

Born Winner 361

Chapter 361 This Is How The Rich Show Off!

Whop whop whop...

The whirling of the helicopter rotors could be heard in the sky. The helicopters started to stir the surrounding air.

What alarmed Jack was there wasn't just one helicopter in the air but there were... three helicopters!

Slung under each helicopter was a cargo container. The helicopters hovered in the air and slowly lowered the containers. The entire scene was extremely shocking. It drew attention from all around and everyone was shocked.

After all, apart from Patrick's personal protection guards, the security guards at the Four Impressions Club and the other people had never seen such a display.

Jack said, "Is this sending gifts or moving house?"

"Old Master Hughes had always been generous and he would not hold back for his son, daughter-in-law, and grandchild."

Mr. Ward laughed radiantly as he narrowed his eyes, "Actually I feel that Old Master Hughes was rather stingy. When he goes outside for business dealings, he had always been far more generous!"

“Like gifting an oil field?” Jack thought about the time Mr. Ward said about this.

“Yeah.” Mr. Ward nodded.

But Amber who was in Jack’s embrace was so shocked that she was covering her mouth with her hands and holding back her screams. Even with her family background, she had never seen anyone sending gifts in such a manner.

Thud, thud, thud.

Finally, at the direction of a specialist, the three containers were placed on the ground. The middle-aged man in charge of the delivery ran forward with a folder in his hands.

“Master and Missus Hughes.” The middle-aged man smiled and greeted respectfully. Thereafter he opened the folder in his hands.

Jack’s eyes lit up when he realized that the folder was a list of the gifts. He was stunned and looked at

Mr. Ward, “Is there a need to announce the gifts?”

“Yes, yes.” Mr. Ward nodded.

The middle-aged man loudly announced the gifts.

“Thousand year old ginseng, ten.”

“Golden grain wooden bed, one set.”

...

One by one the gifts were announced by the middle-aged man.

Jack watched in surprise with his eyes wide open while Amber was full of shock. Even if each gift was not astronomical in value, they were extremely expensive.

The onlookers continued to remark with surprise and shock. So this was how the rich show off! Yeah, this must be it.

The long list was read like a book. The middle-aged man read out the first page and continued to read the second page.

Slowly, the onlookers kept silent and became petrified and stared in awe.

Jack could not take it anymore when the middle-aged man announced loudly, “Quad Courtyard dwelling in the Capital City, one unit.”

He quickly shouted for the man to stop. Just the gifts announced so far already exceeded one billion yuan in value. These gifts were far too much!

“Master Hughes, what’s wrong?” The middle-aged man looked puzzled at Jack. He looked at the folder and said, “I have three more pages to go.”

Three pages?! The veins at the corner of Jack’s eyes throbbled while Amber who was in his embrace shuddered.

“Enough enough, don’t read out the rest. Let’s keep it low profile.” Jack said while sounding upset. He didn’t like to flaunt their wealth.

What was a place like the capital? It’s at the feet of the Emperor and where the dragons and tigers dwelt. Realty prices were the peak of the country. The cost of a quad courtyard dwelling was astronomical. This type of gift was already announced on the first page of the list. Who knows what his father had for them towards the end of the list!

“Yes yes yes, we are very appreciative of father’s gifts. There is no need to announce them any further.” Amber sounded panicky as she agreed with Jack.

With her family background, she had seen numerous times her father giving gifts and they also accepted many gifts from others. But no matter who it was, it never came close to such a display of

wealth.

“Master, that won’t do. Before we set off, Old Master Hughes already instructed me to be detailed in the

handover of the gifts.” The middle-aged man hesitated as he pointed to the list, “There are...”

“Stop!” Jack’s expression darkened and called a stop to it, “Whatever there is, just don’t announce it!”

“Okay.” The middle-aged man relented and respectfully presented the list to Jack.

Jack didn’t look at the list and looked at the stunned onlookers and then waved his hands, “I apologize

for disturbing everybody, please leave.” Thereafter he didn’t bother with them.

He brought Amber back to the hall. After sitting down, Amber was still in a daze and said, “Hubby,

father is far too generous. I’ve never seen someone presenting gifts in this manner, I feel like it’s a

dream.”

“Don’t mention seeing, I’ve never even heard of it.” Jack scratched his head helplessly. He finally

believed Mr. Ward saying that his father gave an oil field during one of his business negotiations.

He picked up the list and had a quick browse and then he said in surprise, “Honey, guess how much

the entire list of gifts cost?”

“Two billion yuan?” Amber said a reasonable figure.

But Jack shook his head, “You guessed too low, go higher!”

Amber shuddered and covered her mouth.

She suppressed her scream and said, “I, I won’t guess. Just tell me.”

Jack raised his right hand and extended the fingers, “What you said multiplied by five!”

At this moment, not only didn’t Amber appear happy, but she became pale and was unsettled.

She was just pregnant and the gifts were already ten billion yuan!

How rich was the Hughes family?

“What is my father thinking?” Jack scratched his head and was in disbelief, “Why do I find it strange that the gifts are so valuable for just getting pregnant.”

He would find it normal if the gifts totaled one to two billion. After all, the first two cash gifts that his father gave him were a billion yuan each time. But ten billion was really terrifying!

At this time, Mr. Ward who settled the handover of the gifts came back. He smiled when he saw Jack and Amber frowning and seemed to be troubled.

“Are Master and Missus alarmed by Old Master’s actions?”

“Yes.” Jack and Amber nodded in unison.

Mr. Ward laughed, “Master and missus should not think too much. Ten billion yuan is nothing to the Hughes family.”

“It’s not much to the Hughes family but to us, it’s ten billion!” Amber said with a lingering fear.

A daughter-in-law would be very happy when her father and mother-in-law give her presents but now she couldn’t allow herself to be happy.

Mr. Ward looked back at the three containers in the courtyard. Those were the small gifts. The larger ones such as the quad courtyard dwelling had to be processed thereafter.

Mr. Ward grinned when he looked back at Jack and Amber.

He blinked and said, “Master and missus, do you really think that the ten billion yuan gifts were for missus’ pregnancy?”

“Then what?” Jack and Amber asked in unison.

The next second, Jack came to his senses and then his eyes lit up, “No, Mr. Ward meant to say that father was using this as a reason to help me?”

Mr. Ward kept quiet and nodded.

Chapter 362 A Secret Deal

With the Hughes family's prestige to dominate the world, extravagant gifts were indeed normal.

Billions and tens of billions were not enough.

But after all, it was to make trouble under a certain pretext.

To give out one billion, his father could use the excuse of guilt.

But giving ten billion using this excuse again, it will not be able to stop the mouths of the Hughes family

.

Now that Amber was pregnant, it happened to be an excuse for his father.

Even if it was a bit far-fetched, it was definitely more irrefutable than calling it pocket money.

When he was at the Hughes house once before, Jack saw clearly the Hughes family's infighting.

Madam Hughes was the one who was standing on the top of the family, putting pressure as being the elder generation.

There were peers of the same generation in power, that was raging.

The Hughes family was really not like the rest of the wealthy families, it was the owner of the family that had the say.

Mr. Ward smiled with joy and nodded, "Yes, the one-year deadline is just around the corner. Young

Master is inherently in an inadequate position, and he is not better than the other elite heirs. In order for

the young master to have a better performance, Patrick can only give him as much financial support as

he could."

After a pause, Mr. Ward said again, "Actually, when I gave the old Master the good news last night, he

had already hinted, the young lady must feel a little wronged in that matter."

Jack was stunned, feeling guilty in his heart.

Indeed, to celebrate Amber for being pregnant as an excuse, but really to support him, this was indeed

unfair to Amber.

"I'm don't feel wronged."

Amber shook her head and smiled, "I was afraid of the tens of billions as a gift. Now that I know the

real reason, I feel at ease."

As she said that, Amber leaned on Jack's shoulder and said softly, "I am your wife. Of course I hope to

see you fly higher. You should have greater ambitions. I am happy for you. How could I feel wronged."

"Thank you." Jack smiled relieved.

What has he done to have a great wife like her?

"Big dummy." Amber gave a grimaced look, lowered her head and stroked her belly, and said softly,

"But you have to promise me to work hard! This is a gift from the grandfather of the child. If you fail, I won't forgive you."

