

Born Winner 351

Chapter 351 No Outsiders!

Along the way, Jack could feel the obvious fury radiated by Patrick. It was a kind of chill that one could feel by being next to him. It made the hair stand as it chilled to the bones.

Jack was clear that at his father's state, he was able to control his emotions so well that those beside him wouldn't be able to tell what he was feeling. But now, it was clear that his father had lost some self-control.

Numerous Hughes family members and servants greeted Patrick along the way. Patrick ignored all of them and was fuming like a ferocious lion striding towards his mortal enemy.

Very soon, a grand hall appeared in front of them. This grand hall was not far from the residence of the head of the family. It looked like it was the center of the Hughes Manor. There were many guards in front of the grand and solemn meeting hall. This made the meeting hall appear even more stern and solemn.

The Hughes family members and servants did not dare to look at them directly and quickly walked away. When the top executives of the Hughes Family were having a meeting, it was forbidden for regular Hughes family members and servants to even look at the meeting hall.

Jack looked at the magnificent meeting hall and his eyes started to light up and a fire was kindled

within him. Was this... the heart of the Hughes family?

As they approached, the serious and solemn atmosphere became thicker.

“Move aside for the head of the family!” All the servants around the meeting hall announced loudly.

Among them, a middle-aged servant hurried over and said respectfully, “Mr. Ward, Brent, and the other

two must remain outside. The high-level executives of the Hughes family are having a meeting. Only

the head of the family may enter.” He only recognized Mr. Ward and Brent but not Jack and Daisy.

Even Mr. Ward and Brent could not enter when the meeting was on. The servant was polite because

they were following behind Patrick.

“Jack, let’s go in.” Patrick squeezed the words through his clenched teeth. Jack pushed the wheelchair

and continued walking in. Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy stopped and didn’t follow.

The middle-aged servant was stunned and said, “Sir, this is a family meeting, Madam Hughes and the

rest are inside the hall, outsiders...”

Smack!

Patrick slapped the middle-aged servant on the face before he could finish speaking. The slap was forceful and the servant's face immediately swelled and fresh blood trickled from the corner of his mouth.

"How dare a servant restrict me? As the head of the family, do I have to explain to you if I were to bring someone for the meeting?"

Patrick looked furiously at the servant "He is my son Jack. Can he enter?"

Whoosh! As soon he said, all the servants gasped. The middle-aged servant's expression changed drastically and quickly stepped aside.

Jack continued to push Patrick to the meeting hall. They entered the courtyard and the atmosphere was solemn and quiet. But as they walked deeper into the courtyard, they could hear some commotion coming from the hall.

"Preposterous! Simply preposterous! Could the head of the family do what he wanted?"

"The Hughes family always prioritized filial piety. He, as the head of the family, should lead by example.

How could he disrespect Madam Hughes?"

"Absurd! A wild bastard. How could he attempt to kill you? And the head of the family, has he lost his

mind?"

...

Jack's expression darkened and started to fume. The family meeting was just Madam Hughes trying to rally people to help her to deal against Jack.

"Jack, don't speak later. Leave it all to me!" Patrick said coldly, "The damn bitch wants to use this meeting to force me. I can use this opportunity to hit back on them. Otherwise, they'd think that I had softened over these years. Perhaps they had forgotten how I became the head of the Hughes family!"

The air seemed to congeal after he said.

Jack unconsciously looked at the sun above him and felt that the sunlight had lost its warmth.

As they approached the meeting hall, the commotion became clearer.

Then someone announced, "Arrival of the Head of the family". The entire meeting hall fell dead silent.

All eyes were on Jack and Patrick. Some were stunned, some were unsettled, some were worried and others were disgusted...

When Jack saw the looks, he finally understood how complicated the Hughes family was. How much

effort and sacrifice his father had to endure to be the head of the Hughes family for more than twenty years. He could not imagine that all that he had experienced since his period of darkness could not be compared to what his father had to face in the Hughes family.

It was the first time in his life that he had a new found respect for his father.

“Why? Wasn’t it very rowdy just now?” Patrick said majestically from the wheelchair. All the years of accumulated prowess and dignity could not be matched by anyone present. This simple remark caused everyone to avoid looking directly at Patrick.

But, just as the father and son entered the meeting hall, a voice said coldly, “How dare you! This is a Hughes family meeting. No outsiders!”

Jack immediately looked towards a middle-aged man. This man sat beside Madam Hughes who was seated beside the head of the family’s seat. This meant that the middle-aged man’s status was rather high.

The middle-aged man looked furiously at Jack with his eyes wide open. The white hair at the temples showed that this man had gone through some hardships. But his hooked nose gave him a sinister look.

“Patrick, how could you disregard the family regulations as the head of the family?” Madam Hughes

said as she leaned back on the chair and narrowed her eyes with hostility.

“Ha!” Patrick grinned and scoffed as he looked at the middle-aged man, “Third brother, what’s wrong with me bringing my son to meet his uncles and cousins?”

Patrick waved his hand, “Jack, greet your third uncle.”

“How do you do, uncle,” Jack said calmly and nodded without any emotions.

No wonder he could sit right next to Madam Hughes. This man was his father’s half brother.

“Ha!” The man scoffed, “Don’t get too familiar with me. I, Archer, do not have a bastard as a nephew.”

Jack immediately narrowed his eyes and started to fume.

Patrick became furious, “Archer, do you feel that I’ve given you sufficient respect?”

Bang!

Patrick slapped the armrest on the wheelchair before he said, “Today I’m bringing my son in no matter what. This is my declaration as the head of the family. Even if Madam Hughes were to object with the threat of hanging herself, it will not be changed.”

What Patrick said exploded like a clap of thunder and didn’t allow for any dissent. It was overbearing

and arrogant, decisive and strong.

Madam Hughes narrowed her eyes and said, "Patrick, you can say as you wish, why are you involving me in this?"

"Don't you know why?" Patrick asked in return and turned to Jack and said, "Jack, push me over. I still have to sit on the position as the head of the family!"

"If I don't sit at that position, no one will dare to sit today!"

Chapter 352 United To Rebel

"Patrick, as the head of the family, not only do you not lead by example and you even flout the family rules, how will everyone accept this?" Archer objected as Jack pushed Patrick to the head of the table.

"Everyone accepts this?"

Patrick scoffed, "If you're so concerned about everyone accepting my decision, you, Archer better consider how to let everyone accept what you did?"

"What do you mean?" Archer was startled.

Patrick continued to dominate the event and maintain the pressure on Archer.

He was ruthless and direct, "Back then when you and I were heirs to this family and there were many other potential heirs. But how did your status as an heir come about?"

“Ever since I took over as the head of the family, if it wasn’t for our brother Brown who didn’t want to be

involved with the family, could you even have such a high status in the family and sit next to Madam

Hughes?”

“Yes, you depend on our relationship as having the same father but different mother. When I became

the head of the family, you were like a turkey who managed to fly like an eagle. Now tell me, how did

you convince the people to accept your capabilities?”

The words were sharp and directed. Everyone’s expression changed drastically. But standing behind

Patrick, Jack could see that following what his father said, many people started to snigger and showed

their discontent. It was obvious that his father had touched on what they had always been thinking.

Smack!

Archer’s face turned blue and purplish as he smacked the table in anger, “Patrick, what nonsense are

you saying? You’re slandering me and comparing me to an animal. What are your intentions?”

Archer continued to yell, “A turkey which flies like an eagle? So what if you became the head of the

family? You can’t simply insult me!”

Words were flying at this family meeting before it even started.

Patrick looked at Archer with full of disdain, "You don't even have the self-respect to control yourself when you bark at me like a dog."

"You..." Archer clenched his teeth not knowing how to respond. He unconsciously looked around the meeting room and started to become flustered when he saw that no one spoke up for him. Indeed, what Patrick said was the truth. But more importantly, didn't everyone agree before the meeting started to stand together against Patrick?

