

Born Winner 511

Chapter 511 Blood will be Spilled

A cold, arrogant voice echoed through the hall.

Which caused everyone's heart to seize violently for a second.

Savage and overbearing.

Contemptuous of all around him.

No one dared to make a noise.

Even Archer Hughes, who had been slammed onto the ground, was now looking pale as a sheet,

writhing in agony and curled up like a shrimp. Seeming to have lost his breath, he could not even

groan.

The majestic aura in the room was overwhelming.

The dead silence lasted a total of five seconds.

Finally, the silence in the hall was broken by the extremely sombre-looking Madam Hughes.

“Jack, you sidestepped the open path to heaven but insisted on barging into the doorless hell. So don’t

blame me for not showing mercy!”

It felt as if a cold wind was blowing from the netherworld, causing the atmosphere in the entire hall to

plummet to the freezing point all of a sudden.

George's and Ivy's eyes instantly flashed brilliantly with gleeful joy.

Grandma was in full rage, this bastard was not only going to lose his right as heir, he was also going to

...lose his life!

However.

"Bitch!"

Jack glanced at Madam Hughes and laughed at her with disdain.

Bang!

George slammed his palm on the table in indignation, and fiercely bellowed in fury, "You crippled

bastard, will my mother allow you to insult her?"

"You were raised as a dog, a good dog does not bark back at the owner!"

Jack sat in his wheelchair, the aura about him completely changed.

He exuded an indomitable disdain for all around him.

Everyone present was dumbfounded, hardly believing what they saw.

Both the younger and the older generation had never seen anyone dared to be so flagrantly disobeying and overbearing at the Hughes family!

The Hughes family had always been high and mighty, enjoying power and status.

There had never been anyone, who had ever dragged the Hughes Family down from the clouds and hurled callous insults at the family.

And now ...Jack had done it!

With a sheer determination that would not buckle in the face of death, he showed contempt at everyone

present.

Carter's face twisted in rage and his urge for revenge was at boiling point.

His knuckles clicked noisily as he clenched his hands into tight fists.

Old Madam Hughes' expression was dark as night, she was seething in blistering turmoil.

She was the eldest member of the Hughes family, even the head of the family had to show her some respect.

To think that now, she was not only being insulted by someone two generations junior to her, and he

was even calling her a “bitch”!

A second later.

Madam Hughes said in a cold and murderous tone.

“I was only considering your handicap, so for the sake of the greater good, I had to remove your

heirship. If you had been cooperative and had willingly given in your command and charges, I could still

keep you alive.”

“However, you are so stubborn, the Hughes’ family iron law will not be tarnished by a mere crippled

bastard like you. Rebellion, disloyalty, disobedience and contempt for the Hughes family, this is ...

punishable by death!”

At those words, everyone suddenly looked solemn and murderous.

“Kill him!”

“Kill him!”

George and Ivy led the outcry.

As the original heirs of the younger generation, they were both qualified candidates to succeed as head

of the Hughes family.

But Jack's presence had burst their bubble.

They were the self-proclaimed elites of the Hughes family; moreover, in their opinion, Jack was nothing more than a stray mongrel.

What a despicable shame it would be for the elites to be defeated by the illegitimate son!

Even if they could not become the head of the family, they would still have to find a way to remove

Jack's entitlement to inheritance, or better yet, have him killed!

"Grandmother is right, if we don't get rid of the arrogant and rebellious son, Jack, he would become a scourge to the Hughes family in the future!"

Killian, who had been keeping his temper down, finally rose at this moment and angrily rebuked Jack.

However.

Clang clang clang

Jack coolly threw an object onto the table, instantly causing every expression to darken and the every pair of eyes to narrow to a slit.

On the table laid a shining cold dagger!

Jack's gaze swept contemptuously over the crowd, eventually landing on Madam Hughes.

"Old heck, you and I are only half a step from each other. Even as I sit in a wheelchair, do you believe that I can send you to hell in an instant?"

The icy and vengeful tone sent a chill right down the spine.

Even Madam Hughes was appalled, and her body was all tensed up.

"How dare you!"

George's eyes flashed brilliantly in indignation as he roared aloud.

"Brent!" Jack's expression was cold and stern, "Break his leg!"

He was decisive and domineering!

George's expression instantly changed to a look of terror and panic, and his scalp was tingling with nervousness.

Before he realized what was going on, a gust of wind rushed at him directly in his face and it suddenly went dark.

Brent was looking down at George from a height.

His expression was cold and stern, like the death lord!

Without half a moment's hesitation, Brent brazenly raised his large hand and swung it down directly at

George.

Wham!

A powerful blow to the face.

George was sent falling by the hard blow.

“George!”

Killian, observing from the side, shot such hateful looks, it seemed like viper venom was sprayed out of

his eyes. Upon the sight of Brent rushing towards George, Killian hurriedly shifted his feet and swung

his fist towards Brent to deal a blow at him.

At the same time, two young generation successors struck alongside Killian.

“You seem to have forgotten who taught you to fight?”

Brent was ferocious, his towering stature was majestic like a mountain. Neither ducking nor dodging,

he rammed directly into the three Hughes brothers.

Brent had been serving Patrick Hughes faithfully; now that the senior was gone, his loyalty would

continue in him serving the junior, Jack.

In this scene tonight, he was putting all his chips in.

It did not make any difference, whether it was himself, Mr. Ward, or even Jack, they would all end up as

the fish meat on the chopping block.

If the young master were daring to fight, he would do the same!

Bang, bang, bang!

Three loud blows sounded.

The three Hughes brothers were forced back by three moves from Brent.

George, who had been smacked out by Brent, finally snapped out of his daze at this moment.

But as soon as he turned around, Brent had already reappeared in front of him.

“Lie down!”

Brent barked at him like roaring thunder, and his right foot kicked out brazenly.

“Ka!”

“Ah!”

Sounds of bones snapping and painful screeches abruptly broke out into the air.

George collapsed to the ground, his features hideously twisted, he was howling in agony.

And the bones of his left calf were bizarrely curved into an arc, one could vaguely see white scraps of bone penetrating his flesh.

The screams of misery instantly caused everyone to lose their composure.

"Insane, this is completely insane!"

"Jack, you are committing death, defying my Hughes family in such a despicable manner, I will not let you walk out of this door alive today!"

"I'm taking away your inheritance status only because you are handicapped. Yet, you are bloodthirsty and arrogant to such an extent. How did Patrick give birth to such a son-of-a-bitch like you?"

...

A roar of anger thundered through the hall.

Some of the elders, who were just watching, were now filled with righteous anger and seeking justice.

Madam Hughes and Carter were secretly delighted with this turn of tides.

This was the situation they wanted!

That Jack was disfavoured and targeted to be killed by everyone!

Confronted by a thousand accusations, Jack remained calm and fearless.

He swept a cold, stern look across the crowd, "You all claim to be seniors, but are you behaving like

how elders should? Just because my legs are disabled, you want to rob me of my status as an heir?

The Hughes are so shameless!"

"I, Jack Hughes, will let you know that my heirship was bestowed by my father. Yet in your eyes, I am

just an illegitimate child! You have no right to take my heirship from me. Only my father can do that!"

As he spoke, Jack's right hand reached for the tabletop and grabbed the dagger in his hand.

"Don't piss me off, blood will be spilled! If you leave me with no choice, I, Jack, will lay down my life

bring the old lady to die with me!"

Chapter 512 Survive? Rise? Give up?

Silence.

The scene was dead silent.

The cold killing intent swept the scene like a tide.

Everyone was tense, and so terrified, they broke out in a cold sweat.

They swallowed hard, they felt as if they were being choked by an invisible hand, unable to make any

sound.

Even Madam Hughes and Carter Hughes were stunned in terror and remained silent.

The two of them were the closest to Jack Hughes, hence they felt most explicit the killing aura emitted from Jack.

They were totally terror-stricken straight into the bone marrow!

Without a doubt, they believed that Jack definitely was brave enough to stab them!

In their minds, Jack the bastard was stubborn!

Jack would have stabbed Madam Hughes with a knife at the very first place if it hadn't been blocked by

Felix Hughes and others. That was the time when Jack Hughes first came to the Hughes Family.

"Blood for blood!"