"Don't worry, for you and our child, I will definitely be the head of the Hughes family!"

Jack's eyes were firm.

Mr. Ward smiled strangely as he saw this and left the room.

Then he closed the door.

Jack and Amber froze at the same time, glanced at each other and suddenly laughed.

"Mr. Ward must be thinking something dirty again."

"He's getting less and less serious." Amber said grotesquely.

Jack said, "He has never been."

It was almost noon.

Yael and Amelia came to the Bamboo Grove.

Knowing that Amber was pregnant, Yael immediately pushed Jack to agree for him to be the godfather of the child, and Jack readily agreed.

There were two good news.

Firstly, Amber being pregnant, and secondly, the Assassin Squad canceled the task of assassinating Jack.

Under the suggestion of Mr. Ward and Yael, everyone helped to prepare a celebration banquet.

Jack also called Lone Wolf over and arranged a banquet to entertain all security personnel.

Everyone has been suppressed for too long this time, and they were always in a tense atmosphere of the assassination.

Now that the cloud had passed and the moon was clear, all their depression should be released.

In the evening, the Bamboo Grove was brightly lit.

There were cheers and laughter.

A large table full of people, toasting and drinking.

In the lobby of the club house outside the Bamboo Grove, the seats were all filled, immersed in a

beaming atmosphere.

Jack drank a lot of wine, and after drinking a glass of honey water with Amber's care, he hooked up with Yael and walked into the yard.

The cool breeze helped to relieve a lot of drunkenness.

"This whole month felt like a dream." Jack smiled, his voice was a little melancholy.

"Yeah, for nearly a month, there has been the danger of being assassinated. No one could have survived that." Yael carried a bottle of beer in his hand, and took a sip as he threw his head in the neck,

"By the way, those dead security guards, what are you going to do with them?"

"Mr. Ward and the others have already taken measures to deal with the arrangements, but I still plan to allocate some money from my card to help those who died."

Jack was blunt, his drunken eyes were watery.

In his mind, it was the picture of the battle at TM Villa District that day.

In that battle, it was the security personnel who tried their best to escort him out!

"That's good." Yael nodded and smiled. "That's the way of being a big boss."

"Fuck off!"

Jack laughed and cursed, pretending to look up into the sky to cover up the tears in his eyes, he sighed

faintly, "Who is not born and raised by his parents? Human lives are more expensive than anything.

They paid with their lives to protect me. All I can do to compensate for them is by this little money."

Yael glanced at Jack, his eyes a little complicated.

He whispered, and finally he swallowed the words back into his stomach.

After a few seconds of silence, Yael suddenly frowned and said, "Actually, I still have a question."

"What is it?" Jack asked.

Yael raised his head and drank the beer, then put down the bottle and looked at Jack, "Who killed old

Master Burton!"

"Actually I am curious too."

Jack was not surprised, and said with a deep gaze, "The person who killed old Master Burton, the

person who led the assassination mission in the dark web, and even..."

After a pause, Jack deliberately lowered his voice, "Also, the reason why after Ghost gave up killing

me, he turned to kill my dad."

"He wanted to kill the Hughes family master?" Yael's face changed drastically, "Damn it, what did he eat to have such courage?"

"That's why he died."

Jack shrugged. He didn't need to hide these things while being with Yael.

After a pause, he blinked and said meaningfully, "Don't you think these things are linked together, from beginning to end, there was someone secretly playing with those idiots from the Burton family to gather all the attention on me?"

"No matter how you think about it, it is all the same person, or the same power."

Yael frowned thoughtfully, and after a few seconds of silence, he suddenly said in doubt, "It's hard to figure out why Ghost would want to kill your dad."

Jack fell silent.

In fact, not only now, since the Burton family commissioned Assassin Squad to release the mission, he had been wondering who was secretly pushing this situation.

When he went to the Hughes family, he was continuously thinking about Ghost's purpose of attacking

his father.

He could figure out that the previous things were all done by one person, or by one power.

But when Ghost turned his gun, ht logic stopped abruptly, it made no sense.

Slightly drunk, Jack shook his head. The more his thoughts turned, the more dizzy and swelling his

head felt because of the drinks.

"Okay, let's stop thinking about it."

Yael saw that Jack was very drunk and shook his head and said, "I'll take you back. Don't drink too

much since Amber is pregnant. The party is almost over. Mr. Ward and I have arrangements for the

second half of the night."

"Are you exchanging techniques?" Jack got up and walked into the hall.

Yael smiled, "It's just the two of us, why are you pretending? On the surface, it's exchanging

techniques, what's done behind all that is just the usual business."

Jack smiled even more happily.

But after he took two steps forward, he suddenly couldn't laugh anymore, and stopped in place.

Yes.

Wasn't what they did secretly the same old business?

The death of old Master Burton, the assassination mission that got out of the dark web, and Ghost attacking his father. Isn't this all this on the surface?

But someone, or some kind of power, existed secretly.

Looking at the surface of the matter of Ghost attacking and killing his father was not clear, but what if the matter itself was a secret deal?

Chapter 363 Crush You

In an instant.

Jack seemed to be electrocuted, and the electricity swept through his body, giving him a feeling of enlightenment.

His expression gradually became ferocious.

When Yael accidentally reminded him with a joke, he changed his way of thinking and seemed to have caught the key point in an instant.

"Jack, what's the matter?"

Yael saw that something was wrong with Jack and thought Jack had drunk too much, so he hurriedly

supported Jack.

Just as he said that, Jack suddenly raised his head and looked directly at Yael.

At this moment, Jack's momentum changed drastically, his eyes sharp as a sword.

It was Yael who was also taken aback, and swallowed saliva.

Just as he was about to ask.

Jack suddenly said, "What if Ghost killing my dad was a secret transaction?"

Yael's expression condensed and he was in great shock.

Jack's words gave him a shocking feeling of being hit hard.

Neither of them were fools, on the contrary they were very smart.

Otherwise, there wouldn't have been the current achievements.

"If this was a secret deal."

Yael's brows were frowned into big lines, and a great horror crawled into his heart like little ants, and

his eyes burst into light, "Then killing you is just a cover on the surface, and the real purpose..."

"This is not good!"

Jack and Yael yelled at the same time.

At this moment, the two completely sobered up and ran into the hall at the same time.

Mr. Ward, Brent and others in the main room were taken aback by the two rushing in.

They stared at the two in panic.

"Hubby, what's the matter?"

Amber was the only person in the audience who didn't drink and couldn't help but ask.

Jack had a fierce expression, his eyes were so sharp that people didn't dare to look at him.

He looked at Mr. Ward, gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Ward, immediately let all security personnel return to the Hughes house, and notify my father to be careful! Someone wants to kill him!"

"What?!"

Mr. Ward's face changed drastically, as if he was struck by lightning immediately, he came to his senses.

Brent, Daisy and Lone Wolf also stood up at the same time.

"No time to explain!"

Jack gritted his teeth fiercely, "Do what I told you, no matter what you do, all security personnel must

return to the Hughes house tonight and take all the security equipment!"

With that, Jack hurriedly took out his cell phone and dialed Patrick's number.

In the hall, the atmosphere suddenly became tense.

Mr. Ward picked up a cup of tea on the table, poured it on his face, wiped his face, and became sober.

Seeing Jack making a call, he hurriedly took Brent to the lobby of the clubhouse.

They didn't know why Jack reacted so intensely at this moment.

But what was certain was that neither Jack nor Yael would react aimlessly.

There must be something big that happened!

And it was about the head of the family!

"Answer the phone, answer the phone already!"

Jack was so anxious that the sweat on his forehead ran down, and he paced back and forth in front of the hall.

Amber's face turned pale, and immediately wanted to get up to comfort him.

Yael stopped her, "It's useless, I think we were trapped."

"What do you mean?" Amber asked suspiciously.

Yael shrugged, "Someone deliberately killed old Master Burton and pushed the Burton family to release the mission of assassinating, deliberately leading the assassination mission out of the dark web, but it was just a surface, covering people's eyes and ears, so that they didn't pay attention."

