

Born Winner 301

Chapter 301 He is the Only One Able to Safeguard the Burton Family

Bang!

The room door was smashed heavily.

Inside the room was quiet.

Old Master Burton and Dyson stood blankly on the spot.

The Burton family ancestral hall didn't enshrine Sophie?

His words weren't too outrageous?

The Burton family really were nothing compared to the Hughes family, but this was not something that

could insult us as one from the younger generation!

This is an insult to all the ancestors of the Burton family!

Jack's powerful words lingered in his ears.

Outrageous, domineering, scornful...

It seemed that it was as if he was standing in the clouds, looking down at the Burton family as if they

were just mere ants.

"Father, Jack really has acted too outrageously; I really do not know why you still act so amicably

despite having been insulted like this.”

Dyson was furious, his face turning red. These words were as sharp as a needle’s which deeply cut at

his self-esteem, “My honourable Burton family is the richest within the capital city, and the Burton

family’s ancestral hall is where every member of our family dreams of ending up after death. He cannot

assume that what one wants when alive is the same as in death?”

He stopped speaking after this.

Old Master Burton who was sitting down suddenly started to tremble.

His old and haggard face suddenly started to flush an unusual red.

His throat throbbed.

Within the silence there was suddenly a stream of blood flowing from the corner of Old Master Burton’s

mouth.

“Father!”

Dyson was so alarmed that he rushed over and kneeled down in front of Old Master Burton and said,

“Father, please don’t scare me like this, father, you have to be ok!”

“I’m, I’m fine...”

Old Master Burton’s right hand quivered as he displayed a rather sullen smile, “Dyson, you don’t understand, but in recent days there has been many changings happening within the capital city, while the Burton family has been in a very hard situation now. Countless people have been eyeing our family rather menacingly, and once I die, even Jack won’t inherit the position of the head of the Burton family.”

“But, if we are able to get Sophie back into the Burton family’s ancestral hall for enshrinement, then if the Burton family in the future will really suffer any big disaster, Jack will not be able to ignore this since his mother is inside the Burton family’s ancestral hall.”

As he explained this, Dyson’s face turned pale and he slumped onto the ground.

“So this is why you deceived everyone and the reason why you brought me here to meet Jack secretly?”

Before he came with his father here, his objective was just to enshrine Sophie Burton in the ancestral hall.

If this was in the name of being guilty as family affection, then it would make sense.

However he had never thought of protecting the Burton family before.

“Well, if not for this, am I too stupid? And I broke the Burton family rules by enshrining my daughter in the ancestral hall.” Old Master Burton’s helpless smile revealed his despair.

Women were not allowed to be enshrined inside the Burton family’s ancestral hall.

This was the third rule of this ancestral hall.

Dyson looked as if he was in a trance.

A few seconds later he looked at Old Master Burton with bitter hatred.

As he gritted his teeth he said, “Father we don’t need this disobedient and disloyal person anymore, we still have you and many of the other men in our family, along with their sons. The Burton family will never fall apart, so why must you suffer this grievance, and cause our family to diminish into dust in front of him.”

Slap!

He was then suddenly slapped hard.

Dyson was then stunned to the spot.

Old Master Burton raised his trembling right hand up fiercely, it was like the final roar from an old lion.

He glared at Dyson and said, "You really can't see the big picture here, you can't even see the situation occurring within the capital city?"

"Father..." Dyson returned back to his senses after being slapped.

Old Man Burton didn't give him any chance to refute, and instead gritted his teeth and said, "I am fast approaching death, my time is numbered. Currently within the capital city there are many major forces eyeing the Burton Family, I have been so hard and tired to deal with each of them. And if I were dead, the Burton family must be destroyed in the hand of you useless sons!"

His tone was full of anger; he didn't even try to conceal how he really felt about Dyson and the other family members.

"Jack's abilities and temperament were the best for the head of the Burton family, but even if he won't officially join us, with a word from him, with his power and the backing from the Hughes family, then that will be enough to ensure that our Burton family can remain as the richest within the capital city."

"With him, none of those rich and powerful families within the capital city will dare try to overtake us! He

is the only person who is able to safeguard the Burton Family!"

As he spoke his tone raised to the point that he was almost shouting.

However being fired up like this was too much for someone of his age which then made his body begin to tremble again.

His face was extremely red.

“Puff”

A big mouthful of blood suddenly spurted out of his mouth.

Some of the blood splatted onto Dyson’s face.

Dyson was so distraught he started crying loudly and said, “Father, Please calm down. I understand now, I finally understand everything. From now on I won’t dare to argue back to you anymore.”

The blood stained his chest.

Old Master Burton seemed pleased by what he heard, however then slowly uttered out, “Take me... to the hospital.”

A sound was heard.

After he said this he then collapsed onto Dyson.

“Father!”

Dyson’s alarm turned into rage as he gritted his teeth together, face red as he said, “Jack, I swear if

something happens to my father today then I will fight you with all my strength!”

...

Jack who had left the Karton did not know anything that had happened after he left.

In his mind, the Burton family seemed to have no shame.

It was almost ridiculous.

To be so unscrupulous, making a fortune by using all different tricks, and now the Burton family was in

turmoil, they wanted to clean everything and starting feel any sense of regret?

They think enshrining his mother in the Burton family ancestral hall will smooth everything over from

the past 20 years.

It really was too ridiculous.

If his mother had deep affection on Burton family, something could really happen within the Burton

family?

The Burton family would have harmed her a long time ago!

If he promised to enshrine his mother inside the Burton ancestral hall then wouldn't he be leaving his mother with an everlasting regret?

As the son, this would be the most disobedient and disloyal thing he could do!

To be part of the glory of the Hughes family was exactly what his mother deserves.

Both before and after her death she should be able to enjoy the honor of the Hughes family.

Rather than be part of the Burton family who shamelessly sought for personal gain.

Inside he was full of both anger and pain.

Throughout Jack's whole journey he drove his car as fast as lightning, as if letting out his rage.

But once he arrived at the DT real estate agency he was still full of anger.

However he knew that this was his own personal matter and thus he couldn't bring his rage into work.

He took a few breaths and finally suppressed the anger within his heart.

Jack stepped inside the company door.

After he had greeted his employees he then entered into his office alone.

Corbin and Lone Wolf quickly rushed in to report their work.

These last few days they had both been overloaded with work.

To be precise, it was Corbin who was Jack's most competent confidant who was left in charge, Lone

Wolf just assisted him.

Now that Jack had returned, he should naturally be able to take over again.

Getting back up to date with everything was long and complicated, and once they had finally finished it

was already past two o'clock in the afternoon.

The three of them had almost forgotten to eat lunch.

"You can both go and eat lunch now, thank you for the hard work."

Jack told them to leave, while still feeling pain within his heart. He leaned back on the chair and rubbed

his swollen nose.

His mother was his bottom line.

However the Burton family had tried several times to tear it away.

How was he able to quickly repress his anger?

He then received a phone call from Yael.

Jack answered the phone, "Hello, are you back?"

“Yes, I’m back. Where are you right now? I will go and meet you; I have both good news and bad news to tell you.” Yael sounded slightly odd.

Chapter 302 Good News, Bad News

About half an hour later, Jack and Yael met in a cafe downstairs of DT.

"Do you want to know the good or the bad news first?" Yael sipped on his coffee and giggled strangely.

"Bad one first."

Jack said calmly.

Yael raised his brow, "Hey, and I thought you would choose the good one first."

"First the bad then the good, that is what I call a surprise, first good then bad, that would be a disappointment." Jack smiled.

"Alright then."

Yael rubbed his hands, and raised his cup once more for a sip.

It was obvious that he felt anxious, there were sweat pearls on his forehead, he must have come there immediately after his plane landed.

He put down the cup again.

Yael smiled, "The bad news is that Ivy didn't really step back from the entertainment business, she went back to the Hughes, and then opened her own company in the capital city with their help, she has transformed."

As he spoke, Yael smiled and blinked his eyes, "And, me and Ciara talked about that, we think Ivy did this mainly because she is hunting down your and the Watson's and Vaughn's entertainment company."

"Last time when they were fighting on internet, she suffered a defeat on the verge of victory, and the reason for that was because of The Watson's and Vaughn's lead, so I guess she wants to break that even with them."

She still thought about that?

Jack knitted his brows, he was a little surprised.

The consensus war blocked all chances for Ivy to stay in the entertainment business.

