

Born Winner 571

Chapter 571 Amber Disappears During the Late Night

The tattered note that was left by the mysterious man earlier pierced Jack's heart deeply like a thorn.

Even though Jack was certain that Amber would never harm him, he still felt slightly anxious because of what was said in the note.

Jack then raised his hand, slapped his face hard and forced himself to suppress the thoughts he was having.

Jack then took out his phone and found it out of charge after a night.

He then put the phone aside and stayed up until he finally felt tired, closed his eyes and fell asleep.

The plane had already landed in the suburban airport when he finally woke up.

Mr. Ward and Brent had been waiting outside for a while.

Brent started the car once Jack had gotten inside.

Mr. Ward who was sitting in the passenger seat asked, "Master Hughes, how was the trip?"

Jack looked weird on his face and shook his head, "so-so."

"What do you mean?" The smile on Mr. Ward's face faltered slightly.

Brent, who was driving, also glanced curiously at the rear-view mirror to look at Jack.

Jack rubbed his nose, "It went well because I was able to break up the partnership between Ciara's company and that well-known celebrity. However it didn't go well because something happened to Yael and Vinna, and Yael is currently lying in the hospital."

"Yael and Vinna?"

Mr. Ward felt surprised, but soon he looked at master in a strange manner, "Wait, Master Hughes, if I remember correctly then didn't Ciara ask you to go to Kyoto to help boost the partnership, and the well-known celebrity wanted to meet with you?"

"That's correct!"

Jack still had this strange smile on his face as he shrugged and said, "The well-known celebrity is Hana, you know?"

Mr. Ward nodded his head.

Brent was quite astonished when he heard this, "I never would have expected that Ciara had already started to work with such a superstar like Hana. So Master Hughes, I guess that it means their project is worth a lot?"

“Due to Hana’s big investment, their project is valued at one billion.” Jack said.

Mr. Ward and Brent both felt more confused when they heard this.

They both couldn’t believe it.

This was such a large sum of investment made by Hana.

And Jack was able to break up their partnership?

While they were both still surprised by this, Jack then slowly said, “Hana is just a stage name; her real name is actually Hana Powell, a member of the Powell family.”

Mr. Ward and Brent were even more shocked when they heard this.

The superstar celebrity in the entertainment industry was actually a member of the Long Thriving Noble Powell Family?!

Even though Mr. Ward knew many things, he would never have guessed this.

Jack rubbed his both hands and continued, “Since she is part of the Powell family, do you think I should have allowed them to continue working together?”

He didn’t plan to tell Mr. Ward or Brent Hana’s thoughts on him.

Because he didn’t want Amber ever found out.

Right now Amber needed to avoid any kinds of turbulence in her emotion.

In fact just before he had left, Jack had personally asked her to keep her mouth shut regarding what had happened last night.

“It should be allowed to continue!”

Mr. Ward nodded and began to explain his thoughts on the matter, “Since Hana is a member of the Powell family and also wanted to meet with Jack, then it seems she doesn’t care too much about Jack killing that member of the Powell family. If they can work together then perhaps Hana is the key for you to escape some sort of retaliation or punishment from the Powell family.”

Mr. Ward was right!

But a mood of melancholy and depression descended on Jack.

It was indeed the key to avoid the wrath of the Powell family, however if he wanted Hana’s help then he would have to abandon his wife and son and become a part of their family!

Jack waved his hand up and said, “Alright, don’t ask any more questions regarding this. I have already ripped their partnership so do not mention it again.”

They didn't drive directly back to the TM Villa District, but instead went directly to LJ Hospital.

After they had arrived at LJ Hospital, Jack went directly to Amber's ward.

A variety show was playing on the TV inside the room.

Amber was currently lying on the bed eating an apple.

Daisy was sitting next to her cutting the apple into small slices so it was easier for Amber to chew and swallow.

"Daisy, I can't eat anymore." Amber touched her stomach in coquetry.

Daisy looked at the apple in her hand, "But you haven't eaten any of this apple yet, you need to eat more for the sake of your child."

"Oh but I really cannot eat anymore. If I eat anymore then I will just become a fat pig." Amber muttered.

Daisy didn't seem to agree, but said gently to her, "How is it possible to gain weight just from eating an apple? If you carry on like this then I'm going to tell Jack."

Amber stuck her tongue out playfully when she heard this.

She then picked up another slice of apple and began to eat.

As she was eating the apple and watching the TV she then muttered, "I don't even know when he will

be coming back.”

Then just as she said this, the ward door opened.

Jack sat on a wheelchair being pushed in by Brent.

Mr. Ward however was told to go and take care of Lyndall and Lone Wolf.

“Mr. Hughes!”

Daisy immediately stood up.

“You silly boy!”

Amber’s eyes brightened when she saw Jack.

“Stay lying down.” Jack told Amber as she tried to get up.

Brent then pushed Jack’s wheelchair next to her bed.

Amber hugged Jack tight and said, “I thought you wouldn’t be back for another few days!”

“Whenever I am not accompanying you I always want to rush back to you as soon as possible.” Jack

stroked Amber’s hair.

Seeing what was happening, Daisy pulled Brent over and the two both left the ward.

Inside the ward, Jack and Amber continued to talk.

Amber's face was filled with horror when she heard what had happened to Yael and Vinna.

However, Jack didn't mention anything about Hana.

Having been together the whole afternoon, night time soon arrived.

Jack didn't plan on leaving yet and instead asked Daisy to bring some dinner over.

"When could I leave the hospital and go home?"

Amber who was eating her stewed pigeon soup then said, "I eat this kind of dull and flavorless food every day, I want to eat lobster."

When a woman is pregnant, their sense of taste becomes weaker and therefore they always want to eat something with more flavors.

Recently Jack had taken advantage of any free time he had to read about woman during pregnancy, so he could understand how Amber was feeling right now.

However with a serious expression on his face he said, "Just be patient and wait until the baby is born.

Then once you've given birth if you want to eat some dragon meat from the sky then I will get some for you."

“Liar, where can you get dragon meat from?” Amber groaned at Jack.

Jack smiled.

As time went by it was getting dark and darker.

Jack who laid in the corner of the hospital bed fell asleep with his arms around Amber.

The ward was both dim and quiet inside.

Then in a daze, Jack felt Amber moving next to him.

He then slowly opened his eyes only to find Amber just a moment ago lying in his arms had now disappeared.

He checked the time and saw it was already 11 o'clock.

“Amber!” Jack shouted, but no one answered.

He then saw that the bathroom light was also turned off and thought could she have gone out?

Jack frowned.

He was unable to fall back to sleep because he was worried about Amber.

So in the end he moved his wheelchair over to the door, pushed the door open and left the room.

Chapter 572 Suspicion, Betrayal?

It was late at night and quiet all around. The hospital corridor was totally silent. The nurses' station was brightly lit.

This level was the maternity ward and different from where Lyndall and Lone Wolf were. Jack didn't look for Mr. Ward and Brent who were taking care of them. Jack wheeled himself towards the nurses' station.

If Amber had gone out this late at night, the nurses should know about it. But when he reached the nurses' station, he had to wake up the nurse on duty and was dumbfounded.

After some questioning, the nurse said that she didn't notice that Amber had gone out. Jack frowned deeply. He felt frustrated as he demanded that the nurses look for her.

What was strange was that he started to recall the contents of the message left by the mysterious man at the Capital Hospital. The message was like a thorn that continued to prick his heart. Jack took a deep breath. Jack forcibly suppressed his suspicion and wheeled himself towards the lift.

"Mr. Hughes, it looks like your wife went downstairs. Come and have a look." The nurse who left quickly ran back and pushed Jack towards Amber's room. Jack looked in the direction of where the nurse pointed as they passed by a window.

Indeed! Amber was wearing the patient's gown as she paced in the garden below. It was late in the night and the temperature had cooled down considerably.

Jack could see that Amber's arms were grabbing herself tightly across her chest indicating that she was feeling cold. But... why did that silly girl go down at this time of the night? Jack frowned deeply.

"Is she your wife?" The nurse asked.

Jack nodded, "Yes, thanks."

"You're welcome, then I'll go back to my work." The nurse nodded and turned to leave.

Only Jack remained in the patient's room. He looked at Amber as he sat on the wheelchair. Whoosh...

the night breeze blew into the room. Jack felt the chill and shuddered.

"She can't remain downstairs as she's pregnant," Jack mumbled and wheeled himself to retrieve his phone on the bedside table. When he returned to the window, he almost erupted when he looked down. Amber was pacing alone in the garden but then another person stood below the garden lamp and was speaking to Amber. It was a man!

