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?"

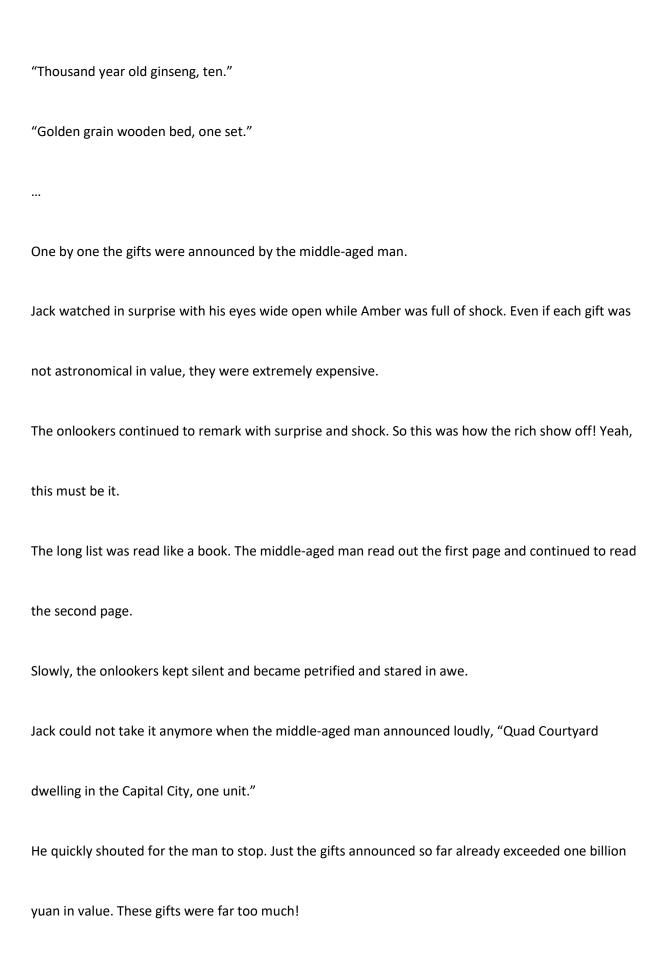
"Old Master Hughes had always been generous and he would not hold back for his son, daughter-in-

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 middleaged 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.



"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 throbbed 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, 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."



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!

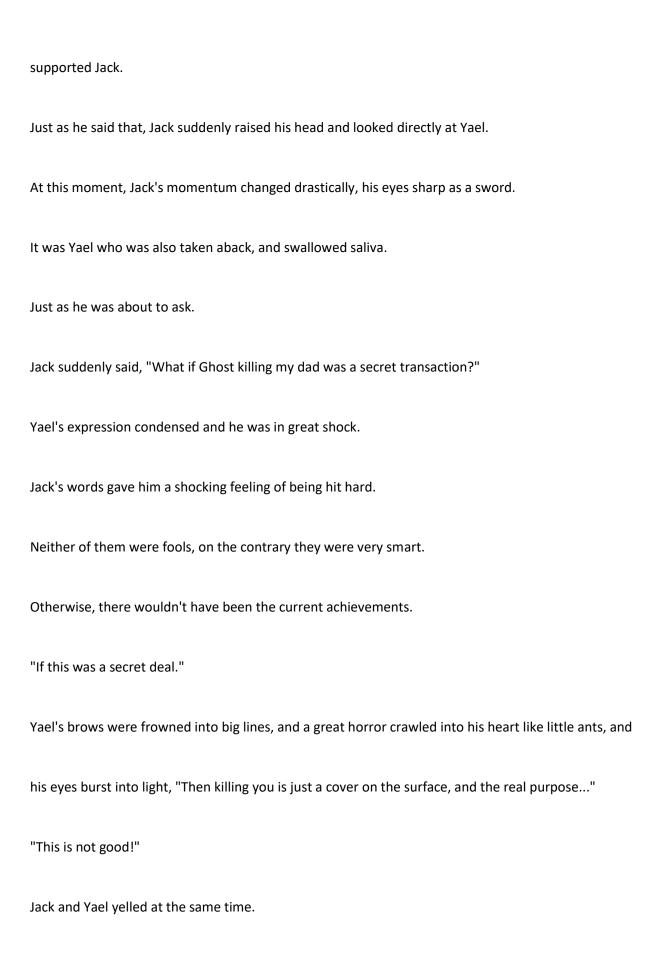
"That's good." Yael nodded and smiled. "That's the way of being a big boss."

"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."