And now that the Hughes were involved, it wasn't only between him and Ivy anymore, it was about the whole Hughes family.

To step out of the entertainment field was the only way to keep the consensus spreading to the Hughes.

But even after that happened, Ivy still received the Hughes' help to build up a new entertainment company, this was not in Jack's expectations.

She was an evil woman, and she clearly was a treasure of Madam Hughes.

"So, this woman really is trouble." Yael saw Jack's expression and laughed about it.

Jack raised his brow, and smiled, "You are talking about Vinna?"

"Screw you..." Yael's smile disappeared, and he showed a middle finger to Jack.

Jack laughed out loud, and kept asking, "So what about the good news?"

He didn't really care about Ivy starting a new company again.

She had already lost all her chances in this area, especially after she posted that apology video after the whole consensus situation.

This made her lose all the fans she had gained before.

Even if she stayed in the entertainment area, it was nearly impossible to raise to the same monstrous billow she had before.

The only thing she could do was to point her knives at Ciara's company, but the good news was that he

already had the Vaughn join this company, Ivy couldn't do anything with the two of them cooperating.

If the Vaughns were still standing alone, Ivy would have cooperated with them, and Jack might fear them, but now, they were both Hughes', who would bully who now?

Yael rubbed his hands again, and said meaningful, "It's about the Burton family from your mother's side."

"The Burton family?"

Jack's forehead was deeply knitted.

He just met with Old Master Burton and his son, and now Yael mentioned them to Jack again.

Was that a coincidence?

"Yes, the Burton family from the capital city."

Yael's eyes flashed, he said interested, "Don't you hate them, now karma is hitting them, when you and your father tried to rescue your mom, it was a huge drama, and the Burton's position as the richest family is now not secured anymore, it is all over the capital city."

"A while ago, the capital city had a lot of hidden wealthy family and groups, all those giant families and groups are now all in desire, and secretly making plans to take over the Burton's business and

resources."

Yael leaned back in his chair as he was speaking, he put both his hands behind his head for support.

"Today's Burton family is not the same as it used to be anymore, everyone is sharpening their swords, ready to take their parts from the richest family in the capital city, and the Burton family is panicking."

He sighed, he didn't feel that Jack was happy about those news.

On the contrary, he saw that his eyes deepened.

"No wonder, I knew that the Burton didn't have good intentions."

Jack mumbled, the doubts that he had were all gone.

"What do you mean?" Yael asked curiously.

"The Old Burton and Dyson are in the city right now, I saw them not long ago, the old man even wanted to put my mom's memorial tablet into their ancestor's shrine, to be worshipped by the Burton's generation after generation, that was supposed to be their way to give us what they owed."

Jack laughed cold as he said that, then he shrugged his shoulders, "How arrogant are they ? Bring my mom's memorial tablet the Burton's shrine, why would they think that would make up for what they had

done all these years?"

Yael's pupils narrowed.

He suddenly realized.

"Fuck, what kind of make up is that, that is clearly not having any good intentions at all, if they took your mom's memorial tablet that would basically be a different way to pull you close! They were only trying to find themselves a backup!"

"They wanted to use me, to use the Hughes family, to save their own family not to be taken down, tztz..."

Jack's expression was cold, "The Burton family never disappointed me with their ability of being shameful and cruel."

"So what will you do?" Yael asked curiously.

"If I allowed them to add my mom's memorial to their shrine, it would be an offense to her."

Jack shook his head, "Since they have already been shameful to this point, I of course wish them all the best in their current situation."

Yael paused, then he started to laugh loudly.

Jack rubbed his nose, both the good and the bad news were quite irrelevant to him.

The only thing he learned was to see through Old Master Burton's true intentions.

But, it was also a good thing to watch the Burton family fall apart with his own eyes.

His mom had suffered more than 20 years, now she could finally feel happy even she died already.

Jack saw that Yael couldn't stop laughing anymore, and asked, "How is it going between you and

Vinna?"

Yael suddenly stopped.

"If you don't talk about it again we can still be friends."

"Because we are friends, I had to ask." Jack answered.

Yael rubbed his head anxiously, "If it wasn't for your stuff, I wouldn't have gone to the capital city, that

Vinna must have lost her mind, she had been following me everywhere when I was in the city, she

stayed in my room at night and refused to leave, if I wasn't smart enough and gave her sleeping pills

and took her to the next room, I might not be able to rescue myself from her."

"You are the one who urged all of us to help you get her." Jack rolled his eyes, "You are at the age to

get married, it's not good to stay alone all the time."

"Shut up, look at Mr. Ward, he is living his life, a person like me doesn't deserve it."

Yael stemmed his neck, his eyes blur, he paused for a moment, then said determined, "Right, I don't deserve it!"

Jack rubbed his nose, he laughed.

At the same time in the hospital.

Old Master Burton finally woke up, he laid on the ward bed, pale in the face.

Dyson was surprised, "Dad, you finally woke up, you really scared me!"

"Where am I?" Old Master Burton's eyes were a little blurry, he seemed confused.

"This is the hospital."

Dyson said quickly, "But you don't have to worry, I arranged everything, we are taking you back to the capital city, and then you can rest peacefully, you don't have to worry about Jack anymore."

"You unfilial child!"

Old Master Burton's face was filled with anger, he cursed and then tried to get up, "I, I need to get out!"

Even if I have to knee down in front of Jack, I have to beg him to protect my family!"

Chapter 303 Shameless

Dyson didn't understand.

Nobody in the Burton family understood.

They were used to being so arrogant and presumptuous, they all thought that the Burton family was a huge mountain and nothing could ever bring it down.

But Old Master Burton knew, many local wealthy families in the capital city were going against them now, it looked all calm and friendly, but under the surface, they were all boiling up.

There were local tycoon and powerful families in the capital city.

As soon as the Burton family showed any cracks, they would attack them immediately, and then there won't be much left of them, there was no such situation where someone was too powerful to fail.

The Burton family was facing a nightmare, without anyone being capable to help them.

Only Jack!

Jack's abilities and his temperament had already passed all kinds of tests.

What counted even more was that he had Patrick Hughes standing behind him.

If they could get closer to the Hughes family with the help of Jack, the Burton family will have a solution

to their upcoming crisis.

If the capital city was where the rich families gathered, then the Hughes were still superior to them, they only had to make one simple gesture to stop those enemies.

The sky was already dark.

Old Master Burton dismissed himself from the hospital even though Dyson tried to hold him back.

The two of them checked into the Tyson Hotel, and then Old Master Burton contacted Jack again even he had ignored his dignity.

But Jack's determination almost made the Old Burton get internal bleeding.

On the other side, TM Villa district was lit up in lights.

TM Villa District was the most expensive area in the city, even at night, it was decorated in beautiful lights, shining into the sky.

Jack was holding Amber's hand, they were walking silently on the road, enjoying the nightly breeze.

Amber looked at Jack from the side once in a while, deep in her thoughts.

"What do you want to ask me?"

Finally, Jack asked.

"What?"

Amber first didn't want to, but then she asked, "About the Burton family."

"Oh?"

Jack stopped walking, his eyes were soft as he was looking at Amber.

Amber said slowly, "I think if you could accept Old Master Burton, the Burton family might be a help for you to be the next heir of the Hughes family."

When Amber heard the resolution in Jack's voice when he spoke on the phone with Old Master Burton earlier, she felt her heart twitch.

She hadn't seen such a tone in his voice often.

It was almost as if his voice was carrying strong murderous intentions and coldness.

Jack knew that Amber was only thinking for his better future, so he didn't get mad at all.

He smiled, then he stroke her nose gently, and said, "Dummy, of course I know, but I don't want to."

Amber didn't understand.

Jack took her hand again, and kept walking while speaking, "I will never forget that my mom was

hijacked by the Burton's, and the pain she had to suffer while she was there, I will never forget the anger that my mom felt towards the Burton's. Why should I do something that she never wanted to?"

Amber froze and her eyes twitched.

She didn't know the stories that were behind his words.

But she still held his hand tighter, trying to show him her support and comfort.

"Don't worry, even if I don't accept the Burtons, I will be the next head of the Hughes."

Jack laughed confidently, his eyes in high spirit, "I have DT, and Ciara's company, I have Drago's company, and Yael and Amelia have half of the Quinn's, all of that will be my tools."

"And us Knights!" Amber suddenly raised her voice.

