

Brent, Lone Wolf, Mr. Ward and a group of bodyguards, rushed towards the stage almost

simultaneously.

"Hahahaha...Gone, everything is gone, and why aren't you dead? Didn't they already kill you?"

Samuel's body trembled, and his eyes were red and full of tears. At this moment, he completely

collapsed. He shouted in anger as if he was crazy, "You deserve to die, and you are the one who

ruined my everything. If I cannot die peacefully, then you should not live peacefully too. Even if I die, I

also want someone to suffer with me!"

Poof!

The dagger in his hand, without any hesitation, aimed at Sophie's heart and stabbed viciously.

Blood splashed!

"Mom..."

Jack, who ran wildly towards the stage, was furious. At this moment, he felt that the sky had

collapsed...

Chapter 263 Don't Cry, the Crown Will Fall

At this moment, time seemed to have slowed down.

Jack Hughes felt dizzy as if the soul was out of the body at a point, and his chest cavity was pressured.

His feet were weak, and each foot seemed to have to lift a thousand pounds. He was staggering

towards the stage.

The sudden huge change.

Caused the entire Four Impressions Club to turn into a mess.

Everyone on the scene was in a panic.

Layers of security, and who would have thought that the killer was the "protagonist" of the wedding

today.

"Haha...Hahaha..."

Samuel Jour let go of Sophie Burton. He was holding the blood-stained dagger, staggering back, as if

he was crazy, and his face was mixed with blood and tears, "Gone, everything is gone. Even if I die, I

also want someone to suffer with me."

"The Jour family...I'm coming!"

Bang!

Brent came over immediately and kicked Samuel in the abdomen.

Instantly, he grabbed the dagger with his hand and held Samuel down fiercely on the stage.

At this moment.

Amber Knight, Steve Knight, Mr. Ward, and others gathered around Sophie who had fallen in a pool of blood.

Patrick Hughes's face was pale, and his eyes were empty as he squatted on the ground and took Sophie into his arms.

The superior head of the Hughes family, the Hughes family's leader who overwhelmed the world, was now full of tears.

"So...Sophie..."

Patrick's voice trembled terribly. His right hand shook and covered Sophie's heart but still could not stop the blood flowing out.

"Take care of...Jack."

Sophie gaze was slacking, and her pale face was facing Patrick, a sorrow smile, "A family reunion, the happiness. I waited for more than twenty years but did not expect it to be, so...short."

Sophie's breath was frail that her voice trembled and paused as if saying each word would have to use all the strength.

Patrick's body trembled, tears welled up in his eyes, but the corners of his mouth revealed a gentle smile.

It was so gentle that no one had ever seen it before.

"Alright, I'll listen to you."

"Sophie..."

Amber's eyes were full of tears. She squatted down and grabbed Sophie's hand.

"Silly child, still calling me Sophie?" Sophie said with a smile.

Amber red lips were hesitating, trembling and said, "Mom..."

The people around were sorrow, and their eyes were full red.

Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy Hill, could not help but shed tears.

Finally, Jack walked onto the stage.

He pounced towards Sophie, and with almost brutal action, he took his mother from Patrick's arms into his arms and even pushed Amber to the ground.

"Mom... it's alright, it's alright. You'll be fine..."

Jack looked terrified, gritted his teeth and picked up Sophie, "I'll take you to the hospital. It's going to be alright, it's going to be alright ..."

"Jack, it's useless..."

Sophie's pale face was full of discouragement and sadness, "I'm sorry. Mom cannot accompany you anymore and bring up my grandchildren in the future."

Samuel's dagger went straight to the heart. Apparently, he was trying to kill her at a single blow.

Sophie could feel that her life was fading fast.

"It's alright, it's going to be alright. I, I'll take you to the hospital right away, and you will be saved." Jack

looked like he was crazy, and forcibly embracing Sophie, while shouting, "Brent, go drive the car.

Quick!"

Perhaps the action was too rash and it caused Sophie to frown in pain. She gasped in shock.

"Jack, put your mother down!"

Patrick's eyes were full of tears, and his eyes looked at Jack angrily, "You're hurting her!"

"I, I want to save my mother, I want to save my mother ..."

Jack paid no attention, and tears in his eyes were like rain falling, "It's alright, my mom will be alright."

At this moment, his chest seemed to be blocked with boulders, depressed to the extreme.

Self-blame, guilt, and reluctance were all tangled together, filling his chest cavity.

He fought his way back.

What he wanted...was not this result!

In his mind, the images of his mother for over twenty years kept surfacing.

He remembered that his mother draped the thickest clothes in the house over him during the cold

winter. Even she had to freeze herself, she would go out to collect garbage to feed him.

He remembered that his mother smiled and brought a bowl of steaming dumplings to him during New

Year's Eve. That was the only bowl of dumplings the family had for New Year's Eve, and she tricked

him into eating them all.

He remembered that when people called him a bastard, his mother used her frail body to stand in front of him and yell at them.

He remembered that his mother had to work several jobs every day. Bruises were all over her hands, but she would still sew fabrics for others at night by candlelight to earn money to support him.

...

Every scene, a glimpse of images, was flashing back.

Living together with her mother for more than twenty years, she had suffered too much.

So, he worked hard just to allow his mother to live a happy life.

But three years after the marriage, his mother's years of accumulated fatigue erupted. While having her body collapsing, she would also accompany him and suppress their anger in front of the Parry family.

It was not easy as the situation turned better, and after surviving the nightmare of more than twenty years, he was finally able to let his mother live a life of well-being and prosperity. Also, he was able to let her see him married a nice person.

But...why was this happening?

He worked very hard to climb up the ladder, just to give his mother more and to bring her back to the

Hughes family, surrounded by glory.

But, by now, he had not even had the opportunity to wash his mother's feet once.

"It will be alright. I can save you, your son can save you..."

Jack's vision was blurred by tears as if he was obsessively murmuring. Vaguely, he saw movement in

his mother's throat.

"Poof!"

A mouthful of blood spurted out, and spurted on Jack's face.

This scene made Jack froze.

The crowd was also shocked.

"Jack, put down your mother!"

Slap!

Like a raging lion, Patrick slapped Jack's face fiercely.

This slap, as if it had the force of a thousand pounds, caused Jack to kneel on the ground.

"Mom..."

Jack ignored his face full of blood and howled.

The cry was heartbreaking.

The crowd followed to cry as they heard him crying.

But everyone was clear about this stab, and no one could save Sophie.

Even Director Lansing of LJ Hospital was on the scene and was also standing beside. He gloomily

shook his head.

"Jack..."

Sophie, who was almost dying, kept dilating her pupils; her mouth opened wide, and she was catching

her breath with great effort.

However, her right hand slowly lifted and gently wiped the tears at the corner of Jack's eyes.

"Jack, don't cry... don't cry...the crown will fall..."

Jack's lips trembled, his throat was distressed, and when he was about to make a sound in a struggle.

Time seemed to freeze.

He clearly felt that his mother's right hand, which wiped the corners of his eyes, slowly dropped down.

Bang!