Jack squinted his eyes, staring at Madam Hughes with sinister gaze, and smirked, "Sacrificing myself a

so called bastard for a life of a noble duchess is totally worth it!"

Suddenly.

The dense footstep echoed from outside the hall was getting louder and closer.

The Hughes' Family security had finally arrived.

Looking at the crowds outside.

Madam Hughes' expression eased a little and said, "If you kill me, you, Mr. Ward, Brent and you all will die together with me!"

"But you won't let me live another day!"

Jack Hughes smirked.

He knew clearly that if he kept on condone their doings or just blindly obeyed to their orders in tonight's dinner. It will only aggravate the family to do something worst.

Jack decided to fight to his death, risking all he had to force Madam Hughes and the others to postpone the discussion of his status as heir. After all, this was the outcome he wanted most!

As long as Jack's father returned, there might be a turnaround.

However, while waiting for his father return, he can only count on himself to fight for survival.

"Ha!"

Madam Hughes barely calmed herself, twitched the corner of her mouth, and said with a smile, "Well, I,

Madam Hughes will give you a way to survive yourself!"

Hearing the words.

Everyone in the scene suddenly got excited.

After that.

Madam Hughes raised her aged dry right hand and pointed at Jack Hughes' legs.

"The elimination of your heir status is caused by your crippled leg. This has concerned the prestige of the Hughes Family. When it comes to the family's prestige, no one has the final say. If you want to survive, then I am showing you a way... If you can stand up today, you can inherit your status just like it was originally yours. However, if you can't stand up, don't blame me and the elders for taking over your heir status regardless of your father's authority!"

Boom!

The sound was like a thunder.

The look on everyone's face changed. Everyone was looking weirdly at Jack .

At this moment, even George and Archer had suppressed the severe pain and chuckled though they were injured.

"Stand up? He's already crippled, there's no way he will be able to do that!"

"Jack...Jack...! Madam Hughes has given you enough chances. This is your way to survive, you better seize it and work hard for it!"

"Tsk tsk tsk...the opportunity is just before you, Jack, but it is too bad you just can't stand up, there's no one to blame."

...

Listening to everyone cynicism.

Jack's pupils contracted to the extreme.

He lowered his head slowly, looking at his legs, he hesitated.

Did he really need to reveal his trump card at this critical moment?

'I had spent so much effort deliberately to hide this trump card, there was no way I will waste it so hastily!'

Behind him was Mr. Ward, he also had a gloomy expression, his bloodshot eyes darkened to the extreme.

And this scene was witnessed by everyone at the scene.

They felt Jack and Mr. Ward were desperate to the extreme.

After all,... how was it possible for a crippled person to stand up even if he wanted to?

"This is too much of bullying!" Brent shouted.

Brent didn't know the truth about Jack Hughes' legs. After hearing everyone's cynicism, he rebuked,

"Isn't Madam Hughes' request too unfair? Knowing that the young master is crippled, she still insists to

let him stand up. Why not Madam Hughes just wait until the old Master returns, and then further

negotiate about this matter?"

The series of questioning, not only were not taken seriously by everyone but caused everyone burst

into laughter.

To them, Brent's questioning was just like the dying struggle of a desperate person!

Even Madam Hughes couldn't help but sneer.

"Brent, it is an urgent matter whether the heir is crippled or not, it is an issue which is related to the

family's prestige. If it is not resolved as soon as possible, how long do you think the Hughes Family can

hide this crippling matter of Jack's inheritance? What if Patrick does not return, does it mean we do not

have to solve Jack Hughes' matter? Once it spreads out, the Hughes Family will become the laughingstock of the world. Tell me, who can bear the consequences?"

After finishing her speech, Madam Hughes was proud and the arrogance was obviously shown on her face, she then slowly leaned on the seat, and shook her head indifferently, "Anyway, I can't afford it!"

Brent looked serious, his face blushed and he was speechless.

On the other side, Killian adjusted the glasses on his nose and said coldly, "Jack, we have given you the opportunity. It's up to you whether you cherish it or not. If you don't cherish it, you can't blame us!"

The unabashed mockery, was like a sword piercing his heart.

Jack lowered his head, still hesitating.

Following Killian's words, Jack grabbed the armrests, his hands squeaked hard until his blue veins were visible on the back of his hands.

His whole body trembled fiercely.

Was it going to be exposed now?

Was there really no way to hide the truth anymore?

While he was hesitating. His ears were still full of their laughter.

Jack's eyes were red, and suddenly, his gaze became firm.

Alright!

If he didn't stand up tonight, there will be nothing left in the future not to mention the heir status.

Yet, it was already impossible to escape the Hughes house along with Mr. Ward and Brent tonight.

Only it was a pity... Jack can't hide this trump card anymore...

Jack sighed in heart, his body stopped trembling then.

The veins on the backs of his hands were shown, he pressed on the armrests, exerting force slowly.

The movements were slow, and in the eyes of everyone, it was extremely difficult.

"Pointless struggling before death, this is wasting time!"

Killian sneered.

"Give up, you handicapped piece of junk, both legs are crippled, don't tell me you are planning to stand

up on the table with both hands pretending you've done it?" Ivy Hughes sneered. Even Madam and

Carter showed a disdainful smile while watching Jack standing up that hard.

Dreaming of standing up again while your legs were crippled?

Foolish dreams!

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a loud roar like thunder on the outer sky.

Everyone was shocked in the hall.

"What happened? Why are there jets flying over my mansion?"

Madam Hughes looked so furious suddenly.

No matter who came to the Hughes Family Mansion, they had to take off, land and transfer according to the family's prescribed route.

The sky above the mansion is a forbidden area where no planes are allowed to fly by and dishonor the Hughes family.

However, at the very moment surprisingly there was really a jet flying overhead!

Not only Madam Hughes was angry, but all the Hughes family members were also angered.

One by one they looked out of the hall in anger.

Just at this moment, no one noticed that Jack Hughes' eyes flashed a trace of light.

The partially supported body stopped along with the roar of the jet flying above the sky.

Could it be... the turnaround?

Just about the same time, Mr. Ward ghosted a step forward.

Mr. Ward's hand landed on Jack's arm lightly, seeming to be supporting, but in fact he pinched Jack

feebly.

Bang!

Jack got weakened and fell heavily on the ground.

The fall was so heavy he totally lost his balance with the wheelchair.

In that instant, Jack fell to the ground heavily together with his wheelchair...

Chapter 513 He's Back!

Everyone's attention was on him when Jack fell down along the wheelchair.

The faces that were filled with frustration a moment ago were now filled with joyous smile.

Madam Hughes' frustration subsided and she gave Jack a long look.

"Stop acting tough, Jack. Why even bother to stand up when you just can't anymore?" Ivy said with a

peculiar tone.

Killian adjusted his spectacles, "Don't waste our time, you crippled. Know your place when you still

have a chance!”

They looked at Jack, who was almost crushed under the wheelchair, with despise and aversion.

In this moment, they deemed Jack as nothing more than a crippled animal!

He was controlling the scene with his tyranny just a moment ago, and now he was crushed under a wheelchair and couldn't get up.

“Young master!”

Mr. Ward exclaimed and hurriedly removed the wheelchair that was crushing Jack.

With the wheelchair removed, Jack got up sitting.

But his expression was extremely gloomy at this moment.

Tears welled up in his bloodshot eyes.

With his lips trembling, he raised his hands in desperation and slammed them on his legs.

“Young master...”

Brent, who was not far away, hurriedly approached him, trying to help him up.

But Jack pushed him away, “Don't. I, I can stand up by myself. They can't take everything from me just because of my legs!”

“I won’t allow that, I will never allow that! I promised mom that I’ll return to the Hughes family with pride!”

Desperation was oozing out from his raspy whine.

Jack was still struggling hard to stand up by himself while whining.

No one was sympathetic with him at the scene but the smiles on their faces grew brighter.

Even Madam Hughes was smiling.

Sitting in the chair, with her right hand on the chair’s armrest, she leaned to the side of the chair and looked at Jack ridiculously.

“Well, I did give you a chance. Now you’ll have no choice but to let me take away your right to be the heir of the family.”

Jack’s body shivered.

With a pair of bloodshot eyes, he looked at Madam Hughes while tears started to blind his vision.

At this moment, there was pure desperation in his expression and behavior.

However.

Vroom...

Vroom...

