

Born Winner 441

Chapter 441 Dad, Building Up My Prestige?

It was late at night.

The temperature would drop a lot in the North at night.

The wind was extremely cold as if it penetrated the bone into the bone marrow.

Jack sat in front of the window calmly while looking at the several lights there were still turned on in the

city. Yet, he did not feel like sleeping.

He could not calm down his heart until now since he went to the birthday banquet of the Hunter family.

He pretended to remain the calmness on his face.

'Dad... was really here!'

'And he had a good relationship with the Hunter family!'

'Now, the previous operations in the stock market by the Jeweline Group could be explained

reasonably.'

Creak!

The door opened.

Mr. Ward and Brent walked in with tired faces.

“How many waves have been there?”

Jack asked without looking at them.

“It has been the twenty-third wave!”

Mr. Ward pummeled his back while sitting on the sofa tiredly, “Why don’t we stay at the other hotel? It doesn’t matter if the quality of the hotel is slightly worse. It is still better than the torturing from this whole night.”

“How about I just stand outside and guard here?” Brent suggested.

Jack shook his head, “During the banquet of the Hunter family, the fact that Gilbert Hunter had bowed to me was seen by everyone. Those so-called upper-class people would never stay quiet. It would still be useless even if you stand outside.”

After thinking about it, Jack said to Brent, “Brent, you go down and tell the hotel management to stop those who want to see me from coming in and show a signboard outside to inform the visitors about our intention. Those people are not worth socializing.”

“Go quickly. My back has almost broken because of the fatigue.” Mr. ward immediately waved his hand.

The Hunter family was like a giant in the city, the richest family which had the power beyond the 'level' of the city.

At the birthday banquet, those people who had reputations in the inner courtyard saw Gilbert bow to Jack.

Even though their faces looked calm, those people who had reputations would never let go of this great opportunity after this matter!

Since they left the birthday banquet, there were more than twenty waves of visitors had come here. Mr. Ward could barely deal with them.

Those so-called upper-class people in this small city were really not worth socializing like what Jack said.

A frog that was in a well also thought that the small part of the sky it could see was the real sky and the bottom of the well it had controlled was the whole world.

When Brent turned away and walked outside.

A walkie-talkie on Mr. Ward's waist rang suddenly.

This was because the hotel was also tired to deal with the swarming visitors. The main reason was

because of the identity of the visitors. The hotel managers were too uneasy to deal with them.

Therefore, they directly gave Mr. Ward a walkie-talkie.

When someone visited, they directly informed them through the walkie-talkie to reject the visitors in the

name of Jack.

For those visitors who could not be evaded, Mr. Ward and Brent would only deal with them.

In the other words, the total number of people who had visited here was much more than twenty-three

waves of people!

“Mr. Hughes, Jeweline Hunter from the Hunter family was here!” A sound was heard on the walkie-

talkie.

Jack smiled, “Brent, go and bring him in.”

After a few minutes, Jeweline rushed into the room with an exciting face.

The changes that happened today had overturned the understanding he had for the past twenty years.

He was the eldest son of the Hunter family and also the trash that everyone had known. The people of

the Hunter family had never paid attention to him as everyone was certain that he would not be able to

become the next head of the family.

However, he was now the handpicked heir by his father!

All of this happened because of Jack!

“Jack, you, you are really my lucky star!”

Jeweline kneeled on the ground and shouted loudly when he walked in.

“You, why are you kneeling down when you just came in?”

Mr. Ward was shocked and he immediately ordered Brent, “Why don’t you quickly pull him up?”

However, Jeweline ignored him and he kowtowed harshly.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

He kowtowed three times and bruises could be seen on his head.

Jeweline said with a sobbing voice, “Without Jack, I, Jeweline Hunter, would never turn my life around.

My life belongs to you from now!”

The words were loud and powerful. No one had doubted them.

Even Mr. Ward and Brent were shocked by Jeweline’s decisiveness.

He came in and kowtowed to Jack. He even entrusted his life to Jack. How much boldness he had?

“Just only this one thing, is it worth giving your life to me?”

Jack got up and looked at Jeweline with a smile.

Jeweline’s eyes became red and he said with a sobbing voice, “Jack, you don’t understand. I had always been oppressed for more than twenty years. A lot of people had scolded and laughed at me scornfully behind me. I spent all day drinking just to numb myself. In fact, there was no difference between living and dying in my heart. The only thing I could do was to ruin a few more women.”

“Your appearance had given me a new life! And let me see the hope!”

Jack laughed loudly.

“You are such a scoundrel!”

Jeweline scratched his head as he laughed fatuously. He got up, took a deep breath, and suppressed his surged emotions.

He wiped off the tears from the corners of his eyes and said with a smile, “Come, I have to treat you all tonight. Let’s get high until the next morning!”

Jack frowned as he thought of the words that Jeweline had said. He understood what did the ‘get high

until the next morning' mean.

"You guys go ahead. I am a little tired." Jack shook his head.

Mr. Ward in low spirits who sat on the sofa suddenly had a glowing light in his eyes.

"I will go. Suddenly, my back and legs are not in pain anymore."

"I am not going too." Brent shook his head.

Jeweline felt a little awkward. He had to thank them.

Without waiting for him to talk, Mr. Ward placed his hand on Jeweline's shoulder, "Young man, bring the

old man to get high. Skill exchange is important!"

"Go ahead."

Jack said helplessly to Jeweline.

Jeweline nodded and left with Mr. Ward.

When the door closed.

Brent could not help but vent, "Young master, Mr. Ward is getting even shameless now."

"You have worked with him for so long and you did not even realize. He really hid it very well."

Jack laughed bitterly and recalled the scene when he first met Mr. Ward. At that time, Mr. Ward looked really sturdy and dignified.

Who knew that under his sturdy and dignified look had such a restless and unrestrained soul?

Click.

A sound of a phone message was suddenly heard.

Jack took out his phone and had a look. It was from another unfamiliar phone number.

After he tapped the message and looked at it, his eyes suddenly had a glowing light.

The content of the message was simple and short.

“I will see you tomorrow at the old Forbes town outside the city. From Dad!”

“Dad.”

Jack showed a gentle smile as he slowly put down his phone.

Brent had almost guessed the content of the message after hearing his shout.

He felt a sense of relief as he smiled and murmured, “I could finally see old master. I wonder how is he doing now?”

Jack nodded.

Since his Dad was assassinated and disappeared at the Hughes family, he had not forgotten and worried about it in his heart.

The whole incident was unusual and strange. He could finally ask his Dad about the incident after he met him tomorrow.

After rubbing his nose, Jack suddenly giggled.

“I, as my Dad's son, am still inexperienced and lack of skills compared to my Dad.”

“Why do you say like this?” Brent asked.

Jack smiled, “My Dad should have guessed that I would be here. He had waited for me at the birthday banquet of the Hunter family intentionally.”

After waiting for a while, he frowned and said, “Otherwise, why didn't he tell Gilbert about my identity earlier? Instead, he called and informed him about my identity at the crucial moment.”

Brent showed a confused look, “What is old master's purpose for doing this?”

Jack closed his lips for a moment and thought about it for a few seconds.

He said with a tone of uncertainty, “Do you think that he did this to help me to build up my prestige?”

Chapter 442 Their Whereabouts Were Exposed

The next morning.

Jack who did not sleep for a night brought Brent out of the city to the old Forbes town early in the morning.

It was the tourist attraction of the city.

But the local people treated the relics of the old town as useless ash.

The relics of the old town had changed their appearance as they had been eroded by the wind and sand for many years.

The Benz G drove speedily along the way.

The surrounding walls and yellow sand were getting more and more, a large area of yellow land was seen.