The hand fell into a pool of blood, like a thunderous explosion.

Then, Sophie's eyes slowly closed...

"Mom ..."

Jack froze. The tears that had just been wiped away, once again bursting out, and he shouted in

disorientation, "I, I don't want the crown...I, I want my mom!"

Chapter 264 Calm Jack

Grief lingered.

Everyone wept.

Jack hugged Sophie and clenched his teeth, but still, his tears were like rain.

Memories were like knives, and guilt was like a sword as if they were killing him slowly.

"Haha...dead, finally dead. The feeling of a ruined family, are you clear now?"

Samuel, who was held down on the ground, laughed loudly.

"Die, I want you to die!"

Jack was like a crazy. He fiercely turned his head with his eyes full red, as if he was a wild, bloodthirsty

beast.

However.

A figure suddenly appeared in front of Brent and Samuel.

"Give it to me!"

Yael Quinn's face was as cold as the frost, and he directly grabbed the dagger from Brent's hand.

Then, leaned down.

Poof!

The dagger entered Samuel's undershirt.

Fresh blood splattered onto Yael's face, but his expression was still cold and stern to the extreme.

The cold voice echoed on the stage.

A heartbreaking sadness.

"When exactly did his mother offend you? You laid hands on a woman, so you should be broken into pieces!"

As he spoke, the dagger in Yael's hand madly stirred in Samuel's undershirt.

Even Yael's throat continued to emit a "ho-ho" sound, eyes were full red as if he was crazy.

Brent was stunned, looking at this scene.

Everyone was also stunned.

Such cruelty was like a devil on earth, frightened everyone.

No one expected that Yael would actually strike before Jack.

"Yael, stop. Quickly stop!"

Mr. Ward, despite his grief, looked terrified and pounced on Yael. He was hugging him from behind and desperately dragging him backwards.

But Yael was like a mad beast, pushing Mr. Ward to the ground, but the dagger in his hand did not stop at all.

A hoarse questioning voice, came from his throat, kept questioning, "Why did you kill his mother?"

"Brent, stop him!"

Mr. Ward shouted angrily.

Brent realized and kicked Yael away.

But Yael rolled over and climbed back up. He was about to pounce on Samuel again, who had long since lost his life.

Suddenly, a figure appeared in front of Yael.

"Jack, get out of the way!"

Yael, with red eyes, as if he was possessed, shouted angrily, "He killed your mother, he deserves to be broken into pieces!"

Bang!

Jack, who had a face full of tears, hugged Yael in his arms.

While sobbing, he said, "That's enough, bro."

"Not enough, it's not enough. He killed your mother! Your mother is gone..." Yael struggled and howled.

Bang!

Jack hit the back of Yael's neck with a knife-hand strike.

Yael instantly fainted.

"Really...enough."

Jack's voice was incomparably low.

After handing Yael over to Mr. Ward to be looked after, he turned around and walked towards his mother's corpse.

After picking up Sophie, he sobbed and said, "Mom... I'll take you home."

However.

As Jack took a step, his body suddenly weakened. He instantly staggered and fell.

"Jack!"

The crowd was shocked by the scene and rushed towards him.

...

A week later.

Under Patrick's care, Sophie was buried.

In TM Villa District, people with mourning attire were all over the place.

The atmosphere was sorrow.

Everyone gathered in the living room, looking at each other with worry.

"This week, he has locked himself in his room?"

Patrick asked in a deep voice despite the exhaustion and sadness.

This week was from great joy to great sorrow. As the head of the family, he had too many things to

work on, and did not even come to the villa. He hardly ever had a rest.

"It's been a week, and he only came out when Sophie was buried."

Mr. Ward was full of worry, "Old master, you saw the young master's expression at that time. He was extremely calm that he frightened me."

As he said, Amber, Yael, Brent and others were all worried.

"Great joy and great sorrow, I'm afraid that he is suppressing himself." Steve's eyes were brooding, and he was frowning.

Rosie sighed and looked at Amber, "Amber, Jack needs you in his current situation. You have to enlighten and guide him."

Amber said sadly, and tears welled up in her eyes, "I've been with him these days and tried to enlighten him, but he won't even let me see him, and he won't listen to me at all."

For a whole week, Amber stayed near Jack.

Because she was clear about Jack and his mother's relationship, she was more afraid that Jack would do something stupid.

But after Sophie died and Jack woke up in the hospital, it was as if the whole person had changed.

So calm that Amber felt scared.

He acted like he could not see her, and was not even responding to her.

Jack was as if he had burrowed into a shell, shutting everyone out.

And after Sophie was buried, Jack, who had returned calmly, returned to the room. After pushing her out of the room, he locked the door.

Such a sense of powerlessness made Amber almost collapse.

"The young master is going to have a big problem if he is suppressing himself like this, and he may even have a big change of temperament." Mr. Ward sighed and looked at Patrick, "Old master, can you think of some solution?"

"It's all my fault, and I'm to blame for not protecting them."

Patrick sighed sadly, "Everyone knows that I am the head of the Hughes family who holds all the wealth in the world, but who would have thought that I can't even protect my wife and children. I am simply useless."

Hearing these, the crowd was helpless and desperate.

But it was clear to everyone.

Jack's current state must be enlightened as soon as possible, or else there will definitely be a big problem.

Although intense emotions may bring great damage in a short time, but after the emotional outburst, he will be able to recover as before.

In contrast, suppressed emotions may not be unusual short term, but when the emotional outburst really happened, it would be enough to make people fall from the clouds into hell.

And Jack was the latter.

"Hoo..."

A sound of exhalation drew everyone's attention.

Yael slowly got up, rubbed his face, and said decisively, "If a soft approach does not work, then we can only force him in a hard way. You are all too close to him and reluctant to do it in a hard way, so I will do it."

"Yael..."

Amber wanted to stop Yael but was stopped by Patrick's gaze.

Yael, with his hands in his pockets, casually walked up to Jack's door.

"Jack, open the door."

But, in the room, there was only silence.

Jack did not respond at all.

Yael's gaze became serious.

Bang!

Lifted his foot, and kicked open the door of the room outrageously.

The sound startled Amber, who was downstairs. She got up and wanted to go upstairs to check as she was worried.

But Patrick grabbed Amber's wrist, "Amber, don't be impulsive."

"But, I'm afraid..." Amber was worried.

As Jack's wife and suddenly encountered such a change, her pain was almost the same as Jack and Patrick.

But.

Mr. Ward smiled faintly, "Let Yael try. He and the young master are the same kind of person."

In the room.

It was extremely dark.

Thick curtains that blocked the sunlight, and there were only faint light between the curtains' gap.

The pungent smell of alcohol and smoke mixed together was extremely unpleasant.

There were also countless bottles and cigarette butts scattered on the ground.

Yael couldn't help but frown and kicked away a few alcohol bottles and walked into the room.

He saw that Jack was sitting perplexedly on the floor by the bed, holding an old yellowish photo,

motionless.

Yael smiled and walked to Jack's side.

Bang!

