

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.

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

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

Finally ... the storm had passed.

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."

"Mum and Dad, I've caused you to worry."

Jack said apologetically to Steve and Rosie, who was walking out of the kitchen.

This past month had been an unspeakable ordeal for Amber.

As Amber's parents, why would it any different for Steve and Rosie?

Steve and Rosie could put aside the pain of the misunderstanding and came to his assistance when

they learnt of his difficulties. The depth of their affection was clear to Jack.

That was because he had a completely different experience in another family.

What a contrast.

Those three years could be described as dark. The feeling was clear.

And precisely because of this, Jack held even higher regard of the affection of Steve and Rosie.

"You are family."

Steve said cheerfully and waved his hand, pointing to the table, "Sit down, quick, let's have a good reunion meal."

"Right, that's right, I'll go and heat the dishes, they are all cold now."

Rosie was overjoyed and smiling from cheek to cheek, she started bringing the cooled dishes on the

table back into the kitchen.

Mr. Ward smiled gently and proceeded into the kitchen to help.

Jack and Amber kept Steve company in the dining room, chatting idly.

Very soon, the dishes were all warmed up and ready to be served.

The family dined together, the atmosphere was warm and lively, they were chatting and laughing away.

Of course, Jack also deliberately concealed matters regarding Felix and the Hughes family and

remained tight-lipped when Steve inquired.

Additionally, he reminded Steve and Rosie to help keep the secret that his legs were not actually

crippled.

The truth about his physical paralysis was a trump card he was intent on keeping.

A trump card that could be such a bombshell, surprised Madam Hughes' jaw to drop.

When the meal was over, it was already 2:30 am.

Jack assisted Amber to return to their room, then cuddled with her, comforted her, till she fell asleep

again.

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.

When they had time, he brought Amber out for a stroll or for sightseeing to cheer up her spirits.

With excellent care, Amber managed to recover swiftly.

Although she was still thinner than before, at least her complexion had turned rosier. In addition, she was glowing and smiling again.

This brought relief not just for Jack.

But also for Steve and Amber, and even Tiana, who had come visit on few occasions, observed the improvement with joy and comforting relief.

In the blink of an eye, a week passed.

In the garden of the Knight mansion.

Under the starry sky and the bright moon, the garden was lit up splendidly with many wonderful colourful lights.

Jack and Mr. Ward were strolling side by side.

"Young master, we are returning tomorrow."

Mr. Ward asked, "Should we inform the Grand Freemasons of our return?"

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.

Chapter 502 Suppress

Early the next morning.

Mr. Ward had already arranged the itinerary.

Jack and Amber said goodbyes to her parents and set off on their return journey.

Once at the airport, Jack and Amber boarded the plane directly after entering the express lane.

After waiting for ten minutes, the plane took off.

"It has been more than a month, it seems like a dream."

Jack looked at the airport outside the window, rubbed his nose and smiled.

"It really seems like a dream." Amber leaned on Jack's shoulder. "It's also a nightmare."

"But now we can wake up from the dream, everything has passed."

Jack smiled and hugged Amber tenderly, "Sleep, we'll be home when you wake up."

During pregnancy, women were particularly prone to tiredness, and they were more likely to fall asleep.

Amber groaned softly and closed her eyes.

Jack lightly kissed her forehead and continued to look out the window.

But at this glance, his eyes suddenly condensed.

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 one 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.

It was already 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

Jack and the others got off the plane.

They saw a Rolls Royce parked by the runway.

Brent, Daisy and Yael greeted them at the same time.

"Young Master."

"Jack."

"Mr. Hughes."

The three of them all smiled and were extremely happy.

After Mr. Ward left, he also confessed to Yael over the phone.

With the departure of Mr. Ward, all of Jack's capital was also handed over to Yael's hands, giving him

the lead all by himself.

But in these days, neither Yael nor Daisy or Brent had ever slept peacefully.

Jack's safety always affected their minds.

Now seeing Jack return safely, the three of them were all excited.

It's just that when they approached, they saw Jack in the wheelchair, and all the smiles disappeared.