No people could be found there.

Jack sat on the co-driver seat. His emotion was complicated.

He was so exhilarated to meet his father soon.

But the phone number last night was canceled again, he was worried.

What...was dad afraid of?

They were already here, why did he cancel the number carefully after he sent the message?

“Young master, the old Forbes town is ahead of us,”

Brent reminded him.

Jack regained his attention and looked ahead.

A few broken walls could be faintly seen across the yellow sand.

And those dilapidated walls were the relics of the old town, as the locals called them.

“It is indeed badly deserted.”

Jack rubbed his nose, “My father chooses to meet here, the track is concealed enough.”

According to his estimation, the distance between the city and this place was almost 50 km.

The distance was so far yet the surrounding was covered by yellow sand.

It was difficult for others to notice them.

He lowered his head to look at his phone, it showed no signal.

It was impossible for him to call others via the phone.

“Will Mr. Ward worry about us when he goes back to the hotel?” Brent observed that Jack was looking

at the phone and asked.

Jack smiled, "I have sent a message to him when we leave, he will not worry about us. Furthermore, do you think he will go back so early?"

Brent smiled and accelerated.

After passing by the broken walls, the car stopped with a creaking sound.

Jack got down the car and walked towards the deeper area of the relics.

The surrounding sand and wind were strong. Although he was wrapped with a scarf, the sand would still enter his mouth accidentally.

A few broken walls and neglected relics were seen along the way. Some stayed erected across the yellow sand whereas some were buried by the yellow sand and left some marks only.

Everywhere was desolated and deserted.

No sound could be heard except the sound of the wind.

It was deadly silent.

The "shak-shak" sound of the yellow sand could be heard under his feet. His feet sank into the sand

when he stepped.

After walking for about 100m, Jack could see a circular platform in between the broken walls.

The circular platform was eroded by the yellow sand, and some historical marks could be seen on it.

“Let’s wait there,” Jack pointed at the platform.

After sitting on the platform, both of them started to wait.

There was no signal, he could not call anyone via his phone. He had no choice but waited for his father.

The time flowed.

Jack and Brent waited boringly.

Finally, the sound of the car engine and horn could be heard from far away.

They could see the yellow sand along the way splashing out.

“He is coming!”

Brent opened his eyes big and got up.

Jack’s heart raced and he got up as well. His deep sights focused on the yellow sand splashed from far away.

His heart beat fast uncontrollably at the moment.

He would soon meet his father, he was nervous, excited, happy, and had a lot of mixed emotion.

However.

Bang!

Followed by a loud sound.

The ancient wall from far away was cracked, and the compact soil scattered instantly.

A jeep rushed towards the circular platform straight away like a monster.

“Watch out, young master!”

Brent protected Jack by standing in front of him subconsciously.

Just then.

The jeep turned and stopped in front of the circular platform horizontally.

Patrick with a weather-beaten face moved to the co-driver seat, opened the car door, and reproached

loudly, “We are spotted, get in the car!”

Spotted?

Who spotted them?

Jack was confused at the moment.

His delight to meet his father diminished instantly.

The sense of danger and panic held his neck tightly like a transparent big hand.

Before Jack and Brent were able to respond.

Out of the blue, the rumbling sound of the helicopter's propeller was heard from the sky.

Jack was shocked and his eyes widened to the extent.

He looked up instantly. Three helicopters were heading towards them quickly.

The helicopters were flying lowly. The fast-rotating propeller triggered a strong wind and blew the yellow sand on the ground. The yellow sand scattered everywhere, and their sights became blurry.

"Faster leave here!"

Patrick stepped the accelerator and roared.

Jack and Brent regained their attention and quickly entered the car.

Patrick controlled the steering and rushed towards the deepest area of the desert, did not wait for them to close the door.

Through the rear-view mirror, Jack could see the three helicopters clearly. They were chasing after

them, the distance was getting closer.

“What happened?”

Jack was frightened. He was happy to meet his father initially but he was dumbfounded and nervous at the moment.

When he asked about it, he turned his head to look at Patrick slowly.

They had not met each other for a long time. Patrick frowned seriously. He had a weather-beaten face and his wrinkles were getting more.

His dressings looked dirty and tacky!

Jack did not expect Patrick who stayed in front of him was actually the one controlling Jeweline Group behind the scenes.

His father should not experience such an embarrassing situation with The Hughes Family's financial status, right?

“Yesterday, you attended the Hunter Family's banquet. I was tracked when I sent a message to you last night!”

Patrick showed a serious face and frowned. He stepped heavily on the accelerator when he spoke. The jeep's engine sounded like a monster roaring.

He was tracked in such a short period?

Jack's heart throbbed for a moment. He could feel a sense of coldness from his feet to his head.

No wonder his father cancelled his phone number in the shortest time every time after calling him.

"Old master, young master, they have chased after us!"

Brent who sat at the back shouted deeply.

The blue veins of Jack's eyes jumped wildly. He then found that the three helicopters disappeared when he saw through the rear-view mirror. However, the loud sound of the propeller was heard from the top.

In the car, he could see that there were two helicopters hovered at their left and right whereas there was a helicopter hovered on their top!

Whoosh!

Just then.

An ear-piercing howling sound was heard from the sky.

Boom!

A cannonball was dropped to the side of the jeep and exploded instantly. It caused the splashing of the yellow sand.

Although it did not strike the jeep, the strong momentum shook the car, the jeep was almost thrown away instantly.

Unexpectedly, Jack screamed loudly.

Luckily, Patrick held the steering tightly and turned around, stabilizing the jeep.

“Who are they?”

Jack who was still in a state of shock opened his eyes big and stared at Patrick.

Once Patrick showed up, cannonball stroke them. Even if Jack always stayed stably, he could not calm down himself!

They...had the intention to kill them!

However.

Patrick did not answer his question but he told Brent coldly.

“Brent! There is a weapon in the boot, shoot them back!”

Chapter 443 The Weak Get Controlled, the Strong Gain Control and the Winner Control It All!

Before he could finish his sentence, a grenade exploded not far away.

Luckily, Patrick was prepared. He drifted his car, and the engine was vrooming, making the Jeep

sounding like a beast. The car cleared up the sand storm created by the grenade.

Patrick could feel the car shaking and he could hear the sound of the helicopter right on the top of his

head.

Jack was in a daze. His body tensed up and his throat felt tight.

He felt like he was a mercenary on a battlefield.

Explosions were going off and his blood was boiling.

He could be hit by the explosion anytime and get burned into ashes by the inferno.

Brent who was sitting in the back row quickly climbed into the trunk and took out a long item that was

wrapped with a black tarp.

He then uncovered it.

It was an RPG-7!

He used to be a mercenary, who was known for his battle skills. Brent was knowledgeable about

firearms.

He put it together familiarly and punched the already cracked window.

He put up the RPG, aimed and then fired.

Not even one second later.

The RPG bullet flew into the air, leaving a white cloud trail.

Yet there were no sounds of explosion.

Brent said calmly, "It was skewed!"

Jack looked at Brent with the rear-view mirror. Brent looked eerily calm the whole time.

He looked like he was ready to die anytime and was doing his best right now.

Jack looked at his father again.

His father was old, but still extremely reliable. He was focused and was looking in front the whole time.

There was a noticeable crease between his eyebrows, he was frowning slightly.

Brent and his father were calm and steady.

It was as if two hammers struck Jack on his eyeballs.

At that moment, he felt embarrassed.

In comparison to Brent and his father, his reaction was... cowardly!

At the same time.

Patrick, who was driving suddenly said, "Jack, do you think that you can shoulder the Hughes family as you are right now?"

