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.

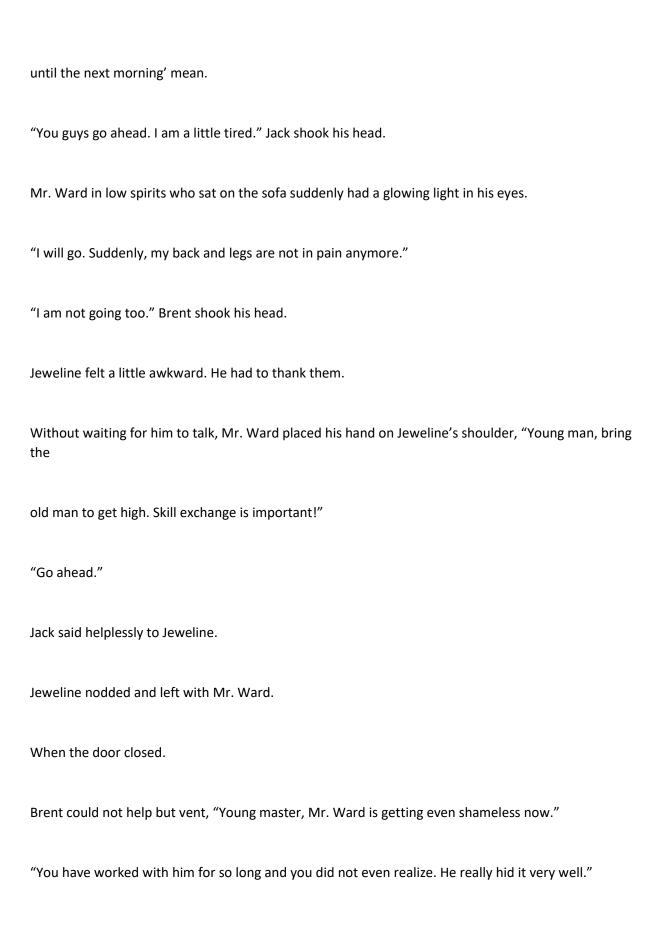
The Hunter family was like a giant in the city, the richest family which had the power beyond the 'level'
of the city.
At the birthday banquet, those people who had reputations in the inner courtyard saw Gilbert bow to
Jack.
Even though their faces looked calm, those people who had reputations would 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



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 al
tonight. Let's get high until the next morning!"

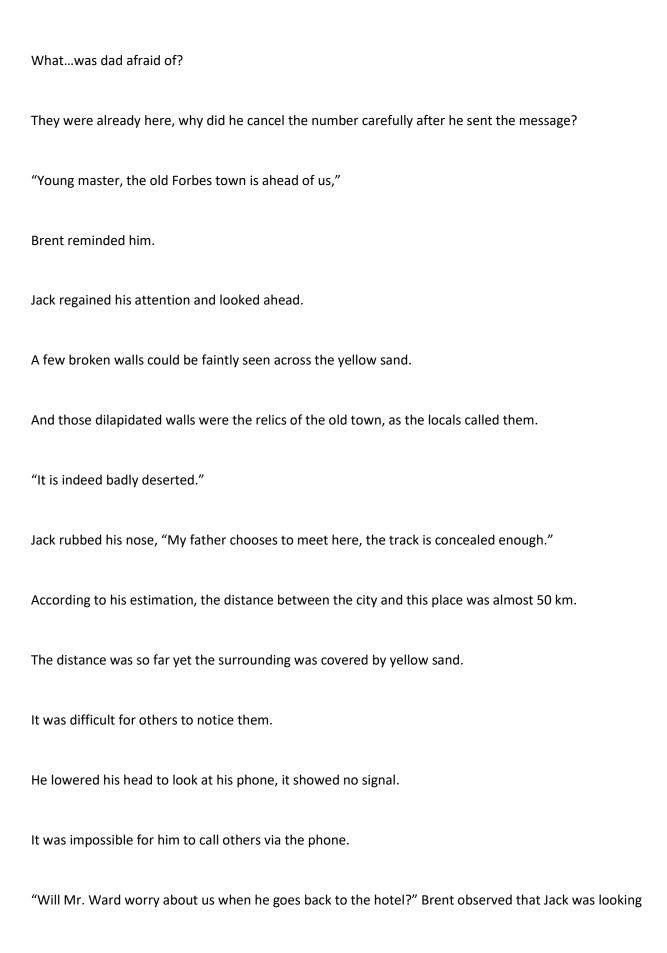
Jack frowned as he thought of the words that Jeweline had said. He understood what did the 'get high

