

## **Born Winner 331**

Chapter 331 Goodbye, Brown!

It was quiet in the room.

Jack slowly looked at the cell phone that Mr. Ward handed.

This was an assassination mission posted on the website of the Dark Net Assassin Square.

There were three more death sickles.

In just a week, three of the top killers on Azrael List follow the assassination mission!

Compared with Jack's previous state of fear, Jack was now surprisingly calm.

He looked at Mr. Ward, "Have you found out the information of these top killers on Azrael List?"

Everyone was stunned.

Jack's calmness was beyond everyone's expectation.

"Yes!" Mr. Ward looked at Jack with mixed feelings, feeling stunned, but he still said, "Two of them don't

rank high on the Azrael List, but the third one is..."

Then, Mr. Ward made a deliberate pause.

Taking a deep breath, he continued, "This killer is 10th on the Azrael List! His code name is Ghost."

"Ghost? Tenth? It's interesting."

Jack rubbed his chin and showed a strange smile.

This scene made Mr. Ward, Amber and others dumbfounded.

What was Jack's reaction?

This was a top killer who ranked tenth on Azrael List, eight places higher than Kotaro a week ago!

How could Jack be so calm?

"Young master, are you OK?" Brent asked tentatively.

Brent and Daisy were the top killers on the Azrael list, and they had a clear understanding of the ranking on the Azrael list.

The higher the killers ranked, the more powerful they were

Kotaro who ranked 18th almost killed Jack and Daisy.

The killer ranking 10th was a real death to them.

But Jack's reaction was incredible!

"Nothing."

Jack shook his head and explained, "I have been through too many assassinations that I."

Hearing Jack's words, other people's expressions darkened.

The assassination mission of Dark Net Assassin Square had been released for such a long time. Apart from passive defense, there was no other effective defense method.

This made everyone feel helpless, humiliated and angry.

What was behind Jack was the Hughes family!

The Hughes family had never been forced to such an extent!

Amber stepped forward, patted Jack on the chest and comforted him, "It's OK. I'm here! We're all here!

I've asked my parents for help."

The Hughes family couldn't solve it.

So, what could Steve and Rosie do?

Jack felt bitter, but knowing that Amber was comforting him, and he chuckled, "I see. The current situation was not controlled by us. No matter how much we worry about it, it's futile."

With that, he glanced at all the people.

Brent was still in a wheelchair.

Daisy was also injured.

Both of them were top killers on the Azrael List, one ranking 23th and the other ranking 20th. If they were both at their best, Jack didn't have to worry.

But now both of them were injured, so they were not as strong as they used to be.

As for Lone Wolf and the security guards, Jack didn't dare to expect them to protect him. Kotaro almost killed them, not to mention Ghost ranking 10th on Azrael List!

However, Jack knew that he was the backbone. If he gave up ahead of time before everyone gave up, it was really over this time!

Looking at the depressed people, Jack changed the topic.

"Oh! Amber, Daisy, why didn't you leave here? Brent was watching you enter the boarding lane."

Brent looked at Daisy with a puzzled look.

Daisy sighed, "It was Amber who always thought you were hiding something from her. So, she finally gave up boarding and left the airport with me."

"Amber was afraid that you would be worried about her, so she took me to Tyson Hotel without contacting you after leaving the airport."

"When I was free, I logged on to the website of Dark Net Assassin Square, and I saw the task of assassinating Mr. Hughes commissioned by Dark Net Assassin Square."

Then, Daisy looked at Amber with a teasing smile.

"Amber, I really believe your intuition now. Your intuition to your husband is so accurate!"

"Daisy, don't make fun of me." Amber lowered her head shyly and blushed.

Intuition?!

Jack was surprised and took a look at Amber deeply, feeling warm in his heart.

He didn't expect that his deception to Amber ended in an "absurd" way.

But intuition was ambiguous.

Maybe, Amber suspected him just because they had been together for a long time. She was very observant of Jack and she knew Jack well.

At this time,

A low voice suddenly rang out in the room..

"Daisy, you never told me you were Mengpo who ranked 20th on the Azrael List. Have you been deceiving us all the time?"

This sentence instantly destroyed the atmosphere in the room.

Jack and the others looked at Brent.

Brent was sitting in the wheelchair, lowered his head. Others couldn't see his expression.

But everyone knew that Brent was a little angry when he said that.

"Brent....."

Daisy changed her expression. With red lips, she murmured, trying to explain.

Mr. Ward interrupted her, "Well, Daisy, push Brent out and you can explain to him."

Daisy nodded and left with Brent.

After the two left, Jack wondered, "Mr. Ward, why didn't you let Daisy talk here?"

"What does this have to do with us?"

Mr. Ward shrugged and gave a strange smile, "Daisy has her own reason to hide her identity. We don't have to insist on getting to the bottom of the matter. And, she has always been loyal to Young master, and she saved Young master this time."

"She doesn't need to explain to us, but she only owes Brent an explanation. Daisy is different to Brent

and to us."

Jack smiled and suddenly understood.

Subconsciously, Jack took a look at Amber.

Indeed, this feeling was different.

Meanwhile,

In the far north, it was a world of ice and snow, and the wind was piercingly cold.

With the cold wind, the heavy snow was flying in the sky.

Endless stillness and desolation were the main style of this abandoned land.

In the wind and snow, the huge Black hell stood between the glaciers, like a giant beast, enduring the

huge stillness and desolation.

However,

Today, Black hell was noisy.

Deafening cheers reverberated in the Black hell.

All the prisoners and administrators were in a state of excitement. It was like a carnival.

In front of the gate of Black hell,

Thirty military jeeps lined up.

There were a lot of people standing here, but no one made a sound. It was strangely quiet.

Such a scene was a great oppression.

The administrators of Black hell all stood here.

"Are you really going out?"

Warren looked at Brown deeply, "In fact, you don't have to go out."

"It's been more than 20 years, and I have to go out for a walk."

Brown took out an old yellow picture from his chest. There were two children with happy smile on the picture.

"Otherwise, there will be no legend about me in the world!"

Brown solemnly put the photo back in his chest. Brown said to Warren smartly, "I'm going!"

Brown got in the car, and the thirty military jeeps started at the same time, and galloped toward the distant world of ice and snow.

"Boom..."



Over the Black hell, ten helicopters took off at the same time.

The helicopters roared, following the jeeps.

"Goodbye, Brown!"

"Goodbye, Brown!"

.....

In front of Black hell, all the administrators at the same time clenched their right hands to their hearts,

got down on one knee and shouted in unison.

Meanwhile,

"Goodbye, Brown!"

Inside Black hell, all the prisoners also got down on one knee and shouted in unison.

These sounds were even shaking the earth, and it seemed that the wind and snow in this abandoned

place had been shocked.

Chapter 332 My Uncle Brown Is Back!

It was tranquil and peaceful at the Bamboo grove.

Jack was barely able to sit up. With Amber's help, he was able to sit onto the wheelchair and

proceeded to the living hall. Amber made a pot of exquisite Longjing tea and lit some incense while

Brent and Mr. Ward waited quietly at one side.

The atmosphere was calm and peaceful.

“They should be back soon, right?” Jack asked as he sipped some tea.

“They were gone for half an hour and should be back soon.” Mr. Ward nodded.

Jack smiled and placed down the teacup, “I didn’t expect that it had just been three days and the

Reaper’s Scythe has arrived again. Who is it this time?”

“Master, it’s number 72 on the Azrael list.” Mr. Ward said.

Jack laughed with disdain, “I wonder if he will shit in his pants when he saw Daisy!”

Daisy was not severely injured. Her fighting abilities were still strong although it was slightly affected by her injuries.

It was clear that Lone Wolf was inexperienced in handling such situations. Though the protection guards worked well with each other, they lack a leader to ensure that they were effective in coordinating their capabilities. The assassination attempt by Kotaro was the best example of this shortcoming. But now, Daisy could become the leader that the guards needed.

