## 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

**Born Winner 301** 

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.

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

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



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.

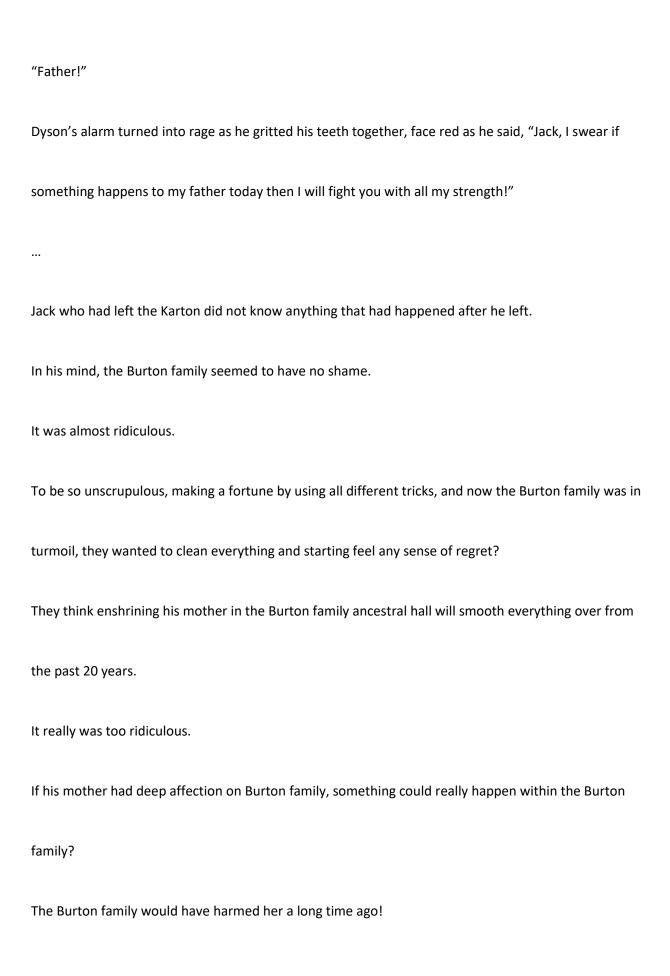
"Jack's abilities and temperament were the best for the head of the Burton family, but even if he won't officially join us, with a word from him, with his power and the backing from the Hughes family, then that

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.



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 lighting, 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.





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.

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

whole Hughes family.

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

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



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

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

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



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?"



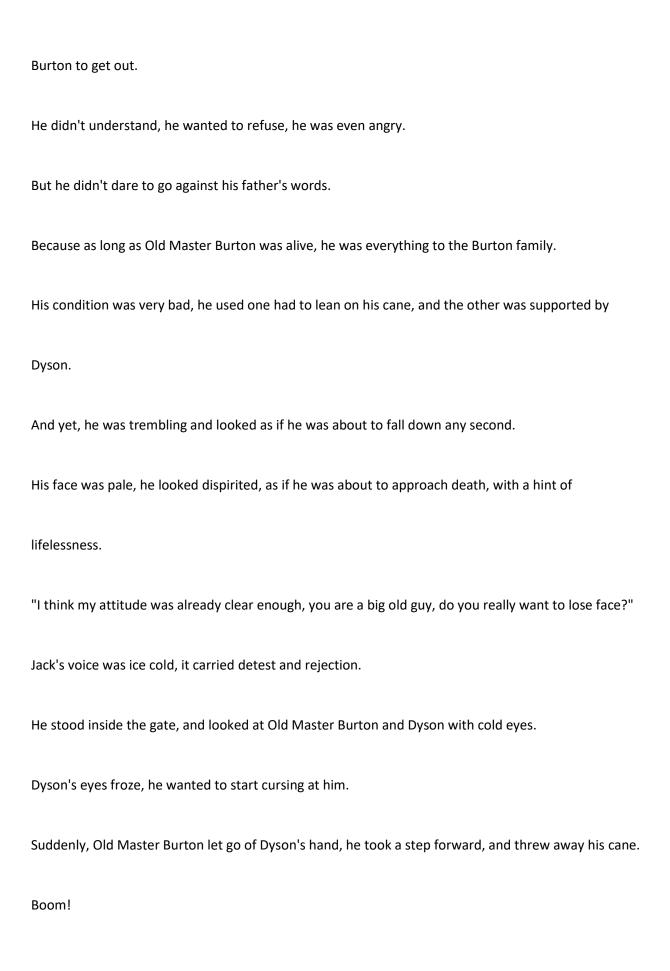
hijacked by the Burton's, and the pain she had to suffer while she was there, I will never forget the anger that my mom felt towards the Burton's. Why should I do something that she never wanted to?" Amber froze and her eyes twitched. She didn't know the stories that were behind his words. But she still 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