Knock knock! Madam knocked on the table and pulled Archer, "Sit down, Archer."

Patrick laughed, "That's right, Madam Hughes already gave you an opportunity to stand down. If you don't do that now, don't regret that I take further actions against you, brother."

"Patrick..." Archer's face turned red with fury.

"Archer, Sit!" Madam Hughes raised her voice.

Archer's expression changed, clenched his teeth in fury, and had no choice but to sit down.

Patrick laughed with disdain and arrogance as he looked at everyone, "Now, is there anyone else who

objects to my son attending this meeting?”

It was dead silent in the meeting hall. All the senior executives of the Hughes family maintained their silence. Anyone who spoke up would immediately be in Patrick’s crosshairs. Who knew what dark secrets Patrick would expose of them and embarrass them in front of everyone? All of them were trained to a high degree and would not do something so foolish.

After several seconds, Patrick knocked on the table and said, “Since no one objected, then can Madam Hughes chair the meeting?”

“I chair the meeting?” Madam Hughes raised her eyebrows, “You must be kidding, Patrick. The family meeting had always been chaired by the head of the family. If I were to chair the meeting, wouldn’t I be taking exceeding my authority?”

“You had already exceeded your authority by calling for this family meeting. So what’s the big deal chairing this meeting?” Patrick looked sharply at Madam Hughes, “Since you called for this meeting, naturally you should chair the meeting.”

“You...” Madam Hughes looked at him with her eyes wide open and was stunned. She never expected Patrick to resort to this. She was sullen in front of everyone and was deep in thoughts.

In all the time of the Hughes family, the family meeting was the heartbeat and soul of the family. So naturally, it had to be chaired by the head of the family. When Madam Hughes called for this meeting, she indeed had exceeded her authority. But now it was obvious that Patrick did not give Madam Hughes any bit of concession!

Everyone present shared the same thought that the head of the family was extremely domineering today! Those that agreed to side with Madam Hughes now started to falter.

Jack calmly observed what was in front of him. His father was indeed overbearing but with what he experienced and this current situation, how could he control the situation if he wasn't overbearing?

Everyone seated here was top executives of the Hughes family and wielded immense authority. Simply put, all of them were titans of their fields. If his father didn't control this now, it would be too difficult if it

descended into chaos. Furthermore, now his father had indirectly orchestrated the meeting.

The atmosphere was tensed.

Madam Hughes was unsettled as what Patrick said was as good as holding her feet to the fire.

Although she was Madam Hughes, she was married into the family.

The most sacred rule of the family was that the authority of the family must only be handed to a person with the last name of Hughes. In other words, no matter how vicious the fight was among the potential heirs of the family, it was always among the Hughes.

She as an old lady was given this high position entirely out of respect and filial piety. But if she were to chair the family meeting, she would be usurping the authority and then flout the highest of the family rules. Once this happened, it would be too easy for Patrick to deal with her.

“Patrick, this family meeting was called for the sake of your son, Jack.” Someone stood up and calmly said.

Jack was astounded and looked at the middle-aged man. He wore a well-tailored business suit and not a strain of hair was out of place. What was most eye-catching was his elegant appearance was tarnished by his lifeless left eye. To be exact, his left eye was blind!

“Carter, you really know how to come to your mom’s rescue.” Patrick scoffed.

Mother and son? Jack was stunned. No wonder he stood and spoke up.

Carter rubbed his nose, “How you jest, Sir. How can I as a son not come to my mother’s aid when her

life is being threatened?”

As Carter said, his only eye lit up with ferocity, “Your son acted with wanton disregard and was rampant and brutal. To think that he even dared to kill Madam Hughes. How can you as the head of the family not even comment about this?”

“If it wasn’t for Killian and Felix, perhaps my mother’s lifeless body would be in a pool of blood!”

“I don’t object that Jack comes to the Hughes family. I don’t object that he injured Killian and George.

But never should he have raised the sword on my mother. Such a wild temper, how different is that to a beast?”

His sentence was elegant, convincing, and touched the people present.

Jack narrowed his eyes as it started to twitch. This Carter was far more intelligent than Archer!

Almost without pausing, Carter turned and looked at everyone, “Respectfully, the Hughes family always emphasized filial piety. Are all of you willing to accept the cover-up of the attempted murder by this bloodthirsty thug?”

As he said this, everyone raised their heads and uttered,

“Sir...”

“Sir...”

“Sir...”

...

By simply saying ‘Sir’, they had already revealed their position on this matter.

Jack looked furiously as his heart panicked.

Were they uniting to rebel against his father?

Chapter 353 Vote

The greetings of "family head" could be heard from the family members.

Inside the meeting hall, it was so quiet that a needled dropping could be heard.

The atmosphere was solemn, and the air seemed to be freezing.

Jack frowned, standing behind Patrick, his heart was raging.

It seemed that they blatantly teamed up to take over the position.

And they didn't leave any room for retreat at all.

Thinking of his father's instructions just before entering the door, Jack gritted his teeth, holding back his anger.

Suddenly, Patrick laughed.

Inside the silent meeting hall, his laughter echoed.

Everyone was shocked and their expressions changed.

"Great, that's great! None of you are taking me serious as the head of this family, are you working together to push me off my position?"

Patrick smiled and said, "Yes, its true that Jack went against our family rules when he attacked

Madame Hughes. Not only that, he injured the brothers Killian and George, in that point he also violated the family rules."

What was going on?

The family head started to agree with him so readily?

Everyone was startled.

Madame Hughes and Carter were even more puzzled.

Just as he said that.

Archer suddenly sneered and said, "You, the head of the family, you are still bright enough to know that your son has violated the family rules, do we have to say what to do next?"

"Archer, you always have something to say."

Patrick looked at Archer jokingly, "Or, you think I'm in this wheelchair now, so I can't do anything to you?"

"You..." Archer flushed, gritted his teeth and swallowed the anger.

Looking at Patrick fearfully, he lowered his head.

He had the chance to get to know Patrick's methods when he was fighting for the head of the family position, he knew what Patrick was capable of doing.

No!

Anyone who had the status of heir and participated in the battle to become the head of the family knew that Patrick was a cruel person.

He was a tiger inside that sniffed the rose.

It was the most appropriate to describe Patrick.

Immediately afterwards, Patrick scanned through the crowd slowly.

Suddenly he said, "If I don't agree, what are you going to do?"

He jokingly smiled and looked at the audience.

It seemed that he didn't take anyone present seriously.

Madame Hughes wrinkled her brows and slammed her hands on the armrest of the chair.

Everyone was shocked and angry.

He had committed crimes such as blatant violations of family rules, blatant protection, wasn't this not taking anybody serious?

Why could a bastard have such great privileges?

Just relying on the fact that he was Patrick's son?

But these complaints, everyone only dared to bear in their hearts, they dared not to speak up.

"Is it too much for you to do this?"

Carter said in a deep voice, "If the head of the family does this, it will have an effect on the following,

how will the Hughes family be managed in the future? Just because Jack is your son, he can have

such great privileges? Then in the future, the whole Hughes family will be yours, he will kill whoever he wants to kill?"

"Too much? That's fine, Carter, can you tell me a solution?"

Patrick leaned back in the wheelchair and looked at Carter with a smile, his eyes sharp as a sword.

Carter met his gaze, not yielding, his gaze was equally cold.

A horrible sense of depression swept the entire Meeting hall.

Everyone was silent, watching them in horror.

Everyone knew that this was a confrontation between the head of the family and Carter.

"Puff!"

Suddenly, Carter laughed, "Since the head of the family asked, then I will tell you, for the sake of the head of the family, take away Jack's nomination of heir. If you are not a Hughes family member, this matter will be over! "

Jack's pupils narrowed.

Pressing his hands on the wheelchair, he couldn't help but to clench tightly, the veins on the back of his hands popped out.