Lighted two cigarettes, stuffed one into Jack's mouth, and then he also sat down.

He picked up a bottle of alcohol and said, "12 years old XO? You are so prodigal."

Jack did not speak or move.

Yael said, "You never smoke, but you have practised your smoking skill very well recently."

Jack still did not say anything, did not move.

In just a week, he was worn to the extreme.

The whole face was thin and disfigured, and there was even an indescribable "aura of death".

"Does it feel like you're in hell right now?"

Yael leaned on the edge of the bed, propped his hands on the bed, gripping a cigarette and said, "In

fact, I once fell into hell just like you, but I climbed out, and I thought you and I were the same kind of

person. However, it turned out to be different because you can't climb out of hell."

The silent room.

Two curls of smoke rose.

A low and depressed voice slowly sounded.

"Is that why you helped me kill him then?"

Chapter 265 The One Who Wants to Wear the Crown, Must Bear Its Weight

The voice was soft.

Yet it made Yael Quinn smile faintly.

When he turned around, he saw that Jack Hughes was looking at him with obscure eyes.

He shrugged his shoulders and put his hands behind his head.

"Sort of."

As he spoke, Yael's gaze turned profound as he muttered.

"You know what? I used to be just like you. I had a mother who loved me so much that she was willing to give me everything, even the stars in the sky."

"Our family was quite happy, and my parents doted me. I was part of the wealthy Quinn family in X City.

I do not need to worry about food and clothing. Although my father's position in the family wasn't too high, he was smart after all. He made a good living in the Quinn family."

"But one day, I suddenly felt that the sky had fallen and the whole world had changed."

Speaking of this, Jack clearly saw that Yael's deep eyes gradually surfaced with hatred and hostility.

"At that time, my mother had just gotten pregnant with her second child. Just laugh at me if you want.

In fact, I actually felt quite ridiculous knowing it at the time. After all, I was an adult at that time, and the age gap was a bit big."

"But it is what it is. As an older brother, can I stop my parents?"

The cigarette burned out.

He slowly lowered his head and lit up another cigarette.

As he smoked it, he said.

"And then what happened!? My damn father betrayed my mother when she was pregnant with her second child! He was always with a mistress in her twenties and didn't come home anymore. He didn't even care about the family, and all the affairs of the Quinn family that he controlled were all put aside."

"This incident alarmed the entire Quinn family. Well, being in a wealthy family, they loved their reputation. The Quinn family head intervened in this matter and strictly ordered my father to break up with that mistress, or he would deprive my father of all the affairs he controlled in the family. But my father said nothing, saying that he and that mistress were deeply in love."

The tone of his voice became a little angry.

Jack did not stop him and listened quietly.

He had closed himself off now.

This was the first time since he had actually talked to someone in the past week.

"Actually, I know what my father had in mind. He thought that he could do what he wanted as he was a

member of the Quinn family. Even though he would be deprived of all his affairs, but with the status of a Quinn family member, he could still have a wealthy family and continue a damned love affair with that mistress."

"At that time, my mother was so angry that she was hospitalized several times. I had also approached that little mistress a few times. But she used my father's affection towards her and threatened to get my mother killed. The rise of a mistress?"

While saying that, he slowly raised his right hand and clenched it into a fist.

With hatred in his eyes, he gritted his teeth and said, "I really hate myself. I should have just strangled her to death back then. There wouldn't have been the aftermath if I had done so."

"What happened?" Jack asked.

Yael held the cigarette in his right hand and rubbed his face.

When his hands left his face, his face was already full of chills.

"It was a night, and it was raining heavily. I remember very clearly that my father drank a lot of alcohol as he was facing a lot of pressure from my mother, I, the Quinn family and the mistress. When the mistress was crying, he was really about to kill my mother."

"Then he came home on a rainy night. It was the first time he'd been home ever since my mother was eight months pregnant."

"And then, my damned father killed my mother. He then took out the baby in my mother's belly and stabbed on the baby's belly too!"

The pupils in Jack's obscure eyes contracted.

At this moment, his brows were furrowed to the extreme.

The cigarette in his hand was twisted into two.

Yael's body was trembling, his eyes were red and flushing with tears, but he was full of murderous intent.

He raised his hands with a sobbing voice and gestured.

"You know what? When I returned home, I saw my mother lying down on the living room coffee table.

She was bleeding all over the floor. Her belly was ripped open. Her eyes were wide opened."

"And the baby was like a piece of trash, thrown on the floor in a pool of blood. The baby was already a human form at eight months old. It was this big. I looked closely, and it should have been a younger

brother. There was still a knife stuck in his belly."

When he said this, his body trembled more and more.

His eyes were at times fearful, at times angry, and at times full of murderous intent.

The whole person was in a terrifying state.

"With just two stabs, my mother and brother were gone. My home was gone too. Do you think he and

that little mistress should be killed?"

"Of course!"

Jack spat out two words, coldly.

This was the first time he truly knew about Yael's past.

No wonder both Yael and Mr. Ward who knew about this had always kept this matter a secret.

It was because this matter was too tragic and full of blood and tears.

Perhaps it was because family scandal should not be publicized, or maybe it was because Yael's father

had been too beastly in what he had done. So, maybe that was why the Quinn family head had allowed

Yael to manipulate the stock market and make profit of tens of billions to gamble on his chance to live,

right?

"So yeah, we both had mothers who loved us equally, yet both died tragically."

Yael's eyes quietly flowed tears, and his eyes slowly returned to normal, "If that time comes, I will happily help you out. Anyway, I am a patricide beast. It is no big deal to do it again. If one day a big thunderstorm strikes me then so be it."

"Thanks."

Jack said despondently.

Yael gave him a sidelong glance, rolled his eyes and said, "Look, what I went through was even more painful than you. I also felt like the sky had collapsed at that time, and I had fallen into hell, but I climbed out."

"I followed you because of you and your mother. If you can't climb out of hell now, I'll leave."

Jack looked at Yael, and his eyes once again became obscure.

He bowed his head, took out a cigarette from the cigarette case, lit it and smoked it skillfully.

Snapped!

Yael slapped the cigarette at his mouth and sent it flying, "I ripped open my fucking wound and told you

my sad incident to cheer you up, don't you have any reaction at all?"

Jack calmly bowed his head, picked up his cigarette again and lit it.

"Jack, I know you're depressed and in pain. But you're not doing anything at all by closing yourself off

like this. You still have a lot of things to do, and a lot of people are worried about you."

Yael was a little emotional. Jack's calmness gave him the urge to freak out, "You can cry, no one will

laugh at you. You can cry freely and painfully. After that, get up again and do what you need to do!"

However.

Jack remained calm and indifferent, and the smoke of the cigarette rose.

"Jack!"

Yael was furious and fought to smash his fist into Jack's face, and at the same time, he also knocked

the cigarette away.

"As my mom said, I can't cry, the crown will fall off."

Jack slowly sat up. Half of his face was already swollen. But he still looked down and took his cigarette,

lit it, and then closed his eyes.

"You are qualified to wear the crown only if you cry out!"

