

Born Winner 341

Chapter 341 What can You Do to Me?

Bastard?

Jack was suppressing his anger as his fists clenched with its veins throbbing. Daisy could feel his anger and couldn't help but look at Jack in surprise. Mr. Ward and Brent's expressions darkened to the extreme.

This was at the entrance of the Hughes Manor and had numerous visitors. By calling Jack a "bastard" was a great insult and disrespect to him. It was also indirectly insulting the Hughes family.

"Master George." The few guards quickly greeted him.

Several visitors at the entrance also looked over. The appearance of George caused some of the visitors to be excited and fired up. But what George said had raised their curiosity and broken their train of thoughts as they continued to look on.

"George, you are one of the elite generation and also a potential heir. Isn't what you said too disrespectful?" Mr. Ward was upset and said sternly. He could berate other servants but when he was facing a potential heir like George, he had to forcibly suppress his anger.

"Disrespectful?" George laughed with disdain and waved his hands, "Mr. Ward, are you kidding me?"

Bastards do not deserve any respect!”

Mr. Ward’s eyes raged with fury as soon as he said this. Brent dashed forward but was stopped by Mr.

Ward.

George said sharply, “Bastards cannot enter. That’s the Hughes family regulations! This is the property

of the Hughes family and anyone who does not abide by the regulations is directly challenging the

Hughes family!”

He looked with disdain towards Mr. Ward and Brent, “Mr. Ward and Brent, are you trying to side with an

outsider to challenge the Hughes family?”

The atmosphere became increasingly tensed at the entrance to the manor. A group of visitors looked

on as they gasped and started to whisper among themselves.

“Oh, my lord! I came for dozens of times and this is the first time I’m seeing this!”

“Bastard? The man in the car is a bastard of the Hughes family?”

“Oh gosh, even though we were refused entry, at least we weren’t insulted to that degree!”

...

Mr. Ward and Brent were already raging with fury. But what George said was clearly making things difficult for them.

If Mr. Ward and Brent were to continue to push, they would be labeled as challenging the Hughes family. Even the wealthy families did not dare to antagonize the Hughes family. They were servants of the Hughes family and the consequences of challenging the Hughes family...

“Challenging the Hughes family?” Suddenly a burst of laughter broke the silence.

Everyone looked in surprise, disbelief, or shock at the person who said this.

Jack stood up and said with aggressive confidence, “So what if I challenge the Hughes family? What can you do to me?”

He was arrogant, confident, aggressive, and overbearing. His statement shocked everyone.

Gosh! Was this person insane? This statement was far too disrespectful! Even Mr. Ward and Brent were shocked by this. What Jack said directly challenged George.

True enough.

George scoffed and said, “How dare the bastard speak? Beat him up and throw him out of here!”

“Stop!” Mr. Ward and Brent yelled.

Brent immediately jumped from the car while Daisy quickly positioned herself next to Jack. The atmosphere was tensed and could erupt at any moment. The onlookers were terrified and became excited by the sudden turn of events.

Perhaps they had been suppressed by the Hughes family for too long or perhaps they were upset from the repeated failed attempts to enter the manor. When they saw that someone was now challenging the

Hughes family, they felt a strange sense of satisfaction. Regardless, it was an interesting scene to watch.

“Beat him up!” George yelled at the guards and several guards began to approach Jack.

“Brent, stand down!” Jack ordered coldly. Jack calmly got off the car in full view of everyone.

He immediately exuded a sense of confidence and authority. At that moment, Jack’s presence took a huge change. He was lofty as the mountains and majestic as the sea. His gaze was exceedingly sharp and ferocious. He walked past the young guards calmly with both his hands in his pockets as his gaze was like the grim reaper.

“I would like to see who dares to touch me!” Jack said arrogantly to everyone’s surprise.

The few guards were stunned and did not dare to look directly into Jack’s eyes not to mention striking him. Even Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy didn’t expect Jack to change so drastically. Everyone looked at Jack and the onlookers couldn’t help but secretly support Jack.

“What are you waiting for? You are the Hughes family servants, can’t you hear my orders? Are you deaf?” George yelled at the guards as his heart started to fluster when he saw Jack approaching him.

But the guards stood in place and didn’t move.

“Hadn’t your leg been broken enough?” Jack laughed coldly as he walked towards George.

He actually didn’t wish to be entangled in this exchange. It was his first time at the Hughes residence and he intended to just go along with Mr. Ward and Brent’s arrangements.

However, it was clear that George already had the intention to antagonize him and refuse his entry into the manor and even insulted him by calling him a bastard! How could he endure such disrespect and humiliation? Jack was not the type who would suffer in silence. Any insults to him would be returned tenfold!

George was stunned and his expression started to turn ferocious. What Jack said touched a nerve and

he was ready to erupt.

“The last time Brent helped you but now you’re at the Hughes manor and Brent won’t dare to help you!”

George laughed and suddenly pounced towards Jack like a ferocious tiger.

Everyone gasped at the sudden outburst. Even Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy were taken aback by this.

But Jack was calm and stood in place as he faced up to George. Jack shook his head and smiled

bitterly, “Uncle Brown was right, wealthy heirs are nothing but ruthless and bloodthirsty devils. The only

way to beat them was to be even more ruthless and merciless!”

George’s pupils constricted as he saw Jack’s calm laughter which struck fear into him. But he

continued his lunge towards Jack and he swung his fist with immense strength towards Jack.

Whoosh! The swing was so powerful that it whistled through the air. But Jack moved at the last moment

and was able to dodge George’s fist effortlessly.

What?! George’s expression changed drastically and he was horrified.

Before he could continue his attack, he felt a large hand holding tightly onto his neck and then with an

outburst of energy, smash!

Jack grabbed George's neck and thrust it towards a stone pillar. George immediately yelled out in pain as blood splattered all over the pillar.

Chapter 342 Upheaval at the Hughes Residence!

Bash!

There was a loud sound when the face impacted strongly onto the stone pillar and shocked everyone around them. The strike was ruthless and swift.

At that moment, Jack sent chills down everyone's spine. Even those rich and powerful onlookers who had seen all kinds of situations were shocked by Jack's actions.

This ... wasn't this too ruthless and outrageous? Jack blatantly beat up an heir to the Hughes family at the entrance of the Hughes Manor!

"Scumbag," Jack said with disgust as he released George's neck and George flopped onto the ground like a ragdoll.

The charming face was covered with fresh blood and his nose which was clearly broken caved into his face. He looked totally devastated. George was stunned and horrified. Was this the same Jack that he met a while ago? The Jack that he met was useless and had to depend on Brent's help to fight him!

The intense pain on his face snapped him back to his senses.

“Argh!” He yelled angrily and would not submit, “Jack! How dare you!” George trembled as he writhed in pain on the ground, “I’m an heir to the Hughes family and you are causing trouble here so blatantly. Just wait for the family’s punishment!”

On hearing this, Mr. Ward and Brent’s expression changed drastically.

When George plotted against Jack because he coveted Amber, Jack was weary of the family rules and only had Brent to break George’s leg. At that time, Jack wrecked his brain so that he could circumnavigate the family regulations.

But now, Jack had beaten George to such an extent at the Hughes Residence. Jack was literally putting himself in the gunshots of the family regulations.

“Blatantly cause trouble?” Jack suddenly laughed. His laughter shocked all the onlookers, “Since I’m blatantly causing trouble, then do you think that I fear the family regulations?”

Whoosh!

As soon as he said, Jack raised his right leg and like a sledgehammer, he stomped onto George’s lower leg.

Crack!

The crisp sound of the bone-breaking could be heard which caused everyone to suck in a breath in sympathy. In full view of everyone, George squealed in pain as his right lower leg was in an odd angle with the bone sticking out from the flesh and blood squirting out.

It was as if the air stood still around them. All the onlookers' horrified gaze was upon Jack. But Jack was unfazed. He stood over George like he was looking at roadkill.

He looked down arrogantly and said with disgust, "Remember this! It only took me a short time to achieve this huge improvement. You are useless and loser, that doesn't mean that I'm the same!"

George was totally bewildered and became terrified of Jack. George felt that he was insane and a lunatic who knew no bounds.

Jack ignored George and turned to the terrified young guards and said, "Your master is already in this state, aren't you going to do anything about it?"

