

Born Winner 521

Chapter 521 Jack's Sky Had Fallen!

"Killian is an unpredictable person. He is destined to have a suspicious character. Young master is really lucky."

Mr. Ward sighed with emotion.

Jack Hughes smiled and raised his head to look at Mr. Ward.

Suddenly, glowing light could be seen in Brent's eyes who was beside him.

He stared at Jack with a shocked look. His throat tightened as he suppressed the urge to ask him about the matter.

"Let's go, we will go home first."

Jack noticed Brent's strange look and he smiled naturally.

He had only told a few people about his legs.

This was the trump card he would use to reverse the situation of the Hughes family. Before when he was in a better position, he would rather prefer fewer people to know about the matter.

Even Brent, Daisy Hill, and Yael Quinn didn't know about this.

It was better to be cautious... to prevent problems.

At TM Villa District.

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 too."

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?”

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.”

Amber was speechless.

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 be 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?”

Mr. Ward asked hurriedly.

However, Jack shouted as if he had gone mad, "Go to the hospital. Immediately go to LJ Hospital!

Something happened to my wife and child!"

Boom!

Mr. Ward and Brent's facial expressions changed a lot.

Brent suddenly turned the steering and harshly stepped on the gas pedal. The steady car speed

immediately became fast.

Jack was anxious and terrified as he sat in the wheelchair. He kept biting his fingernails.

The phone call wasn't hung up yet. He could even hear Amber's terrified cries on the other side of the

phone.

Jack's eyes became red. He was heartbroken.

Amber's terrifying cries were suddenly heard on the phone.

"Dear... child... Our child..."

After hearing Amber's cries, Jack who was terrified immediately panicked and he was heartbroken.

At the moment, he felt like his chest was blocked as if it was filled with stones.

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.

He didn't speak and he went full throttle. The car speedily rushed to the hospital and ignored all the red lights.

He knew how much Jack loved Amber. He clearly knew how serious was the matter that he faced now.

For Jack, there was no doubt that the sky had fallen!

Chapter 522 The Crucial Weakness

The Rolls Royce was speeding on the road.

Jack Hughes was terrified and he kept taking deep breaths all the way.

Although the phone was hung up.

Amber Knight's cries on the phone just now kept echoing in his head like a nightmare.

He kept biting his fingernails and tried to keep himself calm.

However, it seemed like there were tides in his heart.

Screech!

The Rolls Royce violently drifted into the hospital. A lot of people exclaimed and scolded them.

Before the car stopped, Jack opened the car door and prepared to go down.

"Young master!"

Mr. Ward sternly shouted at Jack, "I will push you!"

The words suddenly stopped Jack's movement.

"My wife and child are inside. Do I have to go in slowly in a wheelchair?"

Mr. Ward showed a firm look and said with a deep voice, "Please don't let all your efforts turn to waste!"

As the car stopped, Brent and Mr. Ward hurriedly got out and moved Jack onto the wheelchair. Then,

they quickly rushed towards LJ Hospital.

In front of the door of the emergency room.

Daisy Hill was shocked and tears could be seen in her eyes.

She felt down as she sat on the corridor. She stared blankly at the red light above the door of the

emergency room. She was worried and in a panic.

Suddenly, there was a noise sounded behind her.

Daisy turned and saw Jack and the others quickly rushed towards her.

"Mr. Hughes!"

Daisy hurriedly struggled to get up. Then, she walked towards them.

Jack's eyes were red as he was in a panic. He grabbed Daisy tightly, "Daisy, where is Amber? Where is

she?”

“She is in the emergency room. The operation is still going on.”

Daisy could feel Jack’s strength. She couldn’t help but frown in pain. She still suppressed the pain on her wrists as she said, “Director Lansing is inside too. Every doctor from the gynecology and obstetrics department is inside there.”

Jack still couldn’t calm down.

He stared blankly at the emergency room, “Brent, push me in!”

“Young master...” Brent’s expression changed.