His words were like a sharp blade, stabbing his heart relentlessly.

Jack gritted his teeth and lowered his head, he felt like his body was burning all over.

When it was about business affairs, he could handle it with ease and close any deals he wanted to.

On the battlefield, he could normally force himself to stay calm and find out the enemy's weakness, unleashing his terrifying battle skills.

But now... he was scared!

Another grenade exploded.

The car was shaking violently from the brutal explosion, so bad that the car was overwhelmed and started creaking.

But Patrick stayed calm and regained control of the car.

And Brent was also calmly aiming his next shot.

The RPG bullet was shot into the sky again.

And not long after one could hear a deafening explosion.

A gulf of fire was burning in the sky.

The helicopter, surrounded by fire, crashed into the ground. It crashed with a loud noise and caused an even larger explosion.

“There’s two more. You’re not going to be able to get them, Brent.”

Patrick snorted, he didn’t praise Brent but was scorning at him, “You were enjoying your peaceful life for the past few years and got rusty, didn’t you?”

“Haha!”

Brent smiled and sneered.

Jack was experiencing everything first-hand. He was nervous and scared.

He looked around, trying to see how he could help.

But he realized that there was nothing he could do.

Maybe... staying calm right now was the only thing he could do to help!

“Am...am I really so weak?”

Was his exact thought right now.

His chest felt stuffy and heavy just thinking about it.

He felt ashamed and he felt like he was drowning in the shame.

“I can help somehow, there must be something that I can do.” Jack clenched his fist as he told himself.

But his thoughts dissipated into thin air the moment he heard the rapid fire of a machine gun coming down from the sky.

Jack yelled and hugged his body as he hid under the car seat.

After a stream of rapid firing.

There was a strong gunpowder smell in the car.

“Brent!”

At the same time, Patrick who was driving, face turned dark.

Jack's heart skipped a beat, he quickly looked to the back of the jeep.

The back of the jeep was filled with holes from the machine gun's bullets.

Brent was leaning on the car seat, his face twisted in pain.

The RPG was still leaning on the car window. There was a bullet wound on Brent's left shoulder, blood was gushing out like crazy.

"I'm, I'm fine."

Brent gritted his teeth. His eyes were murderous and blood-shot.

He looked like a monster.

He struggled but managed to get up and tried to hold the RPG again. But this action strained his wound. The pain made him gasp for air, his body trembled, and he fell into the seat again.

His right hand automatically pressed on the wound on his left shoulder.

Jack felt a shiver down his spine. The image of Brent's wound was prickling his eyes like a thousand needles.

As he was in a daze.

Patrick suddenly said sternly.

"Jack, what can you do now?"

What could he do?

Jack's pupil constricted and he looked at Patrick with puzzlement and confusion in his eyes.

Patrick said frigidly, "If you don't do it, we will all die here today. Here, in the middle of nowhere."

Right!

He had to do it!

Jack woke up due to his father's words.

He gritted his teeth and climbed towards the back.

The machine gun was being fired from the helicopter again.

And grenades were raining down from the other helicopter.

The grenades exploded and the machine gun continued firing.

The intense shock wave made Jack lost his balance and he fell into the back row.

The rapid firing made him curled up into a ball intuitively.

The gunshots finally stopped.

Jack let go of his hands that were shielding his head. He was shocked seeing that many holes in the

car and it felt like the car was going to fall apart anytime.

“Young master!”

It was chaotic and Brent subconsciously threw the RPG at Jack.

Jack was stunned holding the lukewarm firearm.

“I can do it, I must do it. Otherwise, we will die. Brent, my father and I will die!”

He said to himself repeatedly.

Jack took a deep breath and moved to the other window. He copied Brent and punched the already cracked window.

He put up the RPG but wasn't firing it.

He aimed at the helicopter's blade and his face was turning pale. Cold sweats were forming on his forehead and running down his cheeks.

“Jack, what are you waiting for?”

Patrick yelled, “You practised for so long and couldn't control your aim in such a small battlefield?”

Small battlefield?

Jack was yelling in his head, this wasn't a small battlefield!

“What could you control if you couldn’t even control yourself now?”

Patrick said in a deep voice, “The weak get controlled, the strong gain control and the winner control it all.”

“I can do this, I must do this! I’m not a weak person. I...want to be the winner!”

Jack squinted his eyes and focused his aim.

The moment the helicopter appeared in the scope.

Jack who was hesitant finally launched the ammunition.

Chapter 444 You Don't Have the Right to Tell Me What to Do Even if You're My Father

A hot blast of air attacked his senses.

The bullet flew into the air leaving a trail of clouds.

The helicopter combusted in the sky, it crashed onto the ground and exploded.

“I did it!”

Jack’s eyes brightened and he was elated.

But the joy only lasted for a short while. He felt a terrible pain in his shoulders, it was as if his bones were cracked open.

It was an excruciating pain!

Patrick and Brent smiled in relieve seeing that Jack got the helicopter the first time.

There was only one left.

The pressure that they had been feeling was much lighter now.

Suddenly.

Patrick glanced at the rear-view mirror and the expression on his face changed.

“Be careful!”

As he yelled, the jeep’s engine roared.

The car speed skyrocketed, it felt like the car leapt forward.

At the same time.

A grenade fell right behind the jeep.

The shockwave created a sandstorm, it was as if the ground was lifted as well.

Jack felt ringing in his head and suddenly, he couldn’t hear anything.

He could feel the terrifying pressure that was pushing against the jeep forcefully. He saw the back of

the car deformed and the jeep was sent flying into the air.

The jeep crashed onto the sandy ground and rolled multiple times. The sand storm was a few ten meters tall and the sky was dyed in its colour.

The only thing that survived the sandstorm was the helicopter in the sky, it avoided it in time and turned away from the gust of sand.

The jeep finally stopped rolling.

The car was badly damaged, and the smoke was everywhere.

The gas tank broke and oil was all over the ground. The strong stench filled the air.

The helicopter was hovering mid-air. It was observing the situation and Jack could hear people talking.

Patrick had seat belts on, and he was trapped in the seat. He hit his forehead from the inertia and blood was gushing out of it.

Brent's arm was stabbed by the car's metal body and was stuck.

Jack smashed into the car due to the force. He was dizzy and his nose and mouth were bleeding.

The three of them said nothing.

Brent tried to sit up. He raised his right arm and put his finger on his lips, telling Jack to stay quiet.

Jack wiped the blood off his nose and mouth. He looked determined and his expression was stern.

If they made any noise in this situation, the helicopter might fire another grenade on them.

Jack knew that he was the only one capable of moving in the car right now.

Death would be on their doorsteps soon if he didn't shoot the last helicopter down as soon as possible.

He tried to move his body as quietly as he could. His right hand was grabbing the RPG tightly.

Amidst the smoke and sand, he quickly looked around for the helicopter.

He had only one chance!

If he succeeded, they would live.

If he failed, they would die.

Jack didn't know who was in the helicopter, but he knew that they were after their lives.

In this kind of situation, there were only two options, dead or alive.

The helicopter's blade spun, and it created a huge gust.

Jack could hear quite clearly that the helicopter was landing.

Were they planning to...capture them alive?

Jack was shocked.

At this moment, a bloody hand touched his leg.

He looked up and saw that his father's neck was twisted into a weird position trying to look at him.

"Figure out a way to escape!"

Patrick said carefully, his eyes were filled with determination to sacrifice himself, "Brent and I will stop them."

Escape?

Jack was stunned. He looked at his father who was all covered in blood. He had been through a lot. He felt as if his heart was pricked by a thousand needles.

His father and Brent would stop them, and he would run away?