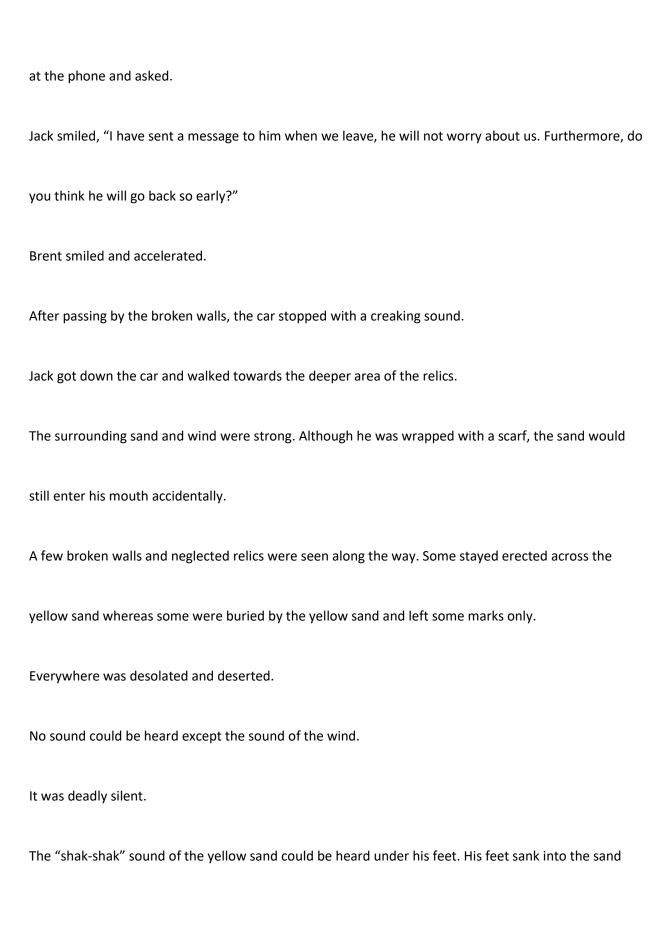


Jack laughed bitterly and recalled the scene when he first met Mr. Ward. At that time, Mr. Ward looked
really sturdy and dignified.
Who knew that under his sturdy and dignified look had such a restless and unrestrained soul?
Click.
A sound of a phone message was suddenly heard.
Jack took out his phone 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 inexperience and lack of skills compare 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?"

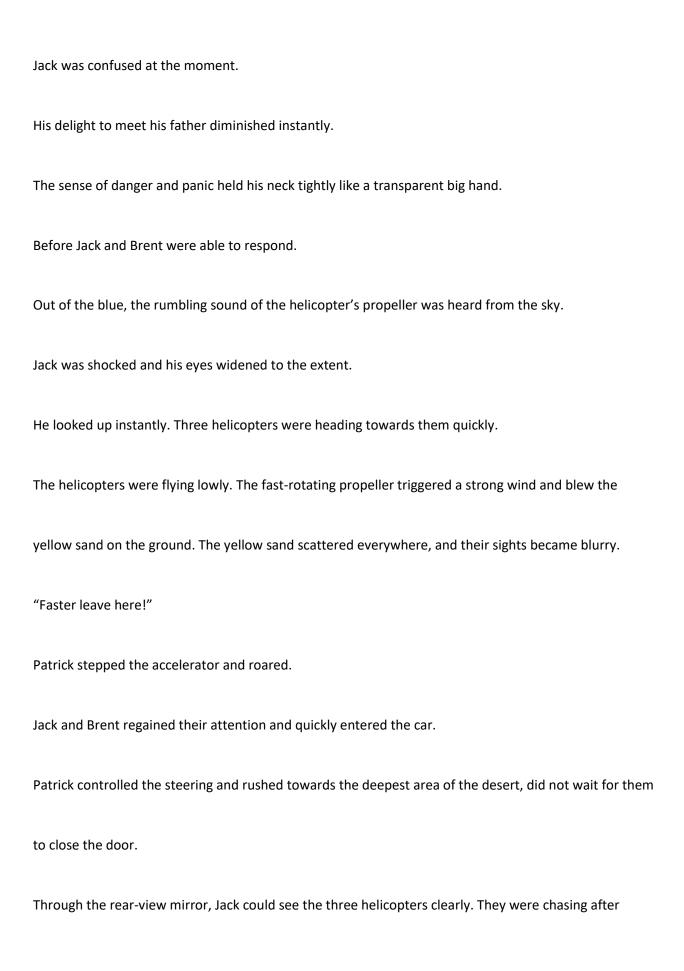
Chapter 442 Their Whereabouts Were Exposed
The next morning.
Jack who did not sleep for a night brought Brent out of the city to the old Forbes town early in the
morning.
It was the tourist attraction of the city.
But the local people treated the relics of the old town as useless ash.
The relics of the 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.







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?

