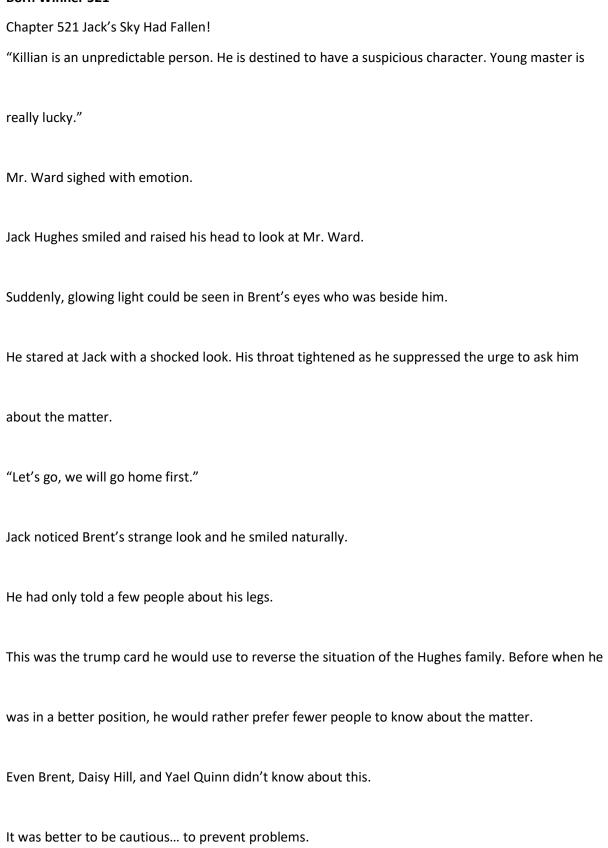
Born Winner 521



At TM Villa District.

too."

Amber Knight and Daisy were trimming the grasses and trees in the garden.

Daisy looked at Amber who had lost weight. She felt heartbroken and she couldn't help but say,

"Amber, take a rest first. I will do it alone."

"No, Daisy. This work is not tiring at all. Just assume that I am doing some exercises."

Amber slowly trimmed the trees in front of her. She smiled sweetly and said, "I didn't take good care of my body a while ago. If I don't recover my body as soon as possible, it wouldn't be good to my baby

After Jack's accident, she had been depressed and anxious.

If it wasn't for the baby in her belly, Amber had wanted to commit suicide a lot of times. As she had countless times of emotional breakdowns, she didn't have time to recover and care about her body.

Now every matter had been settled. Feeling the child who slowly grew up in her belly, she should also take up the responsibility of being a mother.

Daisy looked at Amber. She wanted to say something but she didn't.

In the end, she shook her head and sighed.

Amber quickly put down the scissors. She wiped off the sweat on her forehead and said to Daisy like a child who wanted to get credits from the others.

"Daisy, Have a look. Did I trim them well?

Amber was speechless.

Daisy looked at the trees that Amber had trimmed. She didn't speak anything and she showed a strange look.

Amber frowned her beautiful eyebrows. Looking at the neat, beautiful, and flawlessly trimmed trees, she asked in confusion, "Did I trim them wrongly?"

Daisy smiled awkwardly and pointed at a part of the tree, "Amber, you trimmed them well but you had trimmed them too much. You had cut the roots. I think the trees are not going to live long."

She was shocked as she lowered her head to have a look. She was stunned and she said, "Daisy, why didn't you remind me?"

Daisy's smile became more awkward, "When I saw it, you had already cut it. I had hinted to you that you should take a break as I worried that you would kill all the trees in the garden."

Amber's pretty face blushed as she spat out her tongue. She obediently put down the scissors, "I think it is better for you to do it, Daisy. It seems like it is not suitable for me to do all these." In fact, she had been treasured and cherished by her parents since young. She didn't have to do any chores as she was born with a silver spoon. It was the first time she tried to do this kind of work like trimming the trees. "It is fine. Practice makes perfect." Daisy hurriedly comforted her. Amber waved her hand. She was about to turn to take a rest on a chair in the garden. Suddenly, her body shook. Her face was distorted as she showed a painful look. She also made a painful groan at the same time.

Daisy who was trimming the trees was suddenly shocked.

She put down the scissors and hurriedly supported Amber with her hands, "Amber, you. What

happened to you?"

"It is painful, Daisy. My stomach is very painful."

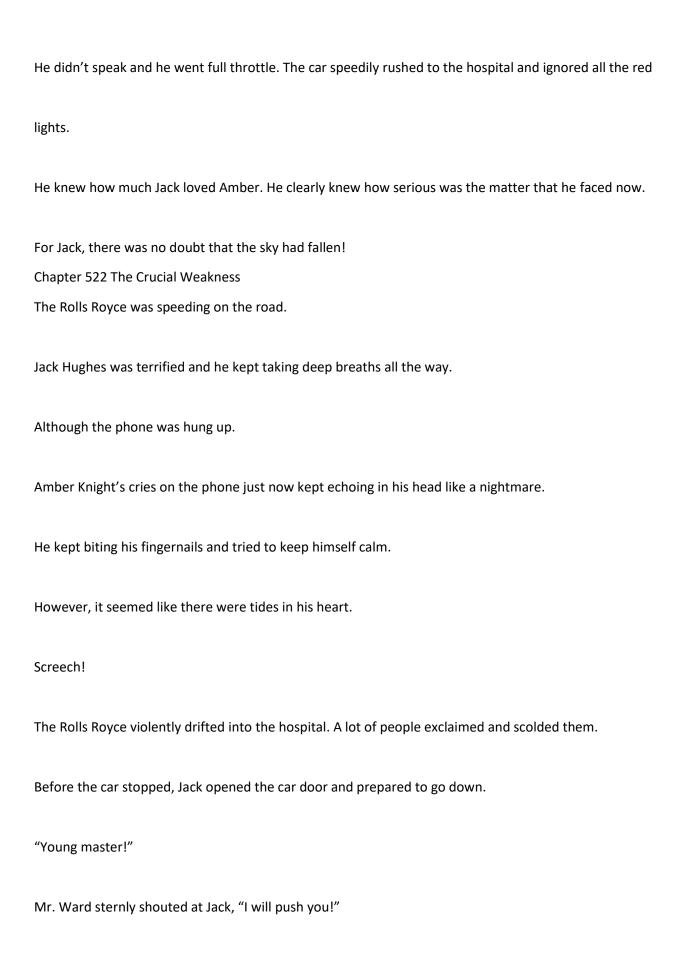
Amber's face had become pale and her eyes showed a frightening look, "Child, my child..."

Boom!
At the moment, Daisy's body shook. Her mind went blank as if a 'buzz' could be heard in her head.
Daisy was stunned for two seconds because she was in a panic.
Now, she finally came back to her senses, "Let's go to the hospital. Amber, please hold on. I will take
you to the hospital now."
After leaving the airport, Jack was on his way back to TM Villa District.
Jack calmly looked at the window. He closed his eyes and took a rest.
The scene at the Hughes family kept appearing in his eyes.
The sudden return of his father had turned the tide.
However, when Jack thought about it, Jack felt that his sudden return seemed to have a little to do with
coincidence.
However, he preferred to have such a coincidence. At least, it had let him go through last night's
dangerous situation safe and sound.
While having this 'false appearance' that his legs were disabled, he could probably able to make steady
progress.

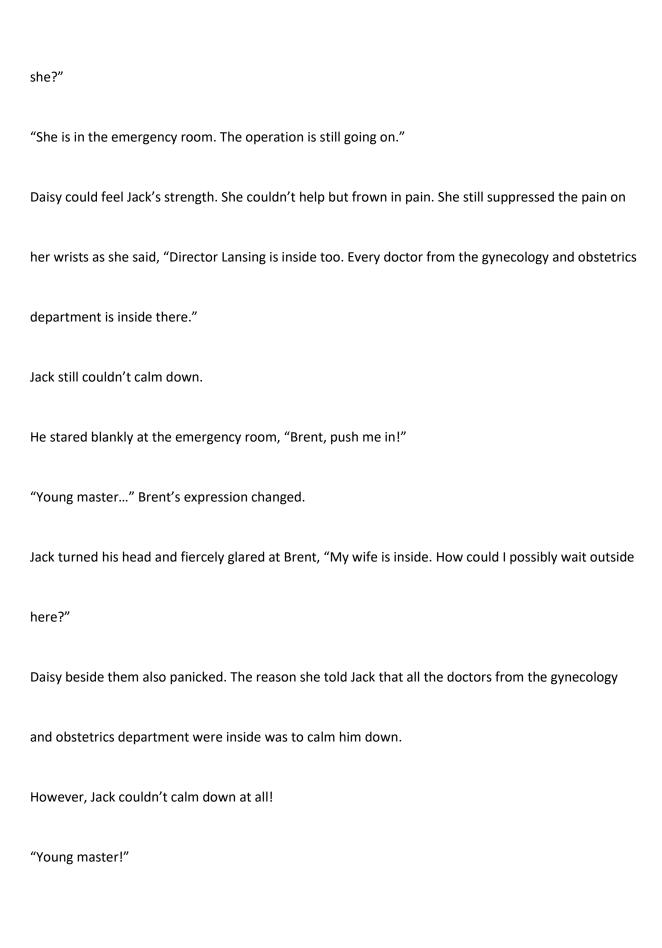
After taking a deep breath, Jack suppressed the memories of last night. He started to carefully think
about the future development of every company under him.
However.
A phone call instantly him angry.
"Mr. Hughes, Amber. Something happened to Amber and the child. We are going to LJ Hospital now"
As soon as Jack picked up the phone, Daisy's panicked voice on the phone was like a bolt from the
blue for Jack. It was like lightning had struck Jack.
Jack was completely stunned. His eyes instantly became red.
At that moment, he felt dizziness and he was going to pass out.
"Amber, how is she? I will go to the hospital immediately!"
The sudden shout made Brent who was driving and Mr. Ward who was on the passenger seat
frightened and shocked.
In their mind, Jack seldom showed such an uncontrollable look.
"Young master, what happened?"