"How is this possible?" Amber said and covered her mouth with a hand.

Daisy also resolutely shook her head, "Impossible, this tense situation of being assassinated for nearly a month, everyone felt it clearly."

Yael joked, "But if we pretend that time that Ghost appeared in the Four Impressions Club as never happened?"

Daisy and Lone Wolf were startled at the same time.

Immediately, Yael pointed to Jack and said, "Jack just told me that after Ghost left, he went to the Hughes family to assassinate the Hughes family head. You and Jack went to the Hughes family about this matter, Daisy. You should know that, right?"

Daisy was shocked.

She was the first to discover the head of Ghost hanging on the archway of the Hughes Mansion.

She would never forget this scene!

"If Ghost didn't come to the Four Impressions Club, but went to the Hughes family directly, now... do you understand?" Yael explained again.

Boom!

Daisy's body trembled, and she blurted out, "The person who secretly led the whole thing, in fact wanted to assassinate the Hughes family head and killing the Young Master was just a scam?"

Yael nodded.

Daisy muttered to herself, "Without the protection of the top security team, the Hughes family is indeed in danger, but Ghost is dead, so..."

Halfway through, Daisy's expression was suddenly horrified to the extreme.

"Even if Ghost is dead, even if the mission to assassinate Mr. Hughes has been canceled, but the person who secretly guided him is still there. His essential purpose is to assassinate the Hughes family head, so... there are more killers to kill the head of the Hughes family!"

Amber on the side was already dumbfounded.

The solemn atmosphere in the hall made her tight and her pretty face pale.

Just then, Jack's call finally got through.

"Dad, they don't want to kill me, but use killing me as a cover to kill you!"

Jack almost roared.

He himself was already in a safe state, but from beginning to end, his father had never been safe!

What his father was facing was even more intense than his assassination!

However.

The sound from the phone made Jack numb all over his body instantly, he felt as if his soul was lost.

"You reacted very fast!"

The voice was not his father's, it was extremely hoarse, as if fine sand rubbed the throat.

The playful laughter showed endless coldness.

What made Jack even more frightened was that he dialed... his father's mobile phone number!

"Stop it! Stop it right now!"

Jack trembled and his eyes were red, like a furious lion, roaring hoarsely, "If you touch my dad, I swear

that even if I have to look all over for you, I will find you and crush you!"

There was a loud roar.

It made everyone in the hall look gloomy and panic to the extreme.

At the same time, Mr. Ward and Brent who rushed out also happened to be back.

They just happened to hear Jack's roar clearly.

Really... something major happened!

Snap!

As soon as Jack spoke, there was no longer any response from the mobile phone, instead he hung up.

In this moment, Jack was crazy, his body trembling uncontrollably.

Everyone present could clearly hear the squeaking sound made by Jack's teeth.

"You have taken my mother's life, now... even my father's life will not be spared?"

The cold and hoarse voice echoed in the Bamboo Grove, giving everyone a tremor from the depths of their souls.

"Jack, calm down!"

Yael took the lead and stopped in front of Jack.

"How can I calm down!"

Jack pushed Yael away with one hand, "They want to ruin my family, I will crush them into dust!"

"Young Master!"

"Mr. Hughes!"

Mr. Ward, Brent, Lone Wolf, Daisy, and even Amelia all reacted.

They rushed forward and tried to stop Jack.

"Young Master, you can't go to the Hughes house now!" Mr. Ward looked anxious, "Me and Brent will go back. No matter what happens, Young Master, you can't go back!"

However.

Jack's almost bloody eyes, like a beast, stared at Mr. Ward fiercely.

With a cold smile he asked, "You, want to stop me?"

Chapter 364 Amber Knight Was Fierce

Mr. Ward was stunned for a momentstagnated.

When he looked at Jack Hughes, he had the illusion that Jack was a horrible monster.

His heart beat fast, as if it almost jumped out of his body.

He found it hard to stay calm even he could always stay calm when facing any kind of danger.

“Young Master , you can’t go to the Hughes Family.”

Brent said deeply with a calm tone, which was hard for others to give a disapproval.

“You’re going to stop me too?”

Jack looked at Brent with red eyes, his smile was quite scaring.

Brent frowned, he had experienced many brutal wars, and survived from bloody war and stood out from the dead bodies countless times.

But now Hhe could not help feeling nervous when facing Jack like this.

Brent stayed calm, bit his teeth and said, “Old master is in risky condition now. The Hughes Family is so dangerous, you will become their target if you go there, this is not a smart thing to do.”

“I want to see my father!”

Jack roared, his eyes were red, he shouted loudly, “Whoever blocks me is my enemy!”

After saying those words, he pushed away others and walked out.

Right at the moment.

Out of the blue, a shadow appeared in front of him and blocked his way.

Jack who was furious turned stiff.

He said with shivering lips when he looked at Amber, "Let me go."

CSlap!

Amber showed a serious face when she slapped Jack heavily.

Her cold voice was heard, "Wake up now?"

Fingerprints mark could be seen on Jack's face, he bit his teeth and did not speak when looked at

Amber.

Clap!

Amber showed a cold face and raised her hand again.

"I'm asking you, are you awake now?"

Other people including Mr. Ward were shocked looking at the scene.

Amber always gave the impression of gentleness and understanding to others, no one saw her being

so fierce before.

Brent and Yael Quinn wanted to stop her.

But Mr. Ward did not allow them to do so.

Mr. Ward revealed a complimentary smile when he looked at Amber.

It was young master's blessing pleasure to have such a good wife!

As a wife, she supported her husband when he was in difficulty. She even warned her husband during

the critical moment to suppress his crazy action.

Amber played her role well.

Clap clap clap!

Amber's face was as cold as ice, her sights were fierce, her right hand kept slapping Jack.

She slapped him three times continuously.

She bit her teeth and said, "I don't allow you to go! If you act rashly do such crazy action again, I will

slap you until you are aware of your wrong action."

"Tut!"

Jack laughed suddenly, he did not care about the painfulness on his face.

But he did not want to treat Amber the way he treated Mr. Ward and others.

Even if he was furious, he stepped backwards and lowered his head at the moment.

"Mr. Ward, Brent, go back now!"

His deep voice was full of discontent.

Everyone was relieved after hearing his words.

“Thank you, Young ladymistress!” Mr. Ward bowed to Amber delightedly and ran out quickly with Brent.

Inside the house.

Yael, Amelia Quinn, Lone Wolf and Daisy Hill stood aside.

They were nervous and often looked at Amber. It was obvious that they had not regained their attention from what Amber did just now.

“Are you satisfied now?”

Jack glanced at Amber with red eyes, he smiled sufferingly and sat on the chair with grief.

He bent his body, both elbows put on the knee, he bit his fingernails and looked absent-minded.

Amber broke her heart, she hesitated.

She knew Jack well.

Jack would only bite his fingernail when he was helpless and nervous.

But she said firmly, “Ms. Hill, Lone Wolf, please look after him watch the door, and do not allowlet him to

go out.”

Her voice was indifferent which didn't allow others to give a disapproval.

At the moment, Amber surprised others with her dominant power.

Daisy and Lone Wolf walked to the door quickly and closed the door.

Amber walked toward Jack and opened her mouth.

“I don't care what are you thinking about but you have to listen to me, Mr. Ward and Brent in dealing with this matter!”

“You're the most important one of our family, you cannot behave crazilyact rashly and seek trouble. If something happens, you have to settle it. You should not behave madly to become the target of The Hughes Family!”

Her voice was terrifying.

Jack spitted the small part of his nail and looked at Amber sadly, “But that is my father.”

“That is my father too!”

Amber said strictly and showed a sense of gentleness, “But you have me and the unborn baby inside my womb. How about me and baby and others if you cannot think calmly and only take crazy action?”

Jack was stunned.

He became calmer suddenly.

After a while, he nodded, "Thank you."

Amber relaxed, walked toward Jack and hugged him.

She let Jack lean against her belly and said gently, "Be obedient, alright?"

Jack was silent, his eyes reddened.

He held clenched his fists and his blue veins revealed silently.

But he nodded to respond in order to calm comfort Amber.

Yael and Amelia could not help looking at them.