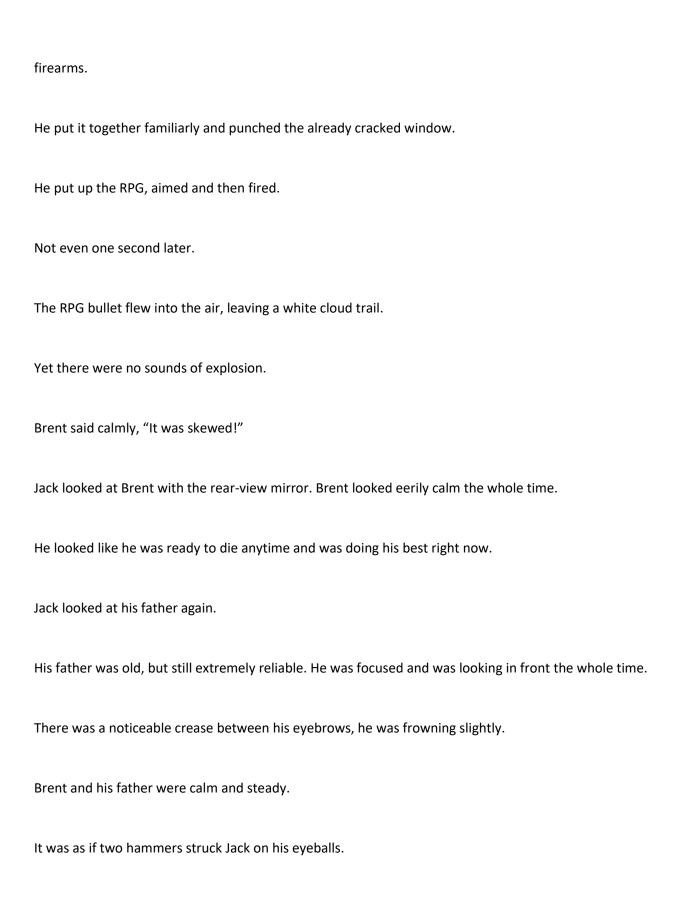


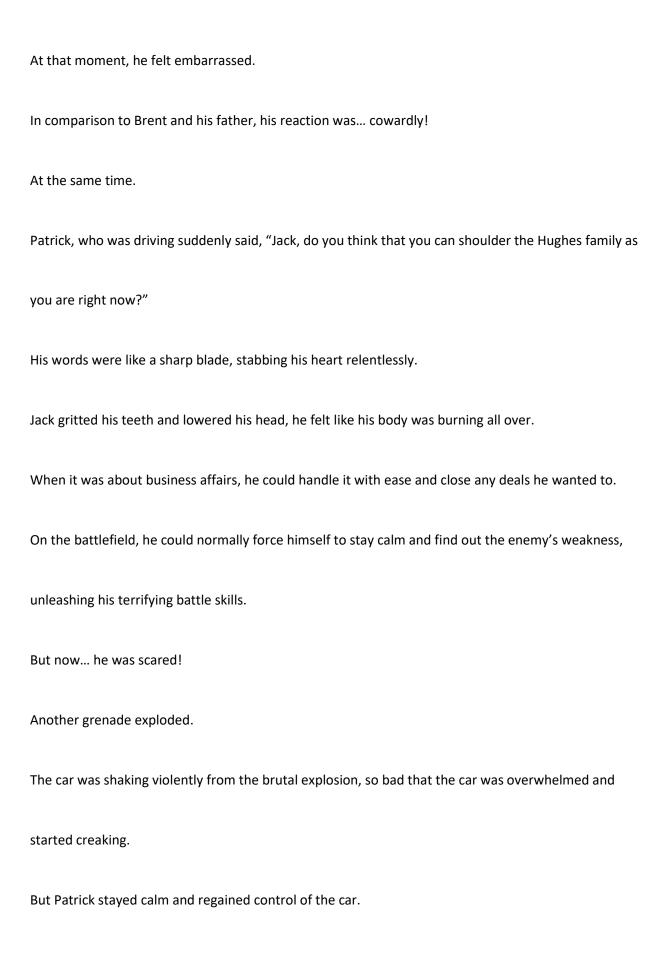


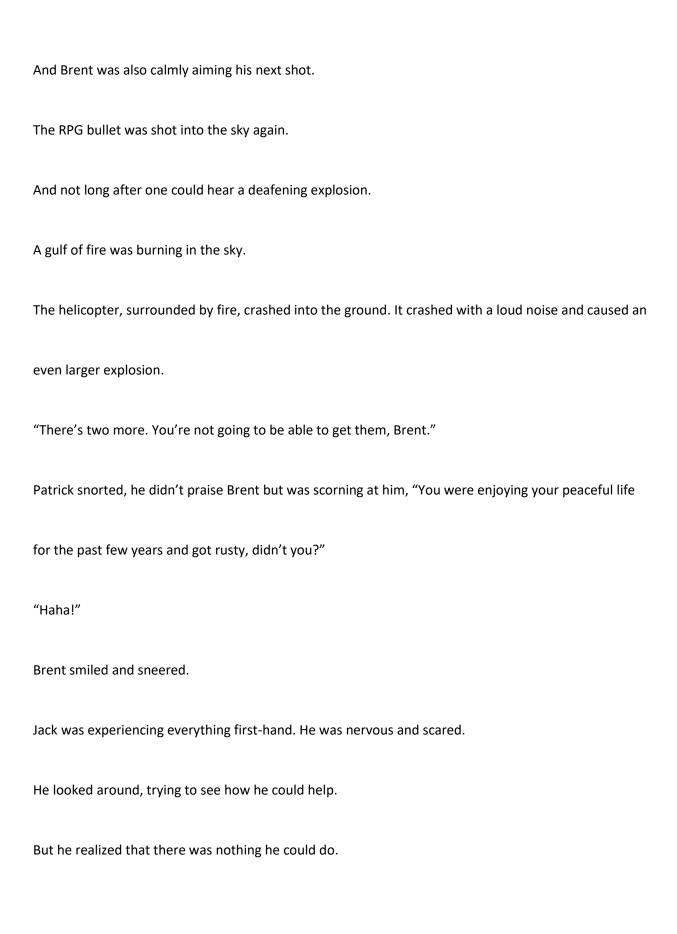


Boom!
A cannonball was dropped to the side of the jeep and exploded instantly. It caused the splashing of the
yellow sand.
Although it did not strike the jeep, the strong momentum shook the car, the jeep was almost thrown
away instantly.
Unexpectedly, Jack screamed loudly.
Luckily, Patrick held the steering 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!
Theyhad 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









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.



"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. Iwant 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.

