

## **Born Winner 561**

Chapter 561 Something Had Happened to Yael!

All the way until late into the night, Jack lost all of his sleepiness due to the confusion in his heart.

With Ciara's call, Jack's head immediately became crystal clear.

"Mr. Hughes, something has happened to Yael and Vinna!"

When Jack heard Ciara's anxious voice at the other end, he immediately felt unsettled.

He jolted up from the bed, "Aren't the both of them in X City? How can something happen to them?"

Although the Quinn family of X City had collapsed and their position as the richest family had been taken by the Zhuge family, in the end, it was just a change of the ruler on the surface, but their power in wealth didn't experience any major changes.

It could even be said that around half of the power was in the hands of the Quinn family.

In another word, the Quinn family still had unmatched influence in all of X City.

It was not an overstatement to say that both Yael and Amelia could do whatever they wanted in X City and nobody would even bat an eye lid.

No matter how powerful the current administrator was, they were also fearful towards Yael. Things would only go haywire if Yael were to dig his own grave, but was that even... possible?

Yael was not someone who would do something like that!

“I have just received a call from Vinna. They are no longer in X City. They have come to the capital city.”

Ciara’s tone was racing with nervousness, “Things won’t be clear if we talk about it on the phone. I will come to get you now. Vinna didn’t dare to inform of this to the Vaughn family, and that is why she decided to call me.”

“Alright.”

Jack answered solemnly.

After hanging up the phone, he changed his clothes and with the help of his hands propped on the edge of the bed, he moved into his wheelchair with difficulty.

Even though he was the only one present in this room, he made sure to keep up his appearances as a handicapped person.

This play of hand was his trump card to stump the people of the Hughes family, including Madam Hughes at his father’s birthday party.

Jack knew very well that there would be eavesdropping ears everywhere. He didn't want his efforts to go to waste.

Fortunately, when Ciara helped Jack to book a room in a hotel, she had chosen one that was closest to where she was staying.

After twenty minutes, Jack saw Ciara barging into the lobby of the hotel anxiously.

"Get in first and we will talk!"

Jack didn't launch into his questions just yet.

Vinna didn't dare to spread the wildfire of this incident to the Vaughn family, so that would mean things had gotten to a boiling point.

After she had told Ciara, Ciara immediately passed on the word. This implied that this incident was a hard nut to crack for both the Wattson and Vaughn family.

Otherwise, there was no reason Ciara had to specially inform him of this. She would have resolved the matter using the might of the Wattson family.

A red Ferrari resembled a bolt of lightning as it sped along the highway under the night sky.

Inside the car, due to Ciara's aura, the atmosphere had a lot of tension in the air.

“Just what is actually wrong?” Jack asked.

“Yael has offended someone he couldn’t afford to offend. Under the power of the king of the capital city there are many hidden, capable people. Even if Yael is one of the men in power somewhere else, he has to submit to a greater power when he comes here.”

Ciara’s words were full of shade.

However, Jack didn’t get what she was trying to say.

He knitted his brows and asked in a rumbling voice, “Is it someone with great power?”

“Not really, but he’s a future star who holds the expectations of many!”

Ciara’s word sounded unnaturally ominous, and her eyes were fixated on a point in space in front of her. She continued slowly, “Mr. Hughes, have you ever heard of Dragon Cavalry?”

Dragon Cavalry?

Jack’s eyes suddenly flashed violently, and his body became taut with tension.

“Do you mean the Dragon Cavalry in the north part?”

The moment he asked that, even Jack felt his throat becoming dry for no reason.

Ciara didn't reply him directly. She just nodded silently.

With an audible wheezing sound, Jack sucked in a deep breath with his mouth.

Dragon Cavalry was a well-known strong beast of the continent whom everyone knew of!

He stood guard at the North, and nobody was able to breach his defense.

Unlike the run-of-the-mill cavalry, Dragon Cavalry was a formidable troop of cold weapon who was well known in the whole world!

Each and every one of them would ride a white horse and clasp a white blade. From afar, they would form into a white nasty stream in the middle of the snowstorm of the North, and everywhere their blades extended, all life would vanish without a trace and all things would be wipe off completely!

The legends that accompanied his name was no mere rumors and flattery.

The legends had been formed bit by bit in the past thirty years during which the Dragon Cavalry had survived the bloody battles again and again, albeit miraculously!

The North where the Dragon Cavalry was standing guard was a golden fortress that intimidated all sorts of races and ethnics!

And to mention the future star whom everyone held high expectations that belonged in this Dragon

Cavalry...

Yael did not just hit a dead end this time. He had literally stepped through the doors of the netherworld!

Even if Jack had tried to stifle his gasp, Ciara could still hear it clearly.

Ciara's face was drained of color at the moment as she said with fear, "Yael and Vinna have offended the cavalry Lieutenant who belongs to the Dragon Cavalry. He joined the army at eighteen years old, and only after six years, with a tender age of twenty-four, he has a spectacular work of achievements under his belt. His path to superstardom was ensured, and he is has won over the favor of the leader of the Dragon Cavalry. This time, he just happens to return to the capital city due to his break."

"To be able to bear the burden of becoming a cavalry Lieutenant at the age of twenty-four, he is indeed at the apex of humanity."

Jack's expression were deathly grim. Now that Yael had offended the guardian of the North, even if he was someone with massive wealth, he wouldn't be able to fight back against the powerful cavalry of the Dragon Cavalry.

After a pause, Jack asked, "What is the background of that cavalry Lieutenant?"

“Vinna never made that clear to me.”

Ciara shook her head with a frown on her face as she continued with much doubt, “She only mentioned that the aforementioned the cavalry Lieutenant is also hailed from X City, and he is somehow acquainted with Yael.”

“He knows Yael?” Jack secretly let out a sigh of relief. If they were old acquaintances, then things might have not gone down to the drain.

However, that didn’t improve his mood.

After all, even old acquaintances could be categorized into friends or nemesis!

At the SanJoy Club.

This place was one of the most high-end bars of the capital city.

There were all kinds of bars in similar caliber huddled together in one street, which made the street one that belonged to clubs alone.

Whenever it was late into the night, there would be an amusing spectacle happening here. All sorts of wealthy, influential and night dwellers would gather at this place.

While they partied all night, they sometimes created incidents which made this street infamous.

Rain water was drizzling from the dark clouds.

However, on the streets outside SanJoy Club, the crowd was roaring with vigor.

With the sound of the revving engine of sports car mixed with the commotion, the crowd constantly broke out into exclamations and screams.

“I beg you guys, I beg you guys to let him go...”

Vinna was kneeling on the road, and the swaying and swirling rain water splattered all over her body, soaking her make-up into a mess. She looked very embarrassed and haggard.

While she was begging, her gaze didn't avert from Yael who was not far away.

Yael was lying on the ground, and his body which was initially dressed in impeccable suit was now no more. In between the torn fabric, traces of blood could be seen.

And what lied beside Yael was countless shards of glass bottles. Those were what caused most of his bloody injuries on his body.

“The killer of his dad, what more do you still have to say? I just tried to give you some piece of advise, yet you wanted to wave your fists at me? You dishonest and barbaric bastard, do you think you are



qualified to do that?”

Not far away, a youngster who looked to measure at one hundred and eighty centimeters looked slightly drunk. He was swinging around a bat wrapped in huge piece of clothing slowly in his hands.

Many of his followers and admirers were surrounding him.

“Chattis is right. It’s his rare break here, yet he stumbled upon such a disgusting animal. He deserved to be taught a lesson!”

“Putting aside the fact that he has killed his father, the fact that he has become a thorn in Chattis’ eyes is enough to make him stay here.”

“Come, come, come. Chattis, you got to vent your anger...”

The crowd was fired up, and a man who looked to be in his twenties were smiling smugly. He took a glass bottle and tossed it into the air just above the man.

With a huge crashing sound, the bat wrapped in thick clothing connected to the glass bottles.

The glass bottles did not shatter on the spot, but instead it flew towards Yale.

Bang!

The glass bottle crashed onto Yael’s head, and under the effect of the huge impact, it instantly

shattered into countless pieces.

Yael felt a shock going through his body as he spat out some blood. His injured head gradually formed a pool of blood through his head and on the ground.

It was indeed a bloody scene, yet nobody felt horrified by it.

Instead, under the influence of alcohol, the crowd immediately erupted in a frenzy with screams coming from everywhere.

Chapter 562 Because of You, I Want to be Someone Cheap

“Yael!”

Vinna was terrified to the point that she had lost all life on her face. She rushed towards him while wailing.

With a crunching sound, her knees and palms went through those shards of glass, and in an instant countless sensation of piercing pain shot through her, slicing her skin and causing her blood to flow.

Vinna had a pained expression on her face as her body trembled.

However, she didn't stop in her tracks.