Whether was it out of respect for Brent or based on her capabilities, the protection guards were willing to abide by her instructions.

As soon as they said, footsteps could be heard from outside.

Daisy and Lone Wolf walked in soon after.

“Mr. Hughes, it’s been settled.” Daisy reported calmly, “During the counter strike, I sensed that there is someone else in the shadows. It must be the other one on the Azrael list. But after the counter strike, that killer must have escaped.”

“With Daisy around, that killer must have been scared out of his wits.”

Jack smiled calmly and was hardly surprised. Although Daisy’s “Mengpo” identity was well hidden, her skills were clearly displayed. It was normal for one of the two killers on the bottom of the Azrael list, who combined for the assassination attempt, to turn and run when he saw Daisy killing one of the top killers.

“Mr. Hughes has a good sense of humor.” Daisy was steady and calm. Her courage and determination were clear to everyone. It was hard to imagine that the Daisy in front of them was the cheerful and meek Daisy who had been busy with daily housework just days ago.

Jack rubbed his nose and said, "So now the top killer we know of is left with Ghost."

On hearing this, everyone's expression darkened. The two killers on the bottom of the list were not of concern to them. With the capabilities of the protection guards, only the killers on the top of the Azrael list could pose as a threat to Jack's life.

Ghost... was a killer they could not belittle! Someone who was ranked tenth on the Azrael list must be far more deadly than Kotaro. What was far more alarming was the only ones who could take on Ghost were Brent and Daisy of whom one was still in the wheelchair while the other had slight injuries.

As for the protection guards, Jack, Mr. Ward, and Amber all understood that all the high-tech systems and weapons were useless when a truly skilled killer came for them. Just as in the encounter with Kotaro.

"Mr. Ward, is there any news from my father?" Jack asked as he narrowed his eyes.

Mr. Ward hesitated and then said, "Master, as I expected, these assassination attempts didn't seem to have any signs of Madam Hughes' involvement."

"Who could it be if not her?" Jack rubbed his nose and pondered deeply.

Just at this moment, Jack received a call from an unknown caller.

The caller said with a raspy and extremely mesmerizing voice, "Come out!"

Jack shuddered and was stunned. This voice was... Brown Hughes! Instantly, a huge wave of emotions surged within Jack.

Jack asked in disbelief, "You came out of there? That place..."

"I come and go as I please. Who dares to restrict Brown Hughes' movement?"

This statement was bold and arrogant. But Jack was clear that a person who could control a prison like the Black Hell was fully capable of making such bold statements!

With a deep breath, Jack suppressed his excitement and asked, "Whereabouts?"

"Your mom's grave!"

Bang! The call ended.

Jack smiled with relief and said, "Mr. Ward, prepare the cars, I'm going to pay my respects to my mother."

Kaboom! The statement shocked everyone.

Was he insane? They were in a state of emergency and countless killers were targeting them. Yet he

wanted to go out at such a time?

“Jack, you can’t go out!” Amber was the first to speak. Mr. Ward and Brent were all in agreement with Amber.

Mr. Ward continued to nag, “Please reconsider, Master. We are in a very tense situation and Ghost may appear at any time. We are not even very safe at the Four Impressions Club. If now you were to go to your mother’s grave, it’s practically...”

Mr. Ward did not say the words “digging your grave” because he was Jack’s servant and some words were inappropriate.

“Digging my grave?” Jack joked and glanced at everyone before looking at Amber. He then smiled radiantly and said, “What if I were to say that not only can I come back alive, I can resolve the current state of our insecurity?”

What?! Everyone was stunned.

Before anyone could say anything, Jack smiled and said, “I’ve found someone who could handle Ghost!”

...

Ten minutes later.

The modified and armored Rolls Royce slowly drove out of the Four Impressions Club. Twenty bulletproofed BMWs followed closely behind the Rolls Royce. The motorcade was magnificent and attracted much attention.

Jack looked at the rearview mirror and couldn't see the end of the motorcade. He said to Mr. Ward

helplessly, "Mr. Ward, with this arrangement, aren't you announcing to the world that I had left the Four

Impressions Club? Are you protecting me or attracting the killers to me?"

Mr. Ward blushed and said bitterly, "What else could I do? This was the only way I could keep you safe."

Jack was speechless. He looked at the calm Daisy and then Lone Wolf who was driving and constantly looking at their surroundings. Dangers lurked at every corner. They had to drive very carefully.

"Master, who are you going to see with the excuse of visiting your mother?" Mr. Ward suddenly asked.

Lone Wolf and Daisy also appeared to be curious about this. They were clear of Jack's temperament.

Anyone who could have Jack visit him in this time of emergency must be an extraordinary person!

“Mr. Ward, you should know this person.” Jack rubbed his nose, laughed as he looked outside, and revealed a rare expression of relief not seen recently and said, “My Uncle Brown is back.”

His simple words caused Mr. Ward to react with surprise, his body tensed up with eyes wide open.

Chapter 333 Commotion

Lone Wolf and Daisy did not understand but Mr. Ward had already been extremely shocked.

Uncle... Brown. Mr. Ward was wrecking his brain as only a towering figure satisfied these two words.

Was he... really back? Instantly, Mr. Ward’s expression turned pale.

He took a deep breath and then he said as if a huge load had been lifted, “Perhaps Master will be safe from now on!”

Lone Wolf and Daisy’s expression changed drastically. Mr. Ward had not been satisfied with the protection offered by Brent, Daisy, Patrick Hughes’ protection guards, and all the security of the Four Impressions Club. But this one person could let Mr. Ward say something like that? Unexpectedly, the atmosphere in the car tensed up immediately.

The impressive motorcade drove towards Jack’s mother’s grave. This attracted a lot of attention and some people even took videos of it and uploaded it onto the internet. Jack couldn’t be bothered with



these. He had to do this for his own survival even though now it attracted more attention than it should.

As soon as the motorcade left the Four Impressions Club, the news spread immediately among the wealthy families.

At the Burton family in the capital.

Dyson was angry and surprised as he stared at the computer monitor. In the monitor was the video of Jack and his motorcade leaving the Four Impressions Club.

“Has he gone insane? Isn’t he afraid of death? Where is he going now?” A series of questions flashed into Dyson’s mind and sent a chill down his spine.

He wanted Jack to die. Ever since he commissioned the Dark Net assassination kill order on Jack, everyone in the Burton family was hopeful of the news of Jack’s death.

As for Dyson, not only was he waiting for the news of Jack’s demise, he was enjoying the fact that Jack was living in fear. This made him feel the satisfaction of getting back at Jack.

When his father was alive, he forced the entire family to submit to Jack just because he wanted Jack to take over the family. Whether it was the Burton family or Dyson, none of them had ever encountered

such humiliation.

Now that his father had passed away and Dyson had taken over as the head of the family, he wanted

Jack to die for what he did to the Burton family. Dyson enjoyed the high and mighty feeling as he

overlooked Jack's impending death. Dyson was willing to do this even if it came at the price of the

entire Burton family.

But now Jack seemed to flaunt himself by leaving the Four Impressions Club in a huge motorcade! This

dashed the enjoyment Dyson had that Jack was living in fear.

"He shouldn't be doing this! He should be cowering in fear inside the Four Impressions Club. He should

be waiting nervously for those killers to show up to kill him!" Dyson clenched his teeth as he fumed till

his eyes turned red with anger.

Bang! He smashed a priceless antique vase and said angrily, "So be it, since you have no regard for

your own safety, the killers will grant your death wish! Once you're dead, I would have revenged for my

father!"

The Vaughn and Wattson families of the capital.

As soon as Jack left the Four Impressions Club.

The two heads of families and the key family members gathered immediately.

“Ciara, what’s going on? Why did Mr. Hughes suddenly leave the Four Impressions Club?” Old Master

Wattson was both angry and surprised as he asked Ciara.

Even Old Master Vaughn was deeply troubled.