"Ah!" The guards yelled in horror and then turned and ran into the manor as they shouted, "Help!

Master George had been attacked!" The shouts were loud and echoed towards the manor.

Jack smiled coldly as Mr. Ward walked over, "Master, let's go."

"Go?" Jack looked at Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward's expression was horrible and his gaze darkened.

Brent suppressed his voice as he said, "Master has openly flouted the family rules and now will definitely not be able to enter. We'd be lucky if we can leave here safely."

Daisy kept quiet but she knew that the situation was bad when she saw Mr. Ward and Brent's reactions.

"Why leave since we're already here?" Jack laughed angrily, "George insulted me by calling me a bastard and did not let me enter the manor. Shouldn't I retaliate to such humiliation? Since he didn't allow me in, I'll fight my way in!" After saying, Jack turned and walked steadily into the Hughes Manor.

Mr. Ward and Brent exchanged looks and then ran after Jack. Daisy looked around and was about to run after them but something caught her attention and caused her expression to change drastically.

"I made this journey firstly to see my father out of filial piety. Secondly, it's to find out the truth of what happened for my own sake. Even if Hughes residence is the heavens, I'll fight my way in!" Jack's determination and arrogance made their skin crawl.

Each step that he took was steady and firm without any hesitation nor doubt. Mr. Ward and Brent

followed closely as their foreheads started to perspire and their back was covered with cold sweat.

Jack's drastic change shocked both of them.

Both of them hoped for Jack's current change because they knew that this was the demeanor and

temperament of the head of the Hughes family. But now the Hughes family was at the receiving end of

Jack's transformation!

"Mr. Hughes!" Suddenly Daisy shouted from behind.

Jack stopped, turned, and asked, "What's the matter?"

Daisy's face was pale as she pointed to the arch above. Jack raised his head to look and his pupils

constricted as the veins at the corner of his eyes throbbed.

There was a severed head that dangled above the magnificent archway! Under the sunlight, a head

hung high above the archway. It was covered with blood and cloth straps but revealed the person's

closed eyes.

"Ghost?" Jack couldn't help but said with surprise. He scanned the area a moment ago but the small

head didn't catch his attention. But now that Daisy had pointed it out to him, Jack couldn't help but feel bothered by it.

"Was this a warning? This was indeed the Hughes family. Their actions are second to none!" Jack rubbed his nose, his eyes glimmered, smiled, and continued walking towards the residence.

The severed head of the killer who carried out the assassination attempt on the head of the Hughes family was hung out to show all future killers the price for trying to kill any of the Hughes family members! Even among the wealthy and powerful families, only the Hughes family dared to do something like this!

At this moment, the shouts of those young guards led to an upheaval at the Hughes Manor! Everyone was shocked.

Master George was attacked at the entrance of the manor?

Good lord! Who had the gall to do this? Was he seeking his own death?

When did the Hughes family become so weak to suffer such disrespect?

Suddenly, all the servants and guards started to run out.

Somewhere in the manor at a certain courtyard.

The place was decorated with sandalwood and was tranquil and peaceful.

Madam Hughes knelt at the center of the prayer hall and faced a golden Buddha. She looked calm, peaceful, and prayed with the prayer beads.

Bang!

The courtyard door was pushed open.

Madam Hughes frowned and her hand unconsciously pinched a little too hard and broke the string of the prayer beads. The prayer beads began to scatter onto the ground.

“Granny, that bastard Jack had barged into the Hughes Manor and even crippled George!”

Madam Hughes became furious instantly and yelled with murderous intent, “Does that bastard think that the Hughes family is a pushover? Does he think that he has nine lives?”

Chapter 343 Shut The Door, Entertain The Guest.

Killian was sullen as he looked at the hunched body in the prayer hall. He was rejoicing at Jack’s impending doom. At the Hughes residence, even angels could not protect anyone who upset grandmother.

Jack dared to barge through the manor entrance and crippled George. He should know that since his

father was injured and was recuperating, Madam Hughes was temporarily the decision-maker for the Hughes family.

“Killian!” Madam Hughes said sternly.

Killian immediately bowed respectfully, “Grandma, I’m here.”

“Shut the door and entertain the guest!” Her voice was cold, sharp, and ruthless.

Killian’s eyes lit up, acknowledged loudly, and quickly turned to leave.

Inside the prayer hall.

Madam Hughes looked sinister and could send chills down anyone’s spine.

She lowered her head as she looked at scattered prayer beads on the ground and then looked up towards the golden Buddha. She muttered guiltily, “Buddha, forgive me for being ruthless as I had to discipline Jack. After today, I’ll return to cleanse myself.” She waved her hand as soon as she said.

Two young maids quickly rushed towards her to help her up and walk out of the courtyard.

At the same moment, the commotion in the Hughes Manor was building up. The Hughes family had always been high and mighty. They had enjoyed and was used to the superiority that they had over everyone else. Never had anyone dared to be so disrespectful and obnoxious at the Hughes Manor!

No matter how wealthy and powerful the person was, once he entered the Hughes Manor, he had to be humble and respectful. This was the rules of the Hughes family! They had been used to being high and mighty and today's disrespect had caused all the Hughes family to react angrily.

From the entrance to the courtyard was a passageway that was hundreds of meters long.

At this time, the passageway was lined up on both sides by the Hughes family servants and members.

The so-called family members were the lower status members and were not the elite generation nor anyone with any authority. All of them looked furious and some even expressed the desire to kill. Some of the servants even held onto weapons and ready to strike when the order was given.

The Hughes family was not to be disrespected.

The Hughes family's reputation was not to be tarnished.

The atmosphere was extremely tense. Once the order was given, mayhem would break out.

Some started to remark.

“What's going on? When had the Hughes family suffered such disrespect?”

“Master George is one of the heirs of the family, he is the elite of the elites. By beating Master George

is as good as insulting the entire Hughes family!”

“He’s digging his own grave. Does he think that he can do this without consequences?”

...

Around the passageway were some of the rich and powerful visitors. They were shocked to see this

scene even when they had experienced all sorts of alarming events. Who in the hell dared to

antagonize the Hughes family to such an extent? In their shock, the curiosity got the better of them and

they tried to get a better look at the situation.

Just at this moment, a voice declared with no regard for the visitors, “The Hughes family has some

issues to deal with. Those who do not belong to the Hughes family are to leave immediately!”

Kaboom!

The curious VIP visitors were shocked at the announcement.

“What happened? I, I just entered the manor!”

“I beg you all not to drive me away. I spent three years’ effort just to enter the manor. I haven’t even

begun to speak. Please don’t make me leave!”

“I want to see the head of the family, no, I can see the middle decision-makers. I’ve waited eight years

for this day!”

...

The group of VIPs panicked and started to beg. But after the announcement, a group of Hughes family members started to drive the visitors out of the manor. The orders by the higher status family members were as good as a decree!

The Hughes family didn't need to show anyone any respect. So what if you had waited for three or eight years? Once the order was given, everyone must leave!

The group of VIPs was frustrated and regretted. If they had not been so curious to look at the unfolding events and gone to do what they came here for, perhaps they could have achieved their objectives.

Now they were stopped and being driven out of the manor without achieving anything!

...

Jack remained determined and confident as he continued his walk steadily towards the Hughes residence courtyard. Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy followed silently behind him.

When they heard a distant rumble, Mr. Ward and Brent's expression darkened to the extreme and

could not conceal their deep worries for what would soon happen.

Soon, the rumble got nearer and louder. A group of people lined up on both sides of the passageway which gave an oppressive feeling. As Jack led Mr. Ward and the others along the passageway, the people shouted angrily, "They're here!"

Whoosh!

All of them looked angrily towards Jack. But the Hughes family members remained silent when they saw Jack. At that moment, the presence exuded by Jack caused their hearts to tremble and send a shiver down their spines. It was as if they all felt overwhelmed by him and felt insignificant in his presence.

Jack paused and glanced coldly at the people on both sides. As he looked directly at them, everyone looked away and didn't dare to look directly into Jack's eyes. Did they represent the dignity of the Hughes family? Jack scoffed with disdain.

When Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy saw the two rows of people, they were stunned and became alert.

But when Mr. Ward and Brent looked at them, they secretly heaved a sigh of relief. At least these were all the low level servants of the family. The family members with status were not among them.

Then.