With tears blurring her vision, she focused her eyes on Yael and created a path of blood. She threw

herself at Yael who was now bloodied all over.

“Yael...”

Vinna was crying profusely, and her shivering hands wanted to tear off the countless shards sticking on

Yael’s body. As if she didn’t want those on her palms creating more hurt on him, she vehemently wiped

her hand against her shirt.

Then, she carefully removed the shards on Yael’s face and body.

“Go...”

Yael’s gaze was vicious, and his pale face showed a sense of anger. He gritted his teeth and uttered

one word.

“I won’t go, I won’t go anywhere. I will be with you wherever you are.”

Vinna once again launched into another parade of crying in his arms.

The rain continued to dribble on their bodies, and the sight of them on the road made them look

extremely pitiful.

At the same time, the celebratory roar all around them was a stark contrast of emotions.

Yael stood up with his whole body shaking, and his eyes continued to flash a murderous intent.

With the multitude of glass bottles hurled at his body, he was completely devastated, and his breathing was very weak now.

However, when he heard Vinna's cries in front of him, he gnashed his teeth, lifted his lethargic arms and pushed her away mercilessly.

"I said, go! You cheap woman!"

His cracked voice called out desperately as the words reverberated in the rainy night.

Vinna was stupefied after hearing his words. She kneeled on the shards of glass with a dumbfounded expression on her face, and she allowed her tears to mix with the rain water as they trickled down her cheeks.

The roars around her seemed to lessen as everyone gradually focused on what was unfolding around them.

Chattis held his bat with a tight grip and he had a solemn expression on his face. He looked arrogant too at the same time.

His followers around him started to laugh mockingly.

“Beauty, this bastard is staying true to his attitude like that. Don’t you want to leave him?”

“Listen to us and be with Chattis. We won’t let you suffer like this. This bastard could even bring himself to kill his own dad, so do you think he would treasure you?”

“Tsk tsk tsk... I am really impressed by this animal. Even after killing his own father, his life is still all roses. There is even such a beauty pledging her loyalty to him...”

...

After hearing someone claiming that he was impressed by Yael, Chattis’ chilly gaze immediately shot over at him.

That person immediately felt himself besieged by a nasty aura. He shrunk back his neck with terror as he retreated to the back.

At the same time, a girl emerged from Chattis’ gang.

She stared at Vinna who was in a stupor on the road and shook her head in resignation. She tried to persuade Vinna, “Vinna, you are still the young lady of the Vaughn family. Is it worth it to act like this for that barbarian? If your family were to learn what happened here tonight, I figure they would feel completely embarrassed by you. You should silently wait on one side and not disturb Chattis’

amusement.”

“Do you know her?”

Chattis hung his arm around that girl’s shoulders.

That girl cut straight to the point, “She is the young lady of the Vaughn family of the capital city, which makes her a well-known socialite. I might know her, but I don’t think the reverse is true.”

After hearing that, there were sounds of gasps from the crowd.

It seemed that everyone was shocked by what they had just heard.

The ones frequenting this streets lined with bars included noble and affluent families. However,

amongst the crowd, how could there really be that many nobles?

Although the Vaughn family was not at the apex in terms of positions in the capital city, they were great enough that people would gaze at them admiringly.

On the other hand, the young lady of the Vaughn family was always a figure shrouded in mystery and she was someone out of reach. They could only imagine what it was like to be near her.

However, what was happening now?

The esteemed young lady of the Vaughn family could even sacrifice her own body for this man who could kill even his own father. She appeared to be very loyal and stubborn towards him. Wasn't she being too shameless?

Was the noble families now no longer appreciating dignity?

In an instant, a discussion broke out amongst the crowd.

Countless criticisms and mockery were thrown at Vinna like waves.

At that moment, Vinna seemed to be oblivious towards the words of hate thrown at her. With her teary eyes, she continued to stare at Yael, and she even forgot that she was on top of countless shards of glass. She appeared to be immune to the pain stabbing at her skin.

Yael who was on the ground was shivering, and the wound on his head couldn't stop its bleeding, which dyed his face in a bloody red, giving him the grotesque look.

While he took in the mockery and sarcastic remarks thrown at him, there was a murderous gaze in Yael's eyes, which all the more amplified his body's shivering.

"Get lost, you cheap woman. Don't you think you are already way too shameless?" Yael roared at

Vinna.

His words hurt like knives, and the finality of his tone was heartbreaking.

However, Vinna lifted her bloodied hand and wiped away some tears on her face before saying with conviction, "Because of you, I want to be shameless, I want to be a cheap person. What's wrong with that?"

Yael felt something caught in his gaze.

And then, under his scrutiny, Vinna bit her red lips and moved her knees around in obvious grimace to position herself towards Chattis and his gang.

She started to beg while sobbing, "Chattis, I am really sorry, we are in the wrong this time. I beg you to let go of Yael, he is simply too reckless. The Vaughn family would make compensation this time until you're satisfied."

Under the gaze of everyone, as soon as Vinna said that, a finality settled on her face. She bent her body downwards and kowtowed non-stop.

"No... Don't do that..."

Yael who was lying on the ground had a very convoluted expression.



At that moment, in his eyes, he suddenly felt that time had slowed down.

Vinna was knocking her head on the road in slow motion.

However, there were shards of glass on the ground... If she carried on like this, her face would be ruined in no time!

“You cheap woman, go! I don’t need you to beg for my sake. I am not wrong at all, and even if my life ends here today, I don’t need you to save me either. Don’t you think you have made yourself beyond shameless?”

In Yael’s bloodshot eyes, there were suddenly flashes of tears, and he somehow felt that his nose was dipped in lemon.

He wanted to stop her, but he was too weak now. He couldn’t even get up.

The surrounding onlookers had a frozen expression on their faces as they watched Vinna. Some of them even gasped loudly, and some of them had their eyes shut.

Everyone could guess that Vinna’s face would be full of blood soon if she continued to do that!

In the heat of the moment, there was a roar of a sports car coming from somewhere nearby.

Then, an impatient honking followed.

The sudden change in the air diverted the attention of the crowd as they reacted to the noise.

Vinna's movements froze for one second too.

As the sound of a car engine approached swiftly, some people in the crowd broke into shrilling screams. They then shoved themselves into two sides to give way to a red Ferrari which was careening towards the center of the action.

With a screech, the Ferrari stopped just short of where Yael and Vinna were.

"Damn it, is someone who wants to court death appears again?"

Behind Chattis, the young man who handed him beer bottles tried to step forward with a vehemence and defiant look.

However, he was halted by Chattis.

Silence simply floated in the air.

The initial noisy atmosphere suddenly got swallowed up by the appearance of that red Ferrari.

Everyone shot curious glances at the Ferrari.

Then, the car window slowly dribbled down.

A very familiar voice broke the silence, “Vinna, do you think it is worth it to hurt yourself like that just for that bastard’s sake?”

The familiar voice made both Yael and Vinna trembled with shock.

“Mr. Hughes!”

Yael’s eyes lit up.

At the same time, Vinna who was kowtowing on countless glass shards also looked upwards in delight.

Jack was leaning against the car window, and as he watched the completely injured Yale lying on the road, he twitched his lips and let out a weird laugh, “Someone who killed his own father shouldn’t be acting like this.”

Chapter 563 You Are No Match To Fight Me, I Don’t Want To Kill You

On the silent rainy night.

Jack’s strange laugh clearly fell in everyone’s ears.

Densely filled with ridicule, even with traces of contempt.

Yael grinned and laughed loudly, “I don’t have a knife on my body.”

As he said that.

Chattis wrinkled his eyebrows and looked stubborn.

The crowd around him was even more angry.

But at this time, Jack sat in the car calmly looking at everyone as if they were nothing, making them feel oppressed.

“Who on earth are you?”

Chattis opened his mouth and asked angrily.

The Ferrari door opened with a click.

Ciara got out of the car.

Her beautiful and experienced appearance, plus her OL business attire, immediately drew the audience’s exclamation.

But soon, there was a shocked gasp from the crowd.

“Oh God! She seems to be the eldest daughter of Wattson family!”

Everyone was stunned.

Although Vaughn and Wattson families of the capital city were not as good as the top rich and powerful families, but they were still in the second tier.

More importantly, now the Vaughn and Wattson's were the first and second leaders in the entertainment industry. There had been rumors around that the two cooperated with each other to make themselves even stronger!

"Damn! I have seen and learned a lot tonight. First, the father-killer and now even the honorable eldest daughters from the Vaughn and Wattson families are here!"

"Heh! Looks like the rumors of Vaughn and Wattson families' cooperation are indeed true, otherwise the eldest daughter of Wattson family's would have never shown up to help."

"Fuck! Coming to this bar tonight was worth the price! A fight among the rich! What a show!"

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Along with the bustle of the voices, there was also shock.

Soon, the eyes of the onlookers fell on Jack, who was still sitting in the Ferrari.