The anger in the chest seemed to have reached a critical point at this moment, and he was about to burst out.

But his right leg was pinched by a big hand, and Jack resisted it again.

He glanced at his father, then looked at Carter angrily.

To be able to confront his father to this point, this person was not only backed up by Madame Hughes alone.

"Who agrees? Who opposes?"

Patrick spoke calmly.

Inside the meeting hall, there was silence.

Everyone looked indifferent.

But the silence at this moment, was like a sound of thunder.

"It seems that everyone agrees?"

Patrick rubbed his nose and smiled softly, but his expression gradually became colder.

Without waiting for him to speak, Archer yelled, "This is already the smallest punishment for your son."

"Great!"

Patrick smiled without anger.

Immediately, his eyes were like electricity, and he looked straight at Archer.

"Archer, you are not worthy of virtue. Everyone in the Hughes family knows that, but you are corrupting the law and secretly swallowing billions of money from the family financial company. Is this a violation of family rules?"

A sentence that hit like thunder.

The audience was in an uproar.

Archer's face changed drastically, it looked extremely pale.

He whispered and said in horror, "You, how did you know?"

When he asked this, Archer felt a chill on his back. He had already kept it extremely secretly, it was impossible for anyone to find out!

Patrick smiled disdainfully.

Turning to Carter, he said, "Carter, you are in charge of the overseas family office, colluding with the overseas family, discarding from the Hughes family, you were secretly using your identity to facilitate the transfer of the Hughes family overseas properties to others at a low price, and profiting from it. Isn't that a violation of the family rules?"

His voice was calm.

But heard by the others it sounded like thunder blasted and deafened their ears.

An uproar sounded again.

A fierce light flashed in Carter's one eye, he bit his teeth and clenched his fists.

Patrick ignored it.

Rather, his gaze slowly scanned through the crowd, pausing again and again on the people in the hall,

he was talking what they had done one by one.

"You, you are taking advantage of the name of the Hughes family and did too many shameful things.

You have your formal wife while you have hundreds of women outside. There are dozens of bastard

children. Is this a violation of family rules?"

"You, in the name of the Hughes family, are being very arrogant outside. A month ago, you stood up for

a woman and you blatantly wiped out a small wealthy family in the capital city. There were various

tragedies in the past. Is this a violation of family rules?"

...

His words were sharp, but there was a strange calmness.

But every look and every sentence made a Hughes family member's chill, their scalps numb, and caused them to panic.

Jack was dumbfounded and shocked.

Is this his father's master strategy?

He had already memorized these crimes by heart, and now was taking this opportunity to attack everyone?

In the end, Patrick's eyes fell on Madame Hughes.

"Why are you looking at me?"

Madame Hughes had been panicking a long time ago. Everyone present was scolded by Patrick and dared not refuse it. It was obviously true.

And now, Patrick looked at her, that guilt...

"Madame, you don't have the the name of Hughes as we do. Everyone respects you because you are older and because you have contributed to the Hughes family as a woman who gave birth to the children of the Hughes family."

Patrick's tone was calm, and Madame Hughes' face changed greatly when he said, "But you do not respect yourself. You live above the Hughes family hall, but you use this capacity to make all kinds of benefits for your parent's family. I never fought about it with you. Now why don't you teach me, if this is a violation of family rules?"

"You..."

Madame Hughes' complexion changed, and she stood up angrily, she was speechless, and fell into the chair again.

At this moment, the old lady no longer had the arrogance she had before, on the contrary, she was filled with endless depression and weakness.

"Ah!"

Patrick leaned back in his chair, and his majestic momentum swept the audience.

"Now I ask again, who agrees? Who opposes?"

Chapter 354 One Year

It was silent inside the meeting hall.

Patrick was magnificent and smashed the audience.

Jack watched with enthusiasm, his father's words completely reversed the situation.

The numbers and the fact of the violations were clear.

If everyone present really were to be dealt with according to the rules of the family, then they could hardly escape the punishment!

This made things simpler and put the right of choice in everyone's hands.

Those who followed would prosper, those who opposed would die!

Simple as that.

But it was as if a mountain was pressing on them, making people unable to resist.

Everyone's complexion changed, and the corners of their eyes jumped wildly.

Some of them were even worse, they were even faintly trembling.

Fear, horror, and despair haunted everyone.

It let everyone feel like falling into an ice cave.

If it was really true, no one in that room could escape.

All the crimes, punished in accordance to the family rules, the entire Hughes family seniors would have to subvert.

Because every crime was the strictest rule above the family rules.

To live on somebody while helping someone else, to drown oneself in sex and lust, to feather one's

nest, these were clear enough

Every one of them were strictly forbidden, and they were all written on the family rules.

"Hm?!"

Patrick snorted suddenly.

Some of them were shocked by this cold snort.

"I, I object!"

Archer took the lead, "This matter is nothing but a trivial matter. You don't have to be serious, why

bother?"

"Archer!"

Madame Hughes and Carter glared at Archer at the same time, it seemed the two of them wanted to

eat Archer alive on the spot.

This useless person, he had taken a side quite fast!

"I object too!"

"I object!"

"Objection!"

...

As Archer spoke, it was as if the floodgate was opened to release the flood, and the voices sounded one after another.

If someone dies and it won't harm others while benefit others, this was what everyone wants.

But when if someone is dead, while hurting others, everyone was not willing to do so.

They were all a group who have cultivated to be refined, they had not lost their minds yet to fight

Patrick to the end in this matter!

As he head those oppositions.

Patrick showed a relieved smile, and slowly looked at Madame Hughes and Carter with a sharp gaze,

"I am very grateful to everyone for your interest. Now its only you and Carter that are left.

Madame Hughes and Carter looked at each other.

They were tangled, unwilling, hesitant.

In the end, Madame Hughes lowered her head and gritted her teeth, "Objection!"

"Objection!" Carter followed.

"Everyone is so knowledgeable. As the head of the family, I am very pleased."

Patrick smiled brightly and looked at all the people present, "Please be wise. Don't make me regret that

I have let it go today."

It made everyone embarrassed to the extreme.

However, no one dared to speak out.

Patrick seemed to have grasped the key to all of their crimes.

With a little action, anyone can be dealt with.

"Jack, you have met your uncles, let's go home."

Patrick didn't mean to stay, rubbing his head, and said with a slight disappointment, "You uncles, there

was no one who could fight back then. Twenty years have passed, and there is still no one who can

fight. Only your uncle Brown seems to have a little more power."

He said with contempt and disdain.

Jack made no secret of the smile on his face.

He was already excited and ecstatic.

A family meeting that was gathered to force him off his position, but with the words of his father, they directly overwhelmed the audience.

No one dared to do anything more.

How deep was the shrewdness, and how bold was it?

"Wait!"

Suddenly, Madame Hughes shouted in a deep voice.

Jack stopped. Patrick looked back at Madame Hughes and smiled, "Madame Hughes, do you want to change your mind?"

Madame Hughes showed a look of disgust, but turned to say, "You are worthy of being the head of the family. The methods are amazing, but as an elderly person, I should also remind you that you should distinguish the strength of heir and make sure, who will inherit the head of the family!"

"Oh? When do you think it's best?" Patrick asked.

Everyone was shocked.

But Madame Hughes was not afraid, "When you took office as the head of the family, it was just at the 50th birthday of the previous head of the family. The head of the family in the past was generally established at this age. I feel that you can do the same!"

"50th birthday? I'm forty-nine this year, and in one year I will be fifty. In just one year, don't you think this

arrangement might be too hasty?"

Madame Hughes suddenly had reddened eyes, and pleaded with tears, "Do you want me not to be able to see the next head of the family before I die, do you want me not to see the future and hope of the Hughes family? What should I tell them after I join the ancestors?"

She was sobbing.

Suddenly everyone started whispering.

Many people got up to comfort her.