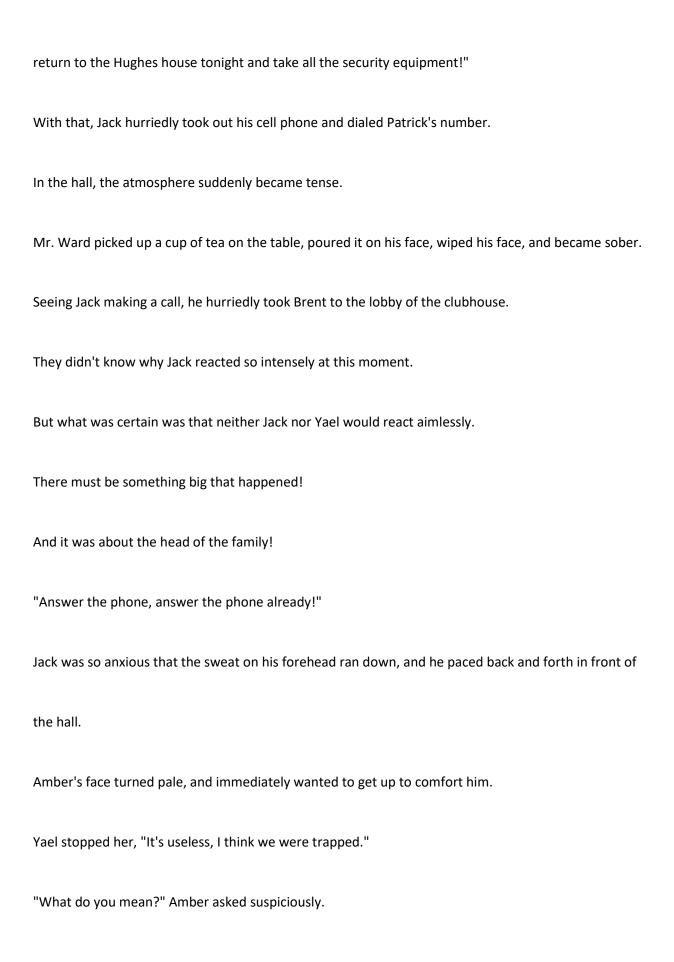




Wasn't what they did secretly the same old business?
The death of old Master Burton, the assassination mission that got out of the dark web, and Ghost
attacking his father. Isn't this all this on the surface?
But someone, or some kind of power, existed secretly.
Looking at the surface of the matter of 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







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

Daisy was shocked.

this matter, Daisy. You should know that, right?"

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

Hughes family to assassinate the Hughes family head. You and Jack went to the Hughes family about

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!"	



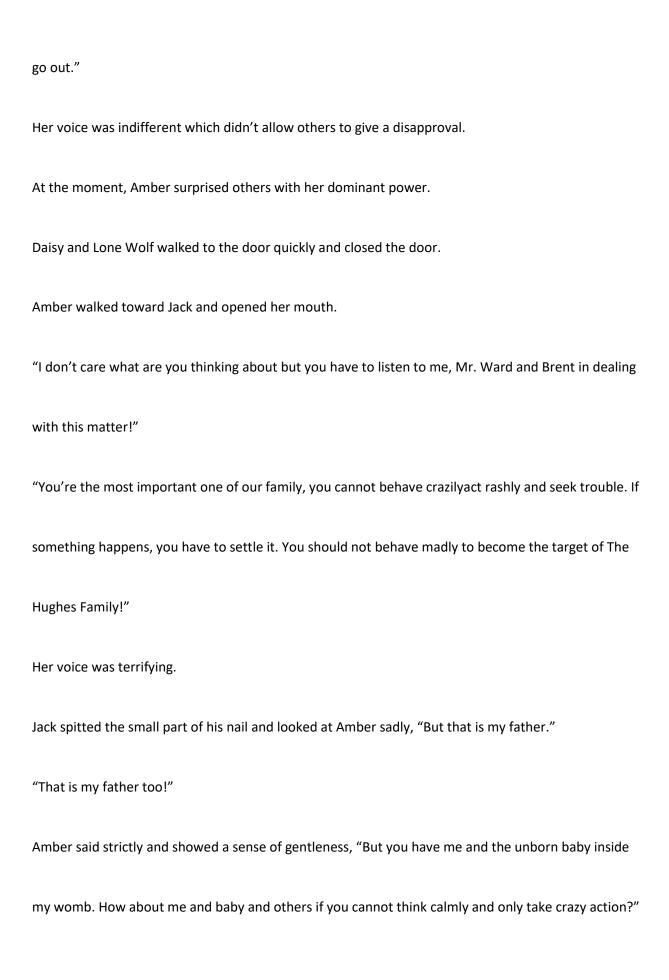
Jack pushed Yael away with one hand, "They want to ruin my family, I will crush them into dust!"
"Young Master!"
"Mr. Hughes!"
Mr. Ward, Brent, Lone Wolf, Daisy, and even Amelia all reacted.
They rushed forward and tried to stop Jack.
"Young Master, you can't go to the Hughes house now!" Mr. Ward looked anxious, "Me and Brent will
go back. No matter what happens, Young Master, you can't go back!"
However.
However. Jack's almost bloody eyes, like a beast, stared at Mr. Ward fiercely.
Jack's almost bloody eyes, like a beast, stared at Mr. Ward fiercely.
Jack's almost bloody eyes, like a beast, stared at Mr. Ward fiercely. With a cold smile he asked, "You, want to stop me?"
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
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.