The two eldest daughters of the Vaughn and Wattson family were present but the man inside the

Ferrari was still so calm and unperturbed. Who was he?

Listening to the crowd's discussion.

Chattis frowned deeper.

He was the youngest Cavalry Lieutenant of the Dragon Cavalry with outstanding achievements.

He had never been ignored like this!

Because of the arrival of the Ferrari and because of just a couple of words from the man in the car.

Everyone's attention had shifted to the man, treating him like he was non-existent.

More importantly, the man had turned a deaf ear to his question!

\*Smash\*

In his anger, Chattis flagrantly brandished a baseball bat wrapped in a thick cloth and smashed it on a wine box on the side.

The baseball bat wrapped in a thick cloth wielded with terrifying lethality, instantly smashing the plastic wine box and all the wine inside.

Everyone at the scene suddenly fell silent.

There was no shortage of eyes looking at Chattis anymore as everyone looked at him with fear.

“With this strength and your powerful physique and fighting skills, you deserve to be Cavalry Lieutenant.”

Leaning in the passenger seat, Jack tilted his head and looked at Chattis playfully. He smiled faintly,

“You don’t need to know my name. All you need to know is that Yael is my fellow and that I am taking him away.”

“Oh! Who the hell do you think you are? Do you think you can just take him away because you said you wanted to?”

A young man who was helping hand over the wine bottles to Chattis suddenly pointed at Jack and yelled in shock.

“Shut up!”

Chattis yelled at him angrily and scared him into hurrying back.

Chattis looked at Jack coldly.

He was not stupid.

If he called him Cavalry Lieutenant, he definitely knew his identity.

Whether it was through Yael or the two daughters of the Vaughn and Wattson families, it was easy to know his identity.

However, knowing it was one thing. Not being afraid even after knowing and being calm and

unperturbed was another thing!

Chattis took a deep breath and sneered, "My friend, his tone was rough but there has to be a reason.

Why do you think that you will be able to take him away?"

Chattis raised his head a little as he said that, his gaze sharp.

He knew that the man sitting in the Ferrari was not an ordinary person.

But he was not one to cower with fright. His confidence was given to him by the three hundred

thousand Dragon Cavalry soldiers behind him!

"There is no one I can't take away."

The smile on Jack's face disappeared, gradually replaced by a frosty chill.

In an instant.

His aura changed drastically, as if a mountain suddenly burst through the flat ground and rose up

towards the sky.

There was an extremely majestic murderous look in his narrowed eyes.

Such change.



Instantly, Chattis's pupils constricted and his whole body had goosebumps.

He had spent six years in the army, fighting on the bloody battlefield. He could very clearly felt Jack's changes.

Especially, his majestic and endless murderous aura!

Now that he was trembling with fear, he took a gasp.

"Who on earth are you?"

In his panic, Chattis was even more confused about the identity of the man in front of him.

With his experience, a person who could accumulate such a magnificent murderous aura was definitely different from ordinary person, but a fierce man who had experienced life and death and had bathed in blood!

"I said, you don't need to know who I am. I am going to... take my friend away!"

Jack's voice was cold and stern, like the chilly wind blowing from the depths of hell.

Overbearing and rude.

It made everyone dumbfounded.

When Chattis was beating up Yael before, the people around him had already intentionally or

unintentionally revealed Chattis's identity.

The youngest Cavalry Lieutenant of the Dragon Cavalry. Everyone expected him to be the star of the future.

With such existence, he was not afraid even in the face of the most powerful people in the city.

Otherwise, Chattis would not have regarded Vinna as nothing.

And what Jack said right now meant that he directly ignored the Cavalry Lieutenant of the Dragon Cavalry!

Chattis's pupils tightened. He looked cold and stern.

At the same time, with his anger, the fear in his heart was even stronger.

Jack glared at Chattis closely, exuding endless murderous aura, at the same time continuously complaining in his heart.

The Cavalry Lieutenant of the Dragon Cavalry was still a very high-profile future star. He had the power of three hundred thousand soldiers of Dragon Cavalry behind him.

If Jack didn't have to pretend to be 'disabled' and fought one-to-one, he was quite sure that he could

defeat Chattis with his skill.

Even if Chattis used his whole army of Dragon Cavalry, he would have been able to defeat it with the power of the Hughes family and the matter would have been brought to an end.

But right now, not only he had to pretend to be 'disabled' and couldn't take action, but also the Hughes family was a complete mess due to the Powell family.

Just relying on the deterrence of the Vaughn and Wattson families was not enough to take Yael away!

But... what method could be used to take Yael away?

Just when Jack pondered on this thought inwardly.

Chattis laughed suddenly.

He shrugged and a murderous look appeared on his cold and stern face.

His murderous aura came out.

The crowd around him immediately felt like a chill just swept through them; their complexion changed.

Chattis brandished the baseball bat in his hand, "I, Chattis, worked in the army since I was eighteen years old. I have spent six years on the battlefield. Do you think I was scared then? You want to take him away? Okay, then come out and challenge me. If you win, you can take him. But if you lose..."

As he said, Chattis's eyes were fiery. He looked at Vinna, whose beautiful face was tear-stained and pointed at her.

"If you lose, Vinna will go with me tonight!"

"Chattis, you bastard!"

As soon as the words were spoken, Yael who was lying on the ground immediately looked ferocious as

he roared, "Even if I will die today I won't let you lay a finger on her!"

His roar caused Vinna to tremble. She suddenly turned her head, tears gleaming in her eyes.

Next second.

Vinna suddenly turned around, her lips pursed tightly as she tried not to cry. She stared at Jack and

said, "As long as I can take him away, I am willing to take this bet!"

Jack was speechless for a while.

Did she not know that he was now disabled?

"Vinna, you crazy woman. You have gone mad. Shut your mouth!"

Yael struggled to stand up. At this moment, his eyes were red and he looked like a blood-thirsty beast.

Jack glanced at Yael and Vinna.

He narrowed his eyes and looked at Chattis, "You are no match to fight me, I don't want to kill you."

Saying that, he pointed towards Yael who was struggling angrily on the ground, "If you have to fight

someone, then you should fight him."

Chapter 564 Different Competition

He was domineering and rampant.

The expressions in his words and eyes made no secret of his contempt for Chattis.

Following Jack's words, a cold breath sounded from the audience.

Didn't this guy pay attention to the cavalry Lieutenant of the Dragon Cavalry at all?

Chattis' expression was extremely gloomy.

He held the baseball bat tightly in his right hand, creaking, and the anger in his eyes that almost turned

into a substantial flame.

In 6 years, he became the cavalry Lieutenant of the Dragon Cavalry. Whether it was the combat ability

or individual strength, he had withstood the test of blood and fire.

Even the General of the Dragon Cavalry had never shown contempt to him.

Just at this time.

There was a sharp, cold exploding rattling.

"Chattis, you, as the cavalry Lieutenant of the Dragon Cavalry, are indeed amazing, but you dare to bet the Vaughn family's daughter. Could it be that you take the capital city Vaughn family as nothing? Do you think the Vaughn family is a pushover?"

With a sharp rattling, Ciara stepped forward and stood in front of Vinna with a cold expression.

When they heard the words.

The expressions of everyone changed.

Panic flashed in Chattis' eyes.

The Vaughn family, although not the top giants in the capital city, could still be ranked second.

In the capital city, where there were many giants and hidden powerful people, such second place giants were really nothing.

But they would still not easily be humiliated!

If Vinna was used as a bet, once it really hit the Vaughn family, then this was not the same nature as of the previous fights.

The dignity of a rich man was the most important thing, not to mention what he was doing now was to trample the Vaughn family severely into the mud.

Fighting the Vaughn family may be afraid of his status as a cavalry Lieutenant of the Dragon Cavalry, but insulting the rich will definitely lead to crazy revenge from the Vaughn family!

Inside the Ferrari.

Jack's eyes lit up and he gave Ciara a surprised look.

It would be the best result if they could end this matter with this excuse!

But... was it possible?

"Are you threatening master Chattis? He has the Dragon Cavalry behind him, what happened today, the father-killing beast did wrong, does he have to swallow his anger and shame the Dragon Cavalry?"

The young man who had been helping Chattis deliver wine bottles before suddenly appeared and was pointing at Ciara sternly.

Oh shit!

Jack's expression instantly surged with anger.

Staring sharply at the young man who had appeared.

Those words not only blocked Ciara's words, but also put Chattis on fire.

If Chattis stepped back just a little, not only his own dignity was lost, but also the dignity of the entire

Dragon Cavalry!

Those who were not involved in the matter were always happy to see the chaos become worse.

Really.

The hesitation on Chattis' face was swept away.

He smiled coldly, raised the baseball bat in his hand, and pointed to Jack in the car, "Is it your turn?"

Jack shrugged helplessly.