"Jack, what's wrong with your legs?"

Yael's face changed drastically, staring at Jack's legs with rounded eyes.

Jack smiled bitterly, "By chance I survived, but my legs were crippled."

Mr. Ward and Amber on the side looked at Jack sadly, as if they could feel his emotions.

The sorrowful atmosphere instantly took over everyone.

After a while, Yael took a deep breath, gritted his teeth, and forced a smile.

"It's okay, it's just that your legs are disabled. If you don't die in a catastrophe, you will be lucky later.

The most important thing is that you are back, let's go home."

With that being said, Yael stepped forward and took the wheelchair from the pregnant Amber, "Let me do it."

Then he complained to Mr. Ward again, "Mr. Ward, you are a servant and yet you don't know how to help Young Miss."

Mr. Ward blushed.

Amber explained, "Yael, you have misunderstood Mr. Ward. Mr. Ward has to take the suitcases.

Pushing Jack is a lot easier."

"We can help."

Brent and Daisy also regained their senses, and hurried to the private jet to take the luggage.

Jack glanced at Brent, who was walking fast, and smiled slightly, "Brent seems to be recovering well."

Yael nodded and jokingly said, "Brent can kill the tiger without panting now. But it is probably hard work to beat the tigress, he would always be sweating profusely."

Jack was startled.

Amber was also a little confused.

Instead, Mr. Ward smashed his tongue, looked at Brent and Daisy with a strange smile, and said,

"Daisy is really fierce."

Tigress?

Daisy?

Jack suddenly realized as he glared at Yael, "You kiddo, I haven't seen you for more than a month, but you are more and more able to make a joke now? Aren't you afraid that Brent and Daisy will kill you?"

"Shhh, just pretend nothing happened!"

Yael pretended to be horrified and made a silencing gesture, causing the Jack and the others to laugh.

It had reduced the sad atmosphere a lot.

On the way back to TM Villa District.

Jack asked about the situation of Yael's various companies in the past month.

Fortunately, Yael's answers made him relax.

On the entertainment company's side, Vaughn and Wattson had joined forces, and Ciara's was doing well.

The financial companies were also under the control of Yael and Amelia, and had repeatedly made profits.

DT had also developed smoothly.

After listening, Jack showed a relaxed smile on his face, "It seems that the Hughes family is fairly honest during this period and did not take the opportunity to suppress me."

However.

Yael's face was condensed, and he shook his head, "They did."

What?!

Jack and Mr. Ward stared at the same time.

Did the thing they most worried about happen?

Chapter 503 Lone Wolf Unconscious and the Hughes Family Dinner

“What did they do?”

Jack’s voice was extremely low.

The atmosphere inside the car was very heavy.

Brent and Daisy both looked sullen, especially Brent who was also looking enraged.

Jack could see this from their expressions.

Yael sighed, “Lone Wolf is unconscious in the hospital.”

“What?”

Jack was taken aback.

Amber and Mr. Ward were also shocked by this.

Mr. Ward then said, “How could they do this? Ever since Lone Wolf has been with Jack, he has always

been working at DT and was put in charge of the security department. Even if Lone Wolf is a close

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 confidantes, 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

up on Lone Wolf.”

As he said this, he looked at Brent.

He now understood why Brent looked as enraged as he did.

He had first met Lone Wolf when Brent said he wanted to teach Lone Wolf how to fight and bring him into the underground fighting club.

Once Lone Wolf started working for Jack, he was often asking Brent about how to improve his fighting techniques, and Brent taught him very carefully.

The two were both teachers and friends to one another, and their emotional bond was definitely even deeper than that of Yael’s and Daisy’s.

Jack then looked at Yael.

“They’ve already sent all the wreaths and memorial items wishing someone’s death to DT, however even after what they did to Lone Wolf they still plan to cause more trouble right? The development of DT won’t be so smooth then?”

The wreaths and memorial items were items that were meant to be given to those who were dead.

The fact that George had gathered people to send out these items made it clear that this was a

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

immediately return home and attend the family dinner tonight.”