Jack was able to judge that the person was a man even at that distance. Jack held his breath.

His phone already had Amber's phone number dialed but he had not connected the call. It was obvious that the conversation between Amber and that man was very intense. But Jack could not make out what they were talking about from that distance.

He could see that the man was gesturing all about at Amber but she just stood in place. Time ticked slowly by as Jack watched what was happening below.

Jack's mind continued to replay the message which was on a tattered note given to him by that mysterious man. His intelligence continued to suppress the suppositions. What happened in his sight didn't look like Amber was trying to hurt him.

Suddenly, the man grabbed Amber's arm. Boom! It was like a loud explosion happened in Jack's mind. He saw that Amber was trying to struggle. Just as the man took a step forward, Jack's thumb pressed the call button.

When Amber's phone started to ring, the man stopped his actions and at the same time, Amber answered the call, "Hello, hubby, what's up?"

"Where are you?" Jack pretended to ask.

"Oh, I'm downstairs taking a stroll. I'll be back immediately."

“Okay, be careful.”

When Jack and Amber were talking, the man released Amber and quickly ran out of the hospital. When the call ended, the man was nowhere to be seen and Amber turned to walk towards the building.

Jack looked out the window in a daze and felt the cold breeze blow. At this moment he felt exceedingly depressed.

“No way, Amber wouldn’t do this.” Jack took a deep breath and forcibly suppressed what he saw. He closed the window and drew the curtains as he wheeled himself towards the bed. The scene that had just happened continued to replay in his mind.

“No, it’s impossible.” Jack grabbed his phone tightly, lowered his head as his eyes began to turn red.

His trust for Amber was due to her staying with him repeatedly regardless of what happened. He shouldn’t consider what he had seen to be the worst possible situation.

Jack ground his teeth and revealed a trace of bitterness in his smile. Now he finally understood how difficult it was for Amber to endure while she waited for him.

Betrayal was immensely painful ... regardless of whether it happened to a man or woman.

Very soon, Amber opened the door and entered the room.

“Silly guy, why are you still in the wheelchair?” Amber was stunned when she saw Jack.

Jack raised his head and smiled, “I woke up and noticed that you weren’t around and wanted to look for you.”

“I’m fine.” It was obvious that Amber was flustered. She then took out some melatonin and handed them to Jack, “Jack, I went to the pharmacy to buy some melatonin for you. Your sleep is erratic and disturbed. Have some of these and you’ll sleep better and have a good rest.”

“Thanks, honey.” Jack smiled and took over the blister pack containing the melatonin pills. He raised his head and saw that Amber’s eyes were red and watery.

When their eyes locked, Amber was first to be stunned. She looked like a startled kitten and quickly straighten herself and looked away from Jack’s gaze.

Jack’s smile froze and it was as if his heart was held in a vice. He looked at the melatonin pills in his hand and then thought about when Amber was below with that man. Jack’s eyebrows creased tightly.

Was that mysterious man right?

“What’s wrong?” Amber’s puzzled voice rang in his ears and snapped Jack back to his senses. Though

Amber's expression looked puzzled, Jack could see signs of tears on her face under the lights.

She... she cried!

Suddenly, Jack's memories came flooding back. The note from the mysterious man continued to

viciously prick at his heart.

Jack smiled bitterly and said, "Honey, have I been talking in my sleep and disturbing your rest?"

Amber was stunned, nodded, and then said solemnly, "Yes, you mumble in your sleep. Why? You don't

wish to take the pills?"

"I'll take it." Jack tossed the pills into his mouth and washed them down with a glass of

water.

Chapter 573 No Abnormalities!

"Silly guy, why do I feel that you're acting strange?" Amber stared at Jack with her red and watery eyes.

'Who was the person who was acting strange?' Jack thought. Jack threw the blister pack which the pills

came in into the bin and smile, "Am I? Let's sleep. You're pregnant. You must not leave without saying

a word. You should at least let me know if you want to go out."

"Okay, I will." Amber nodded and wanted to help Jack back onto the bed but Jack rejected. He held

onto the side of the bed and laid down on the bed by himself.

When Amber cuddled into his embrace, Jack could clearly feel that Amber kept trying to avoid looking directly at him like a child who had done something wrong.

“Good night,” Amber said softly in his embrace.

“Good night,” Jack said calmly as he continued to look towards the trash bin. He could still see the blister pack and Jack’s spirits were severely weighed down. ‘My fate... how could my fate be handled by a mysterious person?’ He thought...

...

The next day.

Jack woke up in a daze to the familiar smell of the pungent disinfectant. Jack looked in a daze at the ceiling board.

“Young Master, you had a deep sleep last night.” Mr. Ward said beside him. Jack looked to the side and saw Mr. Ward sitting on the sofa reading a book.

Mr. Ward raised his head and said, “It’s almost noon.”

“I slept for so long?” Jack’s expression changed and then slowly sat up on the bed.

The long sleep caused him to be re-energized. He then looked towards the trash bin and it was already emptied by the cleaning lady in the morning.

He looked around the room and then asked, "Where's Amber?"

"The weather's great and Daisy took Missus out for a stroll. Tranquility and some appropriate level of exercise are good for Missus' health."

Jack rubbed his nose and looked out at the beautiful weather but his mind was filled with last night's scene. Jack felt depressed as he asked, "Mr. Ward, when I was in the capital, was there anything strange about Amber's behavior?"

"Strange behavior?" Mr. Ward was stunned. He could hear from Jack's tone that something was amiss and quickly asked, "Master, in which area specifically?"

"In all aspects," Jack replied.

Mr. Ward nodded and then pondered for a moment, raised his head, and gently shook his head,

"Missus was in the hospital. Brent and I were taking care of Lyndall and Lone Wolf. Daisy was taking care of Missus. There wasn't anything abnormal."

'None?' Jack doubted in his heart. He rubbed his nose and continued to be deep in thoughts. Could it be that what happened last night meant nothing at all?

Mr. Ward looked troubled as he stared at Jack. Based on his experiences, he could tell that something was wrong. He hesitated for a while before saying, "Master, there wasn't anything strange about Missus' behavior but why do I feel that there is something strange going on with you?"

"Nothing." Jack came back to his senses, shook his head, and suppressed the doubts in his heart.

He stretched his back and then said, "Help me up. Let's go and see Lyndall and Lone Wolf."

Mr. Ward didn't pursue the matter. He helped Jack into the wheelchair and pushed Jack to visit Lyndall and Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf's injuries had stabilized and well into his recovery but Lyndall's injuries remained serious. He was entrapped in the forest for too long and then was shot. The fact that Lyndall was still alive was all due to his determination to live.

It was also his good fortune that he was able to survive just like Jack a while back. But till today, Jack still felt puzzled and surprised that he was able to live after being poisoned and thrown into the ocean.

Not only did he survive, but he also didn't suffer any after-effects which were even more alarming.

Even the most renowned doctor thought that it was impossible! If at that time Jack did not choose to pretend to be crippled and decided to stand up without any difficulties, then perhaps he couldn't have eliminated Felix so easily.

It was already noon when Mr. Ward pushed Jack back to the maternity ward. Amber and Daisy were back in the room as well. Both of them came back with their hands full of food.

Amber seemed to be surprised to see Jack and hid behind Daisy like a frightened kitten while Daisy also appeared to be nervous.

Jack looked at the table which was filled with take-out boxes and remarked, "These are take-outs?"

Daisy drooped her head and answered, "Yes, yes Mr. Hughes." Jack's expression darkened on hearing her reply.

Amber was focused on Jack's expression, emerged from behind Daisy, and said, "You can't blame Daisy. I felt that I had been eating rather bland food and forced Daisy to go with me to get some take-out from a nearby restaurant. I wanted to eat something tasty."

Jack looked at Amber's coy expression and felt unsettled. He was at a loss for words. It was Mr. Ward

who expressed his doubts when he noticed Jack's silence.

'What happened to Master after he returned from the Capital?' Mr. Ward thought.

Though his doubts remained, Mr. Ward was quick to break the awkwardness and said, "Master, it's natural that Missus craves for some tasty dishes. It's alright for her to deviate from her usual diet. I had previously checked with the doctor."

"Okay, eat then." Jack came to his senses and nodded.

"Yippee!" Amber rejoiced and quickly said to Daisy, "Daisy, help me quickly, I want to eat some stewed trotters."

Both Jack and Mr. Ward were speechless. Were stewed trotters tasty?

But Jack's mind was in a knot and couldn't be bothered. Though a pregnant woman should watch her diet, Mr. Ward was right that it wouldn't be a big issue for her to eat something tasty once in a while.