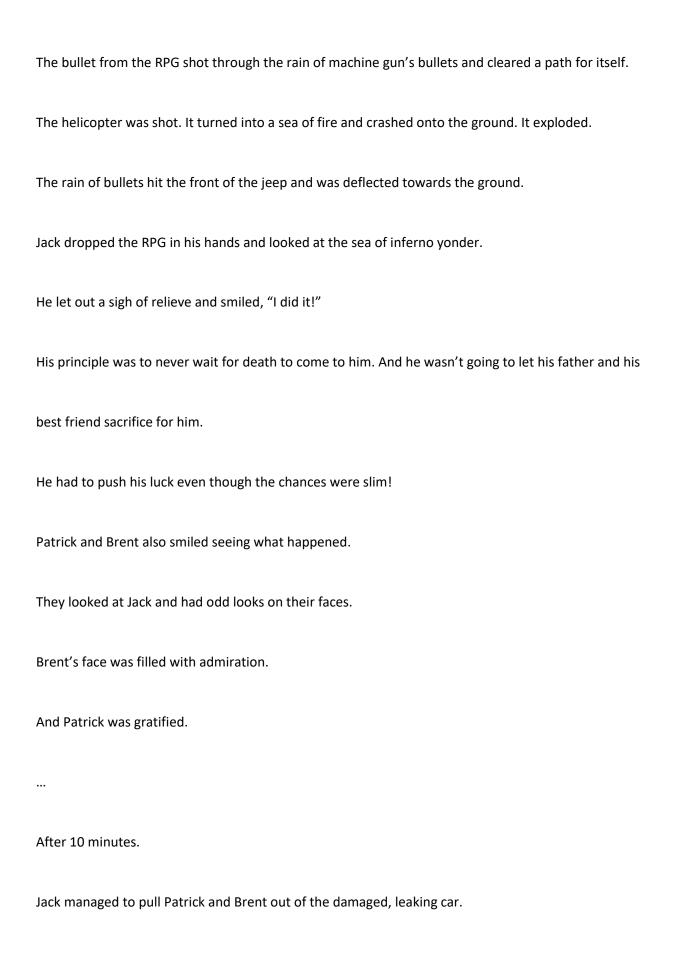
Brent tried to sit up. He raised his right arm and put his finger on his lips, telling Jack to stay quiet.

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 tocapture 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 dosuch 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.



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.
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.
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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

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.



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.



