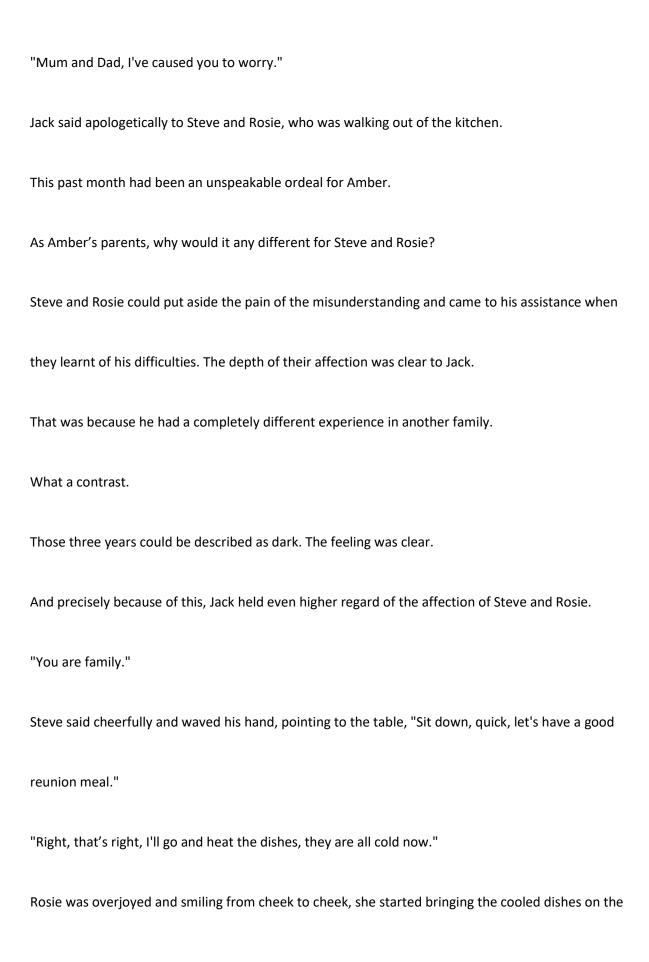
## **Born Winner 501** Chapter 501 The return In the silence of the night. In the bedroom, the lamp was dimly lit. The fragrance of lavender was deeply relaxing. Jack Hughes was lying on his side, holding Amber Knight in his arms. He had not taken his eyes off her serene and sleeping face the whole time, and had not moved half an inch. His whole arm had gone completely numb. However, he endured the numbness, which felt like an electric buzz in the arm. He simply would not budge. He was afraid that any tiny movement would disturb Amber's sleep. Meanwhile, Mr. Ward and Amber's parents remained downstairs, they refrained from going upstairs to disturb the young couple, even though it was getting extremely late.

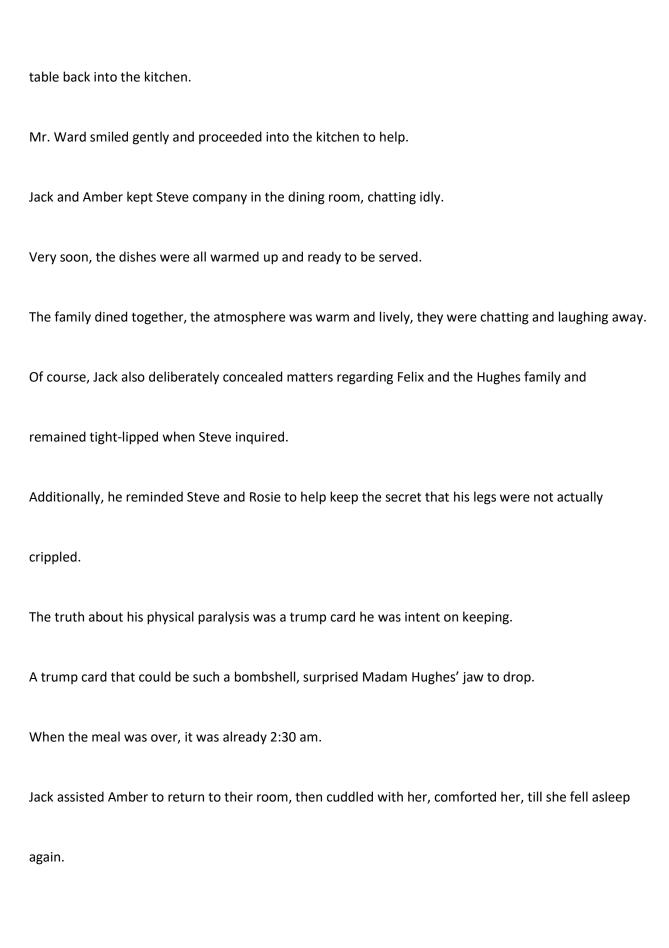
Steve Knight and Rosie, whose hearts had been hanging in the air, finally felt a sense of relief.

Finally ... the storm had passed.

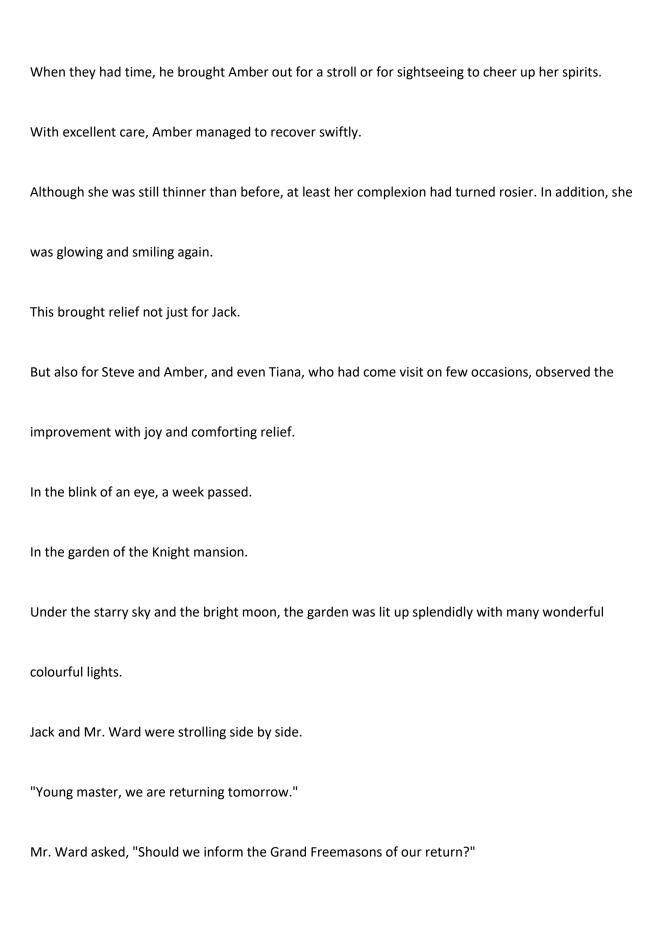
The sounds of sobbing subsided into the quiet of the night.

In the dining room, the lamp was still brightly lit. Mr. Ward, feeling famished, checked on the time, "It's already one o'clock." Steve asked, "Perhaps we should go check on them." Rosie shook her head, "Amber had not been able to get a good night's sleep for over a month. Aren't you the least bit heartbroken?" She paused, then got up, "I'll go and get bowls and plates. You and Mr. Ward, go ahead and eat something first. After dinner, you can go and rest. I shall wait for them. In case Amber gets up, I can warm up the food for them." Just as she was about to proceed into the kitchen. There were finally the sounds of footsteps coming from upstairs. Jack helped Amber to walk down. Mr. Ward and Steve, who were sitting in the dining room, got up hurriedly. Steve happily shouted to Rosie in the kitchen, "Dear, don't bother getting the dishes, Jack and our daughter are coming now."





After a few days.
The dust had settled, and the ultimate goal of the trip had been achieved.
Jack was not in a hurry to return, instead, he made full use of this time to take good care of Amber.
This past month had been an extremely tormenting time for Amber. She was exhausted both physically
and mentally, this was simply unbearable for a pregnant woman.
Judging from Amber's secret confession to Jack, if she had not considered the baby, she might have
quietly ended herself during this time.
These were the words that caused Jack extreme guilt and regret.
He made up his mind to take good care of Amber.
Of course, it was unreasonable to expect Amber to have a complete recovery within a short time,
considering that she was physically and mentally completely exhausted.
So, at the very least, he had to wait until Amber recouped her energy somewhat before he could start
planning the return.
It required an entire week.
Jack spent the week at the Knight family villa, cooking all kinds of food for Amber.



Jack pondered for a second and replied, "Let's do that, I owed my survival to the Grand Freemasons, otherwise I would probably have sunken into the sea and been eaten clean by the fish and shrimps by now."

"Indeed. It's just that I don't really understand why the old man Yales coerced you into joining the Grand Freemasons in the first place. Or did he have the intention to let you become the clan master?" His expression was one of complete incomprehension.

Jack rubbed his nose, "Neither do I. Mr. Yales has never explained the reason to me. Whether it is a blessing or a curse, there's no verdict now; but at least as things stand now, it is a blessing to me, as I indeed do owe the Grand Freemasons my life."

Only after Mr. Ward nodded his head in agreement.

Jack then asked, "During this past week when I was looking after Amber, was there any news of sighting of the Hughes family?"

With Felix's death, the death threat of assassination was finally over.

What was still causing Jack uneasiness, was that the news about his legs not being actually disabled would reach the Hughes family.

He was not worried about the family ironclad rule of noninterfamily mutiny.

This incident was completely conspired by Madam Hughes, she ordered Felix in secrecy to kill Jack.

She would have to be mentally defective, if she were to resort to this rule of no interfamily killing to put pressure on him.

The whole affair was conducted in secrecy. By quoting the family rule to pressure Jack, it would inevitably reveal the trace of the treachery to herself.

Her whole case simply could not stand up to scrutiny.

Suppose she would even dare to apply the ironclad rule of non-interfamily feuding, she would be bringing upon self-destruction!

"There wasn't anything out of the ordinary over the Hughes' family office. I think it is because Madam Hughes is keeping a low profile, so as not to reveal her true colours." Mr. Ward responded respectfully.