Vroom...

The sound of fighting jets' engines avalanched the mansion.

The sound was deafening.

The peace at Hughes family's mansion was totally shattered.

Bam!

Madam Hughes slammed her palm on the chair.

"Which imbecile is so conceited to be provoking the Hughes family at our own territory?"

Madness was shown on everyone's faces from the Hughes family.

No one was allowed to mess with Hughes family's territory!

This was not just about their pride but epitome of their power!

At this night, they were already frustrated enough being humiliated by Jack who was already a
handicapped.

Now their rage was ignited by the fighting jets roaring over the sky above their mansion.

“Madam Hughes, if you’ll give the order, the Hughes family will definitely be able to shoot those jets
down!”

Archer had now gained back his form and yelled menacingly.

Upon hearing that.

No one from the Hughes family debated on that. Because they knew the Hughes family had the power
to do that!

And they actually have the same thought as Archer!

At this moment.

Hasty footsteps sounded from the outside.

A Hughes family’s guard dashed into the hall.

He was the guy whom Madam Hughes sent to look into the jets when the first jet roared across the sky
above them.

When the guard entered the hall, his knees went weak.

With a thud.

He knelt on the floor and said with a horrified look, "Re...re...report! The...the old master is back!"

Vroom!

Even though he was stammering, everyone heard clearly what he said.

And everyone was stunned.

The old master...was back?

Patrick...was back?

The jets roaring above their heads were ushering him back?

The next second.

With her face turning extremely dark, Madam Hughes clenched her skinny fists. Her nails sank into the

flesh in her palms.

Her heart was filled with the emotions of horror, resentment and grievance.

She looked at Jack with her eyes narrowed.

At the same time.

Jack, who couldn't get himself up, had now gave up and just sat on the floor.

Looking outside the hall with teary eyes, he yelled at the top of his lungs, "Dad...!"

This yell from him struck everyone's heart like a wrecking ball.

There was a moment when everyone's heart skipped a beat.

Patrick was back, which meant that now Jack was...

"Damn, we couldn't get any news on him after searching for so long. Why did he suddenly come back tonight?"

In complete disbelief, Archer lied on the ground and ranted.

This rant agitated everyone's mind like a dagger.

There were odd expressions on their faces.

Indeed, the Hughes family failed to get any intelligence on the whereabouts of Patrick using all the resources they had.

But he suddenly came back for tonight's banquet.

Even though everyone tried to overlook it, they couldn't omit the link between his return with the event tonight!

In that moment, a wave of chills ran up through everyone's back up to their cap.

Patrick Hughes... was the head of the family!

He was the one who made the final decisions in Hughes family!

“Dad...”

Sitting on the floor, Jack whined and yelled.

The stuffiness in his heart was now gone.

Things were now about to change!

Wiping the tears off his face, he turned back and glared at Madam Hughes.

“Madam Hughes, my dad gave me the identity of the heir of the family. Now since he’s back, he’ll be the one to decide whether I keep that identity!”

“You...”

With her pupils contracting and heart racing, Madam Hughes’ face was extremely dark.

Under culminating rage, her nails poked into the flesh in her palms and blood started to drip out of them.

At this moment.

Killian stepped forward, “Grandma, we can outnumber them!”

The eyes of Madam Hughes, who had lost her cool, immediately shone with hopefulness.

“Killian, you’re indeed my dear grandson!”

She saw a glimpse of hope and praised him.

Then, she hurriedly exclaimed, “Everyone, I will take away Jack’s identity as the heir of the family tonight because he is not worthy to be one with his cripple. Approve or against?”

The next moment.

“I approve!” Carter was the first one to echo.

“I approve!” Archer immediately followed.

“I approve!” George, whose legs were already broken, squeezed the words out of his clenched teeth.

He put on a wicked smile even though pain was shooting through his body.

.....

With the approvals echoing in the hall.

Jack’s expression froze.

Same went to Brent and Mr. Ward.

Were they going to snatch his identity by force?

Gather the alliance from the whole family to overthrow the old master?

However.

Zoom!

The sound of something slashing through the air was heard from outside the hall.

Jack focused his gaze and saw something flew in across the hall.

Dum!

The flying object smashed onto the banquet's table.

The thunderous sound silenced the sound of approvals in the hall.

Jack pupils contracted.

The object was a blank memorial tablet!

Veins were popping in their temples when the crowd saw the blank memorial tablet on the table.

At the same time.

A cold domineering voice sounded from outside the hall.

"I, Patrick Hughes, will put the name of whoever disrespects my authority on that tombstone!"

Chapter 514 The Authority of The Old Master

The domineering threat commanded the whole scene.

With the cold voice reverberating, the hall was filled with sharp killing aura.

Everyone felt the chills and was silent.

The hall that was echoing with approvals just a moment ago was now in dead silence.

They were staring at the blank memorial tablet with terror in their eyes.

No one doubted the credibility of those words.

Because they were from the old master of the Hughes family.

No one has the power to go up against the old master's words!

From the crowd, Mr. Ward knelt down and yelled with blood-shot eyes, "Welcome back, old master!"

Brent immediately followed suit.

With the thunderous yell from the kneeling duo, everyone's face turned gloomy.

Their gaze drifted towards outside the hall.

Madam Hughes' expression was dark as hell. Even with her arms grabbing the armrest of her chair,

she couldn't help but tremble.

Her inner world was in a chaos even though she looked calm on the outside!

Not to mention all the other members of the Hughes family!

Paralyzed on the ground, Jack's face was filled with grievance. Tears welled up in his eyes.

Peering at the outside of the hall with vividness, an exhilarated smile appeared on his face.

It was a subtle facial expression change.

It was the expression of someone who managed to grab the life-saving straw at the brink of his death.

No one could tell the subtleties.

Soon, a robust figure appeared in front of everyone.

The vision of him hammered hard onto everyone's eyeballs.

The fighting jets were still roaring in the sky above them.

Roaring thunderously.

Even so, when the astute figure walked across the hall, everyone heard the steady footsteps clearly.

Who else could pull off this tyranny aura?

No one could bear to omit his presence.

"Dad..."

Jack muttered and groaned.

With the groan, the vision of Patrick's figure gradually grew clearer.

With his hands behind his back, a hint of tyranny ran across his face.

Walking into the hall, he ignored everyone else and stared at Jack.

"Jack, why are you sitting on the ground?"

His tone of voice was stone cold.

"I..."

Slightly froze, Jack's face filled with resentment and grievance.

Brent hurriedly walked up to him and supported him, trying to comfort him.

While Mr. Ward gave Jack a long look and turned to Patrick, doing a salute posture, "Old master, both

young master's legs are now limp because of an accident."

The short message didn't imply anything about Jack being set up at all but simply state the cause as an accident.

He handled the situation this way so that tonight's mess could end as soon as possible.

He believed the young master would be fine tonight with the old master's presence.

Because... there was a blank memorial tablet on the table at this moment!

That was the old master's attitude about this mess!

"Huh!"

With an extremely cold gaze, Patrick scanned the hall menacingly.

Everyone was stared down and turned away avoiding his gaze.

Patrick reprimanded Jack, "Wipe your tears. Only weaklings cover up their uselessness with tears!"

Jack raised his hand to wipe the tears off. But the resentment and grievance on his face was strong as ever.

With Brent's help, he sat back into the wheelchair.

At this moment.

Patrick unhurriedly walked up to Madam Hughes.

"Madam Hughes, I'm back!"

It sound like a greeting, but the tone behind the words was stone cold.

"Good to have you back!"

Coming back to her senses, Madam Hughes' eyes welled up and she reached out to stroke Patrick's

face with a trembling hand, "Where have you been, Patrick? We have been looking all over for you.

You have grown thinner..."

Before she finished her words.

Everyone in the hall suddenly came back to their senses.

They immediately bowed to pay respect.

"Welcome back, old master!"

Patrick didn't bother the crowd and simply stared coldly at Madam Hughes.

He said unhurriedly, "Madam Hughes, now that I'm back, this seat should belong to me, right?"

The expression on Madam Hughes' face froze.

A hint of frustration flashed beneath her gaze.

She smirked, "Carter, help me up."

With mixed feelings and wicked gaze, Carter lowered his head while helping Madam Hughes to sit in

the seat he was in.

As soon as Patrick be seated.