“Why? This is my first time back at the Hughes Manor and you all are receiving me with such enthusiasm?” Jack scoffed and joked sarcastically.

In the dead silent green passageway, this was like a huge thunderclap.

Kaboom!

All of the Hughes family were stunned. How could this person be so obnoxious to such an extent? Did he have no respect at all?

Mr. Ward and Brent were shocked and looked at Jack in disbelief. When had Master become so obnoxious? The way he belittled the Hughes family members was no different from berating the entire Hughes family. The two of them looked at Jack and took a deep breath to calm down.

At that moment, Jack totally did not take the people seriously and continued his path forward. He even smiled as he held his hands up to thank them, “I thank all of you for your warm reception.”

Mr. Ward and Brent shuddered when they saw Jack’s actions as they and Daisy followed closely behind. The rows of people remained silent as they looked on in surprise. Jack had become the focal

point and was like a sharp needle that pierced into everyone's heart. His simple statements were like a forceful slap across all of their faces. Wasn't this clear disrespect? Insult? Total contempt?

"Kill him!" Someone among them shouted with all his might.

Just as water was being thrown into boiling oil, the sudden shout erupted the mayhem.

"Kill him! How dare he insult my Hughes family! Die!"

"How could the Hughes family be disrespected? He deserved to die!"

...

The crowd became riled up and Mr. Ward and Brent immediately reacted.

"Brent!" Mr. Ward yelled. Both of them stood on either side of Jack to protect him.

Mr. Ward's face was red with fury and yelled ferociously, "This is Master Jack, the only son of the head of the Hughes family and one of the heirs. I want to see who among you dare to harm him!"

Chapter 344 Even as a Bastard, You are not Comparable

There was a sound like thunder.

It was breathtaking.

The outrageous Hughes family was shocked.

As those are ordinary people and domestic servants, Jack seemed to be an untouchable secret to

them.

The child of the family head, one of the heirs?

How could that be?

The list of heirs of the Hughes family had long been done, and the head of the family had always been pure-hearted and single.

Where did this child come from? Where was the heir from?

It was Mr. Ward who said this. As the family head's trusted servant, it was impossible to lie about that.

In fact, when Jack came with Mr. Ward and Brent, many people noticed Mr. Ward and Brent, and were horrified.

It was Jack's words and behavior which were arrogant, which quickly attracted everyone's attention, causing these people to subconsciously give up researching the existence of Mr. Ward and Brent.

Now Mr. Ward stepped forward and scolded the audience.

In an instant, everyone panicked.

The angry gazes falling on Jack transited silently.

They were shocked, horrified, unbelieving, and even some people had fire in their eyes.

If he was really the child of the head of the family, one of the heirs of the Hughes family, the remarks just now really couldn't be called as arrogance.

It was more likely affinity and politeness.

The noisy and deafening Green Corridors returned to silence again in an instant.

One after another, their eyes scanned Jack, Mr. Ward and Brent, back and forth.

Mr. Ward was a trusted servant of the family head.

Brent was a close guard of the family head.

They were well known among the ordinary people and domestic servants.

And now, the way that the two of them were protecting Jack was enough to calm down the ordinary people and domestic servants.

"Hm?"

Jack joked and smiled to Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, it turns out that you carry quite a lot of weight in the Hughes family."

Mr. Ward smiled bitterly, and whispered, "But only for these ordinary people and domestic servants,

you need to stop teasing me."

"Let's go."

The smile on Jack's face disappeared, and his stern look was restored, "I want to see, who can stop

me!"

Step by step, they moved forward slowly without rushing.

The ordinary people and domestic servants did not dare to step forward.

This majestic momentum was enough to even suffocate these people.

They were not like the domestic servants at the mountain gate who were secretly instigated by George.

Now the only Hughes family members that could secretly instruct anyone, were only the real top ones.

Patrick, or Madame Hughes!

"Stop!"

There was a loud sound.

Jack stopped abruptly and looked towards where the sound came from.

At the same time, everyone looked towards the end of the Green Corridor.

Over there, a figure was slowly coming towards this side.

The eyes behind the gold framed glasses exuded a cloudy light.

The stern face was like frost.

Killian walked slowly, staring diagonally at the clansmen and domestic servants on both sides of the corridor.

"You are bunch of trash, don't you know that a bastard is not allowed to enter the door to the Hughes family?"

Bastard?!

It seemed as if everyone was struck by lightening, their expressions changed drastically.

Jack narrowed his eyes, curled his lips, and gave a weird sneer.

But Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy frowned instantly as their faces looked angry.

He didn't mind that George was mentioning him as a bastard in front of the archway of the Hughes Mansion.

Now Killian was calling him the same in front of so many Hughes family members. Did he want to let everyone in the family know?

To Jack, to Patrick, this was blatant disrespect!

Killian was full of anger and calmly pushed the glasses on his nose.

"Bastard, you should have the consciousness of a bastard. George kept you from entering the Hughes

Mansion. That's for your own good! You bastard don't know the rules, and openly violated our family

rules. Today, this will be your end!"

The speech was precise and powerful.

It let everyone in the room feel fear.

However.

"Let's go."

Jack smiled disdainfully.

He stepped forward again and walked towards the end of the Green Corridor, but his eyes narrowed

even more.

Was he ignoring me?!

Killian's pupils narrowed and the blue veins in the corners of his eyes were popping wildly.

Seeing Jack walking straight forward, he stepped forward, raised his hand and pressed it on Jack's chest.

"If you dare to take one step further, I will make you regret coming to this world!"

Just as he said that, at the end of the Green Corridor, dozens of aggressive domestic servants swarmed immediately.

The room was filled with killing intent!

This scene caused an uproar among the clansmen and domestic servants on both sides of the corridor.

Mr. Ward signaled to Brent and Daisy at the same time to take a step forward, forming a horn, encircling Killian in the middle, and facing the dozens of domestic servants rushing towards them at the same time.

"Mr. Ward, Brent, I advise you to analyze the situation!" Killian said coldly.

Snap!

Suddenly, Jack raised his hand and slapped Killian's right hand from his chest.

Killian's face became more cold, and a trace of consternation flashed through his eyes.

Without waiting for his anger to erupt, Jack opened his mouth and said coldly, "You want to lie on the

ground too?"

Cold murderous intent filled his face.

It felt like a cold wind blowing from the depths of hell as Killian sneered very angry.

"Bastard, you..."

Boom!

Halfway through the conversation, a strong wind roared.

Jack's narrowed eyes suddenly burst, his figure trembled, and he appeared directly in front of Killian

with the momentum of thunder.

A strong and heavy knocking slammed into Killian's chest.

Killian let out a muffled grunt, his face changed drastically, as if he had been hit by a hammer, and his

chest instantly felt stuffy.

Without waiting for him to stagger back, Jack clung to Killian's neck with his hands like snakes.

Then, he held him and pressed down.

Bang!

The sound of his face hitting the ground was like a big thunder.

Everyone trembled at the same time.

"Ah!"

Killian, who was now on the ground, screamed.

Red blood dispersed on the marble floor.

While screaming, Killian struggled violently.

Jack was squatting halfway, his right hand like a pincer, pressing his neck firmly, so that Killian was unable to break free.

At this moment, Jack's murderous intent was raging and his eyes were sharp.

He was like a sharp sword that was pulled out of its sheath that seemed to pierce the sky.

It caused everyone be afraid.

Even the dozens of domestic servants who rushed towards them, were also in an uproar as they exclaimed, and suddenly stopped.

The cold voice immediately resounded through the corridor.

"You keep calling me a bastard, has the Hughes family elite education taught you to speak like you

have your mouth full of shit?"

"Even if I am the bastard in your eyes, I am still the son of the head of the family, I am one of the heirs of the Hughes family. In terms of identity, status and blood, you are out of my league."

"You compare yourself with me? What do you compare with me with?"

After that, Jack let go of Killian, got up, and walked to meet the dozens of domestic servants.

"You can start your fight, if you can't kill me, then I will kill you!"

His aura was domineering, fierce as a sword that was breaking the sky.

The majestic momentum made the dozens of domestic servants panic, stepping back and daring not to move forward.

Killian was inexplicably horrified.

He stood up from the ground in pain, his face covered with blood.

The scene just now made him feel like he was in a dream.

Since when was this guy so strong?