He suddenly felt like crying.
He wiped off the tears at the corners of his eyes. He took a deep breath and tried to speak in a calm
tone.
"It's fine, dear. We are on the way to the hospital. You and our child will be fine."
"It is painful. It is really painful"
On the phone, Amber's painful voice was like an extremely hot and sharp knife that had pierced
through Jack's heart without mercy.
At the moment, Jack couldn't suppress his emotions anymore as if they were going to burst out like a
breaking of a dike.
Bang!
Jack was like a furious beast as he harshly kicked on the back of the driver seat where Brent was.
"Hurry up Brent. You fucking hurry up!"
Brent's eyes suddenly showed a shocked look. He had clearly confirmed the doubt in his mind after
Jack's furious kick.







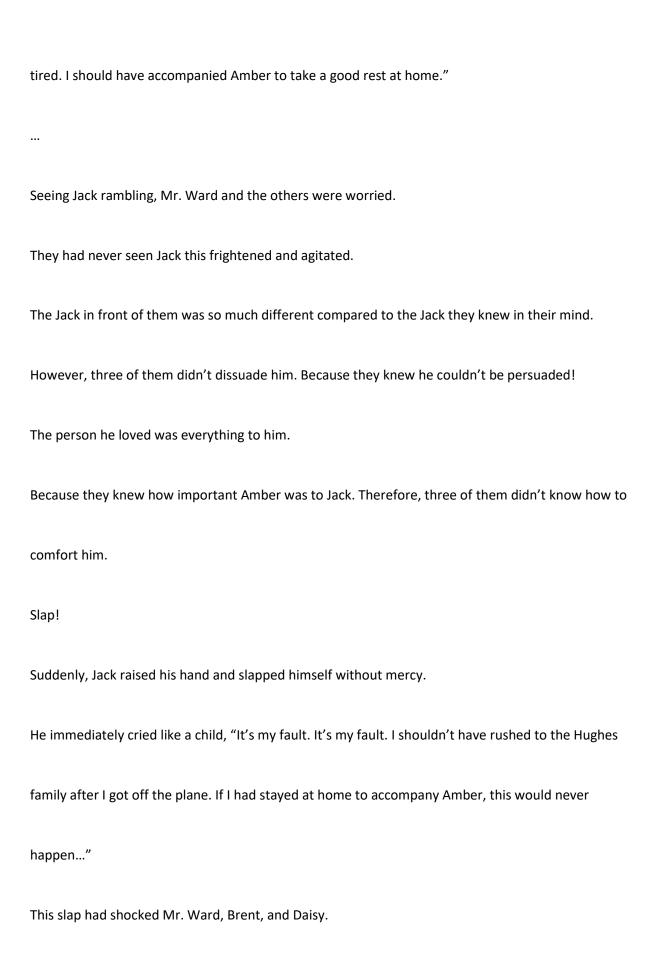
Mr. Ward lowered his body and stopped in front of the wheelchair, "If you go in now, you would only make the situation in the emergency room become more chaotic. Listen to me, just wait outside here." Jack clenched his teeth. Looking at Mr. Ward who was firm, he still couldn't stay calm. He had indeed married once. Yet, he had no child for those three years of marriage. It was his first time that he encountered Amber's pregnancy! While facing a bad situation or bad fight, Jack could still stay calm. However, while looking at the scene in front of him, he couldn't stay calm at all. Amber and his child, were everything to him! "I am here to stop you. Unless you let Brent push the wheelchair over my body." Mr. Ward said the words through the gaps of his teeth. Slap! Jack grabbed Mr. Ward's hands. The tears in his eyes could no longer be suppressed and they flowed

His voice was hoarse and he shouted sadly, "At least let me see Amber."

out from the corner of his eyes.

At the moment, Jack almost had an emotional breakdown. He cried as he was in grief.

"Young master could see her when she comes out safe." Mr. Ward frowned and didn't budge on his decision. He scolded Brent and said, "Bring young master to the door of emergency room and wait quietly." Time passed slowly. Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy showed a sullen look and didn't say anything. Jack who sat on the wheelchair between Mr. Ward and Brent felt terrified and uneasy. Even his face was pale. He looked nervous as a lot of scary scenes kept appearing in his mind. He anxiously murmured to Mr. Ward as if he had hysteria. "Mr. Ward, will something happen to Amber and my child? They will be fine, right?" "Will the doctor suddenly come out and ask me whether I want to save the mother or the child? "No, no, no. The doctor wouldn't ask in this way. This is how they ask on the TV. They will definitely save Amber, right?" "It's all my fault. I shouldn't have gone to the Hughes family. We had taken a long trip and we were



Daisy immediately cried and kneeled down in front of Jack.

"Young master, it is my fault. I shouldn't have trimmed the trees with Amber. It must be too tiring for

Amber and this happened."

Jack smiled sadly and shook his head, "Daisy, it is not your fault. It is my fault. I didn't take up the

responsibility as a husband and a father. I was negligent and careless..."

"Daisy, get up."

Mr. Ward helped Daisy up with a sullen face, "This matter isn't related to you. Trimming the trees won't

affect the child. The matter isn't related to young master too. He wouldn't listen to anything that you

have said at this moment."

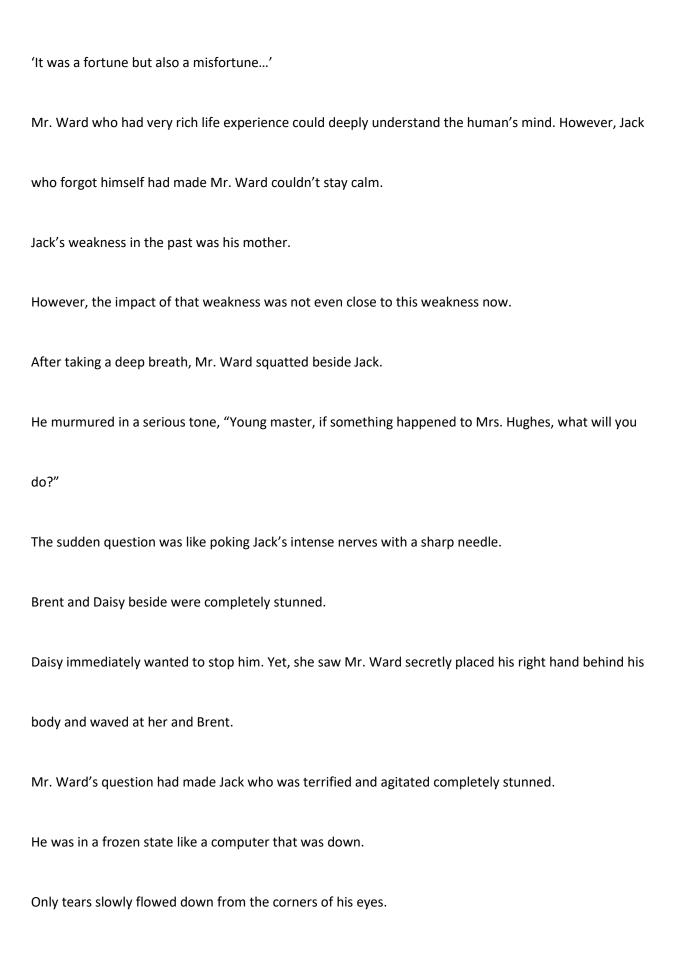
As he spoke, Mr. Ward let Brent comfort Daisy.

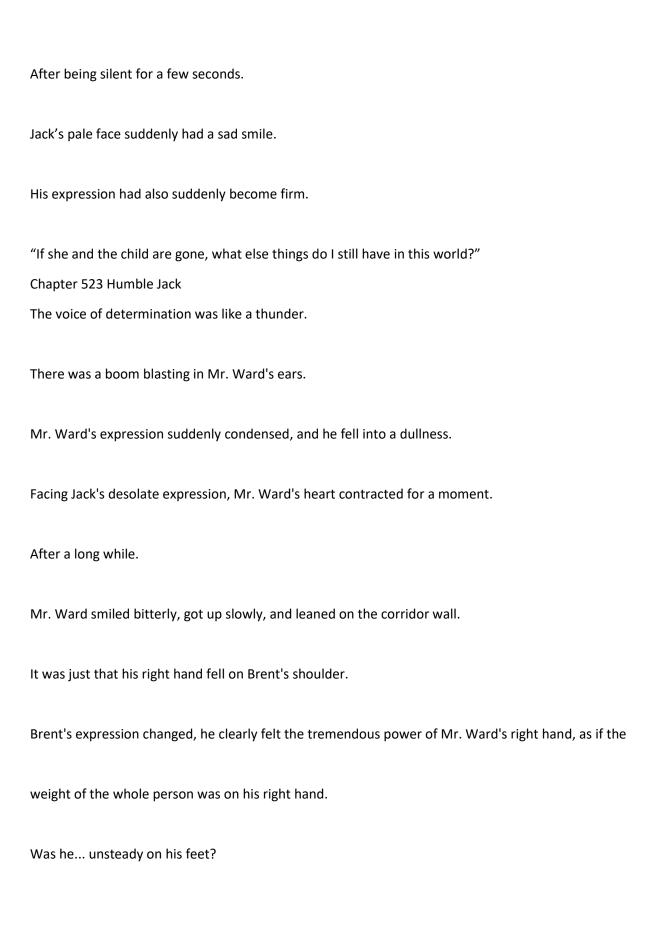
He stood beside Jack. Originally, he had been staring at the emergency room. However, he had now

stared at Jack who was terrified as if he had hysteria.