The atmosphere in the hall turned solemn.

It felt as if the air froze.

Even when he was just sitting there, the aura he gave off was keeping everyone on the edge of their seats.

This was the kind of power accumulated for more than twenty years!

Having managed the Hughes family for so many years, he possessed a bar none domineering authority.

Sitting on the wheelchair, Jack vividly looked at his father with anticipation.

He didn't expect his father's return.

But his father returned at the perfect timing when he needed it in this urgent event.

He could now continue to keep his trump card!

Standing on Jack's both sides respectively, Brent and Mr. Ward were exhilarated.

Who else dared to give young master a hard time now that the old master was here?

In the dead silence.

Patrick scanned through everyone in the hall.

He paused slightly when he looked at Archer and George, who were injured.

Rubbing his nose, he smiled, "It seems I came back just in time tonight. Something big is going on at home, right?"

The question was met with silence.

A dead silence.

Everyone had on a grave face.

Their attempt to rip the handicapped Jack off his identity as the heir while Patrick was away was like a direct provocation at him.

They all knew to what extent Patrick had Jack's back!

When Jack first visited Hughes family and pointed a machete at Madam Hughes, which triggered a

family meeting, Patrick laid his stance of how much he had Jack's back!

However, knowing the fact, not everyone was afraid of that.

"Patrick, you come back just in time!"

Having a hard time getting up, Archer pressed on his chest, put on a wicked smile and pointed towards

Jack, who was sitting in the wheelchair, "Jack is now crippled due to an accident. We invite him here tonight to find out the truth."

"I believe as the head of the family, you'll look at things in the macro. A heir is someone who has the right to fight for the position of the head of the family, and we'll never allow a cripple to be one.

Considering the Hughes family's pride, your crippled son..."

Zoom!

Before he finished his words, a sharp sound shot across the air.

A cup flew across the hall.

Bam!

The cup smashed into Archer's face. Wine from the cup soaked all over his face.

Archer was stunned for a moment until the sharp pain brought him back to his senses.

"Ah! My nose..."

Holding his nose, Archer squealed while blood dripped down from between his fingers, "My nose is broken. Patrick, you..."

Everyone shivered at his squeal.

However, before he finished his words.

Patrick's eyes turned menacing and were shooting daggers at Archer.

"Do you think you imbecile is worthy of calling my name? Have you forgotten the family rules just after the short while of my absence? Call me old master!"

"You..." In complete rage, the pain made Archer lost his rationality.

Patrick picked up the cup in front of Madam Hughes and said in a cold tone, "My son Jack is now sitting in the wheelchair because he's handicapped, what do you mean by crippled? What are you thinking humiliating my son like that?"

Chapter 515 The Law Favors The Masses And Corners The Head Of The Family

Whether a person was disabled or crippled made a world of difference. As soon as Patrick said it, everyone frowned deeply and held their tongue. No one came forward to speak out for Archer.

"Patrick, you, you are obnoxious!" Archer's face was covered with blood and ground his teeth as he said, "This is the Hughes family and the family of everyone here. The Hughes family doesn't make up of you alone!"

“I’m the head of the family and control the Hughes family. Since you are talking rubbish, why can’t I sort you out?”

Patrick sat as he exuded his presence and authority over everyone and commanded, “How dare you disrespect my authority and address me by my name? Brent, slap Archer ten times!”

“Understood!” Brent grinned and walked towards Archer.

“You, how dare you, you mongrel, I...” Archer panicked as he saw Brent storming towards him.

He had already been on the receiving end of Brent’s wrath and had just barely recovered from the beating. Little did he expect to have to face this ‘walking doom’ so soon.

“I already said that I’m the servant of Master Hughes and not you!” Brent looked at Archer ferociously and grabbed his neck. Archer was frail and was no match for Brent. He could not struggle free as soon as Brent grabbed him.

Slap! Brent slapped him heavily across the face and Archer squealed like a pig. Then Brent continued to deliver the rest of the slaps as commanded by Patrick. The slaps rang out across the hall. Everyone looked on in shock as their faces turned pale and maintained their silence.

The beating of Archer was to deter anyone else from trying to revolt. Jack looked on happily as Brent

continued to slap Archer.

This punishment seemed too harsh just for addressing the head of the family by his name. It was clear that Patrick was doing this to warn the others that only Patrick had the authority to decide on this matter.

Archer's painful cries reverberated through the hall and pricked everyone's hearts. Everyone looked horrified at Patrick.

As soon as the last slap landed from Brent, Archer collapsed onto the floor and coughed out three teeth. Archer was totally devastated and did not even dare to look at Patrick.

"You people want to abolish his status as a potential heir to the family just because he is disabled?"

Have you all ever sought my opinion?" Patrick looked at everyone and oppressed everyone present.

Madam Hughes' looked on with her eyes wide open and her frail hands were tightly clenched. This...

was Patrick protecting Jack to the death? They were so close to getting rid of Jack, so close!

Carter's expression darkened, just as Killian, George, and Ivy all were upset with the turn of events.

Everyone else was unsettled but no one said a word.

“Hmph!” Patrick scoffed and then looked at Jack, “Jack, your status as a potential heir was given by me and only I can abolish it. Do you understand?”

“Yes!” Jack nodded with bloodshot eyes and then he said, “Dad, I said it but they disregarded me. They wanted to take it away from me just because my legs are disabled. I won’t accept this injustice!”

“Shut up, Jack!” Madam glared angrily at Jack. Her eyes were fiery as if it could shoot out flames to engulf Jack.

“Madam, I’m speaking to my son, don’t you have to respect me as the head of the family?” Patrick rebuked as he stared coldly at Madam Hughes.

Madam Hughes persisted and appeared to be just as she said, “Patrick, what Jack said is true. What Archer said is also true. But we are considering it from a larger standpoint. None of the heirs of the Hughes family was disabled. If news of Jack’s disabilities leaks out, then the Hughes family will become a great joke!”

“On this point, we told Jack that even with your presence, you would also abolish his status as the potential heir! Patrick, as the head of the family, won’t you consider for the greater good of the family? Don’t tell me you are willing to let the family become a joke to everyone?”

Every word that Madam Hughes said was forceful and sounded reasonable. She made it sound that everything was for the good of the family forcing Patrick to be measured in his response.

Everyone present heard her reasoning and felt a boost.

Jack's expression darkened and remained silent. He knew clearly that this encounter was out of his abilities. In fact, no one else present could interfere anymore. This was a battle between Madam Hughes and Patrick.

Then, Patrick looked at Madam Hughes, narrowed his eyes, and grinned, "Madam, did you address me as Patrick?"

Madam Hughes was stunned. She hesitated as she begrudgingly said, "Sir, Sir..."

Patrick smiled and nodded as he looked at everyone with disdain. He then said coldly, "What a great way to put it, saying that it was all in consideration for the family! Then what if I were to say that I will not revoke my son's status as the potential heir of the family?"

Kaboom! Everyone's expression changed and was shocked. What did he mean? How could the head of the family not consider the greater good of the family? Was he willing to protect his son at the

expense of the family being ridiculed?

“Sir! Have you lost your mind?” Madam Hughes said angrily as her voice cracked when she continued,

“Jack’s legs are disabled and it was only natural that he loses his status as a potential heir. Never had an heir of the family been disabled!”

“It never had but when it came to my time, it will!” Patrick stood up to extend his authority over

everyone present, “My son met with an accident and was disabled. All of you took advantage of my

absence to forcibly strip him of his status. Are you all scared of being laughed at or are you afraid that my son becomes the head of the family?”

What Patrick said struck everyone’s hearts and their expressions changed drastically.

Patrick continued to say, “From the time the Hughes family was established, it always groomed the

head of the family. It always rewarded the most talented and never had there been any damned rules

preventing a disabled from becoming the head of the family. Now you are trying to use our face value

to reason against me?”

“Then tell me, is the face value of the family important or our wealth and power more important?”

Patrick roared angrily and rocked the entire hall.

Carter raised his voice and said, "Please calm down Sir. The Hughes family controls immense wealth and we have to also consider our reputation!"

As Carter said, it opened the doors for others to express their views.

"Don't be angry Sir, I'll have to consider the greater good of the family. If we don't revoke Jack's status, then we would become the butt of the jokes."