A family dinner?

Jack’s expression grew colder.

He looked down at his legs and sneered, “So she wants to see if I am actually crippled or not, and

whether or not to take away my chances of becoming the heir to the family or not.”

Chapter 504: 504 Jack Is Coming!

It was silent in the ward.

Jack sneered coldly.

Mr. Ward frowned with a gloomy expression.

Brent and Yael looked at Jack’s legs at the same time, frowning.

Patrick was missing and had not yet returned to the Hughes family.

Now Jack’s legs were disabled, and Madam Hughes even invited Jack back to the Hughes family for

party at this time. The weasel didn’t have good intention to visit a hen.

The Hughes family had never invited Jack back to family for party before.

"Jack, don’t go."

"You may be in danger if you go back," Yael said.

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

Hughes family for the first time. If I don't give her face, I will be sorry."

"But..."

Yael wanted to persuade Jack again, but Mr. Ward put his hand on Yael's shoulder, stopping him.

Mr. Ward sighed, "Young master is right, and we won't have the final say on such thing. Madam

Hughes personally invited Jack, so he must go to the party."

Yael was a little stunned.

But he resisted the desire to continue to persuade Jack.

And, Brent said, "Young master, I'll accompany you back with Mr. Ward."

"Ok."

Jack did not refuse. Now, he pretended to be disabled, so if he only took Mr. Ward back to the Hughes

family, it might be a little arrogant.

Madam Hughes personally invited Jack back to party, and she must have some bad plans.

If Jack didn't show fear and nervousness, it was likely to arouse their suspicion.

As Mr. Ward said, he didn't have the final say on this thing.

Madam Hughes personally ordered, and she has the initiative.

Then, Jack coldly looked at Long Wolf who was unconscious in the bed.

He laughed, "I will get revenge for you. I will make him pay for what they did to you!"

With that,

Jack turned and pushed his wheelchair out.

Behind him, Mr. Ward, Brent and Yael followed him quietly.

After leaving LJ hospital,

Yael blinked and said, "Jack, shall I go back with you? It is not a bad thing of having more helpers."

When he said that, Yael was always staring at Jack's legs.

This was a dangerous party of the Hughes family!

It would be more dangerous than Jack's first visit to the Hughes family.

At least, when Jack went there for the first time, he was protected by his father, who was the owner of

the family. But this time, no one would protect and help Jack!

"I'll go with Mr. Ward and Brent. You need to stay here and take charge of the things."

Jack said to Yael calmly.

Yael hesitated for two seconds and finally nodded.

It was getting dark.

The sun was sinking in the west

At the suburban airport, the private plane took off.

Looking at the sea of clouds, Jack rubbed his nose, "We just got home, and now we're leaving again.

Brent, have you told Daisy?"

"Don't worry, Young master. Daisy will be with Amber tonight. They will be fine," Brent said.

Jack was relaxed.

Their relationship just got closer, but he was leaving for the Hughes family now, which made him feel

very guilty.

He spent too little time accompanying his wife.

Mr. Ward joked, "Brent, when are you going to do something special with Daisy?"

"What?"

Brent was startled and suddenly blushed, "Mr. Ward, is that good? Even if I want to do something with

Daisy, it will be after we get married."

Mr. Ward was stunned.

"I mean when are you going to get married with Daisy?"

"What?" Brent looked at Mr. Ward in disbelief, "I'm sorry, Mr. Ward. I didn't react for a moment."

Mr. Ward, "..."

"Ha!" Jack couldn't help laughing.

He looked at Mr. Ward strangely, "We all know you're a bad old man. You can say the words "get married" directly. If you don't express carefully, we can't understand you correctly."

The corners of his mouth twitching, Mr. Ward stroked his forehead and sighed.

"I'm bad? I'm just concerned about Brent, but you've misinterpreted me."

Jack and Brent looked at each other and laughed at the same time.

With the laughter, the tense atmosphere also eased a lot.

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In the manor of the Hughes family,

In the dark, the lights were splendid, as if a treasure had fallen between the mountains.