Jack turned his head and fiercely glared at Brent, “My wife is inside. How could I possibly wait outside here?”

Daisy beside them also panicked. The reason she told Jack that all the doctors from the gynecology and obstetrics department were inside was to calm him down.

However, Jack couldn’t calm down at all!

“Young master!”

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 out from the corner of his eyes.

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

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

tired. I should have accompanied Amber to take a good rest at home.”

...

Seeing Jack rambling, Mr. Ward and the others were worried.

They had never seen Jack this frightened and agitated.

The Jack in front of them was so much different compared to the Jack they knew in their mind.

However, three of them didn't dissuade him. Because they knew he couldn't be persuaded!

The person he loved was everything to him.

Because they knew how important Amber was to Jack. Therefore, three of them didn't know how to comfort him.

Slap!

Suddenly, Jack raised his hand and slapped himself without mercy.

He immediately cried like a child, “It's my fault. It's my fault. I shouldn't have rushed to the Hughes family after I got off the plane. If I had stayed at home to accompany Amber, this would never happen...”

This slap had shocked Mr. Ward, Brent, and Daisy.

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!’

'It was a fortune but also a misfortune...'

Mr. Ward who had very rich life experience could deeply understand the human's mind. However, Jack

who forgot himself had made Mr. Ward couldn't stay calm.

Jack's weakness in the past was his mother.

However, the impact of that weakness was not even close to this weakness now.

After taking a deep breath, Mr. Ward squatted beside Jack.

He murmured in a serious tone, "Young master, if something happened to Mrs. Hughes, what will you

do?"

The sudden question was like poking Jack's intense nerves with a sharp needle.

Brent and Daisy beside were completely stunned.

Daisy immediately wanted to stop him. Yet, she saw Mr. Ward secretly placed his right hand behind his

body and waved at her and Brent.

Mr. Ward's question had made Jack who was terrified and agitated completely stunned.

He was in a frozen state like a computer that was down.

Only tears slowly flowed down from the corners of his eyes.

After being silent for a few seconds.

Jack's pale face suddenly had a sad smile.

His expression had also suddenly become firm.

"If she and the child are gone, what else things do I still have in this world?"

Chapter 523 Humble Jack

The voice of determination was like a thunder.

There was a boom blasting in Mr. Ward's ears.

Mr. Ward's expression suddenly condensed, and he fell into a dullness.

Facing Jack's desolate expression, Mr. Ward's heart contracted for a moment.

After a long while.

Mr. Ward smiled bitterly, got up slowly, and leaned on the corridor wall.

It was just that his right hand fell on Brent's shoulder.

Brent's expression changed, he clearly felt the tremendous power of Mr. Ward's right hand, as if the

weight of the whole person was on his right hand.

Was he... unsteady on his feet?

Brent hurriedly moved closer to Mr. Ward and held him.

Time passed slowly.

Finally, the door of the emergency room opened.

Director Lansing came out first.

"Director Lansing!"

Jack's sullen expression finally showed a hint of panic.

He hurriedly rolled the wheelchair with both hands, greeted Director Lansing, grabbed his hand, and

asked with a trembling voice, "How are my wife and child?"

"They were delivered in time, fortunately they are safe and sound."

Director Lansing took off his mask off and said relievedly.

When they heard the words.

Jack, Mr. Ward and the others also breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

Next second.

Slap!

Director Lansing suddenly slapped Jack's face.

The crisp slap on the face echoed in the corridor.

Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy's face changed suddenly.

Jack also looked at Director Lansing blankly.

Director Lansing glared with anger, his raging anger seemed to turn into flames in his eyes.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Jack, this slap was for Amber!"

Slap!

Before he finished speaking, Director Lansing raised his hand again.

"This slap is on behalf of Amber's parents!"

Jack didn't move, half of his face quickly became red and swollen.

He felt deep guilt like a wave coming over him.

Mr. Ward whispered and was about to dissuade him.

Snap!

Director Lansing raised his hands again and slapped him.

"This third slap was for myself as Amber's uncle!"