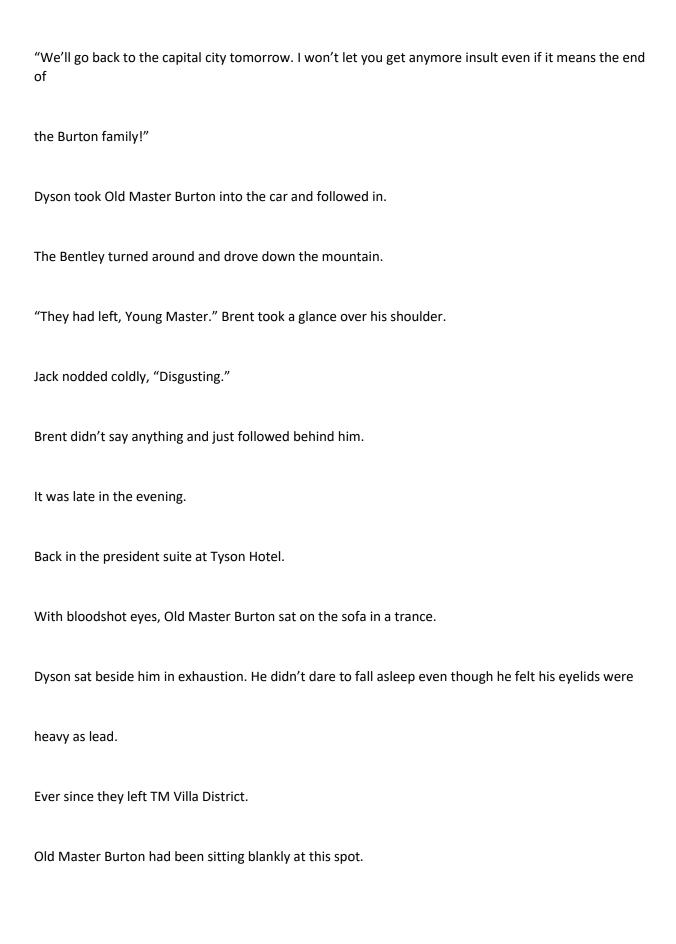




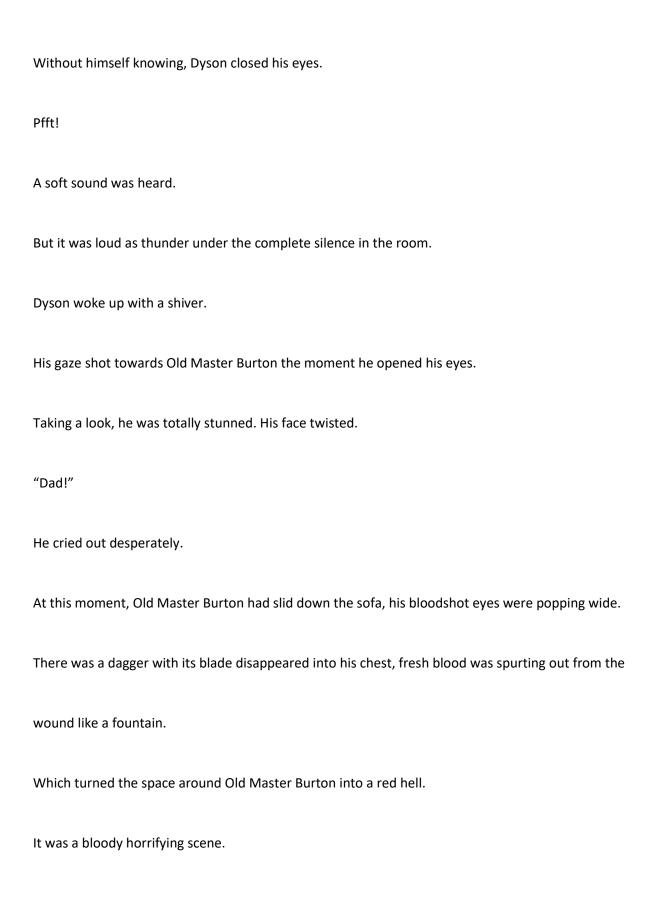
After Jack said so, he turned to leave. Chapter 304 Assassination! His emotionless reply trembled Old Master Burton, who was crouching over the ground. Lifting his head, he looked at Jack who was leaving and whined, "Jack, don't you care about our kinship seeing me like this? I'm your mom's father, I'm 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