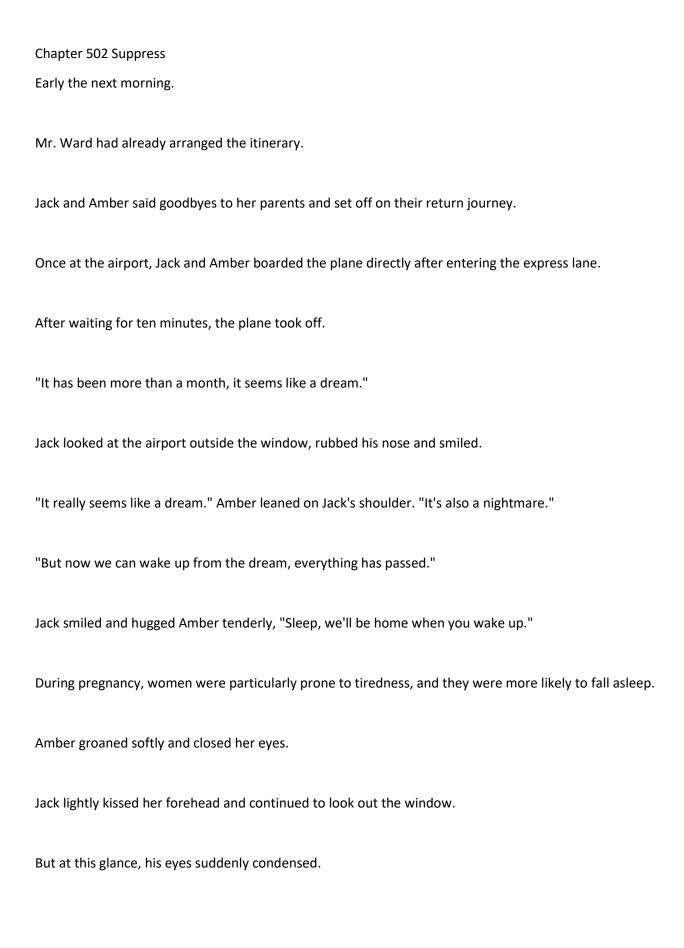
Jack secretly heaved a sigh of relief at the possibility that Madam Hughes only had a vague knowledge of what was happening over here.

Then, even if his father was no longer in the Hughes family, Jack still had a chance to pull strings with

some members of the Hughes family. Mr. Ward looked up at the starry moonlit sky and commented with a worried tone in his voice, "I just wonder, after such a long time, what has become of our own family." Jack was shaken. It had been more than a month. That was too long a time. His disappearance for such a long time was tantamount to leaving all the businesses under his charge being without a decision-maker. And initially, when he left, his explanations to Yael Quinn and company that he would return after a week latest. If Mr. Ward were still at home watching guard, there would be little cause to worry. But Mr. Ward had set out in great haste, rushing over here to rescue him. And during this past month, no one could tell what could have happened back home. Above all, Madam Hughes had already secretly instigated Felix to murder Jack.

Why would she let go of such a golden opportunity to suppress the order and stage a takeover!

"Let's just hope that Yael can still hold down the fort." Jack said in a low and deep tone.



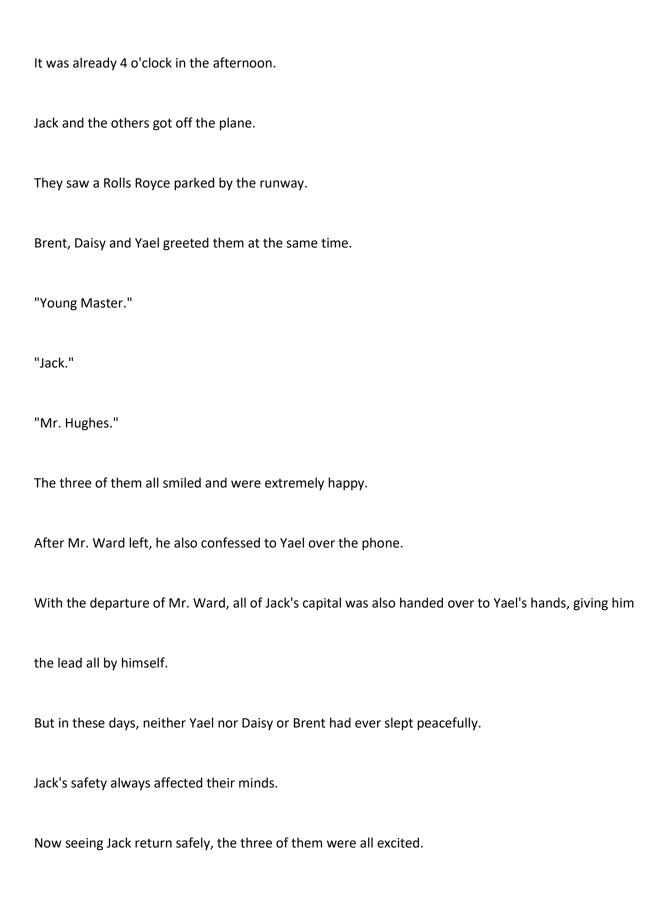
As the plane took off, the airport below gradually became smaller.
But he vaguely saw a car parked next to the runway of the plane he was flying on.
And beside the car, stood a beautiful figure wrapped in a coat.
That shadow gave him a familiar feeling.
His heart twitched fiercely, and his expression became complicated.
It was only because of the distance that he couldn't see the appearance of that shadow completely,
and as the plane rose up, the vague figure gradually disappeared.
On the side of the airport runway.
Rena wrapped her trench coat tightly, her beautiful face pale.
The breeze moved silky hair on her forehead.
She was motionless, looking up at the plane that was gradually sinking into the sea of clouds.
This scene looked like a picture.
But there was a sorrowful feeling.
When the plane completely disappeared in the clouds, Rena raised her hand and stroked her hair
behind her ears.

Her hands wrapped her coat tightly to herself, and then he turned to open the car door, she frowned tightly to endure the gunshot wound on her body, and got into the car. "Rena, you are too irresponsible to yourself." Isaac, who was driving, looked back at Rena distressedly. At this moment Rena lowered her head, hands tightly wrapped her trench coat, Isaac could not see Rena's expression. He just heard Rena's response, "He said we would forget about each other, I just want to send him off." "But you can't ignore your injury, can you? You are just a little better now. If the wound gets worse because of you going around, this would be a terrible thing." Isaac frowned. He grew up with Rena, and he took Rena to play together. Although there was no blood relationship, the relationship between them was just like the on of brother and sister. "Isaac, promise me not to tell Grandpa."

Rena's body trembled a little, and her words were a little breathless and it was cold.

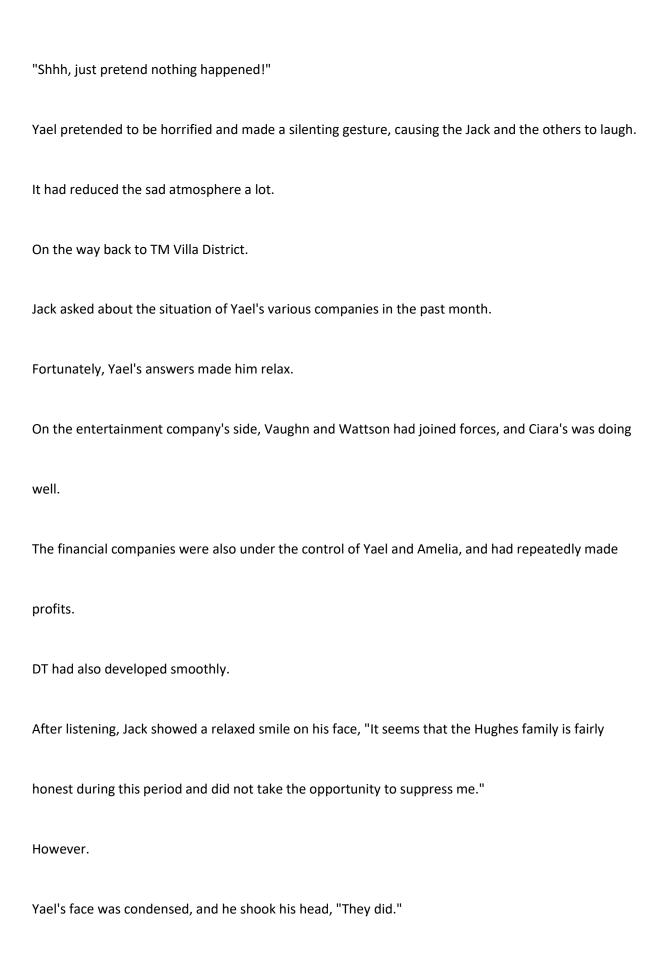
Isaac's expression changed, "Rena, what's wrong with you?"

Rena raised her head and looked at Isaac sadly and painfully. The remaining blood on her face
disappeared, and she was endlessly pale, even her lips.
She smiled slightly and leaned back on the seat. Because of the severe pain, her hands loosened the
coat that had been tightly wrapped around her body.
As the coat slid down to the sides, on the blue and white patient gown, red blood was smudging away
quickly, extremely dazzling!
"The wound has opened!"
There was like a loud sound in Isaac's mind, and he hurriedly started the car, "Rena, you stupid girl,
you would even throw away your life to give him a ride. Is it worth it?"
Rena's painful body trembled, and frowned.
Even if the corners of her mouth kept trembling and sucking in cold air, it still curled up with a slight
smile.
With a sad smile, she pretended to act like a baby and said, "Because I want to send him away."
···
When the plane landed at the suburban airport.











friend of Jack, then the Hughes Family would do something to Jack or to Jack's company, but not do something like this to someone else."

Yael said slowly, "George opened up a real estate company in the city, and although he doesn't personally manage it himself and instead put it under the control of his trusted confidentes, we still managed to find out about it."

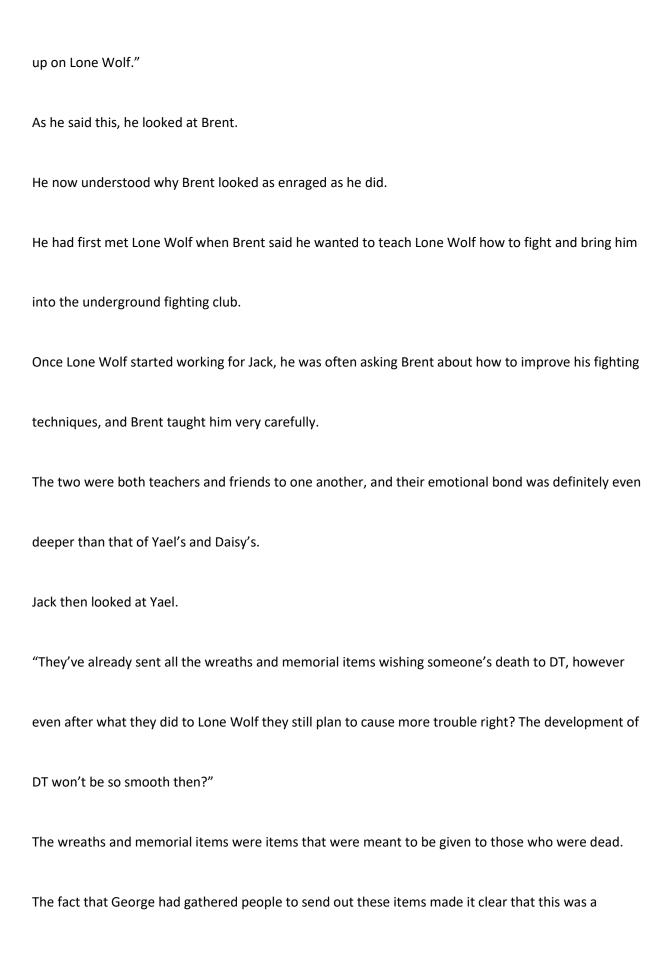
"When the company had just been set up, that real estate company specially employed people to send out wreaths and memorial items wishing upon peoples deaths. At that time Lone Wolf had gathered some people from the security department to deal with these people."