Mr. Ward frowned. The strong worries couldn't be hidden within his deep eyes.

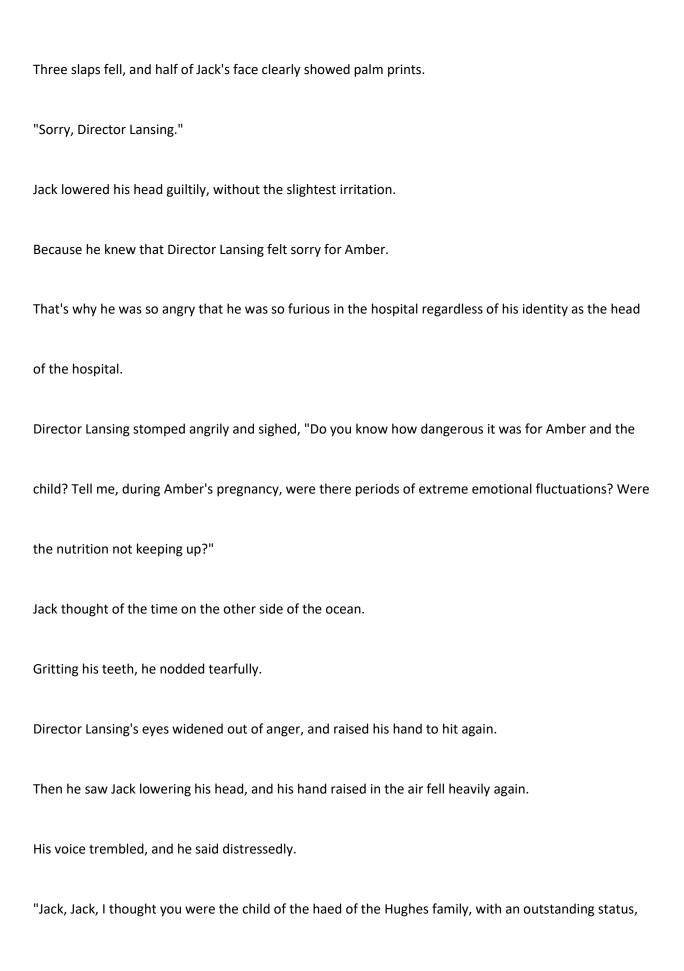
'Young master's weakness... It could really kill him!"











like a dragon among people. Amber will definitely be happy if she married you, but you you
disappointed me too much!"
"With your financial resources, how did you manage for Amber to be malnourished? Why did you make
Amber to what she is now? Do you know how dangerous it is?"
"Do you know that if she was brought to us just a litte later, not only would the child be hard to keep,
but even Amber would have to see the God?"
A series of heartbroken questioning.
Based on the friendship between Director Lansing and Steve, although the two were not brothers, their
relationship was far better than of brothers.
Amber was his niece, and the scene in the emergency room just now was still vivid.
Director Lansing pointed to Jack and cursed, "Even if Amber marries a pauper, it would definitely safer
than marrying you."
Facing the reprimand of Director Lansing, Jack didn't refute, let alone get angry.

He knew that Amber's current danger was caused by the time when they wee on the other side of the

ocean, and the cause was a misunderstanding between him and Rena.

"I'm sorry, Director Lansing, I'm sorry Director Lansing, I was wrong, I was wrong."

Jack's voice was trembling, tears were flowing, his words were no longer as usual, he was so humble

that he seemed to fall into the dust.

This scene made Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy's expression complicated.

Ever since they knew Jack, he has never been so humble.

"You shouldn't apologize to me, it's Amber you should be saying sorry to!"

Director Lansing said fiercely, "She was saved, and the child was saved, but I will say this today. If you

dare to let Amber be in such danger as today, don't tell me you are the child of the Hughes family. Even

if it is the God, I will kill you with her father and the other friends!"

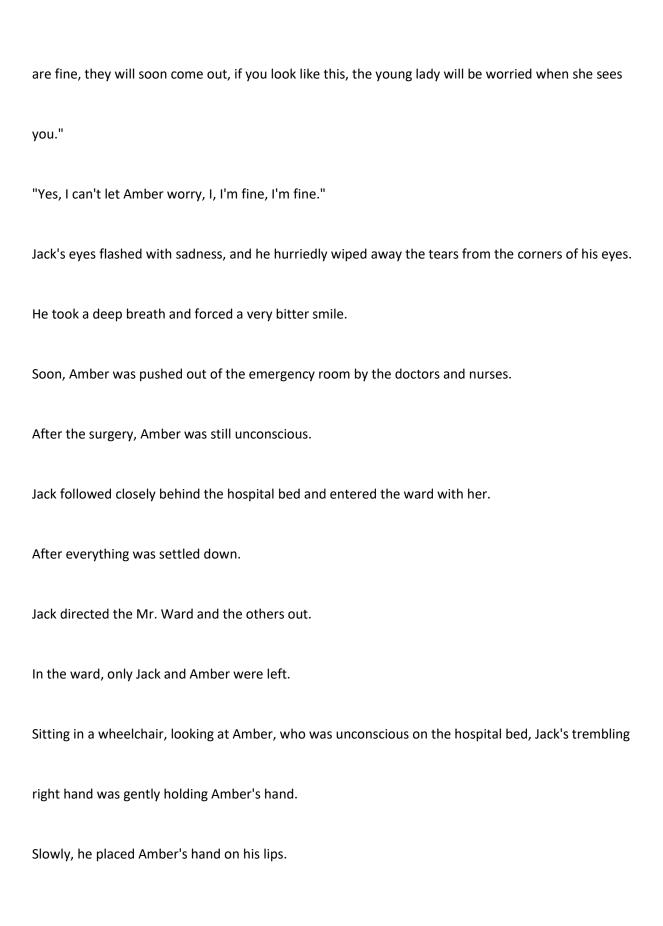
After speaking, he angrily threw his arms and left.

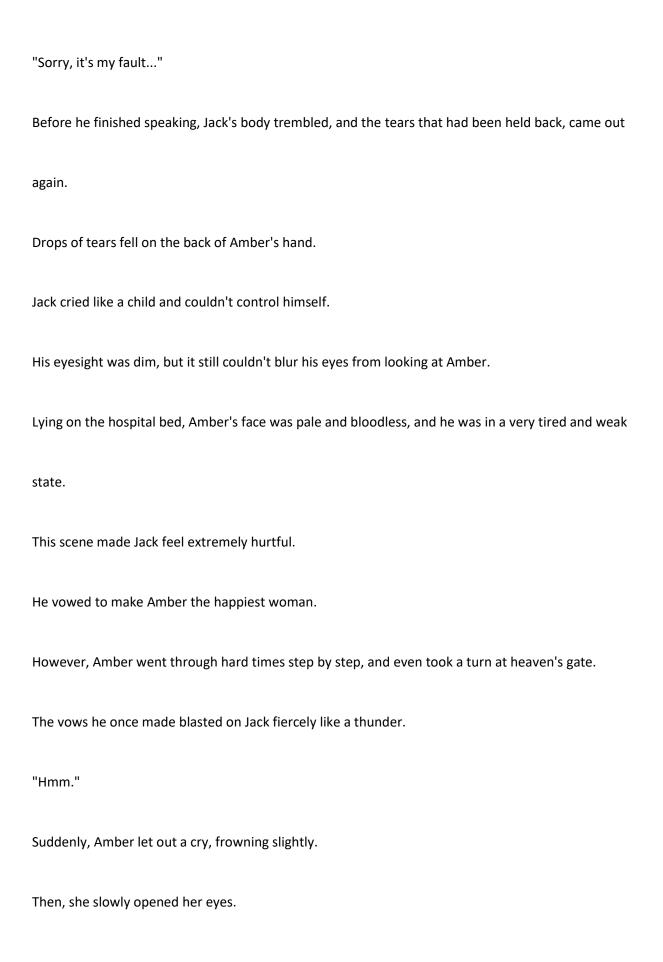
Jack sat in the wheelchair, tears rolling quietly.