Jack paused, then he laughed softly, "Yeah, and I have you, Madam Master Hughes."

He didn't say anything romantic, but Amber's heart still trembled a little.

She didn't care about being the wife of Master Hughes, what she cared about was being Madam Hughes.

This was what she wanted most after three years of waiting.

She wanted to spend the rest of her life with him, to grow old together, to have a family with him.

"Let's go home." Jack took Amber's hand and pulled her towards their house.

Just as the two of them almost reached their house, Brent ran out anxiously.

"Young Master, something happened."

"What is it?" Jack asked.

Brent said, "The security guards said that there is a big car parking right at the gate of the district, they

said they want to see you, if you don't, they won't move the car!"

Jack laughed, "I didn't know that the security companies under Aiden's name were such softies now?"

He remembered that when Tommy drove his Audi A4 into the district, the security guards almost

crashed his car into pieces, just to stop him.

But Jack understood that the reason why the guards didn't dare to do anything was that the person in

the car must be more powerful than Aiden.

He rubbed his nose, and said to Amber, "You should go home first, it's cold outside, take care of your

health, it's okay if Brent accompanies me."

"Okay." Amber didn't ask more, and went home.

Jack and Brent went towards the gate of the district.

Right in that moment, a black Bentley was blocking the gate.

A few dozen guards were surrounding the car, they looked at each other but didn't dare to do anything.

When the car just arrived, they asked who they were, but the answer they got were a few simple words,

"Burton's from the capital city."

When they reported that to their superior, it got so big that even Aiden gave them the command

personally not to do anything, and to contact Jack himself to solve this.

The guards didn't understand what "Burton's from the capital city" meant, but they weren't stupid, by

Aiden's reaction, they could guess that this must be some important people.

"Mr. Hughes is coming!"

One of the guards yelled.

The other guards all looked into that direction, all of them looked calmer.

In that moment, as Jack and Brent exited the gate, the door to the Bentley opened.

Dyson, who got out first, had a very dark expression, he opened another door, and helped Old Master

Burton to get out.

He didn't understand, he wanted to refuse, he was even angry.

But he didn't dare to go against his father's words.

Because as long as Old Master Burton was alive, he was everything to the Burton family.

His condition was very bad, he used one hand to lean on his cane, and the other was supported by

Dyson.

And yet, he was trembling and looked as if he was about to fall down any second.

His face was pale, he looked dispirited, as if he was about to approach death, with a hint of

lifelessness.

"I think my attitude was already clear enough, you are a big old guy, do you really want to lose face?"

Jack's voice was ice cold, it carried detest and rejection.

He stood inside the gate, and looked at Old Master Burton and Dyson with cold eyes.

Dyson's eyes froze, he wanted to start cursing at him.

Suddenly, Old Master Burton let go of Dyson's hand, he took a step forward, and threw away his cane.

Boom!

Then, he kneeed down on the ground.

This made everyone's expressions change.

Old Master Burton had tears running down his cheeks, he raised both his hands and started to bow to

Jack.

Then, he started to cry.

"Jack, it's all my fault..."

Boom!

Dyson felt as if he was struck by lightning, shocked.

He was trembling then, no matter how angry he was before, but when he saw his father knee down, it

all vanished, then he kneeed down next to Old Master Burton.

All the guards that were still there had their eyes widened, why would such an old person knee down in

front oh Jack?

But Jack's eyes didn't change, they didn't even have a single flash.

"An old person who didn't respect himself is shameless."

After Jack said so, he turned to leave.

Chapter 304 Assassination!

His emotionless reply trembled Old Master Burton, who was crouching over the ground.

Lifting his head, he looked at Jack who was leaving and whined, "Jack, don't you care about our kinship seeing me like this? I'm your mom's father, I'm your grandpa! Only you can save the Burton family now!"

"Shut up!"

Rage flashed across Jack's face. He turned around, "Kinship! When did you ever care about that for the past twenty years? Don't you aware of how much suffering you'd caused my mom?"

"If I didn't care about the kinship, I would've killed you with my own hands!"

"Get your ass back to the capital city. I won't care about anymore kinship if you continue to pester me!"

Jack turned back and left in long strides.

Back then, his father returned to the Hughes family and left his mother a large sum of capital. With his mother's capability, she would've been able to sustain the business if not scale it.

But what did the Burton family do?

They not only ripped his mother off, but also suppressed her from the dark to hinder her from achieving

success.

They brutally forced him and his mother into a dark corner.

Burton family looked down on his mother twenty years ago. At this moment, he had become a force out of their league.

This was what people meant by karma!

“Jack... Jack...”

Old Master Burton yelled tearfully. He started to crawl after Jack.

“Dad, calm down, calm down.”

Dyson immediately got up and picked Old Master Burton up. He glared at Jack, “That jerk even wants to kill you. Why are you begging at him like that?”

“Let’s go home.” Dyson felt bad looking at his father weeping in despair.

Even though triggered, he understood his father was actually trying to find a sanctuary for the Burton family.

But as a son, he just couldn’t take it.

“We’ll go back to the capital city tomorrow. I won’t let you get anymore insult even if it means the end of

the Burton family!”

Dyson took Old Master Burton into the car and followed in.

The Bentley turned around and drove down the mountain.

“They had left, Young Master.” Brent took a glance over his shoulder.

Jack nodded coldly, “Disgusting.”

Brent didn’t say anything and just followed behind him.

It was late in the evening.

Back in the president suite at Tyson Hotel.

With bloodshot eyes, Old Master Burton sat on the sofa in a trance.

Dyson sat beside him in exhaustion. He didn’t dare to fall asleep even though he felt his eyelids were

heavy as lead.

Ever since they left TM Villa District.

Old Master Burton had been sitting blankly at this spot.

The head of the Burton family, once a goliath in the capital city, put away all his pride and knelt in front of his grandchild at such an old age.

It must have been a huge blow to him!

Dyson was afraid Old Master Burton might take his own life out of the immense psychological pressure, so he guarded beside him.

He was hit by a strong wave of sleepiness.

His eyelids were dropping down like lead.

Dyson relentlessly pinched his own thigh and woke himself up with the pain.

Looking at the clock, it was two in the morning.

He couldn't help it anymore, "Go to sleep, dad."

Old Master Burton didn't move an inch but blinked slowly with his swollen eyelids.

Filled with helplessness and rage, Dyson rubbed his own cheek and tried to stay awake.

He didn't dare to fall asleep.

His sleepiness grew stronger as the time passed.

He couldn't resist it anymore no matter how hard he pinched his thigh or rubbed his face.

Without himself knowing, Dyson closed his eyes.

Pfft!

A soft sound was heard.

But it was loud as thunder under the complete silence in the room.

Dyson woke up with a shiver.

His gaze shot towards Old Master Burton the moment he opened his eyes.

Taking a look, he was totally stunned. His face twisted.

“Dad!”

He cried out desperately.

At this moment, Old Master Burton had slid down the sofa, his bloodshot eyes were popping wide.

There was a dagger with its blade disappeared into his chest, fresh blood was spurting out from the

wound like a fountain.

Which turned the space around Old Master Burton into a red hell.

It was a bloody horrifying scene.

It almost made Dyson faint.

With his last string of rationality, Dyson got up from the seat.

With a menacing gaze, he hurriedly scanned the surroundings in vigilance.

He woke up right at the moment when he heard the sound, which meant the killer must still be around!

“Hold it right there!”

Suddenly, Dyson chided.

He saw someone dashed out the half-opened door.

Filled with rage, Dyson went after the killer. At this moment, fear was nothing compared to his will to

avenge his father.

But just as he reached the doorway.

His vision turned black.

Bang!

Someone stomped him hard on his chest and sent him flying backwards.

At the same time, a cold voice sounded.

“This is what you ask for for not getting your ass back the capital city!”

Dyson fell to the ground with a huge thud. Ignoring the pain, he lifted his head and look towards the door.

Not a single soul was in sight.

But his heart was throbbing hard from the voice just a moment ago.

“Bastard... this fucking bastard...”

Gnarling, Dyson struggled up and ran to the doorway.

The brightly lit corridor was empty.

An eerie aura lingered in the dead silence all the way to the deep end of the corridor.

Still dazed, the sentence hovered in Dyson’s mind.

Slowly turning around, he crippled his way back to Old Master Burton, who had long lost his last breath.

Thump!

Falling to his knees, Dyson leaned on Old Master Burton’s knee and whined, “Dad...”