Once he had said this, Yael then paused.

Brent then took over the conversation, "Among the people who sent the wreaths and the memorial items, were fighters, but then taking advantage of the chaos, more than a dozen people all attacked Lone Wolf, they smashed the back of his head and caused him to pass out on the spot, then after this a few more people continued to beat him."

"At the time Daisy and I were in the hospital and therefore had no time to go and help him. When Yael and Daisy finally arrived to where Lone Wolf was, Lone Wolf was already seriously injured and close to

death. He was then sent to the ICU of the LJ hospital and once it was assured he was out of any
danger he was then transferred to the general ward."
Jack suddenly began to smile.
Brent and everyone else were shocked by this.
However they then noticed that Jack's smile grew cold and stern.
His eyes narrowed.
A shiver was then felt up everyone's spine.
Jack raised his head and rubbed his face with both hands.
How could George have gone this far? To take advantage of him not being around and attack one of
his close confidantes?
Although he was smiling, the more Jack laughed the more frightened everyone became in the car.
"Jack"
Amber was really feeling a little scared.
Jack raised his hands and said, "I'm going to take you home first and then go to the hospital to check



declaration of war and wouldn't end until there was a clear winner. Yael shook his head and said, "DT has actually made some solid progress and has already acquired much land and property in the city. However, although the company is being targeted, fortunately Aiden Lott and the Drago real estate agency have joined forces to help, however that company perhaps will soon not be able to survive more attacks." "What is that company called?" Yael said, "HT real estate." "What a good HT real estate." Jack sneered and said, "Their master had his legs broken by me and was put down. Now they actually dared to hurt one of my closest confidantes, and think that I was dead and we could do nothing to them?" "Jack." "Master Hughes." Yael and everyone else's expression changed.

Everyone knew what Jack meant by what he said.

Jack patted his legs, and then while pretending to be calm smiled and said, "Do they actually think that even if my legs were crippled, then I automatically become an easy target and I will just suffer everything?"

No one knew how to respond to this.

They all knew what when Jack said this, it meant that he had decided already. Nobody could stop him.

Once he had taken Amber back to TM Villa District leaving Daisy to accompany her, Jack and everyone else hurried to LJ hospital.

When Jack saw Lone Wolf lying on the hospital bed, he became full of anger.

His face was turning pale, and his hands were clenched tight together.

The hospital room was deadly silent.

Only the beeping sound of the hospital equipment was heard.

The Lone Wolf was lying on the hospital bed, motionless and unconscious.

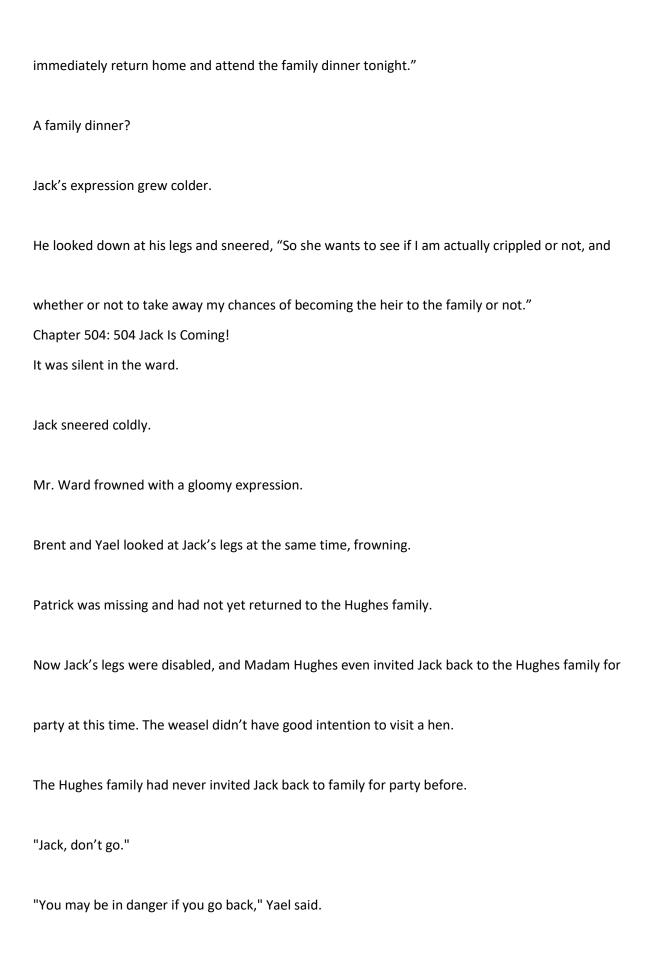
A thick hospital bandage was wrapped around his head and he was wearing an oxygen mask.

His body wasn't even put into a hospital gown; instead almost his whole body was wrapped in layers of

bandages, showing just a small part of the skin.
If anything he looked just like a mummy.
Jack looking at the state Lone Wolf was in could only guess how serious the situation was.
People could not go that far right ?
How could someone do something like this, how could anyone have the heart to beat someone to
death like this?
Jack sat beside the bed and saw a thick stack of papers on the table.
He picked them up and looked through them; they were all papers regarding his critical condition.
They were all issued during his stay in the ICU, and all of them had been signed by Yael.
Jack's expression was very cold, flicking through all of the papers.
As he did this, in his mind he was starting to remember his memories with Lone Wolf.
Lone Wolf was his first confidante.
The reason for Lone Wolf choosing to stick with him was simple, because he was part of the
underground world he couldn't walk outside freely and thus by choosing to follow Jack, he could then

be able to gain an identity and eventually be able to walk out from his shady past. He had also helped Jack a lot in the early stages. During the gradual start of his career and when it began to take off, the opponents he had to face were changing and at this time the Lone Wolf was not able to keep up with this. However despite this, Jack never marginalized the Lone Wolf and also considered Lone Wolf to be one of his key confidantes and one of the main core figures that he kept close with him. This was because, besides Mr. Ward, Lone Wolf was one of the first people to truly accompany and follow him. Just this was enough for him to regard Lone Wolf as important! "heh" Jack sneered and shook the critical illness papers in his hands to Mr. Ward and everyone, "18, There are 18 notices reporting his critical condition!" As he said this he looked at the Lone Wolf who lay there unconscious, "My friend has fallen to a critical point 18 times now but still lives, as expected he really is a brother of mine, a real strong man." Yael and Brent looked at one another.

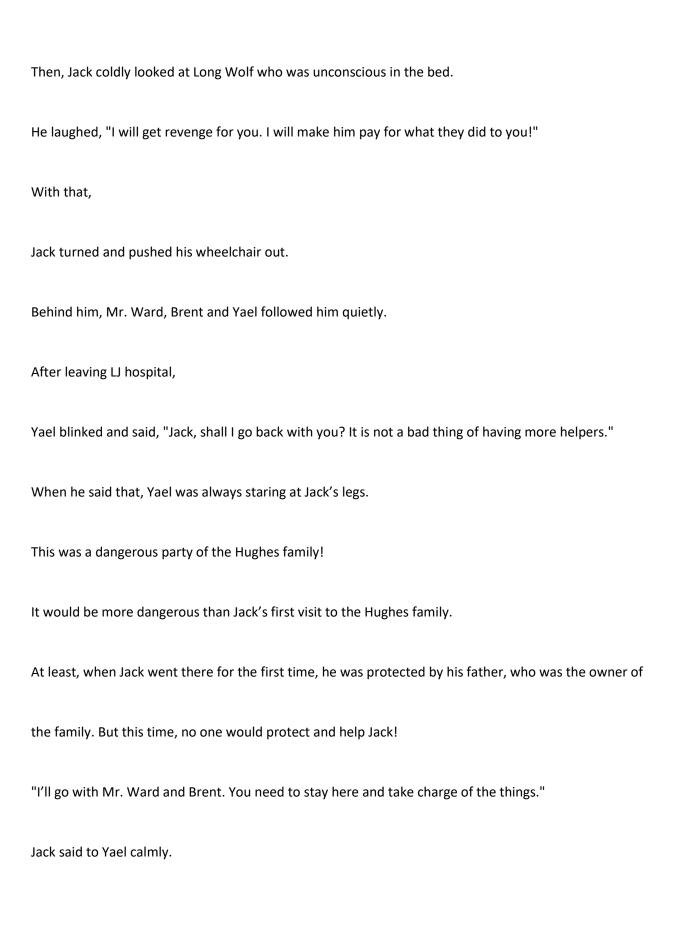
The two of them then looked at the table from where Jack had found these papers.
Because they knew that Lone Wolf had in fact had more than 18 moments where he was at a critical
point between life or death.
Inside the table were actually even more of these papers.
In total there were 28.
Slap!
Jack suddenly threw the papers in the bin, gritted his teeth together and said.
"George, if want to play with fire, then alright, I, Jack will make sure you burn in the fire you have
created!"
His words were powerful with a surging murderous intent.
However, at this moment.
Mr. Ward's phone suddenly rang.
Mr. Ward answered the phone, however just after a few seconds he then hung up.
He then looked at Jack rather solemnly, "Master Hughes, Madam Hughes has ordered that you must