Yael laughed suddenly and muttered, "It's true that everything has its vanquisher."

After a while, the propeller sound of the helicopter could be heard in the yard.

The sound was so loud and produced a strong wind that almost blew the wooden door away.

The sound diminished gradually.

Jack left Amber's arms, he felt calmer.

He muttered with a hopeful expression, "It must be in time."

He held his phone tight subconsciously and released it finally.

His father's phone was taken away by othersthat person. No matter how many times he called, he could not talk to his father.

Now, he could only pray that his father would be safe.

He lost his mother, he did not want to lose his father anymore.

If things turned out like that, the parents who gave him the life were gone, then the rest of his life was doomed from now.

Then, what for he fought so hard in the past?

Just then, Jack felt guilty, his eyes were hot and he felt a sense of sourness in his nose.

If it were not because of the intention of Assassin Squad to kill him, his father would not have assembled his personal smartest security guards to his side.

Even if the final target of Assassin Squad were to kill his father, they would not have the chance to kill him if Jack did not create the troubleit was not for Jack.

In other words, his father covered all the armour onto his body to protect him whereas his father fought

without armour in the warzone.

At the moment, Jack could strongly feel the invisible love of his father.

“It must be in time, it must be...”

Jack repeated his action, he was absent-minded and bit his fingernail nervously.

He was dispirited and dull when he heard of the sound from the side of his father during the call.

His eyes reddened, he asked shiveringly when looked at Amber, “WifeyAmber, can I do it in time?”

Chapter 365 Unbelievable Disappearance

This night, it was supposed to be a noisy and joyful night in the bamboo forest courtyard, but instead it was immersed in a nervous atmosphere.

The air seemed to be freezing.

Jack stayed up all night.

As if he was lost, he still sat in a daze on the chair in the hall, the nails on his hands had long been nibbled to the skin.

Amber and Yael and the others had been by his side.

Mr. Ward and Brent, who hurriedly led the security team away, there has been no news.

The sky brightened as daytime came around.

Jack's cell phone rang suddenly.

The ring tone reverberated.

It instantly refreshed everyone's spirits.

It was from Mr. Ward.

Jack hurriedly connected the line.

"Mr. Ward, how is my dad?" Jack asked hurriedly.

On the other side of the line, Mr. Ward was silent for a few seconds.

Then he said slowly, "Young Master, me and Brent are already on our way back."

What kind of answer was this?

Jack immediately became anxious, "I was asking you, how is my dad?"

The sudden voice made Amber's hearts sink.

Obviously, the situation was not optimistic!

On the phone, Mr. Ward was silent for a few more seconds.

Finally, he sighed and slowly said, "The old Master is missing."

Boom!

The low and sad voice was like thunder in the sky.

Jack stood as if he was frozen on the spot, his eyes widened and his face filled of shock.

Seeing that something was wrong, Amber hurriedly took the phone from Jack, turned on the speaker and asked Mr. Ward again.

When Mr. Ward's low and sad voice came out of the phone, Amber, Yael and others were all stunned.

Everyone looked erratic and couldn't believe it.

In the phone, Mr. Ward's low voice spoke, "But Young Master and Miss, you shouldn't worry. According to the current information, the old Master should be fine, he is just missing."

With that, the doubts of Amber and the others deepened.

Jack suddenly felt that it was a little funny.

The murder happened in the Hughes family even though it was heavily guarded.

But the final result was actually that the his dad was missing?

It was not that he thought his father should be in trouble, but that the result was too absurd!

After the Ghost's assassination, the Hughes family had raised their security level to the top. Even if there was no security team to protect him, the security level could definitely be called the best among the wealthy families.

Someone assaulted to kill his father and obtained his phone.

In this case, the best result was that his father could successfully be rescued and the assassin was shot dead on the spot.

Otherwise, it could be the worst result.

However, what was happening now has been such an absurd result that is almost impossible.

The head of the family was attacked in the Hughes home, and now he was even lost in the Hughes family?

"Where is the killer?" Jack asked.

"He has been shot dead on the spot." Mr. Ward said.

Jack smiled, but there was endless coldness on Jack's face, "Then there is no proof?"

After a few seconds of silence, Mr. Ward slowly said, "This is kind of a good result. The old Master is

just missing and there is no danger to his life. The Hughes family is already looking for him."

"I guess you are right."

Jack nodded, and after hanging up the phone, his eyes became extremely deep.

"I think it's weird."

Yael suddenly rubbed his chin and said, "Since the murderer has been killed, it is impossible for your father to disappear in the Hughes Mansion."

Amber, Daisy, and Lone Wolf also nodded in agreement.

The murderer was killed, the crisis was resolved, and under heavy protection, Patrick couldn't simply disappear.

"Maybe the murderer is more than one person, he has a helper who took the head of the Hughes family?" Lone Wolf said suddenly.

Daisy shook her head, "With the security level of the Hughes family and the geographical location, after the crisis was resolved, no matter how many helpers the murderer had, it is impossible to take the Hughes family head."

"Anyway, Dad is out of danger after all, isn't he?"

Seeing Jack's thoughts, Amber comforted him, "If he's just missing, with the power of the Hughes family, they will get him back soon."

Jack glanced at Amber.

Then he smiled freely.

The huge rock in his heart finally dropped.

Indeed, a disappearance was much better than being assassinated by the killer.

Jack patted his knees with both hands, stood up and stretched.

"You have all stayed up all night, let's take a rest."

After speaking, he helped Amber into the bedroom.

Yael, Daisy, Lone Wolf and Amelia who were left behind looked at each other.

"Why do I feel that Jack's reaction is a little weird?" Amelia thoughtfully.

Yael rolled his eyes and chuckled, "His father is just missing, he is safe and sound, so the worry is gone. Let's go, we've stayed up the night, and go to rest."

In the bedroom.

Jack and Amber laid on the bed hugging each other.

Thick curtains blocked out the sunlight.

It was just the two of them, but they were not sleepy.

Jack looked at the ceiling, the thoughts were written deep in his eyes.

And Amber laid in Jack's arms, also thinking.

After a long while.

Amber suddenly said, "Hubby, I'm sorry."

Jack recovered, knowing that Amber was talking about what happened last night.

He smiled, "There's nothing to apologize for, you were right to do that. I was really too impulsive at the time."

He scraped Amber's nose affectionately.

"When I went to the Hughes family, I guess it would have been of no help to father, but it would make the situation even more complicated. Madame Hughes, they all regard me as a thorn in the eye and a thorn in the flesh."

Amber looked at Jack, lost for a while.

"Why don't you want me to apologize? I really shouldn't have hit you."

Why was she holding on to that?

Jack was speechless and stared at Amber earnestly, "You don't have to apologize to me. No matter what you do to me, I am willing to take it. If you really want to talk about apologies, you had waited for me for three years and came back to me when I was the most poor. There aren't enough words for me to apologize to you."

Amber's eyes flickered, and it seemed as if there were stars blinking in her eyes.

A few seconds later, she said slowly, "But you have to promise me that you won't be impulsive in the future. You are going to be a father."

Father?!

Jack froze.

Amber's words instantly gave him another sense of responsibility - the responsibility of being a father!

In a daze, he understood the deep reason why his father chose to leave.

"Okay, I promise you." Jack nodded in response.

Under Jack's comfort, Amber quickly fell asleep.

Jack was not sleepy, he was lying on the bed, staring at the ceiling.

The disappearance of his father was strange.

Was this accidental or planned?

The head of the Hughes family, he disappeared when he was not even in danger, even under the strict supervision of the top security level.

He didn't believe it!

Maybe... only when Mr. Ward and Brent came back he could ask for the specifics, then he could judge the situation.

Chapter 366 Control

The night was as cold as water.

Mr. Ward and Brent finally returned to the Four Impressions Club.

Jack did not wake Amber who was still sleeping, and quietly signaled Mr. Ward and Brent to walk into the yard.

From beginning to end, both Mr. Ward and Brent's faces were full of gloom, extremely solemn.

"Tell me what happened."

After they seated, Jack asked calmly.

Mr. Ward and Brent looked at each other, and then Mr. Ward spoke slowly.

The more Jack heard, the more he was frowning.