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

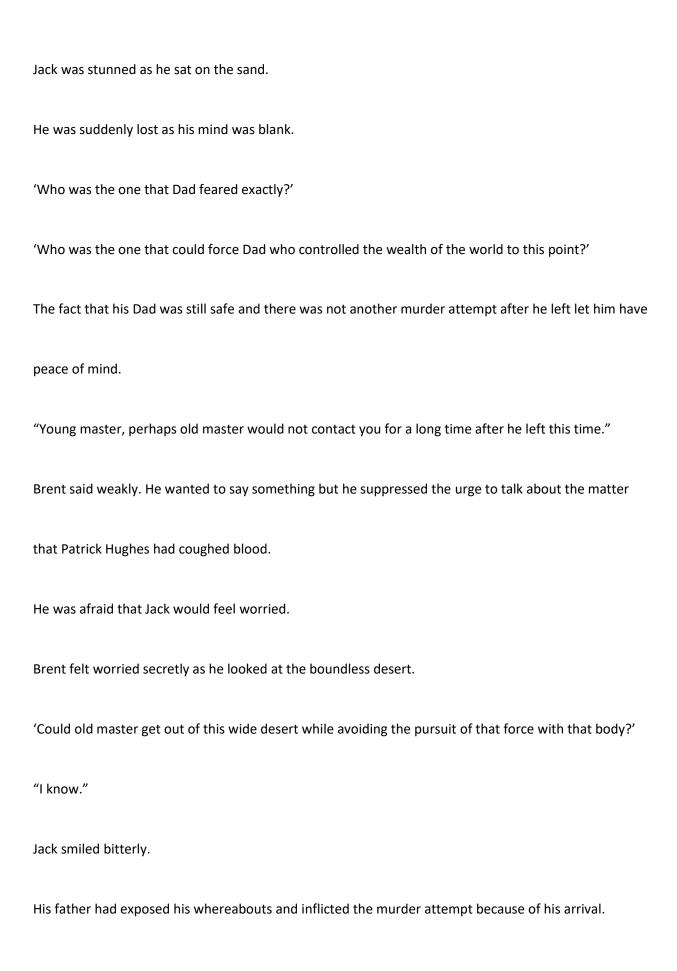
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Chapter 446 Dad Had Gone, Madam Hughes's Past

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."



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.



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



"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

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

carefully."



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.

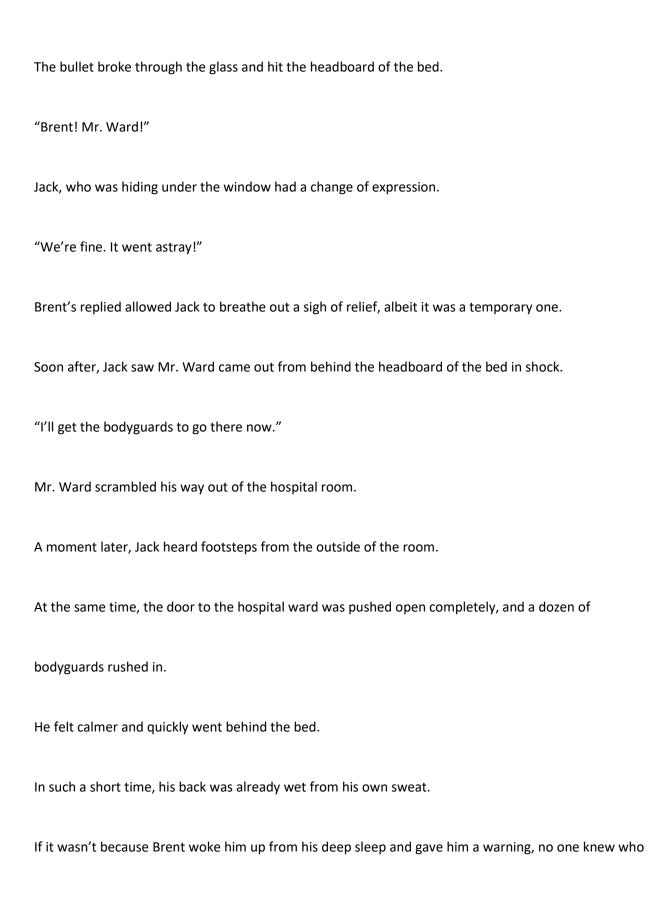
Or rather, to put it another way, Madam Hughes might lose some of her hatred if her husband was

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!

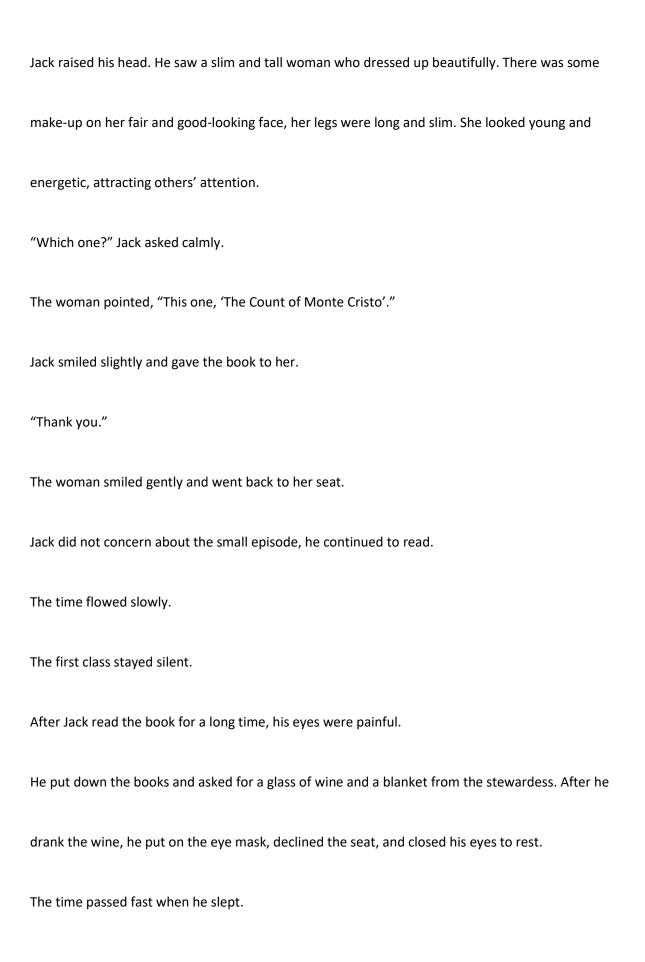
Amidst his sleep, Jack felt something hit his face before it dropped to the ground.
Slowly, he opened his eyes, and the sight of Brent who was already awake entered his gaze.
It was dark outside, so the lights in the room were turned on.
It should be late at night now, and even Mr. Ward had fallen asleep.
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.