The two families were mortal enemies but they were now on the same boat because of Jack. And Jack

was the captain of their boat! They would rise like dragons if Jack became the head of the Hughes

family. However, if Jack were to die, then all the efforts of the two families would be for nothing.

The assassination orders terrified the Vaughn and Wattson families. Now, it was of utmost importance

to protect Jack! The two families' hope would remain as long as Jack was alive but they would be in

grave danger if Jack died.

Jack was exposing himself when he left the Four Impressions Club at this moment. How could the two

families not be worried?

Ciara said coldly as she lowered her head, “I don’t know. No one told me anything about this!” The two

heads of families now looked towards Vinna and Old Master Vaughn asked solemnly, “Vinna, did Yael

say anything?”

Vinna said uneasily, “Grandfather, I called Yael immediately when I found out and even he doesn’t know what was happening.”

“This...” The two old masters were bewildered.

All was calm at the Quinn family of X City.

After Old Master Quinn died in front of Jack, the wealthiest family of X City had fallen correspondingly.

Yael and Amelia had taken over half of the Quinn family and because of Jack, they became the decision makers of the family. Even if Yael and Amelia were not in X city, they were still able to control the family.

In the dimly lit room, Morrison placed down the wine bottle, looked at the video on his cell phone, and laughed sinisterly, “Are you seeking your own death? When you are dead, I’ll kill Yael and Amelia and then I’ll return the Quinn family to its former glory!”

As he said, Morrison’s eyes were filled with tears and he raised the wine bottle and poured it onto the floor as he said, “Father, may you rest in peace!”

At the Zhuge family.

The head of the Zhuge family looked at his phone in shock, "Jim! I don't care what reasons Mr. Hughes has for leaving the Four Impressions Club! I want you to protect him at all costs. If anything happens to Mr. Hughes, you'll lose your head!"

The same scenes replayed in the wealthy families. Everyone was shocked and terrified.

Everyone didn't understand why would Jack leave the Four Impressions Club with no regard for his own safety. This was clearly risking his death!

The motorcade moved along steadily while attracting the surrounding attention. The original twenty car motorcade started to increase to a long convoy of cars. There were no signs that it would ease up. The build-up continued and it became alarming.

"Jack, are you insane? Quickly return to the Four Impressions Club!" Yael practically yelled through the phone but Jack calmly replied, "Either you get some people to follow or shut the hell up!" Bang! He hung up the call.

Jack remained silent as he continued his journey. Jack already felt that his motorcade was overdoing it but Yael and Amelia had sent protective units to follow him! At this point, any killers who weren't on the

Azrael must have given up on seeing this massive show of force!

As Jack was dumbfounded by the size of the convoy, Mr. Ward suddenly said, "Master, looks like Jim's convoy has arrived!"

What?! Jack was shocked, "How do you know?"

Mr. Ward pointed in that direction, "That chap Jim is sitting on the top of the car! He looks like he isn't afraid of death!"

Jack quickly looked in the direction of where Mr. Ward was pointing. Not too far away, a convoy lined up at a traffic junction waiting for them. He couldn't count how many cars there were but he could clearly see Jim sitting on the top of the lead car.

Just as Mr. Ward said, Jim's face looked extremely serious as if he was ready to face death.

Chapter 334 Killing Is Easy

Jack had a big headache.

He kept rubbing his temples.

This trip was vigorous, beyond his imagination.

"I really just went to meet my uncle."

Jack lamented in his heart, watching Jim converging from another street, he suddenly became a little

angry.

Gritting his teeth, "Mr. Ward, call that Jim girl and tell him to get into the car!"

"Young Master please calm down, he is a man."

Mr. Ward kindly reminded him, and then dialed Jim's phone.

After passing the order, soon, Jack saw Jim sneaking back into the car through the sunroof like a cat.

"Mr. Ward, should we let them go?" Jack proposed.

Mr. Ward said with a solemn expression, "It's about Young Master's safety, I don't think it is enough."

Jack was speechless.

Being too rich could actually be painful sometimes.

The convoy finally reached the suburbs.

Compared to the densely populated urban areas, the suburbs were much deserted.

With most of the onlookers missing, Jack breathed a sigh of relief.

Looking back at the mighty caravan, Jack felt helpless. He thought that the car at the end of the crane

hadn't even left the city yet.

But the sensation was much less, and he relaxed.

Thinking of seeing Brown soon, Jack couldn't help but speed up again, unable to control himself with excitement.

He didn't know why Brown would leave Black Hell so suddenly.

But he knew Brown's strength, the horrible existence of being able to rule one prison by himself.

If he could tell that Brown was protecting him this time, he could really sit back and relax.

Assassin Squad's Azrael List killer was really scary!

How could it be compared with Black Hell?

The people imprisoned in Black Hell included top people from all over the world. Among them, there were not only a few soldiers and the gods of war, they were like a group of demons.

Black Hell imprisoned the devil, but Brown suppressed the entire Black Hell with his own force.

Was this strength higher than the Azrael List killer?

Jack was clear about that!

Not even the tenth haunt of Azrael List, even if the first on the Azrael List was to come out, it would be difficult to say if they could compete against Brown!



In fact, Mr. Ward, who knew the truth of the matter, also thought the same as Jack.

Otherwise, Mr. Ward, who was mature and prudent, would never agree to Jack's decision.

The surroundings became more and more desolate, and the trees began to grow.

After reaching the foot of the mountain, Jack ordered the convoy to stop.

Then he led everyone, and walked towards the place where his mother was buried.

They were slowly moving forward.

Behind Jack, Mr. Ward, Daisy, and Lone Wolf followed closely.

After them Yael, Jim, and countless security personnel followed in great numbers.

It was not comparable with the shock that the convoy brought!

It looked like a torrent, surging up the mountain.

When Jack arrived at the place where his mother was buried.

He could see a person sitting cross-legged in front of her grave.

The candles were burning.

The fragrance rose up into curling smoke.

A tribute was placed in front of the grave.

The person sitting cross-legged threw sheets of paper money into the fire, and as the wind blew, it rose into the sky with ashes.

That person was Brown!

Looking at Brown, Jack was a little lost.

Mr. Ward beside him had a look of horror, he had always been at ease, but today he also tightened his body at this time, waiting.

He has been working with Patrick, so naturally he knew what it meant to be a man sitting cross-legged in front of a grave!

Lone Wolf, Daisy, and the others were also watching Brown.

Even with thousands of people behind him, Brown still burned the paper money calmly.

This temperament alone made Daisy and others stunned.

"Uncle, here I am."

Jack finally spoke.

"Hm."

The voice sounded calm.

Brown slowly turned his head and glanced at the mighty crowd behind Jack.

He jokingly smiled, "Do I deserve so much respect that you had to bring so many people to meet me?"

Jack smiled awkwardly, "I have encountered tricky things recently. These people are here to protect me."

"Useless!"

Brown looked cold as he narrowed his eyes.

In an instant, the entire forest was silent.

The temperature seemed to drop to a freezing point.

It was this expression that fell in Daisy and Lone Wolf's eyes, it was like a thunderstorm, with fear, causing a chill running down their backs.

"You are part of the Hughes family, how could you ever be so useless?"

Brown's expression was cold and severe, as if he as one of the elders was telling the younger ones that they were unworthy.

He threw the paper money in his hand on the ground, "You, come here! Pay homage to your dead mother, I want to see, who dares to harm you!"

"Huh."

Jack exhaled, a smile on his face.

He turned around and said to Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, take them down the mountain."

"Young Master, but..."

Mr. Ward's expression changed drastically. It was Jack's life. If all the people behind him left, who would protect Jack in case of an accident?

"Don't worry!"

Jack had a solemn expression.

Mr. Ward sighed helplessly, bringing Daisy, Lone Wolf and others back.

However, they didn't go down the mountain, but kept a distance and watched the surroundings.

Jack walked slowly to Brown.

Same as in Black Hell, Brown was still so cold.

The only difference might be that he concealed his murderous intent.

