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

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.

can you do to me?"

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 gunsights 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 felt 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

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?

something like this!

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!"
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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.

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"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



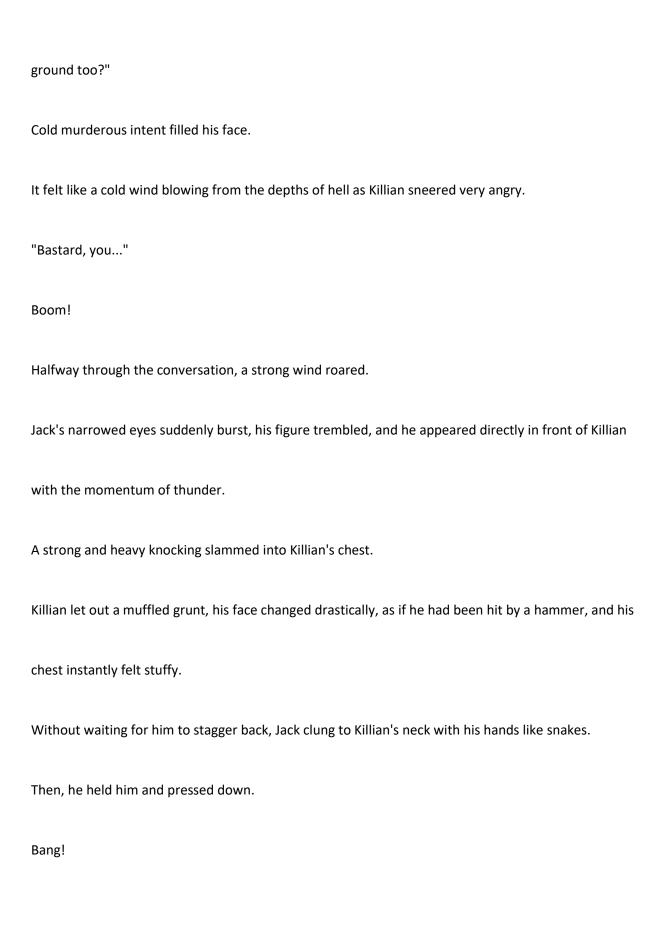
They were shocked, horrified, unbelieving, and even some people had fire in their eyes. If he was really the child of the head of the family, one of the heirs of the Hughes family, the remarks just now really couldn't be called as arrogance. It was more likely affinity and politeness. The noisy and deafening 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,

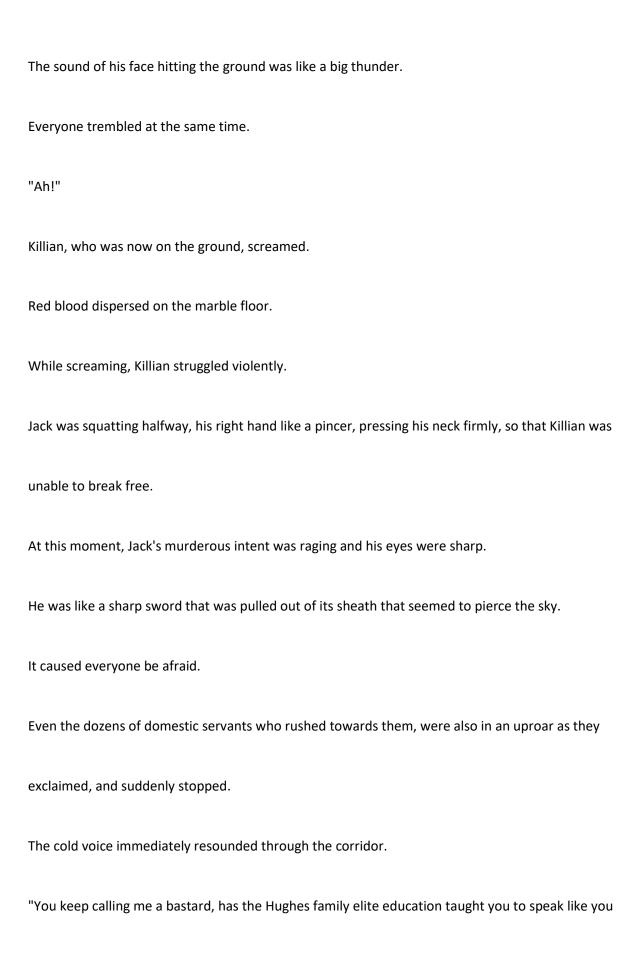


Over there, a figure was slowly coming towards this side.	
The eyes behind the gold framed glasses exuded a cloudy light.	
The stern face was like frost.	
Killian walked slowly, staring diagonally at the clansmen and domestic servants on both sides of t	:he
corridor.	
"You are bunch of trash, don't you know that a bastard is not allowed to enter the door to the Hu	ıghes
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 Hugh	es
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





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.



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?"

