

Born Winner 271

Chapter 271 Three Glasses of Wine

The Quinn Mansion was filled with guests and full of laughter.

However in contrast the atmosphere within the inner hall in was deathly quiet.

The old master Quinn was looking intently at the couplet given to him as one of his birthday gifts, he was extremely furious.

Kevin and the other members of the Quinn family were from the third generation, and were all full of discontent and indignation.

There were also a few middle aged family members within the Quinn family, they were gloomy and eyes were filled with anger.

“Grandfather, who is that son of a bitch Jack? The so called heir of the Hughes family? And that Yael, does he really think he has someone so powerful backing him?”

Kevin was the first to speak, he had a fiery and exuberant personality and gestured with his hand as he said, “As long as you say the word then I will directly go and throw them out of the Quinn Mansion right now.”

“Kevin, shut it!”

A middle aged man shouted immediately.

He was Kevin's father, Morrison Quinn, and was the eldest of the second generation of the Quinn family.

"Father, why must I be quiet? The gift that Yael has given to grandfather is clearly curse of death. And how could the Quinn family give in to this?" Kevin chided angrily.

Slap!

Morrison slapped Kevin's face and said, "Our elders are here, what right do you have to say these things?"

Kevin felt much resentment being slapped, however in the end he lowered his head and backed away.

"Sigh."

The old master Quinn sighed and glanced at Kevin rather helplessly.

The third generation of Quinn family members, among the ones who were part of the main blood line, to him none were worth a glance at.

Although he strictly followed the rules of blood first, he knew he had to face the reality.

All of the third generation family members within the main blood line, were all very proud and arrogant, however their temperaments and abilities were all rather mediocre, they were insignificant.

As long as there can be someone like Yael, no, granted that there can be someone like Amelia, then the old master Quinn will be able to enjoy his life to the full.

“Father, they are here for...”

Morrison said to the old master Quinn in a deep voice.

“Shut it!”

the old master Quinn pupil’s dilated as he shouted out loudly interrupting Morrison.

Kevin and the others felt confused as to what was happening.

As a matter of fact, this was something that the Quinn family and Madam Hughes had cooperated together with to plan and within the Quinn family only very few of the members knew this.

However no one within the third generation of family members knew.

After the old master Quinn’s loud shout, everyone in the inner hall went quiet.

Everyone held their breath while shooting looks at the old master Quinn rather apprehensively from time to time.

After a few moments.

the old master Quinn suddenly exhaled and with a rather reluctant smile said, "You're considered as guests here, in addition to this you are the heir of the Hughes family, thus I should like to greet you personally."

What?!

Sending the couplet and causing troubles on the banquet, were these not enough to drive them out ?

And he wanted to personally greet him?

Everyone was shocked, stunned to the spot.

When they had returned to their senses.

the old master Quinn had already left the inner hall.

"Brother, what does father want to do?"

"Although the Quinn family of X City cannot be compared with the Hughes family, however as some of the richest of X City, we will not tolerate being provoked and insulted by the Hughes family!"

"Sending a couplet that is only to be sent during a funeral for his birthday banquet, a clear curse to the

old master Quinn . How is he able to accept this?”

...

Morrison looked sullen when he suddenly shouted sternly, “Everyone be quiet, and listen to the old master!”

Meanwhile as he took a step forward, Morrison then gave an instruction to Kevin in a low voice, “Kevin, gather together a dozen bodyguards and make them guard outside the main room. If something unexpected happened at the birthday banquet then listen out for the sound of a glass breaking to take action.”

The ‘guest’ was here with ill intent.

The old master Quinn planned to greet him with courtesy, however had to be on alert.

What’s more, Morrison knew the whole story well, thus was rather dreading the visit of Jack and Yael.

The incident regarding the Burton family in the capital city was a lesson to be learned.

While the old master Quinn was walking to the front hall with many of his descendants.

He attracted the attention of those on the way and greeted them as he passed.

Among the guests were big and powerful giants and tycoons within each of their respective industries,

and a few of them are of strong authority.

The Quinn family was located within X City, which demonstrated they existed at the top of the pyramid.

On this position they were able to overlook everyone, and also make everyone look back up at them.

The old master Quinn 's face was full of smiles as he greeted everyone one by one.

At once he started to search for Jack and company who he saw were to be sitting in the corner.

At the corner table, Jack and Yael took their seats.

Because they were all rich and powerful people within X City, some of them knew of Yael and in

addition to this Brent's towering figure was quite oppressing.

As a result, Jack and his company were the only people at this table.

Jack was looking indifferent as usual, Yael looked both cynical and unconcerned, and Brent looked

calm, while Joe was smiling.

However in contrast Amelia who was sitting next to Yael had her head lowered with her palms clasped

together full of sweat.

Since two years ago, she had lost any right to be involved with any affairs relating to the Quinn family.

So since this was a birthday banquet for the elders of the family, she would just showed her respect and then leave directly after sending the gifts..

She had a weak personality, never complained, therefore she had never objected to the way she was treated.

However today was Old Master Quinn's birthday banquet and had come here with Jack and Yael which was obviously violating the rules of the Quinn family.

She didn't know what kind of punishment she would be receiving later.

However she decided to stay, one reason being because she was with Yael, and the second reason was because she didn't want to leave, since as a member of the Quinn family, she wanted to stay.

Suddenly.

There was an uproar nearby.

Amelia immediately noticed that there was a crowd approaching them.

Her eyes flickered and she couldn't help becoming more nervous so she lowered her head down and didn't dare to look up.

"Master Hughes, we here are honored by your presence, I apologize for not having greeted you

sooner.”

A warm hearted laugh was suddenly heard.

Amelia’s body trembled, her face full of shock.

This was... the old master Quinn’s voice?

Then a second later the old master Quinn spoke again, “Amelia, Yael.”

Amelia was struggling a lot in her heart, and slowly raised her head.

His familiar face was in sight, and although it was no longer as solemn and dignified as before, he

instead had a gentle smile on his face.

“Grandfather...”

Amelia couldn't believe it for it was the first time she had seen a smile on the old master Quinn’s face in

two years.

However Yael leaned back on the chair rather sluggishly, had a toothpick between his teeth, a face full

of disdain and didn’t respond to the old master Quinn.

Meanwhile at the same time.

The people around them were overwhelmed with astonishment.

There was a lot of discussion among them.

"My God! What did we just witness? When did the Quinn family's house rules change?"

"The one who killed his father has actually attended the banquet, but how is the old master Quinn able to remain so calm and courteous?"

"Don't look at the person who is sitting next to Yael, but if I remember correctly then he should be one of the heirs to the Hughes family, Jack!"

Boom!

One of the guests here who had seen Jack before spit this out.

However what he said ended up making the whole front hall suddenly quiet.

In fact, there were hundreds of tables here for the birthday banquet; however everyone who was sitting in the front hall were the most distinguished and close people to the old master Quinn.

Among the people sitting in the front hall, many of them were clear on the importance of the successor to the Hughes family.

"Old master Quinn, were you satisfied with the gift you received?"

Jack laughed rather jokingly, his face full of arrogance.

What he just said caused everyone's brows to tighten.

Even if you didn't know what the birthday gift was, from what Jack said, it was clear to everyone that it was a complicated matter!

Morrison and the others were full of rage.

Only when the veins on the old master Quinn's head started throbbing did he suppress his anger and instead faked a smile and clasped his hands together.

"Satisfied, a gift from Master Hughes, how can I be dissatisfied? Please have some wine and enjoy my birthday banquet."

He had the eyes of everyone on him as he said this.

He picked up the Maotai wine from the table and personally poured a full glass for Jack.

His words and actions really made him seem humble.

The people in the front hall were all still stunned.

Cannon Quinn and the richest men within X City even wouldn't act so lowly towards the head of the

Hughes family.

“Three glasses.”

Jack raised his eyebrows, took the wine glasses that were in front of Yael and Amelia and put them in front of him as he said "Pour some wine into these glasses too!"

The old master Quinn 's pupils dilated, feeling uncertain.

However in the end he smiled and poured two more glasses.

Jack didn't wait for him to put down the wine glass and instead slowing stood up holding his own wine glass.

“First glass, to the heavens!”

The old master Quinn was stunned, the veins in the corners of his eyes very evident.

All the members of the Quinn family were even more furious, full of rage.

Everyone in the front hall had their pupils dilating rapidly, this was...

With everyone's eyes on him, Jack who was unconcerned sprinkled some drops of wine into the air and then at once finished his wine glass in one go.

As soon as he finished his first glass he took the second glass.