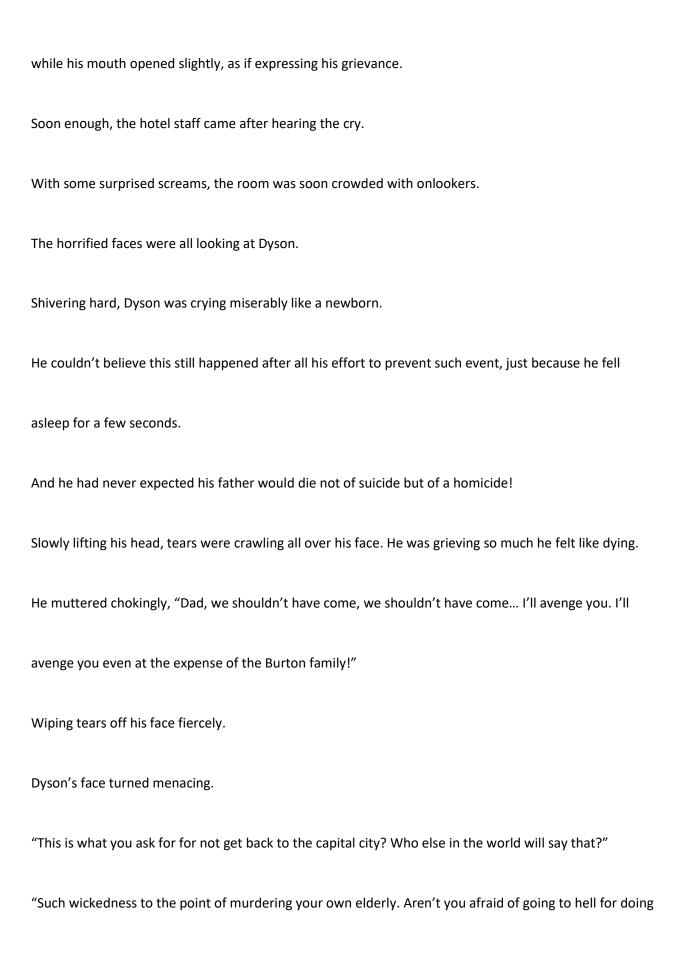


The head of the Burton family, once a goliath in the capital city, put away all his pride and knelt in front
of his grandchild at such an old age.
It must have been a huge blow to him!
Dyson was afraid Old Master Burton might take his own life out of the immense psychological pressure,
so he guarded 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.