Looking at Yael who was wounded all over the ground, he said, "I said, if you want to fight, then Yael is

fighting with you!"

Him and Jack stared at each other.

Yael was furious and frantic, with a trace of clarity recovering in his eyes.

He knew that Jack's legs were disabled and it was impossible to fight Chattis.

Jack's arrival brought him a chance.



It allowed him no longer to have to lie on the ground as before, miserable like a dead dog, subjected to abused by Chattis and others, and ridiculed from a crowd of onlookers.

Yael's gaze gradually turned to Vinna.

At this time, Vinna also looked at Yael worriedly, her teeth biting her red lips and her tears hazy.

"Bitch!"

Yael cursed harshly.

Clenching his teeth, enduring the severe pain of the wounds all over his body, he slowly got up.

This scene made everyone's expressions change, their eyes were horrified.

He was already wounded like this, how could he stand up and fight Chattis?

Was he looking for death?

"Hah!"

Chattis snorted and looked at Yael who was struggling to get up, as if he was a dead dog, "He was not my opponent in his heyday, and now he is injured like this and he wants to be fighting me? Is it pretty clear that Vinna will be in my arms!"

"Master Chattis, don't give him a chance, just beat him to death. This father killing beast is damned to

die!"

The young man stood beside Chattis, adding fuel to the flames.

Chattis knitted his brows slightly, cast a sideways glance at the young man. His cold killing intent

immediately caused the young man to shut up and take a step back.

Chattis was not stupid.

How could he not know that the young man's words just now forced him to the point where he could not

retreat?

As a cavalry Lieutenant of the Dragon Cavalry, if he can't even maintain the dignity and image of the

Dragon Cavalry, he would be ashamed as a member of the Dragon Cavalry!

"Yael..."

Regardless of the injury, Vinna got up crying, trying to help Yael.

Snap!

Yael raised his hand and swooshed away Vinna's hand.

His expression was indifferent, the blood-stained face was ferocious like a beast.

Vinna stayed where she was, tears running, a crying beauty.

All eyes were watching them.

Everyone's eyes fell on Yael.

Only Ciara's gaze was staring at Jack.

Yael was injured to this extent, Mr. Quinn asked him to fight with Chattis, wouldn't it be like sending him to his grave?

Just when Yael got up completely and took a step forward.

Jack, who was in front of the car window, suddenly smiled, "Yael, are you stupid, just because I said so, you are going to fight? Chattis is somehow still a cavalry Lieutenant of the Dragon Cavalry, you are injured now. Do you think he would take advantage of you now?"

His ridiculous laughter was full of sarcasm.

In an instant, everyone present was suffocated, revealing a look of doubt.

'You were the one who wanted to have a battle, but now you are the one who don't want to continue?'

"What do you mean?"

Chattis' expression was cold and severe, and his killing intent was stern.

Yael also stood there in astonishment, but the wounds all over his body were still bleeding out.

Jack shrugged, "Let's change the competition. If you had a fight in your current physical condition, even

if you win, others will say that you as an Dragon Cavalry are taking advantage of the injured."

Chattis' brows wrinkled immediately.

Right afterwards, Jack patted the Ferrari and pointed at a few sports cars parked not far away.

"When I came, I heard roaring sports cars. Since there are cars, how about changing the way of your

competition to... a racing?"

A racing?!

As soon as the words were spoken, everyone present was shocked.

But immediately after that, a burst of exclamation sounded through the rainy night.

A fist to fist fight single battle could make a person's blood spurt.

The roaring speed and passion of a sports car can also make everyone excited, and it was even more

exciting than the boxing game.

"A car racing?"

Chattis' lips were curling up, with a disdainful smile, he said coldly, "Do you think that I can only sit on a horseback, and cannot race a car?"

"So do you dare?"

Jack raised his eyebrows, his face full of sarcasm.

The crowds around Chattis were immediately anxious.

Everyone knew that if Chattis and Yael really had a single battle, it would be definitely a one sided show.

Changing the battle to a racing competition was obviously a means to abolish the great advantage he had!

But they did not wait for the crowd to dissuade.

Chattis' eyes burst into light, "Let's do this!"

Chapter 565 The Real Reason

Click!

With Ciara's support, Yael got into the Ferrari with difficulty.

"I'm going with Yael."

Jack said to Ciara.

Ciara was taken aback.

"Mr. Hughes, you..."

Before she finished speaking, Jack waved his hand and interrupted her, "It's okay, don't worry."

But Yael looked at Jack in amazement with muddy eyes.

"Jack, you don't need to come with me. This is a competition between me and Chattis."

"I gave you the opportunity, can't you let me go with you?"

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled freely, "There is an old saying that brothers always go into a battle

together, the father and the son always fight the enemy together, anyway, I won't get off the car. If you

don't treat me as a brother, then you can call me Dad."

"Oh shit!"

Yael cursed with a laughter, endured the pain all over his body, fastened his seat belt and started the

engine.

With a kick on the gas pedal, the engine burst out with a beast like roar.

In an instant, everyone on the street in this rainy night screamed.

Yael stepped on the gas pedal and kept the Ferrari engine roaring.

Seemingly staring at the front intently, but in fact, his gaze was slanting towards Vinna who was not far away, desperate and embarrassed.

"Why do you do this?"

Jack noticed Yael's strangeness and sighed with emotion.

"A father murderer like you is not good enough for her."

Yael tugged at the corner of his bloody mouth, retracted his gaze, and looked forward firmly.

At the same time.

The crowd was cheering so loud, it sounded like mountain whistling and tsunami.

Chattis drove a yellow Lamborghini, slowly to the side of the Ferrari, and stopped at the same height.

The window slowly dropped down.

Chattis looked at Jack, then finally his eyes fell on Yael.

With a sneer he said, "This father killing beast, having a car racing is indeed an advantage for you, but

don't be happy too early, because even if it is a car racing, you will lose against me!"

Jack was indifferent as usual.

But Yael slowly turned his head, staring at Chattis like a bloodthirsty beast.

Facing Yael's glare, Chattis put on his shades calmly and smiled proudly, "One year ago, there was a case of a high speed incident in the capital city. At that time, I happened to be on vacation in the capital city."

After speaking, the window slowly closed.

But the meaning of his words was like a thunder in the blue sky.

Jack's indifferent face was covered with a layer of haze.

On the side, many of Chattis' followers heard his words clearly.

The young man was the first to exclaim, "My God! He is the person of this incident from a year ago?

Hahaha... we have already won!"

"The person from this super speed incident a year ago, it only took him 13 minutes to finish one lap of the second ring around the city. When the news came out that year, it shocked the entire racing circle of the capital city!"

"Oh my god, I heard about this a year ago. At that time, many people wanted to challenge him, but



after the first battle, he disappeared immediately, and I didn't expect him to be by our side!"

...

As Chattis' fans screamed in exclamation, everyone around that were just watching were even more shocked.

A year ago, this racing prince stirred up the entire speeding circle of the capital city with only one battle.

Even if people weren't in the circle, they heard about it at that time!

On the other side.

Ciara's face was condensed, her eyebrows twisted tightly.

The tearful Vinna was even more panicked now, and subconsciously grasped Ciara's arm tightly, "Yael will win, right?"

Ciara glanced at Vinna indifferently, and was just about to say in the usual tone.

But looking at Vinna's pitiful appearance, she finally relented. She put a hand on her back and calmed her down softly, "Don't worry, Yael will not lose with Mr. Hughes by his side."

The Ferrari windows closed.

Jack looked at Yael solemnly, "It only takes 13 minutes to finish the second ring. If you lose, Vinna will be in his arms tonight."

"Do you think I will lose?" Yael slowly raised his hand, wiped the blood from his face, turned his head and looked at Jack with a grin.

Jack was silent.

He slowly fastened his seat belt.

The ability to finish the second ring of the capital city in 13 minutes was enough to prove that Chattis' driving skills were definitely the best among people.

But Yael's words raised Jack's heart.

He knew Yael's character, so he understood the meaning of this rhetorical question.

Subconsciously, Jack leaned back into the seat, trying to cling to the seat.

With the roar of the Ferrari and Lamborghini engines like rolling thunder, it bombed through the bar street in this rainy night.

Even if the game had not yet started.

But the roaring of the engines of the two sports cars also ignited the madness of everyone, causing the

crowd to scream.

The girl who had discouraged Vinna before, walked slowly between the two cars.

With no excessive performance.

She raised her right hand, showing three fingers, and bend her fingers in turn as a count down.

When the last finger was bent.

Boom!

Boom!

The Ferrari and Lamborghini shot out instantly.

It was like two red and yellow lightnings, very fast.

The sight outside the window began to blur.

The strong feeling of being pushed back made Jack's brows tightened instantly.

He squinted towards Yael.

At this time, Yael was sitting upright, with blood still slowly flowing down his forehead, sliding across his

face.