“Second drink, to the earth!”

Then with a look of arrogance on his face, he sprinkled some drops of wine onto the floor, and then again finished his glass in one go.

Within the room there was not a sound to be heard.

The atmosphere was tense and filled with a strong sense of confrontation.

Then when Jack raised the third glass of wine.

He made no attempt to hide his murderous intent, and at this moment, everyone was able to feel the coldness radiating off his body.

The corners of his mouth curled slowly as he looked coldly at the old master Quinn.

“This third glass, I raise in honor of my mother who is in heaven and to the old master Quinn who I hope will have external happiness after his death!”

The sound of wine falling on the floor was heard.

The sparkling and translucent wine was poured out of the glass and onto the floor.

Everyone in the front hall had their breaths taken away by what they were seeing.

The guests were all in shock, a chill crawling up their spines.

Chapter 272 Within Three Days

Splash...

Wine was spilled onto the ground, the smell of alcohol lingered in the air.

All the guests in the hall were dumbstruck.

He just wished Old Master Quinn a good time in heaven at his birthday banquet?

Just how much grudge and hatred there was between them?

Amelia shivered and looked at Jack shockingly.

Yael, who was sitting beside her, patted the back of her hand, implying her not to react to it.

In the hall.

Everyone's breath froze in the air.

As they sensed the grim aura Jack was giving off.

It was rampant, wild and domineering, to the point of extremity.

Old Master Quinn gripped the cup tightly in the air, his face was stone cold while his eyes boiling, as if

a cannibal beast.

"Jack, watch where you're at when you said that!"

Morrison snapped, his face twisted. “Even Old Master Hughes won’t dare to humiliate Quinn family like this!”

In that moment.

The Quinn’s Direct descendants behind him had Jack and his troop surrounded like a pack of beasts.

He wished him “have a good time in heaven” in public.

This was a huge blow at Quinn family’s reputation!

They would definitely not let their dignity as the most powerful family in X City be jeopardized like that!

Simultaneously.

Brent stood up unhurriedly, gazing at the Quinn’s members from the corner of his eyes with a sharp killing aura.

It made the surrounding pack flustered and halted on their advance.

Tom got up from his seat as well, glancing around with vigilance.

“Morrison...”

Old Master Quinn was taken aback at the scene and tried to stop him.

But Morrison already grabbed the cup on the table and smashed it to the floor.

Bam!

The cup broke into pieces.

In that moment.

With intensive footsteps, Kevin rushed in with a dozen security guards in suits.

Things got messy all of a sudden.

“Beat the crap out of them and get rid of them!”

As soon as they rushed into the hall, Kevin ordered angrily while pointing at Jack’s table.

The security guards immediately stormed towards Jack and the gang.

“Ah!”

Amelia was totally flustered.

She was dumbfounded at the sudden chaos.

Suddenly someone took her into his arms. She lifted her head to look at the person, “Yael.”

“Stay right here and don’t go anywhere!”

After taking Amelia to a corner, Yael turned around and smirked, then dashed towards the mess.

At the mean time.

Jack, Brent and Tom were already in the middle of a fight with the guards.

With his towering figure, Brent flipped the table over to hold off the guards, then immediately grabbed two chairs and dived into the enemy's camp.

The well-trained guards were no match against Brent. Three were down in just the blink of an eye.

"Stop! Stop this right now!"

Stomping his foot, Old Master Quinn was completely exasperated.

But things were already in a huge mess. It was getting so out of control that all the guests were fleeing.

"Dad, Quinn family will lose its status in X City if we tolerate such behavior at our territory!"

With menacing expression, Morrison said sternly.

He was aware the enemy was intimidating, but the Quinn family was never a pushover.

Jack might have stepped on the Burton family in the capital city.

But Burton family was already at the verge of falling apart, while Quinn family was at its heyday!

"Don't you worry, Grandpa. Whoever dares to humiliate you won't be leaving alive today!" Kevin said

with pride.

Just as he said that.

He suddenly froze.

In his gaze.

Someone was walking towards them unhurriedly from the chaos.

As if the mess behind him was none of his business.

He walked in a calm and prideful manner.

But his blooming killer aura made Kevin's heart throb hard.

Jack advanced towards them unhurriedly. The guards were held off by Brent and Yael no matter how

hard they tried to get at him.

With curling lips, he narrowed his eyes.

The scene of his mother dying miserably flashed across his mind.

His killing intent was boiling.

His narrowed eyes gradually turned red.

He would not be able to face himself as a son if he didn't avenge his mother!

“Take him! Take him down!”

Horrified, Kevin took a step back and yelled.

The Quinns were terrified as well.

At this moment, even the Quinns felt that Jack was a blood-thirsty devil who just came out of hell.

Fear spread like fire in a dry field.

Old Master Quinn was dead pale in the face.

By putting away his pride, he had been trying to minimize the impact of today’s incident because he

knew this was not going to end well.

But Jack didn’t buy that.

Jack came at him so fiercely as if putting a knife at his throat.

He crushed Quinn family’s dignity directly in front of everyone.

Bang bang bang...

The sound of people shrieking and fighting was deafening.

No matter how desperately Kevin chided, the guards couldn’t get anywhere near Jack.

Jack continued to advance towards him slowly.

A hint of wickedness suddenly emerged in Kevin's gaze.

With a shriek, he broke a wine bottle on the table and dashed towards Jack with the bottle's remain.

"Go to fucking hell!"

Bam!

Jack swiftly threw a punch at Kevin's arm.

Crack!

The bone in Kevin's arm snapped, the tip of the snapped bone pricked through his flesh into the open

air.

"Ah!"

With a horrifying squeal, Kevin's pale features all twisted together.

"Uh!"

All the guests gasped at the scene.

They grew more afraid of Jack at this moment.

But.

Jack's expression remained the same throughout the incident.

An ice cold poker face.

Gripping Kevin's face with his right palm, he pressed him down into a kneeling position with a brutal force.

"Who do you think you are to fight me?"

His voice was so cold as if it could freeze air.

It sent chills down the Quinn family members' back.

Old Master Quinn and Morrison were both terrified.

Before they could say anything.

Jack had already stood in front of them.

"What... what do you want..."

With a pale face, Morrison's voice was trembling.

The Quinn family had never been bullied around like this before!

Even more humiliating and unexpectedly, the whole gang of direct lineage in Quinn family were stifled

in their own territory by just a handful of enemies.

Pak!

Jack slapped Morrison so hard his cheek swelled red. He coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood.

“Of course I’m going to fuck Quinn family up!”

This struck all of them like a thunder. Everyone was losing their wits.

Old Master Quinn’s pupils contracted at the intense situation.

Being a supreme leader in the industry for all these years, he was sophisticated enough to stay level-

headed even at the encounter with a devil like Jack.

He gnarled his teeth. “Jack, do you think this is going to end in your favor? You’ll pay for what you did

today. I’ll make you lose your status as the inheritor and also your life!”

Jack paused.

Then smirked disdainfully.

“Who give a damn about Quinn family?”

“You...” Old Master Quinn’s face flushed red.

Jack suddenly widened his narrowed eyes. His aura became even more domineering.

“I won’t let you get away with what you did to my mother. Don’t think you’re invincible just because

Quinn family is powerful. I’ll make you pay!”

“I came today to send a message. Within three days, I want you people to go pay respect at my

mother’s tomb. And Old Master Quinn, I want you to come to my house carrying a three-foot sword,

and kowtow to me as your apology!”

Bam!

The moment he finished his words.

Jack smashed down on the table beside him with his fist.

Which produced a thunderous sound.

It made a huge hole in the tabletop. Wood debris was flying everywhere.

Everyone was shocked.

Horror spread in the air.

At the mean time.

Brent’s trio was finally done with their fight.

Tidying his tie, Yael smirked. "Amelia, get out of here with me after this. I won't leave you in this filthy family!"

Chapter 273 Were Things Going to Change in X City?

It was dead silent in the Quinn's hall.

Completely terrified, a dozen pairs of eyes were looking at the leaving band, who had just wreaked havoc in their territory.

Nobody dared to stand in their way.

They all knew, the Quinn family had totally lost this one.

They lost in such a brutal way as if someone threw them into a mud pit head-down.

If what happened here today went public, it would definitely stir up X City.

Even the guests who just witnessed everything were in a trance because it was too surreal.

No one ever witnessed Quinn family from X City being pushed around like this.

The Quinn's were having it hard. Every one of them was gritting their teeth, rage bursting in their eyes like provoked beasts.