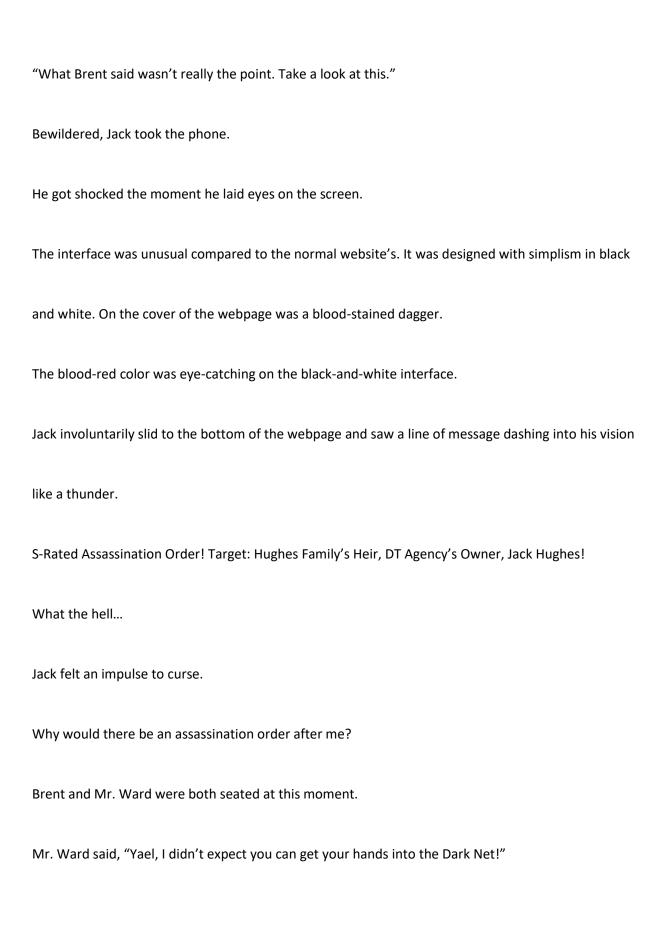
Dyson fell to the ground with a huge thud. Ignoring the pain, he lifted his head and look towards the
door.
Not a single soul was in sight.
But his heart was throbbing hard from the voice just a moment ago.
"Bastard this fucking bastard"
Gnarling, Dyson struggled up and ran to the doorway.
The brightly 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,













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!"

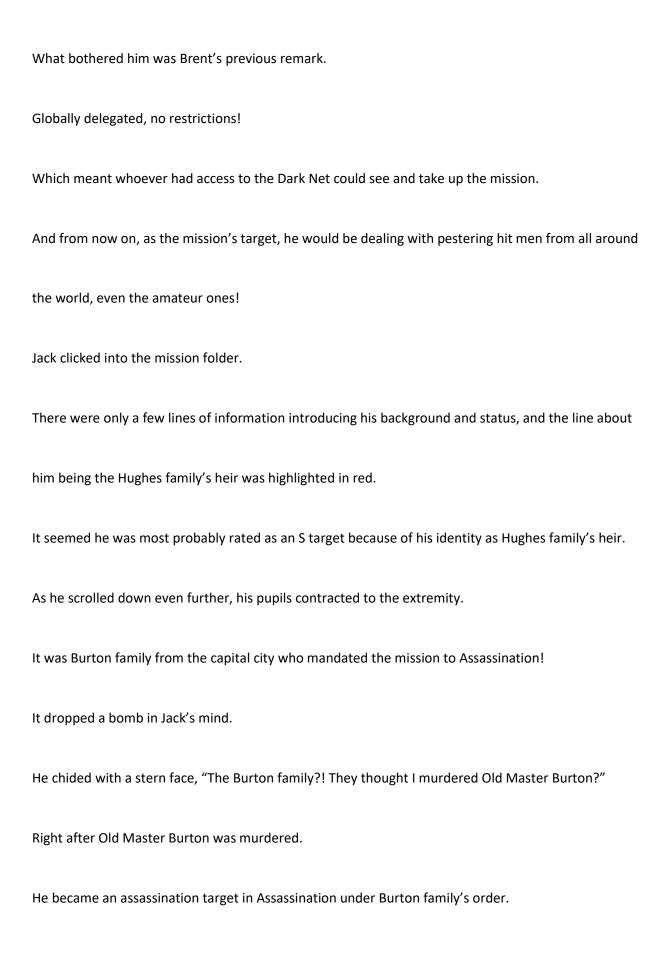
Brent's voice was extremely low at this point. A hint of fear even flashed across his face. "The missions

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.