Based on Amber's physiques, she should have some fattening food to plump up. Jack was in a daze as he looked at Amber feasting heartily. It wasn't until the fragrance of the dishes caught Jack's attention that he came to his senses.

"Hey silly guy, it's so tasty. Join me!" Amber said as she chewed on the trotter.

Jack looked at Mr. Ward and Daisy and then smiled, "Okay."

Jack approached the table and instructed Daisy, "Daisy, it's fine with Amber eating these but Lone Wolf and Lyndall cannot eat these at this moment."

"Rest assured, Mr. Hughes, I'm aware of these." Daisy calmed down and assured Jack.

Daisy then carried some food that she prepared for Lone Wolf and Lyndall while taking a portion of the remaining stewed trotter away.

"Hey, Daisy, don't you know how to take care of the elderly? How could you give the stewed trotter to Brent?" Mr. Ward teased Daisy.

"Mr. Ward, why don't Jack and I share some of the trotters with you?" Amber said.

"Mr. Ward waved his hand and said, "How could I take food from your plate? I should quickly find a wife who can buy me some stewed trotters." Mr. Ward joked but he continued to observe Jack's expression.

Jack's expression did not change. Regardless of whether he was laughing or eating, in Mr. Ward's eyes, Jack looked depressed. What happened to Master?

Suddenly, Jack asked, "Amber, last night..."

Before he finished his sentence, Amber, who was happily eating the stewed trotter, suddenly froze and looked stunned.

Chapter 574 Nightmare

The air immediately seemed like freezing.

Mr. Ward who was eating suddenly stopped and looked at Jack Hughes and Amber Knight with a shocked look.

'What... was going on?'

After noticing Mr. Ward's gaze, Jack smiled, "I asked whether you still have the tranquilizer last night? It was quite effective. I still want to drink it tonight."

Amber's stiffened expression had eased and she smiled sweetly, "Yeah, of course. I will bring it to you later before you sleep."

"Okay."

They were having lunch.

Jack and Amber were a little quiet. They were just chatting.

Mr. Ward who stayed between them felt extremely bad.

Their emotions were shown on their faces. Mr. Ward could see it clearly.

Mr. Ward felt perturbed and had a lot of doubts in his mind. He also had no appetite for lunch anymore.

After finishing lunch.

Mr. Ward made an excuse and pushed Jack to the corridor outside the ward.

“Young master, what happened?” Mr. Ward frowned as he asked.

“Nothing.” Jack shrugged his shoulders and showed a look as if it didn’t matter.

Mr. Ward frowned deeper, “Nothing? You and Mrs. Hughes had shown your emotions on your faces.

Although I am old, my eyes sight isn’t that bad that I can’t even realize it.”

“It is really nothing. Mr. Ward, if you have nothing to do, please go to DT real estate agency to watch the work for me.”

Jack said helplessly.

“Okay. I will go there now.”

Mr. Ward sighed. He knew Jack didn’t want to talk about it. The fact that he asked him to go to DT real estate agency was merely an excuse he had made.

Seeing Mr. Ward leaving, Jack felt upset as he sighed.

He quietly rolled his wheelchair, turned, and opened the door of the ward.

When he entered the ward, Jack was stunned.

He saw Amber standing in front of the window and staring down there while she was in a daze.

She didn't even notice Jack had entered the ward.

"Amber..."

Jack frowned and called her with a soft voice.

"Huh?!"

Amber's small body trembled. She raised her hands and rubbed her face in a panic. She turned towards him while smiling.

Although she was smiling, tear stains could be seen on her extraordinary pretty face as color returned to her face. Even her eyes looked red.

"Did you cry?" Jack felt extremely upset in his heart.

"No, I didn't."

Amber took a deep breath. She shook her head as she smiled, "Some dirty things went into my eyes."

"Do you want to have a rest?"

Jack didn't ask more. He wanted to ask about the doubts in his mind. Yet, when he wanted to ask, he

always felt that something had stuck in his throat and he couldn't say a word.

When he saw the torn note from the mystery man, he only disdained it.

However, when he came back from the capital city, he could clearly see Amber's changes.

At the moment, Jack kept recalling the man from last night.

The content of the torn note was like a burning needle that was harshly moving in his heart.

"Okay."

Amber nodded and went into the blanket of the bed of the ward.

Jack turned on the TV and chose a TV series. Then, he set the air-con to the most comfortable

temperature. Then, he supported himself on the edge of the bed and went onto the bed of the ward.

Amber got into Jack's hug and gently moved her body like a kitten.

Jack was in a daze as he looked at the TV.

Suddenly, Amber asked, "Dear, you will never leave me and our baby, right?"

"Of course," Jack replied with a deep voice and glowing lights could be seen in his eyes.

The breathing of Amber who was in his embrace became stable and deep.

Jack lowered his head and looked at Amber who was sleeping soundly.

She frowned her beautiful eyebrows. Her right hand moved past her chests and tightly grabbed Jack's

lapel. She looked pitiful as if she was afraid of something.

"Be aware of your wife!"

The words on the torn note were engraved on Jack's brain.

At the moment, Jack felt extremely heartbroken.

Knowing Amber's feelings towards him, he suddenly felt like he was in an awkward position.

Jack had a lot of thoughts in his mind while looking at the ceiling. He couldn't fall asleep.

In fact, he only had a slightly stable sleep last night for these days.

The more powerful and strong Powell family that pressured him had let him unable to sleep well.

His thoughts were messy. Jack was trying to clear his mind.

He started to think about everything that happened since the assassination of Lyndall Long until

yesterday.

He kept feeling that the matters didn't look as simple as what he had seen.

Or... Amber really had no reason to betray him or harm him!

The ward was quiet.

The sound of the TV series that was playing had been lowered by Jack.

Time passed slowly.

Jack's eyes looked clear sometimes but sometimes they looked confused. His eyebrows also frowned and relieved in a repeating cycle.

Suddenly.

Amber who was in his hug twitched her body.

"Ah!"

Amber who was sleeping suddenly woke up in shock. Her hands immediately hugged Jack and quietly held his clothes. Then, she cried loudly.

The sudden scene had immediately interrupted Jack's thoughts.

Amber's cries were echoing in the ward. It had suddenly made Jack feel nervous.

He hurriedly asked Amber.

However, Amber hugged Jack tightly while crying loudly. She didn't reply to Jack.

When Jack asked Amber, he could clearly feel that her hands were tightly hugging his waist.

Jack took a deep breath and hugged Amber. He gently rubbed her back while comforting her.

"Did you have a nightmare?" The voice was gentle but he felt extremely heartbroken.

Amber who was crying loudly nodded. She sobbed as she said, "I, I dreamed about you, you don't want me and our baby anymore..."

Jack was stunned. His eyes showed an extremely complicated look.

After Amber said the words, the messy thoughts in Jack's mind had suddenly become clearer.

He took a deep breath and lowered his head to gently kiss Amber's forehead.

"You silly..."

...

On the other side.

At DT real estate agency.

Mr. Ward was seriously reading all the documents about DT real estate agency.

Corbin Koch respectfully stood beside him. He tidied up the documents while explaining the parts that

Mr. Ward didn't understand.

"You have managed the company well when young master is not around recently."

Mr. Ward showed a satisfied look while looking at Corbin, "You have been entrusted with the important task by young master and you didn't disappoint him."

Corbin scratched his head as he smiled, "Mr. Ward, I have to thank Jack for guiding and supporting me so I can have my success today. I was guided by Jack since I involved myself in this industry."

Jack had bought DT real estate agency when it was in the most difficult and dangerous situation. It was a miracle that he managed to turn the tide and save DT real estate agency from that crucial situation.

Then, he led DT real estate agency to advance rapidly.

All these had made Corbin and the other employees of DT real estate agency had an overwhelming impression of Jack. They were also completely convinced by Jack.

The fact that DT real estate agency was able to survive and turn losses into profits for the renovation project of West Shantytowns was like a miracle in Corbin and the other employees' hearts.

As the time passed, after Corbin knew Mr. Ward, he slowly knew Jack's secret of letting DT real estate

agency turning the tide from Mr. Ward.

Even though he didn't know who was backing Jack up, but he clearly knew that the fact that he

followed Jack was the best choice he had made!

"Stop talking nonsense. If you don't have the capabilities, young master couldn't help you even if he

wanted to support you."

Mr. Ward laughed while scolding Corbin. It had made Corbin's face blush.

When Mr. Ward wanted to continue reading the documents, he received a phone call.

Mr. Ward took out his phone and casually had a look.