Carter hurriedly helped Madame Hughes, "Mom, this matter should be decided by the head of the family, you should take care of your health."

"How can I not worry? As an older generation, who doesn't want to see the glorious future of the

family? They have not chosen the next head of the family, if I die someday, how should I face the ancestors? Shouldn't I worry about this?"

Madame Hughes cried miserably and burst into tears.

The people around who got up to comfort her all looked helpless.

"One is saying it and the other is following it."

Patrick said in a cold voice, looked up at Jack, gritted his teeth, and said, "One year, then it is one year.

After one year, all heirs hand in their performance, the winner is king!"

A year?!

Jack was shocked.

But he pushed Patrick away.

After the two left.

In the meeting hall, Madame Hughes gradually calmed down.

Everyone left the Meeting hall.

When only Madame Hughes and Carter were left.

"Mom, why did you react so heavily just now?" Carter asked puzzled.

Madame Hughes sneered coldly, "If I can't kill Jack, I can't take away his heir status, that doesn't mean that I can't limit Patrick's time in the name of the ancestors."

Carter suddenly realized, and was pleasantly surprised, "You are trying to make it in a slow way. With a one-year deadline, Jack that bastard will lose everything? That bastard hasn't been operating for long, it is impossible to surpass all heirs in his performance!"

"Not only that, I just wanted to disgust Patrick with this."

Madame Hughes smiled triumphantly, "Didn't he pretend that his son was very strong and regard him as a treasure in the palm of his hand? In one year, only one year, I want to see what kind of answers Jack can produce."

"In one year, at Patrick's birthday banquet, all heirs will be there to celebrate his birthday, and all heirs will be assessed at that time. At that time, not only Jack will have nothing, but Patrick will also lose face!"

"Wonderful, wonderful! Sure enough, the elder know what to do!"

Carter was so ecstatic that he couldn't help giving a thumbs up to Madame Hughes.

"In one year, Jack that bastard won't be able to surpass other heir's hard work that they had been building on over several decades, even if he is god!"

Chapter 355 Jack's Confidence

On the way back to mansion.

Mr. Ward and the other two all felt that Patrick and Jack who had just walked out of the Meeting hall were not well.

But they didn't ask anything.

They were not supposed to ask, considering their identities.

Patrick had a cool look and his eyes were dark.

Jack, who was pushing the wheelchair, also looked solemn, squinting his eyes.

One-year deadline was too short.

Jack had just started many of his projects which he postponed for quite long time due to the assassination of Dark Net Assassin Squad.

Comparing with other heirs in the Hughes Family, he had a long way to go.

Talented as he was, Jack couldn't erase the decades of hard working of others within short time.

What's more, the heirs were all well educated elite from the Hughes family.

Madam Hughes forced his father to make the “one-year deadline”, which obviously was decided to aim at him.

Even though knowing it, Jack couldn't resist.

Dad was overwhelming in front of them and had already got great advantages.

If his Dad did not compromise at all, it would have made the the top family members unpleasant. They might even take actions against his Dad.

Jack was quite panic in his mind. Was it really enough to have only one year time?

Then they all arrived at the mansion.

Patrick finally started talking.

“Jack, will you blame me?”

Jack shook his head. Though he had anger inside, he still shook his head and said, “It is the best the way to be both tough and tender. Madam Hughes aimed at me. The one-year deadline is also for dealing with me. If Dad did not compromise at all, our good situation might have crashed instantly.”

Patrcik's eyes flickered. There looked shining.

Looking at Jack surprisingly, Patrick couldn't help showing his appreciation.

Jack could think of it. He was proud of his son.

"I'm glad that you don't blame me." Patrick sighed helplessly, "Madam Hughes obviously used the visible scheme to deal with us. She did it in the name of our ancestors, she used conflicts of the different groups of the people in family in terms of their own benefits, I have to accept the one-year deadline."

Jack kept silent. He was in deep melancholy.

Invisible scheme was not he was going to worry about, only the visible scheme was scaring.

When it came to visible scheme, there was no other choice but to deal with it directly.

"Old master, what is the one-year deadline?" Mr. Ward was confused and started asking.

Patrick bitterly smiled but didn't answer.

Jack said, "In the Meeting hall, Madam Hughes wanted to take action on me with the excuse that I had tried to kill her. Dad stopped her and suppressed all the people there. However, Dad was forced by Madam Hughes to decide the next head of the Hughes Family on his 50th birthday party after one year

."

“One year?!”

Mr. Ward was stunned.

Brent and Daisy were startled at the same time.

“How come one year is enough?”

Mr. Ward clenched his hands, saying with anger, “Those heirs all have been working on it with years of time. Some even own 10 years experiences. It’s really unfair that Young master only gets one year.”

How long had it been since Old master had sent him to find Young master back and made Young master the heir of the Hughes Family?

Even though there would be one more year, it was still less than 2 years. It was impossible to let Young master fully grow and develop well with such a short time.

Young master had already suffered a loss in terms of the time.

All the excellence took time.

Mr. Ward had been serving the Hughes Family for many years. He could see through it well.

Patrick had a sullen look. He was also clear about it.

There was just no other choice!

Being the head of the Hughes Family, he knew the blots of all the top family members. In other words,

Patrick clearly accessed the weak points of all the people.

Usually people could use such weak point to achieve what they wanted, but if it make all the people no way out, they might fight back even in the price of their death.

Although he was the head of the family, Patrick had to be careful.

“Old master, is there no other way?”

Brent was also worried, “Only one year, that’s too hard for Young master. They definitely want to kick

Young master out of the game after one year.”

However.

Only after he finished his words.

A cold voice was heard with determination.

“One year. Enough!”

Bang!

The sound was like thunder. Calm as it was, the people at present were stunned.

Patrick, Mr.Ward and others all looked at Jack in astonishment.

At this moment, Jack was standing upright. His eyes looked bright. There were no discontent or panic at all. Instead, he looked sharp and firm just like a sword drawn out of the scabbard.

One year...was really enough?

“Since I can make such achievement like today within a year, it’s totally enough to give me another one year.”

Jack’s eyes were fierce. He showed an overwhelming aura.

At this moment, everything seemed to be very tiny in Jack’s eyes.

His words made people disdain.

It sounded very arrogant as well.

When Patrick heard that.

“Good! I am really proud to have a son like you, you do have the guts, that’s it!” Patrick happily said so.

Mr. Ward, Brent and Daily lost their mind.

Having felt the arrogant aura all over Jack, they also calmed their panic down.

Rubbing his nose, Jack faintly smiled, "I know what you are worrying about. But what I care is that if Madam Hughes and others will admit my achievements, when I present it with other heirs after one year.

Jack's confidence made Patrick shocked as well.

Patrick couldn't help patting his leg, "I'm here with you. As long as your achievements are excellent enough, they must admit."

"It's enough to have your words, Dad!"

Jack gave a smile and then looked at the time he said, "It's time for me to go back, Dad. Whether Brown could release the assassination of Dark Net Assassin Squad or not, I have to go back, as there is one-year deadline for me."

"Be careful!"

Patrick didn't ask him to stay longer.

Actually, Jack now was the target of all the people in the Hughes Family.

If he stayed for longer time, there might be some new change.

When Jack came back to the Hughes Family with his great achievements next time, Patrick believed

that Jack would be the shiny star instead of the target!

This was the greatest confidence for a the son as his father.

Having finished the packing, Jack said farewell to his father. He about about to leave with Brent and the other two.

But when he just stepped out of the courtyard, Jack suddenly stopped.

He suddenly asked, "Dad, is it really hard to deal with Madam Hughes?"

Patrick was absentminded for a short while. He smiled bitterly, "It's easy to deal with Madam Hughes, but it will be difficult to deal with those who are behind her."

Behind her?!

Jack rubbed his nose and his eyes were deep, "as expected!"