But his hands, always holding the Ferrari steering wheel tightly, while he quickly shifted gears with his right hand.

And from the beginning to the end, instead of slackening his right foot at all, on the contrary... he stepped it to the limits!

Jack turned his head and looked out the window. In Yael's near suicidal racing, he went hand in hand with Chattis' Lamborghini .

However, this state only lasted for five seconds.

With a roar like a wild beast from the Lamborghini, it was as if flames faintly exploded from the back.

The Lamborghini blasted like a yellow lightning, directly surpassing the Ferrari and galloping away.

Was this how they were overtaken?

Jack was shocked.

He knew Yael's driving skills. At least he had many sports cars before. Although his skills are not as good as a professional driver, he was still much better than ordinary people.

How long has it been since they started?

Less than a minute!

Just when Jack was shocked.

Yael, who was driving, suddenly let out a muffled snort, blood flowed down the corners of his mouth.

"Yael!"

Jack's face changed drastically, when he took a closer look, he suddenly realized.

Yael not only vomited blood, but the blood flowing from the top of his head went directly into his right

eye. The blood entered his eyes and blurred his vision, making Yael blink nonstop.

His sight was blocked, it would have been strange if his speed was fast!

However.

Just as Jack looked at him, Yael raised his hand to wipe the blood from the corner of his mouth, then

wiped the blood from his eyes fiercely.

While blinking, he opened his mouth in pain and took a deep breath. Then he said grimly, "I saw him a

while ago, but I didn't want to provoke him. I just wanted to have a drink with Vinna. It was him, he just

smashed a bottle and called me the beast of the dead mother who killed my father!"

His dead Mom killed his father?!

A cold light flashed in Jack's eyes, and his anger arose in an instant.

In sight, Yael blinked and squeezed the blood out from his eyeballs. He didn't know whether he was stimulated by the blood or was angry and sorrowful, but his eyes were filled with tears.

All this time he thought that Yael and Vinna provoke Chattis first.

But he didn't expect this option to exist.

Dead mother killed his father? These words were like a knife, stabbing Yael's heart, uncovering his wounds, and sprinkling a handful of salt on it.

Why did Yael kill his father?

Wasn't it that his father hooked up with another woman, killed his mother in his drunkenness and took out the child in his mother's belly?

Yael never cared about killing his father.

But the word "dead mother" was Yael's forbidden lamella!

"Jack..."

Yael slowly turned his head, looked at Jack frantically, and laughed, "If I die, you have to help me take that slut Vinna."

Chapter 566: 566 The Last Minute

Death was getting closer to them.

Jack almost froze at this moment, sweating on his back.

Jack looked at Yael who turned the car around again and focused on the front.

Jack shrugged and gave a bitter smile.

"It's easy to die, but it is the hardest to live."

"I have nothing to worry about." Yael said.

"What about Vinna?" Jack asked.

Yael was silent with his eyes dazed for a moment.

Jack looked ahead, "Vinna likes you, and you like Vinna. You two have done what you should and should not. Now, if you want to die, what about Vinna?"

"I..."

Before Yael could finish speaking, Jack's voice suddenly became low and cold, "Yael, you never know how much pain a person will suffer if someone he loves dies. That's more painful than death. It's just like living in the hell."

"What you should think about now is how to win the game, not that you might die!"

"Boom!"

Ferrari roared.

The exhaust pipe at the rear of the car spewed out flames.

Ferrari accelerated again.

At night,

It was drizzling.

This was not good for them to see clearly the road ahead.

The drag racing of high speed was very dangerous, and the bad weather made it more dangerous.

Yael drove the Ferrari in silence and sped up crazily to catch up with Lamborghini.

Jack sat in the passenger seat. Although he didn't drive the car in person, he still clearly felt the car

skidding several times.

But he didn't let Yael slow down.

When a man's scar was uncovered, the best way was not to let the man clench his teeth and bandage

the scar again, liking a dog hiding in the dark to lick the scar, but to let him recklessly take revenge on



the person who uncovered the scar!

Jack and Yael were the same kind of people.

Their similar characters and the bad experience of Yael made them become friends quickly, and Yael

was willing to follow Jack.

But now the situation had changed. Jack was the one who had suffered all tonight.

Jack knew that he might do more crazily than Yael.

The Ferrari galloped down the road like a red lightning, and quickly crossed cars.

Soon Lamborghini appeared in their sights.

"Overtake it!"

Jack's voice was cold.

"Boom!"

Almost at the same time,

Yael let Ferrari roar again, and the speed of the car soared.

In Lamborghini, Chattis was driving leisurely and comfortably.

He could finish the whole journey at 13 minutes on the Second Ring Road a year ago. Although, tonight, he was not as crazy as before, he had the confidence to win Yael.

"Oh... Bastard, how can you compare with me? "

Just after he sneered at Yael, Chattis glanced at the mirror casually. Then, the disdain on his face disappeared, replaced by the horror.

"Fuck, it's impossible!"

Chattis was stunned and stared at his speedometer with disbelief.

If it wasn't for the speedometer to show the current speed clearly, he would even think that the scene was a delusion.

"How could he catch up?"

"He can't catch up!"

Chattis was angry and lost control of his emotions.

Extremely good at driving, he actually could finish the whole journey at 13 minutes on the Second Ring Road. But the road conditions and weather tonight were quite different from that one year ago.

He had been controlling the speed of the car to ensure his safety in this kind of poor road conditions

and weather.

But now...

He squinted at the red lightning in the rearview mirror.

"Boom!"

There was a sudden sound outside.

The red lightning passed the Lamborghini and sped away.

"Damn!"

Chattis scolded furiously.

With Ferrari overtaking, he could even see that the Ferrari skidded terribly twice, but was forced to correct the direction.

This scene shocked Chattis.

"Lunatic! That bastard is just a mad dog. He is not doing a race at all, but looking for death. Does he want a car crash?"

"Boom!"

At the same time, Lamborghini roared and the speed soared again.

After Chattis who was originally confident saw the Ferrari's crazy speed and overtaking with his own eyes, his worries immediately disappeared.

He also got crazy.

At night,

It was drizzling.

Every car on the Second Ring Road had slowed down to ensure safety.

But there were only two sports cars, like red and yellow lightning, in the slow traffic flow, crazily overtook and sped forward.

Jack sat in the car indifferently, looking ahead.

Although they nearly crashed several times, Jack didn't show panic.

Although such a scene was breathtaking, it couldn't be compared with the real contest of life and death.

At least... The drag racing was easier than sitting in his father's car in the desert and being bombarded by several helicopters.

But, from time to time, Jack would look at Yael worryingly.

At this time, Yael's expression was gloomy and his eyes were full of madness and determination.

But his state was not good.

The blood pouring down from his head gradually blocked his sight.

As the bleeding increased, Yael's face became as pale as white paper.

From time to time, his mouth and nose also bled.

With such a physical condition, could he really hold on to the end?

Subconsciously, Jack frowned and looked down at his legs, hesitant.

"Jack, did you turn on the air conditioner?"

Suddenly, Yael asked.

Jack's expression changed and he was shocked.

He frowned and looked at the air conditioner that was turned off, feeling terrible.

It was easy to cause hypothermia after losing too much blood.

That was why Yael felt cold now!

In his sight, Yael's lips were pale and trembling.

However, Jack said with a smile, "Yeah, I turned on the air conditioner. It's really exciting and I feel hot."

"OK..."

Yael took a deep breath, slightly releasing the steering wheel, but holding it tightly quickly with both hands.

Jack pinched his right thigh with his right hand and the hesitation in his eyes deepened.

But he still said with a smile, "Hey, you have to drive faster. Vinna is still waiting for you at the end. You can't die. Vinna was lying next to you just now, but her hands and knees were injured."

"She's a bitch."

Yael hooked his lips slightly.

As he spoke, his eyes blinked several times and suddenly became glazed.

"Yael!"

Jack yelled with a terrible expression.

Yael shivered, glazed eyes again twinkling, and he scolded, "Damn, I didn't sleep well last night, but now began to doze."

He clung to the steering wheel.

Yael fixed his eyes on the front and asked weakly, "Jack, how far is it?"

Jack looked at the speedometer, estimated the distance, and said, "At the current speed, it's about a minute away."

"Well, I have to hurry."

"Boom!"

Ferrari roared, and the car shook violently with the flames out from the rear.

Chapter 567 Yael, I'm Here!

In front of SanJoy clup.

The rain poured down harder.

Instead of getting lesser, there were more and more people gathering on the street in front of the club.

There were crowds of people surging.

Like there was a party moving to the open streets.

There were many discussions.

There were luxury cars and beautiful women, people were crazy about love.

Soon, those keywords spread amongst the crowd.

Which also irritated people.

Hearing the discussion around them...