After looking at the caller's ID, the smile on his face immediately disappeared. His face became

extremely serious.

"Corbin, please go out first."

After waiting for Corbin to leave, Mr. Ward only took his up phone and answered the important call. He

pressed the answer button.

"Old master, have the matter been settled?"

However, on the phone, Patrick Hughes's words had immediately made Mr. Ward's body trembled. His

expression changed a lot.

Chapter 575 Was It Fortunate or Dangerous?

Patrick Hughes finished his words on the phone.

Mr. Ward's body trembled and his expression changed a lot.

He opened his eyes wide and he looked shocked and terrified.

Even his right hand that was holding the phone trembled. The blue veins could be seen on the back of

his hands.

"No. No!"

Mr. Ward shouted sadly. His eyes looked red.

"Mr. Ward, I didn't even finish my words. Why are you overreacting?" Patrick's voice was a little angry

on the phone.

Mr. Ward said with a deep voice, "Old master, the Powell family is like a giant mountain that has

pressured the Hughes family and they have arrived at the Hughes family. If old master doesn't even

lead the Hughes family to fight against the Powell family and you ask young master to go back to the

Hughes family to face the Powell family, how do we fight against the Powell family with young master

alone? They are a Long Thriving Noble Family. For young master, it was like the sky had fallen.

Furthermore, young master is innocent. He was set up by the others!”

Mr. Ward’s shouts showed the injustice he had in his heart at the moment.

He was ordered to help Jack Hughes. Since the moment he met Jack, he had seen Jack’s

improvement and performance all the time. He was also amazed by his performance again and again.

Mr. Ward had already helped and taught Jack as if he had treated him as his own son.

‘However, the Powell family had come in full fury, and old master asked young master to come back to the Hughes family...’

Even though Mr. Ward didn’t finish hearing Patrick’s words, he had clearly known what disastrous fate that Jack would meet once he came back to the Hughes family!

Mr. Ward clenched his left hand and punched on the glass of the window. He clenched his teeth and said the words through the gaps of his teeth, “Even if old master is going to punish me, I would never let young master go back to the Hughes family at this moment!”

His words were loud, powerful, and extremely determined.

Even Patrick was shocked and he became silent on the call.

After three seconds.

Patrick sighed and said, "Mr. Ward, I am glad that you have such attitudes towards Jack. However, there are some matters that Jack has to face personally. Do you think me, as his father, will harm Jack?

I am here, I will keep him safe and sound!"

"But..."

"Ask him to come back!"

Patrick said the words and hung up the phone.

Mr. Ward was extremely furious. Anger could be seen in his eyes.

Just now he wanted to say that if the Powell family was going to punish Hughes family because of their anger, even old master couldn't keep Jack safe and sound.

Unless he let the Hughes family pay a horrendous price.

Patrick would definitely do everything he could for Jack.

But what about the Hughes family?

However, Patrick's determination had made Mr. Ward feel helpless.

After taking a deep breath.

Mr. Ward turned and ignored the documents on the table. He walked straight and left the office.

Corbin Koch was respectfully waiting for him outside.

When Mr. Ward opened the door, he hurriedly walked towards him.

However, before he spoke, Mr. Ward said with a deep voice, "I don't have to read the documents anymore. Every company's matter recently would be completely handled by you until young master returns."

Corbin stopped his step. His body trembled.

After Mr. Ward said the words, he could clearly feel that a coldness that could penetrate into his bone marrow.

He raised his head and looked at Mr. Ward.

Corbin suddenly felt frightened. At the moment, Mr. Ward's facial expression looked extremely bad.

Corbin had never seen this kind of facial expression from Mr. Ward since he met him!

The Rolls-Royce was slowly driven on the road.

Mr. Ward drove the car and his hands tightly held the steering. Yet, his expression looked extremely

furious.

It was like a raging lion that tried to suppress its anger in his heart.

“Keeping young master safe and sound... Old master, do you think young master has only messed with the Burton family from the capital city or the Quinn family from X City?”

Mr. Ward was angry as he gritted his teeth. He was not willing to reconcile on the matter.

Whether the Burton family from the capital city or the Quinn family from X City was only one of the wealthy family.

They might have better financial power compared to the Long Thriving Family.

However, when they were compared to the Noble Family or the Long Thriving Noble family, the Burton family and the Quinn family were not even worth mentioning!

...

When Mr. Ward rushed to LJ Hospital.

Jack was chatting with Amber Knight.

When Jack saw Mr. Ward's serious and sullen face, he knew something had happened.

He sat on the wheelchair with Mr. Ward's help.

Jack followed Mr. Ward to the corridor.

"What happened?" Jack asked.

"Old master asked you to rush back to the Hughes family immediately." Mr. Ward looked angry.

"What?"

Jack was frightened, "Dad asked me to go back now. It means he wants me to directly face the Powell family..."

Without waiting for Jack to finish his words.

Mr. Ward said rudely, "It was like pushing young master into the fire pit."

There was no respect towards Patrick at all within Mr. Ward's words.

He didn't hide his unrespectfulness at all to say the words.

After waiting for a while, Mr. Ward said again, "However, old master said that he could keep young master safe and sound."

Jack frowned and lowered his head while thinking.

As Mr. Ward said, if he went back to the Hughes family to face the Powell family at the moment, it was

like jumping into the fire pit.

However, if this matter wasn't solved as soon as possible, the danger would always be around him.

Furthermore, his Dad was still in the Hughes family!

If his Dad was still missing and he asked him to go back to the Hughes family, he definitely wouldn't agree with it.

Those people in the Hughes family who were led by Madam Hughes had been hoping for him to die.

However, since his Dad was there and he had made a promise, the situation shouldn't have been a life and death situation.

"Let's go back!"

Jack said the words decisively.

Mr. Ward looked serious and he nodded helplessly.

"Let Daisy come here to take care of Amber. And Brent would not need to follow us. You and I will go back only.

Mr. Ward's eyes blinked, "Why don't we let Brent follow and protect us?"

Jack laughed naturally and he frowned while looking at Mr. Ward, “Do you think that if my Dad couldn’t even protect me, what’s the point of Brent to follow us?”

Mr. Ward quietly nodded and he felt upset in his heart.

After ten minutes.

Daisy Hill hurriedly came here.

Jack carefully handed over the work to her. Then, he went back to the ward and briefly told Amber about the matter.

Then, he hurriedly left with Mr. Ward.

It was so sudden that they didn’t even have time to pack their luggage.

When two of them reached the airport, the private plane had already stopped at the runway of the airport.

They passed through an exclusive pathway and boarded the plane.

The private plane quickly started to slide.

As the plane slowly flew up.

Looking at the ground that was getting further.

Jack sighed.

When he went to the capital city, he was worried that he would be found and targeted by the Powell family.

Yet, Hana Powell who was the only person he met fancied him.

He thought everything had been settled. However, he didn't expect that his father made a phone call to ask him to go back to the Hughes family in such a short time.

However, he didn't know... whether this trip was dangerous or fortunate.

When Jack and Mr. Ward left.

In LJ Hospital.

Amber quietly put down the bowl of soup in her hand.

She looked at the window. Tears could be seen in her eyes and her eyes were red.

Her teeth bit her red lips and she murmured softly, "Dear... do you really won't leave me and our baby alone?"

These words were clearly heard by Daisy at the side.

She was suddenly shocked and her expression changed a lot.

She was shocked as she looked at Amber who looked lonely, "Amber, what are you talking about? Mr.

Hughes loves you so much. How would he leave you and your baby alone?"

"Daisy, you don't understand."

Amber smiled bitterly and lowered her head to drink the soup.

Chapter 576 Chitchat Cheerfully? Prepare A Coffin?

When the plane landed at the airport of the capital city.

It was getting late.

After getting down the plane.

Jack and Mr. Ward quickly took the helicopter that had been arranged by Mr. Ward earlier to the

Hughes Family.

Along the way.

Jack and Mr. Ward stayed silent.

They would face the dreadful Powell Family soon.

It was a life, a human life from the Powell Family!

No one could predict what would happen next.

God was cruel, every creature was insignificant in front of God. However, if the creature had the ability to fend against God, no matter how humble the creature was, it was precious because it obtained equality with God.

Although...Jack could not understand why the person from the Powell Family wanted to kill him!

But it did not matter, the Powell Family was outraged by Jack at the moment.

The night was coming.

The mountains overlapped over one another.

the Hughes Family looked like a Shangri-la hiding in the mountains. The light was bright, it made the house mysterious and vast.

From far away, planes could be seen taking off and landing. Some planes passed by the chain of mountains and landed on the airstrip.

the Hughes Family was wealthy, many people visited them at any time.