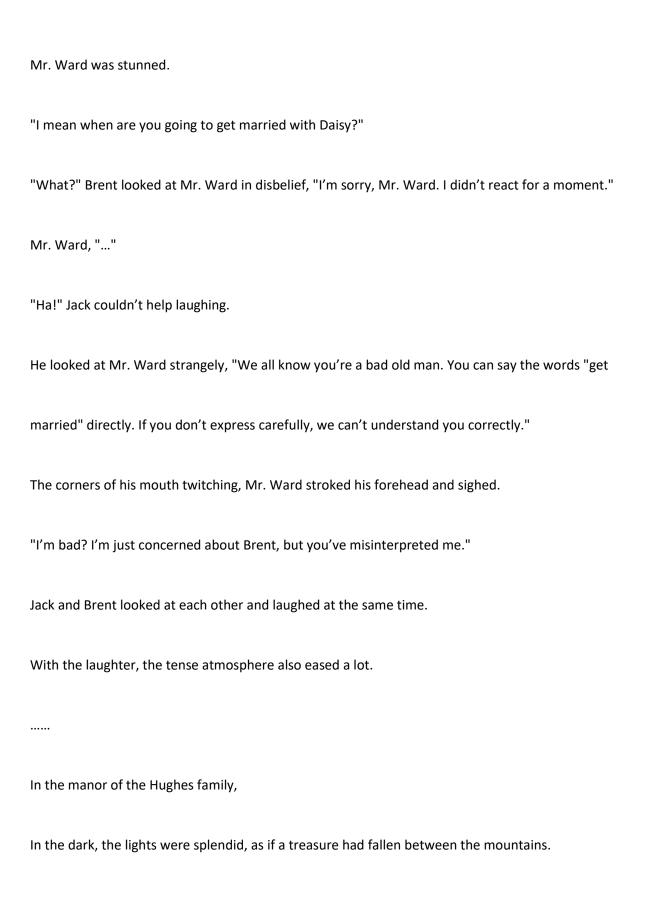
While saying, Yael's eyes were always fixed on Jack's legs. Although Yael was not the successor of the Hughes family, he was a member of the Quinn family in the past, the richest family of X City. Although it was almost impossible for him to become the successor of the family's owner after he was born, he was still very clear about the rules of the rich family under the influence of surroundings. Jack's legs were disabled, and he almost lost the qualification to be the successor. That was common in any rich family. What's more, this was a very rich and powerful family! A family owner was not only the captain of a family, but also the honor of a family. It was impossible for any rich family to let a disabled person become the owner. Not to mention that Jack's position as the owner of the family, and even his successor's status, was the result of his father's struggle. "Why not?"

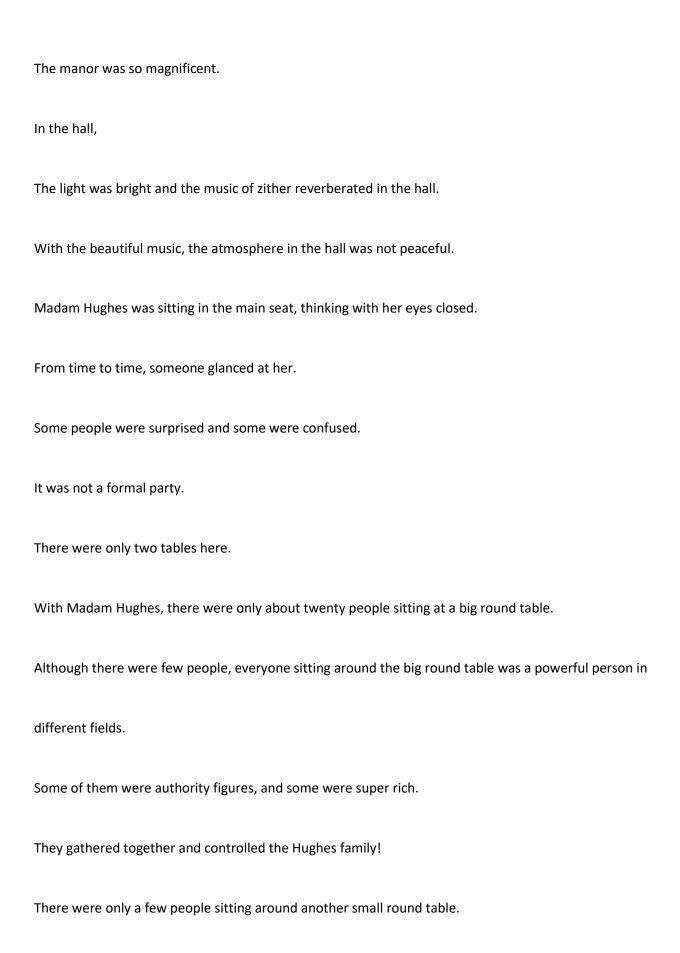
Jack raised his eyebrows and looked at Yael, "Madam Hughes sincerely invited me to the party of the











Killian, George and Ivy were all sitting there.

In addition to the three of them, there were several young people.

These people sitting around the small round table was just a part of the heirs of the Hughes family.

Madam Hughes had a party all of a sudden, and most of people didn't come back in time.

Of course, no one cared whether all the people were here or not.

Because they all knew who this party was for!

As for the others in the Hughes family, they were not qualified to participate in the party at this level.

"Killian, grandma holds a family party for Jack all of a sudden. It's really the sun rising in the West."

Many people were talking about it. George also whispered to Killian.

Ivy also looked at Killian, who was obviously as confused as George.

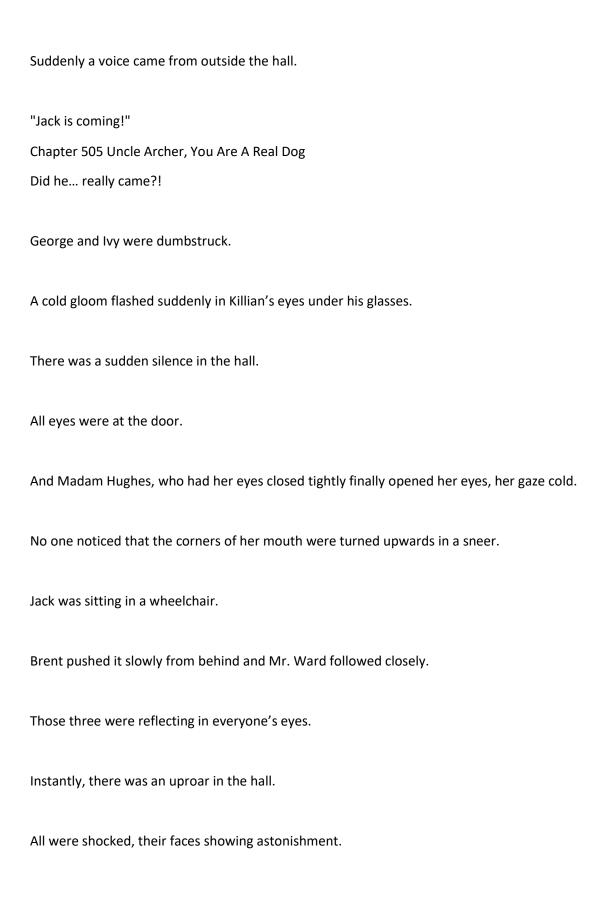
Killian pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and said calmly, "Grandma has her own reason to

do this. Now that the owner of our family is missing, grandma invites Jack to a party. Either she wants

to take this opportunity to hit Jack deeply, or she wants to show off the magnanimity of the Hughes

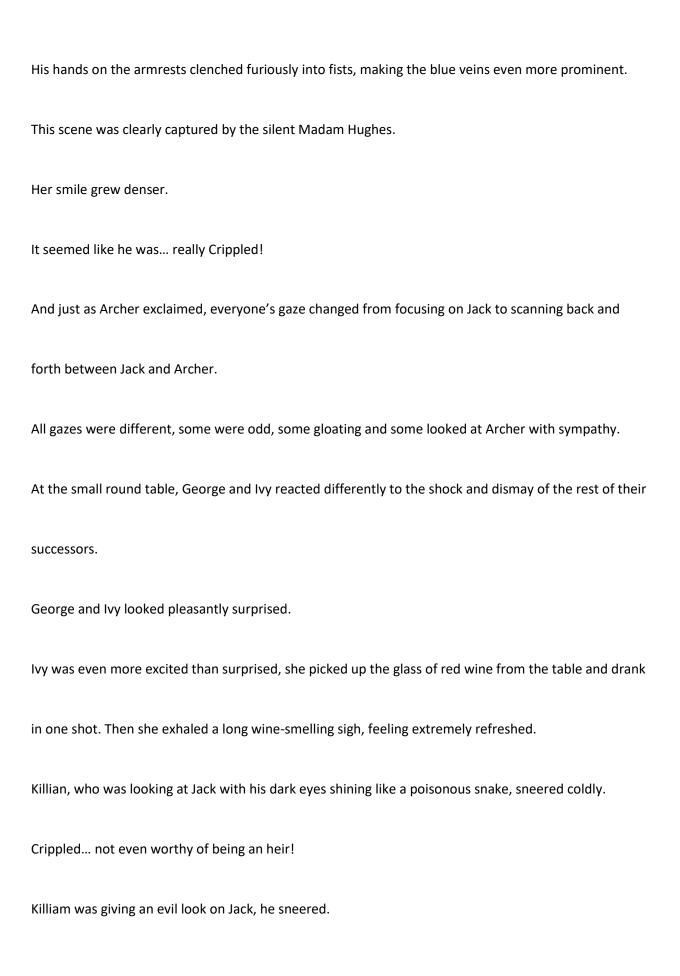
family, so as not to be criticized by others."

George and Ivy looked at each other and understood in a moment. The Hughes family was too prominent and famous, whose words and deeds were paid attention to by others. The identity of Jack's successor was no longer a secret for some rich families. When the owner of the family disappeared, Madam Hughes invited Jack, because she didn't want other rich families to ridicule the Hughes family. But, George rubbed his nose and laughed strangely, "I hope it's the first possibility. That bastard doesn't deserve the same treatment as we do?" Ivy also sneered, "That bastard is very cautious. Now Old master is missing, and Jack must be afraid to come to the party." "He certainly won't come. Maybe after receiving the order from grandma, he was too frightened." George sneered, "It will better if he doesn't come. The party is held by grandma herself. If Jack doesn't come, we can grab this chance to humiliate him!" With that,





Jack was well aware of the fact that the Hughes family's factions were complicated and that led to the
meaning of these questions feel different.
He narrowed his eyes at George, who had also stood up in surprise.
A sudden chill appeared gradually in his eyes.
Taking a deep breath to suppress his anger, Jack forced a smile, "Everyone, I had an accident and I
can't use my legs temporarily."
His words fell like thunder, silencing everyone in the hall.
All of their expressions changed drastically. Looking at Jack, their eyes had a very strange look in
them.
"Really? You can't stand up?"
Archer exclaimed in alarm.
Although he had cried out in alarm, he looked more excited and pleasantly surprised.
Before Jack could respond, Archer spoke again, "Then you are handicapped now!"
As soon as he said that, anger suddenly appeared on Jack's face making him clench his teeth.