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."
Bewilderedness 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 dead 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 indentities 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-

Jack shrugged slightly while putting down his phone, "Is there any way to call off this assassination

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

deprecating jokes at this juncture?

mission?"

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."

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

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

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

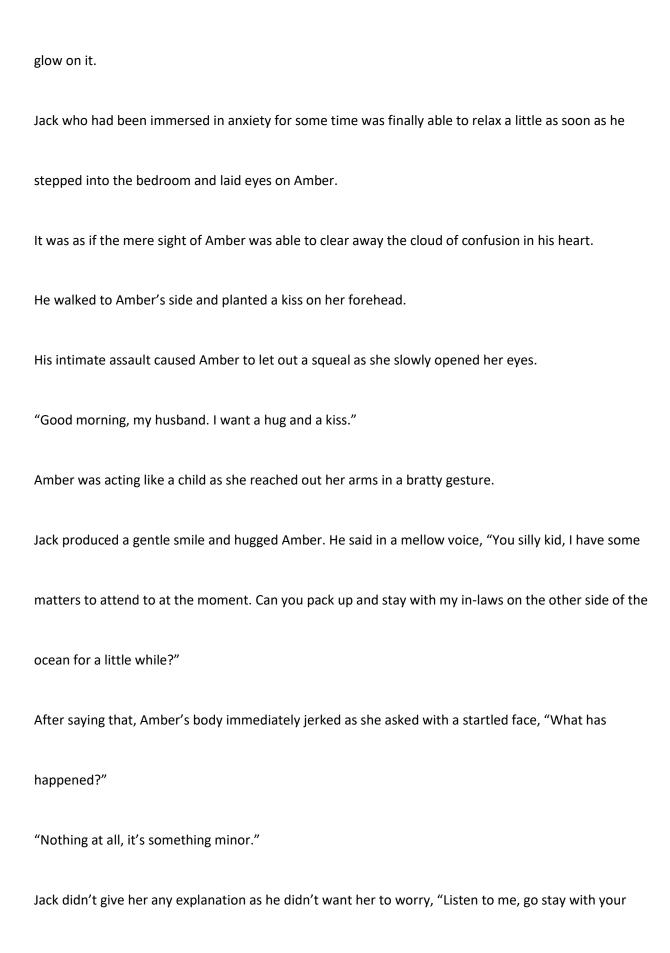
low, a sign that they had given in albeit their unwillingness.

"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



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

simile on his face was replaced by a bitter one, "For your sake, I have no choice but to deceive you



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?"