The manor was so magnificent.

In the hall,

The light was bright and the music of zither reverberated in the hall.

With the beautiful music, the atmosphere in the hall was not peaceful.

Madam Hughes was sitting in the main seat, thinking with her eyes closed.

From time to time, someone glanced at her.

Some people were surprised and some were confused.

It was not a formal party.

There were only two tables here.

With Madam Hughes, there were only about twenty people sitting at a big round table.

Although there were few people, everyone sitting around the big round table was a powerful person in different fields.

Some of them were authority figures, and some were super rich.

They gathered together and controlled the Hughes family!

There were only a few people sitting around another small round table.

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 be 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,

Suddenly a voice came from outside the hall.

"Jack is coming!"

Chapter 505 Uncle Archer, You Are A Real Dog

Did he... really came?!

George and Ivy were dumbstruck.

A cold gloom flashed suddenly in Killian's eyes under his glasses.

There was a sudden silence in the hall.

All eyes were at the door.

And Madam Hughes, who had her eyes closed tightly finally opened her eyes, her gaze cold.

No one noticed that the corners of her mouth were turned upwards in a sneer.

Jack was sitting in a wheelchair.

Brent pushed it slowly from behind and Mr. Ward followed closely.

Those three were reflecting in everyone's eyes.

Instantly, there was an uproar in the hall.

All were shocked, their faces showing astonishment.

Jack looked calm and unwavering as usual.

Since daring to come, he had already anticipated the current reaction from the audience.

He gestured for Brent and Mr. Ward to continue to move forward.

Suddenly, a cry of exclamation sounded.

“Jack, why are you in a wheelchair?”

Jack frowned slightly, looking at Archer who had stood up with horrified expressions.

He remembered the first time when he had come to the Hughes family.

How his father had reprimanded Archer in front of everyone.

His third uncle... at that time, he was reprimanded by his father quite brilliantly.

“Yeah, what happened to you?”

“Why are you in a wheelchair without any reason? What on earth happened?”

“Oh, Jack! How come you suddenly become like this? You looked so majestic the last time you came here!”

.....

As Archer spoke, others followed with their questions.

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.

His hands on the armrests clenched furiously into fists, making the blue veins even more prominent.

This scene was clearly captured by the silent Madam Hughes.

Her smile grew denser.

It seemed like he was... really Crippled!

And just as Archer exclaimed, everyone's gaze changed from focusing on Jack to scanning back and

forth between Jack and Archer.

All gazes were different, some were odd, some gloating and some looked at Archer with sympathy.

At the small round table, George and Ivy reacted differently to the shock and dismay of the rest of their

successors.

George and Ivy looked pleasantly surprised.

Ivy was even more excited than surprised, she picked up the glass of red wine from the table and drank

in one shot. Then she exhaled a long wine-smelling sigh, feeling extremely refreshed.

Killian, who was looking at Jack with his dark eyes shining like a poisonous snake, sneered coldly.

Crippled... not even worthy of being an heir!

Killian was giving an evil look on Jack, he sneered.

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 to 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.

They were all taken aback.

Why did she suddenly change her attitude?

Only Jack, Brent and Mr. Ward could see a different meaning of her behavior.

Jack was filled with even more anger.

Staring at her in bitter resentment, he gritted his teeth.

In his eyes, Madam Hughes's kindness was undoubtedly hypocritical and disgusting.

However, he waved his hand anyway.

"Brent, Mr. Ward, let's go there."

Boom

Before they could even move a step, there was a loud bang on the table like a clap of thunder.

Archer, who had still not sat down, had become even more angry at Madam Hughes's words.

Slapping the table loudly with his right hand, he glared at Jack, "Madam Hughes! He is in the younger generation. If he wants to sit down then he should sit at the junior table. Why should he be at the same table as the elders?"

He angrily squeezed out the sentence from between his teeth.

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?"

.....

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

seats was carefully calculated and decided.

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?”

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 high 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 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 feast is?"

All of the people there had been invited.