The sharp squeal from Kevin, who was rolling on the floor, sliced through the air.

With a grim expression and bloodshot eyes, Old Master Quinn was gnarling.

The fists underneath his robe were popping veins.

His body was trembling impalpably.

Even Morrison didn't dare to make a sound at the sight of this.

Everyone could see Old Master Quinn was at his full rage at this moment.

Suddenly.

Old Master Quinn staggered a step back.

With a muffle, blood dripped down from the corner of his mouth.

"Dad!"

"Grandpa!"

All the Quinn's went flustered.

The guests were even more taken aback. They were horrified at the scene.

"Morrison will take me back to my room. The rest of you accommodate the guests. The banquet carries on."

Old Master Quinn ordered in a raspy voice.

Morrison immediately took Old Master Quinn out of the hall.

On their way out, all the guests stayed out of their way with horror on their faces.

The almighty Old Master Quinn spat blood out of rage at his own birthday banquet.

None of the wealthy families in the banquet would expect such thing could happen.

Were things about to change... in X City?

This thought came up to everyone at the scene who was still calm enough to think.

Morrison and Old Master Quinn reached the room.

At this moment, Old Master Quinn's face was dead pale. He looked as if he had just gotten a decade older.

But the rage on his face was growing more menacing.

Apparently he was suppressing hard on his emotions a while ago.

Seated, Old Master Quinn clenched his fists so hard one could hear his knuckles crackling. One could even hear the sound of his teeth grinding.

"Dad, let's contact Madam Hughes and asked for her help."

Morrison's had on a gloomy face. He was an incapable man, but not a stupid one. "Jack had claimed

he did this to us today to avenge his mother. Well, Madam Hughes conspired with us in killing his mother, she naturally should be doing something about this.”

“Huh, that’s a good point.”

Old Master Quinn put on a wry smile. “He came to mess with us because he knows he can’t do anything to Madam Hughes. This damn kid is looking down on us!”

“What happened today will definitely jeopardized Quinn family’s reputation. If we don’t kill Jack, Quinn family will lose its authority and people are going to start messing with us!” Morrison gnarled.

“This little brat, he’s just a bastard. He thinks he can do anything he wants just because he is Patrick Hughes’ biological son?”

Sinister gaze could be seen on Old Master Quinn’s disdainful face. “I would’ve ended him just now if it wasn’t for that I looked at things at the macro. This brat is being too arrogant to think he has what it takes to go against the two ruling forces, Quinn family and Madam Hughes!”

With some deep breaths.

Old Master Quinn looked much better now, his breath became steadier.

He swallowed the humiliation back in the hall not because he was afraid of Jack, but because there were other guests at the scene. Quinn family was still an overwhelming force compared to Jack's current strength.

Old Master Quinn was just trying not to make things went even more out of control.

After all, Patrick would have all the reason in the world to end Quinn family if they were to murder his son in public.

It would be a lot wiser to kill him with a scheme, which would be a piece of cake for either Quinn family or Madam Hughes.

Taking a deep breath in, Old Master Quinn laughed sinisterly, "You're right, Morrison. Madam Hughes should be the one dealing with this. This brat came from her family, she as the Quinn family's accomplice must not overlook this matter!"

"I'll contact Madam Hughes right now." Morrison smirked.

"Jack, who do you think you are to step on Quinn family? Let me show you what a true terrorizing force is like!"

Old Master Quinn grinded his teeth, his killing intent was boiling, "Even your dad Patrick can't do

anything about it if Madam Hughes and I decide to take your life!”

With that said, the room was filled with stone cold aura.

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After leaving the Quinn’s.

Jack and his gang were heading back to downtown.

“Jack, I didn’t thought you would be so relentless back there.”

Yael was agitated. “I was totally caught off guard. I thought you would at least talk to them a little bit.”

Jack rubbed his nose. “I already sent the couplet. What more there is to talk about from the Quinn’s

family?”

Yael rolled his eyes and laughed. “I think the old fool was so mad back there he wanted to bite you to

death.”

“But...”

A meek voice suddenly sounded.

It was Amelia.

She had been in a confused trance state since they left the Quinn's.

She didn't expect things to turn out like that.

The chaotic scene back in the hall scared the wits out of her.

She was still fidgety even though she had already calmed down at this moment.

Jack, Yael and Brent all looked at Amelia.

Amelia got a bit nervous. She swallowed and said, "But didn't Grandpa pour wine for Jack just now?"

After hearing that.

Jack laughed.

Yael and Brent couldn't hold it in and laughed too.

Amelia got even more confused at their laughs.

Yael said, "Amelia, you're still unsophisticated. You're very capable, but lacking experiences. You thought the old fool was being courteous with us back there?"

Amelia nodded blankly.

"There's no way in hell will the old man be kind like that. He was just being cautious of his actions because there were too many VIPs around in the hall."

Yael explained, "The old man would definitely murder us all back there if there weren't for the outsiders' presence. Quinn family is a treacherous place. Do you think we have any status in that family as collateral blood?"

Amelia looked at him thoughtfully.

Yael then sighed and patted her on the head.

"You little girl founded a company at the age of 18 and worked your way up to scale the company. But you're still lacking experience. You thought they were good people because they were being friendly with you? Well, even I couldn't look through their scheme when I was your age."

Amelia raised her eyebrows and looked at Yael with a startled gaze, "Yael, are you trying to imply something?"

Even Jack and Brent were looking at Amelia suspiciously.

Yael stunned for a moment and laughed, "No, why would you think that?"

Seeing Amelia continued to stare at him, Yael hurriedly changed the subject, "You stay with Jack and I from now on. We started a finance corporation anyways, you can just tag along with us!"

Amelia didn't answer him but smiled and bowed her head thoughtfully.

This reaction made Yael's smile froze on his face.

Rubbing his nose, Jack glanced at the sibling duo and smiled thoughtfully.

Yael was indeed hiding something from Amelia.

Chapter 274 The Bloodthirsty Quinn Family

Jack understood Yael.

Beneath Yael's frivolous appearance, he had always known the proper limits.

Jack and Yael went to the Quinn family to seek their revenge.

While Amelia was just present to celebrate the birthday.

Even if she left after sending the gift and was too cold to her, even Yael felt wrongly to her... But Yael

wouldn't act rudely and drag Amelia to their bloody fight with the Quinn family because of this.

Bringing Amelia away at that time would seem like pulling Amelia to their side.

After returning to the Quinn family, Amelia was not treated coldly anymore.

Yael wouldn't do such a stupid thing if he wasn't hiding anything.

But Jack didn't ask in detail anyway, at least, he couldn't ask about it in front of Amelia.

The Rolls-Royce drove through the city to the suburbs, and finally entered a villa in the forest with river

around it.

“Young Master, Soosen Villa is the Hughes family's office headquarters in X City.”

Tom drove the car while saying, “In X City, every city has the Hughes family's office and all of it will

listen to X City's office headquarters commands... Each of the office headquarters in the territory is

directly affiliated with the Hughes family .”

“You've worked hard today.”

Jack calmly said that but his gaze seemed like he was enjoying the beautiful scene outside the car.

Soosen Villa and Four Impressions Club were quite similar.

But it was even better in the gardening artistic concept aspect.

Built by the mountain and river, perfectly getting the advantages of the natural environment, and

carefully crafted.

“You've taken care of the villa's garden neatly.” Jack couldn't help praising him.

Tom smiled, “Thank you, Young Master. The Hughes family's office in X City is mainly engaged in art,

while this Soosen Villa, they say that it's a villa, but it's actually an art museum... Most of the top art

exhibitions in X City is held in the villa.”

Soon after, Tom spoke again.

“But don't worry, Young Master, the security system in Soosen Villa is excellent... Young Master won't

need to worry about safety after moving in.”

Jack smiled.

He was really not worried about safety.

Jack came to X City to avenge his mother so he had never cared about himself. The arranged room

was Soosen Villa's top suite room.

There were a total of four rooms, which were built against the mountain, and each suite exists

independently.

Jack told Yael and Amelia to move in, then Jack and Brent returned to their own room to unpack their

luggage.

After everything was pretty much done...

Soon, there was a knock on the door.

“Come in, it's not locked.”

Jack was sitting by the balcony with a smile, he had an open and spacious view from that position... He could almost conveniently see the big river outside the villa, the scenery was absolutely beautiful and elegant.

The door was opened, and Yael walked out of it.

He took out a cold beer from the fridge and sat by the balcony.

Yael drank half of the beer in one go and burped in satisfaction, "Drinking something cold in this weather feels so damn great."