Yael scolded sternly, "The one who wants to wear the crown, must bear its weight. This is the experience you must go through to wear the crown. Only when you wear the crown, your mother will not have died in vain!"

The voice echoed throughout the room.

It was also just as he was ranting out these words.

Jack closed his eyes and his eyelids trembled a little.

Two drops of tears silently flowed out from his eyes.

Chapter 266 Concealed The Truth, And Using Their Scheme To Your Advantage

Tears silently flow down along Jack Hughes's gaunt face and slowly drip down to the ground.

Yael Quinn was shocked and let out a long breath as if relieved.

He didn't want to disturb Jack.

Yael turned around and left the room.

In the living room downstairs, Patrick Hughes, Amber Knight, and others were worried and looked grave.

The loud bang just now made everyone a little apprehensive and nervous.

No one knew exactly what had happened.

When Yael walked downstairs, Amber and the others instantly stood up.

"Yael... how's Jack?" Amber was worried.

"He's fine. Now it's your turn to go up and keep him company."

Yael shrugged and said with a smile, "It is you who have to be mentally prepared. It is estimated that his tears can wet your clothes."

Amber hurriedly ran upstairs.

After hearing what Yael said, Patrick and the others were relieved.

"Good, good, it's good to cry out, it's good to vent out."

Steve Knight and Rosie looked at each other and smiled as if relieved.

Patrick's expression also eased a bit, and he looked less grave.

They had experienced ups and downs and knew very well what it meant for Jack to cry out.

It was a good thing for Jack.

"Yael, how did you enlighten the young master?"

Mr. Ward asked curiously, but his eyes were clearly showing he was heartbroken.

Yael spread his hands and said with a smile, "Just told him about my past experiences. He was not as miserable as me."

Although he was laughing, his eyes were filled with sadness.

Mr. Ward gave Yael a heartfelt hug, "It's been hard on you, thanks."

"He's my friend. Why thank me?" Yael raised an eyebrow and smiled.

At that moment, the sound of bawling came from upstairs.

It was heartbreaking and incomparably miserable.

The sound of crying echoed throughout the villa.

But everyone did not feel the slightest bit improper.

When it was truly cathartic released, the Jack they knew could return.

"Thank you, Yael."

Patrick listened to the cries and looked relieved as he walked up to Yael and said gratefully, "Thank you."

As the Hughes family's head, he knew what had happened to the Quinn family back then and knew

about Yael's past.

He knew clearer and more detailed than what other wealthy families knew.

It was also because of this that he was clear about how much Yael had given in to persuade Jack.

To tear open a scar that had been covered in dust for many years and expose it. He even applied more pain to the wounds, and it was a nightmare.

"Mr. Hughes, there is no need to thank." Yael responded calmly, "I only have this one friend. I don't want to see him fall in one stroke."

The crowd settled down in the living room and waited quietly.

An hour had passed by, and the cries from upstairs finally faded away.

Another half an hour passed, the sound of footsteps came from the hallway.

Everyone got up and looked at where the sound came from.

Jack slowly walked down the stairs with the help of Amber.

His eyes were red and swollen at this time, and there were still tear marks on his face.

However, his eyes were no longer as obscure as before, but it was filled with brightness and light.

His state was very different from before.

Amber nodded to Jack and gestured.

After helping Jack to sit down in the living room, she softly said, "You rest for a while, Ms. Hill and I will make you dinner. You have to eat."

"Okay."

Jack nodded his head and smiled faintly.

This smile made the massive burden in the hearts of the people finally fade down.

Soon, Amber and Daisy Hill brought the prepared dinner and served it to Jack.

It was two simple dishes and a soup. Jack quickly ate everything.

After finishing the meal, Jack suddenly said to Patrick, "Dad, I have something I want to ask you."

"What is it?"

Patrick asked.

"Let's go up to the terrace and talk about it." Jack got up and walked upstairs.

Patrick followed closely behind.

Amber and the others did not follow.

It was the first chat between father and son.

And, it was still after Jack had finally enlightened.

If Jack wanted to talk to his father, it would not be suitable for the others to follow.

Jack leaned on the edge of the balcony on the terrace and was facing the night wind. There was something in his mind that he wanted to say.

Patrick walked up to him and asked, "Jack, is there something wrong?"

When he asked this, Patrick's brows were tightly locked, and he was a bit apprehensive.

This was because he knew that one of the reasons they persuaded Jack to accept the heirship in the first place was to allow him to bring Sophie Burton home and let Sophie enjoy the glory as Mrs. Hughes.

But now... Sophie was gone.

There was no reason for him to do that anymore.

"Dad, do you know about the Black Hell?"

Jack suddenly asked.

Patrick looked stunned and did not say a word.

Jack, however, did not care. The night wind blew on him, the corners of his mouth revealed a smile, and his gaze became incomparably deep.

"Recently, I was sent to a place called Black Hell, and I also met Brown Hughes, your brother and my uncle there."

"Then what." Patrick's voice was low.

Jack continued, "In fact, when I was imprisoned in the Black Hell, I never gave up the idea of escaping because neither Amber nor my mother would allow me to give up."

"But when I was inside, there has been one thing that I could not understand. that is, if the Quinn family and the Madam Hughes want to replace me with another person, wouldn't it be better if they just killed me."

Patrick was shocked and suddenly laughed.

"But now, I figured out the previous doubts. It was all unraveled from what Samuel questioned when he collapsed."

Jack rubbed his face, his smile became extremely bitter, "He asked why I didn't die? In other words, the

Quinn family and Madam Hughes intended to kill me!"

Speaking of this, Jack nodded gratefully to Patrick.

"Thank you for protecting me."

"You are clever, far beyond my expectations."

Patrick smiled faintly, "I thought I could hide it from you for a while."

"If so many things hadn't happened, maybe it really would have been able to be hidden from me."

Jack shrugged his shoulders and said with an odd smile, "You knew the Quinn family and Madam

Hughes' scheme, yet you used it to your advantage and sent me into a place like Black Hell to sharpen

me. Indeed, my growth in there was fast, so fast that I thought it was a dream."

Patrick's eyes glittered, and he opened his mouth to speak.

Jack had a hostile expression, "If my mother didn't die and I knew all about it, I would still be grateful to

you. It is because I know that I'm still not qualified to be the head of the Hughes family and the Black

Hell was enough to make me grow stronger."

"But you, it is because you wanted to conceal the truth, knowing the schemes of the Quinn family and

Madam Hughes, and knowing that the person who accompanied my mother and Amber and the others

during this month was Samuel, who was a substitute, you did not intervene in the slightest."

"If you had exposed it at the beginning, would my mother die? If Amber had not been suspicious if Yael had not been insisting on not fearing death. Amber almost fell into Samuel's hands, and even Yael would have almost died."

"Jack, I..."

Patrick's expression changed greatly. He also did not know that things would suddenly go beyond his control.

"Just because you wanted to train me, the consequences were far too heavy!"

Jack roared in anger, his right hand clenched his fist and swung out brazenly, blasting directly at

Patrick's face.