There were no ups and downs, no bloody fights.

To be precise, when Mr. Ward and Brent brought the security team back to the Hughes house, the assassination was already over.

The murderer was shot dead by the Hughes family's security personnel, but his father was missing.

There was nothing remarkable, as if it was an ordinary assassination that couldn't be more ordinary.

But in such an ordinary assassination, his father got lost within the Hughes house.

After listening to them, Jack let out a breath, "Have you even looked for my dad?"

"We did, Young Master." Mr. Ward's old eyes were filled with doubts, "The Hughes family had checked all the locations, but there was no trace of the old Master."

Brent also added, "Yes, when we arrived, the assassination was actually over. The Hughes family, including Madame Hughes, had already sent a large number of servants and security personnel to

search, but the old Master was missing. There was no clue."

After a pause, Brent said, "Besides, there was only one assassin and no accomplices."

"Interesting." Jack sneered, his eyes flashing coldly.

Mr. Ward and Brent also frowned.

This assassination was incredible.

Patrick's disappearance was incredible.

"Was there anything unusual about Madame Hughes?" Jack asked suddenly, raising his eyebrows.

"No."

Mr. Ward shook his head, "The Hughes family is now a mess. Madame Hughes is more anxious than anyone else. The old Master is missing. The Hughes family is now without a leader. This matter was suppressed by Madame Hughes herself. If it gets out, it won't be favorable for the Hughes family."

The Hughes family dominated the world's wealthy ones, standing high in the clouds overlooking all others.

Even the wealthy families were no different than ants in the eyes of the Hughes family.

The head of the family disappeared so suddenly. Once it got out, it will definitely cause turmoil within their territory, and even make news in the world.

The Hughes family didn't dare to bear such a price!

Jack wrinkled his brows tightly, his mind seemed to be in a mess.

The disappearance of his father was indeed fortunate while being in an unfortunate situation, at least they could temporarily prove that he was all right.

But he was missing, this was still not good news.

The only thing he could be sure of was that the person who assassinated his father and the person who helped to assassinate him were the same, or the same power.

Otherwise, they had no clue!

"Young Master, rest assured for the time being."

Mr. Ward reminded softly, "The Hughes family will try their best to find the old Master. The head of the family is missing is making them more anxious than anyone else. Not only will they lose face but it will also affect the big interests. The most urgent matter, Young Master, is still the one year limit."

"Thanks for your hard work, go and rest."

Jack nodded, and managed to squeeze a smile.

While looking at Mr. Ward and Brent returning to the house, he felt helpless.

Scratching his head irritably, Jack tried to suppress his messy thoughts.

Now all he could do was to pray that this matter was not a conspiracy controlled by the insiders of the

Hughes family.

He was about to get up when he received phone call.

Ciara was calling!

During the horror of the assassination mission, the Vaughn and Wattson families helped a lot. Simply

trying to suppressing the mission to get out of the dark web and into the internet took a lot of effort.

Now that the dust had settled, Jack was also grateful to the Vaughn and Wattson families.

After answering the phone, Ciara laughed and said, "Congratulations, Mr. Hughes, you are out of

danger."

Jack smiled slightly, he actually liked Ciara's character and style of doing things.

At least, since the Vaughn and Wattson family came to draw him on their sides, he was on Ciara's side.

"Thanks to you, I haven't even had the time to say thank you." Jack said.

"It's not a big deal, no need to mention it."

Ciara said calm like ice, the same as she was usually, "There is something now that requires you to come forward."

"Sure."

Jack did not hesitate. Since Ciara asked him for help, it must be about their cooperative company.

Otherwise, ordinary things could be easily solved with the energy of the Wattson Family in the capital city, and he wouldn't be bothered about it.

"In three days there will be a small-scale film industry exchange meeting held in the capital city. Both the Wattson family and the Vaughn family hope that you can come and participate."

Ciara paused and added another sentence, "Of course, one reason is because Mr. Hughes has a cooperative relationship with us, and the other is... the Burton family will come!"

Jack suddenly said, "You are helping the Burton family to pull the enemy over, reminding them not to choose the wrong person for revenge?"

"No. No, you are going to take control of the situation." Ciara said with a smile.

Jack didn't refuse either, instead he agreed.

Jack and the Vaughn and Wattson families were already allies on the same boat, and he had no reason to refuse.

Moreover, the foundation of the Burton family was not in the entertainment industry at all, but they still went to participate in the film industry meeting, Ciara specifically called him, it was obvious that the Burton family has some bad plans.

After all, the idiots of the Burton family still didn't figure out who killed the old Master Burton, and they had suffered a huge loss because of the assassination mission of the Assassin Squad.

Their old hatred mixed with the new ones, the Burton family were about to explode.

"Burton family, you are really a bunch of idiots, you are messing it all up, old Burton would turn over in his grave if he knew about this."

Jack rubbed his nose and sneered.

Two days later.

Everything was calm.

The assassination crisis passed.

Jack also made all his company's industries run.

The only thing he cared about was his father's matter.

For two days, after the Hughes family tried their best to search, there was still no clue.

As if his father really disappeared into thin air.

This incident was like a thorn, piercing Jack's heart fiercely, it made him still unable to rest assured.

With a blink of an eye.

It was the time he agreed with Ciara.

In the morning.

Jack took a private plane to the capital city.

When he arrived and left the airport, Ciara had arranged a car to wait for him.

After getting on the car, they went to the hotel that Ciara booked for him.

Jack looked at Yael next to him, "You are in charge companies that are worth tens of billions. Shouldn't

you be in the company at this time? Why did you come with us?"

"This is the film industry exchange conference, there must be a lot of female stars present, I am going

to feast my eyes!" Yael blinked with a smile on his face.

Jack rubbed his nose, "Oh, I thought you came to see Vinna."

The smile on Yael's face froze, he laughed and said, "How could I, she isn't as pretty as those stars."

"Yael, look at the sky in the capital city, it's filled with dark clouds, there might be a storm." Mr. Ward

said meaningfully, "Are you not afraid of being struck by lightning if you lie like this?"

Yael scratched his neck and was about to fight back.

Boom!

There was a sudden thunder and lightning in the sky covered by dark clouds.

Yael drew in his head in fear and closed his mouth.

And Jack turned his head and looked at the sky at the same time.

The dark clouds loomed over the top, layer upon layer, covering the entire sky in the city.

Even it was only morning, it seemed like darkness was falling upon them.

He rubbed his nose, "The weather changes fast here, only the Burton family is still standing still."

Chapter 367 Keep An Appointment

After checking into the Hotel, Yael excused himself and left. Jack didn't mind and smiled in reply. Yael's

intentions were abundantly clear. Except that Yael always denied and there was no need for Jack to expose him.

After he placed his suitcase in the room, Mr. Ward and Brent also rushed over.

Mr. Ward laughed when he found out that Yael had left, “Yael kept saying that he doesn’t want but his body was more truthful.”

Jack and Brent looked at Mr. Ward.

“Mr. Ward, what are you talking?” Brent asked doubtfully.

Mr. Ward blushed when he reacted to Brent and then changed the subject, “Master Hughes, what do you intend to do during the movie industry conference tonight?”

Jack was noncommittal, smiled, and said, “The thunder and rain are given to all with grace. Let’s see how the Burton family chooses.”

“Due to the Burton family’s assassination order, the prize money of a billion USD was embezzled by the Assassin Squad. Without this money to facilitate cash flow, the already declining Burton family was just hastening its downfall.”

Mr. Ward shook his head and sighed, “Even if they don’t provoke you, they would be quickly devoured

by the Capital's tycoons. Now their actions are like a cornered beast. They want to take a bite at you before they die."

"Apart from Old Master Burton, the rest of them are truly fools," Jack said sharply without mincing his words.

...

At that moment at the Burton family ancient castle.

The Burton ancient castle had lost the magnificence of the earlier days. The moment they kidnapped

Sophie and after they were bombed by Jack and Patrick was the turning point of the Burton family.

From then on, the Burton family seemed to be on a decline like an avalanche. The assassination order

then became the straw that broke the starving camel's back.

The entire Burton Ancient Castle seemed to reek of death. There no longer were visiting guests. The

tycoons of the capital know that the Burton family's days were numbered. Perhaps those former guests

had secretly sharpened their swords.