"You're suppressing the anger in your heart, right?"

Jack smiled at Yael.

"I'm here to talk to you about it, but you must keep it as a secret from Amelia, I feel pitiful for her."

Yael shrugged as he said that seriously.

Jack leaned on the chair with both hands supporting the back of his head, "Actually, I'm quite curious as for why you're very close with Amelia out of all the whole Quinn family members."

Yael smiled strangely as he spread his hands out.

“It's nothing, I've played with Amelia since we were young... Her father passed away early, and her mother had a very low status in the Quinn family. When I was young, that girl followed me with her runny nose while calling my name.”

“After we grew up, my family had that problem... The Quinn family was furious and when they punished me harshly in front of everyone, only that dumb girl stood out and pleaded for me, she even got beaten up because of that.”

Jack rubbed his nose, “And then? I'm talking about the matter you're hiding from Amelia.”

Yael smiled bitterly, raised his head, and drank all the beer left in the bottle.

“You don't know how cold-blooded the Quinn family is, a bunch of shameless people, hypocrites that would do anything to get respected.”

Yael gritted his teeth, full of resentment.

Soon after, he turned around with slightly red eyes.

“Amelia's husband didn't get a divorce with Amelia because he couldn't bear the grievance of marrying and living with Amelia's family, because at that time Amelia had already achieved a small success and they had been living happily... They just went to the Quinn family for the New Year holidays or the

elders' birthday banquets, there weren't many times he felt wronged in a year."

Jack frowned like he was thinking of something.

Suddenly, his eyes shone brightly because he understood it.

As expected...

Yael angrily said, "It's because those bastards of the Quinn family felt that it was humiliating after

hearing people saying that a member of the Quinn family married a man of a lower social status, so

they threatened Amelia's husband in secret to make them get a divorce!"

Pat, pat!

Yael patted his face, "Don't you think that they are crazy for their face? They couldn't bear to hear any

gossips so they just separated the couple by force! Furthermore, after that... The Quinn family also

secretly murdered Amelia's husband, don't you think that it's terrifying?"

Jack was stunned.

Even he felt goosebumps on his back.

Just because of "face" they didn't hesitate to separate the couple and kill him?

“At that time I already left the Hughes family, but Amelia was so depressed after the divorce... I can't bear seeing it any longer as her big brother, so I secretly investigated, and I wouldn't even fucking dare to tell her the results all my life.” Yael gritted his teeth.

“Divorced, but still alive... Since they couldn't be together, it's better for them to forget each other, that's a good thing too.”

Jack understood Yael's intention, “But if he's dead and all the thoughts are gone, it could make Amelia be so depressed, and she could even die from it.”

“Right!”

Yael's eyes glistened, “I had no other choice back then, but now I have a way... I can't let that dumb

Amelia stay with the bloodthirsty Quinn family, she thought that all members of the Quinn family are kind.”

“But she doesn't know that in the Quinn family, people could regard human's life like a trash to get respected.”

“Huff...”

Jack breathed out and smiled, “All right, tell Amelia to help you at the company, she's my little sister

too.”

“Thanks.” Yael showed a sign of respect with his hands.

At the same time.

In the Quinn’s mansion.

The birthday party’s atmosphere died down because of Jack’s appearance.

That caused the birthday party to end quickly.

Dark clouds were shrouding the Quinn’s mansion.

As if entire mansion smelled like war.

In the room...

Old Master Quinn looked so gloomy with a faint hint of anger in his eyes.

Morrison walked again to him, feeling scared as he said, “Father, I still can't contact her.”

Bam!

Old Master Quinn rested his palm on the armrest of the chair, “Call, keep calling, even if it's a hundred

times or a thousand times, you should be able to contact the Hughes family’s Old Madam!”

“Yes!”

Morrison was so shocked, he hurriedly turned around and keep on trying to contact Sophie.

Old Master Quinn gritted his teeth furiously as he trembled.

Even if he wasn't scared of Jack, he's scared of the Hughes family.

Of course, the Quinn family can kill Jack easily, but it would incite the Hughes family's anger after that.

Only by getting the Hughes family's Old Madam involvement and support, the Quinn family would be able to dispose Jack with no worries.

The Hughes family's Old Madam just had to be missing in such crucial moment!

Chapter 275 The Quinn Family's Plans in the Worst Situation

For two days.

The sky above the Quinn family's residence was covered with dark clouds.

They were the wealthiest and dignified family in X City, but everyone was in fear and trepidation in the mansion.

It looked like a storm was about to come.

In the mansion, everyone could hear the increasingly intense sounds of rage and fury in Old Master Quinn's room.

It was clear to everyone that he would not have a comfortable time at this birthday feast.

In the darkened room.

Old Master Quinn's eyes were red as the blue veins vibrated wildly.

"Can't get in touch? Why can't you contact her?"

Morrison Quinn was chilled and frightened, kneeling on the floor. He was totally scared.

"Dad, you must calm down. You must calm down at this juncture."

"Calm down? How do you want me to be calm?"

Old Master Quinn blatantly smashed the antique purple clay teapot in his hand onto the ground, "Since

you are persuading me to calm down, then tell me what to do?"

Morrison's expression stiffened, and he was speechless.

Jack Hughes was backed by the Hughes Family and had come with great power. If he could not get

through to Madam Hughes, he really did not know what to do.

Jack was not someone that anyone in the Quinn family would take seriously.

However, no one in the Quinn family would dare to contempt the Hughes Family's incredible power.

The Burton family in the capital city was a lesson from the past.

Patrick Hughes was a fierce man who dares to mobilize warplanes to bomb at the drop of a hat.

Even if the Burton family was in decline, the Quinn family was in the ascendant.

The gap between them was huge. But when faced with the Hughes family, the gap between the Burton and Quinn families were not necessarily that big.

"Keep calling! Just keep calling!"

Old Master Quinn gritted his teeth fiercely, his face red with rage.

Morrison hurriedly got up and continued to contact Madam Hughes.

"Damn it! Damn it! Madam Hughes, are you trying to abandon your powerful ally, the Quinn family?"

Old Master Quinn sat down on the chair and panted loudly. His neck was thick, and his thoughts turned quickly, "Impossible, you wouldn't be that stupid, and you're not stupid enough to be senile. If you lose my Quinn family's help, you're no match for Patrick."

Because of his thorough thinking, his inability to contact her for two days drove him even madder.

Suddenly, he raised his head, and a ruthless light surged in his red eyes.

He gritted his teeth and squeezed out a sentence from between them, "Tomorrow is the deadline given

by Jack. If we can't get in touch by then, Quinn family couldn't be blamed when we take desperate measures."

"Dad, we still can't get in touch."

Morrison's voice was trembling with fear, his face dishevelled with despair.

He knew that his father was now on the verge of breaking down and bursting into flames, but he would still need to say it.

However.

To his surprise, his father waved his hand and sighed.

Turning to him, his father asked, "How is it going with Kevin?"

What was the situation?

He was horrified and hurriedly responded, "The arm has been reattached, nothing serious. But this matter has caused Kevin to hold a deep grudge."

"Sigh. Is there really no one in the third generation of my family who can support the Quinn family?"

Old Master Quinn was full of resentment, "Unfortunately, this time Yael Quinn took away Amelia Quinn.

Otherwise, I would have wanted her to return to the Quinn family. With her ability, she would have been

able to support the Quinn family. And it would have been easier for Kevin and their descendants to seize power in the future."

"Dad..." Morrison's face was a little embarrassed.

He knew very well that the successor of a wealthy family shoulders the prosperity of the family and must be carefully considered. But to let a concubine's child support the Quinn family, not to mention the third generation like Kevin and the others, even the second generation, would definitely not be willing to

do so.

"I know what you all brothers mean. Letting the concubine's child take over the family is only the worst move."

Old Master Quinn waved his hand, interrupting Morrison's words. And with a twinkle in his eye, he said profoundly, "You immediately go and inform Kevin and the rest of the third-generation descendants to pack their bags and leave X City immediately. It's best to leave the territory without telling us where they are and wait until this matter is over before returning to the Quinn family in X City."

"Dad, it doesn't need to be like this, does it?"

Morrison suddenly realized that his father was already preparing for the worst.

"There's no need?"

Old Master Quinn raised his eyebrows and gave him an angry look, "How did you have the courage to say this? Do you believe that if Yael and Amelia were to receive such an order, they would immediately comply and leave the Quinn family without a sound?"

Obviously, it was implying that he was inferior to Yael and Amelia.

His face was ugly. His father comparing him to his juniors was in itself an insult to him.