Mr. Ward revealed a complimentary smile when he looked at Amber. It was young master's blessingpleasure 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 himher 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!"



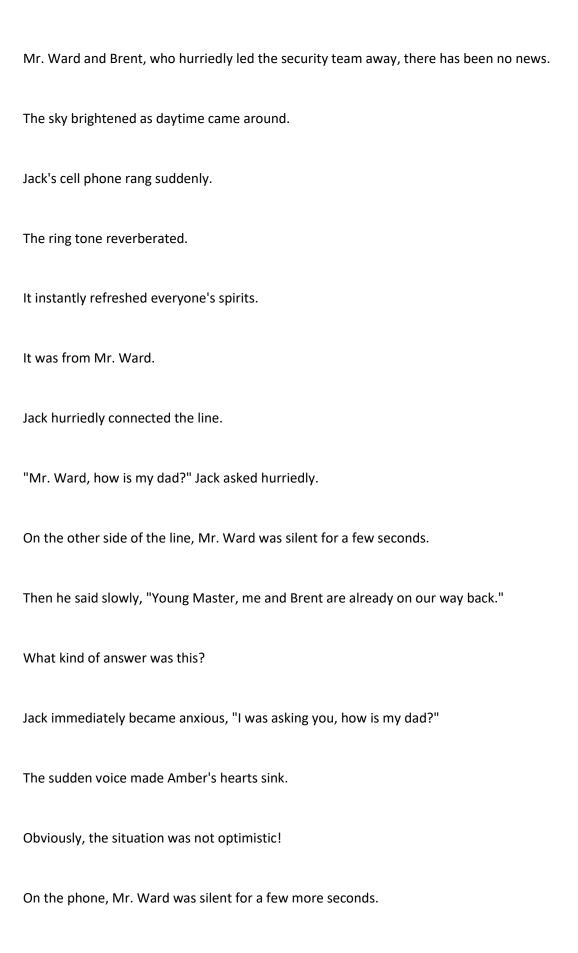


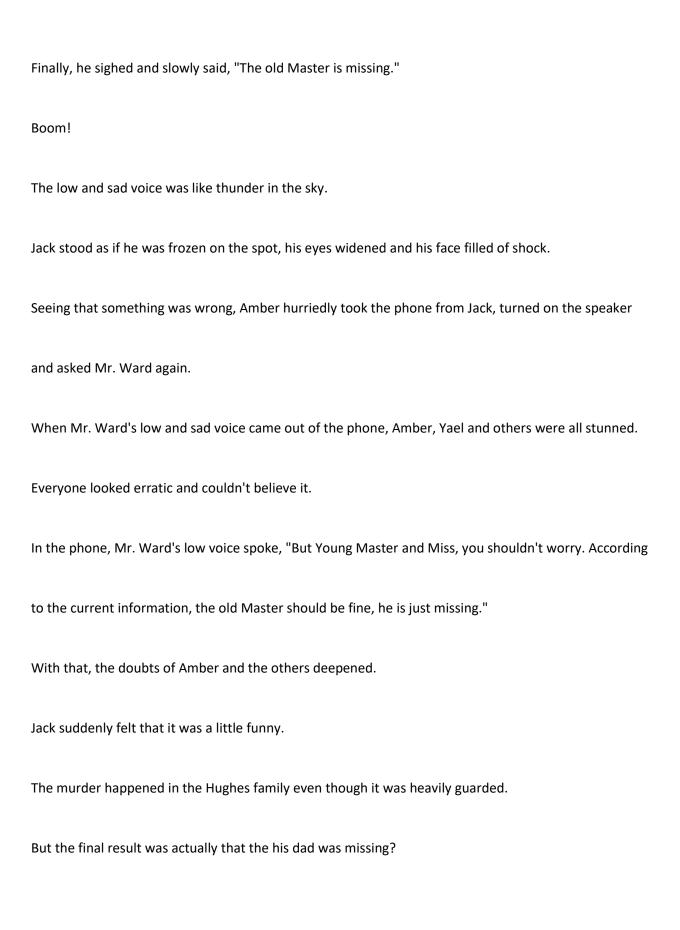


He muttered with a hopeful expression, "It must be in time." He held his phone tight subconsciously and released it finally. His father's phone was taken away by othersthat person. No matter how many times he called, he could not talk to his father. Now, he could only pray that his father would be safe. 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