At that time, Vinna was leaning on Ciara's embrace in despair, if Ciara didn't support her she'd probably

fall flat on the ground

Because the rainwater, the scratch wounds on her hands and knees didn't get dry and kept slowly

bleeding instead, felt so painful like it was tearing her.

As if Vinna wasn't conscious at all, she kept staring blankly at the end of the streets.

"He'll win and he'll come back soon."

Ciara felt that Vinna was trembling so she consoled her.

"Come back? How the fuck will he come back? But Chattis will be back first, he had caused a

sensation in the capital city's high-speed driving circle for his 13 minutes record drive on second ring

road a year ago, Vinna, you'll be in Chattis' embrace by tonight!"

A young guy shouted and laughed.

That laugh immediately incited the other Chattis' supporters to laugh in accordance.

The young guy gazed at Ciara with lust and said, "Tonight Vinna will be in Chattis' embrace, pretty lady,



don't you want to consider my embrace?"

While speaking, the young guy didn't even conceal his lustful gaze that looked up and down on Ciara's body.

Ciara looked so cold and serious even though she wasn't angry.

That's the aura she had gotten after getting immersed in the business world.

Once she showed up, she made the young guy froze and also made the audience around her feel afraid that they didn't know what to say.

Ciara coldly said, "You drank too much fake alcohols, our Vaughn and Wattson families are afraid of Dragon Cavalry, but we have the guts to kill someone so lowly!"

"You..."

The young guy suddenly got sobered up for around 30%, he was speechless as he looked at Ciara with his flushed face.

His family was indeed not a match to Vaughn and Wattson families!

He was arrogant because of the drunk craziness and the confidence from Chattis.

But Ciara's words made him realize his own status and family background.

“Look, he's back!”

Right at that time, there suddenly was a shout coming from the crowd.

All the audience were excited as they quickly looked at the end of the street.

Vinna trembled as she subconsciously grabbed Ciara tightly, while Ciara also looked over coldly.

At the end of the street, where it's hazy with the rain at night.

Along with the roaring engine sounds.

A line of red lightning appeared before everyone's gazes.

Rumble!

That scene made the young guy and the other Chattis' supporters feel like they were struck by

lightning.

“Oh gosh! What happened? Why isn't Chattis the one leading?”

“What are you joking about! Chattis had used only 13minutes for driving in the capital city's second ring

road, how could a patricide and a bastard break that record?”

“That can't be, it's impossible for Chattis to lose!”

...

“Ciara, it's Yael... He's back, he's going to win!”

Vinna's hazy tearful eyes suddenly looked surprised, her hand that was holding Ciara almost jumped up.

Meanwhile, the cold and stern Ciara also showed a surprisingly happy smile.

People around them screamed like waves.

Soon after the Ferrari that first showed up, there was a yellow super speedy car.

“He's catching up! Chattis is going to catch up, he's speeding up!”

The young guy was the first one to react, he screamed in excitement.

The red Ferrari and yellow Lamborghini, one at the front and one at the back, both as fast as lightning.

The engine sound, bombarded the whole street.

That also made everyone become excited.

Everyone could clearly see the Lamborghini catching up, bit by bit getting closer to the Ferrari.

Time even slowed down at that moment...

Everyone's palms were sweaty out of nervousness as the two cars swiftly came.

At the same time...

Inside the Ferrari.

Jack looked so serious, he wasn't focusing on the front, but he focused on Yael instead.

Yael was in a very bad condition at that time.

His gaze sometimes was blurry, sometimes was clear.

He looked so pale, but his blood was still overflowing.

His hand couldn't even hold the steering wheel as tight as before, he just held on the steering wheel

loosely.

“Jack, why is the air getting even colder?”

Yael kept on staring at the front then he smiled sadly.

“It's too hot.”

Jack said, “Almost, we're almost there... Have you seen Vinna in the middle of the crowd?”

Yael blinked with strength for a few times to squeeze the blood out of his right eye, he then said in

frustration, “So many people, my sight is also blurred, I can't find her...”

“At the front, right there!”

Jack was very angry but he forced himself to calm down... He pointed at Vinna, who was raising her head and looking expectantly, in the middle of the crowd in the distance.

Vroom!

Vroom!

Vroom!

...

Behind them, the roaring sound of engine became clearer and clearer.

Jack suddenly turned his head and looked at the rear view mirror.

The super fast yellow Lamborghini, it's almost only two parking spaces behind.

Furthermore, it was rapidly closing in!

“Yael, Vinna is the one you're betting!” Jack sternly said that.

Bam!

Yael stepped on the gas harshly.

In the Lamborghini, Chattis looked angry and his face was quite red, but his gaze looked quite crazy.

“I won't lose, how could I lose to him? You want to die, huh? I've been in the military for 6 years and I've been wandering around life and death... Risking your life to fight me, you're still not good enough!”

Vroom!

The back part of the Lamborghini shot fire out and the sound was very thunderous.

Jack kept staring to the rear-view mirror from the very start.

Those two cars kept almost two cars distance in between, and that made him sigh.

As long as they kept that spread, Yael would win in the end!

He looked to the front as he silently estimated the distance.

300 meters.

200 meters.

100 meters.

50 meters.

However...

Something strange suddenly happened.

“Puff!”

Yael, who was driving, suddenly trembled, raised his head, and spurted fresh blood out.

That red blood instantly made the windshield in front of him become blurry.

Once he spurted fresh blood out, Yael's body suddenly became limp.

“Yael!”

Jack was very shocked.

Yael vomited blood and both of his hands slipped from the steering wheel.

The Ferrari that was driving on extreme speed lost its control in an instant.

That could be deadly!

Meanwhile, the crowd in front of SanJoy culp's door also saw the Ferrari's accident, causing people to

shout in alarm.

Vinna almost fainted in Ciara's embrace.

That's a matter of life and death.

Jack suddenly threw himself to Yael, his hands tightly held the steering wheel.

He sternly said, "Yael, I'm here, I'll make you win! Step on the gas pedal, Vinna is waiting for you!"

"Okay..."

Yael leaned in the chair, his face was full of blood as he responded weakly.

Along with Jack that controlled the steering wheel, the Ferrari returned to its normal driving state.

But the car also slowed down.

Taking the advantage of that gap.

The Lamborghini instantly caught up and closed the distance between them, it's also rapidly chasing it!

"Whoa, no one would accept losing because of such small gap!"

Jack suddenly showed a crazy expression on his face as he glanced sideways at the Lamborghini that

indistinctly exceeded him.

On the next second.

Jack became furious.

He then suddenly changed the direction towards the Lamborghini.

Chapter 568 There's Always Someone Out There More Powerful

"Ah!"

As the Ferrari deviated its direction, everyone screamed simultaneously.



Some girls who were timid closed their eyes and couldn't bear to watch anymore.

Driving in such a high speed, even the slightest friction was enough to cause a hazardous disaster.

"Fuck!"

In the Lamborghini, Chattis was shocked and immediately went for the brake.

Screech...

The squealing sound of the brake lingered on the road.

But under the extreme speed, Chattis dared not to pressed the brake all the way down and could only control the brake by pressing rapidly.

Screech...

The next second.

Huge sparkles ignited the moment the right rear side of the Ferrari adhered to the left front side of the

Lamborghini.

The slight bump made the race come to the verge of an accident. Fortunately, it didn't bring forward to any further bumping!

Zoom!

The Ferrari dashed into the crowd and halted.

Jack sat back to his seat. He was soaked in sweat.

If he were to be a bit more aggressive on the wheel during the slight bump just now, the two cars would be out of service today, and whether any of them could survive that would be a question of fate.

Exhaling, Jack smiled and patted Yael on the shoulder, "We win."

"Vinna..."

Yael twitched the corner of his lips and muttered. He then passed out.

With the thrilling ending.

The whole road dropped into dead silence.

Rain was drizzling.

Everyone was stunned.

They were all agape.

Did this guy...not care about his own life anymore?

Because of the bumping and braking, the Lamborghini didn't cross the finish line and halted a few

dozen meters away from the finish line.

Drained in sweat, Chattis' face was pale.

If it wasn't that he reacted quick enough to the sudden event, the two sports cars would now be two

balls of fires on the road.

Lifting his head slowly, he looked at the Ferrari sinisterly.

"Mad dog!"

Furious, Chattis opened the door and got out.

He walked up to the Ferrari in long strides. But after what just happened, he felt weak in his legs and

his strides were fumbling.

"Yael!"

Being the first person to come back to her senses, Vinna exclaimed.

She ran towards the Ferrari.

But she stumbled and fell to the ground because of the wound in her knee.

Ciara hurriedly walked up to help her up. They then ran to the Ferrari.

Opening the car window, Jack popped his head out, "He fainted."

Vinna immediately teared up and stumbled towards the driver's seat while sobbing.

Ciara took a glimpse at the blood stain in the wind shield in front of Yael and taken aback, "Did you

guys do that just now because you didn't have vision?"