The misery-filled cry reverberated in the room reeking of blood.

Old Master Burton’s corpse turned cold speedily. His bloodshot eyes were still glaring at the ceiling,

while his mouth opened slightly, as if expressing his grievance.

Soon enough, the hotel staff came after hearing the cry.

With some surprised screams, the room was soon crowded with onlookers.

The horrified faces were all looking at Dyson.

Shivering hard, Dyson was crying miserably like a newborn.

He couldn't believe this still happened after all his effort to prevent such event, just because he fell asleep for a few seconds.

And he had never expected his father would die not of suicide but of a homicide!

Slowly lifting his head, tears were crawling all over his face. He was grieving so much he felt like dying.

He muttered chokingly, "Dad, we shouldn't have come, we shouldn't have come... I'll avenge you. I'll avenge you even at the expense of the Burton family!"

Wiping tears off his face fiercely.

Dyson's face turned menacing.

"This is what you ask for for not get back to the capital city? Who else in the world will say that?"

"Such wickedness to the point of murdering your own elderly. Aren't you afraid of going to hell for doing

this?”

Dyson got up slowly. He heard that sentence before. Just a while ago, he heard Jack saying that at TM Villa District.

He thought it was just a threat, and didn't expect Jack really meant it and did this to them just over the night.

Jack was scruple of nothing when he said that.

Of course!

This city was his territory, almost like his backyard, there was naturally nothing he needed to be scruple of.

Gnarling, Dyson's killing intent was boiling at this moment. A hint of insanity flashed across his face.

“I'll end you and burn you to ashes with all the power I have in Burton family!”

Chapter 305 Dark Net, Assassination

Knock knock!

Before the sun even risen, Jack and Amber were woke up by a hasty loud knock on the door.

Jack went to get the door and saw Brent and Mr. Ward standing at the doorway.

“Young Master, a big news, the Old Master Burton is dead!”

With a flustered face, Mr. Ward frowned and said in a low voice.

Dead?!

Jack was taken aback for a moment, then smirked, “That’s none of my business. I’m going back to sleep with Amber.”

“He was assassinated!”

Jack, who was just about to turn around and close the door, paused upon hearing this.

“Young Master, let’s talk about this downstairs. It’s complicated.” Mr. Ward’s hoarse voice was trembling.

Hesitated for a moment, Jack smiled and signaled Amber to go back to bed, and followed the duo down the stairs.

He didn’t bother at all how Old Master Burton died.

What bothered him was Mr. Ward’s reaction.

It was abnormal to see Mr. Ward, who was always calm and level-headed, trembling in his voice.

At the living room, Yael was sitting on the sofa in his pajamas, staring at his phone's screen with a grim face.

"Why is even Yael here?"

Jack glanced at the clock. It was only 5 o'clock. Yael was supposed to be on his way back home from the night club at this hour.

Astonished, he looked at Brent and Mr. Ward, "What's the big deal?"

"Young Master, Old Master Burton was assassinated. Isn't that a big deal?"

Brent said frantically, "The capital city is in turmoil right now. The current wealthiest man in the city has been assassinated. This news is like an atomic bomb!"

Rubbing his nose, Jack smirked and sat on the sofa.

Leaning slackly, he yawned and put on a wry smile. "And what does that have to do with us?"

"Old Master Burton died in Tyson Hotel!" Brent said.

Jack was still indifferent at the matter.

As he was about to speak, Yael passed him the phone he was staring at the whole time they were talking.

“What Brent said wasn’t really the point. Take a look at this.”

Bewildered, Jack took the phone.

He got shocked the moment he laid eyes on the screen.

The interface was unusual compared to the normal website’s. It was designed with simplism in black and white. On the cover of the webpage was a blood-stained dagger.

The blood-red color was eye-catching on the black-and-white interface.

Jack involuntarily slid to the bottom of the webpage and saw a line of message dashing into his vision like a thunder.

S-Rated Assassination Order! Target: Hughes Family’s Heir, DT Agency’s Owner, Jack Hughes!

What the hell...

Jack felt an impulse to curse.

Why would there be an assassination order after me?

Brent and Mr. Ward were both seated at this moment.

Mr. Ward said, “Yael, I didn’t expect you can get your hands into the Dark Net!”

Dark Net?!

This got Jack's attention.

It was the first time he heard this phrase.

"Hey, I'm from Quinn family after all. I even helped Quinn family rake in billions and become the wealthiest family in the city. Of course I can get into Dark Net," Yael replied.

Then, he turned to Jack and tried to be as casual as possible, "You're in big trouble this time, Jack!"

"Wait!"

Completely dumbfounded, Jack asked with confusion, "What's a Dark Net? And what's with this assassination order?"

The trio looked at each other.

In the end, Yael and Mr. Ward both looked at Brent.

Brent knew the most about this amongst the three of them.

Brent took a deep breath and said, "Young Master, you can take Dark Net as the other side of civilians' internet. It's at the much deeper end of the internet world where commoners don't have access to. This is why it's the place where the dark side of humanity lies."

Jack roughly got what he was saying and nodded.

Brent then said gravely, "And we're looking at here, Assassination, is the hit man organization that's rooted in the Dark Net. The scale of this organization covers every state across the world."

"Assassination receives missions mandated from all sort of clients. It rates the mission according to the bounty amount, the target's identity and the mission's difficulty. Anyone in the Dark Net can take up the mission and the reward will go to whoever accomplishes the mission first!"

As Brent was explaining, Jack looked at the phone screen with his pupils gradually contracted.

Chill ran down his spine.

"Global delegation of missions with no restrictions. That is what makes Assassination terrifying!"

Brent's voice was extremely low at this point. A hint of fear even flashed across his face. "The missions are rated from the most difficult S, then A, B, C and D. And the S-rated missions are classified from 1

star to 5 star. Young Master, you're now a 1 star S-rated target!"

Jack was not listening.

Waves of chills were running through his body. Sweat was all over his palms.

What bothered him was Brent's previous remark.

Globally delegated, no restrictions!

Which meant whoever had access to the Dark Net could see and take up the mission.

And from now on, as the mission's target, he would be dealing with pestering hit men from all around the world, even the amateur ones!

Jack clicked into the mission folder.

There were only a few lines of information introducing his background and status, and the line about him being the Hughes family's heir was highlighted in red.

It seemed he was most probably rated as an S target because of his identity as Hughes family's heir.

As he scrolled down even further, his pupils contracted to the extremity.

It was Burton family from the capital city who mandated the mission to Assassination!

It dropped a bomb in Jack's mind.

He chided with a stern face, "The Burton family?! They thought I murdered Old Master Burton?"

Right after Old Master Burton was murdered.

He became an assassination target in Assassination under Burton family's order.

Anyone with a sane mind could figure out what the relation between these events.

“Yup!”

Mr. Ward nodded and said with a long face, “This is the real trouble you’re dealing with.”

“But I didn’t kill Old Master Burton. I went to sleep with Amber right after I got rid of them!” Jack was going nuts.

Anyone would be flustered when put into the treacherous Dark Net as an assassination target.

“This is the part that’s confusing. We know you didn’t kill Old Master Burton, but the Burton family believes so firmly it was your doing to the point that they mandate an assassination in Assassination through Dark Net.”

Bewilderment flashed in Mr. Ward’s eyes. He muttered, “Something’s going on behind this.”

“It doesn’t matter now!”

Yael cut Mr. Ward off, “What matters now, is that Burton family mandated an assassination, and Old Master Burton’s death had stirred a chaos. What’s going to happen next is countless hit men coming for Jack’s head to get the bounty!”

“Another thing is, the mandators in Assassination are usually anonymous. The organization won’t disclose their identities unless it’s out of their own will. Now Burton family holds itself accountable for your assassination, obviously they have resolute to fight you till the end!”

Chapter 306 I Have to Deceive you This Time Even Though I Might Get Punished Severely!

In the living room, everything was in dead silence.

It was as if the very air itself was frozen.

The hair on Jack’s skin was standing on end. He couldn’t feel even an ounce of warmth at the moment.

He currently looked unwavering and composed, yet his heart was seized by total nervousness.

He was never afraid of getting plotted or becoming a target for assassination.

Before he was married with Amber, he had the luck to encounter something like that, especially the time when he had been sent to Black hell under the purposeful arrangement of his father.

When he was in Black hell, death was prevalent.