Whoever stood in front of the Hughes Family was inferior, the Wealthy Family was not exempted too.

Just like the QY International in the past.

Even if Steve Knight had a prestigious identity that surpassed the Burton family, the richest family in the capital city but he still found it hard to visit the Hughes Family.

The sound of the helicopter could be heard, it landed slowly.

It was inconspicuous among the planes.

Just then.

In the grand meeting hall of the Hughes Family.

The light was bright.

The luxurious decoration made the meeting hall of the Hughes Family charming.

It was not the palace hall but there was no difference between them.

The only difference was the chair. At the topmost of the staircase was not the dragon throne but it was a chair made of ebony that had grown for ten thousand years.

The black and shining chair was dignified.

It looked grand and majestic being built on top of the staircase.

It was...the throne for the master of the Hughes Family!

In the majestic Hughes Family, only the master of every generation could sit on the chair.

Even if the heir of the Hughes Family or respected senior like Madam Hughes sat on the chair without permission, then they were breaking the rule.

It was a serious offence!

Due to the majesty of the throne and the palace.

Normally, the Hughes Family seldom held this kind of formal meeting.

Because the visitors did not have such eligibility to make the Hughes Family hold it.

The people that could enter the main entrance of the Hughes Family were already distributed to other strata.

Even if the visitors that invited by Patrick could only have their discussion in the small meeting hall.

Patrick sat on the ebony throne solemnly at the moment. He showed a calm expression and chatted with the people nearby him cheerfully. He even took the teacup and sipped the tea.

At the left corner below him.

There were four people sitting there in sequence.

Three men and one woman.

The first one was the grey-haired old man with senile plaque on his face. His skin prolapsed and wrinkled, his eyes were the only part that shining like a flame.

There were two middle-aged men below him.

They had strong body shape, sharp eyes, thick brow and looked solemn.

The only women that sat at the last place.

Was...Hana Powell!

Although she sat at the last place, she did not grumble about it.

She was clear that she could not attend this formal meeting and even enter the entrance of the Hughes

Family solely by her identity as a star. Instead, it all depended on her identity as part of the Powell

Family.

Furthermore, all the people in front of her were the seniors.

She was clear that she did not have the eligibility to negotiate, not even the two seniors above her as

well. Only Kerry Powell who sat on the main seat had the eligibility.

Hana played with her fingernails boringly, she looked at the entrance of the hall from time to time. She

was expecting someone to arrive.

Her emotion became unstable.

“I don’t know whether I am faster than him, perhaps...”

It was the opinion of Hana.

Right at the moment.

Kerry who sat on the main seat said suddenly, “Hana, why are you absent-minded in front of the old master of the Hughes Family?”

Hana stretched her body.

Although she was in her 30s and worked in the entertainment circle for over ten years.

She was panicked when facing Kerry’s reproach at the moment.

She quickly stood up and said, “Mr. Powell, my fault.”

“Never mind,”

Patrick smiled and waved his hand.

After that, his sight focused on Hana, “There is a superstar being famous in the entertainment circle comes from the Powell Family. Hana is such an awesome woman.”

Kerry changed his expression.

Even if Patrick was complimenting Hana, he was panicked and his face was flushed.

The Wealthy Family and Long Thriving Family always valued their dignity.

Let alone the Noble Family?

It had been thousands of years the Powell Family extended their generation, they did not restrict their

family members from doing anything for the sake of their dignity.

But he felt shameful listening to Patrick's words in public.

Because Kerry had the thought that star was inferior!

"Hana, apologize to Mr. Hughes quickly!" Kerry said deeply.

Patrick was dumbfounded, "Kerry, Hana does not do anything wrong, why does she need to

apologize?"

Hana was frozen, she looked at Kerry shockingly.

She wanted to argue.

But Kerry frowned and stared at Hana, "Mr. Hughes is kind but do you don't think that you're at home

now, I will dote on you and tolerate you?"

When Kerry said the words, he was perturbed.

Hana could enter the entertainment circle because she was not restricted in the field. Furthermore,

Hana was doted in the Powell Family.

If Hana argued with him in public, it was shameful for him.

Due to his understanding of Hana, he knew that Hana would really do the kind of shameful thing.

However.

Hana moved her sight suddenly. Kerry and the other two middle-aged men gazed at her shockingly.

She turned around instantly and bowed to Patrick respectfully, "Mr. Hughes, sorry, it is my fault."

Patrick felt a bit embarrassed.

He intended to compliment her sincerely but it turned out to be misunderstood by Kerry.

After that, Hana smiled, "Mr. Hughes, when will Jack arrive?"

Patrick looked outside, "He almost reaches here, I ask him to make it fast."

Kerry stared at Hana furiously.

This woman asked about another man's whereabouts in public, did she have a manner?

But Hana ignored his sight and smiled slightly, then she sat on the chair quietly.

If Jack and Mr. Ward saw the peaceful scene, they must be dumbfounded.

Because it was not what they expected.

In fact, not only Jack and Mr. Ward.

Even the entire Hughes Family saw the scene, they would absolutely be stunned.

Since the Powell Family visited the Hughes Family, Patrick engaged with them by himself. He even

kept it a secret from everyone.

During these few days, the Hughes Family was suppressed by the Powell Family, everyone was

worried about it.

Who would expect that they were chitchatting cheerfully in the formal meeting hall?

In the temple, it was Madam Hughes's residence.

The chanting sound reverberated.

Madam Hughes hunkered on the cattail hassock. She faced the golden Buddha statue with a peaceful

expression and closed her eyes while touching the bead and chanting.

By her side.

Carter and Killian waited respectfully.

Carter was calm.

However, in comparison, Killian could not control himself at the moment. Under his spectacles, his

sights emitted the light of joy.

Finally.

Madam Hughes opened her eyes.

“Does the bastard really come back?”

“Mom, he indeed comes back. He was heading to the meeting hall now,” Carter said.

Madam Hughes narrowed her eyes, she showed an evil sight. After meditating for a while, she

sneered, “It is related to a human life of the Powell Family, Patrick cannot stick up for him this time.”

“Mom, it’s too early to rejoice till the end. The old master engages with the Powell Family secretly

these few days. Who knows what is the outcome?” Carter said calmly, his eyes were shining.

Killian who was exhilarated by the side suddenly looked serious.

However.

Madam Hughes smiled carelessly, "Patrick feels guilty, he knows that the Hughes Family will not raise a big rumpus to fend against them, so he undertakes everything by himself and engages with them secretly. If he can settle the problem, he should have announced it to the public. Why does he want to call Jack that bastard to come back quickly?"

After hearing that.

Carter's worry faded away from his sight.

Killian emitted a sharp and bright sight again.

Madam Hughes waved her hand as if she were confident.

"Killian, prepare a good quality coffin. Even though he is a bastard, he is part of the Hughes Family, he should not be wrapped by a straw mat only."

After saying that, Madam Hughes closed her eyes again.

"There is a killing tragedy in our family, we will be contaminated by the blood curse. I should chant more to release the soul from purgatory and clear away the bad luck of the Hughes Family."

Chapter 577 Jack Has To Die!

As he heard the words.

Killian's eyes went bright.

The shadows were swept away, his face was full of joy, he bowed and turned to leave.

After Killian left.

Carter was silent for a few seconds, then glanced at the closed gate of the temple.

Then he said softly, "Mom, we are going to prepare the coffin now. Don't you think it's too early?"

Old Madame Hughes, who had her eyes closed to chant, opened them.

Carter glanced slantingly with his eyes, "Are you questioning me?"

"I don't dare!"

Carter's face changed immediately, and said in horror, "How dare I question Mom? I am just worried."

"Stop worrying!"

Old Madame Hughes scolded, she was confident. She straightened her upper body proudly, and stared

at the golden Buddha statue, "The Powell family, the Long Thriving Noble Family, do you really think

they would regard the life of a member of the tribe as nothing? Our Hughes family and the Powell

family are only differing with a little of prestige for a thousand years, but this is enough to have the

Powell family to be overwhelming and kill Jack!"

As he spoke, Old Madame Hughes glared at Carter and said, "That's what I said!"

"I, I see." Carter answered panicking.

On the other side.

In the small courtyard.

The light was dim.

The autumn wind was blowing.

George's leg was still wrapped in gauze, his injury recovered, allowing him to walk with difficulty, but not to run like he used to.

But at this time George was holding the bottle, full of alcohol.

Raising his head and letting out a long burp, he looked at Ivy next to him with a drunken smile, "Ivy, it has changed, everything has really changed..."