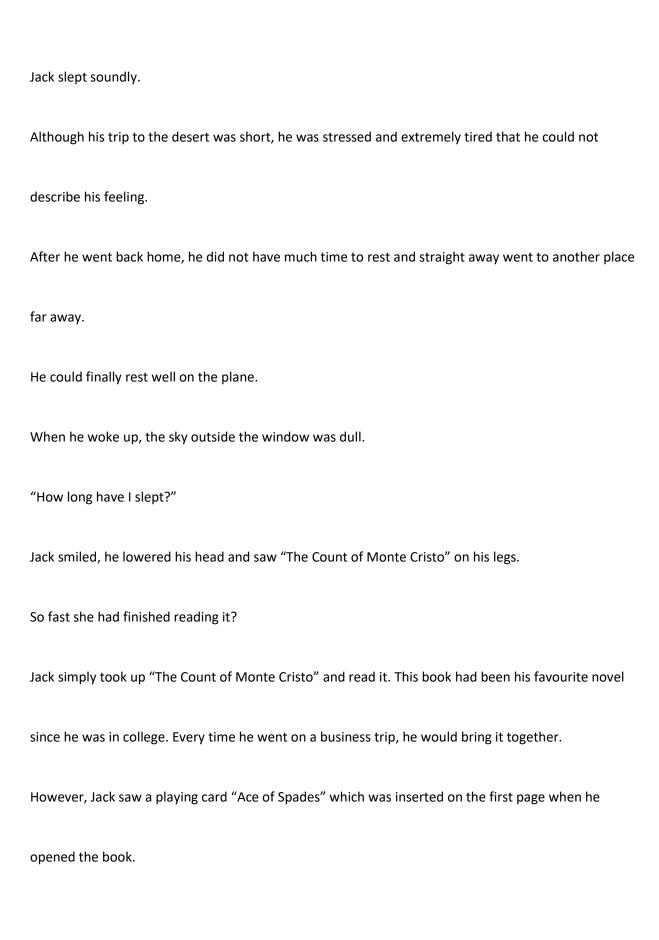
Jack glanced at the window through his peripheral vision. Amidst the night, he could faintly see the
lights of the hospital.
Other than that, everything looked normal.
Just as he was about to look away, he noticed a faint light that shone on the rooftop of the building on
the opposite side.
When he wanted 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 fromthe 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.

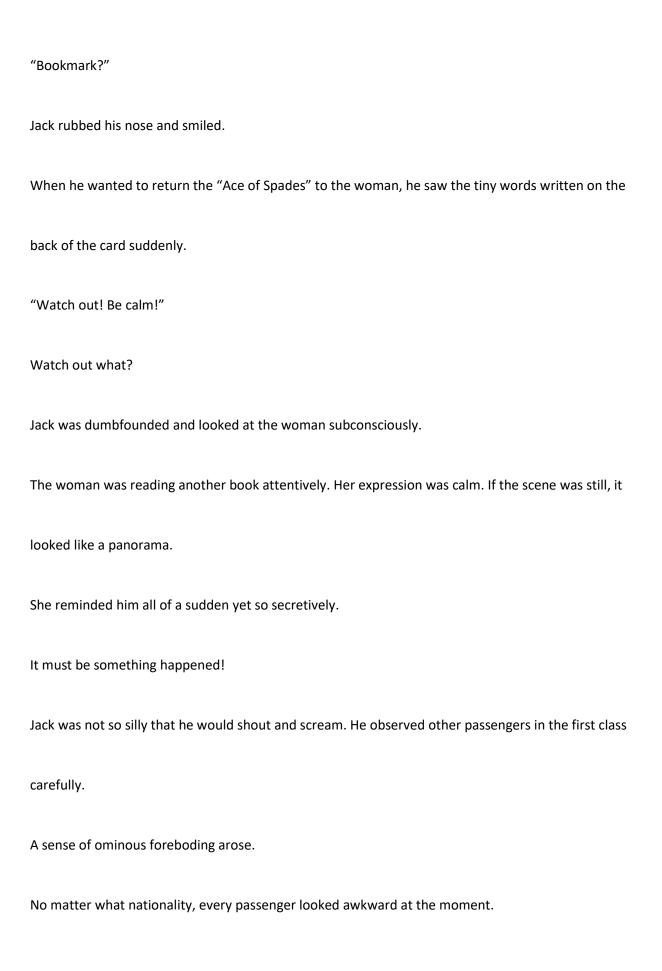


the bullet would be aimed at. However, Jack's expression changed again upon seeing Brent's injury. Because of his huge movements earlier, Brent's injury was affected, and blood was flowing out from it. "I'm fine, young master." Brent suppressed his pain and squeezed out a smile. "Fuck them!" Jack cursed 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.