Crippled can not be the head of the family!
The three of them deliberately wanted to deprive Jack of his successor status and somehow wanted
throw that bastard out of the family. However, they had failed again and again with much loss on their
part.
But today, things had taken an unexpected turn.
God personally decided to punish that bastard?
Really God had eyes!
Knock Knock Knock
A sudden sound of rapping on the table top sounded.
All eyes shifted from Jack to the source of the sound.
One after another, they all turned to look at Madam Hughes who was sitting in the main seat.
"Since you are here, come and sit beside me."
She showed a warm smile, her words and demeanor all very amiable.
This scene took everyone by surprise.



His words immediately attracted everyone's agreement.
"Yes, Madam Hughes! This is not in line with the Hughes family's etiquette!"
"Jack is our junior after all so he should be at Killian and George's table. If he joined the elder's table
and word got out wouldn't it make people laugh at us?"
"Even if he must sit there then he should sit at the end. How could he sit right besides Madam
Hughes?"
<b></b>
The Hughes family was a high-class and very powerful family, powerful even in the eyes of other
powerful families.
Their etiquettes and customs were incomparably strict.
Even seating arrangements were decided strictly.
There were two tables for the feast today, one for the elders and one for the juniors. It seemed simple
enough.
But in reality, regardless of whether the table was for the elder or younger generation, the placement of

Identity, status and contribution to the family, and even the closeness of relation, all of these were checked to decide the seating.

"Mom, it would be really inappropriate." Carter, who sat besides Madam Hughes said calmly.

However, Madam Hughes said with a solemn expression, "Jack is Patrick's son and Patrick is missing

right now. I, with my weary old body, am still in charge of this. Jack is present, are you telling me that

he cannot substitute for his father and sit beside me?"

seats was carefully calculated and decided.

Her quietly spoken words made everyone speechless in an instant.

Everyone's gaze at Madam Hughes became more and more weird.

Everyone in the Hughes family knew exactly what her usual attitude was towards Jack.

But tonight, Madam Hughes's attitude towards Jack had changed indescribably in the opposite

direction.

Especially at the juniors' table, Killian and the others were all furious.

All of them sat obediently at the small table.

Jack was also of the younger generation; how could he sit at the big table?

If he sat at the big table, wouldn't his status rise above the rest of the juniors?	
Archer was also sullen.	
He already had to rely on his blood relation with Patrick to be able to occupy a l	nigh seat at the Hughes
family feast.	
In terms of ability, he was mediocre among his peers.	
If Madam Hughes were to let Jack sit next to her, his position at the table would	I have to be moved to
more junior one.	
He was the third uncle. How could he still be behind the younger generation?	
"Madam Hughes, I object!"	
Archer said angrily, "Even if he is Patrick's son, he is now Crippled and his status	as an heir is yet to be
discussed. Whether he should be able to even participate in such an important	feast tonight, needs to
be reviewed. Madam Hughes, did you forget how high the level of tonight's fea	st is?"
All of the people there had been invited.	
Everyone present was either a high-ranking person in the family, or a highly cap	able successor among



In his ears, he could hear his father's voice, who was scolding Archer when he first entered the Hughes
Residence.
But his father had not gone overboard and it saved Archer from being embarrassed further.
For a moment, strange gazes were directed in Archer's direction.
Some even let out a snicker without bothering to keep it subtle.
Even the youngsters seated on the same table as Killian couldn't help but smirk at Archer.
Bang!
However, Archer ignored everyone and slammed his palm onto the table.
He pointed at Jack at roared.
"I'm your uncle. You are arrogant to the point that you have lost your manners, haven't you?"
His voice was stern, and his expression was twisted from rage.
Everyone present could feel how furious Archer was.
Mr. Ward and Brent looked at each other as their eyes flashed with anger.
Archer wasn't just a good-for-nothing, but he was a lowlife as well!

Everyone was facing Archer's wrath at the moment.
Jack was sitting in a wheelchair, but his strong demeanour was not one to be ignored.
He stared right at Archer as he smirked.
"I do respect my elders, but only those who deserve it. If the elders have no virtue, how could they be
worthy of my respect?"
With a domineering look, Jack said with a cold and stern tone.
This made everyone in the hall looked at each other and sucked in a deep breath at Jack's words
which seemed to have a deeper meaning to them.
"You…"
His face flushed with anger and his eyes widened.
Jack was calling him unscrupulous, wasn't he?
"Enough!"
Madam Hughes bellowed, and this stopped Archer from continuing with his words.
With a chilling gaze, she glanced sideways at Archer.
"Archer, I am the temporary head of the family now that Patrick has gone missing. If you still have

respect for me, then shut your mouth up. Jack is Patrick's son, and also your nephew. It's not wrong for
me to ask him to sit with us at this table, so stop complaining about it!"
Archer's expression turned solemn.
Finally, he could feel all the gazes that were on him.
"Fine."
Archer grunted unwillingly and gritted his teeth as he retook his seat.
But he was still looking at Jack in dissatisfaction.
If looks could kill, Jack would probably be long dead under his intimidating gaze.
"Go over there."
Jack said to Brent.
Everyone was looking at them.
Brent pushed Jack, who was in his wheelchair, to Madam Hughes' side.
With a glance from Madam Hughes, Archer gritted his teeth and stood up, making way for Jack.
"Everyone who can make it are here. The rest who can't make it had informed me about it."

Madam Hughes' voice was soft, but it was clear enough to reach everyone's ears in the silent hall,
"Now, the family banquet shall begin."
She finished her words.
But no one started to eat.
According to traditions, the elderly should dig in first before the rest could do so.
Surely, Madam Hughes knew about it. She picked up her chopsticks and picked up a piece of fish
meat.
Thenshe did something before everyone's eyes.
She placed the meat into Jack's bowl.
Boom!
In an instant, everyone who was present felt as if they were struck by lightning.
What did her action mean?
The elderly were supposed to eat first. How could she put the fish in Jack's bowl?
"Jack, this is your first time attending the Hughes Family's banquet. This dish, the braised yellow river
carp is a must in all of our banquets, and according to the Chinese, it means we wish for good fortune

for our family every year. The belly is the best part of the whole fish."
Madam Hughes spoke with a kind and friendly expression, ignoring everyone's shocked gazes as she
explained about the dish patiently to Jack.
She looked just like an ordinary grandmother who was doting on her grandson.
However, Jack said nothing in reply and he was expressionless as well.
The hint of hostility in his eyes disappeared as soon as it came.
Madam Hughes seemed to have a hidden intention, which was to get rid of Jack once and for all by
making him the target of everyone else.
As a matter of respect, the elderly should be taking the first bite of the food.
To a matter of respect, the claerly should be taking the mot bite of the rood.
Even if Jack's father was here, Madam Hughes should be the one to dig in first, what more to say when
Even if Jack's father was here, Madam Hughes should be the one to dig in first, what more to say when
Even if Jack's father was here, Madam Hughes should be the one to dig in first, what more to say when it came to Jack?

Almost instantly, the sounds of several chairs from another table screeching against the floor echoed
through the hall.
Jack threw a sideways glance in the direction of the sound. Killian, George and Ivy had stood up and
was glaring at Jack with hostility.
If only they could kill him right on the spot!
Other than these youngsters, Jack had also felt stern gazes that were directed to him from those on the
main table.
And the one who was most furious was none other than Archer!
His expression currently was as gloomy as the dark night.
As he grasped tightly onto the chopsticks in his right hand, the veins on his arm could be clearly seen.
With a gaze that was as sharp as a knife, he looked as if he wanted Jack dead right on the spot.
Mr. Ward and Brent who was standing behind Jack had a drastic change in their expressions as well.
"Is she trying to ruin Young Master by putting him in the spotlight?"
The both of them thought to themselves.
The hall was silent.

Jack was hesitant to react.

Before he did anything, Mr. Ward stepped forward as his expression became better. He put his hands together and bowed to Madam Hughes.

"Thank you, Madam Hughes for treating our Young Master with such love. It is our Young Master's honour and I'll be thanking you on his behalf. However, we should follow the tradition that the elderly should take the first bite. What do you think if we just stick to it, Madam Hughes?"

He spoke with courteous while being gentle on his words at the same time.

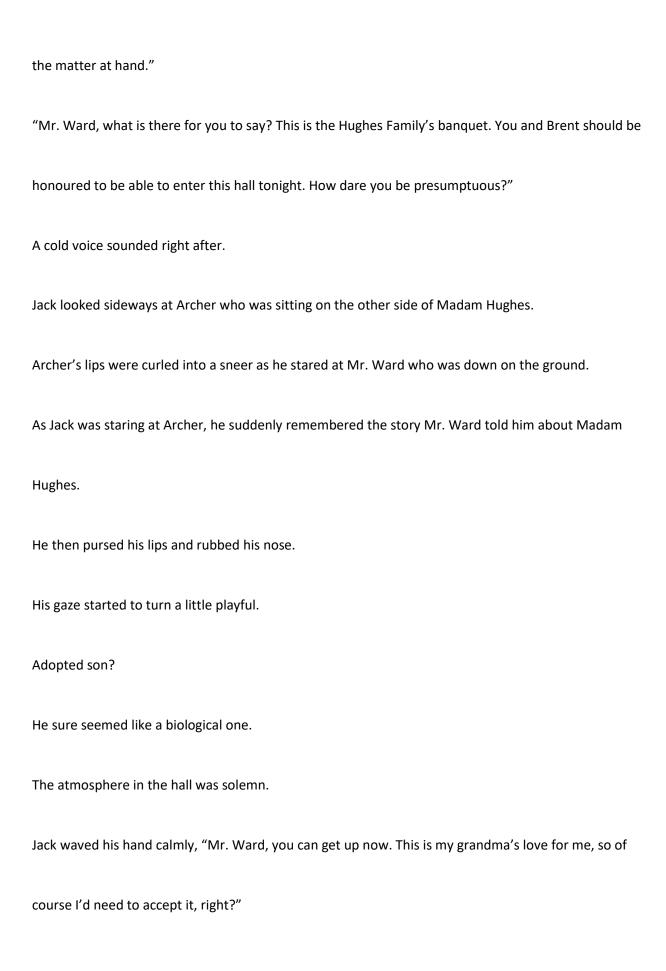
In such a situation, Mr. Ward knew that Jack shouldn't speak up. No matter what he said, regardless if it good or bad, it wouldn't satisfy the others.