Everyone present was either a high-ranking person in the family, or a highly capable successor among

the younger generation.

The requirement was extremely high!

But as these words were spoken, Madam Hughes and Carter's eyes bent at the corners with a smile.

However, reasons made them both try to conceal it with utmost effort.

Jack looked indifferently at a very indignant Archer.

His gaze swept over Madam Hughes and Carter seamlessly.

Jack laughed coldly, breaking the silence in the hall.

"Uncle Archer, you are a real dog!"

His words were sharp and extremely cold.

Chapter 506 A Trap

Madam Hughes set up this family dinner especially for Jack.

Putting aside Madam Hughes and Carter, the rest did not have a clear picture of what was going on.

But even so, they knew something was up from the way Madam Hughes treated Jack.

The main characters concerned in this matter had not spoken yet.

But Archer had already gone furious by himself!

Jack stared coldly at Archer who was angered.

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 and 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.

Then...she 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.

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?

However, Madam Hughes did dig in first, but she placed the food into Jack’s bowl.

Didn’t it mean that everyone present, including Madam Hughes herself, was a level below Jack?

Rumble...

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

the matter at hand.”

“Mr. Ward, what is there for you to say? This is the Hughes Family’s banquet. You and Brent should be honoured to be able to enter this hall tonight. How dare you be presumptuous?”

A cold voice sounded right after.

Jack looked sideways at Archer who was sitting on the other side of Madam Hughes.

Archer’s lips were curled into a sneer as he stared at Mr. Ward who was down on the ground.

As Jack was staring at Archer, he suddenly remembered the story Mr. Ward told him about Madam Hughes.

He then pursed his lips and rubbed his nose.

His gaze started to turn a little playful.

Adopted son?

He sure seemed like a biological one.

The atmosphere in the hall was solemn.

Jack waved his hand calmly, “Mr. Ward, you can get up now. This is my grandma’s love for me, so of course I’d need to accept it, right?”

What?!

Mr. Ward froze as soon as he heard Jack's words.

Brent's expression changed for the worse too.

As for the other members of the Hughes family, their gazes became sharper instantly.

Archer gritted his teeth, "Jack, what do you mean by that?"

"Uncle Archer, are you so stupid that you can't understand what I said?"

Jack smirked while everyone looked at him.

He picked up the pair of chopsticks that Madam Hughes put on his bowl slowly.

Then, as if it was no one else's business, he picked up the fish from his bowl calmly.

And sent it into his mouth as he started to chew.

"Young Master, don't..."

Mr. Ward's head shot up. He wanted to stop Jack, but when he saw that Jack was already chewing on

the food, his face turned red from bewilderment.

Had the Young Master gone mad?

Jack knew clearly that Madam Hughes set up a trap for him, but why did he still take the first bite of the food?!

Chapter 507 I Am A Bastard!

The hall was silent.

The air almost froze under the silent situation.

Out of the blue, a sense of fierceness was felt.

The strict sights stared at Jack.

The bastard...really dared to eat that?

Mr. Ward and Brent showed a sorrowful and confused expression.

They knew that Madam Hughes did it purposely. They even clear that Jack must know it as well.

But he did it too even he knew that he should not do that. He was as if seeking for death deliberately!

What did...young master think about?

Bang!

The table was patted loudly.

Archer Hughes could not control his anger anymore, he patted the table and stood up angrily.

“Jack, you bastard. Have you respected us as seniors?”

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 scene...was 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 dish...was 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.

Mr. Ward and Brent looked at each other and opened their eyes big.

Young master...was so awesome!

His words made others speechless.

Young master indeed did not know about the rule. Everyone was on the scene, no one reminded him.

Why did they blame young master for eating it?

Out of the blue, Mr. Ward and Brent were clear about the reason why Jack could stay calm all day.

In fact, young master...was confident!

It was a fact.

After Jack said the words, the smile on the face of Madam Hughes and Carter Hughes was faded

immediately.

While other people felt like they were pinched by a transparent big hand at the moment that caused

them speechless.

How could they put the blame him now?

Everyone was speechless.

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.