Although he was laughing, the melancholy and disappointment between the words was extremely strong.

Ivy's eyes flickered, holding the red wine in her hand, she was feeling a little drunk.

But the little sense of reason that was left made her understand what George said.

Unable to help, her beautiful face also showed a lonely color.

"Killian is now the treasure of grandma. With grandma's support, Killian will definitely be able to overpower Jack and become the head of the family."

George raised his head and took a sip of wine, and said drunk, "It's ridiculous, we were not too far away from Killian, we were still longing for the position of the head, but now it's all different, Killian suddenly gained the love of our grandmother, he can go in and out of grandmother's temple freely. In the future, Killian will really rise up."

After a pause, George glanced at Ivy, "This kind of treatment, in the past, only you would enjoy in the entire Hughes family."

When she heard the words.

Ivy's tender body trembled, and a spiteful color suddenly appeared in her beautiful eyes.

It lasted three seconds.

She smiled bitterly, "What can I do? I finally managed to please grandma. I also planned everything in the entertainment industry, but in the end I was defeated by Jack that bastard. All our plan has failed, I

can survive like this, it's a great fortune already."

"Seems that you're being jealous."

George raised his eyebrows and grinned strangely.

After seeing Ivy's face darken.

He hurriedly comforted, "But it doesn't matter what we have been through, as long as we hold on to our brother. As long as Killian becomes the head of the family, we will still be standing at the right side.

Killian will never treat us badly. Yes, look at that trash Archer. Didn't he also compete with Patrick for the position of family head? Just because of the strong blood relationship with Patrick, now he is still living a good life."

Ivy nodded, and drank all the wine in her glass, then she smiled sweetly, "You are right, but it will still be a while before Killian is the head of the family, I can't wait for the drama that will happen tonight, as soon as that bastard is dead, we can sit back and relax and wait for Killian to ascend to the throne!"

"Yes! Killing one person of the Powell family, that bastard was really bold enough, he really thinks that with the protection of his father, he can go against the law? He doesn't know that there are more

powerful people outside his circle!"

George laughed with an exuberant sensation, "I heard that the bastard has already gone to the meeting room with Mr. Ward. I guess we will get the news of his death soon, hahaha... I am so happy, I guess this time even the head can't keep the bastard safe anymore, otherwise since the Powell family has been in our Hughes family for such a long time, why would the head keep hiding it from everyone, and take care of them all by himself?"

"Hahaha..." Ivy also laughed happily, "I guess the family head also knows the attitude of our Hughes family towards Jack. Jack that bastard has caused such a disaster. The family head has always regarded Jack as a treasure. I guess he can't keep his dignity anymore, so he secretly welcomed the Powell family. This time since the Powell family personally came forward, that bastard must die without a doubt!"

Clang!

While laughing, the two of them seemed to be spiritually connected, clinking their glasses and drinking.

Like George and Ivy thought, the whole Hughes family had the same thought tonight.

The Powell family, compared to Hughes family, was not far behind.

Such an existence.

A life, that was extremely precious!

Blood for blood was the iron law of all wealthy families!

What's more, Patrick concealed everyone from the beginning to the end, and receiving the Powell family all alone, which made everyone convinced that Jack would die.

If it could be resolved, if it was not for the owner feeling his dignity was lost, why not make a big announcement and make it public?

For a moment, the atmosphere in the Hughes family was filled of gloat.

The death of just one person was nothing unusual for the Hughes family.

But the death of an heir of the Hughes family, a child of the Hughes family head, a person who was regarded as bastard by the Hughes family, that was worthy of "drinking and cheering for"!

Countless eyes were staring at the meeting room.

Presumably waiting for the "good news"!

In front of the meeting room.

When the anxious Jack and Mr. Ward rushed to the meeting room.

Both of them were taken aback.

Jack was sitting in a wheelchair, his eyes sluggishly scanning the people in the room.

This atmosphere... something was wrong!

Before coming here, he was mentally prepared, and even thought about any reaction from the Powell

family towards him.

But now.

They were looking at each other, as if time and space were still.

Until Jack's gaze fell on Hana at the very end, his dull eyes finally showed a hint of coldness.

Mr. Ward who was behind the wheelchair was also surprised.

But compared to Jack's inability to contain his emotions, Mr. Ward quickly adapted.

He raised his eyes to Patrick on the throne, showing a questioning look.

But Patrick nodded slightly.

In the next second.

Patrick pointed to Jack indifferently and said, "Jack, shouldn't you greet them?"

With that, he pointed to Kerry who was in the main guest chair.

"This is the sixth master of the Powell family and the leader of this incident from the Powell family!"

Powell family... master Kerry?!

Jack was shocked.

He took a deep look at Kerry.

The power between the eyebrows was like a panic stricken mountain, giving high pressure to others.

Jack felt his throat tighten with such pressure.

This person's status in the Powell family should not be low.

The Hughes family, who paid attention to filial piety, even his father had to hold up the only elder.

What was more, it was the Powell family that had prospered for thousands of years.

To be the leader in handling the lives of the Powell family, his status and identity were sufficient to

prove.

"I am disabled legs and can't get up. I hope to forgive me. Jack bows to Kerry."

Jack didn't hesitate for too long, and showed a respectful fist gesture to Kerry in a panic.

However.

Just as he spoke.

The solemn and silent Kerry suddenly... smiled kindly!

Chapter 578 The Truth

When he heard this laughter.

Jack was completely confused and speechless.

He stared at Kerry, his thoughts going around.

After going through his twenty-odd years of experience in reading people, he was sure that Kerry's

smile at him was indeed gentle and not hostile.

But... this was frigging strange!

'On the surface, I was the one who killed your family member, even if it was planned by someone, but

you don't know that I have been in a trap!'

'I killed your family member, and you are smiling happily at me?'

"This son is extraordinary, and he is handsome. Before coming here, I did some investigations. This

son is strong as the tiger yet he is still a considerate boy."

Kerry smiled kindly, and looked Jack from up to down. But his words of appreciation were for Patrick.

Kerry couldn't help but feel a little disappointed when his eyes focused on Jack's legs.

"Oh no, no. You are making fun of us, he is just a scumbag." Patrick said with a smile.

Immediately afterwards, Patrick introduced Jack to the other two middle aged people one by one, Jack greeted them.

Although he didn't know why this was happening.

It was completely different from what he was expecting, which could be called absurd.

But Jack was not stupid. Since the others were polite to him, if he still had a stern face and showed the bitter hatred, he would be making trouble for himself.

What's more, there were still other Powell family members there.

And it all had something to do with that one person.

When they were about to introduce Hana.

Jack looked cold and stern, he interrupted Patrick's introduction by raising his hand.

"Dad, I know her."

"Oh? You know Hana?"

Patrick was slightly surprised. All his energy these days had been devoted to hosting the Powell family.

He even had no time to bother about the internal affairs in the Hughes family.

Leave alone caring about some things that were happening in the capital city.

As soon as the words were spoken, Kerry and the other two middle aged people were also a little surprised.

Jack smiled sternly, "The big star Hana Powell is also from the Powell family, we only met once, but she told me the truth."

After hearing his words.

Kerry and the other two knitted their brows at the same time, revealing dissatisfaction.

Kerry squinted at Hana, "Hana, you wanted to be part of the entertainment industry and there was no one in our family to stop you, but I have also warned you to use a stage name. How can you reveal your identity to Jack if you only met him once? I am afraid that you didn't think about me or the other ones of our family."

His words were cold, expressing a cold majesty.

When Jack was speaking, Hana was already blushing and lowered her head nervously.

When she was asked by Kerry at this time, her delicate body started trembling immediately, she said in

fear, "I, I was wrong, master Kerry."

"Humph!"

Kerry let out a cold snort, making Hana turn pale with fright.

Jack looked at this scene, and sneered again and again in his heart.

But he was silent, his cold eyes always fixed on Hana.

And Patrick, who sat high on the family head throne, also looked at Jack deeply, thoughtfully.

At this time, Kerry's expression returned normal, and he clasped his fists and said to Patrick, "Mister

Hughes, now that Jack is here, it's time to start."

When he heard the words.

Jack and Mr. Ward looked serious.

What had to come, would come around!

The smiling face of the Powell family members in front of him was so beautiful that Jack had no sense

of absurdity at this time.

A matter of life was really not something that could be easily erased with a smiling face!

Mr. Ward pushed Jack to the other side, facing the four Powell family members.

As the meeting room quieted down.

Jack could even feel the air becoming a little sticky and was breathing hard.