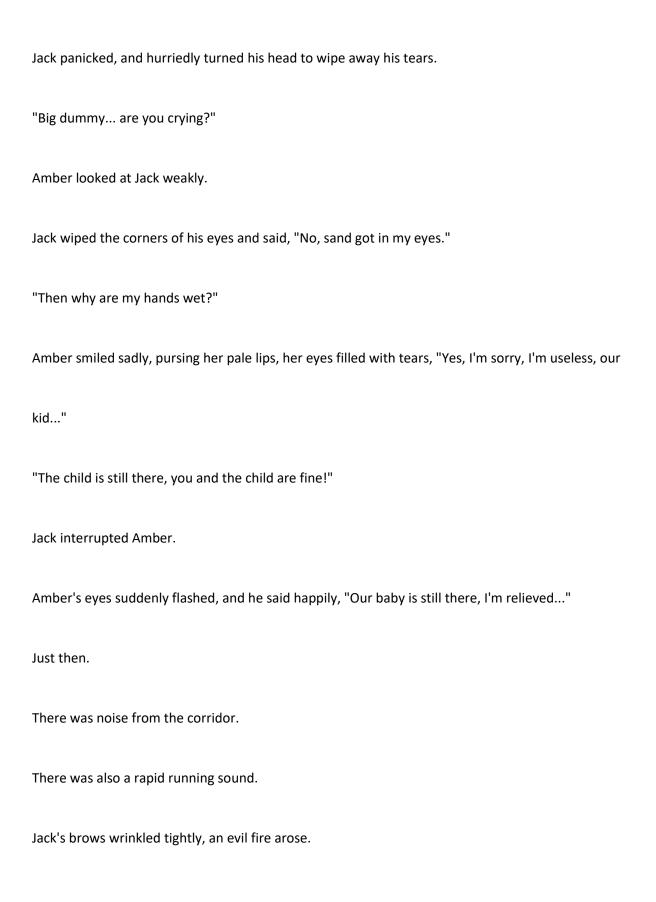
Everything that happened on the other side of the ocean continued to surface, guilt was surging like a

sharp knife slamming on him.

Mr. Ward stepped forward and comforted him, "It's okay, Young Master, the Young Lady and the child









Jack shook his head, "I just want to take care of you now."

Director Lansing's words were still in his ears, Amber was suffering too much.

He dared not leave for just a moment, for fear that something would happen.

Amber and the child were everything to him, and the extremely strong guilt was like a sharp knife that

was burning, slashing on him, making him have no energy to take care of other things.

"But if you don't go, what if something goes wrong?" Amber was a little worried.

The noise in the corridor outside, and the expression of Mr. Ward she saw just now, they showed

obviously things were not trivial.

"Well, you have a good rest."

Jack smiled softly and gently scratched Amber's nose, "Mr. Ward and the other three will take care of it,

I don't need to go."

The people from HT real estate agency came to make trouble, and with the skills of Mr. Ward, Brent

and Daisy, even if they were a tenfold enemy, they could easily take care of it.

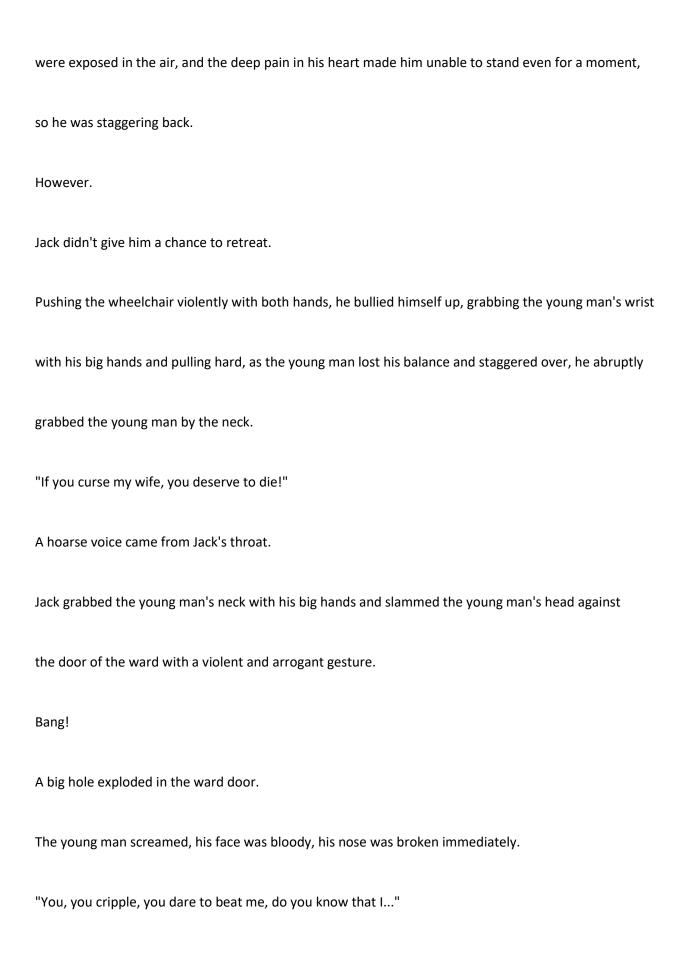
What's more, when they were still in the Hughes family, Mr. Ward and Brent already knew his attitude



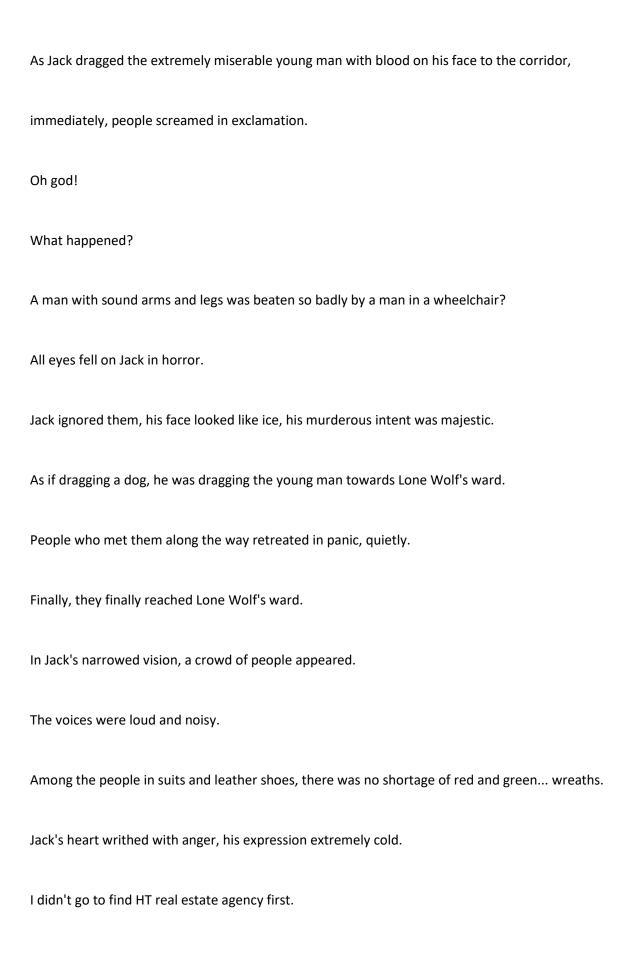




The young man was shocked, how could a person in a wheelchair be so fast?
In his sight, the cold face full of chill was locked in him.
The murderous intent as sharp as a knife instantly made the young man feel cold all over, he was
feeling like falling into an ice cave.
It was this momentary pause.
Jack made a bold move, his right hand was as fast as lightning, he chopped his hand onto the young
man's right hand that was holding the knife.
Click!
"Ahh!"
With the sound of broken bones, the young man suddenly distorted his facial features and screamed in
pain.
The short knife in his hand also clanged and fell to the ground.
"My, my hand, my hand"
The young man looked in horror at the white bones and scarlet flesh and blood of his right hand that



Before the young men was able to finish yelling.
Jack sneered at the corner of his mouth as his right hand applied more force again.
Bang!
Under the tremendous strength, the young man bent his legs and was smashed heavily to the ground.
With the pressing Jack's right hand, he abruptly smashed the young man's head onto the ground.
"Ahh!"
The screams echoed in the ward.
"I don't care who you are, if you curse my wife and hurt my friend, I am going to clear all the hatred
today!"
Jack did as if he was to drag the dog to death, his right hand gripped the young man's neck tightly, his
left hand slowly pushed the wheelchair, he dragged the young man who had almost passed out, out of
the ward.
On the corridor, people were coming and going.
The shouts of fighting in the ward had already attracted people's attention.



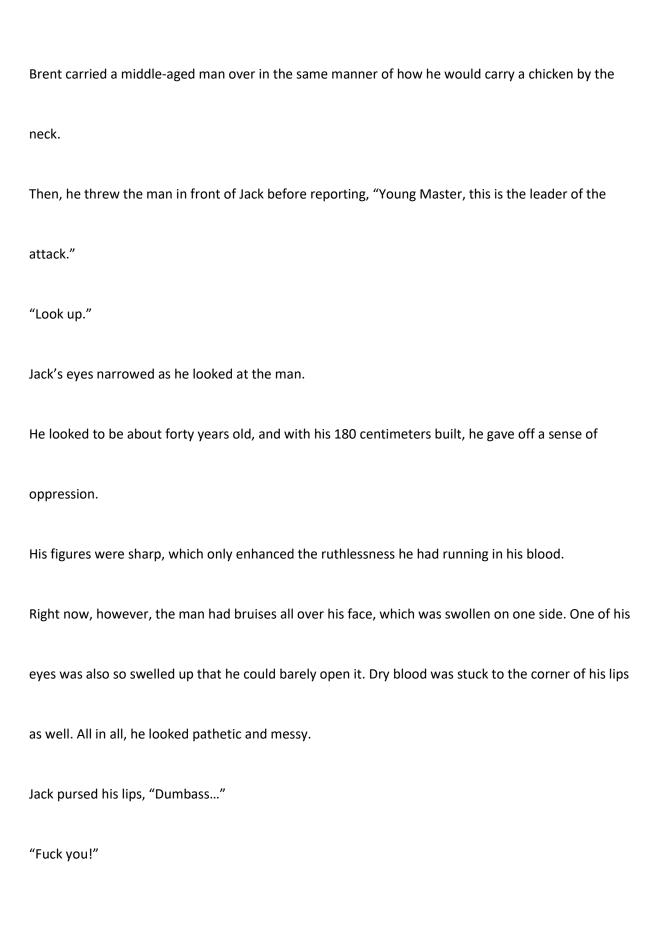
So you had to come here to be arrogant and domineering?
George he really had a bunch of dogs!
The young man was immediately ecstatic when he saw his colleagues.
He shouted, "Bro, save me, save me"
The shout immediately caused everyone who was surrounded at the door of the ward to turn around.
As soon as they saw the tragic situation of the young man, everyone's complexion changed drastically.
Almost at the same time.
Jack had his right hand muscles flexed, sitting in a wheelchair, at this moment, he also exploded with
extremely terrifying force, and with a strong throw, he threw the young man towards the crowd in front
of him.
"The more you get, the better, I want them all to land in the emergency room!"
His cold and violent voice blasted through the corridor.
The terrifying killing intent instantly made the air in the corridor seem to freeze to the extreme. Chapter 525 All The Funeral Wreaths In Town How ruthless!