Three slaps fell, and half of Jack's face clearly showed palm prints.

"Sorry, Director Lansing."

Jack lowered his head guiltily, without the slightest irritation.

Because he knew that Director Lansing felt sorry for Amber.

That's why he was so angry that he was so furious in the hospital regardless of his identity as the head of the hospital.

Director Lansing stomped angrily and sighed, "Do you know how dangerous it was for Amber and the child? Tell me, during Amber's pregnancy, were there periods of extreme emotional fluctuations? Were the nutrition not keeping up?"

Jack thought of the time on the other side of the ocean.

Gritting his teeth, he nodded tearfully.

Director Lansing's eyes widened out of anger, and raised his hand to hit again.

Then he saw Jack lowering his head, and his hand raised in the air fell heavily again.

His voice trembled, and he said distressedly.

"Jack, Jack, I thought you were the child of the haed of the Hughes family, with an outstanding status,

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 little 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 were 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

are fine, they will soon come out, if you look like this, the young lady will be worried when she sees you."

"Yes, I can't let Amber worry, I, I'm fine, I'm fine."

Jack's eyes flashed with sadness, and he hurriedly wiped away the tears from the corners of his eyes.

He took a deep breath and forced a very bitter smile.

Soon, Amber was pushed out of the emergency room by the doctors and nurses.

After the surgery, Amber was still unconscious.

Jack followed closely behind the hospital bed and entered the ward with her.

After everything was settled down.

Jack directed the Mr. Ward and the others out.

In the ward, only Jack and Amber were left.

Sitting in a wheelchair, looking at Amber, who was unconscious on the hospital bed, Jack's trembling right hand was gently holding Amber's hand.

Slowly, he placed Amber's hand on his lips.

"Sorry, it's my fault..."

Before he finished speaking, Jack's body trembled, and the tears that had been held back, came out again.

Drops of tears fell on the back of Amber's hand.

Jack cried like a child and couldn't control himself.

His eyesight was dim, but it still couldn't blur his eyes from looking at Amber.

Lying on the hospital bed, Amber's face was pale and bloodless, and he was in a very tired and weak state.

This scene made Jack feel extremely hurtful.

He vowed to make Amber the happiest woman.

However, Amber went through hard times step by step, and even took a turn at heaven's gate.

The vows he once made blasted on Jack fiercely like a thunder.

"Hmm."

Suddenly, Amber let out a cry, frowning slightly.

Then, she slowly opened her eyes.

Jack panicked, and hurriedly turned his head to wipe away his tears.

"Big dummy... are you crying?"

Amber looked at Jack weakly.

Jack wiped the corners of his eyes and said, "No, sand got in my eyes."

"Then why are my hands wet?"

Amber smiled sadly, pursing her pale lips, her eyes filled with tears, "Yes, I'm sorry, I'm useless, our

kid..."

"The child is still there, you and the child are fine!"

Jack interrupted Amber.

Amber's eyes suddenly flashed, and he said happily, "Our baby is still there, I'm relieved..."

Just then.

There was noise from the corridor.

There was also a rapid running sound.

Jack's brows wrinkled tightly, an evil fire arose.

He turned his head and said sharply, "Brent, Amber needs it to be quiet now!"

Just as he said that.

The door of the ward was pushed open by Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward glanced at the awakened Amber, hesitated, and said, "The people from HT real estate agency have come to the hospital. They are at Lone Wolf's ward, Brent and Daisy are going over there."

Chapter 524 You Are Dead

HT real estate agency?!

The corners of Jack's eyes twitched, and anger appeared on his face.

When he left the Hughes family, he was already ready to find HT real estate agency to revenge for Lone Wolf.

And now, HT real estate agency came to them first.

But thinking of Amber, Jack suppressed his anger and said to Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, go and see after them, I'll take care of Amber here."

Mr. Ward nodded, turned around silently, and closed the ward door again.

"Aren't you going to check it out?" Amber asked weakly.

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

towards HT real estate agency, they would not hesitate to deal with it.