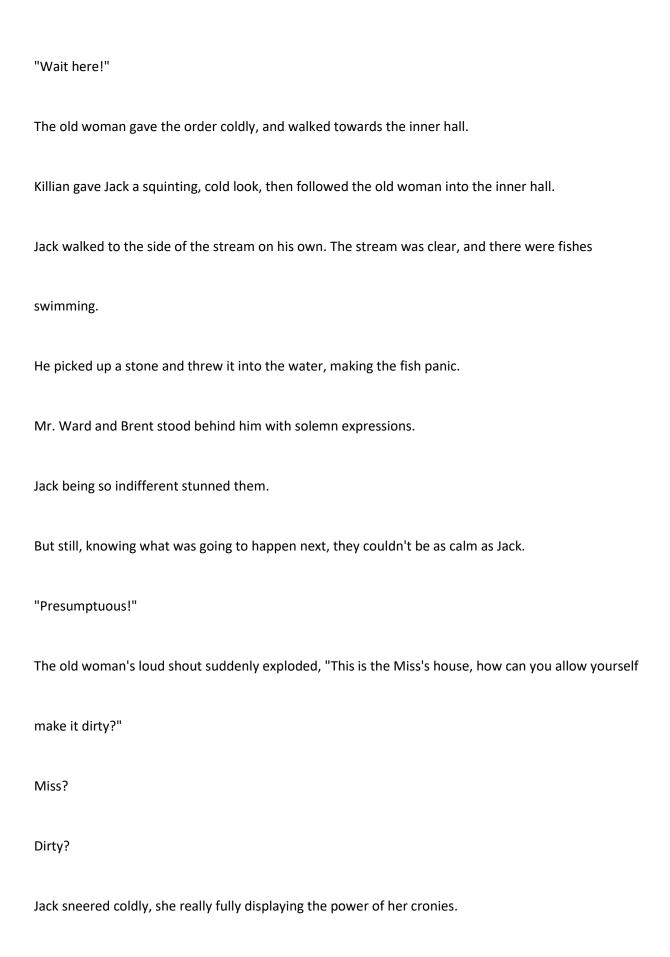
Jack raised his eyebrows and smiled, his eyes bursting, "In all of the Hughes family, I was seen as a thorn in the eye since the Hughes Mansion archway. If I was a little softer, they would approach to attack, that's the case, why should I wrong myself?"

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

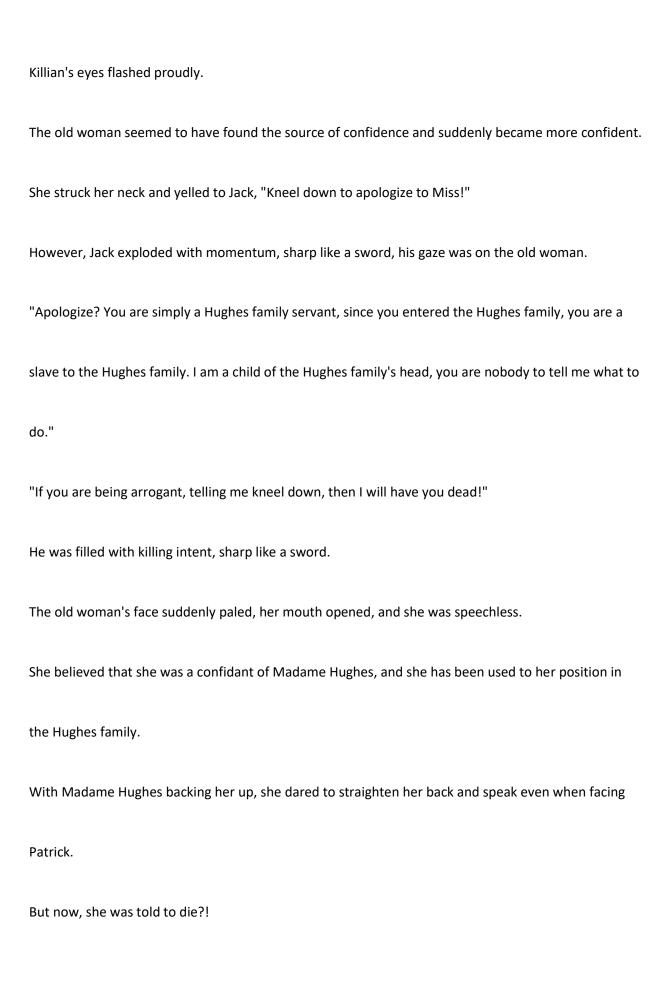
Ambiguous avoidance couldn't solve the problem at all.

Brown's guidance was more thorough.