"Sir, this is everyone's decision. Before you came back, we had already voiced out decision. We had already decided to revoke Jack's status. Even with your return, you cannot go against the wishes of everyone!"

...

The voices started to come in waves.

Jack sat on the wheelchair and looked bitterly at everyone. Even if there were a few who stood by his father, their voices were now insignificant.

Now the rest of them had already decided to go all out to force the head of the family...

Chapter 516 I Am The Law!

They combined their efforts to force the head of the family. At that moment, the atmosphere in the hall

was tensed and could erupt at any moment.

Patrick glared ferociously at everyone present. At that moment, even those who were normally amicable revealed their true self.

Suddenly Patrick laughed heartily. The laughter was sinister and stunned everyone.

“Alright alright, so all of you had considered for the Hughes family!” Patrick laughed as if he lost his composure. Everyone was stunned by his sudden change in behavior, including Jack, Mr. Ward, and Brent.

The next moment, Patrick turned serious and slapped the table.

Smack! The slap was loud and explosive! “Let me ask what right do you have to force the head of the family?” Patrick glared at everyone present, “Since all of you are so talented, then why do you want me as the head of the family? If this leaked out, wouldn’t this also cause the family to become a joke? Wouldn’t this be a greater joke than my son being disabled?”

Madam Hughes’ pupils constricted and was so angry that her eyes almost rolled over.

Carter and the rest of the people were stunned as the hall become dead silent.

“Speak up! Weren’t all of you so eloquent a moment ago?” Patrick glanced at the entire hall and

continued, "All of you said that the Hughes family will become a joke because of my son. So if what you are doing now caused the family to be a joke, then would you be able to shoulder this?" Patrick's words suppressed everyone present. No one dared to look at each other.

On the other side, Killian lowered his head as he slouched.

As a younger generation, not only was there a gap in the status, there was also a difference in generations. Any verbal retaliation should be done by the people of Patrick's generation. People of his generation should not make a sound. They were unworthy from the standpoint of their background, status, and age.

But then, there was a flash of impulse in Killian's eyes. 'Opportunity, this was an opportunity to force Jack to fall. If he were to fall, then I wouldn't have to worry about the competition from the younger generation!' Killian thought.

Killian was naturally intelligent and his abilities well surpassed everyone. With his unsurpassed shrewdness, he had always been outstanding among the younger generation. To him, the so-called status as a potential heir was immaterial. Even with the number of potential heirs, he reckoned that his

chances of succeeding were more than fifty percent.

Then suddenly Jack appeared from the blue and shocked everyone with his rapid rise. How could this bastard have this opportunity to inherit the Hughes family? Just because he was the son of the head of the family?

Each and every one of the elite generation spent years accumulating, training, and grooming before they are worthy to be named as a potential heir. So how could this unknown bastard swoop in and grab the position from them?

Jack's appearance had always bothered Killian, threatening his rise to the position of the head of the family. He had never felt so threatened before. If he didn't capitalize on this situation to topple Jack, then he might never have the chance to rise up again.

In the midst of the uneasy silence, Killian's gaze focused and made his decision. His shrewdness and determination culminated in a bold decision!

Killian stepped forward and immediately attracted everyone's attention. Patrick's cold gaze turned towards Killian.

In full view of everyone, Killian knelt with a thump.

“The head of the family is brilliant. The law had always favored the majority. We decided to revoke the status of Jack for preventing the family from becoming a joke. If you want to punish us for this decision, you will have to punish all of us.”

“If we don’t revoke Jack’s status as a potential heir and if he ends up becoming the head of the family, then Jack will be sitting on the wheelchair as he leads the Hughes family. Wouldn’t everyone laugh at us for being led by a disabled? Wouldn’t all the people ridicule us for being no better than a disabled person and being controlled by a disabled?”

Kaboom! Everyone stared at Killian as he said, especially George, Ivy, and the younger generation.

The younger generation had no right to speak during such a power struggle. What Killian was doing amounted to a great offense. Had this chap... lost his mind?

Every elderly member of the Hughes family looked stunned at Killian. They were the same generation as Patrick and had broad authority in the family which was why they could form an alliance to rebel against Patrick. But how did this young fellow find the courage and confidence to do it?

Jack glared coldly at Killian. He grabbed the armrest tightly as the veins on the back of his hands

started to throb. A fury started to rage within him and if it wasn't for his self-control, he would have dashed forward and challenge Killian to a deathmatch.

To think that someone could be so unscrupulous to such an extent just because of the position as the head of the family. Was it necessary for him to grasp this opportunity at the risk to his life?

Only Madam Hughes and Carter looked at Killian gleefully. If someone of the younger generation was willing to risk it, then to them it was a great turn of events!

Then, just as the mother and son wanted to capitalize on the situation, Patrick suddenly grinned, got out of his chair, leaned forward, and looked directly at Killian. They were barely a foot apart.

Then Patrick spoke deliberately, "Killian, you are right, but you seem to mistake the meaning of law!"

'What?' Killian's expression was full of surprise.

The next moment, Patrick waved his hand and then smack! A strong slap landed on Killian's face. The kneeling Killian was slapped so hard that he flew backward. Half of his face immediately swelled up and spit out a mouthful of blood. Killian was shocked and he struggled but couldn't get back onto his feet.

Almost at the same moment, everyone gasped in horror. Madam Hughes and Carter who were secretly

celebrating a moment ago were now pale in their faces.

Then Patrick suddenly laughed, "In the Hughes family, as the head of the family, I am the law!"

"You said that the law would favor the majority but you didn't ask me if I would favor the majority!"

"As long as I am in this position, I have the final say in the Hughes family. So, I am the law of the Hughes family!" His voice was thunderous and forcibly hammered his point onto everyone's ears and into everyone's hearts. It caused everyone's hair to stand, tremor, and tense up.

"There are no family rules on revoking the status of a potential heir due to disability. If you were to use this as a reason, then it would be the greatest injustice!"

Patrick grabbed the blank memorial tablet and smacked it onto the table and declared, "I know that you think that I'm doing this to grab onto the authority but let me tell you that the head of the family is based

on abilities. The potential heir to the family is also based on abilities. If he can bring the Hughes family to greater heights, so what if he is sitting in a wheelchair?

"If an able-bodied head of the family is unable to bring us to greater heights, then what difference is he to a mediocre person?"

“This memorial tablet is here. If anyone else wants to debate further on this, then tonight I will invite him

to join the ancestors in the ancestral hall and ask them about this logic for himself!”

His statement was blatant, threatening, and direct. It was like a cold wind from the arctic, frosty and

chilling to the bone...

Chapter 517 Death Approaching and the Final Decision

The intention to kill was agitated.

The voice was like the thunder.

He was enraged.

Patrick held on tightly the memorial tablet which had no words on it and stood tall, his figure was like a

mountain, it was so outstanding that nobody dare to challenge his domineering aura.

Everyone could see Patrick’s determination and resoluteness.

There were a few others who had also competed for the heir of the family head back then.

Everyone knew just how ruthless Patrick was.

Even if it had been more than two decades now, no one could predict that Patrick’s decisiveness had

faded away, but with time passed, he has become more fierce and ruthless.

“Are you finished?”

Mr. Ward and Brent both had their fists clenched.

With that being said, if they continued to force Jack, then the blood would certainly be spilt at the family dinner tonight.

Patrick’s attitude was evident to all since he came back with fight jet.

The empty memorial tablet was like a sword, it pieced into everyone’s heart.

Those who see blood must be engraved on the tablet!

Only Jack was staring deeply and solemnly at Madam Hughes.

His father’s iron blooded dominance was able to overwhelm his peers and juniors.

However although Madam Hughes was just an elder of the family, Jack wasn’t sure if his father could win her over or not.

As expected!

Madam Hughes trembled, staggered and then fell onto the chair crying.

“The successive generation of ancestors and all of our ancestors who are dead, today will really feel so

ashamed ...”

Her crying burst into a rage of tears, and she was devastated.

Everyone immediately started to panic.

Carter’s expression changed and he hurriedly went to comfort her.

Some others who stood by their side also stepped forward to offer some comfort.

However, when they went to comfort her, instead of calming down she started to cry even more.

“Patrick... as the head of the family, you are in charge of the whole family. Why can you not see what I am doing for the family, and why do you treat me at an evil?”