However.

After they waited for five minutes.

The door of Amber's ward was kicked open with a brutal kick.

Bang!

With the loud noise, Amber trembled with fright, and her pretty face went pale.

Jack had a sharp expression and turned his head to look at the door.

What caught his eye, instantly made Jack's sight split, and his chest surged.

The first thing that came to rush into the ward was a... wreath to commemorate the deceased!

The red and green colors were extremely dazzling.

There was also a pair of words hanging on it.

His wife and child almost had an accident just now, and someone came to send a wreath...

"Jack..."

Amber's voice trembled a little, tears burst into her beautiful eyes.

She bit her red lips tightly.

Such a curse falling on Amber who had just come back from heaven's closed gate, made it unbearable for her.

"Hey, take a good rest."

A gentle smile appeared on Jack's frosty face, and he gently scraped Amber's nose.

Immediately, a deep chill burst out in his body, the whole ward was filled with it in an instant.

Jack's hands slowly clenched to fists, his knuckles creaked.

"Mr. Hughes, our boss learned that your wife is also in the hospital. He especially ordered me to a part of the gift to Lone Wolf and give it to your wife. I wish Mrs. Hughes to have such great a day every year.

Please accept..."

The words were harsh, with a thick joking smile.

"HT real estate agency?"

Jack laughed, his eyes narrowed, and he stared coldly at the person behind the wreath, "Are you ready to set up a mourning hall in your company...?"

Just as he said that.

Bang!

Jack kicked the chair in front of him into the air.

Hum! With a sound, the chair slammed on the wreath.

The impact instantly burst the wreath, at the same time knocked over the young man behind the wreath.

"Ahh!"

The young man fell heavily to the ground, his face looked as if in pain.

But as soon as he landed, he struggled to get up.

Swoosh!

A flash of cold light swept across the air.

The young man had a short knife in his hand, and said grimly, "Damn, since you don't want it the nice way, then let's take the tough one, I will make you see how this clean knife enters your flesh and comes out red!"

As soon as the words were spoken, the young man suddenly saw a dark shadow in front of him.

So fast!

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

were exposed in the air, and the deep pain in his heart made him unable to stand even for a moment, so he was staggering back.

However.

Jack didn't give him a chance to retreat.

Pushing the wheelchair violently with both hands, he bullied himself up, grabbing the young man's wrist with his big hands and pulling hard, as the young man lost his balance and staggered over, he abruptly grabbed the young man by the neck.

"If you curse my wife, you deserve to die!"

A hoarse voice came from Jack's throat.

Jack grabbed the young man's neck with his big hands and slammed the young man's head against the door of the ward with a violent and arrogant gesture.

Bang!

A big hole exploded in the ward door.

The young man screamed, his face was bloody, his nose was broken immediately.

"You, you cripple, you dare to beat me, do you know that I..."

Before the young man 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.

As Jack dragged the extremely miserable young man with blood on his face to the corridor,
immediately, people screamed in exclamation.

Oh god!

What happened?

A man with sound arms and legs was beaten so badly by a man in a wheelchair?

All eyes fell on Jack in horror.

Jack ignored them, his face looked like ice, his murderous intent was majestic.

As if dragging a dog, he was dragging the young man towards Lone Wolf's ward.

People who met them along the way retreated in panic, quietly.

Finally, they finally reached Lone Wolf's ward.

In Jack's narrowed vision, a crowd of people appeared.

The voices were loud and noisy.

Among the people in suits and leather shoes, there was no shortage of red and green... wreaths.

Jack's heart writhed with anger, his expression extremely cold.

I didn't go to find HT real estate agency first.

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.

All the men in suits instantly surged towards Brent and Daisy at the door.

The hallway was filled with crowds that were out of order.

Roars, screams, and bellows rang one after another.

It was chaotic.

At this moment, Jack was still sitting in his wheelchair as he watched the men who were pouncing towards his people calmly.

There were about dozens of them, which was quite many compared to Brent and Daisy only.