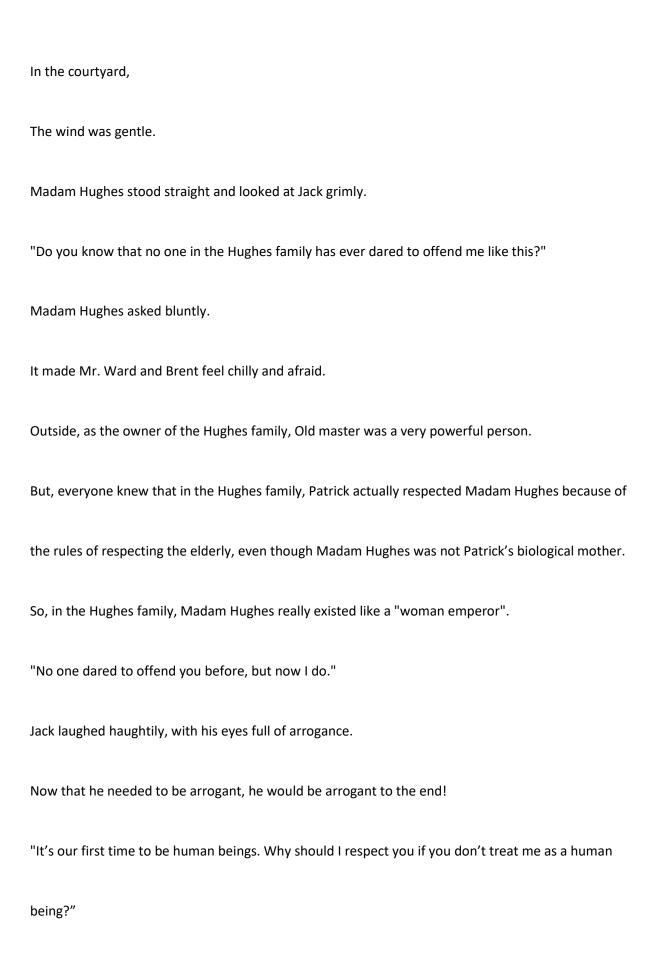
Since it couldn't be solved, then he had to use his fists to forcibly make a path!
He, Jack, was never a pushover!
Along the way, it was silent.
The magnificent buildings of ancient temples demonstrated the heritage and status of the Hughes
family.
There were many pavilions and landscape gardens.
It 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.