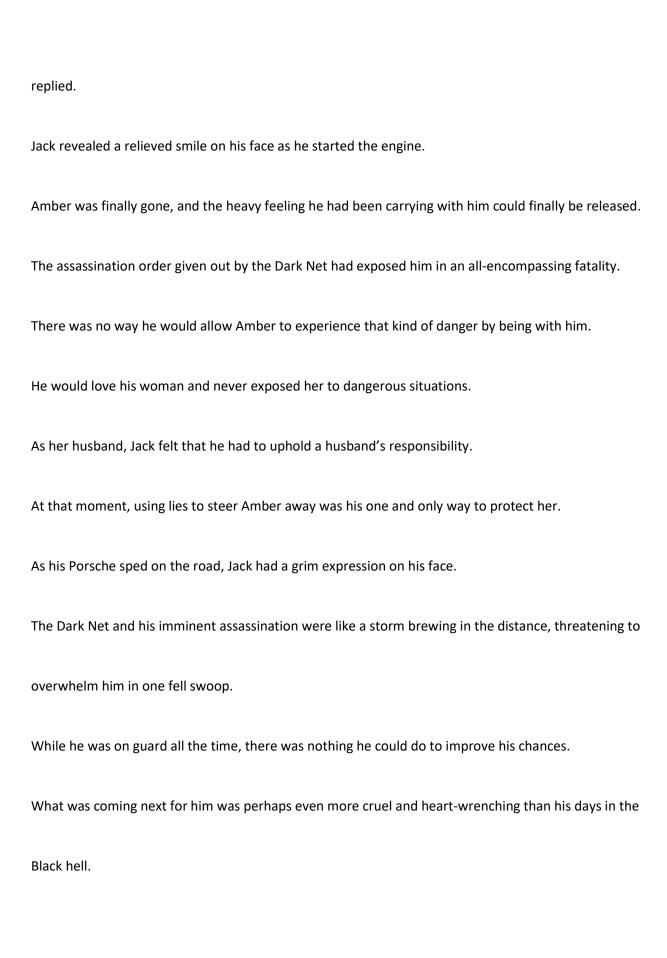
The wrinkles on Amber's forehead deepened upon hearing that, "I can't suggest anything concrete about my feelings, but since I'm his wife, perhaps this is my sixth sense as a woman."

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?"





"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?

Brent froze slightly before smiling bitterly, "The Old Master has always viewed the importance of his

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

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' 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.

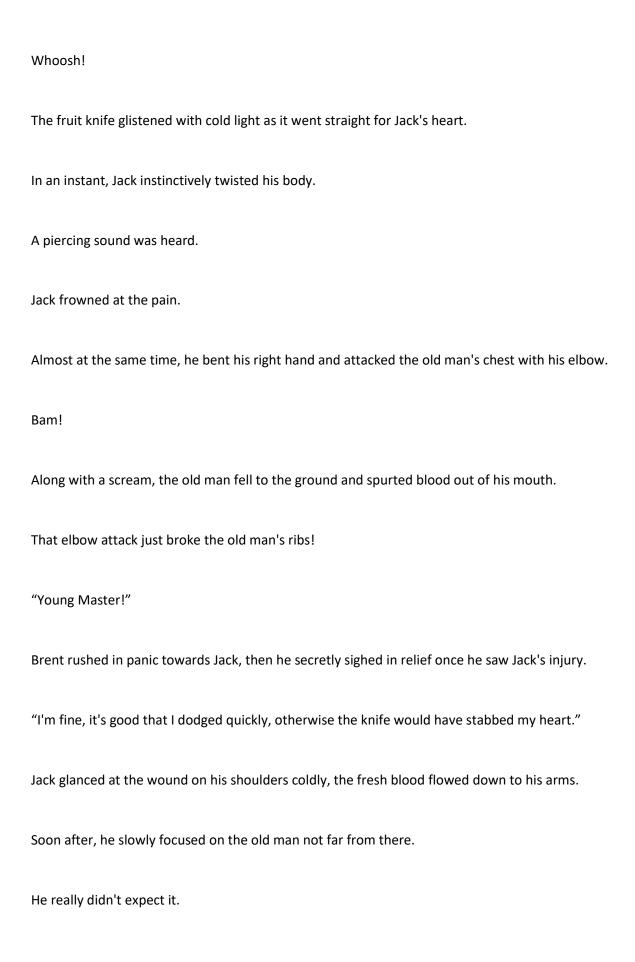
As a son, if he didn't prioritize his parent in his life and carry out his filial piety, what kind of man would
he render himself become?
"Just because I am your father! I want to protect you, so as my son you can only follow my
arrangements!"
Patrick suddenly roared with emotion.
His sudden outburst 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?





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 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?"