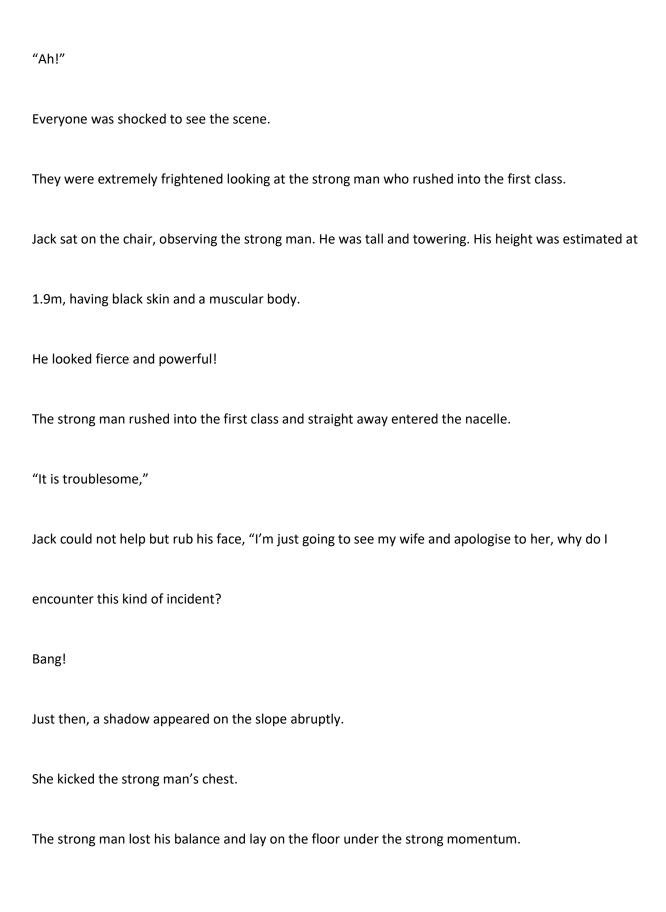






Although they pretended nothing happened, there was a strange aura surrounding the first class.
Jack saw the passenger sitting in front of him was holding a playing card too.
He lowered his head to look at the ace spade in his hand. Jack frowned. His heart beat fast.
Did she break the news to the entire 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 ithijacking?
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.

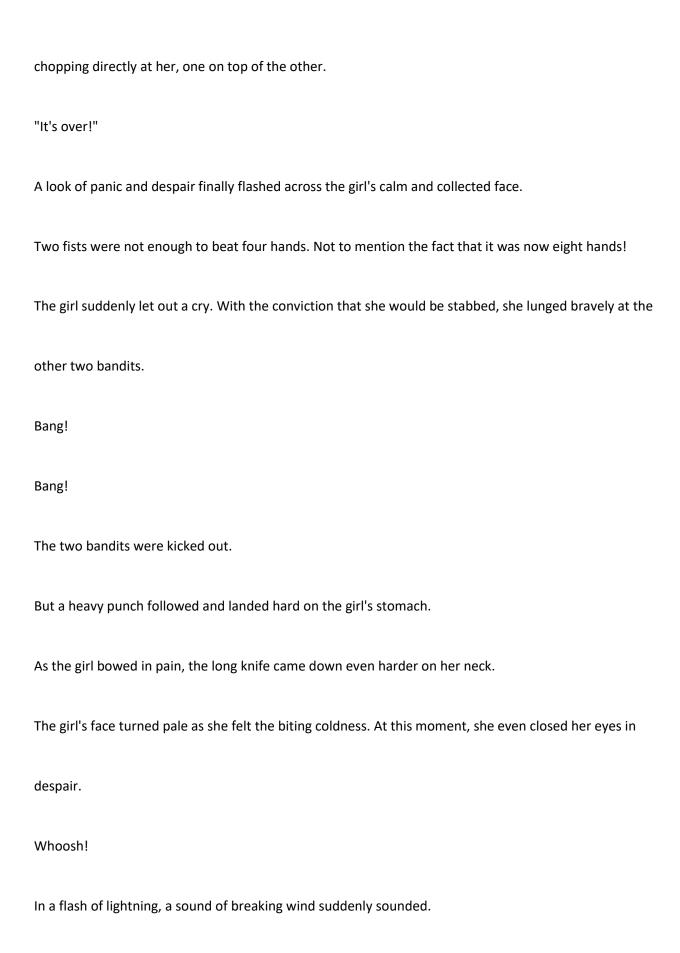


Under the strong momentum, the strong man laid down. The shadow moved swiftly. She was thrown
away too and fell in front of Jack steadily.
Awesomely, she was the woman!
Jack held her back subconsciously, helping her up.
"Thank you,"
The woman looked at Jack appreciatively and said loudly, "Please calm 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.