If only because of family rules, it was pretty easy for his Dad to deal with Madam Hughes with the way

Patrick had in the Meeting hall.

Although his Dad was always sharp and strong when dealing with Madam Hughes, he was restrained by Madam Hughes after all.

As the head of the family, he was always restrained by an old lady, it sounded ridiculous.

Jack didn't ask more. He then walked away.

Watching Jack leave, Patrick's eyes were deep and getting red.

"Those powerful families, even like the Hughes Family, were not as simple as what you think."

After a while, Patrick sighed and looked up at the sky, "Sophie, I'm sorry that I'm not a good father. You

are better than me..."

Chapter 356: 356 A Piece of Good News from Amber

The private aircraft roared and took off from the runway.

Looking down at the manor of the Hughes family,

Jack whispered, "One year later, I'll come back and I'll make you all bow down to me."

This was the first time he had set foot in the Hughes family, and he really felt what humiliation was.

They all called him "bastard", which was like a knife cutting his heart.

Even in the eyes of ordinary slaves, he was just a bastard and everyone could beat him.

Jack was the target for a lot of criticism in the Hughes family. There, only his father helped him.

What's more, he knew how complicated the factions of the Hughes family were.

In the Meeting hall, although his father dominated the whole situation, it was just his father's

domineering means, which made the whole thing simple.

In fact, the words and behaviors of those people at that time were a little strange.

For example, people's thoughts were not united at that time.

When Archer asked for an insult, Carter and Madam Hughes seldom went along with him.

"Young master, is one year really enough?"

Mr. Ward hesitated and asked with fixed feelings.

Jack was very self-confident and arrogant just now, letting everyone calm.

But now when he calmed down, Mr. Ward still felt a little upset.

A year was too short!

Young master needed to become stronger in one year and then defeat all the successors of the

Hughes family.

It might take three or five years and even ten years to succeed. Would Young master really succeed in

one year?

Jack smiled noncommittally.

"Useless people will be useless forever. And, I have no choice but to go forward bravely."

Mr. Ward's eyes twinkled, feeling indignant in his heart.

Brent and Daisy also looked gloomy.

One year was not enough!

Although they were at Jack's side and they had seen Jack's change, they didn't think Jack had any chance of winning.

The atmosphere became gloomy.

Jack said with a smile, "In your heart, I am so useless?"

"Young master is the most talented person I've ever met." Mr. Ward said first.

Brent and Daisy looked at Jack at the same time. Although they didn't make a sound, they showed a look of agreement with Mr. Ward.

Jack shrugged and said firmly, "For my wife and my parents, I have to win!"

.....

When the plane arrived at the suburban airport, it was already four o'clock in the afternoon.

But instead of going back to Four Impressions Club, Jack took Mr. Ward and the other two people to

his mother's cemetery.

"Young master, it's too risky." Mr. Ward was a little worried.

.....

Jack could also recall that day when they met Brown. More than a dozen killers had ambushed here early to make a surprise attack on them.

This time they went to Sophie's cemetery, but Brown wasn't there.

"It should be OK."

Jack smiled with his eyes deep.

Then Jack changed the topic, "But now I'm thinking about what good news Amber is going to tell me."

Jack called Amber as soon as he got off the plane. He told Amber he was going to pay homage to his mother first.

As they chatted, Amber mysteriously said that she would have a piece of good news to tell Jack after he got home.

In fact, it was rare for Amber to be so mysterious. Even if she pretended to be mysterious, she would

be a bit cute.

Amber's tone on the phone just now was very serious.

Hearing Jack's words, Mr. Ward and others also shook their heads doubtfully.

In autumn, the breeze was cool.

Despite the last fierce fight, the environment around Sophie's cemetery had been restored to its original

state after cleaning.

The lonely tombstone stood in front of the grave.

There was a picture of Sophie on it.

Jack kneeled at the cemetery, silent.

But his eyes were getting red.

After he went to the Hughes family, he knew how complicated the factions were.

Jack's father did his best to keep Sophie and Jack safe.

The scene in Meeting hall still came to Jack's mind. Those people dared to shout to kill him in front of

his father. When Patrick was just the successor, those people were more aggressive.

So, after Patrick became the owner of the Hughes family, he never gave his mother the status she

deserved.

It was not that Patrick didn't want to do that.

But under the tremendous pressure, he couldn't give Sophie the status!

Jack and his mother lived together for more than twenty years. Jack worked hard for what Mr. Ward said when Jack first met him. He would let his mother be surrounded with the glory that should have belonged to her.

"Mom, one year later, I'll give you back the glory you lost for more than 20 years."

Jack kowtowed slowly and swore, "I will let you go back to the ancestral hall of the Hughes family. I will let everyone in the Hughes family bow down to you and call you "Mrs. Hughes"!"

With that, Jack stood up, with a determined look, and turned around.

The reason why he came to his mother's cemetery first was that he should not be able to pay homage to his mother in the next year.

One year was a short time for him to compete for the position of the head of the Hughes family.

But one year was too long for him if he couldn't pay homage to his mother.

He was unfilial if he didn't pay homage to his mother.

.....

As Jack expected, it was peaceful after they got off the plane, paid homage to his mother and return to

Four Impressions Club.

It seemed that the tense situation had quietly become peaceful.

But he had to be careful.

Jack didn't let the security guards in Bamboo Grove leave.

After all, caution was the parent of safety.

Although the situation was changing for the better, it might go wrong and get worse.

It was quiet in the evening.

In Bamboo Grove, it was quiet.

Jack and Amber were lying on the bed. The light in the room was dim. The TV was still on, which made

the quiet room not so cold.

"Why don't you talk?" Amber curled up in the bed and looked at Jack curiously, with half of her face

covered by the quilt.

"I've already taken a bath."

Jack said that all of a sudden.

Amber was stunned, "You have taken a bath, and then?"

Jack looked sad and pretended to complain, "Absence makes the heart grow fonder. You don't want to

do anything to me now. I don't deserve it!"

"Oh, you bad guy." Amber's body trembled and her face turned red.

"Honey, I want you."

Jack turned to look at Amber.

They looked at each other with deep affection.

The dim light suddenly became charming.

The air seemed to be filled with love.

Next second,

Jack leant over Amber.

However,

Amber suddenly raised her hand and touched Jack's lips with her long fingers. She said shyly, "You bad guy. I haven't agreed yet."

"We've been apart for a long time. Don't you miss me? Oh, dear! I'm tired with being your husband."

Jack sighed.

Amber was stunned and she withdrew her hand.

Then, with red lips, Amber gently kissed Jack, like a dragonfly skimming water.

The fragrance of Amber made Jack's heart beat faster.

But Amber's attitude made Jack confused, "And then?"

"Do you forget that I said on the phone that I wanted to tell you a piece of good news?" Amber blushed and her eyes were bright. She looked shy and charming.

Amber opened her red lips gently and her words let Jack became very excited.

"Honey, we have little Jack."

Chapter 357: 357 That Man Is Back

Jack felt that there was a bang in his mind.

In a flash, Jack lost his mind.

Little Jack.....

Jack suddenly became excited. His eyes were red and his nose stung.

This scene scared Amber. She touched Jack's face and said, "Honey, what's the matter with you?"

"Say it again!"

Jack murmured.

"Honey, what's the matter with you?" Amber repeated suspiciously.

"No. It's the last sentence!" Jack shook his head hard.

Amber said, "Honey, we have little Jack."

"Ha ha ha..."

Jack burst out laughing, and after a short delay, all his emotions burst out like a river breaking a dike, "I

have a child! I have a child!"

Amber smiled happily when she saw Jack was happy.

Excited and overjoyed, Jack jumped out of bed, turned to hug Amber, kissed her heavily on the

forehead. And then, as he laughed, he held and spun Amber.

Amber was so scared, "Oh, please let me down. I'm pregnant with a baby."