The brutal thing about his experience there was that the bouts of assassination often struck without warning, and without pattern and order. They came irregularly and the attacks wouldn’t let up.

The fact of this matter was what aroused such fear in him.

That would mean that he had to be on guard completely all the time, and not only he had to protect his

own life, he had to take into account the people around him.

Mr. Ward, Yael and Brent all sunk into an oppressive silence. They had grave expressions on their faces.

They knew the true terror of getting killed unknowingly and that danger practically lurked in the dark all the time, ready to pounce on them at any moment.

They were very aware of the prowess of the assassin sent by the Burton family this time.

To be realistic, the fact that the Burton family had decided to come into light by revealing their name was just as Yael had hypothesized. They were ready to give up everything in order to confront Jack to the bitter end.

Although the Burton family had a shaky position in the capital city, they were still a pack of wolves who only had the nose for malice and violence. When the building had just collapsed and when they vowed to drag the whole thing out to the bitter end, they still were able to whip up a storm amongst the members of the Dark Net.

This was a party with Jack as the target of assassination!

“Whew!”

Jack let out a huge sigh as he studied his wanted amount. He couldn't help sighing profusely, “It seems that the Burton family acknowledges my worth. They even put a price tag of one billion US Dollars on me.”

“Young master...” Mr. Ward was startled upon hearing that. Was Jack seriously spouting self-deprecating jokes at this juncture?

Jack shrugged slightly while putting down his phone, “Is there any way to call off this assassination mission?”

Mr. Ward and the lot all shook their head at the same time.

Brent explained, “When the Dark Net published this mission, the mission would exist forever unless it was completed or the assignee of the mission canceled the mission willingly.”

“What if we pressure them with the name of the Hughes family?” Jack tried this angle.

“I am figuring out a way to negotiate with people of the Dark Net.”

Mr. Ward chuckled bitterly, “However, it seems hopeless. The Dark Net is outside the jurisdiction of law, and it is an extremely dark and cruel place. I can still remember a decade or so ago a member of the

Rothschild family had been listed as an assassination target in the Dark Net, and it was a S-rank

mission with a reward of 800 million US Dollars.”

“At that time, the Rothschild family exhausted all of their means and they even wanted to delete this

assassination mission with an even higher reward but to no avail. That targeted member ended up in a

pool of blood in the end.”

Jack couldn't help but suck in a cold breath.

This was his first time learning of the Dark Net and assassination.

The Rothschild family was a famous and wealthy family in the world. It had come a long way in the

course of history!

A gigantic figure of history couldn't even put up any resistance?

“At that time, three of the most lethal assassins were carrying out this mission at the same time. While

their target was protected by more than a hundred bodyguards, his life was still gone in the end!” Brent

added.

Jack was frankly surprised, “How did you know about the details so clearly?”

Brent raised his head and stared at Jack, "Because I was one of the three assassins!"

Jack was speechless upon hearing that.

"Brent was primed for execution at that time because of this incident, and in the end it was me who had single-handedly saved his life." Mr. Ward explained.

Jack was finally enlightened. He had long known about Brent's long history with his father, but it was only now that he finally learnt of the reason Brent was almost executed in the past.

After inhaling deeply, Jack tried to calm down his wavering heart.

Jack then asked, "So, are you saying that we have no other options now?"

The lot of them shook their heads simultaneously.

"Unless you are able to persuade the Burton family to cancel the mission."

Yael laughed with a peculiar voice, "But this is easier said than done. Even if Old Master Burton has agreed to that, all the other members of the Burton family will never agree with that. All they're thinking is to perish together with you."

Jack let out a self-deprecating laugh which was full of his helplessness.

He didn't want to have any scuffle with the Burton family and he had tried with all his might to stop that

from happening.

However, he still wasn't able to stop this scheming bastard from striking back at him.

Moreover, he was getting targeted without any means to... fight back.

"There must be a catch with what had happened to Old Master Burton. I have a feeling that someone is coming at me secretly."

Jack furrowed his brows and there was a faint glint in his depthless eyes, "I'm not talking about the Burton family's arrangement for my assassination, I'm referring to the murder of Old Master Burton.

Someone must have been wanting to target me with that incident."

"We share the same thoughts, but the only thing stopping them from trusting us is the absence of pivotal evidence. This will do nothing to convince the Burton family to call off their request." Mr. Ward's

voice was hollow and it was quivering a little, "My thoughts lie in your safety. You always have to be careful, young master. We have to plan in advance."

"Yes, we really need to do that."

Jack revealed a wry smile, "Since things have come to this, even if I'm not afraid of death, I still need to

think about how this would impact the people who know me.”

He looked at Brent, “Brent, ask Daisy to pack her stuff, I will send her and Amber to the Knight family house later.”

Then, Jack immediately added, “And you too, Yael and Amelia, you need to go back to the Quinn family to hide yourselves for a little. Mr. Ward, go back to the Hughes family too, and I need a professional team of bodyguards. Also, summon Lone Wolf for me.”

Jack was never a hesitant person.

With the development of things, just feeling frustrated and angry wouldn't solve anything at all.

He needed to keep his cool and plan accordingly in preparation for the assassination that was coming his way. This was the most effective way to solve the problem.

He couldn't allow Amber to stay by his side and suffer the risks of danger with him.

In fact, he wasn't planning on allowing anybody who know him to be exposed to that kind of danger.

“Young master, I won't leave you!”

“Jack, Amelia can go back home on her own. I'll stay behind because I am still good at cutting down people!”

Just as Mr. Ward and Yael was beginning to protest, with a loud slam on the table, Jack roared, "Listen to me!"

He was domineering and unreasonable. He didn't want to give anybody a chance to refute him.

Mr. Ward and Yael exchanged a glance, which was full of powerlessness and unwillingness.

"Mr. Ward, Yael, the young master is right. With what might come our way sooner or later, staying by the young master side would never do you any good."

Brent slowly added, "Your presence by his side will only add on to the uncertainty of the battle which is ensuing. Your presence will only distract the young master as he needs to keep an eye on you guys."

With a simple convincing speech by Brent, Yael and Mr. Ward had no choice but to droop their heads low, a sign that they had given in albeit their unwillingness.

"Young Master, I will pass on the word to Daisy now." Brent got up and left.

At the same time, Jack also went up the stairs.

The bedroom was shrouded in silence.

Amber resembled a scaredy cat which was curled up under the blanket, and her playful face had a

glow on it.

Jack who had been immersed in anxiety for some time was finally able to relax a little as soon as he stepped into the bedroom and laid eyes on Amber.

It was as if the mere sight of Amber was able to clear away the cloud of confusion in his heart.

He walked to Amber's side and planted a kiss on her forehead.

His intimate assault caused Amber to let out a squeal as she slowly opened her eyes.

"Good morning, my husband. I want a hug and a kiss."

Amber was acting like a child as she reached out her arms in a bratty gesture.

Jack produced a gentle smile and hugged Amber. He said in a mellow voice, "You silly kid, I have some matters to attend to at the moment. Can you pack up and stay with my in-laws on the other side of the ocean for a little while?"

After saying that, Amber's body immediately jerked as she asked with a startled face, "What has happened?"

"Nothing at all, it's something minor."

Jack didn't give her any explanation as he didn't want her to worry, "Listen to me, go stay with your

parents for now. Ever since we got married, you haven't even gone to meet them, right? It's been some time after that, don't you miss them even for a tiny bit?"

Amber felt something flashing by right in front of her eyes.

Indeed, she had been missing her parents for a long time.

However, she then regained her serious expression as he said to Jack, "Look me in the eyes."

They locked gazes.

Amber began, "Is it really just something minor? You can't lie to me, you know?"

Jack focused all of his attention on Amber's sparkling clear eyes, and then he smiled faintly while raising up three of his fingers, "I swear that this is just a small matter. If I lie in front of your face, Amber, I will be struck by lightning!"

Amber finally nodded and replied, "Alright, I will go pack up now."

"Good. I will ask Daisy to help you. She will be with you in your journey and take good care of you."

Jack walked out of her bedroom while pretending to look nonchalant, but once he exited her room, the smile on his face was replaced by a bitter one, "For your sake, I have no choice but to deceive you

even if that means karma will strike me down in the future.”

Chapter 307 Just Because I Am Your Father!

In the lobby of the airport in the outskirts of the city, Amber was sitting on a chair with a tired look. Her brows were all knitted up giving an impression that she was deep in thought.