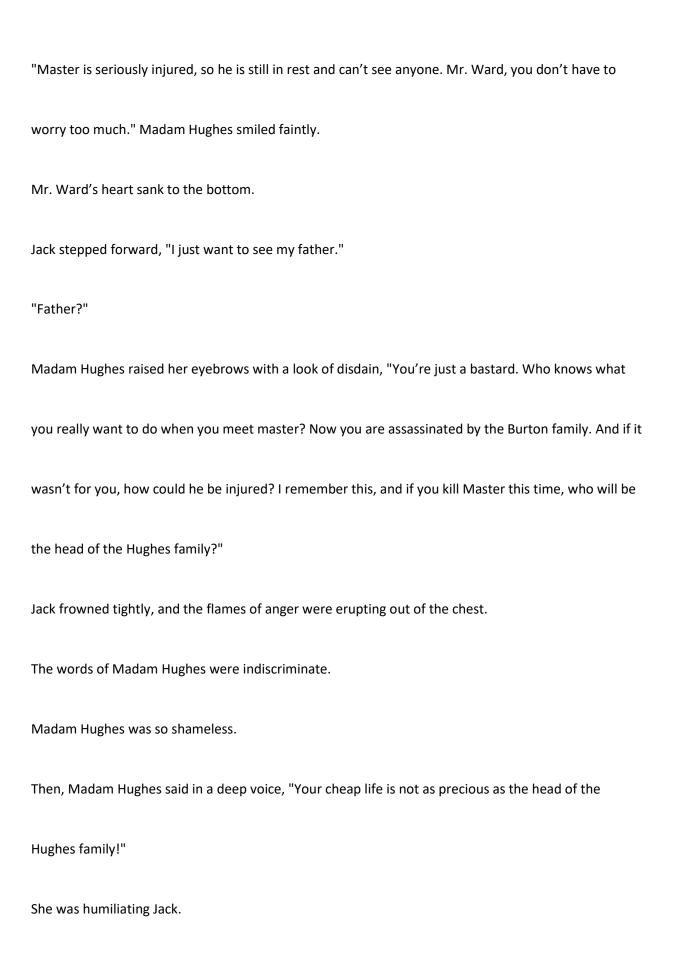






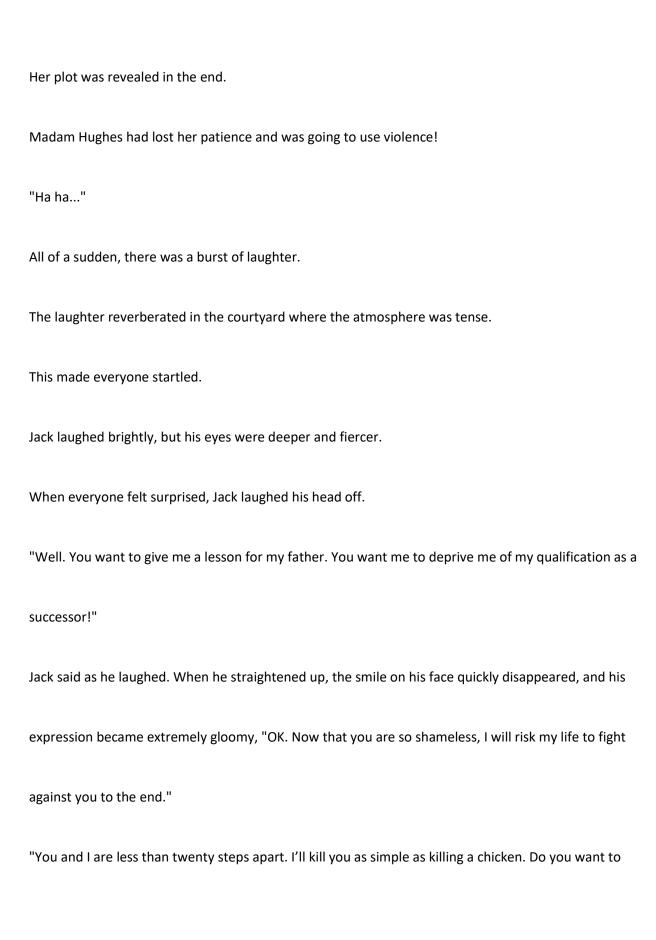




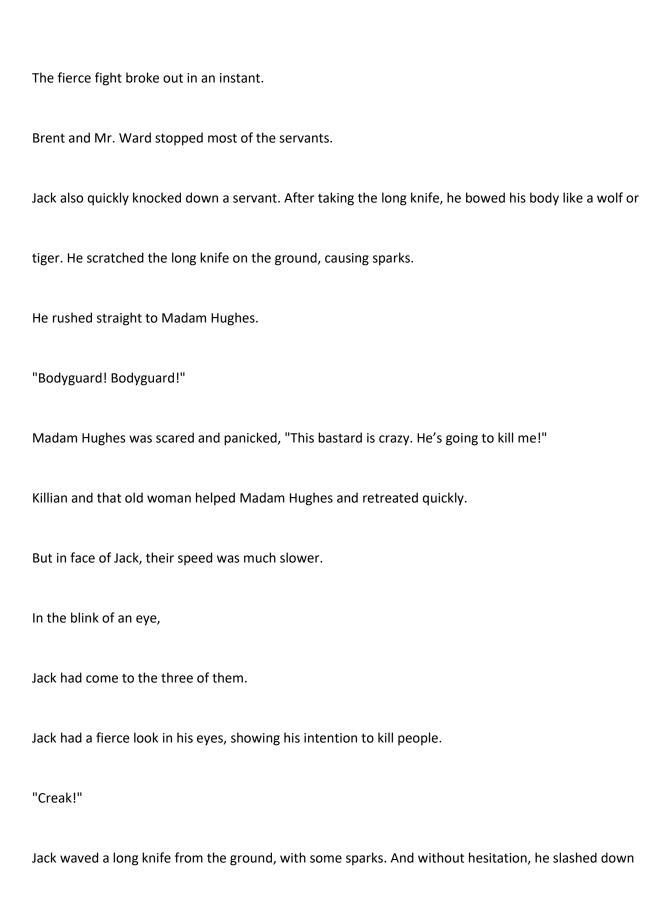


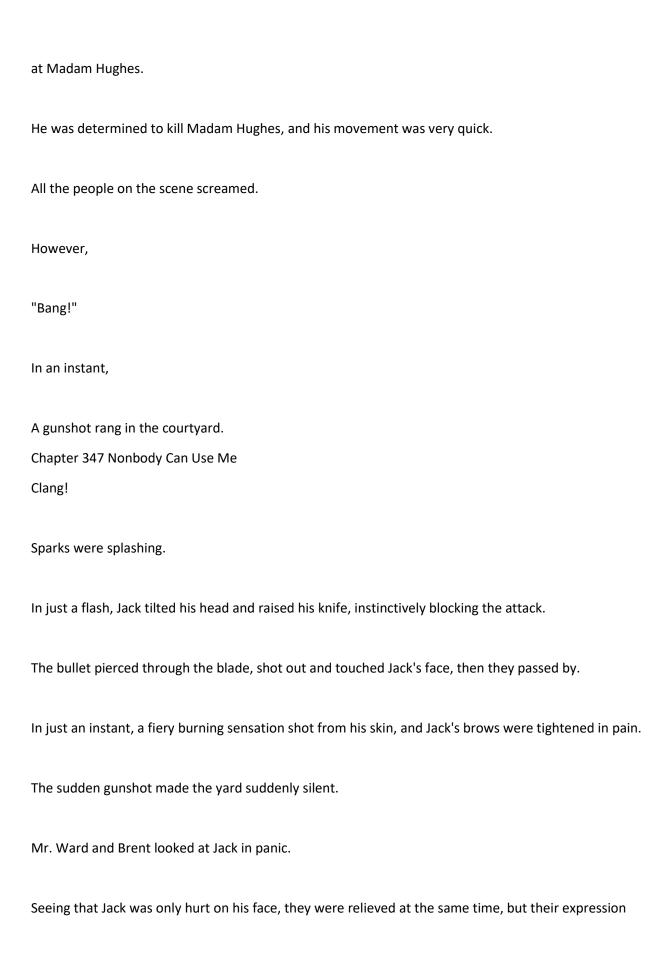


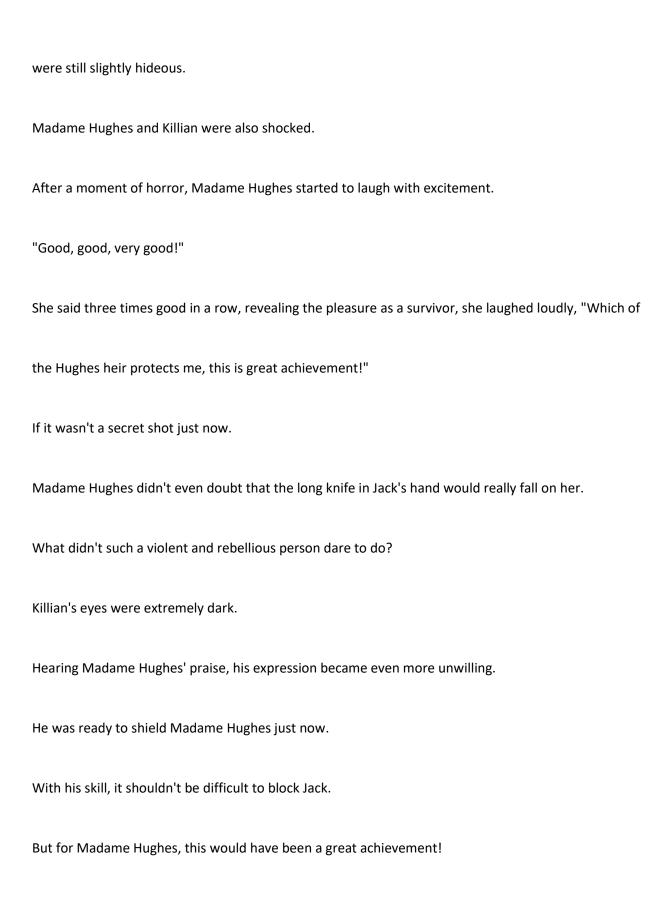












In the future, he would compete for the position of head of the family. This achievement would directly
affect whether Madame Hughes supported him or not.
It was just he had been robbed of his power now!
"Grandma, it's my duty."
A laugh suddenly came from the corner of the yard, "Protecting grandma is 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