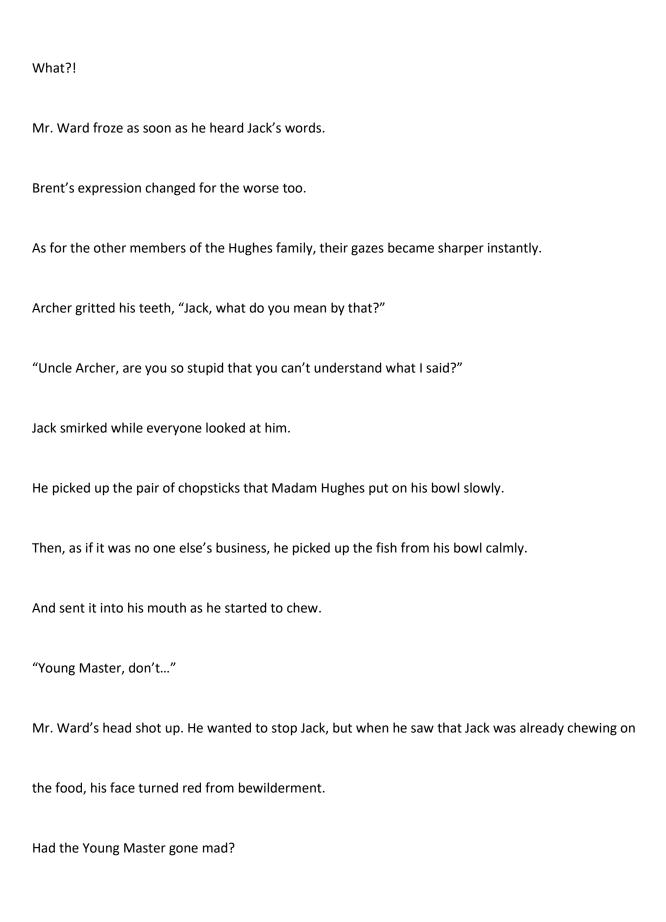
However, as Jack's servant and Patrick's right-hand man, Mr. Ward was in a place to say such words.

But things did not go as he planned.

Madam Hughes became stern and threw a sideways glance at Mr. Ward as she reprimanded, "What right does a servant like you have to speak during our family banquet?"

Mr. Ward trembled before he knelt on the ground, "Forgive me, Madam Hughes. I was just focusing on







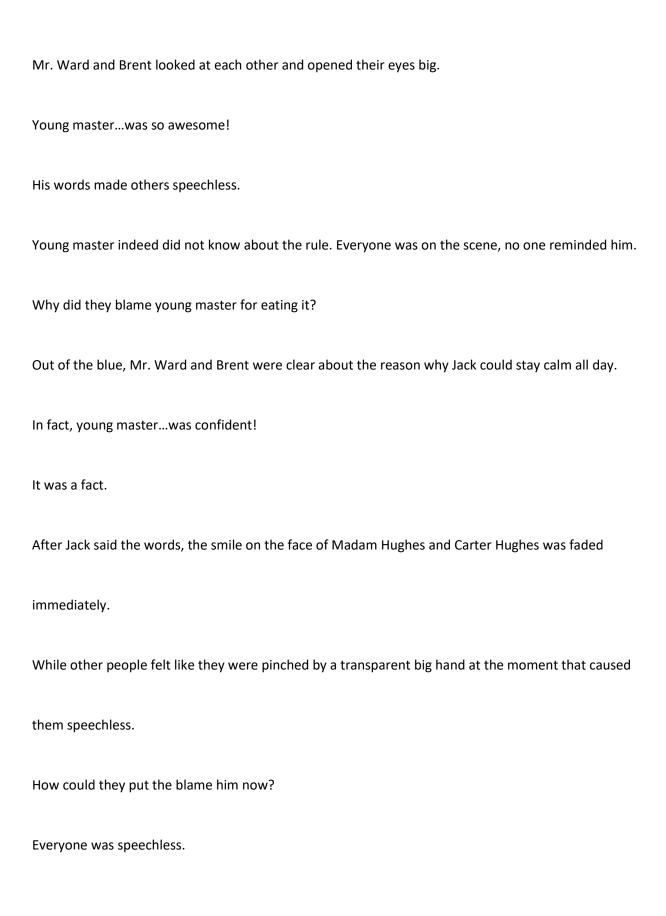
Archer shivered and bit his teeth. His anger almost burst out of his eyes. After Archer initiated to scold him, others followed Archer to reprimand him. "Rude, so rude! You're indeed a wild clodhopper. Don't you know about the basic etiquette?" "Madam Hughes dotes on you, then you do whatever you like. You're haughty because Madam Hughes dotes on you, so shameless!" "Jack, you don't know the etiquette well. Even if grandma dotes on us, we are the juniors, we should give precedence to grandma out of courtesy. You're a bastard, why do you have the eligibility to sit together with us?" The words were hurtful. The reproach reverberated in the hall like continuous waves. After hearing that, the hearts of Mr. ward and Brent almost jumped out. Because of Madam Hughes's compliment, Jack became the target of public criticism instantly. Although they knew that Patrick and his gang were there, they did not dare to help Jack out. It was

because Jack was seeking danger for himself, he had committed a serious guilty.

The scenewas extremely uncontrollably!
The only people that stayed calm on the scene were Madam Hughes and Carter Hughes.
Two of them stayed calm when facing the public's reproach and criticism. They even showed revealed
interesting sights.
Mr. Ward was revengeful when he saw the scene. Sweat could be seen on his forehead.
He was thinking of the way to help Jack. He was dumbfounded when he took a glance at Jack.
It was awkward
What happened to young master today?
How could he stay calm?
Jack did not care about the reproach at the moment.
He kept smiling and ate the fish slowly.
When Jack swallowed the last smaller part of the fish, he revealed a refreshing smile.
The dishwas so delicious.
His reaction intensified the anger of everybody on the spot.
"Jack, you bastard. You're rude and haughty. You're uneducated well!"

Archer was furious at the moment, flame with anger burning in his eyes.
Initially, he was the one sitting beside Madam Hughes during the banquet but he moved one seat back
because of Jack's appearance.
He was a senior, Jack's third uncle but his position was lower than his nephew.
Jack's words stroke his sensitive part of his heart heavily.
He could have a dominant position in the Hughes Family was not because of his ability, it was because
he had a close relationship with his kin.
Just then, Archer's anger toward Jack was the most intense compared to others!
However.
After Archer said that he was uneducated.
His smile faded from his face. Jack showed a cold face.
Out of the blue, he narrowed his eyes. His sights were sharp and cold, he stared at Archer.
A sense of deadly coldness emitted from Jack's body.
The temperature of the hall was as if dropping to the freezing point.

Archer's fine hair was erected instantly when he met Jack's sight. He was stiff and shocked.
When Archer met Jack's sights, he felt that the person he faced was not an alive person but a cruel
killer.
His fear scattered around his entire body like the weeds.
Just then.
Everybody in the hall could feel Jack's changes, they were dumbfounded and did not dare to speak.
They kept silent for three seconds.
Jack laughed suddenly.
He stared at Archer, shrugged and stretched his hand, "Uncle is telling that I am a bastard. I am not
clear about the rules in this banquet. Grandma asks me to eat, then I eat. If I know the rule earlier and
know that every senior will react strongly, I will not eat definitely as a junior."
Silent.
A deadly silent scene.
Jack's voice with teasing reverberated in everyone's ears.
Everyone was frozen.



But Jack did not want to stop talking.

He looked at Madam Hughes and held both of his fists together. He acted guiltily and said, "Sorry, grandma, I am a bastard. A bastard cannot adapt to a better environment, I don't know the rules and etiquette of the Hughes Family. Grandma takes the food for me first, you're doting me. I am haughty of your love and eat the food straight away. Then, every senior and junior is discontented. Grandma, please make a smart decision and punish me."

After he said that, everybody showed a dull expression.

Only Mr. Ward and Brent showed a brighter sight.

His words were not only proving that he was ignorant, he also proved that who was exactly the first one to initiate the mistake. He defeated Madam Hughes instantly.

Although Jack was showing his inferior side in his words, Mr. Ward and Brent treated his words differently.

Young master's words...were awesome!

It was not an advantage to embarrass others with words.

It was only an advantage when others could find the vulnerability in the words and attacked back.



She did not mind Archer being the troublemaker and targeted Jack. Instead, she was happy with that.
But she definitely disagreed when the trouble stroke her!
The incident passed fast like a small episode.
The banquet started, a variety of sights rested on Jack.
Some felt discontented, some praised him, some were insidious
Jack could feel the sights clearly but he stayed calm and ate calmly.
Meanwhile, he followed others to propose a toast.
He was waiting!
Madam Hughes held the banquet for him purposely. If only an episode designed during the banquet, it
was a humiliation for Madam Hughes.
The atmosphere in the hall was awkward.
The people proposed a toast to each other in front of the table, they smiled while chit-chatting.
But the air was extremely solemn as if it were frozen.
In front of the small table.
Killian Hughes and the other juniors ate quietly. George Hughes had an impulsive temperament, he

was discontented when he recalled the scene that happened just now. He said softly to Killian, "Killian, the bastard is good in quibbling. He manages to make everyone embarrass on the spot." Killian pushed his spectacles above his nose, he swung the wine glass but his sights focused on the wheelchair below Jack evilly and sinisterly. He sneered and muttered, "What are you worrying? Grandma will take revenge on him, it is a golden opportunity!" "Everybody, please keep silent for a while. I have something to say during this banquet." Finally, Madam Hughes who showed a dull face while eating put down the chopstick. Her sharp sights went through everyone. Jack was startled.

Finally... was she going to raise difficulty on him?

Chapter 508 Three Issues Will Be Revealed In The End

The hall quietened down when Madam Hughes spoke.

Everyone's attention was on Madam Hughes and everyone had a different expression.

All could feel something was amiss during this family gathering. Everyone knew about Madam Hughes'

attitude towards Jack. When her attitude was changed 180 degrees, everyone knew that something
was wrong.
At the younger generation's table, they were discussing about Jack, Killian, and George. Suddenly
something caught their attention.
Ivy who was sitting on one side also smiled in content as she poured herself a glass of red wine.
Jack's expression was sullen but was not surprised. Nonetheless, both his hands grabbed the armrests
on the wheelchair tightly.
A large hand suddenly descended on Jack's shoulders. Jack looked at the old and frail-looking hand
and was sure that it was Mr. Ward. Jack shrugged his shoulders for Mr. Ward to remove his hand.
Since Jack dared to come, he had already been prepared to face this situation. He wanted to let the
Hughes family notice that he was a cripple. Furthermore, his condition was directly caused by Madam
Hughes.
If he didn't capitalize on this rare opportunity, Madam Hughes' position in Jack's heart would deteriorate
even further.