The men donned in black suits looked at Jack who was sitting in the wheelchair as similar thoughts
formed in their heads.
It was easy to tell the stronger party between an able-bodied and a disabled person at a glance.
Moreover, they knew how capable Jack was!
But he ended up this way.
The chilly air, mixed with a hint of danger, filled up the room.
Jack's cold and menacing voice was still echoing in their ears.
A second later.
Mr. Ward's hoarse voice sounded at the door suddenly.
"Have all of you heard the Young Master's orders?"
Bang!
Bang!
Before he finished his words, Brent and Daisy strike and brazenly brought down the two men nearest to
them.
As their screams erupted, the silent hallways suddenly became noisy and went into a riot.

The dozens of men in suits were like a pack of wolves that were hunting for their preys. As for Brent and Daisy, they were the lions who would conquer the jungle in the end! Although they were all professional fighters, there was a distinct difference between those who had been on the battlefield and those who had not! Moreover, Brent and Daisy were fighters who were born to kill and conquer their opponents! Due to their fast movements, the men were no match for them at all. And this made all the dozens of men pounced in the direction of Brent and Daisy, while no one went for Jack at all. "George Hughes...HT real estate agency..." Slowly, Jack raised his hand and rubbed his nose, and in his drooping eyes flashed across his intention to kill. He wasn't someone to be stepped on. After getting attacked one time after another, the best defense was to fight back. "Are we really sending all of them into the ICU?" A rough voice traveled into Jack's ears.

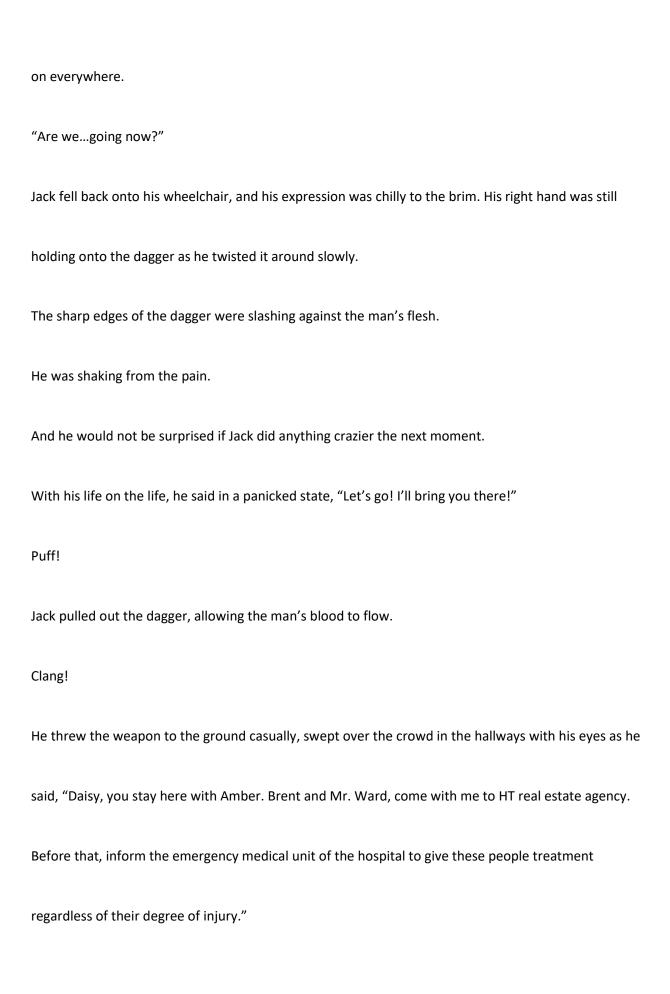








But Jack's words were enough to stun him.	
Jack knew who their big boss was!	
"Are you going to bring us to your boss?"	
Slowly, Jack took out a dagger from the compartment under his wheelchair as his fingers ge	ently
brushed against the sharp tip of it. This dagger was especially for the young man who sent t	funeral
wreaths to Amber and him earlier.	
The next second.	
Puff!	
Jack's expression turned ferocious as he stabbed the dagger into the man's back.	
Blood splattered everywhere.	
Blood splattered everywhere. The crowd, who was not far away from the scene gasped.	
The crowd, who was not far away from the scene gasped.	after all, a



Brent hesitated for a moment before saying, "Young Master, some of them only lost control of their movements for a while. It wouldn't be necessary to send them into the emergency room."

Jack smirked. His cold gaze sent chills up Brent's back.

"Oh? Then make them qualify to be sent into the emergency unit!"

"Yes, Young Master." Brent nodded.

Jack glanced at the funeral wreaths that piled up in front of Lone Wolf's ward. It angered him to see it.

"Bring all the wreaths with us. And order all the funeral wreaths in town and get them to send it to HT

real estate agency in half an hour. Since it is a funeral, we have to make it grander, don't we?" Chapter 526 Charlie Gill, Invitation, Funeral!

Ten minutes later,

The Rolls Royce left the LJ Hospital.

Mr. Ward and Brent did not object to Jack's decision.

Now that those people had come to provoke them, if they didn't give those people a black eye, those

people of HT real estate agency would only feel that they were weak.

If they didn't let the frog in the well know how vast the sky was, it would only be arrogant to the





On the other end of the phone, there was a magnetic voice.

"Fly, I know what you're thinking. Do you want to woo me?"

The master of the voice was the underground King of East Hill, Lyndall Long!

Strictly speaking, the middle-aged man called Fly was a few years older than Lyndall, but he kept a low

profile in the face of Lyndall.

Fly smiled embarrassingly, and in fact, his intention was just like what Lyndall said.

At first, he knew that the real estate enterprises in the city were very complicated.

Aiden and Drago were two powerful people in the field of real estate, which were the city's leaders,

having a high position.

And he was under George's command, and the man he was dealing with was Jack, who was much

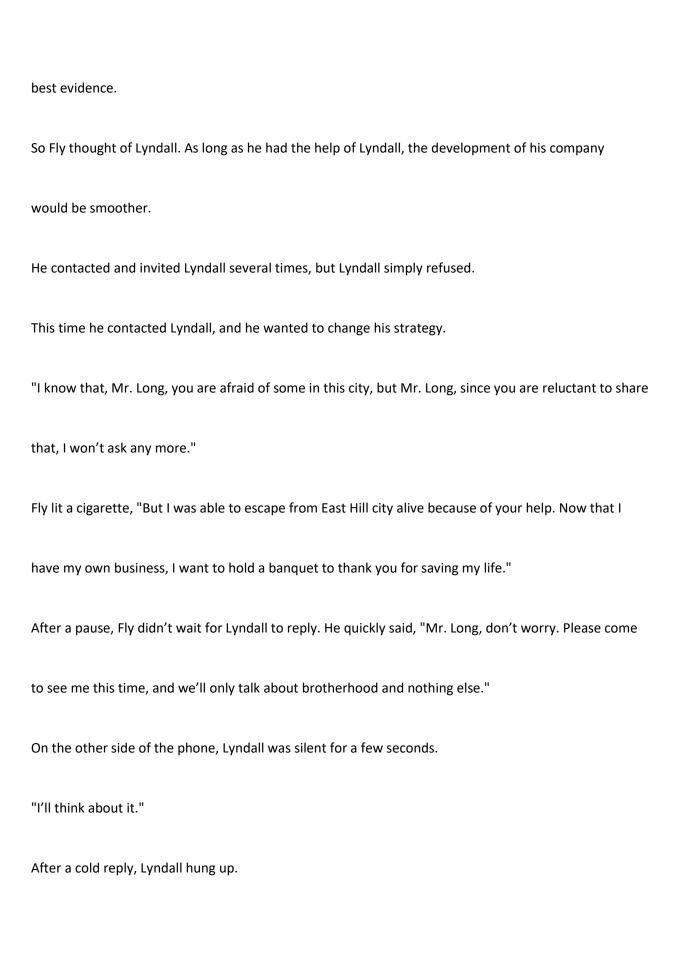
more competent than Aiden and Drago.

If he didn't find a powerful backer, it would be difficult for HT real estate agency to develop rapidly in a

short time with its present strength.

After all, it was not enough to depend on money to develop real estate industry quickly.