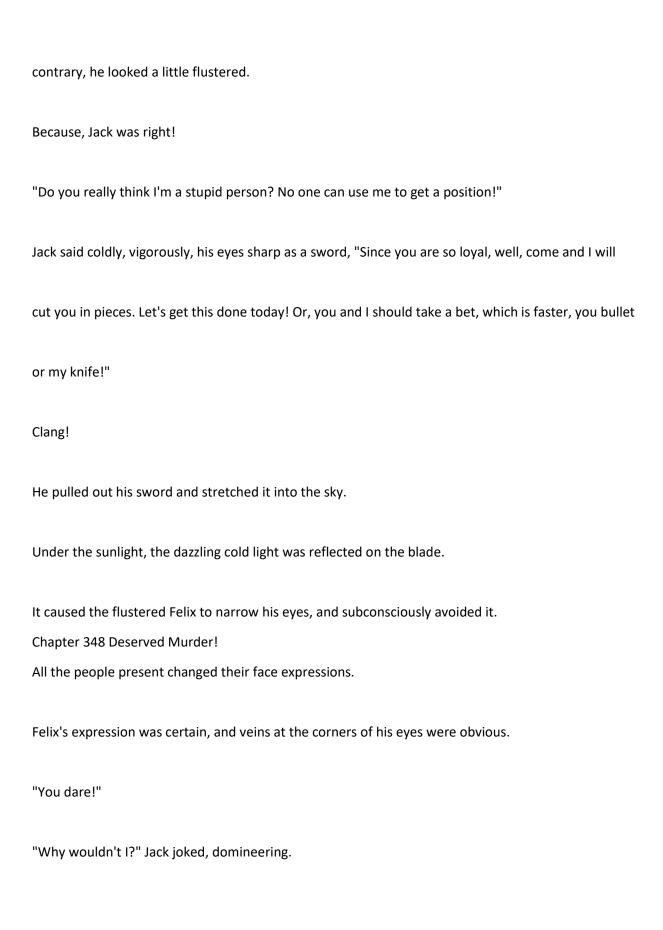


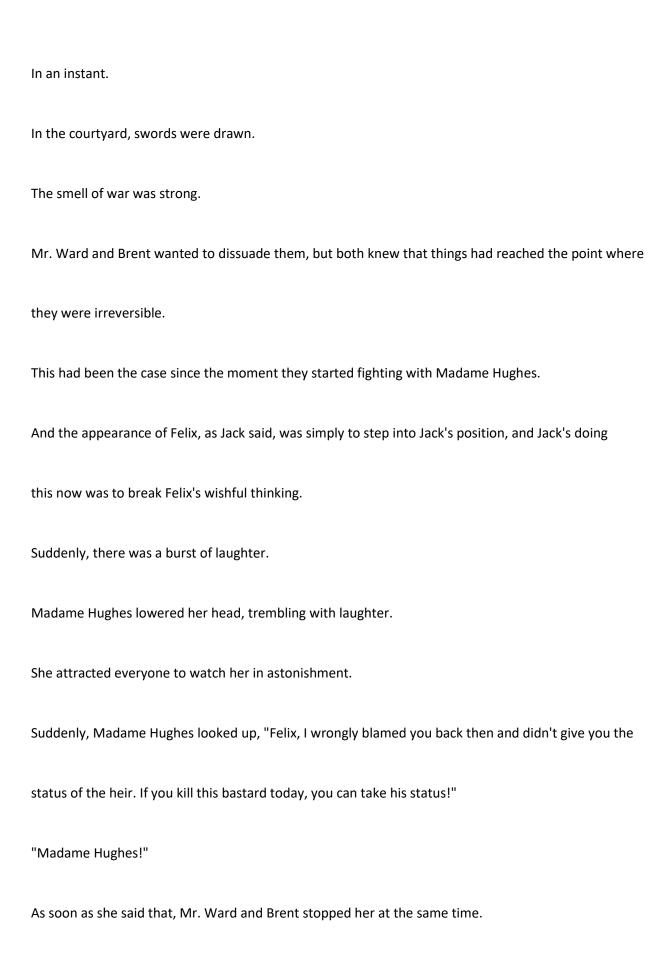
Felix responded in a cold voice, "Brent, I respect you, but as a member of the Hughes family, I have to
fix things, since I have returned from the army, I must return the Hughes family what they have given
me. If this person is allowed to hurt my grandma, then what is the good of me returning home?"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