Plus, Jack could see that all of them were specially trained in combating and were no ordinary people!

This was definitely planned by HT real estate agency long ago.

He was not sure if they were plotting against Lone Wolf or were they targeting him.

However, he was sure that these people came to LJ Hospital today with the intention to cause trouble and start fights.

He couldn't just let them off the hook easily!

It was only a matter of time before Brent and Daisy took down all these people.

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.

Jack turned to look at Mr. Ward in astonishment, "How did you get over here?"

"I slipped past them through the corners of the room."

Then, he pointed to the walls and shrugged, "These people wouldn't act upon an old man now, would they?"

Bang!

It happened right after Mr. Ward spoke.

A punch suddenly landed right on Mr. Ward's chest out of nowhere.

He staggered backward, looking immensely in pain.

Jack looked playfully at Mr. Ward, who had a twisted expression from the pain, then to the ferocious man in a suit who was next to him, shrugging as he said, "Look, they aren't people who would treat elders with respect and care."

"Fuck you! How dare you hit an old man?! I will teach you a lesson today!"

Mr. Ward's face turned red instantly from anger. He dashed forward and swung his arms towards the men. Though his movements may seem slow, it was actually quick and swift.

In that moment.

His arms got a hold of both the man's hands. Then, he applied some force.

Bang!

The man fell to the ground.

With a quick hit from Mr. Ward, the man fainted right away.

"Ouch..."

Jack couldn't help but suck in a deep breath.

When Mr. Ward was truly angered, he was as good a fighter as Brent and Daisy!

"Are you still going to hesitate about getting them all into the ICU?"

"We're going to send all of them in there!"

Mr. Ward spat on the ground angrily, then he dashed towards the crowd and joined in the fight.

With Mr. Ward's addition to the team, the men in suits were defeated in an instant.

It ended in just less than five minutes with an all-kill.

Jack was calm upon seeing the hallway that was filled with bodies of unconscious men.

At this time.

Brent carried a middle-aged man over in the same manner of how he would carry a chicken by the neck.

Then, he threw the man in front of Jack before reporting, "Young Master, this is the leader of the attack."

"Look up."

Jack's eyes narrowed as he looked at the man.

He looked to be about forty years old, and with his 180 centimeters built, he gave off a sense of oppression.

His figures were sharp, which only enhanced the ruthlessness he had running in his blood.

Right now, however, the man had bruises all over his face, which was swollen on one side. One of his eyes was also so swelled up that he could barely open it. Dry blood was stuck to the corner of his lips

as well. All in all, he looked pathetic and messy.

Jack pursed his lips, "Dumbass..."

"Fuck you!"

The man suddenly struggled, and as if he was rejuvenated with strength, he pounced towards Jack.

Bang!

Brent lifted his foot and landed a kick on the man's back.

Which caused him to fell hard back on the ground.

Jack was unmoved and was still looking at the man with disdain.

"Bring me to your boss!"

The man couldn't move at all with Brent restraining him to the ground with his foot. However, he still

managed to roar, "I'm the damn boss of them!"

That only made Jack snicker, "George Hughes wouldn't hire a good-for-nothing like you to act the boss

of HT real estate agency."

After the man heard Jack's words, his body trembled a little, and his pupils dilated to the max.

As the right-hand man of the boss of HT real estate agency, he knew clearly who their leader was, and

he knew the reason behind the establishment of the organization.

What he didn't know was the relationship between Jack and George.

Surely, he was just an insignificant person who had no right to know of their connections.

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 gently brushed against the sharp tip of it. This dagger was especially for the young man who sent 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.

The crowd, who was not far away from the scene gasped.

Following this stab, was the screams of fear that came from the surrounding.

Although no one, even the bodyguards of the hospital did not dare to get closer, but it was after all, a regular fight only earlier. But the scene now gave off much more of an impact with the blood which got

on everywhere.

“Are we...going now?”

Jack fell back onto his wheelchair, and his expression was chilly to the brim. His right hand was still

holding onto the dagger as he twisted it around slowly.