He never used to be so powerful at all!

Looking at the arrogant Jack, Killian boiled with anger.

He roared, "Do it! You bunch of rubbish, the Hughes family hired you to protect our home, why are you all backing off now?"

The dozens of domestic servants stopped, but still hesitated.

Jack seemed like a killer in their eyes!

At this time, there was a sudden voice from a slightly older woman.

"Madam Hughes ordered Jack to go to Jensen House, the rest of the servants can all leave."

With an order, the dozens of domestic servants facing Jack let out a breath of relief at the same time.

Jensen House?!

Killian, whose face was covered in blood, was taken aback for a moment, and then he grinned.

Jensen House was Grandma's yard. When he got there, he will be killed behind closed

doors!

Chapter 345 Being Tough Under Protection

"Young Master, Jensen House is the house of Madame Hughes. Normally, even the old Master has to get permission to enter."

Mr. Ward's complexion was dark, with a faint fear.

"Does she want to get me to her place and make trouble again?"

Jack rubbed his nose and sneered, "If I am not going, it will be disrespectful to her."

"Young Master..."

Mr. Ward's face changed drastically, and he was about to convince him, but Jack had already strode forward.

"Mr. Ward, what should we do?"

Brent asked in a low voice.

Jensen House was Madame Hughes' forbidden place in the Hughes family. Even the head of the family must be approved before going there.

If Jack really got in there, once there was a change, it would be a turtle in the urn, just waiting to be killed.

Mr. Ward pondered for a moment, his eyes suddenly showed determination.

"Brent, are you afraid of death?"

"No!"

Brent replied sonically.

"Mr. Ward, Brent." Daisy's expression changed drastically.

Brent smiled, "Daisy, you should stay outside the courtyard later. Let Mr. Ward and I accompany Young

Master inside. If anything goes wrong, you have to leave immediately."

He said in a low tone and with a resolute expression.

Daisy couldn't help but feeling uneasy.

But as she met Brent's gaze, she pressed her red lips and nodded.

Immediately, the three of them followed Jack.

"He will be dead."

Killian raised his hand and wiped the blood from his face, and smiled darkly, like a snake.

Leaving a group of ordinary people and servants in horror, he walked forward quickly.

Soon, Jack saw an old woman.

The old woman was covered in age spots, her face was drooping, and her hair was gray.

Seeing Jack and the others, she kept a straight face without saying a word, and walked straight ahead

to lead the way.

Mr. Ward whispered, "Young Master, this is Madame Hughes's close servant."

After a pause, he added, "She was the maid she brought to the Hughes family when Madame Hughes married into the family."

That was the most trusted under the closest!

Jack was surprised.

In ancient times, there was a habit of bringing a maid with on the day the lady got married.

Such a maid, even after arriving at the lady's husband's house, was the most trusted one to the lady under all, and she was the closest to her.

Seeing Jack's face darkened, Mr. Ward hurriedly added, "If you really enter the Jensen House, we won't have the final say anymore, Young Master, think twice before anything."

"If I don't go, can things be done today?"

Jack raised his eyebrows and smiled, his eyes bursting, "In all of the Hughes family, I was seen as a thorn in the eye since the Hughes Mansion archway. If I was a little softer, they would approach to attack, that's the case, why should I wrong myself?"

Of course he knew what Madame Hughes asked him to go to Jensen House for.

First, she was afraid of affecting the entire Hughes family, that some of the things that only the upper class knew would become known to everyone in the family.

Second, if it really caused a burst in the whole family, it would definitely attract the attention of his injured father.

And third and most important point, was to call him to Jensen House because that would be the area of Madame Hughes herself, so that she could demonstrate the means and do whatever she wanted.

When others respected him, he respected others.

The first time he went to the Hughes family, no matter if in public or private, he didn't come to make trouble.

However, when he first went through the archway of Hughes Mansion, he was called a bastard and was denied to enter.

Jack knew the truth that good people were easy being deceived and bullied by others, and even Brown's guidance was more thorough.

Ambiguous avoidance couldn't solve the problem at all.

Since it couldn't be solved, then he had to use his fists to forcibly make a path!

He, Jack, was never a pushover!

Along the way, it was silent.

The magnificent buildings of ancient temples demonstrated the heritage and status of the Hughes family.

There were many pavilions and landscape gardens.

It was surrounded by thousands of acres of field.

After passing numerous curve roads, and bypassing a few of yards, and finally they walked into a quiet house by the leading of the old woman.

It seemed to be an ancient giant compound.

Under all the ancient atmosphere, what was hidden was ultimate luxury and honor.

In the Buddhist hall not far away, there was still a sound of chanting echoing.

The big yard was covered in green and a breeze was slowly blowing.

There was also a small stream with gurgling water.

"Wait here!"

The old woman gave the order coldly, and walked towards the inner hall.

Killian gave Jack a squinting, cold look, then followed the old woman into the inner hall.

Jack walked to the side of the stream on his own. The stream was clear, and there were fishes swimming.

He picked up a stone and threw it into the water, making the fish panic.

Mr. Ward and Brent stood behind him with solemn expressions.

Jack being so indifferent stunned them.

But still, knowing what was going to happen next, they couldn't be as calm as Jack.

"Presumptuous!"

The old woman's loud shout suddenly exploded, "This is the Miss's house, how can you allow yourself make it dirty?"

Miss?

Dirty?

Jack sneered coldly, she really fully displaying the power of her cronies.

He turned around suddenly, and saw Madame Hughes walking out of the inner hall with the support of the old woman and Killian.

"Miss? Whose family still called their old women "Miss"? This title has other meanings now."

He was being banter.

Madame Hughes' expression was extremely gloomy.

Killian was even more surprised.

"You are a small person, how can you insult Miss? Do you want to die?" The old woman was furious.

The expressions of Mr. Ward and Brent changed.

Mr. Ward hurriedly clenched his fists and said, "Madame Hughes, Young Master is here today, he just wants to visit and see the master's injury, he has no other intentions."

"Visit?"

Madame Hughes sneered, staring sharply at him, and approached Mr. Ward, "He is an ignorant kid, he insulted me, he really deserves to die!"

Just with one sentence, the atmosphere in the yard suddenly became severe.

Killian's eyes flashed proudly.

The old woman seemed to have found the source of confidence and suddenly became more confident.

She struck her neck and yelled to Jack, "Kneel down to apologize to Miss!"

However, Jack exploded with momentum, sharp like a sword, his gaze was on the old woman.

"Apologize? You are simply a Hughes family servant, since you entered the Hughes family, you are a slave to the Hughes family. I am a child of the Hughes family's head, you are nobody to tell me what to do."

"If you are being arrogant, telling me kneel down, then I will have you dead!"

He was filled with killing intent, sharp like a sword.

The old woman's face suddenly paled, her mouth opened, and she was speechless.

She believed that she was a confidant of Madame Hughes, and she has been used to her position in the Hughes family.

With Madame Hughes backing her up, she dared to straighten her back and speak even when facing Patrick.

But now, she was told to die?!

"On your knees! Who are you to speak?"

Madame Hughes turned sullenly and scolded the old woman angrily.

The old woman's face changed drastically, and she glanced at Madame Hughes in horror, and

immediately understood that Madame Hughes was giving her a way back.

Immediately she retreated behind Madame Hughes.

"Grandma, why waste your time with this bastard, he is just a stupid person." Killian said suddenly.

Just as he said that, Jack looked at Killian abruptly, "So, your face doesn't hurt anymore?"

Chapter 346 Do You Want to Bet with Me?

"You..."

Killian's face became distorted, very furious.

"Killian, shut up!"

Madam Hughes yelled in a deep voice, looked up at Killian's bloodstained face, and said, "Take Young

master in and wash face."

Killian was angry.

But he did not dare to argue, and he obediently followed an old woman into the inner hall.

In the courtyard,

The wind was gentle.

Madam Hughes stood straight and looked at Jack grimly.

"Do you know that no one in the Hughes family has ever dared to offend me like this?"

Madam Hughes asked bluntly.

It made Mr. Ward and Brent feel chilly and afraid.

Outside, as the owner of the Hughes family, Old master was a very powerful person.

But, everyone knew that in the Hughes family, Patrick actually respected Madam Hughes because of the rules of respecting the elderly, even though Madam Hughes was not Patrick's biological mother.