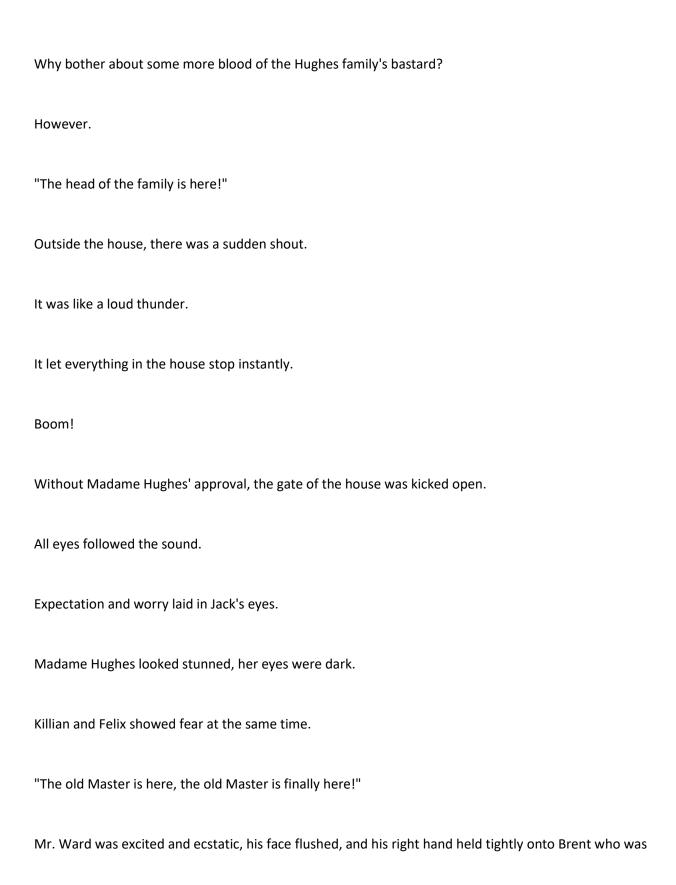


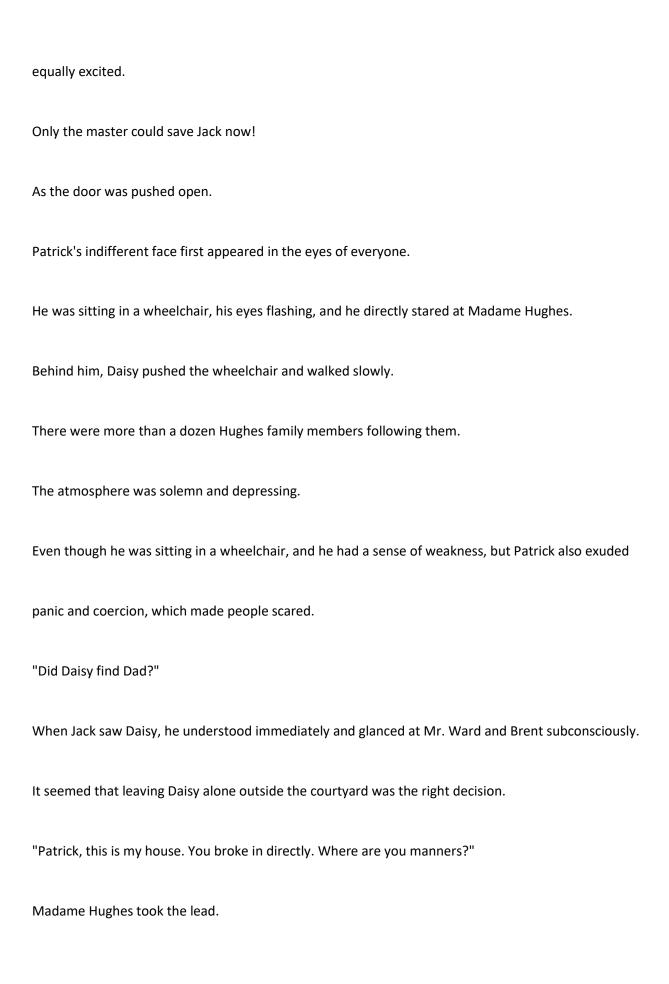


This was like trying to induce Felix to kill Jack for the benefit of the heir's status! And no one among the younger generation of Hughes family could refuse such a huge benefit. "Thank you, grandma!" Felix smiled happily, the index finger of his right hand was already on the trigger of the pistol. Jack 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.





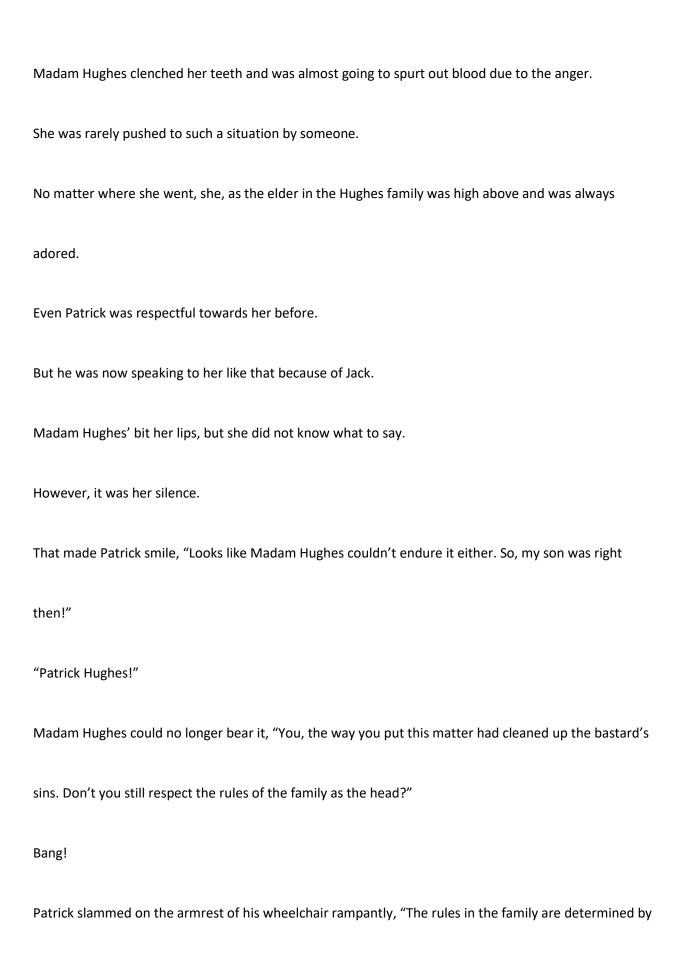




How could Madame Hughes not hear Patrick's strange undertone in his voice, she gritted her teeth and
pointed at Jack, "You are injured, I will help you to take care of the Hughes family for you. Your bastard
son entered the door and he crippled Killian and injured George. I asked him to come here just 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?"



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'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