Jack nodded in acknowledgement.

The blood Yael spat onto the wind shield just happened to cover up the truth that Jack was the one

who drove the distance before the finish line.

"Damn it. Get the hell out, you mad dog. That wasn't racing at all, you were trying to kill us all!"

Chattis walked up to the Ferrari furiously and slammed his palm into the car door, making a dent.

At this moment.

The young underlings finally came back to their senses and approached speedily with menacing looks.

"Damn, that was madness, these two killers!"

"Chattis, are you okay? That was close."

"Even if you don't want to live, don't drag Chattis along with you, you father-killing bastard!"

.....

A series of curses echoed.

Chattis and his underlings were agitated and their faces filled with rage.

And the onlookers had on all kinds of different expressions.

Some were still in a trance, some were in fright, while was raging like Chattis and his underlings...

Everyone saw what just happened clearly!

It was so close!

The two cars and the people inside were almost goners!

The rear of the Ferrari and the front of the Lamborghini were deformed immensely just by the mere

slight bump. This was proof how hazardous the situation was.

If the Ferrari moved even just a centimeter more to the right, there would be a disaster at the scene

right now.

“He fainted by the end of it. What else do you expect?”

Sitting in the passenger’s seat, he signaled Ciara to move away from the scene while staring coldly into

Chattis’ eyes, which were filled with rage, “We won the race, are you going to deny that?”

Chattis was not dumb. He immediately understood what happened when he saw the blood stain on the wind shield.

And he looked at Yael with a complicated gaze.

This bastard who killed his own father, was risking his life for a woman?

“It would be a disgrace for Dragon Cavalry if the Dragon Cavalry’s Cavalry Lieutenant goes back on a bet and even want to bully his opponents with his power, right?”

With a sharp gaze, Jack’s domineering aura came at Chattis like a tsunami.

He used the pride of Dragon Cavalry as his point of argument, which should had made them stop pressuring him.

However.

“Fuck! You almost killed Chattis. This bet is off!”

A young one yelled.

He was about to go up on Jack when Chattis yanked him back, “You guys win. You can leave!”

“Chattis...” The young underling was shocked.

The rest of the underlings had on a puzzled look.

“I freaking let them leave!” Chattis growled.

He was the Cavalry Lieutenant, the future star everyone put on the pedestal.

With an army of three hundred thousand headcount behind him, he had what it took to be rampant.

But there was a limit to it!

After what Jack had said, if he continued to pressure them and disgraced Dragon Cavalry, it would be

him who would be punished.

He bore being roasted by a young guy before to protect the Dragon Cavalry’s pride.

“Huh!”

Jack smirked and glared at the young underling coldly, “I will remember you. After tonight, you and your

family will pay for what you did just now.”

“Who, who do you think you are?” the young underling was flustered, but he had to fight back since

everyone was watching.

Jack rubbed his nose, “I’m nobody. And you don’t deserve to know my name.”

With that said, he looked at Ciara, “Ciara, get a car and send Yael and Vinna to the hospital. You’ll still

be using this car.”

Soon, Ciara got a car and got both Yael and Vinna into the car. She only got into the Ferrari after watching the car leave.

Chattis and his men stood by the side throughout the process.

Not even one onlooker left the scene.

The moment the Ferrari started again.

Jack leaned on the car door, stared at Chattis and smirked, “My brother told me you’re the one who started the fight. You had fun smashing that bottle and calling my friend a father-killer huh?”

Upon hearing that.

Chattis was shook.

The next second.

Swoosh!

Something slashed across the air.

Chattis was alerted and swung his fist towards the object.

But that was too late!



Bang!

Bam!

A wine bottle smashed hard onto Chattis' abdomen.

It was quick!

Chattis was horrified and dumbfounded.

"What the hell, everyone, charge at him!"

The young underling put on a menacing look and was about to storm towards Jack.

"Stop, all of you!"

Chattis roared.

"Let's go." Jack sat back and closed the window.

The Ferrari then stormed away.

"Chattis, the imbecile hit you and you let him off?"

The young underling looked at Chattis with grievance, "You're the Cavalry Lieutenant of the Dragon

Cavalry. You shouldn't be treated like that!"

The rest also looked at Chattis with puzzled faces.

However.

With his body trembling, Chattis' throat rumbled and blood dripped down from the corner of his mouth.

His expression turned into one of terror, "There's always someone out there more powerful than we are!"

The underlings all froze at the sight of this. Chills ran to their crowns from the bottom of their feet.

Even the onlookers were at this moment shocked and gasped.

The next second.

Closing his eyes, Chattis fell to the ground with a loud thud.

On the road under the rain.

There was a huge crowd, but no one made a sound. Only the drizzling of the rain was heard.

Everyone was in silent...

Chapter 569 The Mysterious Man Again

In the rain.

A Ferrari sped steadily.

Jack had on a cold and menacing face.

“Ciara, help me look up the background of that young underling of Chattis’.”

Ciara stunned and remembered what Jack said to that guy.

She asked in uncertainty, “You really want to punish him?”

“Look what happened to my brother. I can’t mess with the Dragon Cavalry, but I definitely have what it takes to show some color to a small family.”

Jack raised his brows and smirked, “This has to do with the pride of Vaughn and Wattson family.”

“Got it.” Ciara nodded and picked up her phone to perform her duty.

She was not ignorant. One would have to be sophisticated enough to be able to roll in the entertainment industry.

Even though she was a bit in a trance, she was able to pick it up right after a little guidance from Jack.

What happened tonight made quite a scene at the bar.

There were a lot of celebrities and high caste people visiting SanJoy Clup.

If they didn’t do something to show their power and the fact that they were not to be messed with, what

happened today might spread all across the capital city by the next day.

When that happened, not only Vaughn and Wattson family, but the Quinn family would be the laughing stock of the town.

By the time Jack and Ciara rushed to the hospital.

Yael was already sent into the ICU.

Vinna was squatting in front of the ICU in a trance, sobbing and wrapping her arms around her legs helplessly.

“Vinna...”

Ciara called softly.

Even though they usually had quite some friction, Ciara felt bad and sympathized for Vinna when she saw the shape she was in.

The flair between Yael and Vinna aside, Ciara could see a huge change in Vinna as a person.

In the past, Vinna was born with silver spoon and put on the pedestal since knee-high, always seemed noble.

And today?

Tonight, the once arrogant princess willingly became the bet of a race, be insulted in public and refused to leave.

Love... could indeed make such a huge change in a person?

“Ciara...”

Vinna stood up, ran into Ciara’s embrace, and sobbed silently.

Looking at the red light above the ICU doorway, Jack frowned deeply and felt stuffed in the chest.

He reached for his pocket subconsciously. It was empty.

“You have a cigar?” Jack asked Ciara.

Ciara took out a pack of cigarettes, “It’s the thin type, not sure if you’ll be used to it.”

Jack took the cigarette and pushed himself on the wheelchair to the stairway.

He lighted one up and pulled a long drag. Spitting out smoke, he still felt extremely stuffed in the chest.

Was Yael wrong for what happened tonight?

No!

If Jack was in his position, he would do the exact same thing without any hesitation.

He felt stuffed because he regretted that he didn’t fight back for Yael using the simplest and brutal way.

Faking a crippled, he was forced to opt for options he wouldn't have gone for to fight back in situations like the chaos in the Hughes family and against Chattis' Dragon Cavalry.

These options didn't even count as fighting back at all. They were at most just him walking away with Yael and Vinna in his hands as the winner.

"There are so many forces in this world that I still don't have the power to fight against..."

The smoke flowed out along with Jack's deep sigh.

Jack's voice lingered in the empty stairway.

"Huh, the world is never as simple as you think it is."

Out of nowhere, a raspy voice said mockingly.

Jack widened his eyes and shot his gaze towards the direction the voice was coming from.

With that sentence said, a figure unhurriedly walked down the staircase.

Looking at the man, Jack narrowed his eyes and was intuitively alerted.

Not that he was paranoid.

But the man in front of him was giving off an aura of "fakeness".

Including...his face!

In fact, if Lyndall was at the spot, he would be able to recognize this man in a single glance.

This was the man old man who gave him the warning at the hotel back then!

The old man walked up to Jack casually and look at Jack condescendingly.

Then, he calmly took the pack of cigarette from Jack's hand and lighted one of them.

He said while smoking, "No need to be on your guard. I'm not here to kill you."

Remaining in his cold silence, Jack didn't let his guard down by what he said.

The old man took a seat on the staircase and shrugged, "In fact, you should be thanking me. After all, it

all thanks to me that a beast like Lyndall willingly gave his life to you with such ease!"

Vroom!

His calm words had an impact of a roaring thunder.

The veins in Jack's temples were popping.

He stared at the old man in a trance, "You were the guy who warned Lyndall at the hotel?"