“You...”

Madam Hughes changed her expression. She was furious when she looked at Jack who looked guilty.

“Madam...”

Archer saw Jack showing his inferior status, he was exhilarated and wanted to give Jack a harsh punishment.

But Madam Hughes showed a strict expression.

Her sights were sharp, she stared at Archer angrily.

“I take the fish to Jack, he has said that he is not clear about the rule. I am wrong in this matter, do you want to punish me as well?”

Archer reacted, “...”

He was dumbfounded, his face was flushed and as red as the colour of the liver.

“Sit down, have our meal!”

Madam Hughes did not want to bother Archer. She took the food and put it in her mouth. She chewed it severely.

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 Carter had in his hands struck everyone like a clear day thunderbolt. Everyone was

stunned and gasped in horror.

Jack's pupils constricted when he saw the thing in Carter's hands. It was a black and white funeral portrait of Felix with white silk around the photo frame.

After the initial gasps, murmurs of disbelief started to break the silence.

"Madam Hughes, what happened? Felix was fine, what's with the funeral portrait?"

"Felix is our Hughes family brother. Who the hell dare to do this to him? Say the word, Madam Hughes, as long as you know who did it, I, Archer, will take down his head to you!"

"Madam Hughes, Felix..."

...

The younger generation erupted in anger. Even the shrewd and reserved Killian looked with his eyes wide open and appeared stunned beyond belief.

Carter held onto Felix's funeral portrait and slowly walked towards Madam Hughes' side. He placed the portrait onto Madam Hughes' table before sitting down.

But he positioned the portrait such that it was angled towards Jack who was sitting on the other side of Madam Hughes.

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 feel 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

we should terminate his status as a potential heir to the family.”

Chapter 509 Dog Shit

The tone was calm.

Yet, the words seemed like they had exploded in everyone’s ear like thunder.

The firm tone of voice seemed like it didn’t give any room for negotiation. The words themselves were

the decision made!

Jack Hughes laughed coldly in his heart.

Even though he had already expected it, Madam Hughes’s words had still made him feel depressed in

his heart.

‘Only a few words and my presence today suddenly became a coincidental encounter?’

‘The Hughes family treated me as a bastard. Why would they call me to attend the family dinner?’

‘Calling me to be here like a hypocrite. Yet, my presence today became a coincidental encounter like

what you had said. Were you trying to be innocent after doing this bad thing?’

Upon hearing Madam Hughes’s words.

Jack could clearly feel that the gazes with evil intentions towards him.

Some of them were surprised. Some of them took pleasure in other people’s misfortune. Some of them

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!”

...

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

ways to expose this matter.

It was unavoidable!

It was unstoppable!

The only thing that made Mr. Ward slightly relieved was the fact that he knew Jack's legs were not really disabled. Jack still had a great chance to make a comeback.

However... it was such a great trump card. Wouldn't it be too wasteful if he used it tonight?

A person slowly got up under the sound from the crowd.

Jack stared at the person and his face became extremely cold instantly.

That person was... Archer Hughes!

"Jack, you can't blame me for bullying you while your father is not around. Who asks you to be this disappointing?"

Archer pretended to make a long sigh and he said helplessly, "You have made yourself disabled. You are the heir of the Hughes family. This is a huge matter for the Hughes family. I believe that your father would definitely make the right call by looking at the overall situation if he is around. I also advise you to give up your identity as an heir. Stop ashaming the Hughes family."

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 be 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!"

Suddenly, Mr. Ward shouted.

“You are merely a fucking old family servant. How dare you bark at your master?”

Archer’s voice and expression were fierce. He suddenly took a wine glass on the table and smashed it towards Mr. Ward.

“Brent!”

Jack shouted.

Smash!

Brent harshly punched and smashed the flying wine glass into pieces.

He took a step forward and his tall and strong body gave a lot of pressure to everyone.

“Brent, you. Do you want to hit me?”

Archer’s facial expression changed a lot. He took two steps back in fear, “I, I am your master!”

Everyone also showed a feared and frightened look.