But this was only a hidden front, and when the edge appeared, everyone was shocked.

It was just like the fear that Brown had caused to Daisy and others when he looked so cold.

"Kneel down!"

Brown said indifferently, "Since when has the Hughes family been pushed to such shamelessness?"

Even if you give your mother a grave to pay tribute, you have to bring thousands of people to protect you? Are you not ashamed?"

"I am!"

Jack knelt down in front of his mother's grave, picked up the paper money on the ground and threw them into the fire one by one.

With the assassination mission released by the Assassin Squad, he had been living his life in fear.

Even if he wanted to pay homage to his mother, he hesitated.

"Where is the Jack that was in Black Hell?"

Brown picked up the wine from the grave and drank some.

"I have always be there, but people who are under crisis have to learn how to survive first."

Jack smiled bitterly, "The Burton family mistakenly thought that I killed the old man of the Burton family, and they did not hesitate to publish the assassination mission on the Dark Web Assassin Squad.

Someone deliberately guided it secretly, causing countless killers to fight to kill me. I had to give up."

"Give up? You have never given up to anyone in Black Hell!"

Brown smiled inspiringly, "In Black Hell, you spared your life to get out of Black Hell. At that time, you were not afraid of death, you dared to fight, your blood was hot, but now?"

"I..." Jack was speechless.

Brown's aura seemed to be going uphill.

In an instant, he became majestic and domineering, just like a big mountain, crushing Jack into suffocation.

"The members of the Hughes family have to be domineering, and they are not allowed to fear death! If you do this, you are useless!"

Brown's voice was cold, and his killing intent was eloquent, "A secret killing on the Dark Web made you lose your elegance of the Black Hell? You are not useless enough? Kill them! People who bully you,

frame you, and want to kill you, just kill them all together, cut them at their source, you wouldn't have to

hide like this."

Whoosh!

Before he finished speaking.

Brown suddenly threw the bottle out of his hand.

The bottle roared in the wind, like a cannonball flying through the air, directly blasting into the bushes

not far away.

"Ah!"

With a scream, a cloud of blood spattered out of the bushes.

This scene shocked everyone.

Brown sneered coldly, "See, killing is that easy!"

Chapter 335 The Killer God Brown

It suddenly shocked Jack.

Not far away, Mr. Ward and others felt even more like enemies.

Daisy immediately rushed towards the bushes with some of the security personnel.

Several security guards quickly dragged a corpse out of the bush.

A hissing sound.

There was a sound of sucking in cold breath from the audience.

A series of horrified eyes looked at Brown.

Thousands of people escorted them, and they noticed nothing wrong along the way.

But around this cemetery, someone with murderous intent was already hidden.

If it weren't for Brown's bold move, the consequences would have been disastrous!

Daisy glanced at Brown deeply, fear deep in her eyes.

How terrifying was this perception?

"Uncle..."

Jack recovered and looked at Brown gratefully.

Before he could finish his sentence, Brown dismissed it with a smile, "Since you call me uncle, then

you have to be like me. Come, I will teach you how to kill!"

What?!

Jack's expression condensed.



Was there another killer?

Before he could react, Brown grabbed his right hand, powerful like iron tongs.

Brown took Jack and walked slowly in one direction.

"Young Master!"

Mr. Ward's face changed drastically, and he hurriedly called.

"Shut up!"

Brown turned his head and glared at him, his eyes filled with the intention to kill, making Mr. Ward's

face turn pale in fright, he lowered his head, and dared not to look at him.

After hesitating, Mr. Ward hurriedly winked at Daisy and Lone Wolf.

Daisy and Lone Wolf immediately followed Jack and Brown.

Yael and Jim who were in the crowd also immediately followed.

According to Brown's words, obviously there were more killers around the grave!

And now, what Brown was doing was taking Jack to face the killer up close. Wasn't this like sending a

sheep into the mouth of a tiger?

No one doubted Brown's strength.

But no one dared to let Jack take the risk alone.

"Ten steps ahead of us, there is a killer. Go kill him and show him to me."

Brown stopped, released Jack's hand, and looked at Jack with a murderous smile.

Both his words and deeds exuded a majestic oppression.

It shocked Jack.

"Uncle, I..." Jack hesitated.

"It's easy to kill!"

Brown sighed, leaned over and picked up a stone.

Swoosh!

It made a loud sound in the wind.

The stone flew into the bushes not far away.

Boom!

There was a muffled sound, accompanied by a scream.

Immediately, under Jack's horrified gaze, a masked man fell out of the bushes.

And on the man's forehead, there was a stone inlaid with blood, and the blood spewed like a spring.

"Ah!"

Almost at the same time, a cry of horror suddenly came from the top of a tree in the distance.

Everyone there was shocked. Looking into the direction of the sound, a figure suddenly jumped from the top of the tree and fled down the mountain.

"Die!"

Brown kicked a rock into the air.

He grabbed the stone with his right hand and threw it.

The wind howled.

The strong wind even made Jack feel like it was tearing his skin.

Boom!

The assassin running away screamed and fell to the ground!

This scene made Jack frightened.

He looked at Brown in horror, he was a real killer!

The scene in front of him made Jack even more aware of how powerful Brown was and how much he held back during the fight when he was in Black Hell.

Using a stone as a weapon could achieve the terrifying lethality of a weapon.

To put it bluntly, when he was in the Black Hell arena, if Brown had a bit of murder thoughts, he would have been dead already.

In the mountains and forests were silent.

The temperature plummeted to a freezing point.

Brown was full of killing intent.

Even Daisy and the others were shocked, not daring to meet Brown's gaze.

Because, at this time, Brown's eyes could even kill God!

"All those who covet my Hughes family bloodline are dead!"

Brown screamed.

Leaning over and grabbing a handful of stones, as if he was playing with them, then throwing a stone out.

The ordinary stone, as it was released from Brown's hand, immediately exploded with terrifying speed,

like a bullet, breaking through the air.

A scream immediately blasted through the mountains and forests.

A bloody corpse appeared from hidden places everywhere.

One hit killed them!

Even Jack felt numb, and there was infinite fear in his heart.

Was this really what a human could achieve?

For a long time, Jack had never slackened his own training, because he knew that he wanted to inherit

the position of Hughes family head, he needed to hand in a full score test, but also to had to have a

tyrannical body and fighting skills.

The real wealthy families have always asked for the all-round development of their people!

Otherwise, the Hughes family would not conduct elite education for the best of the younger generation.

But the more he tempered, the deeper was Jack's understanding of the limits of human beings.

But Brown's performance exceeded his knowledge!

In the blink of an eye, a dozen stones were randomly thrown.

As a result, more than a dozen dead men fell to the ground.

In the mountains and forests, silence was restored.

Fearful gazes scanned over Brown from time to time.

No one dared to keep his eyes on Brown for too long.

For fear of being noticed by this god of killers.

Even Daisy, 20th on the Azrael List, didn't dare to.

Only Jack stared at Brown all along.

Brown not only exuded a majestic killing intent, but also exuded a domineering spirit of surrendering and watching all beings.

The more he watched, the more puzzled Jack became.

Why couldn't he compete with his father back then?

"One more!"

Brown suddenly said, frowning slightly, his sharp eyes looked like a falcon, and he looked in one direction, "You had a lot of time to escape, why didn't you run?"

Jack followed the sound to see in that direction, it was a mound, no, it was an unowned grave to be

exact.

At the same time as he looked over, the soil on the barren tomb pile slumped downward.

A hand reached out from the grave!

In broad daylight, in this scene caused Jack goosebumps.

All the people present sucked in cold air at the same time.

When the tomb was completely lifted, a person completely covered in cloth with only a pair of dark eyes showing came out of the tomb.

Glancing at Brown, the covered person nodded and said in a strong male voice, "I will go now."

After all, he turned around and left while everyone was staring at him.

Did he just pretend as if everyone didn't exist?

Jack was surprised, a little in disbelief.