Except Hana, Kerry and the other two middle aged Powell family members carried a kind of coercion on them which made Jack extremely uncomfortable.

This kind of coercion far exceeded the ordinary wealthy family.

It originated from thousands of years ago, the prosperity, the accumulated majesty and self confidence, like a panic stricken mountain, could make people unattainable and back to shame in every gesture.

After a few seconds of silence.

Patrick suddenly smiled, "Okay, I won't scare you anymore."

Jack was startled immediately.

Mr. Ward was also dumbfounded.

The next second.

Patrick slowly said, "This matter will pass, and the Powell family will not investigate further."

Boom!

It was like a thunder on a sunny day.

As Patrick's voice echoed through the room.

Jack's mind went blank for an instant, as if all the souls had gone out of his body, he was sitting in a wheelchair in a daze.

Just... like that... it was over?

A sense of hesitation, like a dream, swept across the sky.

No matter what, Jack wouldn't have thought that a "natural disaster" of the Powell family's member was going to end so simple, as if nothing happened!

That was a life!

The life of a Powell family member!

The Powell family had been prosperous for thousands of years, and their mentality was relaxed. But wasn't this a little too relaxed?

Even Mr. Ward, his face flushed and he was staring dumbfounded with wide eyes.

His hands placed on Jack's wheelchair handle kept shaking.

He murmured, "It, it's over? It's all calmed... just like that?"

His voice was very soft, but it clearly got into the ears of everyone present.

Kerry laughed first.

Immediately afterwards, Patrick and the two middle aged people of the Powell family also laughed.

Only Hana, still with her head down, her pretty face flushed, glanced at Jack secretly from time to time.

She was in her thirties and had more than ten years of experience in the entertainment industry, but

Hana showed the attitude like a young girl who had not been deeply involved with the world.

"The person who died was indeed a member of the Powell family, but he was already expelled from our family."

Kerry looked at Jack, who was desperate, and explained with a smile, "I just don't know how that person got our family ancestral identity token, this is why there was the misunderstanding today!"

Boom!

Just one sentence made Jack struck by lightning again.

Jack quickly regained focus in his eyes, he was staring at Kerry incredulously, "The person was

expelled from the Powell family?!"

At this moment, the thoughts in his mind were once again restless and extremely complicated.

If it was someone who had been kicked out of the Powell family, then he was someone who had

absolutely nothing to do with the Powell family!

Such a life, the Powell family would absolutely not bother about.

But that person got the Powell family token and came to set up a trap to kill me, and he was eventually

killed by a mysterious person himself.

This was clearly a deliberate framing!

A big conspiracy that led the Powell family to bring natural disasters to me!

But... who was behind the scenes?

A mystery man?

"Wait! If that's the case, how could it take so long?"

Mr. Ward couldn't hold back anymore, he blurted out, his shock was no weaker than Jack's.

The only difference from Jack was.

Jack was caught in mixed thoughts, and he was somewhat sane.

Patrick slowly said, "It took so long because the Powell family needed to be investigate. They have prospered for thousands of years, the Long Thriving Noble Family, do you think it's an ordinary family, it would be easy to find out who died?"

Mr. Ward's face flushed, he was speechless when Patrick asked him rhetorically.

Kerry explained slowly, "In fact, after we arrived at the Hughes family, we quickly sorted out the matter. We also wanted to use this time to investigate who wanted to cause the conspiracy, so it was taking so long. But considering Jack's pressure, even if it wasn't revealed, we would've had to show our cards first."

After hearing the words.

Jack, who was frowning and thinking, suddenly had fierce in his eyes.

He suddenly raised his head and glared at Hana.

"Hana! You knew it all along?"

Jack gritted his teeth like a sullen lion, his words were sonorous and chilling, "As a woman, don't you have any self respect? Don't you know shame? Are you so shameless?"

Chapter 579 You Want to Make Me Like You?

Those words shocked people.

The relaxed atmosphere turned serious because of Jack's series of questions.

It was even... Somehow confrontational.

There was no smile on Kerry's face and he looked so serious.

The other two middle-aged members of the Powell family also looked very serious.

When would a member of Powell family get berated like that?

Questioning a woman about her dignity, integrity, sense of shame, that's simply defaming her personality!

Moreover, in front of the three seniors!

"Jack!"

Patrick's expression changed drastically as he shouted in anger.

But Jack just sat calmly on the wheelchair at that time, so arrogant that he completely ignored Patrick.

His cold gaze sharply pressured Hana.

Since the Powell family had already investigated the truth from the beginning and Hana was qualified to

sit here at that night, then she should already know the truth from the beginning too.

Hana just had to use it as a blackmail to make him abandon his wife and son, and marry her!

What a messed up narrow-minded thoughts.

Hana felt uneasy because of Jack's gaze, her beautiful face also flushed red.

She bit her red lips tightly and clenched both of her fists.

Bam!

Jack furiously slammed the wheelchair's armrest.

He arrogantly and sternly said, "How blessed I actually am?"

His words were harsh and loud.

That made the nervous Hana trembling, she looked up and wanted to refute.

But when her gaze met Jack's, her aura immediately died down and she had to swallow back those

words that she was about to say.

She was wrong in that matter.

Moreover, a matter between man and woman.

She's a woman, how could she have the nerve to say it in front of everyone?

“Impudent!”

Kerry angrily stood up and waved his hand, “Jack, don't you think it's unreasonable for you to yell at Hana in front of us?”

There's a common saying "Get clear where he is from before you make trouble with him", moreover

Hana was the beloved daughter of the Powell family!

Jack just gave a clear explanation about members of the Powell family getting killed, that's like the Powell family was being lenient to Jack.

Then Jack just bluntly scolded Hana in front of them so arrogantly, that's undoubtedly disrespecting

Kerry and the other two!

However...

“Kerry, don't be angry, there must be something behind it!”

Patrick hurriedly consoled Kerry.

At the same time, they both glared at Jack.

He knew Jack's personality clearly, tenacious and forbearing, if he wasn't really furious then he would

absolutely not detest Hana in such occasion.

Sharp words that directly aimed at one's personality, anyone would think that those were words that would incite one's anger!

If Jack couldn't even take care of such occasion, didn't know the importance of a matter, then it would be impossible for Patrick to support Jack with all his might to get the head of the family's position!

Jack was Patrick's son, but Jack got his position thanks to his own capabilities.

Otherwise it'd be hard to stop the public's mouths.

"Something behind it?"

Kerry was so angry that he smiled "Okay, since the head of the Hughes family has said it to such extent.. Then I'll suppress my anger for the moment and I want to hear what's the so called "something behind it"? Otherwise, don't blame us, members of the Powell family, for being unreasonable!"

Kerry especially emphasized on the last sentence.

Threatening so openly!

Hearing that.

Patrick became serious.

The Powell family and the Hughes family had not much difference, both had been thriving for a thousand years

But that one point judged the superiority and inferiority, also distinguished the strong and the weak.

They didn't quarrel with the Powell family because members of the Powell family got murdered, but just because Jack scolded Hana at that time, that's a terrible loss!

"Jack, why aren't you apologizing to Hana?"

Patrick hurriedly scolded Jack.

But he didn't expect that...

Jack suddenly turned his head, gazed at Patrick, and coldly said, "I did nothing wrong, why should I apologize?"

"You..."

Patrick became angry at once.

He didn't really want to make Jack apologize to Hana, he just wanted Jack to use that as a way out, continuing and concluding the problem.

But Jack's response undoubtedly brought the matter to a worse state.

Mr. Ward was very shocked at that time.

With his experience, of course he knew the importance of gains and losses of the scene before his eyes.

Mr. Ward said, "Young Master, your words were indeed too impolite, you should apologize to Ms.

Power."

"I said, I did nothing wrong!"

Jack narrowed his eyes, he had a very cold aura and he was so determined.

Mr. Ward's expression immediately darkened as he kept complaining at heart.

Why did Young Master suddenly do a foolish thing?

Jack met Kerry and the other two's gazes.

He could feel the power and influence coming from them.

Like a big mighty mountain, so overbearing.

But Jack didn't evade them at all.

Because of her own selfishness, she threatened him with her life to make him abandon his wife and

son, that's something he couldn't tolerate!

Abandon wife and son, these four words had been carved in him since he was born.

When he's someone's father, someone's husband, he would never be willing to do such things.

Moreover, because of Hana's plan!

Suddenly...

Jack laughed.

He glanced sideways at Hana who had been silent as he said, "Hana, such a shameful matter, should I

say it to everyone or you'll say it yourself?"

"I..."

Hana felt so panic and her heart was beating loudly because Jack kept pushing forward.