Everyone knew how strong Brent was. Otherwise, the magnificent Hughes family would not let Brent responsible to train the fighting skills of the entire young generation.

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.

They stared at Jack completely terrified.

This bastard...was he crazy? How could he dare to act in such a wild way in the Hughes family?

Was he trying to rebel?

“But...Jack, I’m your uncle!” Archer Hughes said.

His face turned pale, he subconsciously wanted to step back, but after running into the chair behind

him, he stopped suddenly, “You let Brent beat me, I’m your elder, you are so rebellious and unfilial, you

will be punished by God!”

Jack smiled proudly, his eyes were shining, and he said, “The virtuous old people is the elder deserving

respect! Should I, Jack Hughes, respect you, who are an old arrogant idiot with no virtue, and how dare

you take yourself as my respectful elder?”

Buzzing!

He hardly finished speaking!

Brent brazenly launched his towering figure violently and set off a blast of wind making all the people

there squint their eyes.

Boom!

There was a loud noise as if a punch hit a sandbag.

When the people who were with Archer made a scream “Ah!” similar to pig killing, he directly flew out just like a broken bag.

Bang!

Archer fell on a small table that were the young members of the family were gathering round and smashed it in small pieces.

“Hiss.”

The sound of a cold breath suddenly echoed in the hall.

One after another, they looked frightened at Brent, who was standing rock-firm, and then slowly moved to Jack, who was sitting on a wheelchair.

The strong fear and the unbearable cold swept everyone like falling into an ice cave.

This bastard...he was really an idiot who was not even afraid of death!

“Puff!”

Archer, who fell on the ground, struggled to stand up. A mouthful of blood spurted out and at the same

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'

family in that way!

Boom!

Without waiting for Brent to move, a table clacking sounded like a thunder.

Everyone was frightened and shivered.

“Jack, don’t you think this kind of behavior is a little bit too overbearing?” Madam Hughes said with an extremely low voice, as the deep and quiet blowing of the cold wind of winter.

“You are making such a big fuss today, have you ever thought about the consequences? Do you think the whole Hughes family is afraid of such a rude bastard like you?”

“You can’t be a youngster if you are not overbearing!”

With an icy stare, Jack was looking straight at Madam Hughes. “Do you really think that Jack Hughes was weak and can be bullied easily? Did they really think that everyone could poop and pee on me? I

dared to come tonight holding my head up, that’s it. There are a lot of ignorant people who don’t know the truth. Madam Hughes, do you still want to pretend claiming righteousness in front of me while

behaving immorally?”

“You...!”.

Her faced turned pale, and she remained speechless for a while.

She knew that he was talking about the fact of the crippled legs and Felix Hughes, so she didn't dare to refute for a while.

Moreover, the silence of Madam Hughes made all the people there change their expression.

Whether they were the seniors currently in power or the young successors.

Those who attended that family reunion feast that night were all thoughtful people.

The arrogance of Jack and the silence of Madam Hughes made everyone realize something between them.

“Brent, why you still don't move?”.

Jack was overwhelming and domineering.

At that moment, his sharp eyes were full of confidence and proudness.

He knew that was a visible conspiracy, as Madam Hughes stated clearly that she would use the “two legs affair” as a weapon to wipe out his status of heir.

But he also knew very well that that game couldn't be ignored or avoided.

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 wrist 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

gathering together.

At that moment, nobody opened the mouth to rescue Archer.

“Mr. Ward, do you really want to keep staring blankly at this bastard who wants to look for death?”.

In that critical moment, Carter Hughes, who never spoke before, got up angrily and glared at Mr. Ward

who was behind Jack.

Mr. Ward expression changed.

The he stood up suddenly and resolutely, facing Carter’s glaze.

“I...am ready to die with Young Master!”

“You...!”

Carter shouted with a ferocious look, he was about to rebuke angrily.

“Brent, what are you waiting for?”.

Jack was magnificent and fierce.

Just after, Brent roared like a beast.

Archer, who was lifted up in the air, was slammed violently to the ground in an instant with a “bang”

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?”