Chapter 267 The Best Night Ever

Swoosh!

A powerful swirl sounded.

Patrick did not move nor dodge.

However, Jack's fist stopped in front of him.

Then, it slowly dropped.

Jack's face was as cold as ice, and his deep eyes were churning with monstrous hostility.

"Why don't you hit me?"

Patrick smiled bitterly, incomparably sad, "I deserve to be beaten."

If the other were to see it, they would drop their jaws.

Patrick was the head of the Hughes family, the head of the world's wealth, yet he looked so depressed and discouraged.

"If I hit you, will mom come back?"

Jack turned around, looked towards the night view of TM Villa District, and muttered, "It's all in the past.

One's eyes always have to look forward, don't they?"

Patrick was silent. His heart was overwhelmed with guilt.

He followed Madam Hughes' scheme to sharpen Jack.

But Samuel's collapse made him exceed the control of the situation.

It also indirectly led to the death of Sophie.

As if it was a knot in his heart, deadlocked in his heart.

In the beginning, he was unable to guarantee Jack and Sophie's lives, so he resolutely carried the reputation of abandoning his family and returned to the Hughes family.

But now, even though he was the head of the family, he still failed to keep the life of his beloved one.

Such frustration and guilt made even Patrick unable to let go of it.

But compared to Jack, he was better at suppressing and hiding this intense guilt and frustration, hiding it deep in his heart.

"Uncle Brown was the one you sent into the Black Hell back then, so why would he instead help me get out of the Black Hell?" Jack suddenly asked.

Patrick's eyes were deep, and he smiled profoundly.

"The Hughes family has complex factions. There was a successor in every faction. They compete with each other, and there is inevitably a feud gap. the enemy of the enemy is a friend."

The enemy of an enemy?

Jack's gaze flickered for a moment. His understanding of the Hughes family, after all, was too little.

The Hughes family was not like the rest of the wealthy families with ordinary succession that only

passed on to the oldest descendants. If that were the case, it would be easy to understand the Hughes family clearly.

The Hughes family was competitive, and only the fittest could survive.

Perhaps, this was the reason why the Hughes family had always been on the top.

The family had always let the strongest person take control of the family.

Taking a deep breath, Jack did not continue to ask about the secrets in the Black Hell.

He turned his head and looked at Patrick, "Dad, just tell me, can Madam Hughes be killed?"

The voice was icy cold, and the killing intent was overwhelming.

A week went by, and they were busy mourning Sophie's death.

But Madam Hughes was still in the Hughes family, and if Patrick had the thought to kill her, he would have already done it.

"For the time being, I can't."

Patrick shook his head, and his eyes flashed with anger. He was suppressing the killing intent, "The

Hughes family is not as simple as you think, she is an elder of the family for sure, but in the end, I just

call her stepmother, if she can be killed, I would not suffer for more than twenty years."

"Okay!"

Jack dryly nodded his head. His voice was as cold as a knife, "Then I will destroy the Quinn family and pay tribute to my mom!"

The corners of Patrick's eyes gently twitched, and he did not show too much surprise.

All this was within his expectation.

It was only Jack's killing decisiveness that gave him a slight shock.

"Okay!"

Without more words, Patrick said, "Someone will have to be buried in this blood feud for your mother after all."

"Thank you."

Jack calmly said, turned around, and walked towards the stairs.

Patrick's body trembled for a moment.

Looking at the departing Jack, his face changed.

A word of thanks suddenly made him feel a little strange, and his heart was empty.

In the living room, Amber and the others were waiting quietly.

When Jack walked to the living room, his gaze fell directly on Yael's body.

"Want to go back to the Quinn family?"

Yael was stunned and asked, "I'm not even a Quinn family member anymore. What's the point of going back?"

"To take revenge!"

Jack calmly spat out those words.

Inside the living room, the atmosphere was instantly solemn.

Mr. Ward, Steve, and the others were stunned.

Amber even wanted to say something, but she couldn't.

Yael did not expect it too.

His eyes glowed, and soon, it dimmed down again, "We are no match for the Quinn family for the time being."

A thin dead camel's bigger than a horse, let alone the Quinn family's not a thin dead camel, but it was in its prime!

Such a powerful Quinn family was not what the Burton family from the capital city could mess with.

"Is there a connection?"

Jack raised his eyebrows and smiled, with a brutal and rampant aura between his eyebrows, "In the name of the Hughes family, I will destroy the Quinn family. someone must revenge my mom's death!"

"Okay!"

Yael smiled wickedly and decisively agreed.

No one noticed that his hands quietly clenched

The night was getting darker and darker.

Steve and his wife had already left.

Inside the bedroom, the light was exquisite.

Jack sat on the edge of the bed and listened to the sound of water coming from the bathroom. His

expression was slightly grave.

Looking at the room that Daisy had just cleaned up, everything was still as it was on the wedding day.

Only this week, the room was tossed out of shape by himself.

More so, because of the huge change in the wedding, there was full of regrets for Amber and him from the wedding.

The death of his mother was an unbearable blow to him.

But to Amber, Jack was also full of guilt.

A wedding turned into a mom's funeral. The wedding that initially should be happy was full of sadness.

On the contrary, Amber had not complained a bit but had been at the side to accompany and try to enlighten Jack.

It was not fair to Amber.

Click!

The bathroom door opened.

The dense water vapor puffed out.

Jack subconsciously look at it, and he was lost in thought.

Under the light, Amber was wrapped in a bath towel and slowly walked out of the bathroom, revealing a pair of long legs.

She had long wet hair, and there were still water droplets on her shoulder.

Perhaps because of the water temperature, her stunning face was scarlet red and blushed.

Feeling Jack's gaze, Amber somewhat shyly lowered her head and said timidly, "What are you looking at?"

"Come here."

Jack said softly.

Amber's delicate body trembled and bit her red lips. She slowly walked to Jack's side and sat down.

Jack gently hugged Amber's, the fragrance was puffy, and he gently let Amber lean on his shoulder.

He gently said, "You have been aggrieved for a while now."

"Dummy, what are you talking about? What's so aggravating about me?"

Amber raised her head, her brilliant starry eyes stared at Jack, and said thoughtfully, "Mom died, all of us are very sad, but the state you've been in for a while is too scary, promise me that you won't allow yourself to be in such a state again."

"You are not alone, and you still have me. I am your wife. No matter what happens, I have to bear with you. It is not aggrieving at all. The only thing I feel aggrieved now is that you make me feel that I am not

your wife."

Jack was stunned. A burst of warmth flowed deep inside.

"I promise you! Never again."

"Okay."

Amber smiled faintly and pointed to the bathroom, "Go take a shower."

Following closely, Amber gently whispered in Jack's ear, "Tonight, it's the best night ever!"

Chapter 268 Yael Quinn's Demon

The best night ever?

Jack froze a moment before he could react, and his heart beat faster.

"What are you waiting for?"

Raising her eyebrows, Amber presented herself with her beauty which was charming and attracting.

And such a glance had amazed Jack.

He had not expected that Amber's glance would be so incisive.