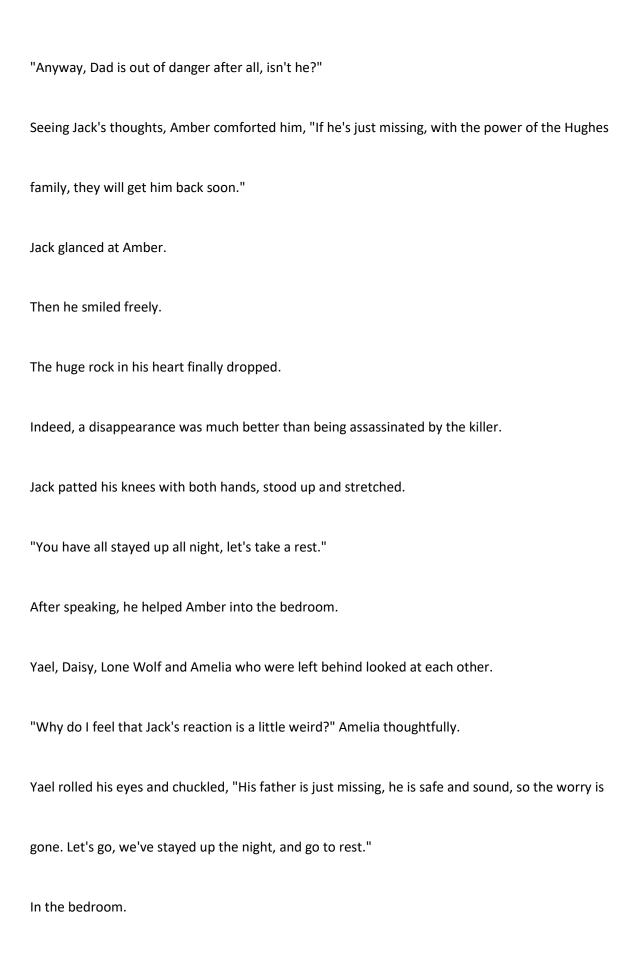


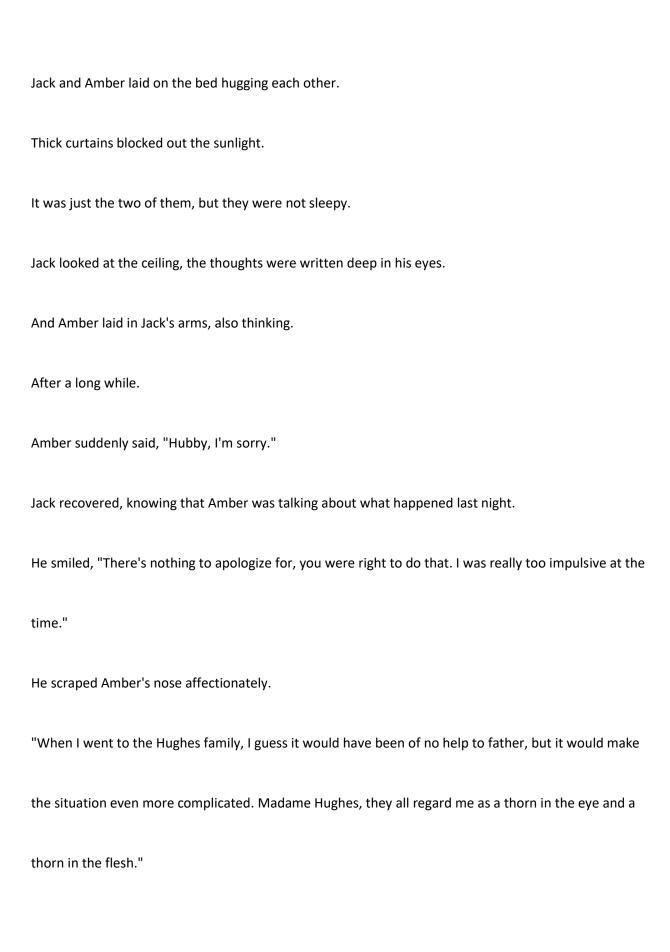


It was not that he thought his father should be in trouble, but that the result was too absurd! After the Ghost's assassination, the Hughes family had raised their security level to the top. Even if there was no security team to protect him, the security level could definitely be called the best among 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."
just missing and there is no danger to mis me. The magnes family is already looking for min.
"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."