After a pause, Old Master Quinn slowly said, "We are not facing Jack, but Patrick, who is behind him.

Make complete plans, and we won't have our hands tied when the real sword is around our necks."

"Understood." Morrison nodded his head and turned to leave.

In the darkened room, only Old Master Quinn was left.

The atmosphere was frozen to the point of silence and eerie.

After a while.

He sighed quietly, "I hope it won't have to be like this."

With Kevin and the others leaving the Quinn family, they had already hidden their whereabouts as much as possible.

However, the realm of X City was full of uncovered talents, wealthy and influential families. There was no telling how many eyes were on the Quinn family.

Moreover, Old Master Quinn's birthday banquet had already attracted the attention of all the wealthy families.

Now, the news that Kevin and his family had quietly left the Quinn family was immediately put on the table of the heads of the major wealthy families in X City.

When everyone learned of this news, they could not help but be dumbfounded, and then they all drew in a breath of cold air.

Was the Quinn family already planning for the worst?

Was X City really about to change?

There were those who sighed, those who gloated, and those who were looking forward to it.

The Quinn family was the wealthiest in X City, once it changed, this would mean that the city's situation

would change. The position of the wealthiest may be the time to change hands!

If they seized this opportunity, the forces that were usually under the Quinn family would be able to rise to the occasion and seized the position of the wealthiest man.

And that was exactly what happened.

That evening.

A mysterious guest was then welcomed to the Soosen Villa.

"Young master, Jim Zhuge from the Zhuge family of X City, requests an meeting." Tom Hughes respectfully reported.

"The Zhuge Family?"

Jack glanced at Tom and Yael in confusion.

Yael shrugged his shoulders and said, "The old and wealthy family in X City, rooted in X City. They can be regarded as a local worldly family and has a strong foundation of strength."

"An old-established wealthy family?"

Jack came to his feet, rubbing his nose and snickering, "It wouldn't be the descendants of Zhuge Liang,

would it?"

Wealthy family and influential family, the former was a family of great wealth, while the latter was a family with history.

The wealth of those who can be called an influential family may not be the greatest, but those who had become wealthy must have been in the position long enough.

And yet.

Tom smiled awkwardly, "According to the rumours in the community and the investigation of the Hughes family's intelligence. It seems to be true."

Jack, "..."

After a moment of hesitation, he nodded, "Let's meet."

And at the Quinn family.

Old Master Quinn's room was littered with wreckage.

He had propped his hands in front of the bookcase. He panted loudly, and his eyes were red.

"The Zhuge family is now going after Jack. Do they really think that X City is about to change and want to get rid of the Quinn family quickly?"

Morrison had long since fallen to his knees in fear, trembling.

With a pale face, he was remorseful. If he had known that his father would be so furious, he would not have told him.

Chapter 276 My Mother Is Praying

Jack looked at Jim Zhuge who was in front of him. There were lots of doubts in his mind.

This... was this a man or a woman?

Jim was slim with a fair complexion. The facial features were dashing and the eyes were delicate. The face even looked babyish. The person wore a business suit and the hairstyle was with bangs and exuded a suave demeanor. Due to his position, Jack was unable to see whether Jim's throat had Adam's apple. But, asking a person directly for his gender was rude and inappropriate.

"Mr. Hughes, have you seen enough?" Suddenly, an attractive and smoky voice sounded.

Male! Jack saw it now.

But then, the smack of the tongue, the suave demeanor, the smoky voice, this Jim must be a lady killer!

"Cough cough..." Jack laughed awkwardly and asked, "What brings the aristocratic Zhuge family here?"

“Partnership.”

Jim got straight to the point. The bright shiny eyes stared at Jack, “The Zhuge family is willing to help you decimate the Quinn family for revenge. When this is over, my Zhuge family wants to become the richest family in X City.”

No unnecessary words. Nothing more was spoken and everything was straight to the point.

His directness amazed Jack. Jack had never seen someone as direct as he was.

But, Jack smiled oddly, “I didn’t intend to eliminate the Quinn family but we can commence a partnership.”

Jim frowned in doubt, “The Quinns and you are like fire and water now. If you don’t intend to eliminate the Quinns, then how can our partnership commence?”

“Our partnership has commenced the moment that you’re here.” Jack smiled profoundly and waved,

“Take these words to the head of your household. I will speak directly if I need the Zhuge family’s help.”

Jim’s eyes lit up as he pondered but he nodded as he stood up and said, “To express our sincerity, the Zhuge family would like to invite you to the TY Villa.”

Just as these were said. Yael who sat by the side looked eagerly at Jack. Jack smiled and shook his

head to reject. He signaled Tom to see the guest out.

As soon as Jim left, Yael was dejected and asked, "Why didn't you agree to go? That TY villa is a very interesting and fun place!"

"I knew as soon as I saw that your eyes almost popped out what that place was. I have a family now and Amber is waiting for me at home." Jack rolled his eyes, looked at Brent as he stood up, and continued, "But if you really want to go, you can ask Brent to go with you."

Brent's eyebrows twitched and stood up, "I have Daisy, only those who are single will enjoy these."

Yael's face turned red and stood still. Jack also started to laugh. He turned around to see Jim walking out and his gaze deepened and smiled.

"When the Quinn family is decimated, someone will eventually emerge as the richest. Even if I don't help the Zhuge family, they will most likely be the ones. It's better to forge some friendships and it's to our benefit. Now that the Zhuge family has visited me, the Quinn family must be worried now." These were Jack's thoughts. It was with such considerations that his meeting with Jim was so brief.

It was peaceful for the night.

The next morning, several other wealthy families of X City came to visit Jack. But Jack had already instructed Tom to keep all the visitors outside. All the help that he needed for the revenge could be provided by the Zhuge family. If he accepted too many of these visitors, not only will he be distracted, it may cause the Zhuge family to doubt his sincerity.

The deadline drew closer and closer and it was gloomy at the Quinn family. All the family members were confused and in a state of panic. From the early morning, angry yells and outbursts could be heard from the Old master's room. Even the young kids knew that something big was about to happen to the Quinn family.

The old master was the pillar of the Quinn family and now even the pillar was trembling. The adults were even more anxious and depressed. The scene at the birthday banquet was like a nightmare and replayed in their minds.

Everyone knew that Jack was like a sharp sword and will soon slice the throat of the old master. The behavior of the old master made everyone lose hope.

In the dim room.

Old Master Quinn was exhausted. He practically hadn't slept for three days. Never had he been so

devastated. He couldn't remember how many times he instructed Morrison to contact Madam Hughes.

But each time the call failed pushed him further towards the depths of hopelessness.

Without coordinating with Madam Hughes, any actions against Jack would incur the wrath of Patrick.

They had agreed to cooperate but now Madam Hughes couldn't be contacted at the most critical moment. This put Old Master Quinn in a bad spot and he felt like he was being grilled over an open flame.

"Dad, I've tried to contact her for more than a thousand times. Why don't... we give up?" Morrison said helplessly. In these three days, all he did was to contact Madam Hughes.

"Give up?" Old Master Quinn glared angrily at Morrison with his bloodshot eyes, "Do you want me to give up on the Quinn family? Or are you prepared for the Quinn family to be crippled or destroyed?"

Morrison was terrified by the rebuke, clenched his teeth, and didn't retort. Although his abilities were limited, as the eldest of the family, some of his information came directly from Old Master Quinn.

Although the Quinn family was the richest in X City when compared to the Hughes family... Which was why his father was so terrified at this moment. This was the first time ever that he saw his father had

lost control of the situation.

“Keep calling!” Old Master Quinn was not ready to give up.

He struggled to establish the Quinn family and became the richest in the city. He couldn't accept that

the Quinn family will soon be destroyed by Jack.

Time passed steadily. Very soon the sun was setting on the west. The night fell. Within X City, all the

wealthy family's attention was focused on X City's Quinn family.

Stars filled the dark skies.

The lights were bright in the Quinn family but it had lost the vitality of the past. The huge mansion was

lifeless. All the family members were waiting in fear. The Old Master's final decision will affect every

family member!

“Dad, the call went through!”

Old Master Quinn who had given up hope suddenly heard Morrison's words and seemed to be

grasping on the final glimmer of hope. He was so excited that he jumped up and lunged forward to grab

the phone.

“Madam Hughes, I've finally managed to contact you!” His sentence released his stress and fear that

was suppressed for three days.

Without a pause, he said directly, "Jack is in X City and has his sights set on the Quinn family. I've been waiting for your decision, if you have..."