How could he do...such a thing?

In a daze, the image of his mother shortly before she died appeared in his mind.

His heart throbbed in more pain.

He felt like his body was being slashed by a sharp blade.

He couldn't breathe.

"Haha!"

Suddenly, Jack laughed, “So in your eyes, I’m your son that always needed to be protected?”

Patrick was dumbfounded.

In the next moment, Jack’s eyes were filled with light. He opened his blood-stained mouth and let out a

howl.

“Mom is gone, I cannot bear to see you die in front of me as well, dad!”

He then shrieked.

Jack kicked the car door and stood up.

He quickly aimed the RPG at the helicopter that was about to land not far away from them.

His yelling attracted the attention of the people in the helicopter.

They fired the machine gun at the jeep. A rain of bullets swept over.

At the same time, Jack growled and fire the RPG.

It was as if things were moving in slow motion.

The RPG left a trail of clouds and was blazing in the air. The air surrounding the bullet was distorted

from the heat.

The bullet from the RPG shot through the rain of machine gun's bullets and cleared a path for itself.

The helicopter was shot. It turned into a sea of fire and crashed onto the ground. It exploded.

The rain of bullets hit the front of the jeep and was deflected towards the ground.

Jack dropped the RPG in his hands and looked at the sea of inferno yonder.

He let out a sigh of relieve and smiled, "I did it!"

His principle was to never wait for death to come to him. And he wasn't going to let his father and his best friend sacrifice for him.

He had to push his luck even though the chances were slim!

Patrick and Brent also smiled seeing what happened.

They looked at Jack and had odd looks on their faces.

Brent's face was filled with admiration.

And Patrick was gratified.

...

After 10 minutes.

Jack managed to pull Patrick and Brent out of the damaged, leaking car.

They walked at least 30 meters away from the car in case the jeep exploded due to the leaking oil.

It was almost noon.

The temperature in the desert was rising and it was getting steamy.

They were covered in sweat.

But they just barely survived and didn't care about the heat.

Jack checked their wounds. Brent was the most badly wounded, but luckily, it wasn't fatal.

Jack was also exhausted, and they were in the middle of nowhere. Their phone had no signal and there was no way to seek help.

Jack tore off a piece of his shirt and used it as a bandage to wrap Brent's wound.

Patrick smiled gratifyingly looking at Jack treating Brent's wound.

Brent also started smiling, but his smile looked twisted because he was grimacing from the pain at the same time.

Jack tied the knot in the end and sat down on the sandy ground.

He said exhaustedly, "I don't know if I'm all grown up already or not, but there's something that I have

to tell you.”

He looked at Patrick coldly and said sternly, “From now on, we would work together to overcome anything that comes in our way. If not, I’ll charge on my own. I won’t ever let my father and my best friend sacrifice for me. You don’t have the right to tell me what to do even if you’re my father!”

Patrick stared at Jack. Jack’s gaze and his determination made him shudder.

Brent was also staring at Jack with a complicated look in his eyes.

The wintry expression on Jack’s face disappeared as he clapped his hands, brushing the sand off.

He then asked slowly, “So, can anyone tell me what just happened?”

Chapter 445 Ace In The Hole

The yellow sand was diffuse.

Even the wind became searingly hot in the blazing heat.

Jack and Patrick stared at each other.

Brent, who was on the other side, also ignored his injuries at this point and stared at Patrick in curiosity and doubt.

An uneventful assassination had led to the disappearance of the head of the Hughes Family at his Family.

He had gone into hiding all the way.

It was a mystery to everyone!

Especially since he had just been on a chase.

Patrick was in no hurry, but slowly took a box of cigarettes out of his pocket, lit one up, and smoked it.

A thread of smoke slowly exhaled from between his lips and teeth.

Patrick closed his eyes and smiled slightly, "Did you all think that my disappearance was all because of nothing more than a simple assassination?"

"Yes," Jack responded.

If Ghost, 18th on Dark Net Assassin Squad's Azrael List, had assassinated his father and caused him to disappear, it wouldn't have made him feel suspicious.

But Ghost had died at Brown's hands. His head was hung above the Hughes Family's plaque for all the people to see.

And his father's disappearance was only due to the assassination of an ordinary assassin. Even that ordinary assassin was killed on the spot!

In other words, the assassin was killed on the spot, while his father, who was actually in a safe state at the time, still disappeared.

"Heh!"

Patrick lifted the corners of his mouth slightly, "Jack, the Hughes Family really isn't as good as you think."

As he spoke, Patrick looked deep into the distance at the still-burning wreckage of the helicopter.

"My disappearance was a necessity. If I hadn't disappeared, not only you and I but also the Hughes Family would have been in crisis."

Boom!

Jack felt a sense of uncertainty as if it were a bolt from the blue.

The Hughes Family ... was in crisis?

What kind of joke was that?

The Hughes Family was the richest family in the world. Even the richest men in the world were nothing more than ants in the mud in front of the Hughes Family.

Such a behemoth standing proudly in the city, if there was a crisis, it would have been caused by

internal decay, and who from outside could shake it?

Even Brent's jaw dropped in disbelief.

Patrick glanced at Jack and Brent and shook his head with a bitter smile.

"I know that's hard for you to believe when I say it. But it's true. I, as the head of the Hughes Family, see and know things differently than you do."

He flicked his cigarette away and pointed to the burning wreckage of the helicopter in the distance.

"Do you still think this was just an ordinary assassination, like the three helicopters just now? This was a massacre that came with great fanfare and in groups!"

Jack stared in stunned disbelief at the fire.

He could hear that his father was talking about something, but all the time, he was talking about something else, avoiding the important.

It was clear that his father was not deliberately keeping things from him. Rather, in his current situation, it was not appropriate for him to know.

"Who exactly are you afraid of?" Jack asked the question he was most puzzled about.

From the assassination to his father's disappearance, it was more a case of who he feared than who his father was protecting.

"It's a secret."

Patrick smiled deeply and glanced at Jack, "All you need to know is that the Jeweline Group is an ace in the hole I've left you. It is not only a secret weapon to help you compete for the position of the head of the family, but also capital to help you rise again in the future if you are in distress."

"I've been saving it up for years, and I shouldn't have brought it to light in this crisis caused by Yael. But with me hiding my whereabouts and the Hughes Family forces not being able to be called upon for the time being, I had no choice but to let it come to light."

At this point, Patrick looked deep into Jack's eyes and said with a strange smile, "You're smart enough to follow the trail and come straight to me. But remember, the Jeweline Group is a secret weapon that must never be revealed to anyone again. If you give your secret weapon away and you're done, then the whole game is out of the question."

Jack nodded.

He wasn't stupid, and he knew exactly what a latent behemoth like the Jeweline Group meant.

It was a force powerful enough to rival a nuclear bomb, which could turn the tide at a critical moment.

The deeper it lurked, the more it would help him!

However, the crisis caused by Yael this time had indeed left his father with no choice but to reveal this

secret weapon, otherwise, he would not have brought it to light.

Rubbing his face, Jack said apologetically, "I'm sorry for coming to you and putting you through what

you just did."

"Silly boy, what comes around will come around sooner or later."

Patrick patted Jack on the shoulder, "Remember, keep the Hunter Family as your secret weapon.

When the day comes that you need to use it, the head of the Hunter Family will fight for you. I was

worried that the next head of the family would lose his loyalty, but that bond you have with Jeweline has

reassured me."

Jeweline?

Jack laughed silently.

It had indeed been a destiny.

He had only helped Jeweline because he felt pity for him as they were in the same distress.

Now that Jeweline had owed him the favor, the Hunter Family would be just as devoted to him as the Hunter Family was now.