On her side, Daisy was yawning non-stop too. She looked exhausted.

Everything happened so suddenly and it was still so early in the morning. After all, they had been woken up from their dreams and were told to travel to the other side of the ocean.

Daisy glanced at Amber and asked, “Amber, why do I have a feeling that you’re bothered by something on your mind?”

Amber came back to reality slightly and replied, “Daisy, did you feel that there is something off about Jack?”

“Nothing of that sort.”

Daisy shook her head and added, “If there is something wrong with someone, that has to be Brent.

When he woke me up this morning, he had such a terrible look on his face. It’s not like I had offended him.”

“My intuition tells me that Jack is hiding something from me.”

Amber was still mulling over something but she fully believed Jack's promise.

In their four years of university days together, she was practically inseparable from Jack. She was able to return to his side after waiting anxiously for three whole years, and in the end she ended up thinking for Jack more than thinking for herself.

Due to her focus on him, she knew him very well and due to her understanding of him, her premonition that something was off was getting stronger by the minute.

"Amber, stop thinking too much. Isn't Mr. Hughes doing just fine?" Daisy tried to console her, "He loves you very much, so if there is something really bothering him, why would he hide that from you?"

The wrinkles on Amber's forehead deepened upon hearing that, "I can't suggest anything concrete about my feelings, but since I'm his wife, perhaps this is my sixth sense as a woman."

Daisy said helplessly, "Are you just feeling upset and shaken after being sent home by Mr. Hughes?"

Actually, Mr. Hughes had the right line of thought all along. Think about it, since your marriage, so much had happened which caused you not to be able to return home even once. Isn't it tradition to go back to your home after getting married?"

“Even if that’s true, did you ever see a bride returning home by herself?”

Amber’s sudden questions successfully rendered Daisy speechless.

At the moment, an announcement blared from the speaker in the lobby.

“Let’s go, it’s time to board the plane.”

Daisy picked up her luggage and said with a smile, “You should stop overthinking.”

Amber still had her brows knitted and her sense of uneasiness only grew stronger by the minute.

She turned around and glanced at the scenery outside the airport while the announcement made by the airport continued to play in the air. In the end, she let out a sigh and followed Daisy to board the plane.

Outside the airport, Jack was alone in his Porsche 911 and something seemed to be weighing heavily in his heart.

With a loud clanking sound, the car door was swung open and in came Brent who was soaked in sweat.

“Are they gone?” Jack asked.

“I saw with my own eyes the young lady and Daisy entering the corridor to the departure point.” Brent

replied.

Jack revealed a relieved smile on his face as he started the engine.

Amber was finally gone, and the heavy feeling he had been carrying with him could finally be released.

The assassination order given out by the Dark Net had exposed him in an all-encompassing fatality.

There was no way he would allow Amber to experience that kind of danger by being with him.

He would love his woman and never exposed her to dangerous situations.

As her husband, Jack felt that he had to uphold a husband's responsibility.

At that moment, using lies to steer Amber away was his one and only way to protect her.

As his Porsche sped on the road, Jack had a grim expression on his face.

The Dark Net and his imminent assassination were like a storm brewing in the distance, threatening to

overwhelm him in one fell swoop.

While he was on guard all the time, there was nothing he could do to improve his chances.

What was coming next for him was perhaps even more cruel and heart-wrenching than his days in the

Black hell.

“Young master, Mr. Ward called just now to inform that he has summoned all his security personnel to his side. There is a total of a hundred men gathered.”

Brent continued with agitation, “This troop has been managing the Old Master’s safety ever since he was made the head of the family. I was their leader previously and now that Mr. Ward has gathered them, I have more men at my discretion. I believe that there won’t be any unnecessary complications.”

All of them had been summoned?

All of a sudden, the corner of Jack’s eyes suddenly jerked up. An ominous and complicated feeling had gripped his heart.

He could remember perfectly that Brent was his father’s personal bodyguard for a long time. He was one of those people his father trusted the most.

The reason Brent was sent to his side was also to protect his safety, and this decision alone had exposed his father in greater danger inadvertently.

Now, the whole troop was sent over for Brent to command, and their goal was to protect his own safety...

What about his father?

Since this team was able to preserve his father's safety for more than twenty years, so naturally Jack had no qualms about their abilities as a top security troop.

However, when Brent and the troop was sent here all just for him, his father would be exposed to unimaginable danger from now on. How dangerous his father's situation would be now?

"In order to protect me, he has decided not to care about himself?" Jack muttered while grimacing.

Brent froze slightly before smiling bitterly, "The Old Master has always viewed the importance of his own life as less important than yours."

"He is the head of the Hughes family and he is always on the top of the pyramid, which will caused all kinds of dangers gravitate towards him since he is such an obvious target. Perhaps the dangers he's facing would not be inferior to the situation I'm in, no?"

Brent didn't have any words for that.

As Patrick's personal bodyguard, he knew perfectly well that Patrick had to face life-and-death situation almost every minute of his life.

By dispatching him and his troop to Jack's side, it was as if Patrick was shedding his own godly armor!

At the moment, Jack took out his phone and called Patrick's number.

When the call connected, Jack began calmly, "Can you transfer another team of professional security personnel for me?"

"No way!" Patrick's conviction was apparent, "I know what you are thinking right now, but know that I have made this decision after much contemplation. The most important thing right now is to safeguard your life. I will take care of my own safety in the meantime, so you don't have any say in this!"

"Why did you do that?"

Jack was indignant since his father only thought about his own safety. On the other hand, he was also very worried about his father's life.

In the past, he used to harbor extreme hatred towards Patrick.

However, after peeling off the layers covering the truth of the olden days, the fury in his heart slowly dissipated.

They were father and son.

His father was never in his life when he grew up, but now that he was an adult, he had turned out to be an extremely decent man.

As a son, if he didn't prioritize his parent in his life and carry out his filial piety, what kind of man would he render himself become?

"Just because I am your father! I want to protect you, so as my son you can only follow my arrangements!"

Patrick suddenly roared with emotion.

His sudden outburst only pushed Jack to an even more difficult spot.

His eyes suddenly turned red as he thanked with a hoarse voice, "Thank you, dad."

"I am still thinking about how to fight back against the Dark Net. If we don't pluck off the root of this assassination problem, we will never see the end of this."

Patrick's voice suddenly lowered and it was infused with helplessness, "Unfortunately, although the prestige and power of the Hughes family is able to easily overwhelm the Burton family, it is not enough to affect the Dark Net's decision to call off the mission. This thing is really a hard nut to crack. I need more time."

"I have sent the whole arsenal for Brent to command because this can buy me more time."

In the end, Patrick's voice suddenly turned solemn, "Jack, I know you very well, but about this matter, you have to listen to me. Remember! If you are in danger, you mustn't lose your cool. Brent, Mr. Ward, Yael, and even Lone Wolf can all die in your place, but you must do no matter what it takes to live on!"

Jack's expression darkened as he was a little unhappy with what his father was implying.

He would never be able to discard his brothers and his elders just like that.

Jack instinctively turned his gaze to Brent, but all he saw was a very calm and serene face.

"Young master, the Old Master is right about that!"

Brent looked at a point in space in front of him and suddenly, his eyes widened rapidly as he called out,

"Young master, look out!"

Chapter 308 Storming

The sudden scream surprised Jack.

He hurriedly stepped on the brake car instinctively as he looked up front.

Bam!

There was a loud sound

There's a figure that flew away in front of the car.

He hit someone!

Jack looked so serious.

Just now he was distracted for a moment because he's talking with Patrick on the phone, and Brent was also looking up front and didn't notice the passerby at all.

The airport was indeed located at the suburbs, it was not a normal thing for villagers to cross the road there.

“Seems like an old man, it's not a big problem... Stay in the car, Young Master, I'll go and take a look.”

Brent immediately unbuckled his safety belt and went off the car.

With Jack's current situation and Brent's professionalism, they must be cautious at all times and eliminate all possible dangers from sudden accidents.

Jack breathed out heavily, he could faintly see blood stains on the ground.

The old man was lying motionless on the ground with plain clothes on.

Even if he had stepped on the car brake and the car wasn't fast, but he eventually hit an old man, and the old man even bled.

Was that... Really not a big problem?

“Old man!”

Outside, Brent squatted beside the old man as he screamed.

But the old man, who was lying on the ground, remained motionless without any response.

Jack frowned, did the old man pass out?