Just now, Brown killed more than a dozen people in a row. Any ordinary assassin had already been scared.

This assassin was still hiding in the grave, how could he be so calm facing Brown?

Swoosh!

Just when Jack was horrified.

Brown suddenly threw another stone.

The terrifying wind brushed beside Jack's face.

There was a tingling pain, and Jack immediately knitted his brows, raised his hand and touched it. The

skin on his left cheek had been torn apart by the strong wind!

This strength was greater than any previous time!

However.

Boom!

Just when the stone was about to hit the covered man.

Without turning his head back, the man with the cloth wrapped around his hand suddenly reached his

right hand out, and the cloth flew out, smashing the stones to pieces and scattered them all around.

Brown's eyes lit up, he laughed and said, "Okay, you can go!"

Chapter 336 Three Days

Who was he?

Jack deeply looked at the man with bands who left.



This man could withstand Brown's full attack and made Brown smile to let him go. Obviously, he was not an ordinary person.

So...

All of a sudden, Jack had an idea in his mind.

Taking a look at Brown, he didn't ask much. He just said, "Uncle, let's go home."

"Well!"

Brown nodded and looked at Sophie's grave, "Go and kowtow to your mother three times. Pay a good tribute to your mother."

On the way back to Four Impressions Club, it was still magnificent.

But unlike when he came here, Jack didn't care if it would cause a big stir.

All he was thinking about was the man with bands.

There was only one killer who could get rid of Brown alive.

That was Ghost!

After realizing this, Jack couldn't help feeling cold all over his body.

The killer ranking 10th on the Azrael List had come so fast!

If Brown didn't come all of a sudden and if Jack was hiding in Four Impressions Club, he would soon meet Ghost.

At that time, it was the real nightmare.

"Mr. Hughes, that man should be Ghost just now."

Daisy suddenly said, breaking the silence in the car.

Jack nodded and looked at Brown, "Uncle, if you and that man have a serious fight, which one of you is better or weaker?"

It was hard to judge which of them was better or weaker just by the blow just now

"You guess!"

Brown gave a noncommittal smile.

Jack was speechless.

Hesitant, Jack murmured.

In the end, he didn't ask what he wanted to ask.

They went back to Four Impressions Club.

Jack let Yael, Jim and the others leave there. They needed to solve the things around his mother's grave.

Then he took Brown to Bamboo Grove.

In the quiet courtyard,

Amber was pacing back and forth, with an anxious and worried expression.

Brent sat in the shade of a tree with a sad look and looked at Amber who was pacing, feeling guilty.

If Brent hadn't been injured, he should protect Young master now.

"Creak..."

The door of Bamboo Grove was suddenly pushed open.

Amber and Brent looked in that direction at the same time.

Seeing Jack, Amber rushed over and said, "You're finally back. I'm so worried about you!"

Jack smiled gently, "Amber, let me introduce a person to you. This is Uncle Brown."

"Hello, uncle." Amber was stunned for a moment, and then he greeted him with a smile.

"Uncle, this is my wife, Amber." Jack said to Brown.

Brown raised the eyebrow and said, "That's why you tried so hard to get out of Black hell?"

Jack was stunned, and he just smiled without saying a word.

Obviously, Jack acquiesced.

Brown just took a glance at Amber. But Amber was so scared that Amber leant quietly on Jack.

Brown's every movement, even one look, had the power to frighten ordinary people.

"Well, this girl is good! She will have a son for you in the future."

Brown laughed and took out a ruby that was the size of a small walnut from his arms. "Amber, this is

the first time we've met, but I didn't prepare any gifts. This ruby is my gift to you."

Everyone was surprised to see the ruby as big as a small walnut.

Ruby was rare, not to mention the big ruby!

Although Amber's family was rich, she had never seen such a big ruby.

"It's too precious, uncle. I can't take it." Amber refused.

This ruby was priceless!

Jack also said, "Uncle, it's too precious."

"Precious? I'm a member of the Hughes family. I can't give Amber a shabby gift."

Brown thrust the ruby into Amber's hand, "This ruby was taken from the crown of the Egyptian

Pharaoh."

It was amazing.

Jack and the others were dumbfounded.

It turned out that Brown took such a big ruby from the crown of the Pharaoh. No wonder it was not

available on the market now.

Wait!

Jack and Amber were surprised at the same time.

Amber and Jack look at each other. Amber's face was a little pale and there was a trace of tangle in

her eyes.

This was taken from the crown of the Pharaoh. That meant it was from the pyramid.

For a moment, Amber didn't know whether she should be excited or afraid.

Brown didn't care and walked to Brent in the wheelchair.

Brent became absent-minded the moment he saw Brown.

When Brown came near, he finally came to his sense.

"Master."

Brown looked at Brent calmly. A few seconds later, he suddenly said with disdain, "It's been ten years,

and you haven't improved at all. What a good-for-nothing you are!"

Brent sneered, embarrassed, but didn't retort.

If others called him a loser, he wouldn't allow.

This was his self-esteem as a Warrior King

But if Brown scolded him like that, he was not qualified to retort.

After thinking about it, Brent said, "Master, why did you suddenly come out of Black hell?"

He didn't wonder why Brown could be able to get out of Black hell.

Because Brent knew that no one could keep Brown in Black hell.

"It's been more than 20 years. I just wanted to come out and see the world."

Brown chuckled.

"The world?" Brent frowned thoughtfully.

Brown chuckled, "The world has changed."

The conversation between the two ended with this sentence.

Jack heard the two people's short conversation, and he always thought Brown's words meant something else.

What's more, it was really strange for Brown to walk out of Black hell at this time.

After taking a deep breath, Jack walked to Brown and finally said what he just repressed in his heart.

"Uncle, could you stay here for a few days?"

Brown's fighting skills had been fully demonstrated just now.

With Brown, Jack didn't have to worry too much.

What's more, Ghost had arrived in the city. If Brown left immediately, Ghost would be a sharp sword for Jack.

"Three days!"

Brown raised three fingers, "I'll be here for three days. In three days, I will leave. I haven't been out of Black hell for a long time, so I can't stay here all the time."

With that, he ignored Jack and turned to Mr. Ward.

"Mr. Ward, please give Patrick a message to deal with this matter quickly. He's the head of the Hughes family. If he can't solve this kind of problem, he is just a dog in the manger."

Brown's words were very arrogant.

There was a naked disrespect for Patrick in his words.

If it was spread, it was bound to make the chins of all the powerful owners fall to the ground.

Mr. Ward said with a smile, "I see."

.....

With Jack and Brown back at Four Impressions Club,

Those powerful owners who were concerned about this matter soon became aware of the news.

After he knew that the man Jack risked his life to meet was Brown,

Some were terrified and some were shocked. Some people who didn't know Brown felt confused.

One of the confused owners was Dyson.

Dyson sat in a chair in a trance.

"Brown...is nothing."

If Old Master Burton were alive, he might break Dyson's leg when he heard these words.



Now Dyson was the owner of the Burton family.

As Brown said, there had been no legend about him in the world for more than 20 years.

It was normal that Dyson didn't know Brown.

Chapter 337 Be a Man, Be Brave

The gentle breeze blew.

Blowing the leaves in the small yard, making them rustle. The scene was artistic.

On the stone table in the courtyard, sandalwood fragrance lingered, and a pot of tea was placed.

Jack had not been in such a comfortable state for a long time.

He sipped some tea and looked at Brown, who was in front of him. All of that brought him a sense of

security.

"Uncle, what can I do about this matter?" asked Jack.

The Burton family had used the last means, sending assassination missions to Dark Net Assassin

Squad. Even his father was helpless about it.

If the usual means did not work, they could only hope that Brown had a way out of the ordinary.

If they continued to waste the time and hide in the Four Impression Club and rely on the layers of

protection like that.

How could he inherit the head position of the Hughes family even if he was able to live safe and sound

by hiding in here?

The company's layout had been developed. But it was almost in the shutdown state with him trapped in

the Four Impression Club.