But, before he could finish.

Old Master Quinn's expression changed drastically and turned pale, white as a sheet of paper.

A man's voice came through the phone, "My mother is praying."

Chapter 277 Leave With The Sword

Boom!

It was as if Old Master Quinn was struck by lightning as he was startled. Following that, the other party ended the call and there was a humming tone. But Old Master Quinn was petrified and did not put down the phone.

"Dad..." Morrison realized that something was wrong.

Clink clank...

Old Master Quinn's body trembled and the phone fell from his hands onto the ground.

Suddenly, the bloodshot eyes became filled with tears. His face turned pale and his lips quivered as his

legs wobbled down to a squat. Old Master Quinn started to sob and whine.

This terrified Morrison and he asked, "Dad, say something, what happened? You're scaring me!"

Morrison had always remembered his father as strict and firm. He had never lost control of his emotions in such a manner. If outsiders knew that he as the head of the family could cry like a child, he would become the laughing stock of the entire X city.

"Get out, get the hell out, and let me be in peace!" Old Master Quinn glared at Morrison with his tear-soaked eyes and yelled.

Morrison was terrified, didn't dare to ask any further, and rushed out of the room.

Thud!

Old Master Quinn sat on the ground under the dim lights, his tears continued to flow and his body trembled.

After the door was closed, Morrison was unsettled and walked out in a daze.

As he reached the garden, a few brothers went over to him.

"Morrison, has father decided?"

"The deadline is here. What has he decided to do with Jack?"

“These few days everyone’s worried and the entire family is in a mess. I suggest that we eliminate Jack once and for all!”

...

The brothers continued to babble noisily. Morrison was already frustrated and now his ears were buzzing from their chatter.

“Shut the hell up!” His yell made everyone shut up.

Morrison took a deep breath, clenched his teeth, and ordered, “Wait outside for father’s decision!”

At that moment, his emotions were stirring and his mind continued to replay the scene of his father’s breakdown and cries. That made him unsettled and terrified. But now he was certain that the Quinn family had been abandoned by Madam Hughes. Madam Hughes abandoned the cooperation at this critical moment!

“This old hag is shameless!” Morrison cursed. That made the brothers beside him nervous and horrified.

Time passed steadily. The night was cool and the breeze blew. The cool wind chilled Morrison and his

brothers. They felt that the wind was particularly bone-chilling.

Clunk.

Finally, the door opened slowly.

“Father is coming out!” Morrison’s eyes lit up and he hurried into the courtyard. The rest of them followed closely behind.

Under the moonlight, Old Master Quinn cast a long shadow behind him. Morrison and the rest stopped and were startled when they saw Old Master Quinn.

Old Master Quinn’s hair was totally white as if he had aged ten years in a matter of a few hours and looked visibly frail. Old Master Quinn’s hair was never totally white.

“Ha!” Old Master Quinn laughed bitterly as he looked at his sons. His swollen eyes still looked determined and said, “Morrison, get me the sword that I use to practice with every morning.”

Boom!

It was as if Morrison and the others were struck by lightning and their expressions changed drastically.

Morrison’s expression suddenly had the same bitter smile as Old Master Quinn.

The others started to speak, “Father, are you ...” They were terrified.

Because during the birthday banquet, Jack demanded Old Master Quinn to bring the sword and bow to apologize to him. But if he wanted to fight with Jack, he would need a lot more than just the sword!

“Go!” Old Master Quinn yelled sternly.

“Don’t go, Morrison, the Quinn family can’t just give up!”

“Yeah! At the most, we’ll all slug it out with Jack! For father to bring the sword and apologize, what would remain of our family’s dignity?”

“Father, don’t do that. We are the richest in X City. Even if Jack is Patrick Hughes’ son, we don’t have to fear him so much!”

They fumed in anger. Even when they were building up the family business, they had never cowered in fear. Their pride and dignity would not allow them to accept the humiliation! Even if it was about apologizing, it should be others who came to apologize to them.

“Shut the hell up! A bunch of useless good for nothings who only know how to complain and do nothing!” Old Master Quinn stomped his feet angrily and the courtyard turned silent.

Morrison turned to leave and quickly came back with the sword. This was the sword used by Old

Master Quinn every morning for exercise. This sword was different than other practice swords. Its edges were sharpened and could slice through a person like a hot knife through butter.

“Dad, have you really made up your mind?” Morrison hesitated. He felt the same way as his brothers.

But what he experienced these three days and understood Madam Hughes’ position on this matter, he could only forcibly suppress his arrogance.

“Come with me.” Old Master Quinn said slowly.

His hazy gaze looked at the others and his trembling voice said, “If I don’t come back, the road ahead for you all is long and arduous. You should cherish each other more in the future.”

Kaboom! What he said was terrifying. The Quinn second generation was dumbfounded. They trembled as they faced Old Master Quinn with their eyes turned red and not knowing what to say.

“Morrison, you’re the eldest brother. You must remember what I said repeatedly.”

“Yes, father.” Morrison drooped his head.

They looked on as Old Master Quinn and Morrison drove away from the Quinn residence in the cover of darkness so as not to alarm the rest of the family.

The wealthy families of X City suddenly erupted.

“Old Master Quinn and his eldest son Morrison left the Quinn residence!”

“Oh lord, will the Quinn family collapse in front of Jack?”

“It was like the birthday banquet? Did they leave with the sword? Is this the Quinn family that I knew?”

...

A flood of information bombarded the head of wealthy families in X City. Everyone was stunned.

When the Zhuge family found out that Old Master Quinn left the residence with Morrison, they became excited and joyful.

“Jim, send out the instructions for the family to prepare. From tomorrow onwards, we must rise

immediately into the position of the richest family in X City!”

When he saw the old man declaring so cheerfully, it was difficult for Jim to conceal his excitement and

replied, “Yes, grandpa!”

“Hehehe ... the Quinn family ran amuck in X City and now had shot itself in the foot.” The old man said

as he laughed heartily, “If my Zhuge family doesn’t gain the title of the richest family in this city, then

wouldn’t it be a disappointment to our ancestors and all of our time and effort?”

There was a huge upheaval in X City that night.

Chapter 278 Settle It Yourself

Soosen Villa.

The lights were magnificent. As an arts center, it was able to hold a high-end arts exhibition in X City.

The lighting at night was dazzling.

At the balcony, Jack, Yael, and Brent sat around a small round table, enjoying the night breeze and the night scenery of the villa.

“The breeze is cool tonight,” Yael said and broke the silence.

“Are you sure they’ll come?” Brent asked.

Yael simply laughed and looked at Jack. Would they come? Jack wasn’t sure but he was waiting. But it was clear that his terms were already very generous. One was that Old Master Quinn to come with the sword and the second was the entire Quinn family.

With such a choice, would an old and experienced old man not know how to choose? He wouldn’t have given them such a choice had it not been for setting a deterrence.

His mother was his everything and his redline. Whoever dared to cross the redline would pay with his life! He was even gracious enough to give the Quinn family a chance to survive.

His mind was flooded with thoughts of his mother and the past. Jack's entire person was turning chilling and cold while fury raged in his eyes. Yael and Brent could feel the bone-chilling freeze emanating from Jack.

Yael and Brent exchanged looks as Brent tried to change the topic by saying, "Yael, he is after all your grandfather, aren't you affected?"

"Pfft..."

Yael laughed with disdain, "When my mother and brother died in sufferings, the entire Quinn family did not pity us. If I didn't kill my damned father, he will continue to flourish in the Quinn family. Is the blood-sucking Quinn family worthy of my pity?"

His words were cold and sharp. He witnessed his mother suffer to death when he was young. What he went through was comparable to Jack's experience.

Thump thump!

Someone knocked on the door and Tom's voice announced, "Master, Head of the Quinn family and his eldest son, Morrison are here."

Had he made the choice? Jack looked at the time and it was already eleven-thirty o'clock. He stood up and walked outside. Brent and Yael followed closely behind.

The night turned ominous.

The reception room wasn't big but was brightly lit. The interior of the room was well decorated and looked perfect.

Old Master Quinn looked desolate as he hugged the sword and hunched as he sat on the chair. He looked dispirited and disheartened. When all hopes were lost, he could no longer straighten his back.

Morrison stood quietly at the side. His eyes betrayed his unsettled emotions. He was angry, hopeless, helpless, furious but he had to forcefully endure his feelings.

"Morrison." Old Master Quinn suddenly said with his raspy voice.

"Dad, I'm here." Morrison quickly replied.