“I’ve been a member of the Hughes family for your whole life, ever since I was born and even still when I die. However, how you are now, how can I even face the ancestors of this family after I die?”

“The Hughes family is now in full control of the world’s wealth, possessing a top position in the world, overlooking all living beings. But if people were to find out that a crippled member of the family is to become the head of the Hughes family, then everyone will start to wonder how our heir is.”

The crying was extremely sad and it pierced people’s hearts.

The tears were pouring down Madam Hughes’s face, there was even a point where she was struggling

to breath, as if she was about to faint to death.

Her old and fragile body, if it were not for Carter's support then she would have been lying limp on the ground already.

Mr. Ward and Brent were taken aback by what they were witnessing.

The dignified Madam Hughes whose existence was worshipped by all, in order to take away the status of heir from the young master, she had really reached the point of blatant disrespect and shamelessness.

This was what Jack had expected.

He felt quite funny as he watched her howl and cry.

"I, Jack have been a blessing to the Hughes family, cultivated my whole life for this position, yet even when the high ranked old fool of the family is about to die, she could act so shameless. Such honour, who could have?"

Among the crowd, only Patrick was able to maintain his composure.

As he watched Madam Hughes's crying.

Patrick then smiled and said, "Madam, do you really think that I, as the head of the family for the last twenty years, enjoying a wealthy and leisurely lifestyle, and now, I am joking with you?"

Although he was smiling, his vicious expression caused a chill down everyone's spine.

Madam Hughes whose eyes were already filled with tears. She looked frightened.

With red eyes and tears on her face, she tried hard to finally get up.

She then grabbed Patrick's hand and said, "Don't you just want to kill me? You threaten me if I don't

give up, you want to kill me? Patrick, although I am your elder, I am still an ancestor to everyone in the

Hughes family. If you could just do your last bit of effort for the Hughes family, even if I die in your hand

today, then I will not feel shameful to the family, and I will be able to face your ancestors with dignity."

Hearing the word ancestors over and over again was beginning to irritate Patrick.

The rich and powerful family always cared about their bloodline.

In this way, his ancestors will regard him with greater significance.

Because this is... the root!

And this is applied to the Hughes family as well.

The Hughes family's existence today was inseparable to the hard work of his ancestors from the past.

“Master, do you really plan to let my mother die today?” Carter glared at him, his face distorted.

Once this was said, everyone else started to persuade him too.

“Master, please stop this, Madam Hughes is too old and fragile now, she can’t stand this mental suffering, the crying is harming her body!”

“We must look out for every member of the Hughes, which includes you looking out for Madam Hughes!”

“Madam Hughes is an ancestor to our family, and if she were to suffer from a sudden death, then our family will be losing a very important part of the family.”

As Patrick listened to everyone’s attempts of persuasion, he then said softly, “Everyone wants me to stop what I’m doing. But if I step back, you treat my son as a bastard, you want to take over his heirship, if I cannot ensure the bottom line, then I deserve a death and that will be the time for me to meet the ancestors of the Hughes family in the underworld.”

He suddenly raised his head and glanced at the crowd with a grin.

“Even if you want to take away my son’s chances of becoming the next head of the family, you can’t do

it now for there is still more one year before the next head of the family will be decided, we have the deal.”

In one year, after Patrick’s birthday the next head of the family will be determined finally.

A gleam of light flashed within Madam Hughes’s eyes.

She cried and yelled out, “One year? What are the chances that he will have in one year? He is already crippled. Are you hoping that some miracle will occur and he will be able to stand again?”

“This is my final decision.”

Patrick narrowed his eyes and said in a deep voice, “Regardless of whether my son will be able to stand again, he will be eligible to claim the head of the family position until one year anyways. He is only disabled, not dead, and I will ensure that he will be treated by all of the most respected doctors around the world.”

Slap

Once he had finished talking, he slammed the memorial tablet he was holding in his hand onto the dining table.

The memorial tablet then broke into two pieces.

“Alright!”

Madam Hughes suppressed her tears and said, “Patrick, what you said tonight was heard by everyone.

You don’t forget it. When your birthday arrives, if your son still cannot stand then he will not be eligible to become the next head of the family. And once this happens, he will no longer be able to become the head of the family ever again!”

“Alright.”

Patrick’s expression was extremely solemn when he heard this.

“I wish to see whether by the time your birthday arrives, that a miracle will have somehow occurred and he is healed by then.”

Once this was said, with the support of Carter, Madam Hughes turned around and left.

Changes on her face occurred very fast, so fast that sometimes people didn’t even have time to react to it.

“Everyone please leave now.”

Patrick looked sullen and waved his hand to signal everyone to leave.

After everyone had left.

Patrick slowly walked over to Jack, his expression both lonely and sad, no longer the domineering and contemptuous face that he had put on just now in front of the Hughes family.

“I’m sorry; this is the best I can do you for.”

Patrick squatted down in front of Jack and said this feeling rather guilty.

“I know, you have done all you can. With one step back, and one step forward, this is the best and fast way to solve the problem now. You delay the time until your next birthday, then all hope is not lost and I still have another chance to fight for the position!”

A smile appeared on Jack’s cold face.

His right hand pressed onto his right leg...

Chapter 518 Both Are Struggling

The room was brightly lit.

Patrick pushed Jack’s wheelchair into his bedroom with a desolate expression on his face.

Even though he had not lived with the Hughes family for a long time, his bedroom was still well organized and clean.

“Mr. Ward, Brent, please stand guard outside.”

Jack gestured at them.

A trace of astonishment flashed in Patrick's eyes.

But instead of stopping, he pushed Jack to the desk and sat down on the chair behind the desk.

He took out a cigarette from the drawer and lit it silently.

His expressions were of melancholy, making him look lonely, sad and guilty.

With smoke coming out of his mouth in spirals, his mood remained unchanged.

He just sat at the desk, smoking a cigarette in a daze.

In the current situation, if he still hadn't retreated, he would have definitely attracted Madam Hughes's counterattack.

The Hughes family's factions were inherently intricate, and if one side counterattacked strongly, there was no guarantee that others won't add fuel to the fire.

Just like Jack had said, the fastest way to solve the problem was to take a step forward and to take one step backwards, but even this was his helpless action.

"Sophie, I am not qualified to be a father."

Patrick's eyes were a little red as he murmured guiltily.

"Dad..."

Jack looked calmly at Patrick and comforted him, "It's alright. Don't feel guilty, you are good enough for me."

He knew that his father wanted to give him the best, but he also knew how to judge the time and take decisions according to the situation.

What's more, the results that his father had fought for him to get were already the best.

And it was also what... he wanted the most!

Patrick shuddered and faint mist appeared in his red eyes as he looked at Jack.

The more Jack looked his usual calm and comforting self, the more Patrick felt guilty.

For the past twenty years, he had lost his son's company because of his position as the head of the family.

Now that he confronted the Hughes family, he still had to retreat down to his level. Patrick could never forgive himself.

He walked up to Jack and squatted in front of him, putting a hand on his thigh. Then, he said solemnly

and firmly, "Don't worry, Jack. I will search for all the famous doctors in the world, no matter what it costs. I will make sure that you are able to stand again and make them, good for nothing swarm of garbage flies, see a real miracle!"

Jack smiled suddenly.

He slowly leaned forwards, approaching Patrick's ear.

He lowered his voice and whispered in the lowest voice that Patrick could hear.

"Actually, Dad, what you helped me win over is what I wanted the most."

What?!

Patrick was taken aback for a moment.

The time limit was less than one year and he was not sure that Jack would be able to stand up in that time.

The firmness in his tone as if he was taking an oath was also because he felt guilty and was unwilling to give up even the smallest chance.

But Jack's words clearly meant something else.

Next second.

Patrick, who held Jack's right thigh, felt it move under his hand.

Was he... imagining things?

Patrick was at a loss for a moment, he looked dazed.

He widened his eyes and look at Jack's thigh subconsciously.

Did he... feel something wrong?

Doubts rose up in his mind.

Patrick's body began to tremble again suddenly.

It wasn't his imagination!

He wasn't feeling something wrong!

Almost at the same time, Jack leaned towards Patrick's ear and joked, "The miracle has already happened..."

Boom

His words struck Patrick like lightning, turning all his guilt and grief into pleasant surprise.