"What are you going to do about it?" Jack frowned and pointed to the fire.

With three helicopters surrounding him, his father's whereabouts were already exposed in broad daylight.

What would follow was hard for anyone to predict.

"Don't worry. It's not that easy to kill me."

Patrick shrugged his shoulders and said with disinterest, "As long as I hide the Hunter Family and the Jeweline Group, as long as I want to remain hidden, with those tricks of theirs, they won't be able to find me yet!"

He said.

Patrick looked at Brent, who was pale, and said, "That's all. You go back and get help first. Brent won't hold out for long."

Jack looked at Patrick, wanting to say something.

He had expected all his doubts to be cleared up when he met his father.

But now, all he knew was just a few words.

His father's deliberately evasive instructions deepened the doubts in his mind.

But seeing the way Brent looked, Jack could only push down his doubts.

Brent was not going to hold out for long!

The gunshot wound and the impact hadn't killed him instantly. But the continuous blood loss was enough to kill him!

"Wait for me here. I'll be back as soon as I've found a place with mobile phone reception and contacted Mr. Ward."

Bracing his tired and aching body, Jack got up and left.

The siege had just ended, and there was no guarantee there wouldn't be another one.

In a situation like this, there was no way he could go straight back into the city to find help.

He could only find somewhere with mobile phone reception.

Brent was in a bad way, and his father was in an equally bad way.

If there was no one around to guard them, they would face a lopsided slaughter once there was the next round of assassinations.

Yet.

Jack hadn't gone far when Patrick's voice suddenly rang out behind him.

"Jack, watch out for Madam Hughes! And those from the Hughes family!"

Jack froze, veins bulging out of the corners of his eyes. He was a little confused.

He had always been careful of Madam Hughes and those of the Hughes Family, but why was his father admonishing him now?

"I know." Jack did not ask why.

He left at a brisk pace.

"Mr. Hughes, the young master is growing up fast."

Brent suddenly smiled, "He has exceeded all our expectations."

"Indeed, even I can't see through his fighting instincts anymore." Patrick gave an odd smile, "Have you asked him about his childhood?"

"I asked, but the young master doesn't know either."

Brent shook his head and smiled bitterly. After a few seconds of silence, he suddenly said, "I don't know who you're afraid of, I know your temperament. I don't think it's a good idea for you to keep the young master in the dark like this. This will only make it harder and harder for you to go, and the situation will become more and more unfavorable for you."

"Heh!"

Patrick's body shook and he smiled to himself, "I'm his father, but I haven't been there for him these past twenty years and haven't given him a happy and secure childhood. Now that Sophie is gone, if I were to lead Jack into trouble again, how would I deserve to be his father?"

As he spoke, Patrick's smiling face grew pale.

A stream of blood slowly trickled down the corner of his mouth.

The blood dripped down, quietly smashing a small crater in the sand and pooling up full of blood

...

Chapter 446 Dad Had Gone, Madam Hughes's Past

After Jack finally contacted Mr. Ward.

He immediately rushed back to the place of the accident.

Yet, the scene in front of him made his heart beat vigorously after he went back to the place with his tired and painful body.

The fire caused by the helicopter was nearly extinguished. The thick smoke went up to the sky and there was still some fire burning.

The destroyed car that had rolled over was still on the sand.

The air was filled with the smell of gasoline and smoke.

Brent was lying on the sand unconsciously where they had taken a rest before.

'Yet, Dad was... disappeared!'

'Something happened here!'

Jack's face became serious. He was panicked and terrified as he moved to Brent's side.

After waking up Brent, he asked hurriedly, "Brent, what happened? Where is my Dad?"

Brent rubbed the back of his swollen and painful neck and said, "Old master has left."

"Where did he go?"

Brent shook his head, "He knocked me out when I wasn't paying attention. Then, he left."

Jack was stunned as he sat on the sand.

He was suddenly lost as his mind was blank.

'Who was the one that Dad feared exactly?'

'Who was the one that could force Dad who controlled the wealth of the world to this point?'

The fact that his Dad was still safe and there was not another murder attempt after he left let him have peace of mind.

"Young master, perhaps old master would not contact you for a long time after he left this time."

Brent said weakly. He wanted to say something but he suppressed the urge to talk about the matter that Patrick Hughes had coughed blood.

He was afraid that Jack would feel worried.

Brent felt worried secretly as he looked at the boundless desert.

'Could old master get out of this wide desert while avoiding the pursuit of that force with that body?'

"I know."

Jack smiled bitterly.

His father had exposed his whereabouts and inflicted the murder attempt because of his arrival.

He would definitely spend more time to 'disappear' in order to hide his whereabouts again.

Never contact with the outside world was the best way to hide himself.

However, the doubts in Jack's mind were getting stronger and stronger.

'Dad's words meant he wanted to avoid the crucial matter.'

'However, he reminded him to be aware of Madam Hughes and the Hughes family. It seemed that he meant something else.'

'Could it be that... Madam Hughes and the Hughes family were working together to sabotage Dad?'

Jack immediately suppressed the thought when it appeared.

He had suspected this at first. However, when something happened to his father, the Hughes family was in chaos. It was hard to relate them to his Dad's matter.

Furthermore, if something happened to his Dad, perhaps someone would be the new head of the family.

However, the sudden change to replace the head of the family had totally different meanings compared to the normal succession of the head of the family.

The effect it had on the Hughes family was immeasurable.

If the people from the Hughes family had any brain, they would not do something that was so stupid.

“What do you want me to be aware of exactly, Dad?” Jack’s eyes looked deep as he murmured.

After waiting almost an hour.

The swirling of the sand appeared in the desert far away.

A jeep was driven fast towards them.

Screech!

The car stopped.

Mr. Ward and Jeweline Hunter ran down with terrifying faces.

After seeing Jack and Brent’s looks and the situation of the scene, two of them were extremely terrified suddenly.

“Young master, where is old master?”

Mr. Ward asked.

He knew that Jack was here to meet Patrick Hughes. He and Jeweline were having fun for the whole night. He was delayed so he did not follow Jack.

However, the scene in front of Mr. Ward made him feel extremely terrified.

“Don’t ask first. It is more important to save Brent.”

Jack stared at Mr. Ward with a sullen face.

Mr. Ward understood and he immediately asked Jeweline to carry Brent into the car together.

After waiting for a long time, Brent’s consciousness had become a blur. This was the effect of losing too much blood.

If he wasn’t treated soon, it would be too late to save him.

The car was extremely quiet on the way back to the city.

Mr. Ward did not dare to ask more questions.

Jeweline was extremely shocked by the scene he had seen.

He was the eldest son of the Hunter family. The sole possession was the fact that he was born with a

silver spoon in his mouth.

This kind of war scene was a big shock to him.

They rushed back to the city with an extremely fast speed. After sending Brent into the emergency

room, Jack's worried feeling was finally slightly relieved.

Sitting in the hospital corridor.

Jack had a sullen look. His eyes looked deep as if he was thinking of something.

Even though there were injuries on his body, he did not let the doctor and nurses treat him immediately

as he was worried about Brent.

Mr. Ward accompanied him beside him. He looked around and wanted to ask but he still suppressed

the urge.

Jeweline ran towards them and said, "Jack, I have already made the arrangement. Every doctor from

each department in the hospital was rescuing Brent with all their strength."

"Thank you," Jack said.

Jeweline waved his hand. He hesitated as he said, "Jack, I don't know what happened but I think we,

the Hunter family could give you some help."

If it was before, he wouldn't dare to say such words.

As he knew that he wasn't getting any attention even though he was born into the rich Hunter family.