"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

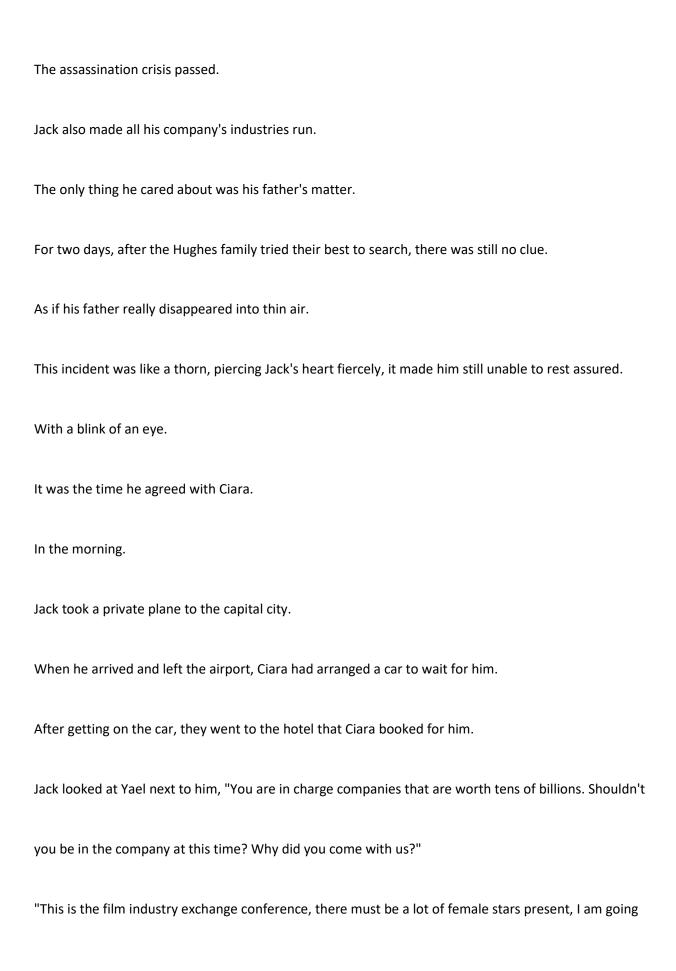


The head of the family disappeared so suddenly. Once it got out, it will definitely cause turmoil within their territory, and even make news in the world. The Hughes family didn't dare to bear such a price! Jack wrinkled his brows tightly, his mind seemed to be in a mess. The disappearance of his father 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.



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."

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

Chapter 367 Keep An Appointment

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



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 askes 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.

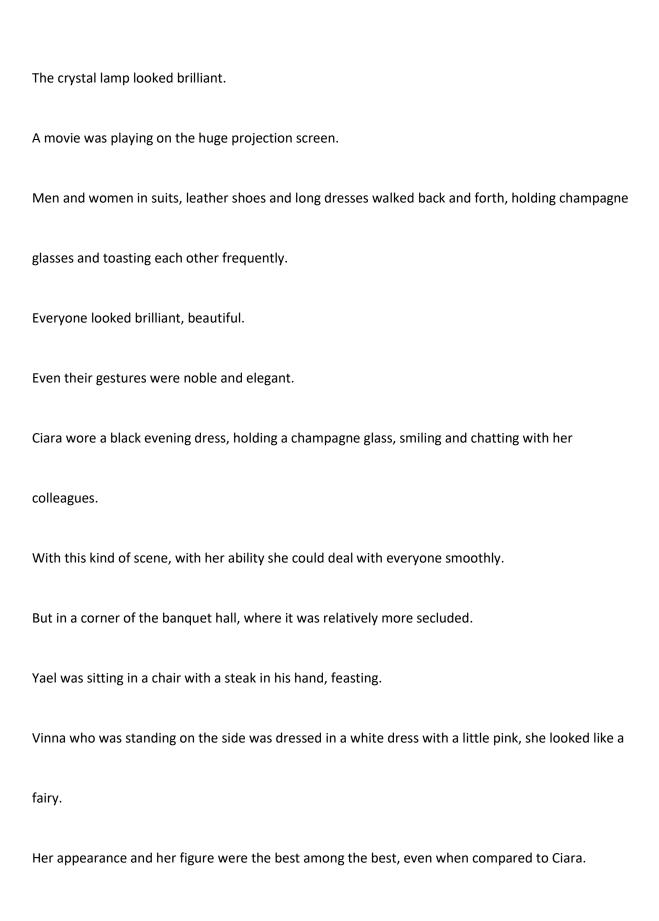
Jack had been waiting for Yael to come together but he called Yael when he noticed that they couldn't

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.