Old Master Quinn raised his eyebrows and said, "No matter what happens afterward, you are to observe and do not get involved."

"Dad..." Morrison became angry, "Why don't we fight to our death?"

"Ha!" Old Master Quinn laughed bitterly. He could recognize the voice of the man who answered the

call when they tried to contact Madam Hughes. He was Patrick Hughes!

The situation had already come to this.

Jack was wielding the big stick of the Hughes family. Patrick had forced Madam Hughes to pray. With

the father and son coordinating this, what chance did the Quinn family to reverse the outcome?

Suddenly, a cold voice declared from the reception room, "If the Quinn family wants to fight, I'll gladly accommodate." The voice was cold and oppressive.

Old Master Quinn and Morrison both were shocked and looked in the direction of the voice.

Jack walked slowly into the room. He was cool, calm, and collected. His entire persona brought chills down everyone's spine. Even Yael and Brent were not spared. They exchanged looks and both could sense what the other was thinking. Jack... had changed!

"Master Hughes." Old Master Quinn quickly stood up, forced a smile, and cupped his fists respectfully.

Jack ignored and sat on the main seat as he raised his eyebrow and looked at Old Master Quinn and Morrison. Finally, he looked at the sword that Old Master Quinn was holding onto and said coldly,

"Since you brought the sword, settle it by yourself."

Immediately the room tensed up with the feeling of impending doom. He was direct and didn't give any hint of hope. Old Master Quinn and Morrison were terrified. Even if they had been prepared, they didn't expect Jack to be so direct. What he wanted them to settle, was the life of the head of the Quinn family!

"Master Hughes..." Morrison could not accept it and wanted to beg for mercy.

Jack glared back coldly and immediately startled Morrison. What he wanted to say was stuck in his throat.

Smack!

The slap was crisp and loud.

Old Master Quinn slapped Morrison till he stepped backward and yelled angrily, "Fool! You don't have the right to speak here!"

At this moment, he turned and looked at Jack and the frail old face presented a flattering smile, "Master Hughes is magnanimous while Morrison is young, naïve and doesn't know his place."

Jack's gaze turned frosty.

"Pfft!" Yael couldn't help but scoffed, "Old fool. My father is only slightly older than this fool. And you dare to say that he is young and naïve?"

“Yael!” Old Master Quinn’s face turned red and ground his teeth, “The Quinn family had been good to you. If it wasn’t for my mercy, you would already be dead!”

“Stop pretending to be gracious!” Yael yelled angrily, “If I didn’t make those billions for you to secure your position as the head of the family, will I still be alive?”

“You...” Old Master Quinn’s face was red with anger and speechless.

Thump thump!

Jack knocked on the table and said, “Old Master Quinn, are you here to chat or repay a debt?”

Old Master Quinn trembled and bowed, “Of course to repay the debt.”

“Then do so quickly. After you go into the afterlife, look for my mother and make sure that you kneel to apologize to her!”

Jack stood up and the killing intent rushed over towards Old Master Quinn like a raging wave.

His eyes were bloodshot as he clenched his teeth and said, “It’s my responsibility to send you down to visit my mother!”

“Yes Sir!” Old Master Quinn looked determined and as he drew the sword.

Whoosh!

The sword was unsheathed and glimmered under the lights.

“Dad...” Morrison held onto his face while his tears flowed.

“Shut the hell up!” Old Master Quinn thundered.

He knew that they had no way of changing tonight’s outcome. The Hughes father and son had combined to force his death. If he didn’t die, then the entire family would be decimated.

As he drew the sword, Old Master Quinn was full of remorse. If he had known that Madam Hughes would choose to abandon them today, he would never have agreed to collaborate to plot against Jack.

But all these were too late!

“Master Hughes, this is my response to you. A life for a life!”

Just as Old Master Quinn was about to take his own life, a large hand grabbed the sword.

A cold voice said beside his ear, “A life for a life? How the hell is your life worthy of being equated to my mother’s?”

Chapter 279 Unfilial

The voice was scornful, and filled with arrogance.

Old Master Quinn froze.

Morrison was red in the face, caused by anger.

He bit his teeth and said, "Jack, what do you want! The Quinn family is already so humble, don't be too mean to us!"

"If I don't want to be mean, why would I bully you at all."

Jack's eyes were cold, and he asked Morrison, "You were trying to kill me, and when you killed my mother, have you thought about not being too hard on me?"

"You..." Morrison's ears flushed, he was speechless.

The living room was filled with murderous intentions.

It was so quiet that one could hear a needled drop.

Old Master Quinn threw a look at Morrison, then he slowly said, "Mr. Hughes, there is no harm in saying what one thinks."

Jack had a cold aura around himself, and spoke slowly, "I want to take over half of your stocks and the control."

Boom!

Old Master Quinn and Morrison both looked as if struck by lightning, frozen in their place.

The Quinn family had numerous businesses.

They relied on those businesses to make it to the richest family in X City.

And now Jack wanted to take over half of their stocks, and even control them?

Half of the stocks was a huge amount of money already.

What he meant by control was basically that their business would then have their name changed to

Hughes instead of Quinn, if they agreed to that condition.

And the Quinn family would from then on belong to the Hughes.

"Mr. Hughes, don't you think that is a little too much to ask?"

Even Old Master Quinn, who was prepared for his end, was now shocked, and looked at Jack furiously.

He would rather die, because that way, he could keep his family going.

But what Jack asked of him was no difference than to break their backbone.

"If the lion wouldn't eat as much, how could he be called the king of the animal world?"

Jack overlooked Old Master Quinn, his words were stern, rude, unreasonable and bossy.

His majestic aura was pressuring on Old Master Quinn and Morrison, and it made their goosebumps

come out.

Yael, Tom and Brent who were standing on the side, kept quiet.

A saying said to chase away the tiger to trap the wolf, now that he had already chased away Madam

Hughes, who was the tiger, he of course had to get the wolf, the Quinn family.

Their Young Master really changed.

Brent looked at Jack with his deep eyes.

If this was the old Jack, he would have never gotten to this step.

Back then, when they embezzled Drago's Drago Real Estate, it took a few times, and even then it was

Mr. Ward who decided to get the deal done.

And now, Jack was just the same as Mr. Ward, but the difference was that he didn't think twice, and

never felt any pity.

On the outside, Jack was still Jack, but after his experience in Black Hell, and the death of his mother,

Brent could see the changes Jack went through.

These changes made Brent excited.

He knew that this was the changed Jack had to go through to turn into the head of Hughes family.

"Jack..." Morrison bit his teeth.

Just as he wanted to say something, Old Master Quinn cleared his throat and stopped him.

Old Master Quinn looked at Jack angrily, his tears ran, "If I agree, will you leave the Quinns alone?"

"I am just informing you, if I will leave you alone or not depends on what the Quinn will do."

Jack's eyes were cold and dense, he never showed any other emotions than hate since he arrived there.

In his head, he was seeing his mother again and again.

If it wasn't for trying to get the crown, he wouldn't have even given this chance to the Quinns.

"Puh..."

Old Master Quinn took a deep breath, then he suddenly said, "Morrison, remember this, we will transfer half of the Quinn's stocks and the control. From tonight on, you will be the head of Quinn's, tell the family to do good things, and to take care of themselves."

"Dad..."

Morrison kned down on the ground, and cried out loud.

The Quinn family was always standing up straight in X City, always high above the X City and watching over them, he never thought that one day, they would be forced by someone to this point.

His father's words were like rocks in his heart, each one of them pressing on his chest, making it almost impossible to breath.

"Mr. Hughes, I agree."

Old Master Quinn looked at Jack with his dark and gloomy eyes, he was very determined, "Can I leave now?"

"Let me send you."

The cold voice was heard.

Suddenly a shadow was seen in the lit up room, a sword was placed on Old Master Quinn's neck, it was so bright that it hurt in the eyes.

Then, blood was splashing all over.

Morrison fell on the ground, screaming and crying, all he felt was fluid on his face, and the smell of blood in his nose.

He didn't dare to look up, he raised his trembling hand and wiped it off the face, what he saw was red.

"Ah!"

Morrison's head went blank, and he screamed out of pain.

Old Master Quinn fell down into the puddle of blood, he was already lifeless.

On the other side, Jack lowered the sword in his hand until the tip was on the ground, the bright red

blood was running down along the sword blade, until it dropped on the floor.

It only took a short moment as Jack swung his sword in one smooth movement, and it was like floating

clouds and flowing water.

Then, he let the sword fall on the ground, and looked at Morrison, who was crushed, with his cold eyes,

"Take him, tomorrow, we will finish the transaction."