Thunder clapped and lightning flashed as it started to rain heavily. The skies and the earth became

intertwined.

Dyson sat next to the panel window looking at the heavy rain outside.

“It is raining heavily.” Dyson suddenly muttered with a clearly fatigued voice, “The Capital is good for everything except that the weather changes too quickly. It could be sunny one moment and downpour the next.”

Knock knock knock! Someone knocked on the door.

“Enter!” Dyson was tired but he remained cold and sinister.

The door opened and a middle-aged man entered.

He looked at Dyson and asked, “Sir, do you really want to go?”

“Would you be satisfied if you don’t seek this revenge?” Dyson coldly asked, “Dad just died. Do you wish that he died with no justice?”

“But our family is already...” The middle-aged man was devastated.

Dyson slowly stood up and scoffed, “Exactly for this reason we have nothing to lose. Have you prepared the men that I asked for?”

The middle-aged man looked at Dyson with horror. Dyson’s transformation had been huge in just a few

days. Ever since that day when he raged furiously, vomited blood, and fainted, he was a changed man when he regained his consciousness.

He was crazy and violent. He would be unpredictable and raged violently, causing everyone to be on edge.

“They’ve been arranged.” The middle-aged man nodded, “But would this be escalating the matter till it became too big?”

“Big?” Dyson shrugged, “I’m only worried that it is not big enough. It may be a small conference organized by the Vaughn and Wattson families but it can be considered the peak of the industry. The Vaughn and Wattson naturally knew our purpose for going. So they would definitely request his presence.

“That will be the best opportunity for us to seek revenge for our father!”

The middle-aged man’s expression darkened, clenched his teeth, and said, “But what you’re doing now is not to allow the Burton family to die in peace but for the family to dive towards hell. We must revenge for our father but if we were to do this at the conference, then our Burton family will never be able to

make a comeback.”

The private revenge was being thrust into the public. The consequences of doing that were

unimaginable to the middle-aged man.

Bang!

Dyson kicked over the chair beside him and yelled, “Do not be a hindrance! Tonight I must let Jack die

at the conference. He will have to accompany father in the netherworld!”

Kaboom!

Lightning flashed and thunder roared behind him as if it tore through the sky. The lighting and thunder

added to Dyson’s frightening appearance. The middle-aged man gasped in fear. He clenched his teeth,

acknowledged, and left.

Dyson looked outside the window again. His eyes were bloodshot, clenched his teeth as he said, “Even

in death, I will drag Jack down with me. Father, you begged Jack when you were alive, now the person

who killed you was actually him! Instead, the person who you called a failure is seeking revenge for

you!”

Dyson laughed as he said. His laughter was sinister and became louder as it echoed in the bedroom.

Night fell and not only the rain showed no signs of easing but it also became heavier. The raging

thunderstorm caused the Capital to lose much of its drive and life.

People ran to dodge the thunderstorm in the Capital. Even the cars on the road sped up.

In the Rolls Royce.

Jack looked outside quietly and was expressionless. Brent sat at the front passenger seat while Mr.

Ward sat next to Jack.

“Master Hughes, we would be late for the event.” Mr. Ward said.

“Ciara asks me to bolster the event but didn’t tell me to be early,” Jack replied and pursed his lips. He

knew that he should be punctual. When doing business, being punctual was a basic courtesy.

Jack had been waiting for Yael to come together but he called Yael when he noticed that they couldn’t

wait any longer. To his surprise, Yael had already gone to the place together with Vinna.

Would he be late if he had not waited for Yael?

“Yael that chap is really stubborn!” Mr. Ward was clear why they would be late and started to murmur

and then laughed, “It’s for the better as well. Let that kid help Master Hughes step on some mines.”

Jack simply acknowledged, relaxed, and closed his eyes to rest.

After half an hour.

“Master Hughes, we’ve arrived!” Mr. Ward woke Jack.

“Let’s go.” Jack raised to get out of the car.

He looked up at the hotel in front of them.

On the rainy night, the towering building was ablaze with lights. It looked magnificent. There was a red carpet at the entrance leading to the hotel. A five star hotel like this would not be short of guests in the Capital. But there were only a few cars in the carpark.

“Master Hughes, this is one of the Vaughn family businesses. They had ensured that the hotel is entirely reserved for tonight’s event.” Mr. Ward said.

Jack understood and then walked into the hotel. Brent followed closely behind as he held the umbrella to shelter Jack from the rain. Mr. Ward held his own umbrella and walked beside Jack.

They walked slowly in the rain.

Jack’s expression darkened and said, “Burton’s... I really hope that you won’t be too foolish.”

Chapter 368 Surrounded

Inside the spacious banquet hall.

The crystal lamp looked brilliant.

A movie was playing on the huge projection screen.

Men and women in suits, leather shoes and long dresses walked back and forth, holding champagne glasses and toasting each other frequently.

Everyone looked brilliant, beautiful.

Even their gestures were noble and elegant.

Ciara wore a black evening dress, holding a champagne glass, smiling and chatting with her colleagues.

With this kind of scene, with her ability she could deal with everyone smoothly.

But in a corner of the banquet hall, where it was relatively more secluded.

Yael was sitting in a chair with a steak in his hand, feasting.

Vinna who was standing on the side was dressed in a white dress with a little pink, she looked like a fairy.

Her appearance and her figure were the best among the best, even when compared to Ciara.

However, at this time, Vinna frowned slightly, looking at Yael helplessly.

"Will you go out with me please? There are so many people here."

Yael shook his head, "No, you look so pretty, I don't want those people to gossip about us."

"Yael!"

Vinna stomped angrily, her pretty face sullen, "What the hell are you thinking? Is this fun for you?"

"It really is, let's play."

Yael raised his eyebrows and smiled cynically, "Oh, just leave me alone, go do your thing."

"You..."

Vinna flushed angrily, stomped, turned and left.

Looking back at the crowd, Vinna was attracting everyone's attention.

Yael threw the steak in his hand onto the plate, leaned on the chair, shook his head, and smiled bitterly,

"I'm not worthy of you."

"Mr. Hughes, arrived!"

At this moment, a shout was heard at the gate of the banquet hall.

The bustling banquet hall suddenly quieted down.

All eyes looked at the door.

Yael also lowered the bitterness on his face and stood up to meet him.

As the door opened.

Jack slowly walked into the banquet hall.

Mr. Ward and Brent followed behind.

Because of the Vaughn and Wattson family, Jack's name was not unfamiliar in the entertainment industry. What's more, tonight Ciara and Vinna invited some big figures from companies that were close to them within the industry.

But when everyone saw Jack, they couldn't help but exclaim.

Wasn't he a little too young?

According to what these big bosses heard, Ciara's current entertainment company was a joint venture with Jack.

What was even more sensational was that because of Jack, the giant oligarch of the Vaughn and Wattson family entertainment industry, injected their capital into Ciara's company.

When they thought about it, the person who could reach cooperation between the Vaughn and Wattson family at the same time must be a sophisticated person with rich experience in the city.

At least he should be already middle-aged.

But now seeing Jack in person, everyone was shocked.

Just because this young man, could make the Vaughn and Wattson family work together?

The sound of whispering was heard.

"My God, isn't he too young? He is far from what I thought."

"What do you know, this guy has a incredible background, let alone facilitated the cooperation between the Vaughn and Wattson family, let me remind you, do you know why the Burton family isn't doing so well anymore?"

"Because of him?"

...

There was a well-known and well-informed person who immediately showed off the news in the crowd.

It caused people who were still astonished at Jack's age to be shocked as if they were struck by lightning.

Jack looked at the upper class people all over the room and couldn't help but smile.

These was only the upper class of the capital city's entertainment circle, they were still a bit away from the real upper class of the capital city.

After all, the Vaughn and Wattson family were oligarchs in the entertainment industry, but they were only slightly better among those giants.

Unfortunately, his name shook the real giants of the capital city.

And the level of these people could seldom touch the sensation he caused in capital city.

It was reasonable if they didn't know him.

"Jack!"

Yael smiled and greeted Jack.