After taking a deep breath, Jack got up and walked towards the bathroom.

He cleaned himself and wrapped in a bath towel before walking out of the bathroom.

The room had gone dark and the light was turned off by Amber.

There was only a table lamp left besides the bed that was emitting a faint yellow glow.

Amber, on the other hand, had already hidden herself in the bed after throwing the bath towel on the floor. Pulling the quilt while trying to cover her mouth and nose, Amber then looked at Jack shyly.

Her eyes, rippled with shyness.

Just such a look was worth a thousand words.

When Jack got into the bed, Amber who instantly acted like an obedient kitten got into his arms.

“I said before, I would save this time for the best night ever!” Her red lips gently nibbled on Jack’s ear,

“Please treat me well tonight, my dear husband.”

Jack smiled softly while raising his hand to turn off the table lamp.

All affection exploded in the darkness.

Three years of waiting lived up to the long love.

All the love was tangled and vented in the darkness.

...

There was no talk for the whole night.

When the morning sunrise passed through the curtains and shone on the bedroom.

Slowly, Jack and Amber woke up.

Embracing each other, the two of them found that they were looking at each other.

After a long night, both of them were a little tired and there were still some flushes on Amber's face.

"Waking up so early?"

Jack raised his eyebrow while smiling.

"Waking up from pain." Amber frowned.

Jack froze a moment before he reacted to laugh instantly.

As if she was a scared kitten, Amber hurriedly covered Jack's mouth with her hand, "Dummy, how dare you laugh?"

"Why can't I laugh? You are my wife." Jack gently scraped Amber's nose.

Both of them looked at each other speechlessly.

After a long while.

Amber slowly said, "Have you really decided to go to the Quinn family?"

"Hum." Jack answered calmly.

“Can it be for a while?” Amber asked. “With such a drastic change at home, I hope for a few peaceful days and I don’t want you to risk your life again.”

“It is fine, with Dad around and with the name of the Hughes family, the Quinn family is nothing.” Jack smiled faintly.

“But, I still think that this is too risky, the Quinn family is getting stronger, and it should be very difficult for the Hughes family to use their power to oppress them.” Amber said again, “Moreover, you have also called Yael who was the former Quinn family’s member, have you considered his feelings in doing so before?”

Jack smiled spontaneously, “Dummy, I have definitely considered his feelings and that is why I called him up with me.”

His words made Amber doubtful and confused.

Letting Yael... watch the Quinn family perish was meant considering his feelings?

“What happened to Yael in the Quinn family is even more tragic than we thought.”

Jack’s eyes suddenly turned deep as he murmured in a low tone, “He went out of his way to cut open

his wound and even sprinkle salt on them in order to pull me out of the hell.”

“He was despising me for being inferior to him, for being able to climb out of the hell on his own but I was stuck in the hell.”

Upon saying those words, Jack’s eyes suddenly turned red.

The sudden change of emotion made Amber flustered.

However, Jack’s words changed, “Do you still remember the image of Yael when he killed Samuel Jour on the day of the wedding?”

“I remember.” Panic appeared on Amber’s beautiful face, “Yael was very frightening at that moment, if you hadn’t treated him cruelly, I guess no one would have been able to stop him.”

“That’s why...”

Jack smiled bitterly, “He keeps boasting that he has climbed out of the hell, but actually he is still inside the hell, he only uses his cynical appearance to hide the demon that lives deep inside him.”

“And all these causes and consequences lie within the Quinn family!”

“I see.” Amber nodded then said softly, “I know you want to take revenge and also to take Yael out of his demon, but you have to promise me that everything must be done in safety. If not, then you have to

come back immediately.”

While talking, she patted her belly and smiled softly, “The baby and I are still waiting for you.”

“How can it be that soon?” Jack looked at Amber astonishingly.

Amber raised her eyebrows slightly and said embarrassingly, “I don’t care, I have pretended to be pregnant anyway.”

After washing up, Jack put on a neat suit that was selected by Amber.

Looking at himself who was glowing and handsome in the mirror, Jack was a little lost in thought.

Perhaps the only difference was that his cheeks were a little thinner than before.

“From today onwards, I will wear the crown...”

Making the decision inside his heart, his eyes turned incomparably determined.

If he wanted to wear the crown, he must learn to bear with its weight!

Even if it was for the sake of his dead mother, he will need to wear this crown on his head.

Together with Amber, both of them then turned around and went downstairs.

In the restaurant.

Patrick, Mr. Ward, Daisy Hill, Brent and Yael were having their breakfast.

Upon seeing Jack and Amber who came from upstairs.

Yael was surprised, "What the hell, you all wake up so early? Absence makes the heart grow fonder,

both of you are newly married, at least you have to get up at sunset, right?"

Such a sentence made both Jack and Amber feel shy and embarrassed.

And the others had accidentally sprayed the porridge in their mouth into their bowls.

Patrick wiped away the porridge from the corner of his mouth while staring at Yael, "Hey boy, you are

so annoying!"

Shrugging his shoulder, Yael glanced at Jack with a contemptuous expression, "Hey man, you are not

good!"

He then turned to talk with Daisy, "Ms. Hill, let's add some wolfberry in every dish for the noon meal."

Daisy was embarrassed and she said shyly to Brent, "Brent..."

Brent's face turned colder and he glared at Yael with anger, "If you make fun of Ms. Hill again, I will

show what a sandbag-sized fist is."

"Fine, fine, you just bully me for being single." Shrugging his shoulder again, Yael conceded and drank

his porridge quietly.

Jack pulled Amber to sit at the table.

He looked at Yael with a smile, "How can you say you are single? Vinna is chained by you!"

"Puff!"

The porridge in Yael's mouth spurted out, choking and coughing violently for a few times before he

hurriedly changed the subject, "By the way, when do we go to the Quinn family in the X city?"

The atmosphere instantly turned colder.

Including Patrick who fell all his eyes on Jack.

Jack calmly drank his porridge before he said, "We will leave at noon!"

"So fast?"

Even Yael was a little surprised.

Raising his eyebrow, Jack spoke coldly.

"Do we have to choose an auspicious day to take revenge? There will be changes if we are too late!"

Patrick nodded, "Then I will return to the Hughes family now. Madam Hughes is too murderous, it's time

to invite her to go to the Buddha Hall to chant the Buddhist Sutra for a few days.”

Chapter 269 Gift before the Battle

Patrick Hughes left in a hurry.

He even didn't leave time to talk a few more words with Jack. After having breakfast, Patrick directly left by helicopter.

Jack was also clear that Madam Hughes must be a huge obstacle for taking down the Quinn family.

She and the Quinn family were in league with each other.

Regarding the conspiracies of dealing with him, these two sides were hard bound with each other.

If Jack really took action on the Quinn family, the Quinn family would definitely ask help from Madam

Hughes and she absolutely would help them.

If any one of them was defeated, the other one couldn't stand long. Jack understood the truth, let alone the Quinn family and Madam Hughes.

The precondition for Jack and Yael Quinn to revenge themselves on the Quinn family was that his

father could control Madam Hughes!