How would he be able to hand over a full score to the Hughes Family?

He had endured these much and was determined to win the crown of the Hughes family.

Brown put down the teacup and smirked, "Can't we solve the person who caused the problem if we

can't solve the problem itself?"

Jack shrunk his eyes and pondered.

But he smiled helplessly, "Dark Net Assassin Squad would not stop their mission once it was activated

even if we kill all of the members of the Burton family. My father had thought of this way before."

"Why don't you just kill the people involved in the Assassin Squad?"

Jack felt as if he was struck by the thunderstorm when he heard Brown's casual words.

Kill the members of the Assassin Squad?

You were kidding!

Jack was dumbfounded.

“Are you thinking that I’m joking?”

Brown looked at Jack playfully.

Jack did not conceal his thoughts and nodded. The Assassin Squad was the top assassins from all over the world. The squad itself was big, and their actual strength was unfathomable.

To put that mildly, the leader of the Assassin Squad was no different from his father. They were the existence that was high above everyone.

How could he kill them?

“Haha...I’m just joking.” Brown leaned back in his chair and showed a rare bright smile.

Jack was speechless.

“Today is the third day, isn’t it?” Brown suddenly raised his eyebrows and asked.

Jack was shocked and nodded.

Maybe it was because Brown’s skill of shooting and killing more than ten assassins in front of his

mother's grave had spread out.

These three days were particularly peaceful in the Four Impression Club.

Even Jack did not realize how fast time had passed.

"It was almost time for me to leave." Brown stretched out and leered at Jack, "Little Jack, if you want to step on the throne of the Hughes Family, you have to put on the fearless of death attitude of yours in the Black Prison."

"The rich are where all the brutal things happen. They were all gentlemen on the outside but were devils in human form. You have to be eviler than them to defeat them."

"Avoiding with fear would only make the evil step closer to you, and you'll be forced to the corner in the end and devoured by them at last."

A heavy tone, a heartfelt admonition.

"Thank you, uncle."

Jack said gratefully. Brown had tried to fight for the position of the head of the family with his father.

There must be a certain reason for him to warn him like that.

"I hope you understand."

The smile on Brown's face suddenly turned cold, as if he was another person. The terrifying murder intention aura rushed out from him.

Jack was unprepared. He immediately set on guard. The atmosphere was tense at an instant.

The next second.

Brown took the teacup on the table and said coldly, "Since you have paid a visit, come out, I'll welcome you with tea instead of wine. Was it that our Hughes Family's inhospitable made you have to act sneakily?"

There was someone else?

Jack was shocked, and his eyes were twitching.

Jack was not aware of that at all.

Even the security team, which was led by Daisy and Brent and the security surveillance cameras did not respond.

The moment Brown finished speaking.

There was a sudden sound of footsteps.

Walking at a leisure pace.

Jack looked towards the direction of the sound, and at the same time, his eyes narrowed. He felt numbness in his scalp.

The door of the yard was opened.

The man wrapped in cloth stripes walked in slowly.

Only his eyes were exposed, and they were as shady as the eyes of a snake, releasing the seepage of cold light.

A biting cold aura was sensed around the man.

What was going on here?

Where were Daisy, Brent, and Lone Wolf?

Jack felt strong waves surging in him, and he was feeling myriad.

Subconsciously, he wanted to get up and fled. But he thought of what Brown had said just now.

He clenched his teeth and sat down on the stone bench, acting calm, and gazed at the man warily.

When he was ten steps from them.

Brown suddenly waved his right hand and swept the tea tray on the stone table making it fly towards

the direction of the man wrapped with cloth stripes.

Tap!

The cloth stripe man raised his hand and caught the tea tray.

“Pour it yourself,” Brown said with a smile.

He was in a casual mode from the beginning.

The man wrapped in cloth stripes picked up the teapot and teacup, then threw the tea tray on the ground. He poured a cup of tea and drank it up.

Then, he looked at Brown and said, “Good tea!”

“Of course,” Brown smiled proudly, “My nephew is always devoted to placing his best for visitors.”

“Nephew...”

The man wrapped in cloth stripes laughed suddenly.

Then, under Jack’s dumbfounded gaze, he bowed lightly.

“Senior, Ghost had disturbed you. I’ll leave now.”

He then turned around and walked away.

Boom!

Jack's brain was blank as if he was struck by something.

He had lost his ability to think as if his brain was a computer that had crashed.

Leaving just like that?

Looking at Ghost, who was leaving.

Jack felt his throat tighten, and his mouth was dry.

He had met the man which was ranked ten in the Azrael List for the second time and he was here just

for a cup of tea from his Uncle Brown?

When Jack returned to conscience, Ghost was gone.

Even so, Jack had the feeling of he was tranced by a dream.

"Is he gone?"

Brown smiled, stood up, and said, "It's almost time for me to leave too."

As he said, he walked outside.

"Uncle Brown!"

Jack shouted.



Brown stopped, "Remember my word, take out your attitude when you were in the Black Prison. A man would rather die in honor than live in shame. Man puts his dignity above his life. Be a man, be brave."

Like his uncle?

Jack was thinking absentmindedly.

"Right, arrange someone to send your wife and the others to the hospital. They are not in serious harm."

As Brown walked to the door, he suddenly said again, "Boy, didn't you notice that it was too quiet when we were drinking tea just now?"

Jack's body trembled, his hesitation and messy thoughts were instantly cleared.

He got up suddenly and hurried back to the main room, regardless of the pain on his body.

What he saw was like a hammer that struck on his eyeballs.

Amber, Mr. Ward, and the others were all unconsciously lying on the table in the room.

An intense panic struck him.

Jack quickly hurried and went outside of the bamboo courtyard.

Brown had left.

But on the ground laid Brent, Daisy, Lone Wolf, and several security guards...

Chapter 338 Father was Attacked!

The scene in front of Jack made all his hair stand on end.

Ghost, being ranked tenth on the Azrael list, was able to knock out everyone without making a sound. If

it wasn't for his uncle's presence, Jack would already be dead.

Jack quickly summoned the people to send them to LJ hospital. Thank goodness that they were only

knocked unconscious and their lives were not in danger.

In the patient's room, Jack sat next to the unconscious Amber feeling guilty. He never expected all the

layers of protection to be so ineffective! He took a deep breath and looked at the unconscious Amber.

His heart ached as he gently stroked Amber's cheeks and said, "I'm so sorry that I was unable to

protect you."

In the evening, most of them had regained their consciousness. Under the instructions of Director

Lansing, everyone was reexamined, and only when they all were determined to be healthy did Jack

heave a sigh of relief.

It was already eight in the evening when everything was settled.

After dinner, Jack sat beside Amber's bed and cut some apples for her. Amber looked at Jack and said,

"No need for this, you are still injured and should be resting."

"It's just cutting an apple, it won't take much effort." Jack cut the apple into small pieces and then

served them to Amber, "Can't I pamper my wife?"

Amber felt very touched as she took over the pieces of apple and started to eat them.

The television was turned on and the evening news was being broadcast. Initially, the television was

turned on to kill the silence in the room but very soon a news segment caught Jack's attention. It was

reported that some mercenaries were captured in the city. There was a video of the actual assault to

capture them. According to the news, they were from Deadpool Mercenary!

Jack was shocked to see this news. Were those Deadpool Mercenaries who had escaped been

captured just like that? The battle at TM Villa almost decimated Jack and the protection guards. He had

been anticipating the return of those escaped Deadpool mercenaries to launch another assassination

attempt on him. He didn't expect that episode to conclude just like that.

"Hubby, they don't look like they had been captured by that assault team!" Amber suddenly said.

Jack came to his senses and looked at Amber.

Amber pointed at the television and said, "Just now I saw that they had already been bound when the assault took place."

What?! Jack was shocked and quickly looked at the television but the news had already gone to another topic.

Jack quickly took out his phone and searched for the news. The internet would be reporting the same news.

He finally found it! Jack's eyes lit up as he clicked on the link for the video to play.