So, in the Hughes family, Madam Hughes really existed like a "woman emperor".

"No one dared to offend you before, but now I do."

Jack laughed haughtily, with his eyes full of arrogance.

Now that he needed to be arrogant, he would be arrogant to the end!

"It's our first time to be human beings. Why should I respect you if you don't treat me as a human being?"

Jack thought so.

But Mr. Ward and Brent panicked because of Jack.

Was Young master going to fight against Madam Hughes to the end?

In the air, there was a strong smell of gunpowder.

Madam Hughes suddenly narrowed her eyes, showing her intent to kill.

Mr. Ward said hastily, "Madam Hughes, Old master is injured. Where is he now?"

Old master was injured, and Madam Hughes was the head of the Hughes family for the time being,

who was the top in the Hughes family now.

The most urgent thing was that they needed to see his father as soon as possible. Otherwise, they

would only be more passive in this matter.

Mr. Ward had always been calm, and he also knew that although Young master was very domineering,

he and Brent were the only persons behind Young master.

But what they had to face was Madam Hughes and the whole Hughes family!

Only master could fight against Madam Hughes!

"Master is seriously injured, so he is still in rest and can't see anyone. Mr. Ward, you don't have to worry too much." Madam Hughes smiled faintly.

Mr. Ward's heart sank to the bottom.

Jack stepped forward, "I just want to see my father."

"Father?"

Madam Hughes raised her eyebrows with a look of disdain, "You're just a bastard. Who knows what you really want to do when you meet master? Now you are assassinated by the Burton family. And if it wasn't for you, how could he be injured? I remember this, and if you kill Master this time, who will be the head of the Hughes family?"

Jack frowned tightly, and the flames of anger were erupting out of the chest.

The words of Madam Hughes were indiscriminate.

Madam Hughes was so shameless.

Then, Madam Hughes said in a deep voice, "Your cheap life is not as precious as the head of the Hughes family!"

She was humiliating Jack.

It was an undisguised humiliation.

Mr. Ward and Brent also looked extremely gloomy.

How could the kinship between father and son be described as so cheap and dirty by Madam Hughes?

The thought of Madam Hughes was so evil and dirty.

"I just want to ask you will you let me see my father."

Jack asked directly and didn't want to say anything else.

He narrowed his eyes with his eyes full of coldness.

"You are really presumptuous!"

"Jack, you're just a bastard. Do you really think that the Hughes family is your place? You hurt George

and Killian and slandered me. And now you are forcing me? You have gut. You don't know what death

means!"

With that, Madam Hughes roared.

"Come on!"

"Bang!"

In the inner hall, more than a dozen burly servants surged out.

Each of them had a knife, showing the intent to kill.

"Brent, protect Young master!"

Mr. Ward's expression was gloomy with his eyes full of resolution.

He quickly stood in front of Jack and yelled at Madam Hughes, "Madam Hughes, Young master is

Master's son and he is one of the successors of the Hughes family. You want to hurt Young master? Do

you think Master is a pushover? Do you want to change the last name of the Hughes family?"

"You frame me up and talk black into white. What's your awareness of being a servant?"

"You want to use Master to force me? You can't do it, and neither can that bastard!"

"In society, people should recognize what they have done wrong and stand steadily when they are

beaten. This bastard is rebellious. As a successor, he violates the family rule and discipline. I'm going

to give him a lesson for Old master!"

"Today, I will not only maim this bastard, but also deprive him of his qualification as a successor!"

"Boom!"

Mr. Ward and Brent were shocked as if they were struck by lightning.

Her plot was revealed in the end.

Madam Hughes had lost her patience and was going to use violence!

"Ha ha..."

All of a sudden, there was a burst of laughter.

The laughter reverberated in the courtyard where the atmosphere was tense.

This made everyone startled.

Jack laughed brightly, but his eyes were deeper and fiercer.

When everyone felt surprised, Jack laughed his head off.

"Well. You want to give me a lesson for my father. You want me to deprive me of my qualification as a successor!"

Jack said as he laughed. When he straightened up, the smile on his face quickly disappeared, and his expression became extremely gloomy, "OK. Now that you are so shameless, I will risk my life to fight against you to the end."

"You and I are less than twenty steps apart. I'll kill you as simple as killing a chicken. Do you want to

bet with me?"

"You are so presumptuous!"

Madam Hughes, with a sudden look of fear, instinctively retreated.

In the inner hall, Killian and that old woman ran out at the same time and stood on the left and right sides of Madam Hughes.

They dare not take Jack's words as a random threat.

"Kill the bastard!"

Madam Hughes was furious, thumped her chest and growled.

More than a dozen men with knives rushed at Jack.

"Young master, be careful. They are tough servants of the Hughes family and the bodyguards of

Madam Hughes!"

Brent reminded Jack loudly, and then he rushed to the servants.

Mr. Ward sighed, became tougher and quickly rushed to the servants.

"Old fool, it's you who want to bet with me!"

Jack was extremely angry, like a ghost, and rushed to the servants.

The fierce fight broke out in an instant.

Brent and Mr. Ward stopped most of the servants.

Jack also quickly knocked down a servant. After taking the long knife, he bowed his body like a wolf or

tiger. He scratched the long knife on the ground, causing sparks.

He rushed straight to Madam Hughes.

"Bodyguard! Bodyguard!"

Madam Hughes was scared and panicked, "This bastard is crazy. He's going to kill me!"

Killian and that old woman helped Madam Hughes and retreated quickly.

But in face of Jack, their speed was much slower.

In the blink of an eye,

Jack had come to the three of them.

Jack had a fierce look in his eyes, showing his intention to kill people.

"Creak!"

Jack waved a long knife from the ground, with some sparks. And without hesitation, he slashed down

at Madam Hughes.

He was determined to kill Madam Hughes, and his movement was very quick.

All the people on the scene screamed.

However,

"Bang!"

In an instant,

A gunshot rang in the courtyard.

Chapter 347 Nonbody Can Use Me

Clang!

Sparks were splashing.

In just a flash, Jack tilted his head and raised his knife, instinctively blocking the attack.

The bullet pierced through the blade, shot out and touched Jack's face, then they passed by.

In just an instant, a fiery burning sensation shot from his skin, and Jack's brows were tightened in pain.

The sudden gunshot made the yard suddenly silent.

Mr. Ward and Brent looked at Jack in panic.

Seeing that Jack was only hurt on his face, they were relieved at the same time, but their expression

were still slightly hideous.

Madame Hughes and Killian were also shocked.

After a moment of horror, Madame Hughes started to laugh with excitement.

"Good, good, very good!"

She said three times good in a row, revealing the pleasure as a survivor, she laughed loudly, "Which of the Hughes heir protects me, this is great achievement!"

If it wasn't a secret shot just now.

Madame Hughes didn't even doubt that the long knife in Jack's hand would really fall on her.

What didn't such a violent and rebellious person dare to do?

Killian's eyes were extremely dark.

Hearing Madame Hughes' praise, his expression became even more unwilling.

He was ready to shield Madame Hughes just now.

With his skill, it shouldn't be difficult to block Jack.

But for Madame Hughes, this would have been a great achievement!

In the future, he would compete for the position of head of the family. This achievement would directly affect whether Madame Hughes supported him or not.

It was just... he had been robbed of his power now!

"Grandma, it's my duty."

A laugh suddenly came from the corner of the yard, "Protecting grandma is the responsibility of every person of the Hughes family."

Everyone looked towards the direction of the sound.

Jack wrinkled his brows, his eyes filled with killing intent.

The shot just now clearly was supposed to take his life.

If he hadn't dodged in time.

Just one shot, it would have been a direct headshot!

His cold eyes followed the sound, but it came from on the wall of the house, there was a young man who was about 27 or 28 years of age.

The man had a buzz cut, his hair was like steel pins standing upright, and he was not as vicious as

Killian's, not as fierce as George, but a little more calm and determined.

He had sharp features, bronzed skin and tight lips.

It gave people a sense of coldness and determination like a lone Wolf in the desert, quietly waiting for the prey.

"Felix?!"

Almost at the same time, Brent exclaimed, his expression suddenly becoming a little fearful, "When did you come back?"

Felix?!

Jack was astonished. Few people could cause Brent to have such an expression.