Vinna, who happened to be walking over with Ciara, suddenly bit her red lip when she saw this scene.

Wasn't this bastard reluctant to come out with her just now?

Wasn't she better than a man?

"Mr. Hughes, you really make here shine."

Ciara smiled and said, neither humble nor overbearing, but her words complimented Jack.

Vinna, however, passed by Jack and walked to Yael's side, and then she pinched him hard in the flesh with her hands.

Jack ignored the scene.

He smiled and said to Ciara, "Why are you being so polite? You told me to come to control the situation, how could I not come?"

"The Burton family hasn't arrived yet, let me first take you to meet everyone here." Ciara smiled and took Jack's arm.

Jack was stunned for a moment, took a step aside, and pulled his arm out of Ciara's arms.

"Excuse me, I'm married, don't let my wife misunderstand this situation."

Ciara laughed blankly, "Sorry Mr. Hughes, I didn't think about it, please come this way."

Jack took the glass of red wine handed by Ciara, and followed Ciara through the crowd. He greeted everyone there.

He did not reject this matter.

He was in a cooperation with Ciara, it was normal to be present for such events.

Because of the news spreading of some well-informed people, Jack was praised by everyone, and

there were even many people who wanted to take the opportunity to be friends with him.

The atmosphere was extremely warm.

At the same time.

Outside the hotel.

The thunderstorm was still intense.

Suddenly.

A Toyota Coaster bus rushed to the front door of the hotel.

Accompanied by a loud brake sound.

Ten buses stopped in front of the hotel building.

The hotel staff's complexion changed drastically, they were terrified.

Without waiting for anyone to react.

Ten Coaster buses opened their doors at the same time, and the crowd was rushing out like a tide.

There were about a hundred people!

In one of the cars.

Dyson shakily got out of the car with the support of the middle-aged man.

Dyson's body had weakened a lot since he fainted in anger that day.

His cold eyes swept across the hotel building in front of him, and said to the middle-aged man,

"According to the plan, I will go to the banquet first."

Then, he walked slowly in a suit and leather shoes into the hotel.

The hundred people who got out of the car also took advantage of this time to control the hotel staff in

just a few seconds, and some even set up professional equipment to block the signal.

Everyone at the banquet was unaware of what was happening outside.

Inside was still immersed in the warm atmosphere.

They talked and laughed happily with each other, toasting and drinking.

Then there was a squeak...

No one noticed that the door of the banquet hall was slowly pushed open.

Dyson walked into the banquet hall slowly, alone.

His expression was gloomy and indifferent, his eyes were full of fierce killing intent, and his whole body

gave people the feeling of endless coldness.

Just the corner of the was curled into a faint smile...

Chapter 369 Finish Him!

"Dyson is here!"

In the lively atmosphere, a whisper suddenly sounded.

It made the atmosphere pause suddenly, all eyes looked at the entrance of the banquet hall.

"Why did he come? Today is an exchange meeting within our industry. Burton family has no

entertainment industry, right?"

"It's rare, the Burton family is the richest family in capital city, I didn't know he could actually fit into our

circle."

"That's all in the past. The Burton family doesn't count as wealthy anymore."

...

There was more whispering, there were surprises, but there were even more sarcasm.

The former Burton family, the richest family in capital city, they were the real upper class in capital city,

standing proudly at the top of the pyramid.

Not to mention the big figures in the entertainment industry, even the Vaughn and Wattson family, compared to the Burton family, could only look up at them.

But now the capital city was changing and the Burton family was declining, which wasn't a secret anymore.

The wall fell as everyone pushed.

Although everyone present was not qualified to point their swords to the Burton family, they still had the

intention of making fun of them.

Jack stood in the crowd, as if swayed by the stars.

"Is he here? He changed a lot."

Jack looked at Dyson calmly, his eyes deep.

When he first saw Dyson, even when old Master Burton was present, Dyson still gave people a sense of ambivalence.

But now, it was a bit more rampant, almost abnormal.

"Young Master, be careful!"

Mr. Ward and Brent stood beside Jack at the same time, looking wary.

Ciara stood beside Jack in a posture like she was following Jack's lead.

She specially invited Jack to come over, because she already knew about this and asked Jack to come to control the situation.

Although the Burton family was shaky, but if it really troubled them, it would be tricky for the Vaughn and Wattson family to deal with.

Yael also subconsciously pulled Vinna behind him.

Vinna was actually a little angry with Yael, but she was moved by this gesture and glanced at Yael with a blurred look.

Being watched by all eyes, Dyson stopped at the entrance of the banquet hall, feeling the contemptuous glances on him.

If it was in the past, he would have been thunderous and sulky.

To him, these people were just ants that looked a little bigger, how could they dare to despise the Burton family?

This was a blasphemy to the Burton family!

But now, he looked calm.

Click!

He took a cigar out of his pocket and lit it calmly.

After exhaling a breath of smoke, Dyson smiled and asked, "What? The arrival of the Burton family made you so flattered that you can't even speak?"

Arrogance laid in his words.

But the people who heard him felt his words as if they were needles.

"What the... why is he acting like that? Who doesn't know what the Burton family is like now?"

"The earlier Burton family was really so high up that we couldn't reach, but the current Burton family... I would like to advise the Burton family, the circle is different, why bother to force yourself?"

"I don't know you, Dyson, why are you still emboldened to say such things? After the Burton family has been swallowed by those giants, you can't even compare yourself to people like us anymore!"

...

There were ridicules one after another.

Instead of being angry, Dyson clapped.

This caused everyone to be astonished, and the voices of sarcasm and contempt also lowered.

"Well said, the circle is different, it really shouldn't be forced."

Dyson was dangling his cigar and his face was full of arrogance, "I didn't come to join your shit circle today, but... to get revenge!"

Boom!

A sentence like thunder.

All the people present exclaimed at the same time, their faces looked surprised.

"Jack, my hatred of killing my father is unshakable. Today, I want you to die!"

Dyson was suddenly fierce and roared.

In an instant.

All the horrified eyes fell on Jack.

The only people present who could get close to the matter of the Burton family were the Vaughn and Wattson family.

For others, Dyson's words were undoubtedly a bolt out of the blue like thunder.

With the roar.

From the corridor outside the banquet hall, intensive footsteps echoed.

In the banquet hall, the crowd slowly spread to the sides, leaving Jack and others in the middle.

Jack looked calm, without any expression of surprise or anger.

Instead, he looked at Ciara indifferently, "You invited me to control the situation, but you had to make such a big deal?"

Ciara shivered, her face full of horror.

Listening to the sound of footsteps outside, she panicked.

"No, it's not like that, Mr. Hughes, I..."

Ciara hurriedly explained that she had already planned everything. The reason why she chose the

Vaughn's hotel for the exchange meeting was because she knew that Dyson would gather people to make trouble.

What she expected was actually only asking Jack to come and suppressing Dyson alone.

She didn't expect that it would become such a big scene like it was now!

"We got a problem!"

Vinna's pretty face turned pale, "Today the hotel has all the security guards on duty!"

Just one sentence caused Ciara to fall into the abyss even more.

Things have already developed out of control.

"Mr. Hughes, I'm sorry!" Ciara apologized in panic.

Jack said indifferently, "You and Vinna need to step back!"

He said in an indifferent voice, no sadness or anger.

He was only here to suppress Dyson alone, but he didn't expect the scene to get out of control to such an extent.

Ciara was unreasonably a stupid teammate, and it was even more impossible that she helped Dyson to get him there.

The blame was only on Dyson who was acting in his anxiety!

"Vinna, step back!"

Yael had a grim face.

"No!"

Vinna panicked and shook her head.

"I'm your man! Listen to me!"

Yael turned his head abruptly and glared at Vinna, making Vinna dumbfounded.

Ciara hurriedly pulled Vinna back into the crowd.

On the cleared ground there were only Jack, Mr. Ward, Brent and Yael left.

All this happened in only a few seconds.

When Ciara and Vinna just retreated into the crowd, a crowd of people rushed in through the entrance of the banquet hall, accompanied by the sound of intensive footsteps.

In the blink of an eye, they all stood behind Dyson, one next to the other, and there were even more people in the corridor.

Boom!

They were shocked.