"Oh, you have a baby! You have a baby!"

Jack's expression changed. He put Amber back on the bed in panic, laughing and blaming himself, "It's

my fault. I felt heady with happiness. It's my fault!"

"Pa! Pa! Pa!"

Jack slapped himself three times as he blamed himself.

But Jack still couldn't help hooking lips.

This scene also made Amber laugh.

"Honey, can I hear the child?" Jack asked.

"Stupid! I've been pregnant for a short time. How can you hear the baby's voice?" Amber glanced shyly

at Jack.

"I just want to feel baby."

Then Jack put his face on Amber's belly.

Amber's body was fragrant, and the warmth of her body was familiar to Jack.

Although Jack couldn't hear the baby, this action still made him happy.

Jack turned his head slowly and kissed Amber on her belly.

The kiss lasted a long time.

Amber gently stroked Jack's head and said softly, "From now on, we'll be a family of three and you're the father."

Jack showed a determined look. At this moment, the last hesitation caused by "one year" disappeared.

Now, he had a lot of momentum to move forward.

"I will make you and baby the happiest people all over the world."

Jack said softly and tenderly. This was like an oath.

"We all want to be happy," Amber said softly.

The two looked at each other and smiled, then hugged each other.

"Dong! Dong! Dong!"

A sudden knock on the door interrupted the sweetness between them.

"Young master, what's the matter?"

Outside, Mr. Ward asked.

Mr. Ward's appearance was too untimely!

Jack frowned slightly, restrained his ecstasy and said, "Noting! Amber is pregnant...Ha ha ha..."

Although Jack tried his best to suppress his excitement and joy, he still couldn't help laughing.

"Pregnant? Even if Amber is pregnant, you don't have to yell so loud, do you?"

Outside, Mr. Ward said with relief.

Next second,

"Ah!"

Mr. Ward screamed suddenly outside the door, "Young master is pregnant? No, no, Amber is pregnant?"

That's good news! I'll report to the Old master right away!"

Jack and Amber laughed speechless.

Jack joked, "Mr. Ward didn't react at first. Now he's reacting. He is shouting louder than me."

"He is too happy." Amber smiled.

Jack rubbed his nose and looked at Amber tenderly with deep eyes, "Thank you for bringing the little angel to the world."

.....

Just when there was a "carnival" in Bamboo Grove,

In a dark hotel room,

"Pa!"

The yellow flames rose.

Brown lit a cigar and the smoke rose.

Then, there was a bright light from cigar butt.

After taking a deep breath and letting the smoke fill his mouth, Brown was satisfied to spit out the smoke.

Brown was looking at the computer in front of him.

In the whole room, only the computer screen was shining.

But the picture on the computer screen was a little dim.

This was the web page of Dark Net Assassin Square.

"I haven't logged into this account for a long time." Brown sucked on his cigar. As the smoke poured out of the corner of his mouth, Brown looked at the web page of Dark Net Assassin Square, absent-minded.

After a long time,

Brown had already smoked half a cigar. He just had his cigar, slowly raised his hands, knocked on the keyboard and logged into an account.

When he pressed the return key, Brown showed a triumphant smile, "Patrick, you didn't expect that you would owe me in your lifetime. This time, you owe me two favors. I saved you and your son's lives."

Brown logged into his account, and he quickly came to the website of Dark Net Assassin Square.

At the moment when Brown logged into his account, there was an uproar all over the world.

On the other side of the ocean, it was daylight.

In a tall building near the Pentagon,

There was some noise in the office, but suddenly the office became silent.

Everyone in front of the computer was staring at the screen, gradually showing a frightened expression.

"That man is back!"

In a castle made of yellow sand in the northwest desert,

The cries of surprise seemed to raise the sky.

"The man is back!"

"The man is back!"

"I can't believe it. He's back!"

.....

In a medieval castle in the northern Europe,

An old man wore a clean suit and his blue eyes lit up.

"God, it's unbelievable. That man really comes back!"

In an island in the southern hemisphere, helicopters and fighters roared loudly.

At this time, except for the roaring helicopters and fighters, the whole island was strangely quiet.

"That man is back!"

The same thing was happening all over the world.

There was same picture and same exclamation.

People who could access the website of Dark Net Assassin Square were staring at the computer

screen in horror.

That man was the myth of the whole Dark Net Assassin Square!

Although he disappeared for many years, there were still stories about him in Dark Net Assassin Square.

Everyone did not expect that the man who had disappeared for a long time would come back at this moment with a silent but shocking means.

Brown just logged into his account once, which instantly made a sensation in Dark Net Assassin Square.

On the web page of Dark Net Assassin Square,

With Brown logging into his account, the whole page turned red, like a sea of blood.

A huge scythe of death appeared on the red page.

This was the highest treatment of Dark Net Assassin Square.

This was a supreme glory that Brown had dominated for more than 20 years!

He was the number one killer on Azrael List, and he really deserved to be called "Death". Although he

disappeared for more than 20 years, he had been the number one killer on Azrael List all the time.

Chapter 358 The Demand Of "Azrael"

According to the rules of the Assassin Squad, the killer ranked number one on the Azrael list would

adopt the name "Azrael".

It was supposed to be a name that the rest would fight over but when that man appeared, it was as if it was exclusively his to hold. This lasted for twenty over years! Even when there were countless new killers, the title of "Azrael" never changed hands. He became a legend among the assassins and a myth of the entire dark net.

A simple login into his account sent tidal waves across the entire world and the dark net. Numerous messages started to pop up from all parts of the world.

Even more people started to trace where the person login from. There must be a reason behind this myth and legend. Even more organizations wanted to recruit this legend. The entire dark net went silent after a message was posted on the Assassin Squad homepage.

Azrael: In the name of Azrael, revoke the hit order on Jack. Any violators would be visited by Azrael!

A simple message appeared under the Reaper's Scythe on the blood-red page of the Assassin Squad.

This was a special authority given to "Azrael" by the Assassin Squad to be able to post freely on the homepage of the Assassin Squad.

As soon as this message was posted. The blood-red page and Reaper's Scythe swiftly disappeared.

All those who followed the page were shocked.

The hit order on Jack issued by the Assassin Squad had sent huge waves across the dark net. Firstly because Jack was one of the potential heirs to the Hughes family and secondly, the order attracted many killers on the Azrael list but failed in their attempts.

When “Azrael” posted his demands on this matter, it had once again pushed the interests in this to its peak. Azrael who practically disappeared from the scene for over twenty years now logged into the Assassin Squad just to state his demands to cancel the hit order on Jack?

What was the relationship between them?

The message posted by “Azrael” was like the Trident of Poseidon. The message suppressed the turbulent emotions of fear and seduction of the price money on Jack’s life. It managed to force everyone to stand down. Otherwise, Azrael would visit the violators!

No one could ever take endure such a horror.

No one on the Assassin Squad dared to compete against “Azrael”, otherwise the title of “Azrael” wouldn’t have been held by one person for more than twenty years.

Those who wanted to trace the origin of the login were disappointed when suddenly the account was

logged out. They couldn't trace it anymore. This proved that "Azrael" logged in because of Jack. A

legend who disappeared for over twenty years came to the dark net just to protect Jack.

When "Azrael" logged out, the Dark Net Assassin Squad returned to normal.

Under the watchful eyes of those who monitored the Assassin Squad, they were shocked when within

five minutes of "Azrael" appearing, the Dark Net Assassin Squad rescinded their hit order on Jack!

Not only the killers were terrified, but the Assassin Squad themselves were also terrified of "Azrael" and

canceled the order on their own. Nothing like this had ever happened at the Assassin Squad. But

tonight, it would not be peaceful on the dark net. Though the login period was short, everyone felt the

terror a legend of over twenty years could bring.

In the dark room, Brown slowly exhaled the thick cigarette smoke as he stared into the computer

monitor. He seemed to be thinking about something as he smiled bitterly.