The sharp edges of the dagger were slashing against the man’s flesh.

He was shaking from the pain.

And he would not be surprised if Jack did anything crazier the next moment.

With his life on the line, he said in a panicked state, “Let’s go! I’ll bring you there!”

Puff!

Jack pulled out the dagger, allowing the man’s blood to flow.

Clang!

He threw the weapon to the ground casually, swept over the crowd in the hallways with his eyes as he

said, “Daisy, you stay here with Amber. Brent and Mr. Ward, come with me to HT real estate agency.

Before that, inform the emergency medical unit of the hospital to give these people treatment

regardless of their degree of injury.”

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

extreme.

That was HT real estate agency!

"Young master, we have bought all the wreaths in the city, which are being delivered to HT real estate agency."

Brent driving the car put down his cell phone and told Jack.

The injured middle-aged man was stunned.

He subconsciously glanced at Jack with his eyes closed and said, "Now that you know who my boss is, you should recognize your identity. You will get into trouble if you act so arrogantly."

Hearing this,

Brent and Mr. Ward both laughed.

Jack opened his eyes slowly, "You can be arrogant, so why can't I be arrogant? Did you not inquire about me before HT real estate agency entered the city? I've always been very arrogant."

"Ha!"

The middle-aged man sneered, forgot his situation, and sneered mercilessly, "I hope you can be so arrogant when you see my boss or my big boss!"

"Wait and see!"

Jack laughed and reached out his right hand to press the wound of this middle-aged man.

"Ah!"

All of a sudden, the screams reverberated in the Rolls-Royce car.

Meanwhile,

At HT real estate agency,

The high building stood, and the whole building was the office area of HT real estate agency.

There were a wide parking lot and a magnificent hall in the first floor, which showed how rich HT real

estate agency was.

In the office of the president on the 33rd floor,

A fat middle-aged man with a slicked hairstyle was lying on his seat lazily, with his legs overlapping on

a wide desk.

"Mr. Long, I have invited you so many times, so please accept my invitation. Let me treat you well."

The middle-aged man said with a flattering smile.

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

best evidence.

So Fly thought of Lyndall. As long as he had the help of Lyndall, the development of his company would be smoother.

He contacted and invited Lyndall several times, but Lyndall simply refused.

This time he contacted Lyndall, and he wanted to change his strategy.

"I know that, Mr. Long, you are afraid of some in this city, but Mr. Long, since you are reluctant to share that, I won't ask any more."

Fly lit a cigarette, "But I was able to escape from East Hill city alive because of your help. Now that I have my own business, I want to hold a banquet to thank you for saving my life."

After a pause, Fly didn't wait for Lyndall to reply. He quickly said, "Mr. Long, don't worry. Please come to see me this time, and we'll only talk about brotherhood and nothing else."

On the other side of the phone, Lyndall was silent for a few seconds.

"I'll think about it."

After a cold reply, Lyndall hung up.

Fly frowned, looked at the mobile phone, raised his hand to wipe his hair, sneered, "Fuck, you're just a scoundrel. If I didn't want to rely on you, I wouldn't compliment you. I just complimented you several times, and you really think you are the emperor. After I deal with Jack and become a powerful person, you won't be qualified to carry my shoes!"

"Pa!"

Fly dropped the phone on the desk at random.

Fly was very upset.

On the one hand, his big boss, George, kept urging him. On the other hand, his business couldn't develop quickly in this city.

These made him anxious to the extreme!

"Damn, why hasn't Rabid Dog come back yet?"

Fly impatiently hit a punch on the table, "At that time I was really stupid. Why did I let a tardy person like Rabid Dog work for me? At that time, I should have directly killed that scum of DT real estate agency, so that there would be no trouble now!"

"Bang!"

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.

The visual impact was very shocking.

Charlie was stunned, and all the people present were shocked by a sea of wreaths in front of them.

"Who did it? Who did this? "

Charlie came to his sense and became furious to the extreme in an instant.