It was silent for several seconds.

Then Madam Hughes coughed twice gently and said warmly, "Jack, you were invited to today's feast in consideration that you are Patrick's son and it was time to tell you about his disappearance."

Father?! Jack lowered his head and his spirits changed a little. Was the Hughes family still unable to find any trace of his father?

Then Madam Hughes slowly said, "Ever since the disappearance of the head of the family, the Hughes family was short of a leader and we had been keeping this a secret to the outside world. Everyone in the Hughes family had done their utmost best to look for him but all our efforts had been in vain." Her tone was neither fast nor slow and sounded hopeless.

As soon as she said this, everyone's expression looked troubled and helpless.

The head of the family was also the face of the family. Patrick's sudden disappearance and the lack of any leads would shock the world if it was leaked out. What was even more critical was the reputation of the Hughes family would be lost in the eyes of the elite families.

The Hughes family was immeasurably wealthy and overshadowed each and every wealthy family. But the fact that the Hughes family could not even find their own head of the family was a huge loss of face.

This also concerned every one of the Hughes family members. Each day that Patrick could not be found was a blow to their reputation.

"So is my father alive or dead?" Jack raised his head, his eyes turned red and tears welled up. It was like when he was a child and was extremely worried when he didn't know what happened to his father.

Madam Hughes looked at Jack carefully and then shook her head, "We do not know if he is alive or dead. But Patrick is the head of our family and the Hughes family will not give up and will continue to look for him."

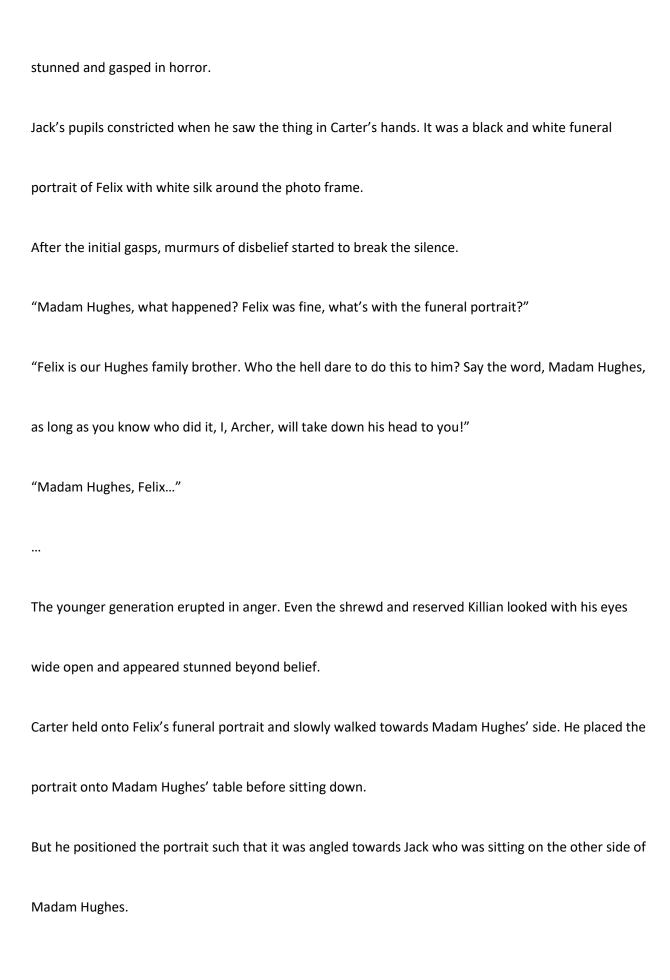
"Thanks." Jack nodded with gratitude.

Then very quickly, Madam Hughes pursed her lips, glanced at everyone, and said, "The second issue is also a serious matter of the Hughes family, Carter..."

"Understood, Mom." Carter stood up and walked out of the hall. Everyone exchanged looks not knowing what was going on.

Three minutes later, Carter re-entered the hall with something in his hands.

Boom! What Cater had in his hands struck everyone like a clear day thunderbolt. Everyone was



Jack looked at Felix's funeral portrait and was cool as a cucumber. To think that they would resort to
such tactics. They wanted to use Felix's portrait to stare at him and elicit a reaction from him to fee
guilty and unsettle his nerves.

Jack was no stranger to such games and would not behave any differently because of what Carter did.

Felix was sent by Madam Hughes to kill Jack but was in turn killed by Jack. So why should Jack feel

guilty for killing him?

If it wasn't for heavenly justice that gave Jack a great fortune, he would already be dead and Madam would be popping champagne celebrating his death.

"This second matter is a great issue and to the Hughes family, is grievous news!" This caused those who were still in shock to start speculating.

Madam Hughes appeared devastated and pretended to be grieving and said, "Felix was out on a holiday and met with his untimely death. This is horrible news to the Hughes family and from today, we will hold memorial services to commemorate Felix." As soon as she said this, the hall was blanketed with grief.

Everyone young and old appeared sad and gloomy. Jack slowly glanced at everyone but he was laughing inside him. The irony of the situation reached a peak when he looked at Madam Hughes. 'This old hag really know how to act!' He thought to himself.

Then, bang!

Archer suddenly slapped the table and stood up, "Madam Hughes, what the hell happened to Felix?

Felix trained for several years and is skilled in fighting. Unless he met with some disaster, he would never be in danger. Even if he went out, he would have bodyguards to protect him. In my opinion, there must be more to this than meets the eye!" His analysis was to the point!

Jack was stunned and pleasantly surprised. If it wasn't for the circumstances, he would have given

Archer a 'thumbs-up'. This third uncle was truly something.

Jack then looked at Madam Hughes and Carter while forcing himself not to laugh.

At this moment, Madam Hughes and Carter's expression was extremely unsightly as both of them looked at Archer weirdly.

"Archer, I've personally investigated this. Are you doubting me?" Archer's face turned pale as soon as Madam Hughes spoke and didn't dare to say anything else.

Then, Madam Hughes waved her hand and continued, "The third matter, is regarding Jack's status as
the potential heir of the family. Jack's status is special. When Patrick included Jack as an heir, I took
into consideration that Jack is Patrick's son and didn't object to it. I'm sure everyone here felt the same
way as I did."

Jack was focused and attentive as finally, they had come to the most important topic. The prior issues were just setting the stage. Now her true intention was finally revealed. His status as the potential heir was what Madam Hughes wanted most to talk about.

As soon as she said this, everyone looked towards Jack.

Mr. Ward and Brent who were behind Jack were nervous and chills ran down their spines.

Madam Hughes continued, "But now, Jack is a cripple and is confined to the wheelchair. My Hughes family lords over all and controls immense wealth and is well revered by everyone. Wouldn't it be a joke if a potential heir of the family is a cripple?"

"I didn't know about Jack's condition and it was only tonight when I invited Jack to come that I realized his situation. That's why I added the third matter ad hoc. Now that he is a cripple, it is my opinion that



didn't even hide their hatred towards him...

There were a few sympathetic gazes mixed within those gazes with bad intention as if they were not even there.

"Grandmother is right. If there is a disabled heir in the Hughes family, then we would be laughed at by the whole world!"

Suddenly, a voice broke the silence in the hall.

Jack slowly raised his head and looked at George Hughes who got up quickly at the small table.

At the moment, George showed a bright smile with a straight back. He seemed like a villain who had achieved his goal as he stared at Jack.

These words were like boiling water that was poured into an oil pot.

It immediately made everyone heated.

"Grandmother, please make the right judgment. George is right. Who was not a young and outstanding person for the past heir? Jack indeed has talents. However, his legs are disabled and he has to spend the rest of his time in a wheelchair. He doesn't deserve to be the heir anymore!"

Ivy Hughes got up right after George. Her extraordinary pretty face showed a smug look. She didn't even hide her hatred and scorn towards Jack when she looked at him. Jack calmly looked at George and Ivy. Then, he slowly looked at Killian Hughes. 'The two out of three enemies of the young generation of the Hughes family had stood up now.' 'Killian should stand up soon, right?' However, after waiting for two seconds, Killian was still sitting on the chair calmly. He even leaned his back against the chair lazily without doing anything while looking at George and Ivy with a smile. "He was calm. It was such a great chance to take me down. He actually still able to stay still to look at us fighting each other." This was the thought in Jack's mind. Killian had been far ahead of George and Ivy with this scene alone. As the two people from the young generation got up. At the main table, the voices of the agreement also sounded immediately.

"Madam Hughes is right. The Hughes family is huge and rich. The heirs are required to compete for the

head of the family in the future. If the fact that one of the heirs is a disabled person is known, then the
Hughes family would be laughed at by everyone!"
"Madam Hughes is being considerate for the future of the Hughes family. I agree with her!"
<b></b>
The fierce voices were like criticisms in speech towards Jack. They had immediately made Jack
become a target for all.
Mr. Ward and Brent who stood behind Jack were extremely furious and depressed.
They had known that Jack would suffer from the scene in front of them.
However, the fact that everyone was trying to take Jack down when he was in a difficult position still
made them feel aggrieved.
They clearly knew that it was Madam Hughes's plan.
She knew that Jack was 'disabled' and she intentionally set up this family dinner to expose Jack's
'disability' to everyone.
Even if Jack didn't come to the Hughes family tonight, Madam Hughes would definitely use the other



Archer's words suddenly made everyone silent.
Madam Hughes and Carter Hughes looked at Jack scornfully.
'Even your third uncle had this kind of attitude. You should have nothing more to say, right?'
"Haha!"
Under the watchful eyes of everyone, Jack suddenly lowered his head and laughed.
His laughter immediately made everyone stunned.
'What did you mean?'
'This bastard, how could he still able to laugh at this moment?'
Jack suddenly raised his head while showing a fierce look and pressured Archer, "My third uncle, what
if I don't listen to your kind advice?"
Upon hearing that.
Everyone frowned.
Archer was angry and he harshly slapped on the table. He said angrily.
"Jack, I am giving you face to fall back. Don't overestimate yourself! Madam Hughes's decision is

correct. You are merely a bastard who was left out by the Hughes family. Now, your legs are disabled.

Do you think you are still qualified to be the heir?"

"Your identity as an heir is not earned legitimately. Now, your legs have been disabled. Do you still want

to shamelessly muddle along with the name of the Hughes family? Even if your father is around, with

both of your legs, he would have to take away your identity as the heir in front of us!"

"It is okay to be arrogant as a young man. However, do not be that arrogant until you do not know your

place! If you still refuse to obey and want to challenge us, don't blame us for bullying you youngster

when your father is not around! You'd better listen to us. We, the Hughes family could generously give

you, who is a disabled bastard, some benefits!"