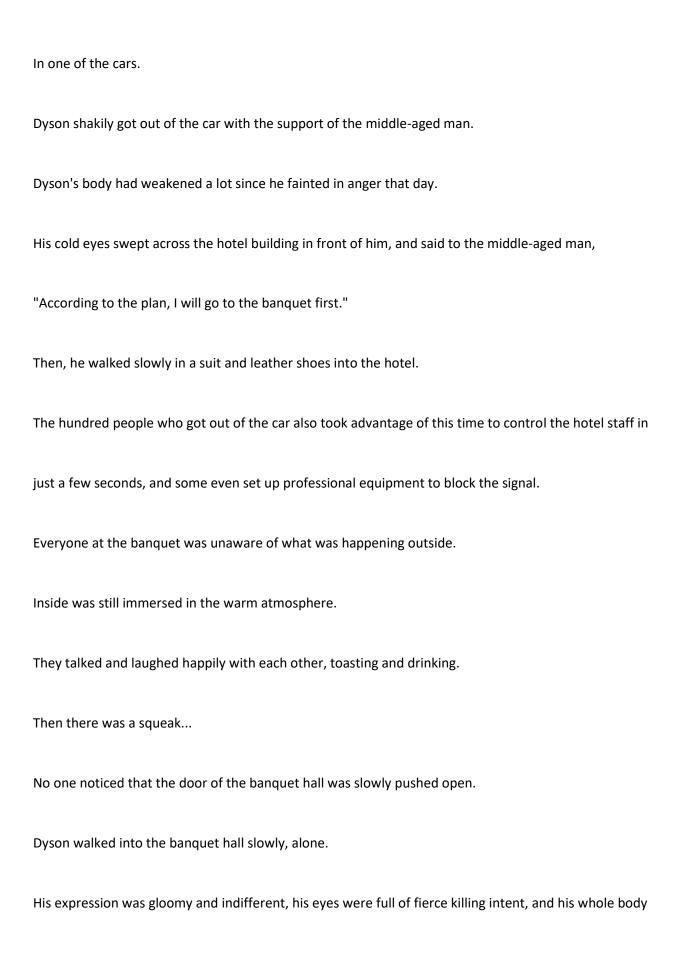
All eyes looked at the door.
Yael also lowered the bitterness on his face and stood up to meet him.
As the door opened.
Jack slowly walked into the banquet hall.
Mr. Ward and Brent followed behind.
Because of the Vaughn and Wattson family, Jack's name was not unfamiliar in the entertainment
industry. 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.



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."



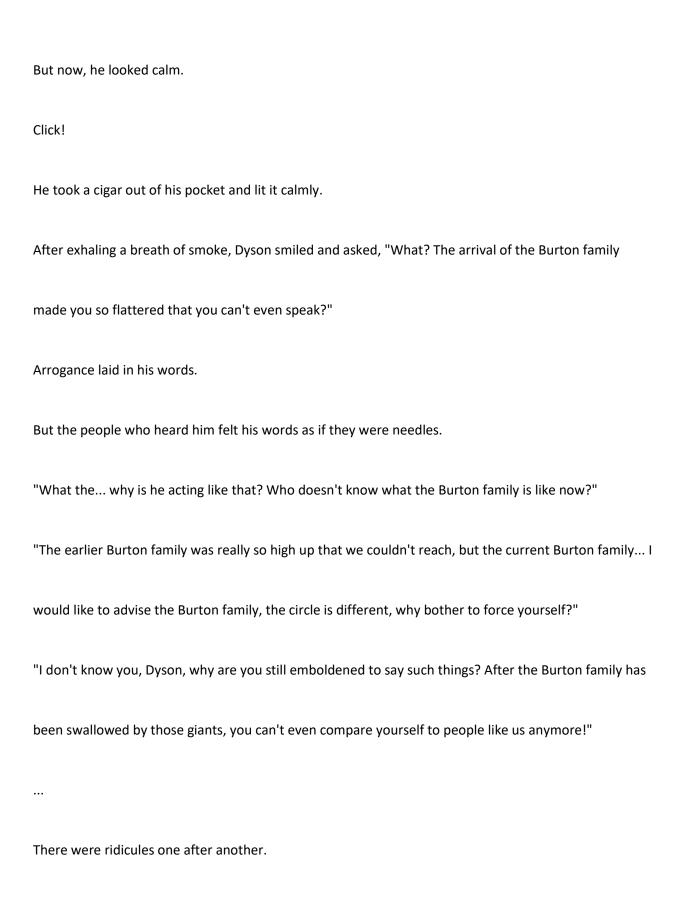
Because of the news spreading of some well-informed people, Jack was praised by everyone, and
there were even many people who wanted to take the opportunity to be friends with him.
The atmosphere was extremely warm.
At the same time.
Outside the hotel.
The thunderstorm was still intense.
Suddenly.
A 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!