"Felix, very good, very good, you saved grandma, if it wasn't for you, I could have been killed by this beast!"

Madame Hughes looked at the young man on the wall and was instantly excited.

Killian's expression looked extremely dark, he cursed "damn it!" in his heart.

Holding a pistol, Felix jumped off the wall.

However, he ignored Madame Hughes's excitement and praise. Instead, with a smile, he respectfully

said to Brent, "Brent, fortunately, I'm not ashamed of your letter of recommendation. Now that the West

is peaceful again, I am returning in glory."

Boom!

A words were like thunder.

Brent, Mr. Ward, Madame Hughes and Killian were shocked at the same time.

Jack's eyebrows were solemn, and he looked at Felix deeply.

He doesn't know this person, but hearing words, he knew that this person had a deep connection with

Brent.

Moreover, he was a man that came back from the battlefield!

Brent smiled, but only grudgingly.

He slowly said, "Young Master Felix, you are making fun of me, that's just what I was supposed to do."

He never thought that the person he recommended at the beginning, now returned with glory, would

point the gun at the person who he needed to protect the most?

At the same time, Mr. Ward slowly approached Jack and said softly, "Young Master, this son is named

Felix, a member of the Hughes family. He was stubborn and violent in his early years. When the heir of the Hughes family was established, he was not included because of his personality. The old master ordered him to be recommended to be enlisted in the West in the name of Brent."

He was not an heir?!

Jack was slightly surprised.

After taking a deep look at Felix, he suddenly had some understanding.

After returning from being enlisted, he blatantly fired this shot, the purpose was very clear.

Feeling Jack's gaze, Felix took his eyes off Brent and turned and started looking towards Jack with a solemn face expression.

"This is in the Hughes family. I don't care who you are or what your status is. If you want to be disrespectful to my grandma, you have to ask the gun in my hand for permission first!"

His words were precise and powerful.

While speaking, he slowly raised his pistol and pointed it at Jack again.

"Felix!"

Brent looked surprised and yelled angrily.

Felix responded in a cold voice, "Brent, I respect you, but as a member of the Hughes family, I have to fix things, since I have returned from the army, I must return the Hughes family what they have given me. If this person is allowed to hurt my grandma, then what is the good of me returning home?"

"Great!"

Madame Hughes screamed excitedly, her face was red, her eyes flickered, and she praised, "Felix, you are one of the good kids in my Hughes family, you were stubborn back then, the head of the family asked you to go to the West to join the army, you did not disappoint the expectations of the family.

When you were not included in the heir, I misjudged you! The head of the family misjudged you!"

"Our family needs a good man like you!"

She praised him loudly without to hesitate.

But it made Killian's expression dark to an extreme and his eyes were flickering.

These words had a different meaning!

The heirs were really enough already!

The competition of the Hughes family didn't need to be like that right?

In this moment, Killian couldn't help feeling jealous, but at the same time he felt regretful.

With just one shot, grandma told Felix such nice words. If it was him who was protecting her from the knife just now, there was a 50% chance of being the future head of the family!

With the praise of Madame Hughes, Felix couldn't hide the pride in the depths of his eyes, and a proud smile appeared on his cold face.

However.

Without waiting for him to respond, Jack suddenly chuckled.

"This is very high-sounding, shame on you!"

The laughter immediately made Felix look startled.

Jack sternly said, "How good that sounded. You are so useless that you were not nominated as an heir.

Now that you are back, you want to use me to get the upper hand? Use me to show that you are filial and your loyalty to the Hughes family?"

"You want to win over this old woman's graces and seek the identity of the heir?"

"You..."

Felix's right hand holding the gun was trembling. He wanted to refute, but he was speechless. On the

contrary, he looked a little flustered.

Because, Jack was right!

"Do you really think I'm a stupid person? No one can use me to get a position!"

Jack said coldly, vigorously, his eyes sharp as a sword, "Since you are so loyal, well, come and I will cut you in pieces. Let's get this done today! Or, you and I should take a bet, which is faster, you bullet or my knife!"

Clang!

He pulled out his sword and stretched it into the sky.

Under the sunlight, the dazzling cold light was reflected on the blade.

It caused the flustered Felix to narrow his eyes, and subconsciously avoided it.

Chapter 348 Deserved Murder!

All the people present changed their face expressions.

Felix's expression was certain, and veins at the corners of his eyes were obvious.

"You dare!"

"Why wouldn't I?" Jack joked, domineering.

In an instant.

In the courtyard, swords were drawn.

The smell of war was strong.

Mr. Ward and Brent wanted to dissuade them, but both knew that things had reached the point where they were irreversible.

This had been the case since the moment they started fighting with Madame Hughes.

And the appearance of Felix, as Jack said, was simply to step into Jack's position, and Jack's doing this now was to break Felix's wishful thinking.

Suddenly, there was a burst of laughter.

Madame Hughes lowered her head, trembling with laughter.

She attracted everyone to watch her in astonishment.

Suddenly, Madame Hughes looked up, "Felix, I wrongly blamed you back then and didn't give you the status of the heir. If you kill this bastard today, you can take his status!"

"Madame Hughes!"

As soon as she said that, Mr. Ward and Brent stopped her at the same time.

This was like trying to induce Felix to kill Jack for the benefit of the heir's status!

And no one among the younger generation of Hughes family could refuse such a huge benefit.

"Thank you, grandma!"

Felix smiled happily, the index finger of his right hand was already on the trigger of the pistol.

Jack had guessed his thoughts which was making him a little flustered.

But now Madame Hughes' promises was just right for him!

Felix used to be really unruly, but he still dreamed of being the heir.

Living a life with beauties, holding the power of the world!

This was what every man longed for.

As a Hughes, as long as he could become the head of the family, he could realize his dream.

However, because of his character back in the time, he missed his chance of being nominated and was

sent to the West to join the army.

Now that he returned to his hometown, he ran into Jack wanting to kill Madame Hughes, it was such a

terrible incidence, but Felix saw an opportunity to "change his fate".

He believed that with his merits, he had enough strength to compete for the head of the family, and his heir status was his qualification!

"Mr. Ward, Brent, you two, one is the old servant of the Hughes family, the other is the bodyguard of the

Hughes family, you eat the food of my family, have we raised a dog, now that you are still here with this bastard fighting your master?"

Madame Hughes had a stern voice, and Mr. Ward and Brent's faces changed drastically, but they were silent.

The next second.

Madame Hughes said again, "He is just a bastard, if he wants to kill me, then he should die, even if... you are Patrick's child!"

"Then, let's take a bet!"

Jack was not afraid, holding the handle of the long sword in his right hand, he was making a faint creaking sound.

Time seemed to freeze.

The air was even more suffocating.

It was as if an invisible big hand was severely strangling everyone's throat.

They were as if frozen.

Killian subconsciously pulled Madame Hughes a step backwards while stepping forward himself.

This could be considered as protection.

He missed the opportunity to protect Madam Hughes just now, but he would have to get the second at least.

"Felix! Shoot him!"

Madame Hughes spoke sharply, her old face covered in ferociousness, she looked like a mad beast.

"Young Master!"

Almost at the same time, Mr. Ward and Brent rushed towards to Jack.

"Prepare yourself, this time, I actually will use you to take the position!"

Felix's eyebrows were tightened, and his right hand was slowly pressing down. He didn't mind killing.

After three years in the army in the West, his hands have already been stained with the blood of their enemies.

Why bother about some more blood of the Hughes family's bastard?

However.

"The head of the family is here!"

Outside the house, there was a sudden shout.

It was like a loud thunder.

It let everything in the house stop instantly.

Boom!

Without Madame Hughes' approval, the gate of the house was kicked open.

All eyes followed the sound.

Expectation and worry laid in Jack's eyes.

Madame Hughes looked stunned, her eyes were dark.

Killian and Felix showed fear at the same time.

"The old Master is here, the old Master is finally here!"

Mr. Ward was excited and ecstatic, his face flushed, and his right hand held tightly onto Brent who was

equally excited.

Only the master could save Jack now!

As the door was pushed open.

Patrick's indifferent face first appeared in the eyes of everyone.

He was sitting in a wheelchair, his eyes flashing, and he directly stared at Madame Hughes.

Behind him, Daisy pushed the wheelchair and walked slowly.

There were more than a dozen Hughes family members following them.