At this time, his small eyes on his fat face dilated with anger, very gloomy.

He rushed over and caught a young man who was laying the wreaths.

"Pa!"

He slapped the young man hard, "Who asked you to do it? Do you want to die?"

The young man was stunned by the slap. In the face of Charlie's arrogance, he was frightened with his eyes full of tears.

"I don't know. Someone bought the wreaths and let us send them to HT real estate agency for funeral.

We just delivered them."

"Pa!"

Charlie slapped the young man again and directly knocked him to the ground.

He turned and growled, "Tear them down and find out who sent them to me. Ruin my place? I'll kill him!"

"Di-"

Just then, a harsh whistle sounded.

Then, everyone looked at the door.

Charlie turned around slowly with great anger.

A Rolls Royce was slowly coming along the empty road in the middle of the wreaths.

Chapter 527 The Owner Had His Leg Broken, What More His Dog?

Charlie tried to compose himself and looked at the Rolls Royce. He knew that his master ... had arrived!

As soon as the door opened, a pathetic-looking body was tossed out of the car. The body rolled a few times on the ground.

"Rabid Dog!" Charlie's face was furious and ferocious. He rushed forward and helped up the middle-aged man and asked, "What the hell happened?"

"Boss, it was him! It was all done by him!" Rabid Dog's body shuddered as he saw Charlie. He finally had some backing, endured the pain on his back, turned, and pointed to Jack who was still in the car.

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 light and glimmered.

"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.

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

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

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.

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.

However, Mr. Ward brought in an invitation card at four o'clock in the afternoon.

"Young master, an invitation card from HT real estate agency."

Mr. Ward's face seemed solemn.

Jack smirked, "That guy wants to hold a banquet to thank me for stabbing him?"

Mr. Ward didn't reply. He couldn't act as casual as Jack.

Because they knew this invitation wasn't sent with a good intention.

Jack opened the card and read the simple message written on it.

"Dear Mr. Hughes, we kindly visit you to our banquet in Plum Bar at 8PM tonight. From Charlie Gill."

"Plum Bar?"

Jack was a little taken aback at the venue.

Retrospectively, it was a pub by the river, which was not far away from the house he stayed when he

was married to Katherine.

"Young master, I had looked into it, that place is not a usual pub." Mr. Ward said in a deep tone.

Jack pouted and closed the card nonchalantly, "No usual pub can survive more than twenty years just

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.

Even if he did kill Charlie, George would only delegate more of his puppets to pester him.

“Okay.” Mr. Ward nodded and left.

After Mr. Ward left.

Amber, who had been silent the whole while, said softly, “Will those people do things like what happened yesterday?”

Her eyes were filled with complications as she asked that.

It was filled with horror, worry and pain.

As a pregnant woman who ran into that kind of event just after returning from the brink of death, it was only natural that she needed time to calm herself.

Jack got up and sat by the bedside. He gave Amber a cuddle and planted a kiss on her forehead.

“I promise you that’ll never happened again. I’ll protect you and our child.”

His tone was so firm as if making a vow.

The tension in Amber subsided and she nestled in Jack’s arms. She was much less fidgety now that she had someone to reply on.

But the heart-warming act only lasted for three seconds.

Amber struggled out of Jack's arms and gave him a stare.

"Sit back on the wheelchair now. You're playing a handicapped, don't let people see you like this."

Even though Amber was a pure woman, she was sophisticated when it came to certain matters.

Born in a powerful family, she had much more exposure than most people by following her parents around since knee-high.

So she understood just how important the trump card of Jack playing as a handicapped was!

"I suddenly forgot."

Jack smirked and went back to the wheelchair.

He sensed Amber was worried and wanted to comfort her, so he forgot about his own "handicap".

However.

Even though Jack decided not to entertain Charlie, Charlie didn't plan to let this off at all.

Six o'clock in the evening.

Mr. Ward came to the ward again.

Entering the room, Mr. Ward took a glimpse at Amber and signal Jack to talk outside the ward.