Jack saw Brent moving and turning the old man's body around before walking to the car in a hurry.

“Young Master, I think he passed out, I'll call the ambulance.”

Jack secretly sighed, since the old man already passed out, then there wouldn't be any unexpected

danger... Right?

Patrick asked through the call, “Jack, what happened?”

“I was distracted while driving, hit an old man, I'm hanging up.”

After hanging up, Jack unbuckled the safety belt, got off the car, and walked towards the old man,

feeling guilty.

He hit an old man because he was distracted.

He's involved, so no matter what, he should check the old man's condition.

“Young Master!”

After the emergency call, Brent turned around, he was shocked when he saw Jack walking to the old

man, thus he hurriedly screamed

“What?” Jack turned his head and asked.

Almost at the same time.

“Young Master, watch out!”

Brent's expression changed drastically as he dashed towards Jack.

Oh no!

Jack frowned as he felt a slight chill coming from his back to the top of his head.

Jack turned his head instinctively, and saw the old man standing up with a fruit knife on his hand,

grinning as he rushed towards Jack.

In Jack's vision, the old man sneered with fierce-looking eyes.

Jack felt fierce killing vibes coming from the old man's body.

His old and injured body was moving at high speed, which was completely different from his age.

It was so fast that Jack was scared.

Whoosh!

The fruit knife glistened with cold light as it went straight for Jack's heart.

In an instant, Jack instinctively twisted his body.

A piercing sound was heard.

Jack frowned at the pain.

Almost at the same time, he bent his right hand and attacked the old man's chest with his elbow.

Bam!

Along with a scream, the old man fell to the ground and spurted blood out of his mouth.

That elbow attack just broke the old man's ribs!

“Young Master!”

Brent rushed in panic towards Jack, then he secretly sighed in relief once he saw Jack's injury.

“I'm fine, it's good that I dodged quickly, otherwise the knife would have stabbed my heart.”

Jack glanced at the wound on his shoulders coldly, the fresh blood flowed down to his arms.

Soon after, he slowly focused on the old man not far from there.

He really didn't expect it.

Such an old man could actually exude such a strong evil intent!

Actually, the old man wasn't strong... Not only because his aged body was weak, even during their brief fight before, Jack could determine that he's just an ordinary person who had no basics in fighting.

But he had that courage!

Using his old age and frail body as the "advantage" to act as the weak one, causing that car accident on purpose to draw Jack closer to him.

In the end, Jack was careless!

Jack looked very serious, he couldn't help feeling a strong sense of fear after snapping out of it. If Brent wasn't constantly be on guard, if the old man didn't hurriedly stand up and attacked him when he turned

his head...

If he really squatted in front of the old man, and the old man suddenly attacked him, then he wouldn't be able to react within such a short distance.

The fruit knife would've precisely penetrated his heart!

A knife was enough to kill someone!

“You're just an ordinary old man, how could you have such courage and so many schemes to kill me?”

Jack slowly said that.

A part of the old man's chest was sunken, which was the rib that Jack broke with his elbow attack.

His face was full of pain, but he looked at Jack with fiery gaze...

Like a commoner that saw a gold mine.

He Grimaced as he said, “I'll be rich if I kill you, I've been useless all my life, I always have to make some money at the last minute... I'm about to die anyway, so there's no harm in killing you.”

As expected!

Everyone could be evil when prompted by money.

“Young Master, what do we do?” Brent stared at the old man.

Obviously, as long as Jack gave an order...

He would rush over without any hesitation and break the old man's neck.

“Call the ambulance.” Jack frowned and said.

What?!

Brent looked at Jack in surprise, “Young Master, that...”

“Call the ambulance!” Jack coldly said that before turning around and hopped on the car.

Brent looked like he was terrified and couldn't understand it.

But in the end, Brent didn't do anything to the old man, turned around and hopped on the car.

The Porsche 911 quickly left.

It was so silent in the car throughout the journey.

Jack calmly drove the car, Brent's expression kept changing.

Brent really couldn't understand why Jack made such decision.

The bad guy turned old and wanted to kill Young Master, but Young Master unexpectedly let that guy

off so easily?

Jack suddenly said, “We both had ever been poor before, right? The poor who has been suppressed all

his life in this cruel world that laughs at the poor but not at prostitution, suddenly gets a chance to be

rich in an instant... Anyone will be controlled by desire and craziness, and immediately becomes evil!”

Brent glanced at Jack deeply.

That's the reason?

But Brent didn't ask, he just nodded as a response.

Jack didn't choose to return to the company, he just went straight back to TM Villa District with Brent.

The old man's attempt to assassinate him made him understand the severity of the matter.

He also understood how quick the assassination was!

The assassination task was just posted on Dark Net last night, meeting the assassin that day was really too fast.

Perhaps, there were already countless assassins hiding in that city.

One billion dollar reward!

It was enough to drive people crazy!

He returned to the villa with a heavy heart, after parking the car...

Brent got off from the car first, he only told Jack to get off the car after confirming that there was nothing strange around.

Jack lowered his head as they walked towards the villa, feeling restless.

Even if the old man attempt to assassinate didn't cause much damage, but it was very shocking for

Jack.

What... Would happen next?

“Young Master, stop!”

Brent suddenly pulled Jack.

Jack looked at Brent, feeling puzzled.

However, Brent looked serious, he just stared at the villa's gate.

There was nothing there.

But Brent's reaction made Jack understand that, there's no way there was nothing at all.

Chapter 309 Could Be Killed At Any Moment

The air immediately seemed like it had congealed.

It was quiet all around. The sun was high in the sky. There was a gentle breeze and the leaves on the trees rustled.

Stomp! Brent suddenly raised his right leg, stomped, and loosened several stones set on the pavement.

Then, under the stunned look of Jack, Brent picked up a stone and threw it at the villa's door. Under his intense strength, the stone flew with a whizz.

Jack was shocked.

Just as the stone was about to hit the door. There was a sudden change.

Ah!

There was an ear-piercing whistle. The whistle was random and difficult to establish where it came from. But at that instance, the stone split into two and fell onto the ground.

“What’s happening?” Jack’s expression changed drastically and yelled. After he said, his heartbeat pounded as if it was going to jump out of his chest. It was difficult for him to suppress even with his determination.

If Brent didn’t call out to him, he would have already walked over. The height where the stone was sliced in two was at his neck level. In other words, if he had walked over just now, his neck would have been split like the stone and his head would fall to the ground.

After all, his neck was softer than the stone.

He just survived an assassination attempt and now that he was home, even the house door was booby-trapped. There were booby traps everywhere! Jack felt terrified.

He knew that it would be dangerous but he never expected it to turn out this way.

Brent heaved a sigh and looked troubled. He looked carefully around before walking slowly to the door.

Jack followed closely behind.

He looked at Brent stopped at the door and both his hands were gently feeling for something in the air.

It looked rather amusing had it not been such a serious situation. But Jack was unable to laugh.

“Found it!” Suddenly Brent’s eyebrows twitched.

“What?” Jack frowned and looked at Brent’s right hand which appeared to be pinching something but

he couldn’t make out what it was.

Brent smiled and his thumb and pointer twisted gently. Under the sun's rays, a glimmer of light could be seen.

Jack’s heart skipped a beat and he saw a very fine string!

“Master, this is known as fish scale line.” Brent explained slowly, “It’s as fine as a hair and it is

extremely tough. It is as sharp as fish scales and can cut through metal and stones. Assassins like to

use this for booby traps. This fish scale line is difficult to detect and it isn’t a stretch to say that it can kill

without form.”

“Then you...” Jack looked at Brent in shock.

Before Jack asked, Brent pointed to a small tree in the garden and smiled bitterly, “When the Dark Net assassin squad issued out the order, I already made some markings in and outside the villa.”

“I applied some ash on the small tree. Master, have a good look at the ash on the branch, isn’t there a slight gap?”

Jack looked over and ash was evenly applied on the tree branch and when inspected closely, a small mark could indeed be seen. It was perhaps the width of a small finger.

It was unnoticeable unless you looked carefully.

“The booby trap is anchored at the tree.” Brent had a plan and walked towards the tree. He crouched and then leaped like an animal and pushed the branch with a grunt. The leaves started to drift onto the ground.

At the same time. Clink clank. A case the size of a fist fell onto the ground.

Brent picked up the metallic case and handed it to Jack, “It’s this thing.”