The atmosphere was solemn and depressing.

Even though he was sitting in a wheelchair, and he had a sense of weakness, but Patrick also exuded

panic and coercion, which made people scared.

"Did Daisy find Dad?"

When Jack saw Daisy, he understood immediately and glanced at Mr. Ward and Brent subconsciously.

It seemed that leaving Daisy alone outside the courtyard was the right decision.

"Patrick, this is my house. You broke in directly. Where are your manners?"

Madame Hughes took the lead.

"Broken in?"

Patrick raised the corners of his mouth to a smile, "Madame Hughes, you are joking, in the Hughes family, I am the head. There is no place that I cannot enter. Do you think that just because I respect you, you can really regard this house as your own forbidden area?"

"You..." Madame Hughes' face changed drastically while she gritted her teeth.

Patrick raised his hand and interrupted, "Please calmed down, I just heard that your house is very lively, so I came over to take a look."

"Bitch, you dare to break in my property and make trouble!"

Madame Hughes gritted her teeth and glared at Daisy.

Daisy's expression changed slightly, she looked a little horrified.

"What are you afraid of? What wrong with you inviting me to watch the show?"

Patrick raised his head and smiled to calm Daisy, then he looked at the crowd and shrugged casually,

"I'm just watching the show, you should continue."

Continue?!

Madame Hughes, Felix and Killian panicked at the same time.

They were going to kill your son. How could they continue in the presence of the father?

Especially Felix.

When Patrick entered the yard, he was pointing a gun at Jack.

Unless Patrick was blind, it was impossible not to see this scene.

For an instant, Felix was in a daze and his fear grew.

The gun in his hand also slowly lowered down.

"Felix, what are you doing with your gun down?"

Patrick jokingly smiled, "Weren't you going to shoot my son? Please do continue."

Puff!

Felix was so scared that he knelt on the ground as if he was struck by lightning, and hurriedly

explained, "old master, please let me explain!"

"Explain what? A good man of the Hughes family, the man of service returned home in glory, what is

there to explain?" Patrick raised an eyebrow and looked at Madame Hughes, "Madame, Am I right?"

"Patrick, you are bullying me because I am old and weak!"

How could Madame Hughes not hear Patrick's strange undertone in his voice, she gritted her teeth and pointed at Jack, "You are injured, I will help you to take care of the Hughes family for you. Your bastard son entered the door and he crippled Killian and injured George. I asked him to come here just to solve this problem, but this beast actually wanted to kill me, so do you still want to protect him?"

"Oh?!"

Patrick let out a surprise.

Then he looked at Jack.

Jack lowered the long sword in his hand and met Madame Hughes's gaze without flinching.

"I just came to visit my father. When I first arrived at the archway of the Hughes Mansion, George drove me away because I am a bastard. Should I take this humiliation?"

"In the Green Corridor, thousands of ordinary people and domestic servants were present. Killian called me bastard and threatened to kill me. Shouldn't I take action?"

"In this yard you dare to turn things around and want to use power to crush me, you want to cripple me, and take away my heir's status. Why should I take that?"

Three questions pierced right into her heart.

They made Madame Hughes and Killian's face change drastically.

Jack was magnificent, watching everything.

"You all regard me as Jack the bastard, weak and deceptive, anyone could kick me, but you don't know that Buddha also has a limit to his patience. If I don't resist, wouldn't I have to leave the Hughes family dead?"

"You, you are so arrogant, you should be killed, you should be killed!"

Madame Hughes was flustered by the questioning, and pointed at Jack as if she was going crazy.

"It should be killed! It should be killed!"

Patrick suddenly reacted loudly, making Madame Hughes startled.

Immediately, Patrick's face was frosty and his killing intent was raging.

"You actually dared to insult my son like this, you should really be the one to be killed!"

Chapter 349 Be a King, Be Overbearing and Be Benevolent

The cold atmosphere made people frightened.

Madam Hughes' face was pale, and her facial expression was struggling.

Patrick's words were clearly referring to her.

He was asking her to die just like the day in the Bamboo Grove of the Four Impression Club.

Killian and Felix were in a cold sweat and restless as if there were sharp blades on their back.

They were quite frightened.

Since the head of the family dared to say such a thing to Madam Hughes, what were they in the eyes of the head of the family?

Mr. Ward and Brent were emotional and clenched their fists secretly.

Jack, on the other hand, had a smile on his face as he glanced at Patrick.

It was nice to have his father backing up for him.

It was the kind of feeling he had dreamt all his life.

“I cannot tolerate anyone who bullies my son, Jack.”

Patrick said coldly and looked at them in a domineering way, “Even Clay Bodhisattva has a temper.

Why shouldn't my son revolt? Madam Hughes, would you willing to do nothing and wait to be killed if you are humiliated like this?”

His words were sonorous and sharp.

Madam Hughes clenched her teeth and was almost going to spurt out blood due to the anger.

She was rarely pushed to such a situation by someone.

No matter where she went, she, as the elder in the Hughes family was high above and was always adored.

Even Patrick was respectful towards her before.

But he was now speaking to her like that because of Jack.

Madam Hughes' bit her lips, but she did not know what to say.

However, it was her silence.

That made Patrick smile, "Looks like Madam Hughes couldn't endure it either. So, my son was right then!"

"Patrick Hughes!"

Madam Hughes could no longer bear it, "You, the way you put this matter had cleaned up the bastard's sins. Don't you still respect the rules of the family as the head?"

Bang!

Patrick slammed on the armrest of his wheelchair rampantly, "The rules in the family are determined by

us humans. I, Patrick, as the head of the Hughes Family, am not a coward. Do you want me to kill my son after you have humiliated him like that?"

"I will say that what my son did today was right! If you have any complaints about it, please come to me. It had been a long time since we had an elderly who had passed away for us to worship!"

The words "worship the elderly" made the whole residence silent.

It was an intense threat piercing towards her.

That managed to shut Madam Hughes's mouth up.

Immediately.

Patrick waved his hand and called out Jack, "Brat, what are you waiting for? Come with me. Call your dad if you need to revenge the next time."

"Sure, dad."

Jack grinned. The coldness on his face had faded, and only the smile like the spring breeze was left on him.

While he replied, he, Mr. Ward, and Brent tagged along with Patrick.

After all of them left.

The house was still dead silent.

Patrick came as quickly as he left.

He showed his power and overbearing aura.

The pressure he exerted made everyone gasped for air and were speechless.

After a long while.

“Ruthless. The father is ruthless, so as the son!”

Madam Hughes clenched her fist, and her body was trembling. Words came out of her tightly clenched teeth, “The Hughes family will be ruined in the hand of both of this ruthless father and son!”

“Grandma, calm down.”

Killian quickly comforted her.

Madam Hughes turned and looked at Felix, “Felix, you fool! If you had shot quicker just now, how would that ruthless boy step above my head?”

Felix was speechless.

He did not answer Madam Hughes. Instead, he hung his head low.

Madam Hughes's blame made him panic. But he knew if he had fired a little quicker, he would be a dead man by now.

The head of the family could even say the words like "Worship the elders" in front of Madam Hughes. It was an unconcealed threat.

He was not even an heir of the Hughes family. If the head of the family intended to kill him, it would be as easy as killing an ant.

After leaving the Jensen House.

Jack took over the wheelchair from Daisy and pushed Patrick slowly.

No one spoke all the way.

Mr. Ward and Brent were following silently behind them.

"Daisy, how did you find the head of the family?" Brent whispered.

The Hughes residence was big. It was considered lucky for a newcomer to not lose his way, not to say finding the head of the family, who was resting under heavy protection.

What's more, the head of the family was just attacked. Although the Hughes family were still attending

guests, the security level was on the highest. The ones who entered Hughes's residence would not be able to wander around at will.

"I was taken there." Daisy blinked and smiled mysteriously.

"By whom?" Brent was stunned.

Mr. Ward glanced at him, "Brent, don't ask anymore if Daisy could not talk about it. Although the Hughes family doesn't like the Young Master, some are kind and willing to help."

Brent was silent.

The brief conversation was heard by Jack.

He smiled faintly.

He had heard Mr. Ward said about the complicated sides in the Hughes Family. Madam Hughes and the head of the family were obvious opponents, but there were other sides that were in the dark.

Some helped Madam Hughes, and some helped his father.