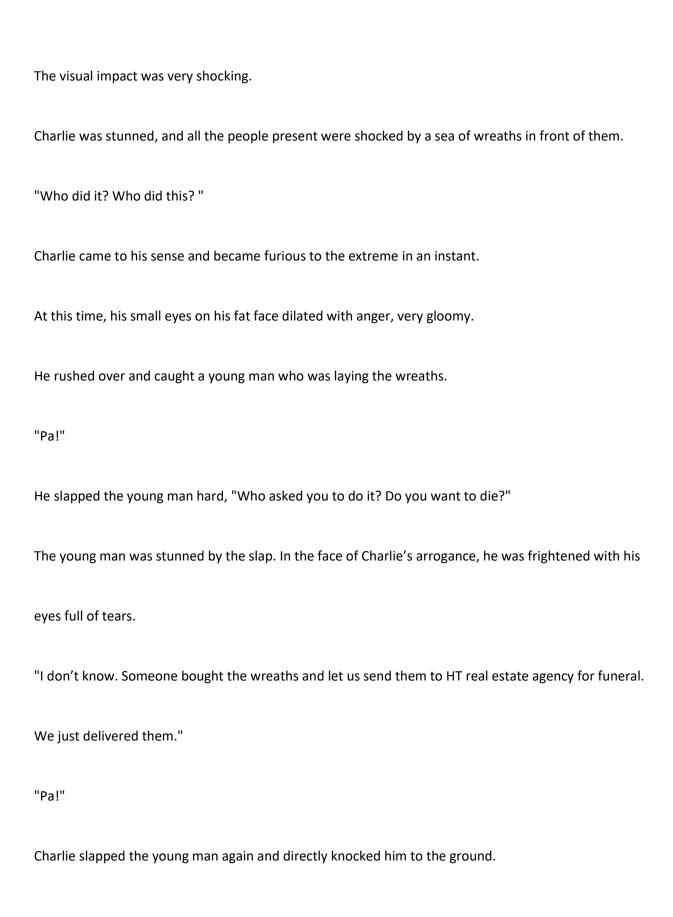
As soon as HT real estate agency entered the city, it was attacked by Aiden and Drago, which was the





When he was complaining, the door of his office was suddenly pushed open by a woman in OL
professional dress.
That woman showed a look of horror with heavy makeup.
Fly looked angrily at the door and was about to scold, but when he saw that it was the woman, his
expression eased a little.
"Not today!"
But the woman shook her head in fear, "Mr. Gill, something happened underneath."
Underneath?!
Fly looked up and down at the woman.
The woman was so anxious that she stamped her feet, "Something happened downstairs. Someone
sent some wreaths."
"Bang!"
Fly angrily stood up and slapped on the table.
"Damn it, wreaths? It's always I who gives others wreaths. Who dares to give me wreaths? Call all the

security guards in the security department and go downstairs with me! "
Charlie who was angry pulled the tie on his neck and went down with a gloomy expression.
HT real estate agency still had strength in the city, so he was not afraid of anyone!
However,
Although he was in a state of rage at that time, when Charlie took dozens of people of the security
department to the hall of building, he was still stunned by the scene in front of him.
Wreaths.
So many wreaths!
When choosing the site for HT real estate agency, Charlie deliberately chose this building with a small
square for the sake of appearance, in order to show its magnificence.
However, all he could see was wreaths.
Red and green wreaths filled the hall.
Along the door of the company building, wreaths extended to the road and covered the entire small
square.
It was a shocking scene.





Charlie looked angrily into the car. When Jack's face appeared in his sight, he suddenly gasped, "Jack!

When, when did you come back?"

He was instructed by George to set up HT real estate agency to challenge Jack and of course, he could recognize Jack.

The establishment of HT real estate agency had risen during Jack's absence because he ganged up with George to deal against Jack. Now, their plans had been derailed by Aiden and Drago.

Now Jack had returned. What was even more alarming was he had sent someone to spy on DT

Agency and he totally did not receive any news of Jack's impending return!

Mr. Ward and Brent exited the car first before they carried Jack and the wheelchair out of the car. Jack looked at the back of the middle-aged man and smiled calmly, "Do I have to inform a mongrel like you when I intend to come back?" He totally did not hide his disgust for Charlie.

"You..." Charlie's pupils constricted and then pointed to the numerous wreaths around him, "Were these done by you?"

Jack shrugged, "Do you like them?" He intentionally looked around, smacked his lips, and said with

discontent, "This was not grand enough and I have to be blamed for not being considerate enough. I
should have bought more offerings and a mourning team. Since we're doing this, then it should be
done properly." His sarcasm and ridicule were extreme. He totally didn't take Charlie into consideration.
Charlie was thoroughly disrespected by Jack but he could only endure. Previously he rose to his status
because George was impressed by his abilities.

After he became the head of HT real estate agency, he was used to being on top of everyone else and respected by others. Charlie was beholden to George and now he treated Jack as an enemy. Charlie narrowed his eyes and glared furiously at Jack.

"Do you know the consequences of your actions? I have Master George's support. He is one of the potential heirs of the Hughes family. You are just a bastard and want to compete against him. You are simply seeking your own doom!"

"Consequences?" Jack raised his eyebrows and laughed. It looked like this mongrel didn't know what happened at the Hughes family.

He shrugged his shoulders and then looked at Brent, "Brent, tell him what the consequences are!"

"Sort him out!"

Almost at the same time, Charlie waved his hands and retreated. Dozens of HT real estate agency security guards at the main entrance rushed towards Jack, Brent, and Mr. Ward.

"Don't you know your strength?" Brent shook his head with disdain. The next moment, Brent shot out like a bolt and was immediately surrounded by the guards. Brent was like a fierce beast and steadily fought his way towards Charlie. The fastest way to end the fight was to quickly get to the ringleader.

Brent was clear that the funeral service Jack prepared was for the boss of HT real estate agency and not the security guards!

Charlie grinned as he observed from the side. All the security guards of HT real estate agency were personally hired by him and they were ruthless and loyal. Some of their backgrounds were shady and have underground connections. It was definitely not easy to overcome such a strong team. It was these guards that he used to create trouble at DT Agency.

But then his grin faded after a second as he saw that his men were readily beaten by Brent. Charlie began to panic, "Block him, stop him! What the hell are all of you doing? So many of you can't even stop one person?" He yelled with his might and flustered at the entrance of HT real estate agency.

Jack shook his head as he sat on the wheelchair and scoffed, "The quality of the men depends on the character of the leader. What a scumbag!"

Charlie's eyes became bloodshot when he saw that Brent was about to break through the guards. He was no fool. He knew that Jack was coming after him. He finally realized that all his men were no match for Brent. Immediately, Charlie's eyes searched for an opportunity and made his move during the commotion. He used the sea of wreaths as a cover and dashed towards Jack and Mr. Ward.

"If I were to kill Jack, then I would have done a great contribution to George and I will definitely prosper

immensely in the future!" Charlie's eyes were like a madman as he smirked sinisterly.

He was sent by George to attack Jack's DT real estate agency but he was clearer that compared to the demise of DT, George would prefer Jack to be dead! And now, this opportunity was right in front of him!

Whoosh! Just as he rushed forward, Charlie suddenly pulled out a dagger and the blade caught the

"Mr. Ward, Charlie's gone." Jack sat on the wheelchair, rubbed his nose leisurely and joked, "Do you

think that he will respect the elderly and adore the youth?"

Mr. Ward was speechless.

light and glimmered.

Then suddenly, bash! Brent forcefully kicked a guard away and rushed out of the group. His expression changed drastically and shouted, "Young Master, he's gone!"

Clink clank! Before Brent finished, the two wreaths closest to Jack and Mr. Ward toppled onto the ground. Charlie dashed from the wreaths as he lunged at Jack with the dagger.

"Look out! Master!" Brent panicked.

"Hahaha... It's too late!" Charlie laughed heartily as he rejoiced. But as he got nearer to Jack, suddenly he became worried and unsettled. He could see that Jack remained calm and grinned as he sat in the wheelchair. Mr. Ward who was standing beside Jack was also calm.

In a flash, Charlie was already getting nearer to Jack. Things were happening so fast that he didn't have time to think. His dagger glimmered as he lunged the knife towards Jack's chest.

"Don't you know how to respect the elderly? Do you think that you can disregard me?" Charlie ridiculed and yelled sarcastically.

Then suddenly, Charlie's expression changed drastically as Mr. Ward stepped between Jack and Charlie. Mr. Ward raised his hands and was ready for Charlie. Then Charlie felt as though his right arm

was grabbed by two vicious snakes and redirected him.

The next second, Charlie was thrown into the air and then fell heavily onto the ground with a loud thud!

The dagger flew out of his hands and smack! Jack grabbed the dagger and scoffed, "Your master's legs had been broken by me. What do you think will happen to a dog like you? How dare you curse my wife?"

Slash! Fresh blood splattered everywhere.

Chapter 528 Arrival of Lyndall Long!

"Argh!" The desperate cry was ear-piercing. All the staff of HT real estate agency was shocked and

stunned. In their eyes, Charlie was their boss and had always been above them and well respected.

But now they are looking at him crying desperately in pain with a dagger sticking into his back.

Everyone was shocked at the sudden turn of events.

At the same time, Jack's expression turned into horror. During the entire event, Jack's expression didn't change much and was cold as ice.

"You, you want to kill me?" Charlie was terrified and the excruciating pain on his back continually reminded him that death was approaching. Very few people could remain calm in the face of death.

Even those who were normally high and mighty would definitely not be able to remain composed.