Then he pointed to another tree, “There’s one more over there.”

Jack examined the metallic case. This gadget was smaller than the palm and like a small plate. It was just like the bubble gum case that they ate when they were kids. A strand of fish scale line exited from a hole on the side. Now that Brent had dislodged it from the tree, the line was no longer tight and just bunched up on the ground.

At this moment, Brent took down the other metal case.

After walking towards Jack, Brent said, "Master, give me the metal case."

After taking the metal case from Jack, Brent took three steps back and took out a military-grade dagger. He placed the metal case on the ground and used the dagger to jab into one of the cases.

Snap!

Suddenly the air started to whistle and all the fish scale lines started to wind back into the metal case.

Brent picked up the metal case and placed it in Jack's hand, "Master, this gadget is very difficult to obtain. I'm with Old Master for so many years and never thought of getting one of this. Now that it's here, keep it properly. It can also be used for defense."

Jack nodded and looked worried at the surroundings, "Since the assassin set up the trap, shouldn't he be nearby?"

“No.” Brent smiled, “Only an experienced assassin would use this fish scale line. A true killer will never put himself in danger and will consider his escape. Even if the assassination failed, he would be able to escape unscathed.”

Jack smiled bitterly. Just this point meant that this assassin was a hundred times better than that old man on the road.

He took a deep breath to steady himself.

“Let’s go home,” Jack said and walked towards the house.

To be safe, Brent quickly ran in front of Jack and continued to look carefully at their surroundings. Jack was calm as he followed behind Brent. He held tightly to the metal case until the veins on the back of his hands throbbed.

He never expected that he was so terrified to go back to his own house. He felt furious and upset that he was placed in this situation. He felt that he could be killed at any moment!

There were two assassination attempts in a short period and it was getting more dangerous. What would the next attempt be like? He could only defend himself passively and could not attack in return.

After entering the villa, Brent spent two hours inspecting the entire house before declaring that it was totally safe. After that, Jack returned to his bedroom. Brent decided to move to the room next to Jack.

Jack felt very insecure as he laid on the bed. He wasn't afraid of danger. Even at the black hell, he was willing to fight to the death. What he was worried about was the unknown dangers and the helplessness of when it would strike.

Furthermore, these were from the Burton family!

When he thought of these, Jack frowned took out his cellphone and looked at the call history. He finally found a number that he had not saved and called the number. The call rang once and was cut off by the other party.

Jack continued to call.

Once, twice, thrice...

He called and called and called. Jack lost track of how many times he called. He had nothing to do anyway.

He called again and the other side answered after one ring.

Chapter 310 Doubts

"Scum, you still dare to call?" Once the call went through, the other side began to berate. It was

Dyson's voice.

Jack expected that all the Burton family thought that he had killed Old Master Burton and Dyson's reaction was normal. Compared to the Dark Net Assassin Squad hit orders on him, this outburst was nothing.

Jack said calmly, "His death had nothing to do with me."

"Haha, nothing to do with you? Are you joking?" Dyson's voice was furious, "I heard clearly what you said that night at the TM villa main entrance. Just saying that it had nothing to do with you and you think that my father will rest in peace? Oh, something's wrong. Aren't you very capable? Aren't you better than the rest of us? Why are you saying something like this?"

His words became lofty and full of disdain.

Dyson continued to say, "Oh, I know, you scumbag must have found out about the hit order by the Dark Net Assassin Squad. Afraid now? It's too late. The moment you killed your grandfather, even if the Burton family is torn apart and devastated, I'd want you to be buried just as my father is!"

The series of questioning showed that Dyson was now in control. The arrogance of the Burton family

when dealing with Jack was back again.

“Fool!” Jack yelled and ended the call.

He scratched his head in frustration and was annoyed with himself for making the call. He wanted the

Burton family to wake up to the situation but he had neglected a very important issue. The Burton

family members were all fools!

Otherwise, in a family who was so conservative and proud of their lineage, why was Old Master Burton

so determined to have him as an outsider to take over the Burton family?

Old Master Burton must have clearly understood the capabilities of all the family members and that was

why he looked for Jack to save the Burton family.

Jack took a deep breath as he played with his phone.

He could only manage the company’s matters remotely. This morning he had already sent Amber and

Daisy to the airport. He also had made the necessary arrangements at DT.

The financial company had Yael and Amelia to manage.

The entertainment company had Ciara and her assistants.

That left him with nothing to do.

Knock knock!

Someone knocked on the door.

“Master, time for lunch.”

“I’m coming.” Jack got up to have lunch with Brent downstairs.

What puzzled Jack was from where did Brent bring a machine and placed it beside the table.

“Master, this is an inspection system. In the future, all your meals and water must be tested by this

machine before you eat them.” Brent said and continued, “This was delivered by the Hughes office. We

must be extra careful in these crucial times.”

Wasn’t this done for the Emperors in the past?

Jack laughed but then again, it was more stringent than for the Emperors. They simply used silver

needles to inspect the dishes for the Emperors.

Jack and Brent began to eat after they sat down. Only two of them sat at the huge table. There were

three simple dishes with a bowl of soup placed in front of them. Compared to the past, the house was

cold and empty. But Jack was clear that with this cold and emptiness could they avoid the impending

dangers.

Before the dust settled, he could only endure.

“Master, the security team will arrive in the evening. I will then organize them to set up the security inside and outside the villa.”

Brent said calmly, “When it is fully set up, this villa will become a fort and you won’t have anything to worry about.”

“How about going out?” Jack asked.

Brent replied helplessly, “Then we’ll have to depend on the security team’s arrangements.”

He was clear that securing the house was only one aspect. No one could continue to be locked up in the house. But if they were to go out, then the uncontrollable unknowns would increase significantly.

“I’ll reduce my trips,” Jack said helplessly.

After taking a couple of bites, Jack placed down the utensils.

“Master, do they taste bad?” Brent asked.

“You didn’t add salt.”

Brent, “...”

He really didn't know how to cook. But there were only two of them in the house. He couldn't possibly have Jack to cook for him.

"No worries. I lost my appetite thinking about the assassination anyway." Jack leaned back on the chair and placed both of his hands behind his head and continued, "Brent, I thought of something on our way back just now. Now we can have a good chat about it."

"Please go ahead, Master," Brent said as he ate.

Jack rubbed his nose and said, "The Dark Net is not easily accessible. How come that old man that we hit was so poor and yet he was able to see the hit order on me on the Dark Net?"

His calm statement garnered a sharp stare from Brent. He spat out the rice into his bowl. Brent placed down the bowl and chopsticks, frowned, and pondered.

Indeed. The Dark Net was secretive and very few people know how to access it. Even someone of Jack's status and position did not know how to access it. How could an old farmer know about the Dark Net, much less be able to access it and read about the kill order?

More importantly, some special process was required to access the Dark Net. Though it may not

require a person to be a hacker, at least knowledge of the computer was required. It was obvious that the old man did not know anything about computers.

“It should be by looking at your expression.” Jack looked at Brent who was frowning and said solemnly,

“I suspect that this hit order had spread beyond the Dark Net.”

An old man who could not access the Dark Net was able to find out about the hit order and became the first assassin. There were too many unknowns! Had it not been someone’s hint, it was difficult for Jack to associate the two.

“Someone hinted that the hit order had spread beyond the Dark Net.” Brent took a deep breath, “so who was this person?”

The Dark Net Assassin Squad was scary enough. If more ordinary people were attracted by this order, it would be tiring enough to deal with these ordinary people. Furthermore, he needed to deal with the well-concealed professional killers.

“It’s not the Burton family. With the foolish way the Burton family handles things, they wouldn’t issue the

order on the Dark Net and then publicize the matter.”

Jack rubbed his nose and laughed as he raised his eyebrows, "Could it be Madam Hughes?"

Kaboom!

It was as if Brent was struck by lightning and his expression changed drastically. His lips moved and seemed to want to say something but did not.

Because this was possible!

If they considered who hated Jack with a vengeance, Madam Hughes would be the first suspect if they set aside the Burton family.

"I can't be sure but in terms of the mastermind, Madam Hughes is the most suspicious." Jack laughed bitterly and after he thought about the linkage, his unsettled and nervous feelings became even more intense.

Because he didn't just face the Burton family. It was the Burton family with another powerful entity.

Even if it wasn't Madam Hughes, it was definitely a third party.

And that third party could very well be the killer of Old Master Burton.