The words were harsh and rude.

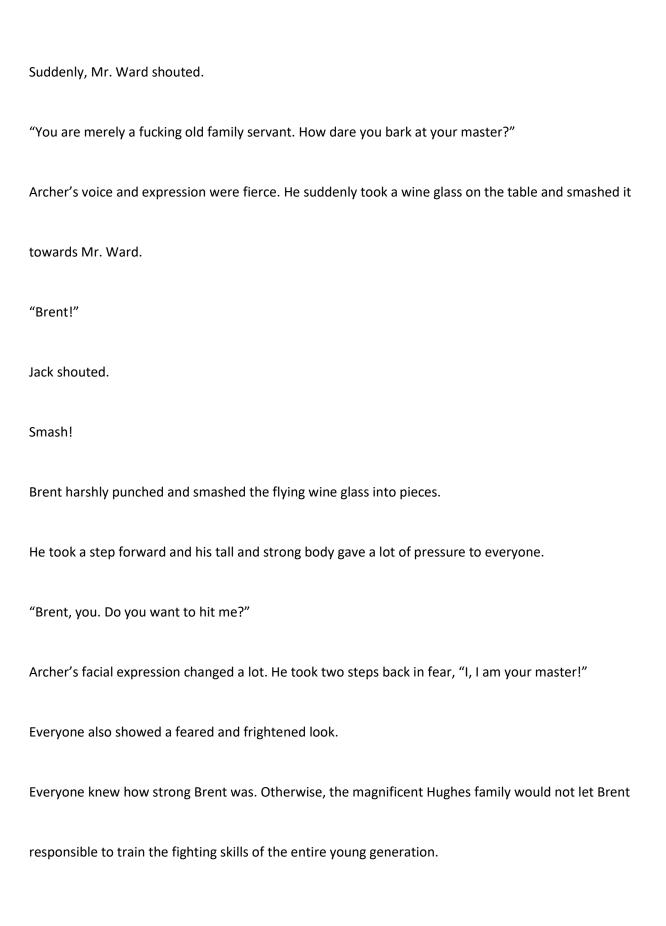
Compared with the two, the previous criticisms from the crowd were merely a joke.

However, Jack was still smiling but his smile had slowly become cold to the extreme as if the coldness

could penetrate into the bone barrow.

His hands tightly held on the armrests of his wheelchair quietly.

"Archer, stop being rude to my young master!"



Brent looked serious and fierce. His cold voice was suddenly heard in the hall. "Master? Who do you think you are? Since I, Brent, entered the Hughes family, I only recognize Patrick Hughes as my master. And now there is another person. He is Jack Hughes. You... what kind of dog shit are you?" Buzz! Suddenly, the words made everyone hear a buzz in their heads. Archer's face became red as he was furious and his body trembled. Brent's words had harshly trampled his face into the mud in front of the crowd! Jack raised his hand and rubbed his nose. His gaze was extremely cold. The next second. His words were like thunder that made everyone shocked. Their expression had changed a lot. Jack put down his right hand that he used to rub his nose and he calmly pointed at Archer. "Brent, he wanted to hurt Mr. Ward. Help me to teach this dog shit a lesson!" Chapter 510 You can't be a Youngster if You are not Overbearing Boom! Everyone shuddered, and all were frightened.

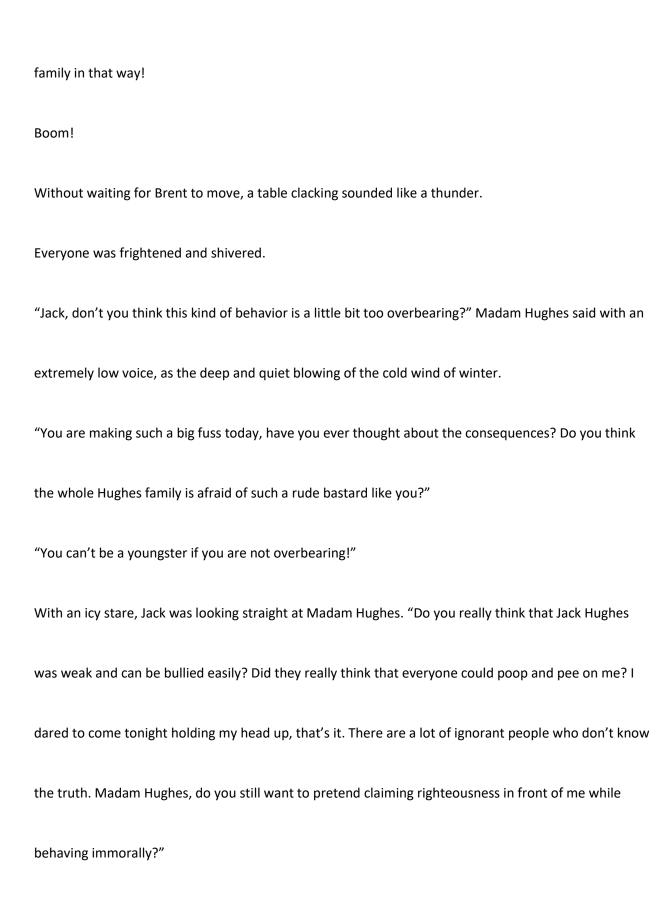


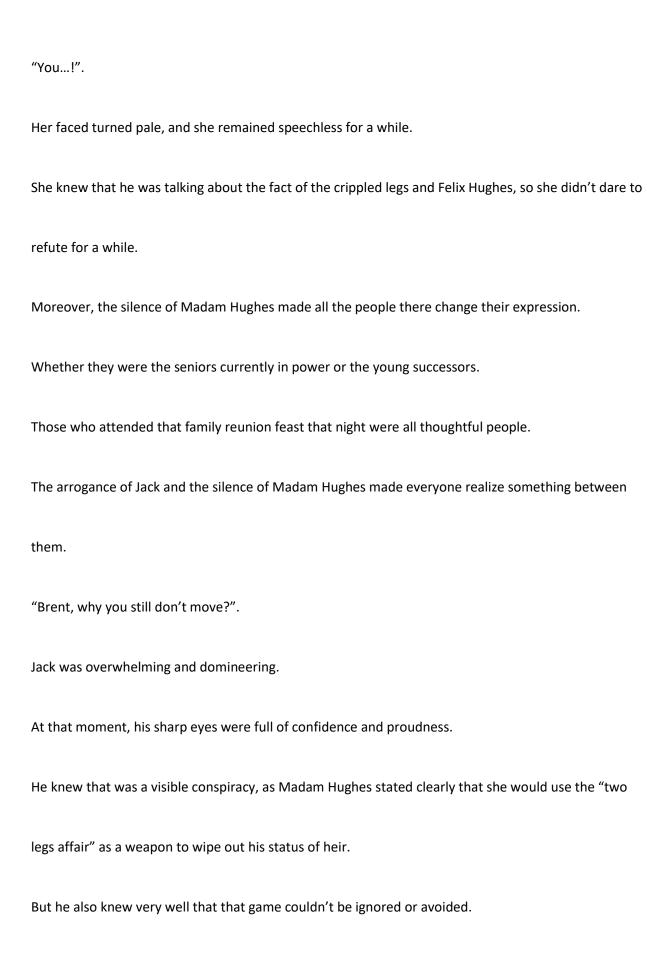


time he knocked his two teeth out. The punch of Brent was strong enough to break gold and smash stones: even if he deliberately suppressed its strength, it was still powerful. However Archer, who was still struggling to get up, seemed to fall into a violent state. His scarlet eyes and the blood-stained face gave a sense of madness. He didn't notice at all that everybody was staring at Brent with a scared expression. He pointed at Brent and cursed him, "Brent, you are a damned son of bitch! You dared to disrespect and beat your master! Someone comes here! Come here!" Brent's expression was full of hatred. Standing lofty and rock-firm, he quietly clenched his hands into fists, making a crackling sound of knuckles. A playful laughter unexpectedly sounded again. "Brent, it wasn't enough for him to lose two teeth, such a rude person like him deserves to get beaten

up badly!" Jack said, with keen, sparkling eyes and a playful smile on his face.

Although his voice was soft, it actually sounded like a thunder when it reached people's ears.
So arrogant and domineering!
Was he crazy or did he just want to die?
This was Hughes' family. All the people who were present there were top members of Hughes' family.
How was possible he didn't care about us?
A group of junior members looked terrified, like if they were dreaming.
Even George and Ivy Hughes as well as the others, looking at Jack's expression, became very scared,
as if they had seen a ghost.
Obviously, no one of the younger members could dare to have such a kind of domineering manner like
that of Jack.
Even Killian Hughes, who has always remained calm, that time was inwardly stunned with fear. His
eyes' corners squinted, and they were twitching constantly.
That guy was provoking the whole family!
If the news spread out, it would be enough to alarm all the big shots of the world!
Killian, in all his memories and records of events, had never seen someone who dared to treat Hughes'





If he didn't meet head- on that challenge with force and determination, he would have been reduced to
a stubborn dog waiting for death.
The Ways of acting like a King, being domineering and being benevolent, no matter uncle Brown or his
father, both of them had taught him about this.
If he couldn't use these, if he only gave up and retreated and he will be killed by these beasts in human
skin.
If they were given face, but they ignored it, then the only way was to tear the face up.
"How did you dare? How did you dare?"
Archer shouted, he was completely petrified. He ran out from a pile of dishes staggering and escaped
out.
"Someone Comes here, come here!"
But
Buzzing!
The wind blew up suddenly and made everyone's heart race.

One second after
Archer, who was running, was shrouded by a towering figure.
Brent had an icy expression and a murderous look.
With one hand, he grabbed Archer's whist belt and lifted him in the air, while Archer was crying out in
fear.
Seeing that scene, everyone was shocked and frightened.
"Jack, how did you dare? This is Hughes family!"
George shouted, and exploded with anger.
Jack, sitting on the wheelchair, looked disdainfully out of the corner of his eye.
"You hurt my friend, I will make you pay for it later!".
George's body shook for an instant, and he kept silent out of fear.
In the hall, everybody was gazing at Brent lifting Archer with one hand.
In their eyes there were mixed feelings, fear, panic, shock and so on.
Anyway, the faction of Hughes family was particularly complex and intricate.
There were Madam Hughes group, the Patrick group as well as another group made of other people



sound, similar to that of a broken sandbag.
"Puff!"
Blood bubbled out from his mouth.
That muffled noise on the ground made everybody's expression change greatly.
After that, Jack's cold and arrogant voice echoed in everyone's ears.
"Today I, Jack Hughes, I am going to be overbearing, who else wants to stand up?"