It might be even reasonable if the ones who do not side any of them tried to cause trouble when there was a situation like just now.

However, his father's arrival had, after all, solved a big problem just now.

All of a sudden.

“Jack, if I came late, would you slash them with your knife just now?”

Patrick’s eyes deepen as if he was thinking. Then, he asked.

Jack hesitated for a moment and said, “I wouldn’t if it was before, but I would now.”

“Before? Now?” Patrick was confused.

Jack smiled, “I had been thinking about how to enter the Hughes family uprightly. I had been naive. If it was me from before, I might not be able to even enter the Hughes Family’s door.”

“Now...I had been told that the rich are all evil spirits in human disguises. If I want to win them, I’ll have to be eviler than them and use all means.”

The coldness could pierce into one’s bone.

Hearing that.

Patrick unexpectedly smiled in pleased.

After a few seconds, he raised his eyebrows and asked, “Did your Uncle Brown teach you that?”

Boom!

Jack's body shook, and he asked subconsciously, "Dad, how did you know that?"

Patrick raised his hands and rubbed his nose. The smile on his face was deeper.

"That is your Uncle Brown's code of conduct. His description of the rich was indeed right, but it's a little too exaggerating. But this was indeed most applicable in your current situation. I'm not as good as your uncle in this matter."

Jack hesitated for a few seconds, and he rolled his eyes.

He asked in curious suddenly, "Dad, what is your method of dealing with that?"

"A heart filled with righteousness, have a big ambitious in you, with eyes filled with hope. You need to act like a king, you also need to be overbearing, but you shouldn't lose your benevolence." Patrick said sternly.

Jack frowned. He did not quite understand it.

"Dad how to act like a king? How to be overbearing? And how to be benevolent?"

Patrick gave a slight smile.

He said sincerely, "To act like a king is to crush over your opponent if he is dishonest. If the opponent is honest, you should crush him too. That is overbearing. Before crushing on them, give them a warning

about it. That is benevolence!"

Chapter 350 Family Meeting

Jack was speechless.

Was this a joke?

"Do you think I am joking?" Patrick said, as if he guessed Jack's thoughts.

Jack was quiet.

Patrick laughed freely, "You will understand the difference."

The way of a King, overbearing, benevolent...

Jack closed his mouth, eyes were full of thought, what his father said seemed a bit like a joke, but he

thought about it carefully, it seemed that there were some differences.

Soon, he came to a magnificent house.

There was a certain distance between this house and the surrounding houses and pavilions, no matter

the scale or the construction style, they all revealed a majestic atmosphere, a magnificent and solemn

feeling.

It seemed to stand out from the crowd.

"Young Master, this is the residence of the Master." Mr. Ward said softly.

Jack looked at the magnificent house in front of him, and his heart trembled inexplicably.

This feeling was very complicated and hard to describe.

But he subconsciously clenched his fists, and his eyes were firmer than ever.

Then he entered the house.

A group of domestic slaves are busy.

Patrick took Jack and the others into the lobby.

It was an antique decoration style, every detail showed the superiority of the Hughes family.

The priceless antique vases and the calligraphy and paintings of some famous masters in the living room seemed to have become the foil for the decoration.

After they have been seated.

Mr. Ward made tea for Jack.

After doing everything, he left the hall with Brent and Daisy and closed the door.

It was quiet in the lobby.

Patrick sat quietly in his wheelchair, sipping his tea silently.

Jack sat aside and looked his father up and down.

His father looked a little weak in that moment, but he would recover from it.

This made Jack relieved.

He had no mother, if he lost his father.

Then life would have no home, but only a journey to death.

"It was really close this time."

Patrick put down his tea and broke the silence first.

"Who did it?"

Jack frowned as he asked.

Ghost was the tenth killer on the Azrael List.

To put it bluntly, there was probably no one in the world that Ghost would not dare to kill.

But the point was, there must be some kind of motivation, right?

Ghost wouldn't return for no reason to assassinate his father after the failure.

"Haha, don't ask too much. Knowing too much is not good for you."

Patrick waved his hand and changed the subject, "Aren't you curious, how I survived?"

This had hit Jack in his heart.

He was really curious.

He had personally seen the strength of Ghost in the Four Impressions Club.

Both Brent and Daisy were the top killers of the Azrael List.

The security team was also the top team that protected his father all the time.

Even the usual security team of the Four Impressions Club was definitely of superior quality.

With heavy protection, Ghost could yet make it to knock everyone down and broke straight into the

Bamboo Grove.

If Uncle Brown had not been there at the time, he would have been killed by Ghost.

Patrick was not protected by the security team, and there was not a top expert like Brent guarding him.

Could survive only by relying on the instinctive "weak" protective power of the Hughes family?

Patrick smiled deliberately lowered his voice, "It was your Uncle Brown."

Jack's pupils narrowed, and he was immediately dumbfounded.

"After he left my place, he came to you?"

"Has he been to your place?"

Patrick raised his eyebrows in surprise, and then chuckled, "I must be confused. I sent you to Black Hell deliberately to let you meet him. Since he had gotten out of Black Hell, he naturally went to see you first."

Jack said, "After he came to see me, I asked him to stay for three days. On the third day, Ghost came around. Brown helped me chase away Ghost and then he left."

"He didn't come to the Hughes Mansion directly. To be precise, he sneaked into the Hughes Mansion shortly before I was attacked. He happened to see me be attacked, so he took action."

Patrick's eyes were deep, and his fingertips tapped the wheelchair armrest lightly, "Did you see the head on the archway of the Hughes Mansion? That is what your Uncle Brown did."

Jack was shocked as he reacted to that.

"He sneaked into the Hughes Mansion? What do you mean by that?"

Although Brown failed to compete with his father for the position of the head of the family and was sent to the Black Hell without exact reason.

But in the end, he was a Hughes after all, and he was also a former heir, and his relationship with his father was not bad.

He should be allowed to enter the Hughes Mansion in an upright manner and not in hiding.

"How do I know what Brown thinks?"

Patrick gave a weird smile and Jack saw that, but he always felt there was more, obviously his father didn't want to tell him.

As he saw that Jack kept silent.

Patrick smiled and said, "Silly boy, the less you know, the better. Your top priority is to solve your current problems. The goal is to be the head of the family. This is what you promised your mother, and your mother's glory should also be up to you to fight for. As for the other things, when the time comes, I will tell you one by one."

When he heard his father mentioning his mother, Jack's face darkened, but he suppressed the doubts in his heart.

Indeed, it was time to solve the assassination first, and then aim for the position of the head of the Hughes family.

As for other things, he couldn't touch it, and he didn't have the ability to do so.

Patrick raised his eyes to the closed door of the lobby, his eyes gleaming.

It seemed as if he was able to look through the door to see farther away.

He smiled comfortingly and said, "However, since your Uncle Brown has gotten out of Black Hell this time, if he is willing to help you, then the assassination mission of Assassin Squad should be solved soon."

Jack was shocked.

"Brown can finish the assassination mission?"

"Shouldn't it be possible?" Patrick smiled uncertainly.

Just as he said that.

Outside the gate, Mr. Ward's low and sullen voice suddenly sounded.

"Master, Young Master, Madame Hughes is going to hold a family meeting and sent someone to invite Master and Young Master over."

A family meeting?!

Jack knitted his brows, he just left Jensen House, and a family meeting was going to be held now.

Madame Hughes' thoughts were changing fast enough!

Patrick slapped the armrest of the wheelchair, his hands grabbing the armrest made a squeaking sound.

Raging anger suddenly appeared on his face.

At this moment, Jack also felt his father's anger and couldn't help but to keep quiet.

"She is not giving up. She won't have long anymore, who does she think she is to hold a family meeting?"

Patrick squeezed the words from between his teeth, like a sullen lion, with majestic eyes, "I as the head of the family haven't even spoken yet. Why is she usurping power like this?"

Outside the gate.

Mr. Ward's voice was extremely low and deep, "Master, someone said it was to discuss important matters for the heir!"

"Discuss?!"

Patrick grinned furiously, "This old bitch probably has lost her face just now and couldn't bear with it

anymore. She wants to mobilize the whole family to pressure on me, to let out her anger!"

After that, he said coldly, "Jack, take me over there, I want to see, what kind of games this old bitch

wants to play!"