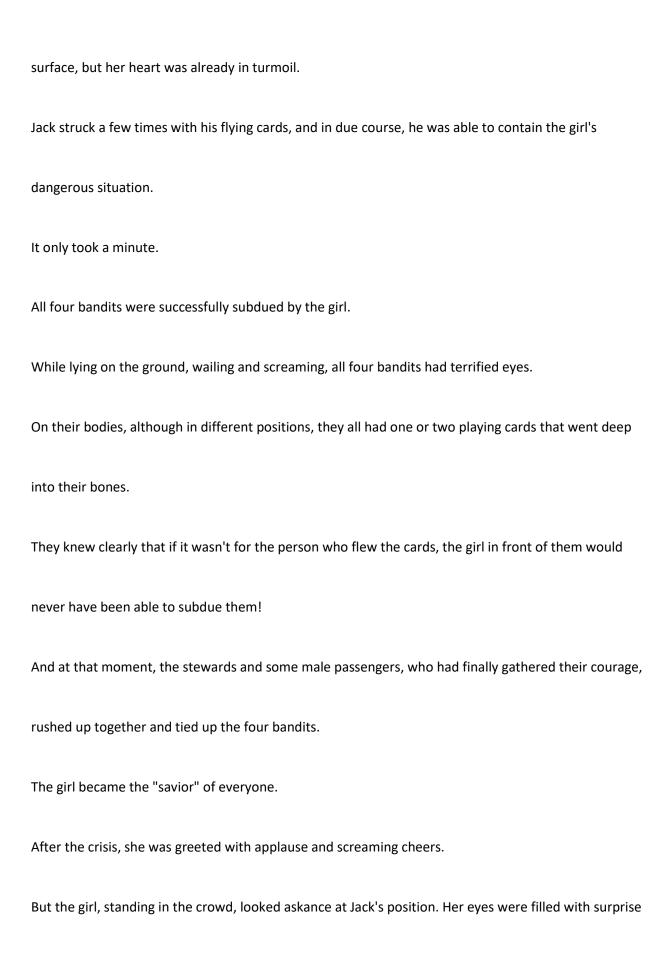


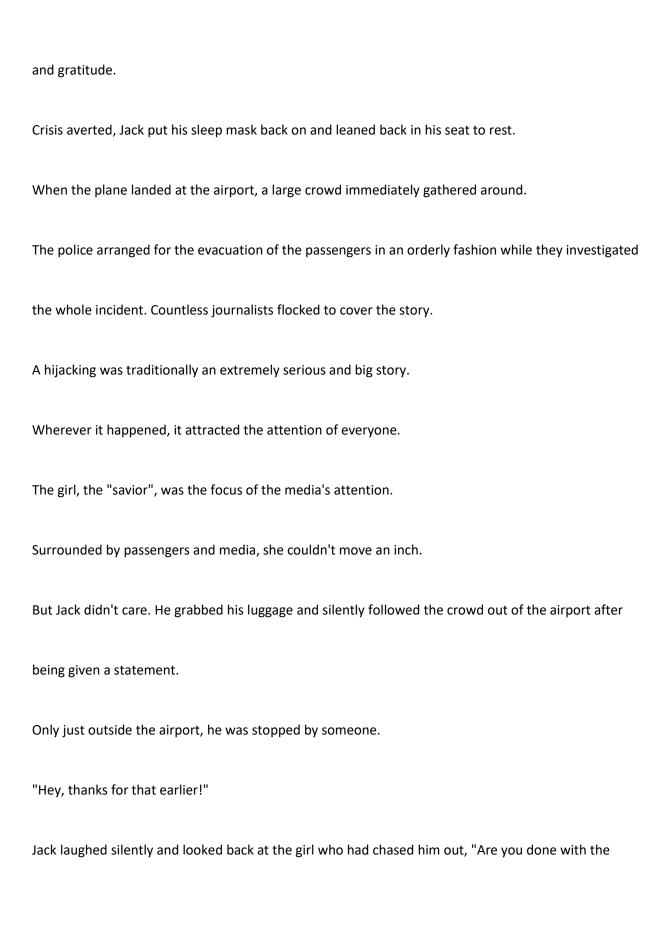


Poof!
"Ah!"
The sound of cutting into flesh, along with a bandit's miserable scream suddenly exploded in the girl's
ears.
The girl's face changed dramatically. She opened her eyes and found the long knife hovering above
her head.
Instead, the right wrist, which held the knife, was stuck with an ace of 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





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.