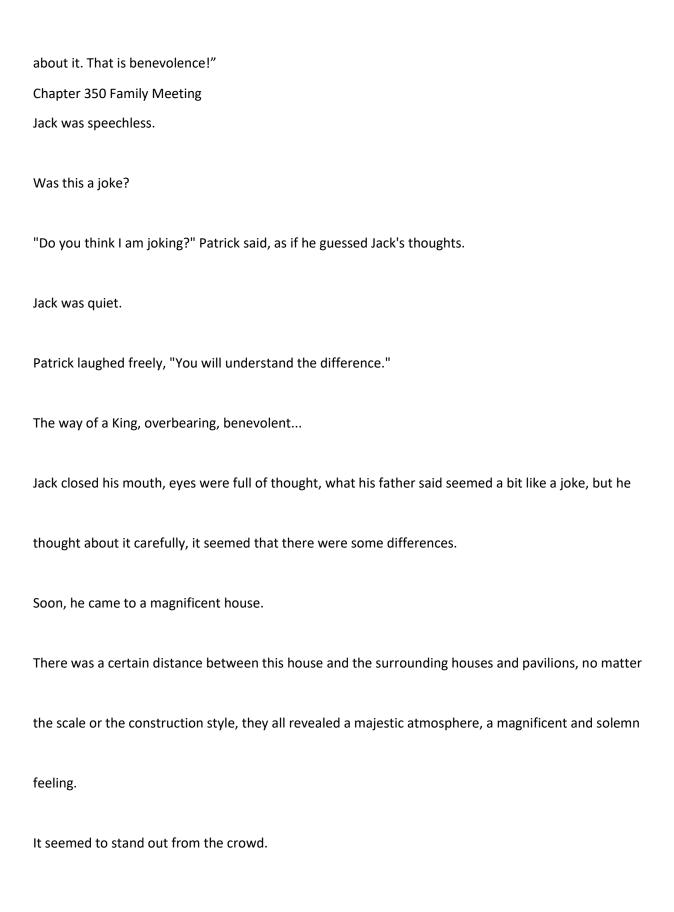


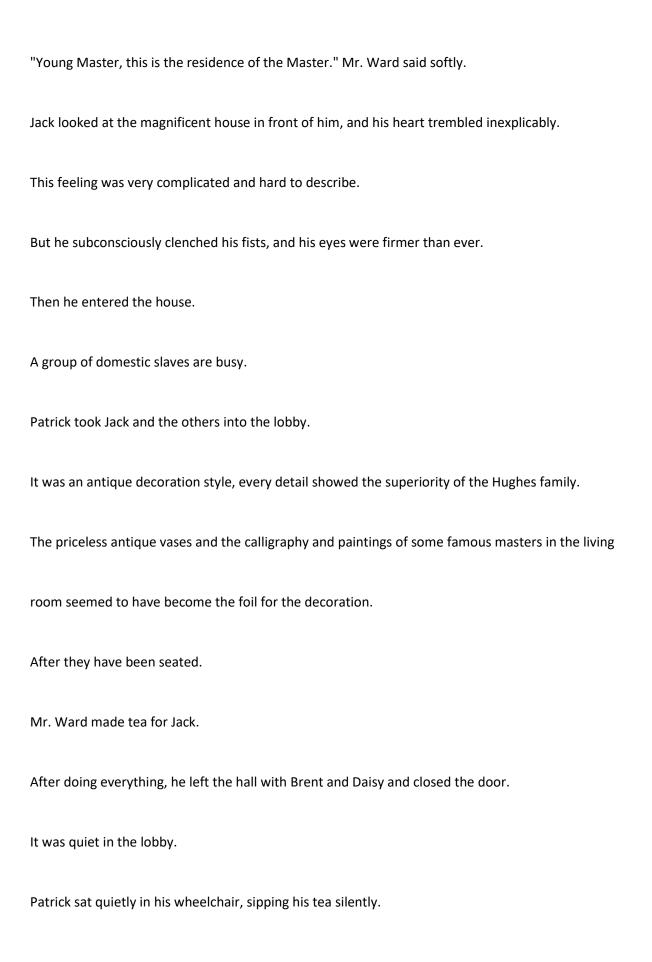


Jack's body shook, and he asked subconsciously, "Dad, how did you know that?" Patrick raised his hands and rubbed his nose. The smile on his face was deeper. "That is your Uncle Brown's code of conduct. His description of the rich was indeed right, but it's a little too exaggerating. But this was indeed 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.

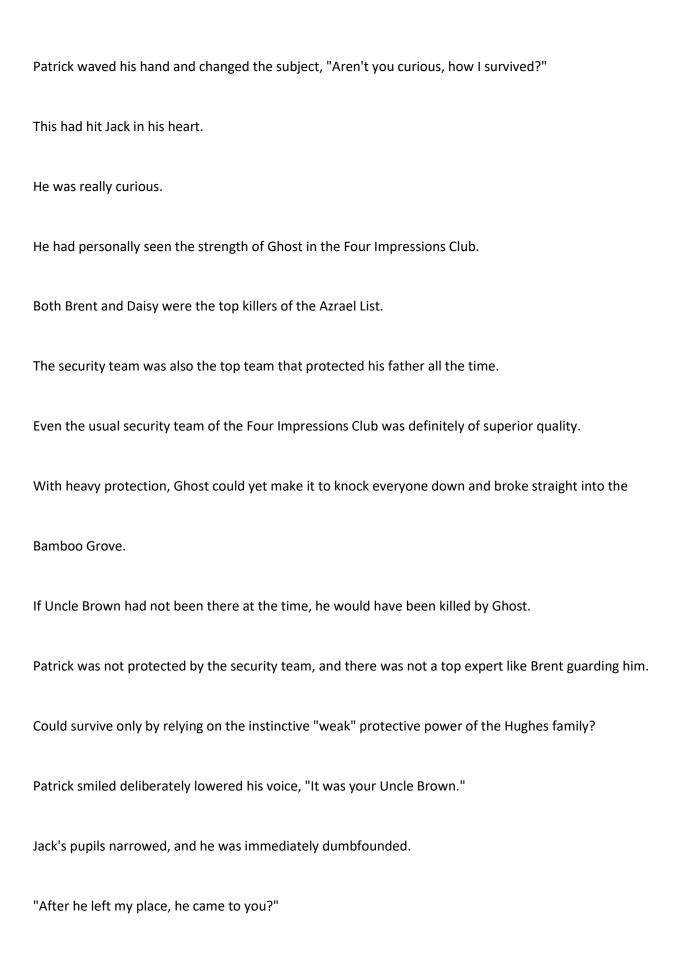
He said sincerely, "To act like a king is to crush over your opponent if he is dishonest. If the opponent is

honest, you should crush him too. That is overbearing. Before crushing on them, give them a warning









"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.





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!"