Everyone's expressions changed drastically, and they looked terrified.

"Head of the Burton family, what do you want? This is the capital city!"

"Head of the Burton Family, this matter has nothing to do with us, can we go first?"

"What do you think you are doing, does the Burton family want to completely disappear from the capital city? Dyson, are you crazy?"

...

Dyson looked like a poisonous snake, he was looking at Jack with eyes that were full of hatred and killing intent.

"Today, I want you to die!"

Just one sentence that gave everyone a chill.

The noises suddenly died down.

"There should be hundreds of people?"

Jack laughed suddenly.

This cause everyone present in to fall in a daze.

Dyson also laughed along with him, "Well, you really are something, how you can laugh when you are about to die?"

He was desperate and the Burton family was shaky.

If he couldn't kill Jack for revenge, he won't be able to die in peace.

In Dyson's mind, Jack was the reason everything that happened to the Burton family.

He had to pay for killing his father!

However.

Jack looked around calmly.

"There are only four of us."

While talking, he loosened his tie, his expression gradually becoming colder.

Yael turned around, picked up a wine bottle, and smashed it at the corner of the table, loosening his tie

and aggressively asking, "What should we do?"

Jack smiled slightly.

Turning his head to look at Dyson, he smiled proudly, "Finish him!"

Chapter 370 Either You or Me

In an instant.

Jack and the others rushed to Dyson first.

They were aggressive and without hesitation.

In the banquet hall, there was exclamation and the screaming were deafening.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Were they crazy?

Even if the enemy was clearly outnumbering, they still dared to fight?

What were the odds of winning against more than one hundred people?

Even Dyson's pupils shrank and he was shocked.

The next second.

"You don't know what you are doing."

A bloodthirsty sneer formed at the corner of Dyson's mouth. He smoked his cigar and took a step back.

Almost at the same time.

Those hundreds of people standing behind him, like a tide, ran towards Jack and the others.

The fierce battle was on the verge.

The scene suddenly became chaotic.

Jack and the others were in a horn formation and were instantly overwhelmed by the crowd.

There were screams in fear that constantly sounded.

Some people even ignored the chaos and ran outside the banquet hall with their arms above their heads in panic.

Jack abruptly kicked the person in front of him like a flash so that he flew into the air. He moved like a ghost, and he moved straight out. He hid from the metal pipes, like a killer rushing he was through the crowd.

Brent relied on his statue, he was like a human-shaped bulldozer, opened and closed, no one could stop him.

Even Mr. Ward and Yael, who were relying on each other, moved freely through the crowd.

With only four people on Jack's side, they fought against hundreds of people.

The fighters Dyson brought were simply fighters in the eyes of Jack and his companions.

This was not at the same level as the killers on the Azrael List.

Not to mention the comparison with the killers that Jack had seen in Black Hell.

He was used to seeing such things.

The hundreds of people in front of them, in the eyes of the four, were like waves rising from a little

stream, they were not to be feared at all.

Even their weakest, Yael, was not afraid.

Blood spattered and screams were heard again and again.

The fighters kept falling, defeated by Jack and the others.

There were also people who kept rushing towards them.

Dyson made it clear that he was hunting for Jack's life, so Jack did not hold back at all.

He was not stupid enough to hold back in such a situation.

The slightest softness towards the enemy was the most cruel to himself while fighting life and death.

The banquet hall seemed to have turned into a scene of bloody slaughter in an instant.

Everyone panicked to the extreme.

Although those people were the upper level, no one has seen such a "spectacular" bloody scene.

Only Ciara could remain calm.

"Ciara, what should we do? What should we do now?" Vinna asked Ciara, her eyes were full of worry

on Yael who was fighting in the crowd.

Ciara's pretty face was pale, the situation was out of control to such an extent that it completely

exceeded her expectations.

Even if the Burton family was on the decline, they should remain a bit of their own dignity, right?

But now, the Burton family simply didn't care about anything at all anymore!

What she didn't expect was that Dyson's madness gave no room for turning back at all.

She held the phone tightly in his hand and glanced down, there was no signal.

Ciara's heart sank, "Dyson planned this a long time ago. He wanted to use the entire Burton family that was about to collapse anyways to kill Mr. Hughes."

"Should we rush out?" Vinna knew that the signal was blocked. If she didn't go out for help, she didn't dare to imagine the outcome.

"We can't get out."

Ciara smiled bitterly and shook her head, "Even the signal has been blocked, do you think we can still run out?"

"But..."

Vinna was about to speak, suddenly her face changed, and she screamed "Ah".

Yael was hit in the back by a metal pipe, and while staggering forward, he was hit hard by another fighter.

"Yael!"

Almost at the same time, Jack, Brent, and Mr. Ward all changed their expressions.

"Mr. Ward, save Yael."

Jack looked stubborn, his eyes surged with killing intent, "Brent and I are going to kill their leader!"

The quickest solution to such a situation was to get their head.

As long as Dyson was caught, the fight would end instantly.

In an instant.

Brent roared and punched, denting into the chest of the attacking fighter.

As if he entered an empty space he quickly met with Jack.

On the other side, Mr. Ward quickly helped Yael, waving his hands, seemingly weak, but truly

thunderous, instantly fought down the two fighters beside Yael.

"Yael, you are not even as good as me." Mr. Ward sneered.

Yael spit out bloody foam and cursed, "Damn, I was tricked."

On the other side.

Jack and Brent were like two killers, their target was Dyson, they were like tigers released out of the cage, carrying forward arbitrarily.

Brent was a the leader of the soldiers who used to fight on a battlefield, and he was also a killer who had escaped with ten victories from Black Hell.

Such a scene was nothing compared to the bloody battlefield where the bullets were dropping like rain.

With his strength, it was purely crushing!

And Jack who never carried physical training and fighting skills, even in the weakest time, he only reduced the intensity and did not stop.

At this time, the two worked together facing the surging fighters, who seemed to be devastated.

Watching Jack and Brent rushing.

The corners of Dyson's eyes twitched a few times.

In an instant, the corner of his mouth curled into a smile.

"You are really strong! It makes sense that our old master wanted you to be the head of the Burton

family. But you shouldn't have killed our old master. Tonight, you will go down to the hell together with the Burton family!"

While whispering, Dyson dropped his right hand quietly.

Faced with Jack and Brent he didn't panic at all.

On the contrary, there was madness and excitement in his bloodshot eyes.

"Young Master, something is wrong!"

Seeing that they were about to break through the last round in front of Dyson, Brent noticed Dyson's expression.

"It is just his last remaining madness."

Jack whispered coldly, holding the metal pipe in his hand, and broke the arm of one of the fighters.

Brent looked fierce, like a beast, he instantly made a move, sweeping the last few fighters out.

Almost at the same time.

Jack and Brent strode forward and rushed straight to Dyson.

"Is it finally going to be over?"

Ciara watched their movement at all times, and at this moment also secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

As soon as the words were spoken, a look of horror suddenly appeared on her pretty face, and her pupils narrowed to the extreme.

At the same time.

In the banquet hall suddenly fell into deathly silence.

Time and space seemed to freeze.

A series of horrified eyes stared at the same place.

Jack and Brent stopped in place at the same time, looking at Dyson with fear.

Dyson held his right hand high, the tip of his pistol aimed at Jack.

There was a triumphant smile on his face.

"Gun! He has a gun!"

The people who had been scared to death suddenly screamed in exclamation.

This suddenly allowed the frozen time to return to flow.

Everyone was panicking, and some were screaming.

Some girls were so frightened that their faces were pale, their eyes filled with tears, some even got

under the table in fear.

To most of the people in the room, a gun was something that was out of reach.

A gun was enough to determine life and death of anyone!

"You have calculated everything really good, but did you think I would only bring a hundred idiots to kill you?"

Dyson smiled grimly, his words were full of pride, he even raised his head proudly, his head in his neck.

He was filled with arrogance, incisively and vividly.

However.

Under the disbelieving stares of everyone.

Jack suddenly pushed Brent to the side.

Then, he stepped closer to Dyson.

His cold voice felt like the stinging wind in the winter.

"If you have the guts, then shoot, If you can't kill me, then I will kill you!"