"Yes, yes, yes."

Morrison's face was pale, on it the blood and tears were mixed, and he said those three words while

biting his teeth together.

Then, he sat up, with the back to his father, and took the sword, and went out of the room.

Morrison's shadow became longer and longer in the light.

"Tom, clean up in here, and organize someone for tomorrow's transaction."

"Y- yes, Young Master."

Tom's eyes were empty, Jack's words woke him up and he stuttered.

When he heard steps, he looked up slowly, and stared at Jack, who was leaving, he didn't even notice when he sweat his shirt wet.

In the scene that just happened, Jack was filled with pure murder, even he, as the Hughes' consul general in X City, was scared to his bones.

At the Quinn's birthday banquet, he was walking with Jack, Jack's behavior was already enough to make him speechless, but if he compared the incidence at the birthday with what he saw today, that was nothing in comparison.

After a long time, Tom looked at the blood on the floor, and mumbled, "This... is this really the Young Master that was abandoned for more than 20 years?"

Tom was responsible for X City, he had seen many of the young generation of the Hughes', but not a single one of them made him so shocked, so scared.

On the one side, there were the Hughes heirs that enjoyed the elite education, on the other side there was this Hughes heir, the boy that was called the "bastard", Tom could tell the difference between the two of them out of his own experience.

Back in the room, Jack was still awake.

He asked Brent to find some incense and he built up a simple mourning hall in the living room, then he put some of Sophie's pictures there.

"Mom, sorry, I was unfilial."

Jack kned down on the floor, and spilled some wine on the ground, then, he kowtowed three times.

When he raised his head again, his eyes were shining with tears in them, "I couldn't take full revenge for your death because I need to get to the position of head of the Hughes family."

After he said that, he spilled the wine in his cup on the ground again, and kowtowed another three times.

He refilled the cup three more times, and did the ritual again, but when he was done, he kept kneeling on the ground, staring at the pictures of his mother, then, the tears ran down his cheeks, he bit his lips so hard that it started bleeding, but till the end, he didn't make one sound.

All of X City's rich families were watching everything in the Quinn's family.

When Morrison carried his father's body when leaving Soosen Villa, they were shocked!

At the same time, a storm gathered rage...

Chapter 280 Scheme

Just as the sun rose early in the morning the next day, the Quinn's house was covered in white, the mourning color.

Everyone was in mourning mood, sad about what happened.

Even when the sun came out, nobody in the Quinn family could feel the warmth.

The Quinn family changed drastically.

Morrison carried Old Master Quinn's body home, and it was like a bomb that exploded in their house.

Nobody in the house slept that night.

Everyone was crying and screaming in pain the whole night.

Three days ago, Old Master Quinn just celebrated his birthday.

Who would have known that three days later, he would be lying in the coffin, his body cold as ice.

Their lives collapsed in just three days.

Nobody in the Quinn family thought that their family, towering over everything, would suffer such shocking news.

At the same time that the Quinn house was covered in white, the cries echoing at the walls, X City was like a rising wind and scudding clouds.

Each one of the rich families in the city were using the whole night and deployed their powers at dawn, to grow fast.

Their swords pointed at the Quinn family.

The walls only fell if a group of people worked together on pushing it.

They had the name of the richest family in the city, their resources were huge, in some areas they were even a dominant monopoly.

It was a goal that made other rich families jealous by just seeing them.

But now, only three days of work, the Quinn family was in great danger, and X City would change.

Old Master Quinn even had to commit suicide with a long sword to protect his family.

If this wasn't the perfect time to act, what were they waiting for?

Of course, just as those rich ones were preparing and growing, they noticed with surprise, that the

Zhuge family had already pointed their knife at the Quinn's businesses.

At the same time as all the other ones were laid out, the Zhuge family acted fast like the light, and started their harvest fight.

This made all the other rich families startled and clench their fist in despair and sighed.

They could only blame them for not acting as fast.

In the Zhuge family, the white haired old man didn't sleep all night, but he didn't look tired at all, instead,

his face was blushed, and he had a smile hanging on his lips.

"Grandpa, all the preparations have started, this time, all the rich ones in X City will be so surprised that they won't be able to close their mouths." Jim laughed.

The white haired old man laughed and said, "If this is fate or doomed, our family has lived cautiously in X City for so many years, we never showed our true powers, all those people thought we were weak, but they had no idea how strong and ambitious our family is."

"I just never wanted to show it, but if I ever did, it was surprising to others!"

"You are right, Grandpa, the Zhuge family is of long standing, all we need is a chance, and now that

Jack appeared, it will be our chance and grand ambitions to win the name of richest family in X City!"

Jim laughed and added, "One day it will rise in the wind and rise to ninety thousand miles, now those people will have nothing else to do but to watch us!"

"Hahaha, Jim, contact Mr. Hughes immediately, I will have a big dinner party tonight, we will invite Mr. Hughes, and show the hospitality as hosts."

The old man smiled and gestured as he commanded.

Mr. Hughes?!

Jim's pupils narrowed, he had never heard his grandfather speak about someone so respectfully.

Even though the Zhuge family had been in hibernation all these years and didn't draw attention like the Quinn's, they were still a rich family, and had profound foundations and were through and through confident.

As the head of Zhuge family, Jim's grandfather barely ever called other's with a respectful name.

And this time it was a person of only a little more than 20 years of age.

"Grandpa, I will arrange it now." Jim said and left.

In the Soosen Villa.

The sun was shining, the spring breeze blowing.

Early in the morning, Jack was sitting quietly in the balcony, all of Soosen Villa in his eyes.

He could see some of the sunrise at the horizon, it looked as if it was colored in blood.

He rubbed his nose, and smiled, "Today's X City won't be quiet anymore."

He already showed mercy to the Quinn's, but the news that Morrison carried his father's corpse at home in the night will make the whole city explode.

Even though the Quinn family wasn't ruined, they won't be able to stand against the coveting and embezzling of the rich families.

But, he already cooperated with the Zhuge family before, so X City won't be storming for too long.

Suddenly there was a knocking on the door.

"Come in." Jack said.

Yael, Brent, and Amelia came in.

"Jack, X City changed, all of the rich families are acting now, but Zhuge family at the front." Yael smiled

as he said.

Brent's face was very calm.

But Amelia, who was listening to Yael describe it, suddenly changed her expression, she looked at

Yael, wanted to say something, but swallowed it back.

"Yeah, when the Quinn's have brought the contract for their stocks and everything is signed, this will be

all over, and we will head back home." Jack nodded.

"There is something I don't understand, why would you give the Zhuge family something for free?" Yael

was a little confused.

They only met one time and without even discussing much, they agreed on a cooperation.

Which helped the Zhuge family to be the richest in X City.

The point was that Jack gave them this position for free, without even asking for anything back.

"I learned something in Black Hell."

Jack smiled and looked at Brent, "Brent, you came out from Black Hell as well, you understand the law

of the jungle, right?"

Brent's eyes flashed, he suddenly understood.

Then he said laughing, "The law of the jungle is that the strongest will eat the weakest, but if they couldn't manage to control Area No.1 and be their head leader, the aggressiveness would only result in a kill."

Jack looked at Yael with deep eyes, "Do you get it now?"

If he hadn't had the help of Brown and the other's help, and with himself not being afraid of death, challenging life, he might have ended up like Brent just described.

He could tell from the time he defeated Boombear.

"So you are allowing Zhuge family to be the richest in X City to shield you, so that you have way to attack the Quinn's?" Yael suddenly got it.

Jack laughed, not expressing his opinion.

If it wasn't for lowering their effects on his revenge, why would he give the Zhuge family anything for free?

With his abilities now, with the name of Hughes, he could pressure Old Master Quinn till death, but he couldn't be too aggressive.

Jack understood that the harder he was, the easier he was to break.

Within this territory were numerous families just like the Quinns.

The only reason he could use the Hughes in this situation, was because of his mother's death saddening his father so much, that he didn't care about anything else than to suppress Madame Hughes.

If he was being too aggressive, he couldn't be sure if he could still use the Hughes in the future.

In that moment, there was another knock on the door.

"Young Master, the Quinns are here." Tom said outside.

They came!

Jack stood up slowly, and looked at everyone, "Let's get going, we will head home as soon as this is done."

Yael was about to follow, when Amelia grabbed his arm.

"Yael, what we are doing here, aren't we betraying our own family? Aren't we unfilial?"

Yael paused, then he patted her head lovingly, and smiled softly, "Dummie, I am here, even if we are, nothing will happen to you."