"That's me!" The old man let out a mouthful of smoke.

Frowning, Jack felt chills running through his body.

This mysterious man was the guy who showed up and warned Lyndall before George's assassins assaulted him. And a big reason Lyndall willingly gave his life to Jack was the words this mysterious man said to him then.

But...throughout the whole assassination incident, Jack never let his guard down against this mysterious man.

Indeed, this man helped Jack by helping him recruited Lyndall under his wings.

And he saved him by killing the members from the Powell family.

But killing members from the Powell family was itself one of the worst crimes one could commit!

This man seemed to be helping him for now, but what came next?

Furthermore, the Powell family was pressuring the Hughes family on the issue!

"You have any doubts?"

Sitting casually on the staircase, he looked at Jack and tapped off the cigarette ash.

Jack took a deep breath, "When we were saving Lyndall in the woods, you were the one who killed the Powell family members?"



“Yeah.” The old man answered without any hesitation.

Jack’s right hand, which was pinching the cigarette, applied pressure subconsciously and put the cigarette out.

The last bit of confusion he had in the assassination incident was now gone.

“You were the one who planned all that?” Jack asked.

“What do you mean plan? I was saving you and Lyndall.”

The old man was taken aback and shrugged, “I know what you’re thinking. You think I made the Powell family go after you, and assassinated the Powell family members, which directs all the Powell family’s aversion upon you.”

Jack let out a chuckle.

This was how he view the whole thing since the beginning.

“Ridiculous! Why would I bother to involve the Powell family if I want to kill you?”

Talking with a tone filled with despise, the old man put out the cigarette and got up unhurriedly, “I’m just

here to tell you, you don’t have to worry about the Powell family. That matter would stay between them

and the Hughes family, and won't catch you in the fire. You can rest assured and go ahead to do whatever you're going to do."

With that said, the old man headed straight downstairs.

Seeing the old man was leaving, Jack expression changed.

He put his hands on the wheelchair armrests and was about to get up, "Who are you?"

Zoom!

The old man casually tossed a stone which landed in front of Jack's wheelchair and smashed into pieces.

Jack halted on his actions.

"You don't need to know who I am."

With an extremely raspy voice, the old man gave Jack a long look, "You should behave like a crippled if you're pretending to be one. And I'm not as sinister a person you might think I am. I'm just helping you..."

Chapter 570 Be Careful of Your Wife!

The old man left.

But the words he said before he left remained in Jack's ears.

Jack Hughes frowned and the veins around the corners of his eyes jumped.

But he still resisted his urge and did not go after him.

The old man was right. If one wanted to pretend, he should look like one he wanted to be. His crippled

legs was his trump card. If he ran in the hospital right now, he would be exposed.

“This man, can I trust him?”

Jack rubbed his nose and was about to push his wheelchair back to the emergency room.

However, a slight turn and movement of the wheelchair caused him to suddenly stop.

He stared deeply on the ground.

Yet on the ground was a piece of note!

Was this what the old man brought when he threw the stone?

Jack leaned over to pick up the note seriously. Because the old man threw the stone with so much

force a while ago, the note was mottled and tattered.

But the content could still be clearly read.

However, the words on the note hit like a heavy hammer into Jack’s eyes.

The content was very simple.

“Be careful of your wife!”

Jack was completely stunned. Those simple five words stirred up his emotions.

Amber Knight suddenly appeared in his mind.

Let me...watch out for Amber?

What did that mean?

Would Amber hurt me?

In shock, the corners of Jack’s mouth turned upwards and showed a dismissive smile. At the same

time, his right hand crumpled the paper and casually threw it into the trash can.

Amber returned to his side without hesitation during the times he had nothing and accompanied him to

rise again.

As a woman, she stood up for him every time he faced problems and accompanied and comforted him

when he was tired and irritated.

“If even Amber would hurt me, who else in the world would help me?”

Jack’s eyes were determined and firm. The dismissive smile on his face only grew stronger. He left the

stairwell, "A simple note can never separate me and Amber. This is ridiculous."

Amber didn't have any reason to hurt him.

Over the years, if Amber wanted to kill him, she would have a million ways. Why would she wait until now?

If Jack doubted Amber just because of one piece of note, then how different would he be from an animal?

The red light outside the emergency room was still on.

When Jack came back to the gate, Vinna Vaughn was already calmed down. She stared at the door of the emergency room blankly.

Ciara Wattson said in a low voice, "Mr. Hughes, we already found out."

"Hmm?" Jack silently waited for her answer.

Ciara Wattson said, "He was a wealthy man in the capital city with assets just over 100 million only."

"Just over 100 million?"

Jack rubbed his nose and laughed. However, as he laughed, he got endless chills on his body.

The cold voice was like a death sentence.

“The Wattson family could easily destroy him, right?”

“I’ll make an order and let grandfather do it himself. It won’t be a problem.”

Ciara calmly answered, without simply just answering it.

Her attitude was skillful yet cautious. Even when she was 100% sure on the matter, she would still not say everything in one go.

He gazed at Ciara who left and moved his wheelchair to lean on the wall.

“Mr. Hughes, thank you,” Vinna’s voice rang in his ears.

Jack raised his head and looked at Vinna with a smile, “Yael is my friend. You don’t have to thank me.

Also, you can call me Jack like Yael.”

The impression Vinna and the Vaughn family gave him wasn’t good.

The most disgusting thing for Jack was Vinna pushing him to block the knife out of fright when they just met during the time when they were swarmed.

But, because of Yael Quinn.

No matter how uncomfortable and disgusted he felt, he needed to suppress it. Since...it was the future

wife of his friend.

“Jack.”

Vinna lowered her head, and said full of guilt, “It’s my fault tonight. I wasn’t able to stop Yael.”

Jack smiled, “I don’t blame you. Yael already told me the reason in the car. You won’t be able to stop him. That was Yael’s most painful wound in his heart. Let alone Chattis, even if I do it, his attitude towards me won’t get any better.”

Vinna was stunned.

After a long silence.

Jack suddenly rubbed his nose and spoke with a smile, “If you really want to be with Yael, then maybe, your attitude needs to be tougher.”

“What?”

Vinna trembled and her pretty face blushed. She stared at Jack in confusion.

Jack smiled weirdly, “Yael has a grudge, so it would be hard for him to initiate, but what if you take the initiative? You’ll have to take the grievance as a lady on this matter.”

The blush on Vinna's face turned redder.

She shyly lowered her head and muttered, "I, I understand, Jack."

...

Near dawn.

Yael was finally pushed out of the emergency room into the general ward.

After Jack let Vinna take care of Yael, he pushed himself out on his wheelchair.

Outside the hospital.

Ciara waited silently and stood with a black umbrella on a space of light rain.

Seeing Jack, she hurried over to cover for him.

After getting in the car.

Ciara took the lead and said, "It was already resolved. I have also notified the Vaughn family to join

forces with the two families; thus, all photos and videos on the internet have been erased in a night. On

the other hand..."

After that, Ciara paused for a while and looked at Jack weirdly, "Chattis was also admitted to the

hospital. He looked quite heavily injured. When we left yesterday evening, he was sent into the ICU."



“It must be a scratch that caused the injury?”

Jack lightly smiled and calmly spoke.

“Wasn’t it...”

Ciara wanted to ask, “Wasn’t it you who threw out the alcohol bottle yesterday?”; however, she thought that this question might be too ridiculous, so she resisted.

After all, how could anyone bring down the Cavalry Lieutenant of the Dragon Cavalry with an alcohol bottle into the emergency room?

Plus, Jack hit Chattis on his abdomen, which was the least fatal body part.

“Send me to the airport.”

Jack calmly muttered.

With his power, it was an easy task to suppress Chattis.

The best proof was the alcohol bottle thrown out that Chattis wasn’t even able to ward off.

The force hitting Chattis’s stomach was strong enough to break gold and stones, and there was no doubt that he’d enter the emergency room after he got injured.

After arriving at the airport.

Ciara had already arranged for everything and sent Jack into the private jet.

After half an hour.

The airplane took off.

Ciara turned and left with tightened brows, “Mr. Hughes didn’t want me to provoke Hana Powell a while ago. After I left yesterday, what happened between Hana and him within those few minutes?”

Before boarding the plane, Jack especially advised Ciara.

But this advise filled Ciara with doubts.

Yet in the airplane.

Jack silently gazed at the sea of clouds outside the window in deep thought.

He actually didn’t mind Hana’s matter. He especially told Ciara to prevent the Vaughn and Wattson family from provoking the giant Powell family and creating new issues.

As for the matter about the Powell family.

He didn’t know why although the mysterious man only showed up for a short period of time in the hospital elevator, his words lessened his fear towards the Powell family.

But...

'Did my wife...really want to hurt me?'

Slowly, Jack's slight frown revealed his deepest doubts.