He couldn't stop himself from trembling with excitement at this moment.

He understood in an instant.

But just as he was about to ask, Jack silenced him with a gesture.

Patrick suddenly realized but he still couldn't restrain the corners of his lips from turning upwards in a smile. He rubbed his hands together fiercely to suppress the excitement and ecstasy in his heart.

Looking at Jack, his gaze changed to be full of praise and surprise, even of admiration.

Jack lightly pursed his lips and smiled lightly.

His eyes twinkled brightly and fiercely.

'One year!'

'What I am waiting for is one year to end!'

'Dad's return will allow me to keep this trump card hidden.'

Everyone thought that Jack was now disabled and that no miracle could occur.

'I really want to see what would happen in one year at dad's birthday banquet, how would Madam

Hughes and that group of beasts in human skin react when they see me stand up with my own legs?

How wonderful would that be?'

Thinking of this, Jack clasped his hands together excitedly.

The humiliation and targeting he had suffered tonight were going to be returned ten-times when the position of the head of the family was going to be determined at his father's birthday feast!

Dealing his final blow, he was going to leave the Hughes family a powerless disastrous mess, unable to rebel.

At that moment, the winner was going to be the king.

Meanwhile, in Madam Hughes's Buddhist temple.

The sound of chanting the sutras echoed.

Madam Hughes knelt calmly on the praying mat in front of the Buddha with her eyes closed, slowly twirling the chain of prayer beads in her hand along with the chanting.

She looked calm and composed, like a steady river.

She looked totally different compared to herself in the hall just now.

Carter stood by her side looking uncomfortable, his eyes erratic.

On the other side, Killian also stood silently.

But compared to Carter's anxiety, Killian's eyes were full of joy and excitement under his glasses.

In the past, only a few people could enter the restricted area of the temple.

Madam Hughes was a Buddhist and excluded most people from coming in.

However, everyone in the Hughes family knew that only those who were valued by Madam Hughes were the allowed in the temple.

The former Killian did not have the qualifications to enter.

After leaving the hall just now, Madam Hughes had indicated for him to follow along with her into the restricted area of the temple.

This meant... he, Killian, had truly walked into Madam Hughes heart and had become a person that she valued!

'With the banner of Madam Hughes's power standing behind my back, I have a clear chance of winning in the competition for the head of the family!'

These were the thoughts going through Killian's mind.

At the same time, he scorned George, Ivy and others.

'Among the younger generation, everyone just now had unsuccessfully tried but only I was able to

speak out at the right time and grab the key point. Otherwise, how would Madam Hughes have valued me?’

‘That is the difference between them and me!’

‘George, Ivy, you guys lost to me. Now you should accept it!’

“Mom...”

Carter couldn’t help it anymore and said, “Do you really want Patrick to postpone it until his birthday?”

Madam Hughes frowned slightly and slowly opened her eyes.

She smiled, put down her prayer beads. Then she turned around and sat on the mat and said

helplessly, “A stalemate between fire and water will inevitably hurt both sides. One step forward and one step back is the only way to win. This one year shall soon pass.”

“But there is still so much time left in this year. If Patrick is really determined to help Jack, then with the help of the Hughes family’s power, he will hire a world-renowned doctor. What if Jack gets cured?”

Carter’s expressions were extremely grave.

Jack was in a wheelchair right now, and was still able to manage everything under his command. The only thing that determined his identity as the heir and the head of the family was whether he was to

stay disable or not.

If Patrick was to cure Jack within a short amount of time, then it was really checkmate in one move!

Killian, who had been inwardly delighted also stared at him for a moment.

Even if one in a million, as long as a possibility existed, the results could vary!

“It would be a miracle if he can stand!”

Madam Hughes sneered and pointed to a wooden cabinet at the corner of the temple, “Patrick and that illegitimate son of his, both are struggling in the face of death. The thing in the wooden cabinet will give you the answer.”

Hearing her words, Carter and Killian were startled at the same time.

Both of them looked at Madam Hughes, who looked calm and collected.

They were both shocked.

Could it be that... Madam Hughes already had a card up her sleeve that was going to ensure her victory?

Chapter 519 A Useless Dragon? A Real Dragon!

The chanting reverberated in the temple.

Carter and Killian looked at Madam Hughes who stayed calm, they were nervous.

There was no smoke without fire. There must be a reason for Madam Hughes to stay calm!

When Carter thought of that, he turned around hurriedly and walked towards the cupboard at the corner.

Carter was dumbfounded when he opened the drawer.

There was a pile of thick files in the drawer.

The big words on the uppermost file stroke Carter's eyes heavily like a hammer.

"Medical report of Jack"

"Hiss~"

Carter shrank his eyes and breathed in deeply.

He knew that his mother asked Felix to attack Jack but he was not clear about the details. It was a secret plan, so his mother always kept the secret from him.

Once Carter saw the medical report, he could not control his emotion.

His hands were shivering, he took out the medical report and read it.

The lines of words reflected in his eyes.

It triggered a great impulsion and shock for Carter instantly. His mind became blank.

The medical report was written in detail.

Every check-up, every outcome and every conclusion was written in the report.

It was the most detailed medical report that Carter had ever seen.

Gradually, Carter was short of breath, his face was flushed.

Killian saw the scene, he was shocked.

What was the content of the report?

Finally, Carter walked towards Madam Hughes steadily.

With the short walking distance, he did not manage to read the medical report carefully. After he read

the overall report at a fast rate, his sights rested on the last medical conclusion ultimately.

The simple sentence made Carter stun.

[Lifelong disability of both legs]

Thunder!

Out of the blue, Carter was on cloud nine and raised his head to look at Madam Hughes who hunkered

on the cattail cushion.

At the moment, his mind was blank, he gasped.

As if a transparent big hand held his throat heavily.

Killian stared at him with a shocked expression.

Carter used up his power to force the voice out of his throat.

“Mom, is that true? Is he really not going to stand up forever?”

After he said that, Killian who was in a state of shock became stunned.

Although the words lifelong disability were simple, most importantly, how did Madam Hughes know

that?

Killian frowned when he thought of the happening that night. His narrowed eyes shone with realised

rays.

Killian could not control his emotion, he walked towards Carter quickly and took the medical report to

read it.

Gradually, he changed his expression as what Carter did just now.

“Don’t read it anymore. Unless there is a miracle, or else he is unable to stand up forever,”

Madam Hughes hunkered on the cattail cushion calmly, she curved her lips and revealed a satisfying smile, "The poison has permeated his body's bloodstream, it is a fluke for him to survive. This medical report is written by the top few doctors in the world who take charge of the bastard at that time."

Assassination?

Killian was exhilarated at the moment. He finally confirmed his risen speculation.

The medical report in front of him stated the process of how they salvaged Jack and the procedure of treatment for Jack in detail.

"Grandma, is everything under your control?" Killian controlled his shocked emotion and looked at

Madam Hughes with frightening sights.

He thought that he was scheming and excellent among the young generation.

When facing Madam Hughes, he finally realized that she was older and wiser!

When he recalled the scene that happened before, everyone seemed to be threatened by Patrick who held the position as the master. However, after Madam Hughes intercepted and created trouble, she pushed the outcome towards the way she wanted it to be.

The outcome just now directly grabbed away Jack's identity to be the heir on the spot.

With the existence of the medical report, even if the date were postponed for announcing the new heir,

Jack would lose everything!

They did not lose, they just won a bit late.

"Otherwise?"

Madam Hughes smiled and signalled Carter to help her get up. She said slowly, "Do you believe that

miracle will fall on the bastard?"

Carter and Killian shook their head simultaneously.

Miracle?

It was just a ridiculous reason to coax the loser.

The medical report that was written by the top doctors was the most brutal death sentence for Jack!

Furthermore, the medical report was not only a check-up. It was from Jack being salvaged followed by

a few check-ups. All were stated in it!

If it was only a check-up, it might be a mistake. However, the conclusion was gotten after a series of

check-ups were done, then it would be a firm conclusion!

“Alas...”

Madam Hughes showed a gloomy and depressed expression suddenly. She turned around and faced the golden Buddhist Statues, sighed with grief, “My grandson Felix is so pitiful. He has contributed a lot to the Hughes Family. We have not met for a few years, Felix has made me surprised by his ability. He can think of using the poison to assassinate Jack at the first attempt. If Jack is not poisoned to become disabled, I will not enjoy my life happily!”