"For twenty over years I didn't expect these people to be so useless. Could it be that I shouldn't have

vied for the title of Azrael? My position as Azrael had practically frozen the assassin industry for twenty

over years!"

Brown looked at his cigarette and then snuffed it out.

He stretched his back and then laughed, "Jack, this is one of the few things that your uncle can do for you. You will have to walk the rest of the path. The Hughes family isn't a simple place. Even your father is helpless at times."

He rubbed his face and returned to the previous coldness, "It's about time I returned to the black hell or those devils will start to riot."

The words were simple but each was spoken with immense confidence.

...

The next morning. The bright sunlight brought with it new life opportunities. It was as if things were back to normal.

Darkness and light do not coexist but that did not mean that the tidal waves of the dark net would not affect the real world.

At the Burton family of the capital.

Dyson woke up as per usual. He put on a robe and was in great spirits as he stood at the panel window and looked out towards the castle manor. This was once his father's room and represented the status

of the head of the Burton family.

Only the head of the Burton family could stay in this bedroom.

Ever since his father's death and when he took over as the head of the family, he would stand at the window each morning to look at the Burton castle manor. He was contented and pleased with himself.

It was as if he was an emperor admiring his empire.

"Would this place be mine if that animal didn't kill my father?" Dyson grinned and then thought coldly,

"Jack oh Jack, you still deserved to die. The way my father treated you and yet you responded with a knife. I will revenge my father even at the expense of the family assets!"

"The Burton family could definitely afford a billion USD."

The more Dyson thought, the more he rejoiced. To him, it was a fact that Jack killed Old Master Burton.

As the eldest son and after taking over as the head of the family, it was his duty to seek revenge for his father.

By spending a billion USD, he was able to cause Jack to have sleepless nights and be constantly

terrified of his surroundings. Just thinking of it made Dyson extremely satisfied. When compared to his

restful nights, the satisfaction became more intense.

“Jack, when you die, I will still pay respects to you even when I’m your elder!”

As he said this, someone anxiously knocked on the door.

Knock knock knock! Instantly Dyson’s mood became angry and frustrated as he yelled, “A bunch of useless dogs, is your ass on fire? What’s with the ruckus?”

“Mr. Burton, Sir, something awful has happened!” An anxious and terrified voice came from outside the door.

“Had someone trashed your ancestral grave?” Dyson yelled furiously.

It was silent for a couple of seconds outside the door and then someone said angrily, “I’m your third brother!”

Dyson was speechless. He took a deep breath to compose his frustration and then asked, “What happened?”

“The Dark Net Assassin Squad had rescinded the hit order on Jack!” The sentence was like a clear day thunderbolt.

Dyson shuddered and frowned furiously. The blood rushed to his head and he felt his surroundings

spinning and stumbled to sit at a chair beside him.

“What happened? How did it turn out this way?”

Instantly, all his joy a moment ago evaporated and he was in disbelief and stunned, “What kind of

Assassin Squad are they? Fucked up! Simply fucked up! Wasn't it stated on their rules that they won't

rest until the target was dead or if I cancel the order?”

Chapter 359 Will You Compensate Me For Scaring The Baby?

“Argh!” Dyson was furious and suddenly turned to the side and vomited a mouthful of blood. His face

instantly turned pale white.

Smash. The middle-aged man heard the commotion and kicked open the door. The middle-aged man

was terrified when he saw Dyson vomited blood. He quickly held onto Dyson, “Brother, calm down,

you're too worked up.”

Dyson's pale face was devastated as he quivered, “The Assassin Squad just gave up the task. How

could I not be angry? What the hell happened?”

The middle-aged man said, “Last night a huge news went viral on the dark net that sent shockwaves

around the world, and it had not calmed down even now.”

He said calmly but it was obvious that he was horrified, "Apparently, it was "Azrael", who is ranked first on Assassin Squad's Azrael list of killers. He left his demands on the homepage and the Assassin Squad was so shocked that they immediately canceled the hit on Jack."

Dyson shuddered and his face frowned deeply. He wasn't very familiar with the dark net.

In fact, unless a person was really hiding in the dark net or spends a lot of time on the dark net, any new visitors would not know the depths and extent of the dark net.

Dyson was not concerned about the first part of what he said and was more concerned about the latter part.

That, Azrael left his demands on the homepage, and the Assassin Squad was so shocked that they immediately canceled the hit on Jack.

What the hell...

"Poof!"

His fury raged and Dyson spat out another mouthful of blood. He was already pale and this time he became ghastly pale!

He clenched his teeth like a furious tiger, "One killer, just one killer could terrify the Assassin Squad so

much that they rescinded the order? What the hell are they good for? I spent a billion USD for this hit and they don't even bother to give me a call before they canceled the order? They are nothing but scumbags!"

"Brother, please calm down!" The middle-aged man was shocked by his elder brother's fury.

Dyson didn't listen and looked furiously at the middle-aged man with bloodshot eyes.

Suddenly his eyes lit up when he thought of something and quickly asked, "Then what happened to the billion USD that we gave to the Assassin Squad? Since they canceled the order, then they should return the billion USD to us!" Although a billion USD was not a big amount to the Burton family assets, it was still cold hard cash!

When the order was given, they had transferred the billion USD to the Assassin Squad as payment.

Although the family assets were huge, most of them were fixed assets. Now that the Burton family was on the decline, this billion USD was important for cashflow and critical for their business.

If they couldn't kill Jack, then they had to quickly return the money.

The middle-aged man hesitated before he clenched his teeth and said, "Actually, this is the important

matter that I wanted to inform you about.”

Dyson was stunned and his mind immediately filled with horror.

Following that, the middle-aged man said, “The Assassin Squad replied that the billion USD will not be returned as this was Azrael’s personal demands and was not Assassin Squad’s decision. Furthermore, they said that if the Burton family was unable to accept this, then we could go and look for them.”

That was a total refusal to return the money! They had blatantly usurped the money!

Dyson’s face became ghastly pale and it was like he was hit with a clear day thunderbolt. At this moment, he felt like everything was spinning around him and his chest was crushed by boulders. He was flooded with all sorts of emotions that raged and mixed together.

His body shook and his eyes turned red and welled up with tears as he yelled furiously, “Damn it, god damn it! How could the Assassin Squad be so unscrupulous? What’s the difference with them stealing these monies from us?” As he burst out in fury, Dyson’s body shook again and a big mouthful of blood flowed out. His body went limp and he slid to the floor.

“Dyson!” The middle-aged man was terrified as he rushed to Dyson.

“Revenge, I, I must have my revenge! Burton, Burton family and Jack... only one will remain!”

Following Dyson's outburst, his eyes closed, and fainted.

The middle-aged man gasped in horror and sat on the ground. Even he felt the despair and hopelessness of the situation. Azrael's emergence not only stopped the hit order on Jack, but he also caused the Assassin Squad to seize the Burton family's billion USD cash.

The saying "To lose a Kingdom for the want of a nail" was insufficient to describe this nightmare.

He was very clear of the nightmare which would come for the Burton family after losing the billion USD and not getting Jack killed.

At this moment of hopelessness and horror, the middle-aged man started to wonder how nice it would be if the Burton family did not put out a hit on Jack with the Assassin Squad. Even if they were on the decline, they would be able to last a long time with their wealth. Just like a camel would outlast a horse if they both were equally starved. But now this assassination order became the last straw that broke the camel's back.

...

At the Four Impressions Club.

Both Jack and Amber slept very late due to all the excitement. They hugged to sleep and were blissful and deeply in love.

But these were suddenly shattered by the anxious knocking on the door.

Knock knock knock...

“Master Hughes, missus, quickly get up!” Mr. Ward yelled from outside.

Jack and Amber were startled awake.

“This Mr. Ward is getting increasingly rude!” Jack was upset and frowned.