At the corridor.

Jack looked at Mr. Ward with confusion while sitting in the wheelchair.

With a grave face, Mr. Ward passed him a white invitation card.

With a hint of frustration, Jack frowned.

Red color implied good news while white color implied bad news.

The invitation card made in white color implied it was a funeral.

“Charlie sent this to DT Agency.”

With a mad look, Mr. Ward passed Jack the cell phone.

A picture was shown in the phone screen. A series of products that were used in a funeral event were

placed at the doorway of DT Agency!

Jack narrowed his eyes and opened the invitation card.

It was the same message as before, but now it was in white color.

The only difference here was that this was a bold threatening!

“Huh!”

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.

Thick dark clouds rolled in and covered the entire city.

The clouds also dispersed the dry heat of autumn.

It was raining drizzingly.

A hazy mist also rose above the sparkling river.

The taverns and restaurants along the riverbank were also a little bit more atmospheric as the rain fell

in succession.

With the gorgeous neon lights, the haze was beautiful.

However, "Plum Bar" remained empty tonight.

In contrast to the few bars and restaurants not far away, it seemed incredibly deserted.

The neon-lit entrance was empty, marking with a sign, "No reception tonight".

The sentence made the few men who had come in the rain together irritated and left cursing.

In the distance, two beams of light came over.

The Rolls Royce came slowly and parked in the parking slot outside the "Plum Bar".

The door opened. Brent and Mr. Ward got off the car first.

They then carried Jack down from the car.

“Has the place been cleared?”

Jack smiled faintly. His eyes were cold and stern.

“Even a dog dares to bark at Young Master one after another. It seemed like George Hughes already

improves a lot, and the dogs he adopted are all so distinguished.”

Mr. Ward smiled teasingly, displaying endless coldness in his eyes.

Then, Mr. Ward looked at Brent, “If you really want to do it, just kill him at once. This dog will never give

up until he is consigned to the grave.”

“Okay!”

Brent nodded his head and pushed Jack towards “Plum Bar”.

Meanwhile.

Inside the “Plum Bar”, the entire tavern was decorated like a courtyard. The courtyard surrounded a

central atrium.

In the hall deep inside, there were bright lights.

There was a lot of noise and laughter.

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.

After Charlie 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. What Charlie 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

many years. Tonight I am happy and have set up this drink. Why don't you just show respect to me and let's drink more?"

"Yes, yes. We must drink more when we meet our friends."

"Lyndall, you are the underground king and I have heard of your fame for a long time. I am lucky to meet you today. I must drink more to show my respect to you."

"Lyndall, Mr. Gill has been with us for so long, but today is the first time he drinks so much with us. He really respects you."

Lyndall was speechless.

The crowd also shouted their approval.

Lyndall was smiling, but he was a little disgusted in his heart.

He quickly glanced at everyone as if he could understand their mind!

It was not that he was a snob, but after a certain point, people could only mix with those who had the same status with them or those who had a higher status with them.

Moreover, according to his data, apart from Charlie, these people here were really just "mongrels".

These people might be considered to be the "big shots", but in his eyes, their words of asking him to

drink more were just like mosquitoes chattering.

Willy raised his eyebrows and guessed what Lyndall was thinking.

“Come, come. Mr. Gill, Lyndall cannot drink much today, so I will drink the third glass of wine with you on behalf of him.”

However.

When Willy had just lifted his glass, Charlie put his glass down with disinterest.

This scene undoubtedly made the atmosphere in the room even colder.

It also made Willy stand frozen on the spot.

Charlie wiped his face and said earnestly, “My respect for Lyndall has never changed, and it is already a blessing for me that Lyndall is here tonight. How dare I ask for a drink and revelry with Lyndall?”

His words were not sincere but sarcastic.

Lyndall waved his hand and gestured to Willy to take his seat.

Then he smiled and said, “There is really something I have to do for today. I cannot drink much tonight and I will definitely drink more with Mr. Gill next time.”

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!”