After hearing that.

Carter and Killian showed a dull expression.

Felix failed to assassinate Jack and passed away.

It was unnecessary to state clearly how Felix passed away at the moment.

The only lucky thing for them in this incident was——Jack became disabled!

With the outcome, although Jack did not straight away die on the spot, his life was spoilt!

“Don’t worry, grandma. Felix sacrifices himself to make sure that the Hughes Family can maintain the prestigious state and does not fall into the hand of the bastard. He makes such a great contribution for

the Hughes Family, everyone from the Hughes Family should do it as well.”

Killian pushed the spectacles above his nose and consoled deeply, “Jack that bastard should not have

the surname ‘Hughes’. He should not be a part of the Hughes Family!”

“So...Felix sacrifices himself for the Hughes Family.”

Madam Hughes gazed at the golden Buddhist statue, her voice was low and sorrowful, “Killian, you

should remember Felix’s contribution and put his ashes together with the ancestors of the Hughes

Family in the ancestral hall. By doing so, he can enjoy the worship of every generation in the future,

then worth his sacrifice.

Thunder!

A sharp and bright ray shone in Killian’s eyes, he stretched his body.

Only the master of the Hughes Family could put others in the ancestral hall!

Only when the master of the Hughes Family put the ashes in the ancestral hall, then it was the greatest

reverence to the dead people!

Grandma meant that...

Killian could not control himself at the moment. His emotion was complicated, his body shivered and he

was even short of breath.

After that, Madam Hughes turned around slowly and looked at Killian with complimentary sights.

“Killian, your performance makes me satisfy tonight. No matter how excellent Jack is, he is now a disabled dragon. In grandma’s eyes, you’re the real dragon of the Hughes Family. Do you understand my words?”

Bang!

Killian stretched his body and kneeled on the ground.

He said with an exhilarated tone, “My respected grandma, I will definitely remember your words and do not disappoint you!”

Madam Hughes nodded and smiled significantly, “If you want to achieve your goal, I will try my best to help you.”

Killian’s eyes were shining. He was exhilarated at the moment.

Madam Hughes’s words were so obvious.

It was the same as his speculation before he was brought into the temple. For now, he had grandma as

the powerful supporter behind him!

The position of the heir...was coming soon!

Chapter 520 Spy? Relieved?

In the temple.

There was a lot of burning joss sticks and reverberating chanting.

Killian could not suppress his joy and left excitedly.

Carter followed him quickly. After he made sure that Killian had left, he shut the door and turned around

to face Madam Hughes.

But after he turned around.

Whether it was Carter or Madam Hughes, their face showed a sense of coldness.

“Mom, are you sure that it will be Killian?”

Carter hesitated, “Killian is scheming as if a poisonous snake. If we lose control of him, I am afraid that

he will attack back.”

“It is his ability to be scheming. You can observe how decisive and determined Patrick is. If I give

support to others, who will have the eligibility to fight with Jack, George or Ivy?”

Madam Hughes shook her head and smiled bitterly, “Initially, I want to support Ivy but she is useless

and creates trouble, so I have no choice but to abandon her. Patrick still has a hatred for the bastard. I

will not allow the disabled bastard to be the heir if I am still in the Hughes Family.”

“It...will make the Hughes Family become the humiliation in the world!”

After saying that, Madam Hughes showed a deep sigh. She was furious, her body chattered. She bit

her teeth and said, “If he turns out to be the heir, I will die with everlasting regret. I am guilty to face the

ancestors in the netherworld!”

“Mom, don’t be angry. I will try my best to help you,” Carter consoled her quickly.

“You’re worthy to be adopted,”

Madam Hughes looked at Carter satisfyingly and said slowly, “Carter, you have to remember, even if

Killian is a poisonous snake, he is a part of the Hughes Family. If we control him well, he will become

the greatest weapon for us. It is better than letting the disabled bastard be the master of the house!”

A long sound reverberated in the temple.

It made the temperature in the temple dropped without notice.

...

The next morning.

Jack woke up. He washed himself under the aid of Mr. Ward.

After Patrick strongly suppressed the happening last night, the Hughes Family looked peaceful today.

It seemed...nothing had happened last night.

But Jack knew that it was only a semblance of peace.

The Hughes Family was always muddy and did something bad in the dark.

After the happening last night, the members of the Hughes Family will become evil and plan something

bad in the dark.

Knock knock!

The knocking sound of the door could be heard.

"Come in,"

Mr. Ward shouted.

The door was opened.

Brent walked in with a cold face.

Looking at his expression, Jack asked, "Don't you settle it?"

Brent nodded, "George is rampant, he does not agree to exit the HT real estate agency. He shows a stubborn expression."

Jack moved his lips and smiled.

"Stubborn? I want to see why does he behave like this!"

Jack put the towel into the basin.

"Go home now. I already greet the master of the dog, I can kill it now!"

His words emitted a sense of danger in the room instantly.

Since George was stubborn, he should take revenge now!

"Don't you want to ask about the master's whereabouts?"

Mr. Ward asked suddenly.

Jack shook his head, "If it can be revealed, my dad will have told me last night."

The objective for him to arrive at Northwest Jeweline group was to search for his father.

The scene of the assassination that happened at that time was still vivid in Jack's mind.

Jack was not the kind of person that gave up because of any incident but his father was missing

secretively. If his father wanted to let him know, he should have told Jack when they were at Northwest.

Then he should not leave quietly after experiencing the assassination and stunned Jack.

So Patrick did not talk about anything regarding his disappearance last night. Jack did not ask as well.

Maybe...his father would tell him the truth someday in the future.

After bidding farewell to Patrick.

Jack and the others took the private plane and left the Hughes Family.

After the plane took off.

Many people raised their head to look at the sky in the garden of the Hughes Family.

Meanwhile, some were happy some were gloomy.

Everyone from the Hughes Family had different thoughts.

When the plane arrived at the airport in the city, it was afternoon.

They walked out of the airport.

Jack and the others did not get up the car. Brent pushed the wheelchair, followed by Mr. Ward. They

walked around the airport before walking out of the airport.

“Brent,”

Once they walked out the airport, Jack showed a dull face and reproached.

Just then.

Brent turned around and ran in another direction.

Mr. Ward did not stop, he took over the wheelchair directly and pushed Jack towards a desolated corner in the airport.

After waiting for five minutes.

Brent walked quickly towards them from far away.

In front of him, there was a middle-aged man caught.

“Young master, he is the one,”

Brent showed a cold expression, he pushed the man towards Jack.

Jack sat on the wheelchair and rubbed his nose, “You keep spying on us once we get off the plane.

What do you want?”

After getting off the plane, they entered the hall of the airport. They could immediately feel that someone was spying on them.

Whether it was Jack or Brent.

They were sensitive about being spied by others.

Their perceptivity was getting stronger after experiencing a lot of dangerous incidents and bloody scenes.

It could not be described by words but they could sense it clearly with their personal experience.

Furthermore, the man did not hide smartly!

Bang!

The man kneeled on the ground.

He begged them sorrowfully, "Young master, Mr. Ward, I am the employee of the office of the Hughes Family."

The office of the Hughes Family?!

Jack and Mr. Ward were shocked.

Brent was stunned as well.

Brent reprimanded him, "We don't contact the office of the Hughes Family, you are lying!"

The man took out an identity card steadily and passed it to Mr. Ward, "This, this is my identity card!"

Mr. Ward checked it carefully and nodded to Jack, "It is indeed from the office of the Hughes Family but it is not from our side."

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled significantly.

His sights were deep, he stared at the man.

"What do you want?"

The man was dumbfounded and revealed everything, "I, I am instructed by Killian to spy on you in the airport."

Jack and Mr. Ward looked at each other.

After that, Jack waved his hand, "Get lost. Just tell Killian whatever you see."

After hearing that.

The man did not expect that.

As an employee of the office of the Hughes Family, it was a serious offence to spy on and tail after the young master!

"Don't you want to leave?"

Jack raised his brow.

The man was surprised and left in a state of shock.

“Young master, why do you let him leave just like this?” Brent was confused.

Jack smiled and shrugged, “Killian just wants him to see whether my legs are really crippled. After he observes that, Killian should be relieved.”