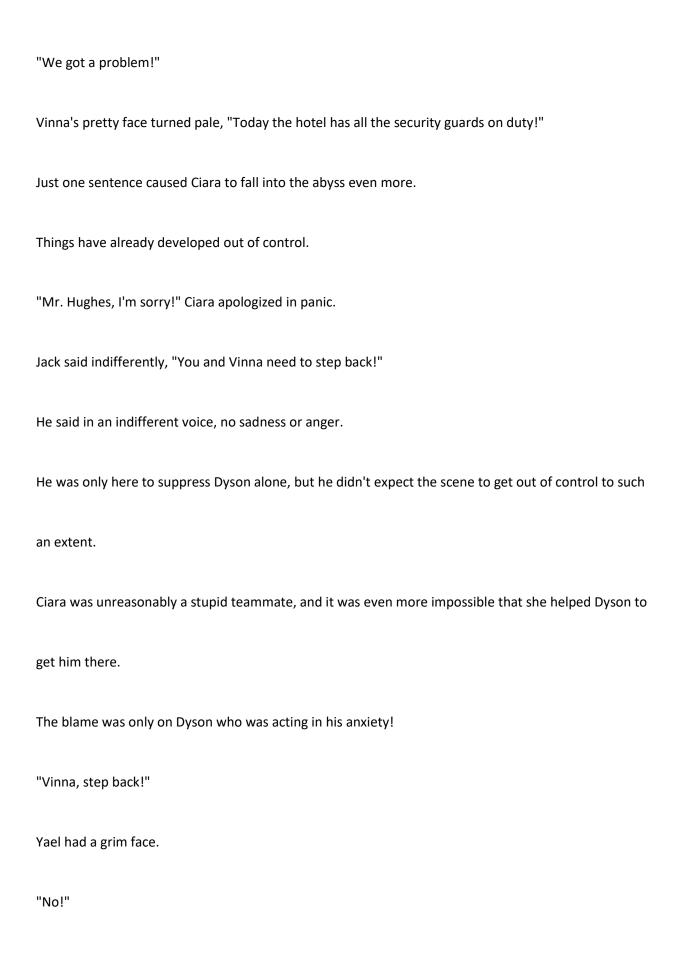
Not to mention the big figures in the entertainment industry, even the Vaughn and Wattson family,
compared to the Burton family, could only look up at them.
But now the capital city was changing and the Burton family was declining, which wasn't a secret
anymore.
The wall fell as everyone pushed.
Although 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!"