However, Jack's appearance had changed his father's mind and he was handpicked to be the next

head of the family by his father. He was very confident as he said the words.

“You can’t help us.”

Jack smiled slightly and said, “You just need to find some bodyguards to guard Brent. After two days when Brent is getting better, we will also leave. After we leave, you just have to talk less about us to the others.”

“Huh?!”

Jeweline was stunned.

Jack’s expression was serious, “Just do this when I ask you to do so. This is also to protect you and the Hunter family.

Jeweline Group from the Hunter family was his last trump card.

In order to hide this trump card well, the best way is to let the people from the Hunter family ignore his existence.

Luckily, he did not have a lot of contact with the Hunter family for this visit.

The matter that attracted the most attention was the incident that happened at the birthday banquet.

Even so, it was not really difficult for him to take this fated encounter with Jeweline as a way to hide his original intention at the birthday banquet.

“Alright, Jack. I will go and make an arrangement.”

Jeweline walked away hurriedly.

“Young master, do you want to treat your wound first?” Mr. Ward was heartbroken as he said when he looked at Jack who was full of injuries.

Jack smiled, “Brent was still unknown whether he is dead or alive inside there. Are the injuries I had even comparable to him?”

After saying that, Jack raised his head and looked at Mr. Ward.

He asked, “Mr. Ward, you have served my father for many years. I want to ask how much do you know about those people from the Hughes family?”

“Who?” Mr. Ward asked.

“Madam Hughes!” Jack said.

Mr. Ward’s pupils contracted as he was shocked.

Without asking more questions, he slowly said after thinking about it carefully for a while.

“Actually, the identity of Madam Hughes is a little obscure in the Hughes family. Every family member has concealed the secret carefully.

‘The secret that had to be concealed carefully?’

‘The thing he needed now was this secret that had to be concealed carefully!’

Jack frowned and waited for Mr. Ward to continue.

Mr. Ward looked around and he said with a low voice mysteriously.

“Strictly speaking, when Madam Hughes’s generation was still around, the factions of the family that she belonged to had bad days. They were even considered to be the marginalized members of the Hughes family.”

“In fact, the current status she has is because of the rules of the Hughes family which is to respect the elderly. Madam Hughes has stayed in the Hughes family for a very long time and the people from her generation had passed away. Because of this matter, the Hughes family has concealed this secret carefully.”

Jack could not help but laugh. Madam Hughes definitely could not stand such a humiliating matter.

Obviously, the people from the Hughes family would not dare to talk about it.

“However ...”

Mr. Ward suddenly laughed weirdly, “Madam Hughes is the elder of the old master. There is also

another secret that I had heard from old master. I think the other members of the Hughes family would

not know this secret.”

Chapter 447 An Attack in the Night

“What secret?”

Jack’s heart stopped for a beat.

The information he wanted was the kind few people knew about.

Mr. Ward pressed his fingers together and said solemnly.

“Madam Hughes’ marriage wasn’t a majestic one.”

Jack pursed his lips, “This is the secret you were talking about? The one only you and my father knew

about? There are many other elders from my dad’s generation, so even if it was not a majestic

wedding, it can’t be hidden from other people.”

“Surely, the wedding ceremony was witnessed by everyone, but no one knows the reason behind the

marriage.”

Mr. Ward let out a strange laugh, “The old master once mentioned that Madam Hughes was the daughter of an affluent family. She met her husband, a sidelined man of the Hughes family during a banquet.”

The smile on Mr. Ward’s face got stranger than before at this point.

He deliberately lowered his voice, and it was so low that only Jack could hear him.

“And it was during that banquet that the man took advantage of his drunkenness and raped Madam Hughes. For the sake of the good name of Madam Hughes’ family, they forced her to marry the man from Hughes family.”

Boom!

Jack froze right in his spot.

“Hiss!”

He couldn’t help but suck in a deep breath, his heart speeding up in beats, “This is indeed a huge secret.”

If this were made known to the public, it would take the entire world by storm with the status and

influence of the Hughes family.

A good name and reputation were of utmost importance to affluent families.

This marriage stemmed from a licentious relationship. If anyone else found out about this, the Hughes family would definitely get crushed into shambles.

Take Yael's father, Mr. Quinn's incident, as an example. One could know the whole story from just a little sneak peek of it.

Mr. Quinn was the one at fault, so Yael had another chance even if he killed his father.

The outsiders knew Yael did it, but no one knew the reason behind his action!

It was the same logic for Madam Hughes marriage!

"As this marriage happened because of a rape, Madam Hughes never slept with the man ever again after they got married. I even heard from the old master that Madam Hughes was pregnant from the incident, but she secretly got an abortion from the anger and shame she suffered."

Mr. Ward said slowly, "And Madam Hughes had no one to add into the family's line."

"Wow, she is quite fertile."

Jack displayed a meaningful smile, "No matter high in the ladder she was, she was sacrificed in this

war of reputation of the affluent families.”

“Yeah, and ever since the people from Madam Hughes’ generation passed away, this matter became even more secretive. And now, only the old master and I know about it.”

Mr. Ward slapped his mouth and laughed, “I’m the old master’s right-hand man, and I take care of him every day. That is how I heard about it from him.”

He paused, then asked Jack, “Young master, why are you asking about this?”

“Nothing much. I was just curious.”

Jack shook his head and replied casually.

He wanted to know why his father told him to be wary of Madam Hughes and the entire Hughes family.

Other than the two secrets Mr. Ward mentioned, Jack could not find any other reason for it.

However, these were all just stories from the past.

It was impossible for Madam Hughes not to hold grudges from being sacrificed just to protect her family’s reputation.

Or rather, to put it another way, Madam Hughes might lose some of her hatred if her husband was

capable of doing something.

But from being raped, to being forced to marry her rapist, a man who was unwelcomed in the Hughes

family, why would Madam Hughes want to give birth to his child?

.....

After long hours of waiting, the lights to the emergency room finally dimmed when the night came.

When Brent was pushed into the general ward on his bed, then only did Jack feel relieved.

Jack and Mr. Ward just stayed by Brent's side after getting the medical staff to clean Jack's wound.

Jeweline ordered over thirty of his bodyguards to surround and guard the hospital ward.

This made Jack feel more at ease.

He almost lost his life from just making an appearance at the Hunter family's banquet.

Even though his father was the primary target, but now Jack had to be alert too.

The life and death incident wore him out to the brim.

As he was sitting in the ward, a wave of sleepiness washed over him.

He laid down on the sofa and fell asleep.

Clang!

Amidst his sleep, Jack felt something hit his face before it dropped to the ground.

Slowly, he opened his eyes, and the sight of Brent who was already awake entered his gaze.

It was dark outside, so the lights in the room were turned on.

It should be late at night now, and even Mr. Ward had fallen asleep.

Under the dim lights, Jack could see Brent's face, which lacked colours of life. Brent was staring at him solemnly as he frowned.

The surprise Jack felt turned into astonishment instantly.

He was about to get up for the couch.

But he noticed Brent widening his eyes.

Something was wrong!

Instantly, Jack's heart stopped for a beat as he suppressed his urge to stand up and continued to lie on the couch while he looked towards Brent.

Sure enough.

Brent's gaze averted to the window.

Jack glanced at the window through his peripheral vision. Amidst the night, he could faintly see the lights of the hospital.

Other than that, everything looked normal.

Just as he was about to look away, he noticed a faint light that shone on the rooftop of the building on the opposite side.

When he wanted to take a closer look, the light had already disappeared.

But that was enough for him to know what was going on.

With his knowledge and experience, the faint light could only come from...the scope of a sniper!

The next second.