Amber rubbed her eyes like a kitten and said tenderly, “Hubby, why do you get upset when you wake up?”

Jack smiled tenderly and flicked Amber’s nose as he said, “I’m worried that he startled you and affect the baby.”

“Oh stop. Go quickly. If Mr. Ward was so anxious, something serious must have happened.” Amber said.

Jack laughed as he dressed up and then left the bedroom. What made him bewildered was in addition to Mr. Ward, even Brent and Daisy were standing at the door with strange expressions on their faces.

Jack looked at Mr. Ward and said with a heavy heart, "Mr. Ward, now that Amber is pregnant, you may scare her when you knock so anxiously on the door. How will you compensate me if you scared the baby?"

Mr. Ward's face turned red with awkwardness.

"I'm sorry, Master Hughes. It's because I was too excited and forgot about it." Mr. Ward quickly apologized and anxiously asked, "Did I scare missus just now?"

Forgot? Jack rolled his eyes. Who was the one who screamed and hollered in excitement when he found out about the pregnancy?

"She's okay. What's wrong with the three of you?" Jack shook his head and asked.

Mr. Ward and the other two exchanged looks and their expressions turned into joy.

"Master, why don't you guess?" Mr. Ward winked and smiled.

Jack rubbed his temples, "Mr. Ward, carry on with this and I will have to punish you for scaring my big and tiny darlings."

Mr. Ward's expression changed and laughed awkwardly as he waved his hands.

Then he said seriously, "Last night, the Dark Net Assassin Squad canceled the hit order on you. You have double the happiness in one night!"

Kaboom!

Jack's body shuddered and a loud boom sounded in his mind.

Really, really... the assassination order was really canceled?

Chapter 360 Gifts?

When he left the Hughes residence, his father had already told him. But Jack never expected the cancellation to happen so quickly!

Within a night, all the raging waves calmed down. In the past month, the hit ordered by the Assassin Squad was like a sword next to his neck. He was so affected by it that he constantly worried if he would make it to the next day.

Now the sky had finally cleared. Jack rejoiced and his eyes lit up. He took a deep breath of air which was the first time in a month that he breathed so easily.

Then, he smiled with relief and asked, "How was the order rescinded?"

Just this? Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy were equally stunned that Master Hughes' reaction was so subdued. In the past month, everyone was living in constant fear and their nerves were at the breaking

point. Initially, all the three of them expected Jack to jump with joy when he heard of this news. But

now...

“What’s wrong?” Jack looked puzzled at the three of them.

“Master, aren’t you happy?” Mr. Ward asked.

“Of course I am.” Jack nodded.

“Then why are you...” Mr. Ward asked.

Jack shrugged his shoulders, “This news is nothing compared to last night when Amber told me that I am going to have a baby.”

Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy were speechless.

But they could understand that when one issue was more important than the other, then it would easily overshadow the other issue even if both brought good news. But Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy were very excited even when Jack was calm about it.

Brent forcibly suppressed his excitement as he said, “Last night something huge happened in the dark net. The number one killer on the Assassin Squad Azrael list appeared on the Assassin Squad

homepage. When “Azrael” logged in to his account, the dark net went berserk.”

“When everyone was still in shock, Azrael used his special authority to bypass the Assassin Squad to make his demands as Azrael.”

On saying this, Brent even took out his cellphone, accessed the dark net, and handed the phone to Jack.

“Master Hughes, have a look. The entire dark net is still talking about Azrael and here is the screen capture of the Assassin Squad homepage.”

Jack took over the phone and started to click his tongue when he saw the screen capture of “Azrael” making his demands on the Assassin Squad.

Even when he was prepared for this, he felt a chill run down his spine when he saw the picture.

A killer simply logged into the Assassin Squad account and caused the entire dark net to erupt. This

Azrael could bypass the Assassin Squad and make his demands on their site.

How... how horrifying was this? Jack looked at the blood-red page with that huge Reaper’s Scythe.

What was even more eye-catching was the words, “Any violators would be visited by Azrael!”

How brave must one be to be able to make such a statement that oppressed even the Assassin

Squad?

“Master Hughes, Azrael’s emergence caused a stir and within five minutes of posting his demands, the Assassin squad rescinded the hit order on you.” Mr. Ward said slowly as he forcibly suppressed his joy.

Brent and Daisy also looked solemn. They were both killers on the Azrael list and understood how deadly the number one killer “Azrael” was. A killer who was ranked number one for over twenty years re-emerged just for Master Hughes.

When Jack returned the phone to Brent, his eyes glimmered. The cancellation of the kill order gave him a huge boost which cannot be described. Then he suddenly remembered what his father said at the Hughes Manor.

Were all these... done by Uncle Brown? Could it be that Uncle Brown ... was the killer “Azrael”? When Jack was pondering over these, Mr. Ward and the other two also became solemn. Especially for Brent and Daisy who treated Jack with great admiration. They really couldn’t figure out Jack entirely. How could Jack be in that pitiful state in the past when he had this kind of connection with “Azrael” of the Assassination Squad.

“Stand down now. Since the kill order had been rescinded, then we must start working on a lot of other things.” Jack came to his senses and instructed the three of them.

He did not reveal his guess that Uncle Brown was “Azrael”.

Uncle Brown had to sneak into the Hughes Manor and even helped his father to kill Ghost without leaving a trace. From the way he concealed himself, it was obvious that he didn’t want people to know about his identity.

Whether if it was Uncle Brown who helped him get the order canceled, there was no need for him to find out the entire truth. Uncle Brown must have his reasons that he continued to conceal any trace of himself from the moment he left the black hell.

After Mr. Ward and the other two left, Jack went back to his bedroom. He looked at Amber who was fast asleep and couldn’t help but laugh. This woman really could sleep. Then he rubbed his nose and guess that she was sleepy because she was pregnant.

He walked gently to the bedside and squatted next to her as he looked lovingly at her and said, “It must be tough to be pregnant. Thanks, honey!”

As he muttered, he gently placed his face next to Amber’s abdomen and said tenderly, “My little

precious, you're really daddy's lucky star. You brought me double the happiness..."

"Hubby, what happened just now?" Amber was awakened and looked at Jack in a daze.

Jack laid on the bed and brought Amber into his embrace and kissed her forehead and said, "Honey, we have nothing to worry about from today onwards. The Assassin Squad had rescinded the hit order on me last night."

"Really?" Amber was stunned but when she saw that Jack was calm, she asked, "Why don't you look happy? This is great news!"

"I'm happy!" Jack smiled, "But no matter how good the news is, it can't be compared to us having a baby!"

Amber's eyes turned red and tears welled up. The room began to quieten down. But then suddenly, the whirling of a helicopter could be heard from outside.

Both of them were surprised and almost at the same time, Mr. Ward yelled from outside the door,

"Master, missus, come out quickly. Old Master Hughes had sent someone to deliver the gifts!"

Gifts?

Jack and Amber exchanged looks and quickly walked out of the bedroom.

Mr. Ward's face was flushed with happiness and said, "Last night Old Master Hughes was so happy that he couldn't sleep the entire night. If it wasn't for the complex situation in the Hughes family, he would have made this trip by himself. It is great news that missus is pregnant. That's why he sent someone to bring you gifts early in the morning."

"Giving gifts just when she got pregnant?"

Amber was also puzzled.

Mr. Ward glared at Jack, "Why can't your father give you gifts when missus is pregnant? This is your flesh and blood and precious like no other. Old master had instructed that nothing must be missed. Furthermore, these are for missus so why are you asking so much?"

Jack laughed awkwardly and rubbed his nose.

He held onto Amber as they walked outside and teased, "Let's go, honey, let's have a look what kinds of gifts a man like my father would give."

Then.

As Mr. Ward led Jack and Amber out towards the Bamboo grove courtyard, they looked up into the sky

and Jack was unable to smile.

This... was this really giving gifts?