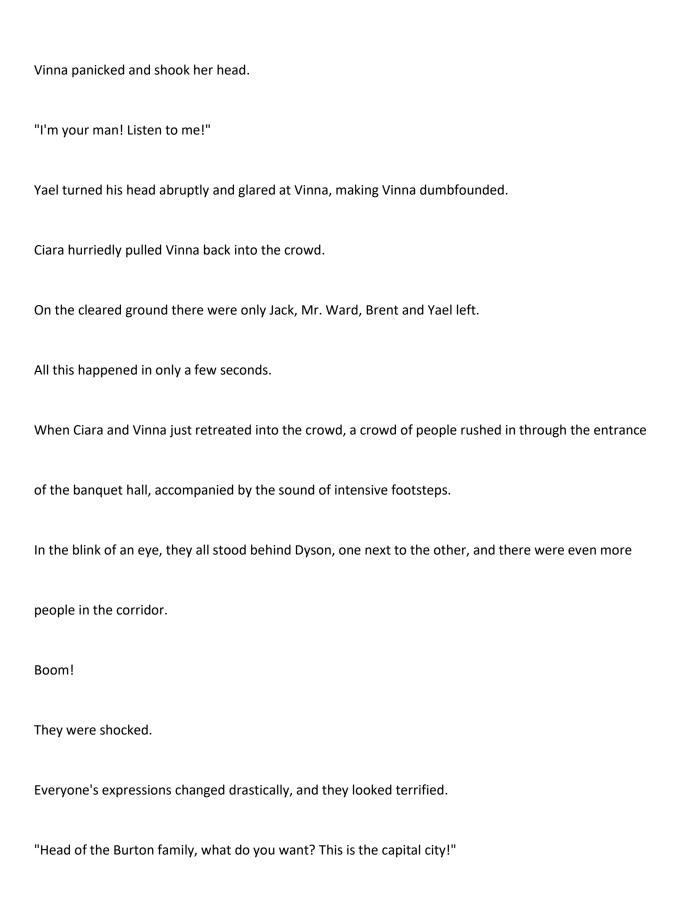






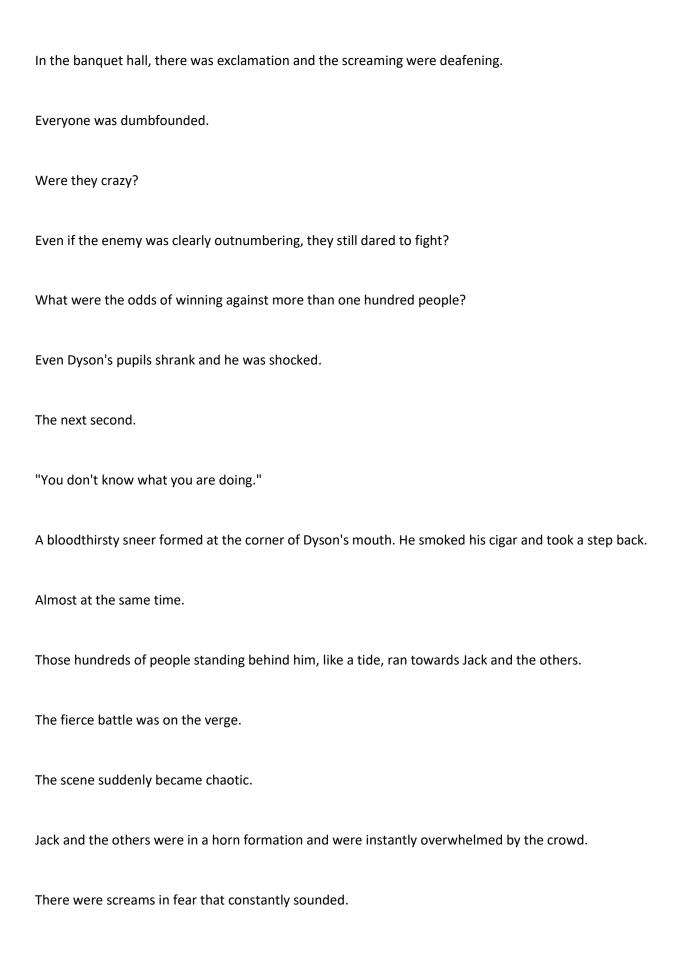






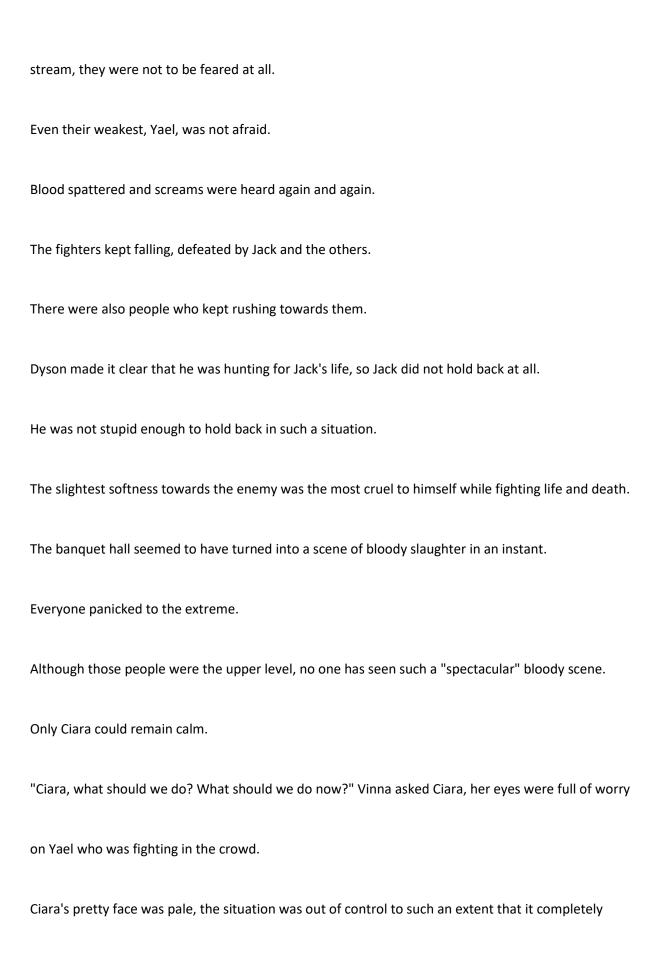






Some people even ignored the chaos and ran outside the banquet hall with their arms above their
heads in panic.
Jack abruptly kicked the person in front of him like a flash so that he flew into the air. He moved like a
ghost, and he moved straight out. He hid from the metal pipes, like a killer rushing 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







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



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!"