Thereafter he showed it to Amber and very soon, Amber highlighted, "It'll show up very soon. Just as the camera goes into the room."

As soon as she said, Jack quickly paused the video. He inspected carefully and started to frown tightly.

Just as Amber said, the Deadpool Mercenaries had already been subdued and bound as they waited for the assault team.

"Who did this?" Jack placed his cell phone down and pondered.

It was obvious that someone had subdued the mercenaries and then waited for the police to arrest

them. It was definitely not an easy task to subdue a team of bloodthirsty mercenaries. If it was so easy to take them down, he would have sent Yael and Jim to settle them. But then Jack could only think of one possibility.

He turned and looked at Amber, "Do you think that Uncle Brown did it?"

Amber was stunned and maintained her silence because Uncle Brown indeed was capable of doing it.

Jack's thoughts started to surge as his eyes lit up. He wondered what were the reasons for Brown to leave the black hell. But if Brown really caught the Deadpool Mercenaries, then the kill order sent out by the Assassin Squad might have a new development!

Jack was overjoyed when he thought of this. Even with his temperament, he couldn't help but grab Amber's hand tightly with excitement.

Amber was stunned and looked at Jack, "Hubby, what's wrong?"

"Perhaps there will be a turn of events soon!" Jack smiled as he said.

...

A week passed and things seemed to return back to normal. It was peaceful and tranquil at the Four

Impressions Club. There was no trace of any killers. Even the security cameras did not detect any abnormalities.

From Yael's intelligence sources, within a week, the suspicious characters that they had been tracking had started to leave the city.

The strange peace caused Mr. Ward and Brent to be unsettled. It was Jack that started to become happy and the reality looked increasingly as he hoped for.

That night.

Jack was chatting with Amber in the garden as they enjoyed the breeze. They seldom had such a time together and cherished every moment of it. It was calm and tranquil.

"Hubby, it's surreal that these few days were so quiet and peaceful," Amber said as she supported her chin with both of her hands.

Jack smiled warmly, "Perhaps the tide will turn soon."

"Actually, I hope that we can have more days like this," Amber said.

Jack immediately acted pitifully, "Just look at you, are these what a wife should say?"

"What? I only wished to spend more moments like this with you." Amber retorted.

Jack raised his hand to tap on Amber's nose and said, "Okay, even if we get back to normalcy, I will ensure that I spend some time with you every day."

"Really?" Amber's eyes lit up, "Then I hope that we quickly return to normal life."

Jack laughed happily.

Just at this moment, the garden door was roughly pushed open by someone. Jack frowned and felt upset with the interruption. He turned and was about to lash out but he saw Mr. Ward rushing in with his face pale and worried.

"Mr. Ward, what happened?" Jack asked as he stood up.

Mr. Ward was perspiring all over as he tried to catch his breath, "Mas.. Master, Old Master, he... he was attacked!"

Kaboom! What Mr. Ward said exploded in Jack's mind like a thunderclap. Jack was stunned and his eyes turned red. His father had deployed all his elite protection guards to protect him and now...

Jack rushed forward and grabbed Mr. Ward's shoulder, "What's the situation? How're dad's injuries?"

His happiness and relief with Amber just a moment ago had disappeared into thin air. At this moment,

Jack was like a ferocious and bloodthirsty beast. Amber was anxious as she saw that Jack had grabbed Mr. Ward so tightly that he was hurting Mr. Ward.

Amber quickly pried off Jack's hands and then said calmly, "Hubby, calm down and listen to what Mr. Ward has to say."

After Jack released his grip, Mr. Ward began to say, "Thank goodness it was discovered in time and the protection guards killed the attacker. Now old master is being treated for his injuries."

Jack heaved a sigh of relief and narrowed his eyes as he fumed and demanded, "Who did it?"

Chapter 339 Go to The Hughes Residence

"The Assassin death squad top killer, Ghost!" Mr. Ward looked doubtful as he said.

Ghost?! Jack shuddered and immediately revealed a shocked expression. But how could it be?

"Can't be, Ghost was here last week and was that man who was covered with cloth straps!" Jack's

voice stuttered. Even with his temperament, he was unable to control the horror he felt, "Mr. Ward

actually all of you had met him but he knocked you all unconscious. It was Uncle Brown who scared

him off. How could he have gone to kill my father?"

Jack was immediately filled with doubts. The kill order commissioned by the Burton family had targeted

him. When Ghost failed to kill him, why did he go on to kill his father?



That was bullshit! Even if the Assassin Squad was retarded, they could not have issued a ridiculous addendum to that order!

“Master, I was equally shocked when I found out about this. The family is investigating this and we still do not know the reasons for this.” Mr. Ward looked doubtfully at Jack.

When the Assassin Squad issued the hit order on Jack, it had initially been kept secret. However, a third party intentionally leaked the order outside of the dark net and caused normal people to be enticed by the prize money for killing Jack.

Now, Ghost who had given up on killing Jack turned around to make an assassination attempt on the head of the Hughes family. Even Mr. Ward who had experienced so much was dumbfounded by such a turn of events.

Jack’s gaze glimmered and the vein at the corner of his eyes continued to throb but he could not find answers to his doubts.

Suddenly he raised his head and asked, “Who killed Ghost? Father had already sent the best guards to protect me, the remaining guards could not possibly kill Ghost!”

He had personally witnessed the horrific abilities of Ghost. The most elite guards were led by Brent and Daisy who were ranked 23rd and 20th on the Azrael list and yet were knocked unconscious by Ghost silently. It was impossible for the normal guards to stop a killer of such abilities.

Even if his father had formed another elite unit of protection guards after sending his best to Jack it was still not possible for them to handle Ghost! Furthermore, the current situation was Ghost was killed while his father was just injured. Jack was certain that no security team in the entire world was able to do this.

"I don't know." Mr. Ward shook his head as he looked down trying his best to hide his horror. He said slowly, "Old master had only told me this and instructed me to take good care of you. But I feel that there was more than meets the eye. I think that master needs to come with me back to the Hughes residence."

"Go to the Hughes residence?" Jack frowned.

"I disagree!" Amber said sharply.

Jack and Mr. Ward turned to look at Amber.

Amber's beautiful face was very serious as she said solemnly, "You silly fool, it's too dangerous for you

to go back to the Hughes residence! Every member of the Hughes family regards you as a thorn in their flesh. If you go back now, everyone will attack you immediately.”

Jack did not retort as Amber’s concerns were reasonable and could even be worse than what Amber thought.

Now that his father was injured, he no longer had control over the family. Madam Hughes would naturally take over control and if he was to go to the Hughes residence, it would be like walking into a lion’s den.

“Master, you should decide on this.” Mr. Ward said.

How could Mr. Ward not see the dangers that Amber was concerned about? The garden suddenly became quiet and tense. Jack stood in place with his fists clenched. On one side was his wife’s objection while on the other side was his injured father and a puzzling assassination case.

How should he choose?

“Hubby, please calm down.” Amber grabbed Jack’s arm and said, “Furthermore, the kill order by the assassin squad is still active. If you go, not only you have to face up to the Hughes family, you’ll still

have the risk of being assassinated.”

Jack shuddered and the hesitation within him disappeared and he looked determined.

“Huff...” Jack exhaled a breath and Jack smiled, “Honey, I have to make a trip!”

What? Amber was first surprised and then it turned into anger. She had spent the effort to explain to him her concerns but why did Jack insist on going to the Hughes residence?

“Uncle Brown had said that I should press forward with determination on certain things.” Jack explained carefully and was increasingly determined, "Escaping from reality cannot solve anything. Now the Hughes family is on the cusp of a huge change with my father being injured. In my private capacity, I need to visit my father, and officially I need to find out what was going on. Only when I find out what was going on can I change the situation regarding the assassination order on me.”