Soon after Patrick had left.

Jack also left TM Villa District for the suburban airport with Yael and Brent.

Mr. Ward stayed in the city and took charge of the management of the company.

Many things had happened during the month when Jack was sent to Black hell. There were already

lots of troubles, when Samuel Jour took charge of DT real estate agency, controlling Drago and Aiden

at the same time.

What's more, there were many hidden troubles after the accident at the wedding.

All of those had to be solved as soon as possible.

Jack even didn't mind Mr. Ward taking some particular methods.

It was better to solve them fast.

Now, only Mr. Ward could handle it well.

Jack could hardly make it even though he tried to solve it by himself.

When arriving at the airport, they freely went through the green channel and got on a private plane,

which was early arranged by Mr. Ward. Soon, the airplane took off.

"Young master, Mr, Ward has already arranged the Hughes Office in X city for reception."

Brent calmly said, "This is also Old master's order. It will draw attention from other family members, if

Old master informs the Hughes Office. It's more secret to let Mr. Ward arrange. And we need to rely on the Hughes Office this time."

Jacked didn't retort and nodded his head.

They didn't go to the Quinn family for chatting or party. They came for revenging this time.

It was pretty informal if the Hughes Office in X city wasn't informed, since it was in the name of the Hughes family.

Subconsciously, Jack glanced sideways at Yael.

Yael was as calm as usual now.

Having felt Jack's gaze, Yael compressed his lips, "You don't need to think of my feelings. I have nothing to do with the Quinn family any more. They didn't think of my feelings as well when they sent someone to kill me."

"I know."

Jack cracked a smile, "I just want to ask you how you will do with the Quinn family."

"You've already had your plan and your father is helping you to do so. Why do you ask me?"

Yael shrugged and said meaningfully, "It's the best way to take advantage of one side to constrain the

other side. We'll lose a lot if we just clean up the Quinn family. That isn't worth it."

Jack laughed, coolly looking at the clouds out of the window, "True. The crown is quite heavy. I can't keep it if I don't make use of one side to constrain the other."

Yael and Brent heard his words.

They watched Jack together in surprise.

Jack rubbed his nose, "What?"

"Jack, you've changed." Yael put his hands behind his head, "What do you think, Brent?"

"Jack, oh no,, Young master, you have changed indeed."

Brent was panic and hurriedly corrected himself, "Young master doesn't used to specifically weigh advantages and disadvantages."

"Now you really look like an heir." Yael sneered, "You have to try all ways so that you can beat the mean guys of the Hughes family."

Jack faintly smiled, which was full of bitterness.

The plane came down to the X airport at 10:30 in the morning.

Hardly had they walked out of the airport when a middle-aged man came to them.

“I’m the leader of the Hughes Office in X city, Joe Hughes. Nice you meet you, Young master.”

“Let’s go.”

Nodding his head, Jack followed Joe to walked to the Rolls-Royce on the roadside.

After they got on, Joe started to say, “Young master, today is Old Master Quinn’s birthday. They are

having a birthday feast in their mansion now.”

“Birthday feast?”

Jack’s eyelid twitched. He rubbed his chin and sneered , “We are here at the right time. Since it’s a

birthday feast, we need to prepare a present. After all, the Quinn family showed up and gave me

presents when it was my wedding.”

“I did forget about it.” Yael lowered his head to think as well.

Suddenly, they looked at each other at the same time and then sneered.

The temperature seemed to drop a lot inside the car.

In the Quinn family.

Being the richest family in X city, they were at the top, overlooking the others.

The Quinn family enjoyed an unrivalled status in X City.

Old Master Quinn's birthday had attracted many rich and powerful families in X city to come and congratulate him.

There were exact one hundred banquet tables in their mansion.

That was due to Old Master Quinn considered that it wasn't an integral birthday and he required it not to be extravagant.

It was near noon.

It had already been solid with plenty of luxury cars outside of the mansion.

There were crowds of people and huge noise.

Fireworks were let off each time when a guest was arriving.

Old Master Quinn, more than 60 years old, was wearing a red Tang suit. Looking happily, he stood with the other direct blood at the gate to greet the guests who came for congratulation.

"Grandpa, the guests are almost here. Those who haven't arrived yet are only dispensable. You don't need to greet them personally."

A young man in a suit said with a smile, "You have been standing here for the whole morning, grandpa.

Please go inside to take a seat and have a rest. It's totally fine that we young people are here to handle."

After he said so, a few other young family members around all agreed with him immediately .

They were all direct blood and had an unrivaled status in the Quinn family .

There was huge difference between direct and indirect blood in the Quinn family.

"Stop being arrogant, Kevin."

Old Master Quinn had a sullen look and said with a low voice.

The young man got frightened, lowering his head to apologize, "I'm sorry, grandpa."

"Well, I'm old and I couldn't bear standing here indeed. There you go. Remember that don't be rude or arrogant to the guests, in case that they say that we the Quinn family are impolite."

Old Master Quinn eased his expression and smiled again, changing his eyes, " By the way, don't forget to tell me if Amelia comes back. I want to see her."

"Alright, grandpa."

Kevin smiled and nodded, "I'll tell you once Amelia is back."

After Old Master Quinn had turned and entered the mansion, Kevin changed to a sullen look. He angrily spit at the ground, "I don't understand why grandpa misses Amelia so much. Amelia is just a capable woman, but she is a loser anyway, marrying a useless man. She let the man come to the Quinn family, but he still divorced Amelia at the last and left."

The other direct blood all agreed with him after Kevin said so.

At this moment.

A middle-aged man hurriedly ran to them. He said to Kevin in panic, "Kevin, Yael, Yael is coming to congratulate Old Master Quinn on his birthday."

Bang!

Although the man said it in a low voice on purpose, his words startled Kevin and others like lightning.

"Why is the bastard coming?" Kevin angrily gnashed his teeth, "Drive him away!"

"You don't have to. I'm already here!"

With his hands in the pockets, Yael had a cynical smile. He aggressively said to Kevin, "What's more, I'm afraid that you dared not drive me away. The man standing beside me is the Young master of the

Hughes family.”

“You...” Kevin changed his countenance. He knew Jack Hughes. Kevin went there with Old Master

Quinn when it was Jack’s wedding. He also had seen what happened there.

However, what Kevin knew was only a few. He didn’t know the deeper details.

But as Yael had said, actually the Quinn family dared not drive the Young master of the Hughes family

away.

In the blink of an eye, Jack, Yael, Brent, as well as Joe had walked up to Kevin and the others.

Yael took the gift box from Jack and held it to Kevin.

“Here you are. This is a little birthday present for Old Master Quinn.”

“Then I have to thank you.”

Kevin coolly smiled. He took the gift box and opened it in public without scruple.

However, when he saw the present in the gift box.

Kevin instantly got extremely angry.

What in the gift box was... a pair of elegiac couplets.

They were used for mourning the dead and sacrifice.

Chapter 270 Reputation of a Noble Family

Elegiac couplets were used in grieving for the lost ones and also funeral rituals.