Jack got up and dashed towards the window. Then, he rolled over and drew the curtains.

At the same time.

Brent, who was on the hospital bed got up right away and took Mr. Ward, who was sleeping by his

bedside together with him to the ground while he flipped the bed over with one hard kick.

Bang!

The sound of a gunshot exploded in the dark night.

The bullet broke through the glass and hit the headboard of the bed.

“Brent! Mr. Ward!”

Jack, who was hiding under the window had a change of expression.

“We’re fine. It went astray!”

Brent’s replied allowed Jack to breathe out a sigh of relief, albeit it was a temporary one.

Soon after, Jack saw Mr. Ward came out from behind the headboard of the bed in shock.

“I’ll get the bodyguards to go there now.”

Mr. Ward scrambled his way out of the hospital room.

A moment later, Jack heard footsteps from the outside of the room.

At the same time, the door to the hospital ward was pushed open completely, and a dozen of

bodyguards rushed in.

He felt calmer and quickly went behind the bed.

In such a short time, his back was already wet from his own sweat.

If it wasn’t because Brent woke him up from his deep sleep and gave him a warning, no one knew who

the bullet would be aimed at.

However, Jack's expression changed again upon seeing Brent's injury.

Because of his huge movements earlier, Brent's injury was affected, and blood was flowing out from it.

"I'm fine, young master." Brent suppressed his pain and squeezed out a smile.

"Fuck them!"

Jack cursed and turned to roar at the bodyguards in the room, "Get there and bring the killer back to

me! I want him here, no matter alive or dead!"

Chapter 449 Troublesome

The next morning.

Jack had packed his luggage and he was ready to go to the airport.

"Young master, are you sure that you don't need my company?" Mr. Ward drove and asked him again.

Jack rubbed his nose, "No need, Brent is still in the hospital. You have to run the company, I am going

to see Amber this time, nothing will go wrong."

Mr. Ward nodded, "If there is any problem, please contact me. I will ask the office of The Hughes

Family to settle for you."

After arriving at the airport, he underwent the boarding procedure as usual.

After getting up the aeroplane, Jack sat at the first-class seat. He smiled gently when looking at the ticket in his hand.

“Wifey, I am coming.”

They were separated apart by the huge ocean. It took more than ten hours for his flight.

Jack took out a few books to read. The duration was so long, and he did not want to pass his time by sleeping.

To become an excellent person, being determined in accumulating experience was the most important criteria besides having a talent.

It was the same for everyone in the first class.

The harder you worked, the better you were.

However, Jack who was reading attentively was interrupted by others soon.

“Mister, can you lend me the book?”

Her voice was gentle and pleasant to hear like the singing sound of the yellow warbler, lingered in his ear.

Jack raised his head. He saw a slim and tall woman who dressed up beautifully. There was some make-up on her fair and good-looking face, her legs were long and slim. She looked young and energetic, attracting others' attention.

"Which one?" Jack asked calmly.

The woman pointed, "This one, 'The Count of Monte Cristo'."

Jack smiled slightly and gave the book to her.

"Thank you."

The woman smiled gently and went back to her seat.

Jack did not concern about the small episode, he continued to read.

The time flowed slowly.

The first class stayed silent.

After Jack read the book for a long time, his eyes were painful.

He put down the books and asked for a glass of wine and a blanket from the stewardess. After he drank the wine, he put on the eye mask, declined the seat, and closed his eyes to rest.

The time passed fast when he slept.

Jack slept soundly.

Although his trip to the desert was short, he was stressed and extremely tired that he could not describe his feeling.

After he went back home, he did not have much time to rest and straight away went to another place far away.

He could finally rest well on the plane.

When he woke up, the sky outside the window was dull.

“How long have I slept?”

Jack smiled, he lowered his head and saw “The Count of Monte Cristo” on his legs.

So fast she had finished reading it?

Jack simply took up “The Count of Monte Cristo” and read it. This book had been his favourite novel

since he was in college. Every time he went on a business trip, he would bring it together.

However, Jack saw a playing card “Ace of Spades” which was inserted on the first page when he opened the book.

“Bookmark?”

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled.

When he wanted to return the “Ace of Spades” to the woman, he saw the tiny words written on the back of the card suddenly.

“Watch out! Be calm!”

Watch out what?

Jack was dumbfounded and looked at the woman subconsciously.

The woman was reading another book attentively. Her expression was calm. If the scene was still, it looked like a panorama.

She reminded him all of a sudden yet so secretively.

It must be something happened!

Jack was not so silly that he would shout and scream. He observed other passengers in the first class carefully.

A sense of ominous foreboding arose.

No matter what nationality, every passenger looked awkward at the moment.

Although they pretended nothing happened, there was a strange aura surrounding the first class.

Jack saw the passenger sitting in front of him was holding a playing card too.

He lowered his head to look at the ace spade in his hand. Jack frowned. His heart beat fast.

Did she break the news to the entire first-class passengers while I was asleep?

She must have borrowed a lot of things in order to deliver the message to everyone without being noticed, right?

Jack was shocked and looked at the woman again.

The reminder was spread on the plane, was it...hijacking?

It was the only possible thing that Jack could think of.

When he looked at the woman, she looked up too and met his sights.

Their sights met. The woman smiled but her sights were deep. She seemed to smile unintendedly.

“Ah!”

Just then, someone’s screaming sound was heard in the back cabin.

The screaming sound was like thunder. It broke the silence in the first class instantly.

The first-class passengers who had awkward expressions initially had become nervous and frightened after hearing the screaming sound, their nerves seemed to be strained.

Just then, a continuous footsteps sound could be heard in the back cabin.

Some passengers rushed into the first class in a state of shock, including the steward and stewardess as well.

“Hijacking, someone is hijacking!”

A stewardess who rushed into the first class changed her expression and screamed immediately.

It made the first class messy. The screaming sound could be heard everywhere.

However, before the stewardess stepped forwards, a big black hand, as if the hand of death seized her delicate neck suddenly.

He was powerful. His big hand dragged the stewardess and almost threw her away. He pressed her head and banged on the wall of the plane.

Bang!

The fresh blood splashed out like the blooming plum.

After the hand was released, the stewardess lay on the floor with a weak body. Her face looked terrible.

“Ah!”

Everyone was shocked to see the scene.

They were extremely frightened looking at the strong man who rushed into the first class.

Jack sat on the chair, observing the strong man. He was tall and towering. His height was estimated at

1.9m, having black skin and a muscular body.

He looked fierce and powerful!

The strong man rushed into the first class and straight away entered the nacelle.

“It is troublesome,”

Jack could not help but rub his face, “I’m just going to see my wife and apologise to her, why do I

encounter this kind of incident?

Bang!

Just then, a shadow appeared on the slope abruptly.

She kicked the strong man’s chest.

The strong man lost his balance and lay on the floor under the strong momentum.

Under the strong momentum, the strong man laid down. The shadow moved swiftly. She was thrown away too and fell in front of Jack steadily.

Awesomely, she was the woman!

Jack held her back subconsciously, helping her up.

“Thank you,”

The woman looked at Jack appreciatively and said loudly, “Please calm down everybody. I’m the professional international security guard, I will settle this emergency case perfectly!”

Her words made all the passengers calm instantly.

Just then, the woman rushed towards the strong man like an arrow that left the bow.

Her weak body was a striking contrast to the bandit.

However, the woman fought with powerful strength with the bandit.

Jack watched them fighting, rubbing his nose.

“How can he hijack by himself solely?”

When they talked, he saw a box of playing cards on the floor suddenly. It was dropped after the woman fell on the floor.

Jack changed his expression and took up the playing cards.