In the past, he was not aware of the circumstances and was filled with hatred because his father had abandoned him and his mother. But once he started to understand what had happened, his feelings for his father had slowly changed for the better. Life’s greatest tragedy was to raise a child while the parent was absent. Furthermore, Jack’s mother’s death was his greatest nightmare. Now he only had his father and if he didn’t bother about what had happened, how was he going to face the others?

Amber was lost as she looked at Jack's determination.

In the end, she could only smile bitterly, "Such is your character. Once you decided on something you'll never change your mind. Since you've decided, then go ahead."

"Thanks," Jack said gratefully.

"But you must come back safely!" Amber said sternly, "You must remember that you not only have a father, you also have a wife."

"Understood!" Jack smiled, "Not only do I have a wife, but I will also have sons and daughters in the future."

Amber blushed and rolled her eyes, "Behave yourself."

"I'll make the necessary arrangements." Mr. Ward saw that the decision was made and turned to leave.

At three o'clock in the afternoon.

At the suburb airport, a private jet took off ahead of all the other aircraft.

Jack started to become unsettled as he sat and looked outside the aircraft. Although he had decided to go, he remained nervous to make the trip to the Hughes residence. This was his first time going to the

Hughes residence! He was going to the family that he had been fighting with his life for!

The Hughes family was at the top of the pyramid and superior to all. To the Hughes family, all wealthy families were insignificant as ants. Even a tycoon like Steve Knight was ignored even when he spent years trying to get a visit to the family.

Now it was the first time and he had a good reason for going into the Hughes residence.

“Master, are you nervous?” Mr. Ward asked.

Jack brought Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy for the trip. This was the team he needed. For this journey, he needed the quality of the people and not the quantity. If he brought too many people with him, it would give the Hughes family and Madam Hughes the reason to make things difficult for him. Furthermore, if the Hughes family intended to harm him, would it matter if he had brought more people?

“Nervous!” Jack said honestly and rubbed his nose.

“Master shouldn’t be too concerned. Things should be fine with Mr. Ward and me with you.” Brent said with confidence.

Jack was not concerned but he laughed, “I was just thinking if should I step into the Hughes residence with my right foot or left foot first?”

What Jack said left Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy speechless.

Chapter 340 Obstruction

At a mountain range north of the capital.

From ancient times, this mountain range was a natural barrier against the northern nomads. This natural barrier had lost its purpose over the course of time. The mountain range was full of tranquility and peace as the lush forest seemed to be a mysterious shroud for the mountains.

A mist blankets the area during dusk and dawn. Very few people were aware of a vast plain which exists among the mountains. It seemed like a paradise isolated from the world and yet this was a place all the wealthy families seek to visit.

Each day numerous airplanes would shatter the peace and land on this plain. The ten thousand acres plain was a place of pilgrimage for the rich and powerful. A manor stood proud and magnificent as the stars in a dark night.

There were plaques and archways at the entrance of the manor. On the entrance was the bold and magnificence words of 'Hughes Residence'!

Outside the manor was a small airport with three runways and a helicopter landing area.

The aircraft landed, taxied, and stopped at the parking area.

“Master, we’ve arrived at the Hughes Residence.” Mr. Ward woke Jack from his sleep.

Jack slowly opened his eyes and looked out of the window. What he saw shocked him and caused him to be dazed momentarily. Daisy was similarly shocked as she looked on with her eyes wide open.

They had seen numerous manors and castles. The castle manor of the Burton family had already stunned Jack. But the Burton family castle manor was totally insignificantly compared to what was in front of him! If it wasn’t him seeing it for himself, how could he believe that a family could be so grand and prosperous?

He was silent for a minute before he came to his senses. Jack rubbed his nose and said solemnly,

“Let’s go.”

They disembarked from the airplane and a vehicle was already waiting for them at the dispersal. Mr.

Ward and Brent walked to the car and the young driver was extremely polite. However, when Jack and

Daisy approached the car, his expression became very troubled.

Mr. Ward reproached, “Insignificant servant, aren’t you going to greet master?”

The young driver was stunned and quickly bowed, “Forgive me, master.”



Jack acknowledged calmly before entering the car. Although Mr. Ward was a servant he would not suck up to people like Killian and the rest. It was all too common for him to discipline a small servant.

Along the way, Jack could see numerous cars going to and from the airport to the Hughes Manor.

The difference was those people who were going towards the manor were filled with excitement and hope while for those returning to the airport, some were exceedingly happy while many were extremely disappointed.

“Master, initially your father-in-law was the same as these people.” Mr. Ward laughed proudly as he pointed out to those people in the cars, “The level of the reception was determined by the status of the Hughes family members. This was also the pride of the Hughes family. The difference was whether they were driven away by the servants before they even entered the manor or they were driven away by a higher status servant after they entered the manor. Or perhaps the successful ones were received by the younger generation and achieved whatever they wanted.”

“According to what you said, it was rare for them to meet an authoritative figure of the Hughes family and far rarer for anyone to meet my father!” Jack said.

“Yes, indeed.” Mr. Ward laughed and continued, “But your father-in-law was received by me and to the Hughes family, it was already a great honor. It could be said that it exceeded the importance of the younger Hughes generation.”

Jack’s father-in-law was at least the owner of a huge international enterprise as compared to Aiden who was considered insignificant even though he was a renowned local real estate magnate.

It was only to be expected that Jack’s father-in-law would be received by Mr. Ward. Jack was not alarmed by this but was surprised at how strict the Hughes family was. To think that the reception of visitors was strictly based on status. Even wealthy families like the Burtons and Quinns did not have a similar structure.

Jack sighed with a heavy heart as he looked at those vehicles. This brought a new meaning to the saying “You either have it or you don’t.”

These people had to rack their brains for the chance to knock on the Hughes family main door but he could just enter without informing anyone. Birthright was something that would determine one’s entire life!

Then, as the car approached the entrance of the manor, it was stopped by the guards.

“Absurd! Who dares to stop me from entering?” Mr. Ward yelled sternly.

Brent also stood up, “A bunch of useless dogs, get the hell out of the way!”

One was the most trusted servant of the head of the family while the other was his most trusted bodyguard and the martial arts instructor of the family. Their status and appointments were far higher than any of the guards. They even had the authority equal to the elite generation.

But now they were stopped by the external guards of the manor!

The few young guards were terrified but the leader mustered his courage and said, “Mr. Ward and Mr. Brent may enter but the other two unidentified visitors cannot enter.”

Jack’s expression darkened and suddenly felt amused. Unidentified visitors could not enter? Wasn’t this too obvious?

“Absurd! How can someone myself and Brent escort be considered unidentified?” Mr. Ward was furious and he continued, “If anyone was to question me, it must be the Hughes family and not you unless you were instructed by someone!”

He was direct and to the point. With the strict and structured reception regulations, if they weren’t being

instructed by someone, how could these insignificant guards make such bold decisions?

The young guards were shocked by Mr. Ward's reproach.

The leader of the young guards was silent for several seconds before looking at Mr. Ward and said,

"Please forgive me, Mr. Ward. Due to the recent assassination attempt on the head of the family, the security has been raised to the highest level. That's why I have to stick to the security protocols."

Smack!

Mr. Ward immediately slapped the guard and yelled, "Piss off! Do you think I'm so easy to fool?"

On hearing this, the young guards were horrified and their foreheads started to perspire. No one had ever challenged them in this manner and the situation became very tense. Jack maintained his silence and wanted Mr. Ward and Brent to handle this but he started to feel irritated.

With Mr. Ward and Brent escorting him in, these guards had no authority to block their movement. It was obvious that someone had instructed them to do so.

"I've just arrived at the Hughes residence and they sent some dogs out to bite me?" Jack thought to himself as his eyes lit up.

Suddenly, he could see someone walking over towards them.

“George!” Jack’s cold expression suddenly turned even frostier.

Just at this moment.

George smiled and said with disdain, “What’s with all the yelling? This is disrespecting the Hughes family! Mr. Ward, you as a servant of the Hughes family should know very well that bastards are not allowed to enter the Hughes residence!”