It was Old Master Quinn's birthday banquet, and they provided elegiac couplets as gifts.

That was clearly tearing the banquet apart!

Instantly, Kevin Quinn turned brutal and cruel.

“Bang!” He directly threw the gift box to the floor, the elegiac couplet inside were also dropped out.

Everyone saw the fuss.

All Quinn family descendants behind Kevin were also stunned.

Immediately, they were all raging.

The guests and servants of the Quinn family around were all shocked after seeing that scene.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere was frozen at the mansion front door.

There was a strong smell of war in the air.

“Yael Quinn, you bastard! The Quinn family does not haggle with you but how could you be so

arrogant! You even curse my grandpa in his birthday banquet, now get out of here!”

Kevin hooted angrily at him. If Jack Hughes was not beside Yael, he would have asked someone to

break both of his legs.

Yael smiled disdainfully.

Jack who was right next bend over slowly and put the couplet back into the gift box.

“This is the gift that I have prepared for Old Master Quinn. Master Kevin, are you getting rid of me as well?”

Jack laughed banteringly and hand the gift box to Kevin again, his eyes were fierce.

What?!

Kevin and others were shocked at the same time.

Kevin gritted his teeth and tried to suppress his anger, “Master Hughes, you are the heir for the Hughes family, the Quinn family respects you. At your wedding, my grandpa and I were there to congratulate you. Now it is my grandpa’s birthday banquet and this is what you do in return?”

Even when he was trying so hard to keep it to his own, but his words were still piercingly cold.

“Don’t you know that?”

Jack seemed a bit shocked, his look suddenly turned dull, “Then ask your grandpa! Today, we are going through this door to the Quinn family mansion. If you do not allow us, then we will fight through

it!”

His tone was sonorous and domineering.

After that, Jack strode heavily and headed directly towards the mansion.

Kevin's expression immediately turned unmerciful and wanted to stop him.

But Brent and Yael stepped forward together.

Brent’s towering physique instantly stopped Kevin from moving any steps.

Yael said with a chilly voice, “Do you want to let everyone know and ruin the birthday banquet?”

Kevin’s expression changed within a second and hummed indifferently.

He then turned back, leading a few Quinn family descendants, and walked into the mansion.

“Idiots.”

Yael smiled disdainfully.

Jack smiled and was going to enter the mansion with few other people.

Suddenly, there was a giggly shout coming from his behind.

“Yael!”

Yael was shocked and immediately turned over.

Jack, Brent, and Joe Hughes all stopped and looked backward.

They saw a young woman who was wearing a white dress was joyfully running towards them.

She straight away jumped into Yael's arms and was smiling widely, "Yael, it's been a long time since I last saw you."

"Come down Amelia. You have grown up so much and become heavy." Yael pretended to be applying a lot of effort.

Amelia squeezed her mouth and landed on the ground. She said aggrievedly, "You are heavy. I have been losing weight lately, I am not heavy at all."

"So what..."

Yael rolled his eyes, he held Amelia's hands and walked to Jack, "Amelia, let me introduce you. This is Jack, my friend."

Then he told Jack, "This is my sister, Amelia."

There was a trace of astonishment flickered through his eyes.

He smiled and shook hands with Amelia.

Amelia was cheerful, she called Jack by his name when they were shaking hands.

“Are you here to celebrate the birthday of that miserable old fool?” After all the introduction, Yael asked with a low voice.

“Yes, but I am leaving after sending the gift.” The smile on Amelia’s face vanished, her look was immensely dull.

Yael frowned, “It has been two years, that miserable old fool still wants you to obey the same rules?”

“Never mind, it was my fault back then, wasn’t it?”

Amelia shrugged her shoulders, she pretended that she was fine and smiled when she said that. But everyone could tell the aggrievement and disappointment in her eyes.

Yael’s face turned grim and held Amelia’s hand, “Today, I am here. I will let you stay here all the way until the banquet ends. No one will dare to kick you out!”

“Yael...” Amelia’s face changed slightly, she was a bit panic, “This, this is not a good thing, what if...”

“Do not worry about anything that might happen. You are the only younger sister I have in the Quinn family.”

Yael's expression was icy cold, his eyes were full of determination, "After the incident that happened to my family, I am no longer involving myself in anything regarding the Quinn family. But your incident happened two years ago, the Quinn family was still acting like that. Since I am here, then I am going to protect you!"

His tone was firm, it amazed Jack and Brent who were right next to him.

All the time, Yael gave people the impression that he was cynical, and he did not care about the Quinn family.

But his sister just unexpectedly popped out of nowhere at the moment.

And it even frustrated Yael!

"About that, what exactly happened?" Jack asked curiously.

Yael held Amelia's hand and headed into the mansion. At the same time, they told Jack the story.

Formerly, Amelia was very outstanding. Right after she turned 18, she went to study at a university but simultaneously ran a company that she had just established. She ran her company so impressively that it has shown a trend that they could dominate the market of X city.

With her talent, she could be the greatest elite in the younger generation of the Quinn family.

But two years ago, Amelia was in a relationship. Perhaps it was her first relationship or she was just too young. They ended up married very quickly and had a family together.

But the man had a poor family but the Quinn family did not allow women to marry men with lower social

status. They thought it was embarrassing, so they forced the man to marry into the family and became a live-in son-in-law.

Unfortunately, the man quickly could not withstand the pressure and aggrievement of being a live-in son-in-law. Soon, he chose to divorce Amelia.

A marriage with only two months!

When Amelia still had not recovered from the pain of divorce, the Quinn family thought the divorce was too embarrassing. So for the sake of the Quinn family reputation, not only they snatched Amelia's company, they even treated her like a foreigner. Whenever there were any events, she could attend but could not stay too long!

Amelia was not on the direct line of the Quinn family descendants, the resources she got were limited so establishing a company was completely relying on her own abilities. Because of her abilities, she

could still grab some attention in the Quinn family. But the divorce just entirely shattered everything she had built.

Even when they summarized the whole story, Jack was still able to understand everything.

Wasn't it similar to Yael's encounter?

They sympathized with each other as they had the same encounters. No wonder Yael was so outrageous about this.

But Jack still found the whole thing to be funny.

The Quinn family really made their actions despicable enough just to save their face.

Amelia had already established her own company at the age of 18. She even strove to make her company the best in the market. With her skills and some extra training, Amelia could be the future elite of the Quinn family.

But contrary to what was expected, the Quinn family did not appoint Amelia despite her merits. They chose to save their so called reputation instead.

Was reputation that important for the noble families or giant companies?

Jack realized when Yael was telling the story, Amelia looked extremely frustrated and depressed. But there were unwillingness and anger in her eyes.

Obviously, deep down in her heart, she still cared about it even when she kept acting like she did not care at all.

“Jack, please do not intervene with this. Amelia will be staying with us today!”

Yael unexpectedly became resolute, “I wanted to see which idiot from the Quinn family dares to kick my sister out today.”

Jack smiled casually while patted Amelia’s shoulder.

“Let’s go, we are right here. Today not even Old Master Quinn would dare to kick you out!”