Just then, at the back cabin, continuous footsteps could be heard followed by the terrible screaming sound.

Three strong men rushed into the first class like monsters.

Two of them held some specially made and mixed knives, they shined deadly...

Chapter 450 Rushing To Apologize To His Wife

The four against one situation instantly turned the battle from a tussle to a one-sided fight.

The girl's fighting skills were excellent, and that was undeniable in Jack's eyes.

But the disparity in size and numbers instantly put the girl in danger of life and death.

Two specially crafted and spliced knives, glowing with cold rays and with a humming whine, slashed directly at the girl.

The girl dodged the knives, but she was a little too slow.

Poof!

The knife sliced narrowly through her arm, bringing up a red bloodstain.

The girl's face showed pain and she didn't have a chance to catch her breath.

The other two bandits also immediately bully their way in.

This scene caused the passengers in the cabin to panic and despair.

The slightest hint of peace that the girl's outburst had brought to them earlier was now gone.

Some cried, some prayed to God, and some screamed in terror ...

The two stewards, hesitant and indecisive, looked terrified to the core.

Jack was the only one, calm and collected, sitting in his chair.

Looking at the girl in crisis, he subconsciously squeezed the ace of spades in his right hand just now.

In a matter of ten seconds or so, the girl was completely in a dead end.

She received several punches and kicks from the two bandits in quick succession and was stabbed once more.

The girl had been completely caught up in the passivity. But her slightly pale, pretty face remained calm.

Bang!

One of the bandits took advantage of the girl's exhaustion and kicked her in the abdomen.

With a scream, the girl fell backward towards Jack.

Pop!

Jack lifted his hand and held the girl's back, helping her to release the force.

As soon as she hit the ground, the girl spat out a mouthful of blood. Her face turned even whiter.

"Thanks."

She gave Jack a grateful look.

Jack raised an eyebrow, "I can help you with that."

"Please trust the professionals!"

The girl said stubbornly. She braced herself and got up, rushing up again.

"Bravado."

Jack gave a bitter laugh.

The girl wanted to be brave, but he ran out of patience to wait any longer.

Just then.

Jack's gaze froze.

In his line of sight, the four bandits attacked the girl at the same time, and the two knives were

chopping directly at her, one on top of the other.

"It's over!"

A look of panic and despair finally flashed across the girl's calm and collected face.

Two fists were not enough to beat four hands. Not to mention the fact that it was now eight hands!

The girl suddenly let out a cry. With the conviction that she would be stabbed, she lunged bravely at the

other two bandits.

Bang!

Bang!

The two bandits were kicked out.

But a heavy punch followed and landed hard on the girl's stomach.

As the girl bowed in pain, the long knife came down even harder on her neck.

The girl's face turned pale as she felt the biting coldness. At this moment, she even closed her eyes in

despair.

Whoosh!

In a flash of lightning, a sound of breaking wind suddenly sounded.

Poof!

"Ah!"

The sound of cutting into flesh, along with a bandit's miserable scream suddenly exploded in the girl's ears.

The girl's face changed dramatically. She opened her eyes and found the long knife hovering above her head.

Instead, the right wrist, which held the knife, was stuck with an ace of spades. The card was deep in the bone and dripping with blood.

It was ...

The girl looked aghast.

And the scene stunned the fearful and desperate passengers in the cabin.

It was just that the scene was so fast that everyone didn't see who actually did it!

The three remaining bandits were also stunned. They looked around and scanned the room in an attempt to identify the person who had done it.

The girl was surprised for a moment but soon regained her composure.

While the three bandits were searching for the first-class cabin, she gritted her teeth and pounced on them again.

The three bandits roared and shouted at the same time, lunging at the girl.

Just as the bandit with the knife swung it again.

Whoosh!

There was another cracking whistle.

A playing card had precisely cut into the wrist of the bandit with the knife, and blood splattered.

"Get out!"

The girl was overjoyed. She kicked the bandit with the knife in the air and sent him flying.

Jack sat silently on the seat. The long and persistent hard training had made his physical strength and precision, long ago, exceeded that of ordinary people.

A piece of playing card in his hands was enough to become a murder weapon.

It was just a mere four bandits. He had never taken them seriously from the beginning to the end.

The only thing he felt sick about was the fact that the flight had been made problematic because of this

hijacking.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

...

Jack watched the battle between the girl and the bandits at all times. Every time the girl was in crisis,

he threw a playing card at the right time.

Precise and sharp as a knife.

In the blink of an eye, the girl's crisis was resolved.

The passengers in the first-class cabin were all focused on the battle. In their eyes, the fight between

the girl and the bandits had suddenly become intense and evenly matched.

It was a matter of life and death, and no one cared about anything else.

This also made Jack's strikes go unnoticed.

The girl was the only one who was frightened every time he struck. She was calm and collected on the

surface, but her heart was already in turmoil.

Jack struck a few times with his flying cards, and in due course, he was able to contain the girl's

dangerous situation.

It only took a minute.

All four bandits were successfully subdued by the girl.

While lying on the ground, wailing and screaming, all four bandits had terrified eyes.

On their bodies, although in different positions, they all had one or two playing cards that went deep

into their bones.

They knew clearly that if it wasn't for the person who flew the cards, the girl in front of them would

never have been able to subdue them!

And at that moment, the stewards and some male passengers, who had finally gathered their courage,

rushed up together and tied up the four bandits.

The girl became the "savior" of everyone.

After the crisis, she was greeted with applause and screaming cheers.

But the girl, standing in the crowd, looked askance at Jack's position. Her eyes were filled with surprise

and gratitude.

Crisis averted, Jack put his sleep mask back on and leaned back in his seat to rest.

When the plane landed at the airport, a large crowd immediately gathered around.

The police arranged for the evacuation of the passengers in an orderly fashion while they investigated the whole incident. Countless journalists flocked to cover the story.

A hijacking was traditionally an extremely serious and big story.

Wherever it happened, it attracted the attention of everyone.

The girl, the "savior", was the focus of the media's attention.

Surrounded by passengers and media, she couldn't move an inch.

But Jack didn't care. He grabbed his luggage and silently followed the crowd out of the airport after being given a statement.

Only just outside the airport, he was stopped by someone.

"Hey, thanks for that earlier!"

Jack laughed silently and looked back at the girl who had chased him out, "Are you done with the

interview so soon?"

"Thank you. I'm Tiana, what's your name?" The girl's eyes glittered with wonder as she stared at Jack.

The man in front of her seemed to have a veil of mystery. It made her feel nothing but curiosity and a desperate urge to tear the veil away to see what was going on.

"Jack Hughes."

Jack smiled and waved his hand, "I'm busy, bye."

Tiana froze for a moment and quickly caught up with Jack. She faced Jack and walked backward while inquiring, "Why did you strike so stealthily when you clearly had the power to do so just now?"

"Because I'm afraid of trouble. It would take too much of my time to do it straight away." Jack kept walking and raised his eyebrows in a teasing smile, "And you said you were a professional. I chose to trust you."

Tiana's pretty face flushed red. The thought of what had happened on the plane made her feel embarrassed for a moment.

Shrugging her shoulders, Tiana said, "Then you should have done the interview with me just now.

Without you, I wouldn't have been able to complete this mission. Such glory should belong to you."

"No time, I'm in a hurry." Jack shook his head.

Tiana was already a little exhausted from the vicious fight on the plane earlier.

When she heard Jack's words, she was instantly puzzled. It was a hijacking! What could be more serious than that?

Panting, she said, "What's your hurry? I might be able to help you. I know the city pretty well."

Jack stopped in his tracks, "I'm in a hurry to apologize to my wife. Can you help me?"

Tiana was speechless.