"Take a guess!" Jack laughed as he sat on the wheelchair and glared at Charlie, "In my eyes, you are
but a worthless dog that is unworthy of me knowing your name. Take a guess if I dare to kill you!"
Charlie was stunned. He unconsciously looked around at the sea of wreaths. The horror of death
suddenly engulfed him and immediately turned his face pale.

"George instructed you to compete with my DT. I don't mind that so long as your methods were above board." Jack's expression was cold and calm while his eyes radiated his fury, "But you resorted to unscrupulous methods and want to physically harm my men and even threaten my wife with wreaths.

Are you tired of living?" Jack twisted the dagger as he said. As the blade dug and scraped Charlie's

Charlie ground his teeth and yelled in pain, "No, you can't kill me. I'm George's man, if you kill me, George will never let you off!" In his death throes, Charlie's survival instincts kicked in but all he could muster was to depend on George. In his heart, only George could save him now.

flesh, Charlie hollered in agony and squealed like a pig being slaughtered.

But then.

"George? What the hell is George good for?" Jack scoffed and immediately stunned Charlie.

Slash! Jack slashed and the sound of flesh being sliced could be heard. "Argh!!" Charlie's body shuddered violently and his face winced horribly in pain. Jack pulled out the dagger and the blood began to drip from the blade onto the ground. Charlie looked at the ground as his body trembled violently from the intense pain. Jack exhaled softly and his breath was cold as the arctic wind. "I'll give you three days to leave this city. Otherwise the next time I wouldn't just deliver wreaths but ... a casket!" Charlie's face was pale as he curled up trembling in fear and pain as if he had been engulfed by a large wave. He felt as if he was facing death. He was so terrified that he didn't dare to say a word. "Brent, let's go!" Jack yelled at Brent as he threw down the dagger. Three of them entered the Rolls Royce and then drove off. It was so quiet at the entrance of HT real estate agency that one could hear a pin drop. The only sound

that could be heard was Charlie's groans trying hard to endure the intense pain.

Everyone was stunned. They looked helplessly at the pathetic-looking Charlie curled in a fetal position

on the ground. At that moment, no one dared to approach to help him.

Though the scene that just happened was brief, Jack's ruthlessness was like a branding iron that seared into everyone's minds. From HT real estate agency's brief establishment, Charlie was a titan in everyone's eyes. No one expected that their high and mighty boss would descend to such a pathetic state.

"Jack, you bastard, I, I must kill you..." The curled up Charlie mumbled through his clenched teeth. His eyes radiated the devilish intent, "Not only do I want you dead, but I will also kill your wife... If I don't revenge what happened today, I am not Charlie!"

At the same time at East Hill.

Lyndall looked serious as he sat on the chair. He was drumming his fingers on the table as the cigarette in the ashtray smothered. The cigarette ash indicated that the cigarette had not been touched for a while.

Willy stood still at one side as he frowned and looked at Lyndall. Lyndall looked troubled and in deep thoughts for a long time ever since he received the call from Charlie.

"Boss, do you want to go over to Jack's location?" Willy was unsettled and was bothered when he thought about the confrontation between Jack and Lyndall. Lyndall had offended Jack just because of a woman. Lyndall had stayed away from the city of East Hill in order not to offend Jack any further. "I have a long relationship with Charlie and he had helped me considerably. But if it was simply a favor, I would not hesitate to go over." Lyndall said solemnly and didn't ease his frown, "What I did during the incident with Katherine could be regarded as I had settled our misgivings with him. He should not bear a grudge against me. He also shouldn't mind as long as I didn't intrude into his territory." "But I don't think that Charlie is worth helping. He had disappeared for so many years and he sought your help as soon as he reappeared. He persisted even after you rejected him several times and now he wants your help again." Willy frowned as he said and continued, "Furthermore I had checked up on HT real estate agency recently. As soon as it was established, it had started to acquire land feverishly. He even had some intense conflicts with Aiden and Drago." "Tussles of business." Lyndall stretched his back and finally relaxed his frown, "Return a call to Charlie. We'll go over tomorrow night and reminisce on old times and nothing else."

Willy wanted to say something but stopped himself. He finally nodded and turned to walk off.

Lyndall grinned as he saw Willy walking away and mumbled to himself, "It doesn't matter if we meet
Charlie or not. Perhaps on this trip, I can have the chance to meet Jack. If this could resolve our initial
misunderstandings, then it is worth making an acquaintance with him. I had been in East Hill for far too
long."

At the HT real estate agency director's office, Charlie didn't move as he sat on the chair. His face was pale and he was fuming. It was as if a furious beast had been suppressed and forcibly contained. His viciousness could be felt by the nervous lady who was cleaning and dressing his wounds.

"Umph..." Charlie endured the pain and was distracted from his fury.

He stood up and slapped the lady, "Useless bitch, can't you even do your job properly? Can't you even bandage properly?" The woman was stunned and turned pale from fear as her lips quivered.

Then at this moment, Charlie's phone rang but Charlie didn't notice it due to his outburst. It was the lady who heard the phone and her eyes glimmered as she said nervously, "Boss, it's the person whom you invited."

The furious Charlie came to his senses and then started to grin. He quickly answered the call and then

he hung up after several seconds. He smiled radiantly and laughed, "Great! It's great that Lyndall is coming. That Jack's days are numbered!"

The joyful Charlie grabbed the woman over, ground his teeth, and laughed, "Jack, aren't you ruthless? I

wonder if you have the balls to come to tomorrow night's banquet!"

Chapter 529 Just Don't Know When To Give Up

The next day afternoon.

Jack stayed in the hospital the whole day to look after Amber.

Director Lansing had made it clear, that Amber's physical condition was at its worst because of the

events in the past month. They needed to be extra cautious or the situation might turn hazardous.

Jack couldn't bear to be careless anymore and decided to spend some time taking care of Amber.

He made up his mind after the incident yesterday.

He knew which one he wanted to prioritize between his career and his family.

However prosperous a man's career was, he could never be a true man without taking good care of his

family.

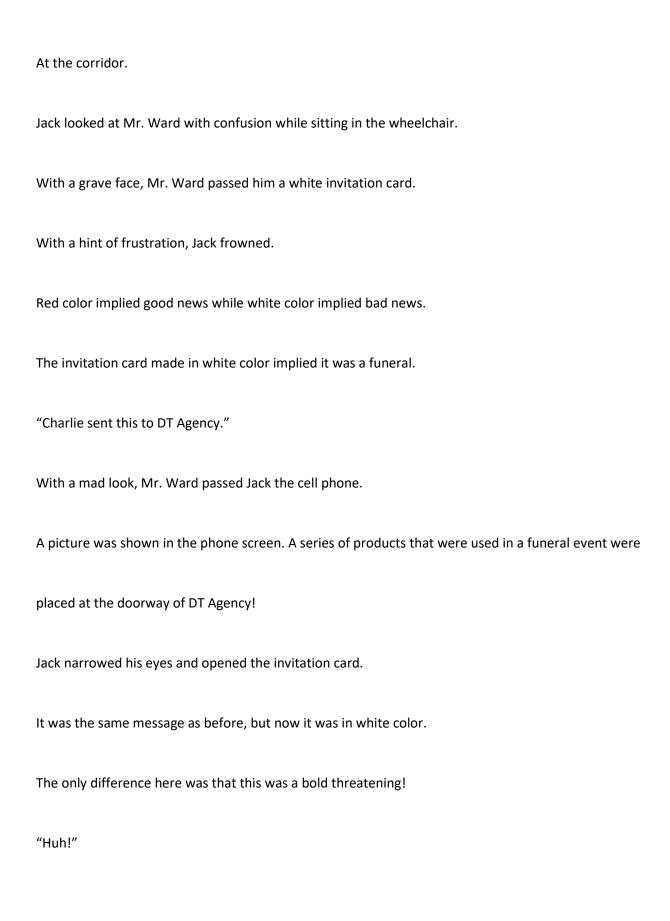
Jack spent a day in the hospital taking care of the company's affairs and the arrangement for the company's future events. He then left the exact details for Corbin to handle.



by selling alcohol."
He used to stay near Plum Bar, which was the reason he knew a little background about the
establishment.
It looked like a pub on the facade, but there were dark businesses going on underneath.
The usual guests there were mostly gangsters, and one could always see some violent scene in action
there after midnight.
Mr. Ward smiled, "I forgot you used to stay in that area."
"I'm not going."
Taking a glimpse at Amber, who was lying on bed, Jack casually threw the invitation card into the
dustbin.
Charlie was just one of George's puppets. He didn't even bother to know his name.
He did what he did yesterday simply to send George a message. He showed George his stance and
showed Charlie he couldn't do whatever he wanted.
The rest was simply competition in the business, which he couldn't care less.
The reason he didn't kill Charlie last night was because he knew Charlie was just George's puppet.