"Hana, what actually happened?"

Kerry looked at Hana.

For him, with Hana's personality, if he's really unreasonable, he wouldn't need those three seniors to

get up, and Hana would've stomped away.

But Hana didn't say anything.

Her expression and manner showed like there's really something!

“Kerry, don't ask about it anymore!”

Hana who was extremely embarrassed banged the table and left furiously, “Go home, we're going home!”

What?!

Kerry and the two middle-aged people were dumbfounded.

Members of our Powell family got humiliated, then it's done with just a "go home"?

When the three of them snapped out of it, Hana already left furiously.

“Humph!”

Kerry groaned and glared at Patrick coldly, “The head of the Hughes family, I hope that you're properly educated!”

He then waved and left with the two middle-aged members of the Powell family.

But when they passed by Jack, Kerry and the two middle-aged people had extremely oppressive gazes.

While Jack just stood straight like he ignored those three gazes.

Inside the living room.

It suddenly became silent.

Even the softest sounds could be heard.

Mr. Ward stood behind Jack just a short while, but the hairs on his back already stood up and he even sweated.

When he saw Patrick who was sitting in the master chair, even Mr. Ward's heart twitched when

Patrick's cold gaze swept over.

“Jack... You're so impressive!”

Patrick gritted his teeth and said, “If Hana didn't get up and leave, do you know what would happen next?”

Jack's reaction was really out of Patrick's prediction.

The most important matter about the members of the Powell family getting murdered had already been explained clearly... For him, what else couldn't Jack tolerate at that time?

That's simply ridiculous! Absurd! He's not understanding the big picture!

“Young Master...” Mr. Ward wanted to console Jack.

But before he could finish his words, Jack abruptly turned his head.

At that time, Jack's eyes were red, full of resentment, and his aura was so sharp.

“Do you want me to be like you? A bastard that abandoned his wife and son?”

His voice was so loud like it blew up the living room.

Chapter 580 Jack Dies

The sound resounded like thunder in the living room.

Mr. Ward's body shook and his expression sank, he then frighteningly knelt down onto the floor.

No doubt what Jack meant was to call Patrick a bastard.

But since he was just a servant to this family, he had no right or ability to intervene.

Patrick's face froze and his eyes widened in disbelief.

Anger and resentment rose up within him when he heard what Jack said.

Jack's words had really stabbed him in the heart.

He was the dignified head of the Hughes family, who stood high above the clouds and overlooked the

existence of all others.

However, his eyes then began to turn red.

In order to fight for the position of the head of the Hughes family and to protect Jack and Sophie,

Patrick then left without hesitation.

The departure that year had left a scar deep in his heart, and when the scar was revealed, guilt was

what remained.

After a while, Patrick smiled bitterly and said, "So, you've never been able to forget then?"

"How can I ever forget?"

Jack met Patrick's gaze, his eyes full of resentment and resolve, gritting his teeth as he said, "You may

be able to abandon your wife and child, but I can't! Even death!"

In a sudden, Patrick's smile was dazzling.

He then raised his head up and laughed.

His laughter echoed in the meeting room for a long time.

Jack was still angry and didn't flinch.

Mr. Ward, who was kneeling on the ground, trembled even more when he heard Patrick's laugh.

However it was just that Jack and Mr. Ward couldn't see Patrick's full face.

As Patrick tilted his head back and laughed, his red eyes were already filled with tears, and some tears had already slipped quietly down his face.

This would shock anyone else if they were witnessing this.

The dignified head of the Hughes family who had always displayed such prestige and an imposing manner in front of others, was now shedding tears?

"Ah!"

Patrick then suddenly raised his head and let out a heart piercing yell.

The sound shook the room up to the sky and was heard by all who were nearby.

Inside the Buddhist hall.

The sound of soft chants could be heard.

Madam Hughes had a calm expression on her face as she joined in with the chanting and was twirling the Buddhist prayer beads in her right hand.

Carter who was stood at the side appeared calm but awaited expectantly.

Suddenly.

A yell was heard.

Madam Hughes who had her eyes closed chanting then opened them suddenly.

She then grimaced and her eyes coldly narrowed.

“Mother, wasn’t that yell coming from Patrick? We made it, made it. ”

Carter asked uncertainly who was also startled by this sound.

Such a heart piercing yell must mean he was in a matter of great agony.

Apart from losing a child, what else could cause great pain to the head of the family?

“Don’t panic.”

Madam Hughes rose up her hand to signal to not do anything.

After waiting in silence for three minutes, a woman’s voice was suddenly heard outside the door.

“Madam Hughes, the members from the Powell family have already left, but when they were leaving

their faces look strained and angry.”

When she heard this, the grin on Madam Hughes’s face grew wider, “how clearly you see this”

“I saw it very clearly, Hana was the first to leave in a hurry and then very soon after, Kerry and the

others also left. They each had a gloomy and solemn expression on their faces with intention of killing, and then it was after this that Patrick yelled.”

“Alright, you can leave now.”

Madam Hughes felt very pleased inside.

Then once the person outside the door had gone.

Carter couldn't help but say, “Mother, we've done it, we've finally done it! Once that bastard child is dead then nothing will be in the way anymore!”

Carter was so excited that his voice was trembling as he was talking.

“Carter, you are making a fuss over nothing, can you calm yourself down?”

Madam Hughes groaned as she said this but there was also a smug smile on her face as she said, “In any case we can use that coffin that has already been prepared. Could you now go and urge him along and get him into the coffin. One more second for that corpse to be outside is a tragedy since his unclean blood will bring misfortune to the Hughes family.”

Madam Hughes then closed her eyes and began twirling the Buddhist prayer beads once more, “I will now read the scriptures a few more times to help his soul find peace and to make sure no misfortune is

brought upon the Hughes family.”

“Alright, I’ll start preparing things right away!”

Carter walked joyfully out of the Buddhist Hall.

Nearby, George and Ivy who were slightly drunk also heard the yell.

The two were both taken aback for a moment, half-drunk half sober, looking at each other puzzled.

“That voice sounded like Patrick’s right?” George asked.

“Yes, seems so.” Ivy nodded her head.

Once she said this, George suddenly leaned back in his chair and laughed, “He’s dead, that bastard

child is finally dead... I can now be at peace.”

Ivy also smiled when she saw how pleased he looked.

She picked up the red wine bottle, poured herself a full glass, and as she raised the glass she said to

George, “Since this issue has been resolved, shouldn’t this be worth a toast?”

“Yes, yes, a toast! Let’s celebrate by drinking all night and not going home until we are drunk!”

With a smile on his face, George got up and clinked glasses with Ivy.

As Patrick's yell echoed.

Scenes such as what happened in the Buddhist temple and the happiness of George and Ivy were everywhere.

Some people were surprised, some were gloating and some were sighing in disappointment...

Some were happy and some were sad.

Patrick's yell affected the mood and memory of every member of the Hughes family in some way.

The Hughes family all regarded Jack as a bastard child.

While the Powell family's anger had subsided, this night it was unclear just how many eyes were fixated on the living room.

As the anger of Powell family had left, Patrick's yell seemed to reassure everyone else.

As for Patrick, even though he was devastated, there was nothing else he could do but to hold his head up high and sigh.

Due to the prestige of the Powell family... the Hughes family had no choice but to bow down and shrink back.

And as Jack was a part of Patrick's direct blood line, the death of Jack meant that their hopes were

over. Unless Patrick could be reelected as the head of the family in the near future then there was no chance for their direct blood line to rule the Hughes family again.

“Hahaha... dead, the bastard child is finally dead!”

Inside a small courtyard, Archer put on his robe with excitement, ran outside and said, “I am still an uncle to this family, therefore I must see him one last time and comfort Patrick. Or I will be the target of the scandals.

As he was running, Archer couldn't help but laugh, he was acting insane, “Patrick, I failed to compete with you before, since when you became the head of the family you suppressed me everywhere. But now that your son is dead and you have no more successors, I am waiting to see how much longer you can assert any authority anymore. And now that bastard child is dead, I can finally feel satisfied.”

Inside the drawing room.

Patrick lowered his head and with tears in his eyes took a deep breath.

He was completely and utterly exhausted.

As he sat down on the Hughes family head's throne, for a split second he suddenly felt as if he was a

lot older.

He then gave a weak wave to Jack.

He then said rather meekly, "Mr. Ward, please take Jack away."

Mr. Ward raised his head and gave Patrick a concerned look.

Patrick then let out a laugh, "I'm fine, Jack was right. I am indeed a monster who has abandoned his

family. I have let down their mother and son; I have let them down for the rest of my life."