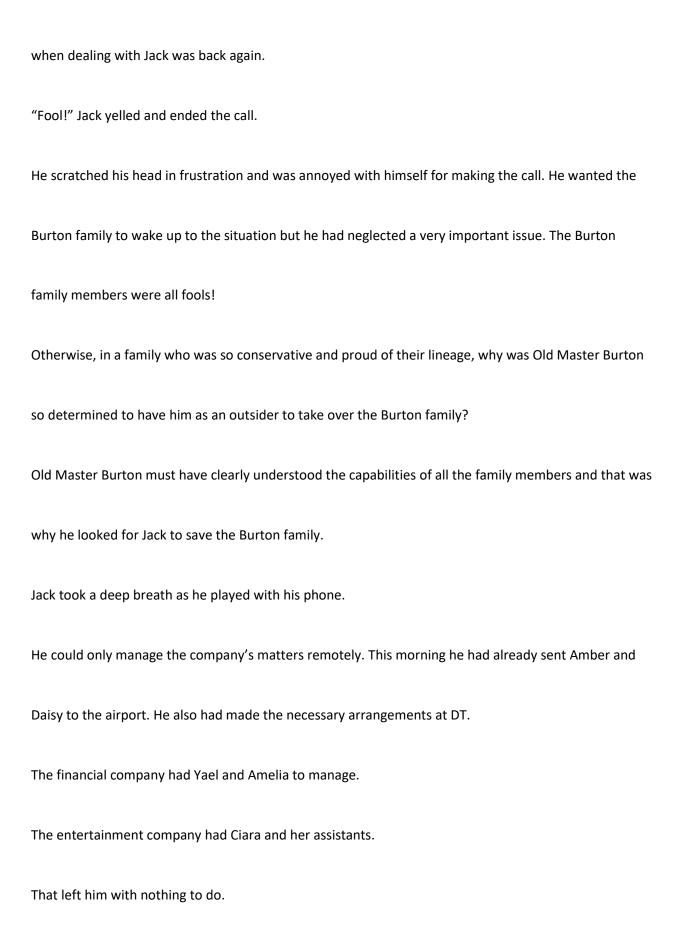
His words became lofty and full of disdain.

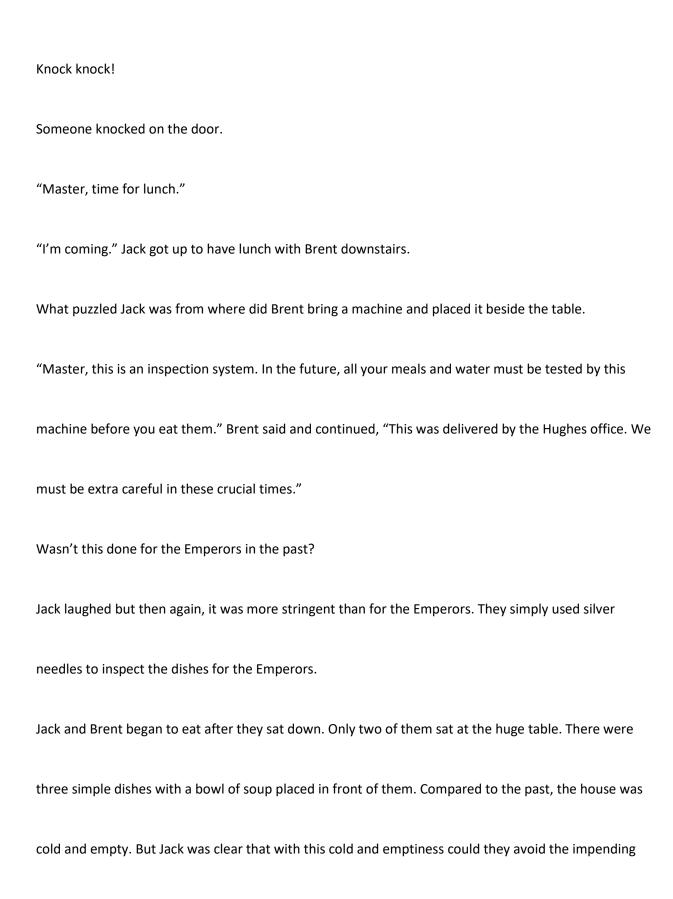
Dyson continued to say, "Oh, I know, you scumbag must have found out about the hit order by the Dark

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







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.