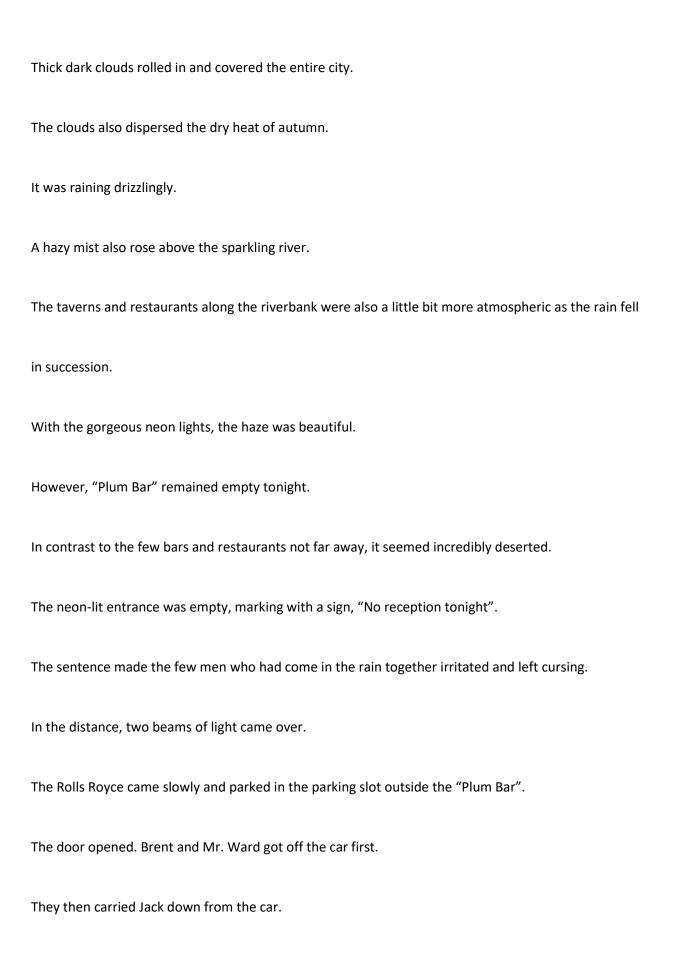




With a cold gaze, Jack chuckled, "This puppet just doesn't know when to give up!" Bam! Jack slammed the card shut, "We'll be there at eight o'clock tonight!" "About Amber..." Mr. Ward hesitated. "Ask Daisy to look over her for a couple hours will do." Jack said coldly, "This puppet still thinks he can do whatever he wants to threaten me. Apparently he didn't learn from the pain yesterday. If I don't end this soon, he'll come up with some other bullshit." "I think so too. But you should talk about this with Amber and make sure she's okay with it. We can't afford to stir up her emotion anymore." Worried, Mr. Ward said in a low voice. He was Patrick's trusted servant and the person who was always by Jack's side as he grew up. He might not have much sentiment towards the Hughes family, but Jack, Patrick and those around them were like family to him. As a loyal servant, he didn't want any accident to happen to his young master's child! Going back into the ward, Jack didn't hide the truth and told Amber everything.

He knew Amber's character. It would only make things worse if he hide the truth from her, since she would then spend a lot of time worrying about him. After listening to Jack, Amber put on a long face. Her brows furrowed deeply. She didn't approve? Feeling helpless, Jack hesitated. But he had already decided to put Amber's well being as his first priority. He pursed his lips and was about to reject Charlie's "threat" again. "All right. Take care of yourself. We'll be waiting for your return." Jack was astonished, "You, you approve it?" Amber released the tension on her face and smiled, "Only a mediocre man will not have any nemesis. My husband is an extraordinary man, it's only natural for him to have to deal with these stuff from time to time. Since we've decided to go down this journey, of course I'll support you. It'll only do you a disservice if I keep holding you back." Chapter 530 Begging Lyndall to Help Me Kill One Person!

Twilight merged into the night.





In front of a huge round table, Lyndall sat loftily on the main seat. Frowning, he looked unhappily at the women who were surrounding him, accompanying him to drink.

He... didn't like such a scene.

In his opinion, every hero loved to have a big business as well as a beautiful woman, but any man who was obsessed with women and wine could never become a hero.

Or... even a warrior!

He narrowed his eyes and took a side-glance at Charlie who was sitting at the side.

At this time, Charlie was hugging several women. His face was full of lustful smiles. He looked very excited and would ask more women to entertain him recklessly.

This disgusted Lyndall in his heart.

After taking a side-glance at Willy on the other side, his mind calmed down a little.

Even though Willy was also hugging several women, he was sober and not completely immersed in

beauty. He was more like putting on an act on the spot.

"Come, come, Lyndall. I am really fortunate to have you here today. I would like to give you a toast."

Charlie's laughter made Lyndall regain his consciousness.

He smiled faintly and picked up his glass. Standing, he clinked his glass with Charlie's and finished the wine in one go.

AfterCharlie finished his wine, he spoke eloquently to the people present, "I, Charlie would like to thank Lyndall's kindness, for giving me the chance to be what I am today. To be honest, back when I committed a crime and was almost killed, it was Lyndall who saved me in the end. He is the saviour of my life."

His sentence was true, but it also made Lyndall be in the center of attention.

Everyone shouted their approval.

Immediately afterwards, Charlie poured wine into his glass again and raised his glass.

"Lyndall, let me toast you again. It is because you saved my life back then that I am who I am today."

Charlie smiled and waved his hand, pointing to the audience, "In the end, the establishing of the HT

real estate agency in the city today would not have been possible without Lyndall's grace back then."

Lyndall was silent as he got up and raised his glass, drinking it all again.

Two glasses in quick succession drew applause from the audience.

Lyndall smiled and said to Charlie, " 'Fly', I am flattered. You have strived to achieve what you have
achieved today. I had only done a small job back then."
"Fly"!?
Charlie's smile froze for a moment, but he returned to normal in an instant and said with a smile,
"Lyndall, please don't call me 'Fly' in front of so many people?"
"Hahaha Yes, yes, Charlie, Mr. Gill!" Lyndall smiled spontaneously. As the underground king, he had
his insistence and bottom line in his heart, as well as the ability to put on an act at the drinking scene.

The purpose of tonight's drink was to talk about their past time. WhatCharlie said was indeed their past

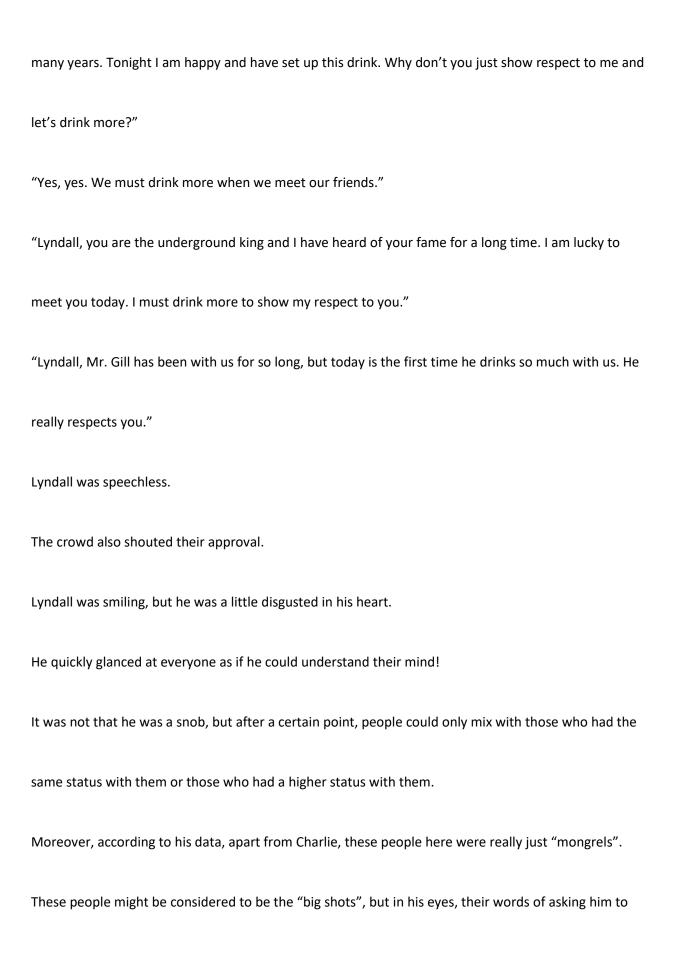
time, so Lyndall did not feel disgusted about it.

However, when he saw Charlie pouring a third glass of wine again, he smiled and raised his hand to stop it.

"Mr. Gill, to be honest, I have another purpose of visiting here tonight. I can just drink a little for tonight."

The previously lively atmosphere suddenly turned a bit cold with Lyndall's words.

Charlie looked at Lyndall helplessly and said with a smile, "Lyndall, we haven't seen each other for so





Charlie nodded his head and looked at Lyndall seriously, showing a bit of drunkenness in his eyes.
"Lyndall, is it true that you cannot agree to what I have begging you for?"
Lyndall shook his head and said with a smile, "I'm sorry."
"Since you are so resolute, I won't stop you, but I have a request for you. I hope you will agree to it for
the sake of our friendship."
As he spoke, he suddenly got up and knelt on the ground in front of everyone. "I will never let you work
for nothing, and I will definitely reward you with money after the job is done."
Request?!
Lyndall frowned slightly. His calm face no longer concealed his disgust.
"Charlie, we promised to talk only about our past time!"
"I know, but with your power as the underground king, this matter is very easy to settle, please help me,
Lyndall."
Charlie kowtowed in public. His head hit the ground with a thud.
He could lower his status to such an extent in front of the public, which most people could not do.
Lyndall was a bit helpless and he asked casually, "What is it?"

"Killing someone!" Charlie was surprised and happy as he looked up and said.

As soon as the words came out, the atmosphere in the hall suddenly became stern and cold.

Lyndall shrugged his shoulders and asked noncommittally, "That depends on killing who!"

"As long as you agree, killing him is just like killing a chicken or a dog," Charlie smiled confidently.

At that moment.

A man ran in and reported with a solemn expression, "Mr. Gill, the person is here!"

Charlie smiled brutally, "Lyndall, the man who I begged you to kill is outside now!"