Born Winner 591

Chapter 591 Human Thought Was Forever Evil and Unpredictable than Ghost After he heard Jack asking about it.

Jeweline revealed a satisfying smile.

He shrugged his shoulder and sat on the sofa carelessly, "Luckily, Jack helped me at that time. Since then, my father establishes me as the next master of Hunter Family. My father also takes away all the wealth and right of Hunter Family from Jeweshine. He is no difference than a servant now."

"So, you keep him by your side?"

Jack was surprised with his generous heart.

About the matter in the study room, it was Jeweshine who did not allow others to serve them.

Even if Jeweshine became a servant, he would be Jeweline's close servant.

"Yes, what does it matter? That dude has been bullying me since young, his fate totally changed now. I

should let him experience the feeling of being degraded," Jeweline simply said, he could not control

himself to smile complacently.

Because of ability reason, he was not treated well in Hunter Family.

Even his father ignored him as well.

That was why previously he had indulged himself in the dispirited life of debauchery and sexual
pleasure.
Every year in any celebration, during their family gathering, he was bullied and teased by Jeweshine
and the others.
Even during his biological father's birthday banquet, Jeweshine and the others criticized and
reproached him.
Now, he could finally take revenge and staged a comeback.
After hearing that.
Jack, Mr. Ward and Brent looked at each other.
They could feel the helplessness from each other's sight.
Finally, Jack rubbed his nose and reminded him, "Jeweshine loses everything because of you. Initially,
he is the most popular candidate to be the heir but he becomes a slave ultimately. Do you ever think o
what is his feeling? You don't stay away from this kind of man, but keep him by your side. You are
sleeping with snake and befriending with wolf, do you know what it means?"

Jeweline was startled. Although he was generous, he was not silly at all. He could understand what Jack meant. Snake was cold-blooded while wolf was wild and untamed. Both of the animals would seek revenge for their grievance! "It should not be, right?" Jeweline was a bit uncertain, "Ever since he follows me, he is always veracious. In addition, other than the attitude I treat him is a little bad, so far I do not treat him overly harsh. I am the next master of Hunter Family, he will not have the courage, right?" "Take care of yourself," Jack did not want to elaborate anymore. Jack had given him the necessary reminder, it was enough. It was up to Jeweline to make his own decision. As a human, no one could replace anyone. Everyone tried their best to pull through. Nevertheless, Jeweline's response made Jack understand that why his status in Hunter's family was always in an embarrassing situation. Jeweshine's eyes flickered a little. He showed a dull face and recalled the scenes when he brought

Jeweshine along with him.
But Jack's words made him nod at last, "Jack, I got what you mean. I will ask Jeweshine to stay away
from me."
"It seems that you don't care all just now, why do you change your mind suddenly?" Mr. Ward said
playfully.
Jeweline smiled foolishly and scratched his head, "My father taught me that I should listen to what Jack
said because I am lack of ability."
He still remembered that his father told him the difference between 'following the right leader' and
'becoming the outstanding leader'.
It was difficult to become an outstanding leader to rush towards the sky.
But by following the right leader, it was hundred times easier to rush towards the sky, as long as you
followed the person that could become the outstanding leader. Then, it was enough.
After hearing that.
Mr. Ward laughed and shrugged his shoulder. He looked at the sky outside and said to Jeweline,

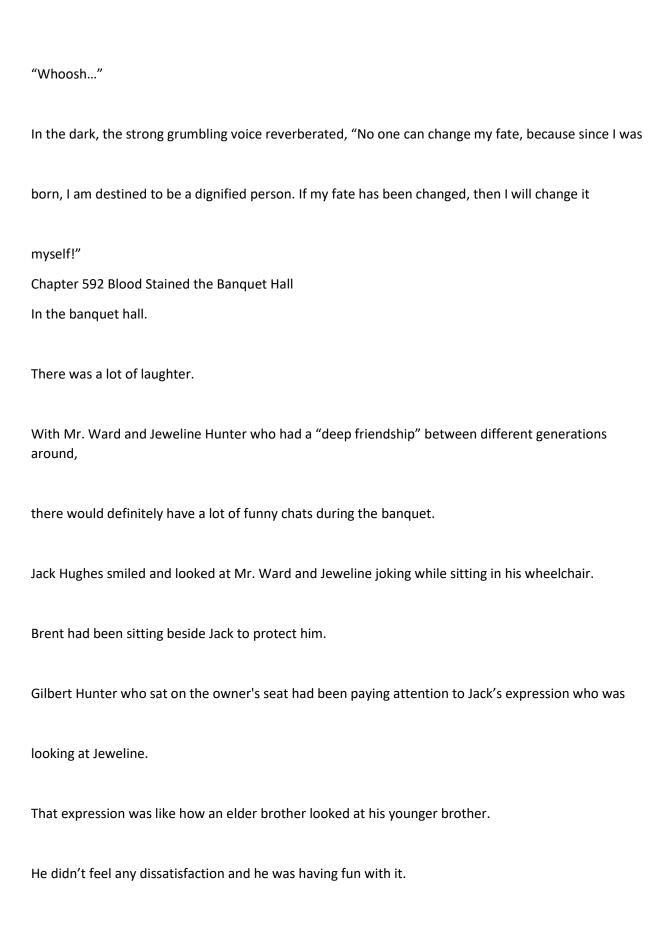


Jack asked playfully, "How much probability do you think Jeweshine will have?"
"What probability?"
Brent was confused a while, then he got it instantly. He raised his hand and touched his neck
subconsciously.
After seeing Jack nodded, Brent then lowered his head and started to think.
"I seldom get along with him. If I make a judgement based on his resentment, it is difficult. But the
probability does exist."
Jack nodded, actually he also could not evaluate the probability.
But he knew one thing.
Human thought was forever evil and unpredictable than ghost.
Once in heaven, once in hell.
The thing that changed was not only the environment, but alsohuman thought as well.
The sky of the North got dark quite late.
The sun set when it was 8 p.m. Then, the night came gradually.



The corner was covered by the lush forest.
However, there were two people staying at the deserted corner under the night sky.
"Don't youhate him?"
The low and coarse voice was heard, he said with a smile, "You should know that you're indeed the
one supported by everyone to be the heir but you become a servant now and serving the useless
person."
"I hate it! But what can I do?" Jeweshine's eyes emitted a sharp and resentful light. He smiled
mournfully, "His father is the old master, his father is dominant in Hunter Family. He is supported by his
father, his position to be the next master will not be grabbed away."
"I offer you a chance to stage a comeback."
"What?"
Jeweshine stretched his body, as if a person who was dying in despair trying to grab the last chance to
save himself.
Next second.





This had made Gilbert feel extremely relieved. He felt relieved in his heart as Jeweline who was silly but was also silly fortunate.

He couldn't surpass the other offshoots' capabilities from the family for more than twenty years.

In the end, he was extremely lucky. He met Jack and they had a good relationship. His identity had

completely changed. Before that, he was only an unworthy guy who came from a wealthy family.

The fact that he had a good relationship with Jack.

No one could stop Jeweline from being the next head of the Hunter family!

As his father, he had been wanting to let his own son inherit all the family wealth he hardly earned that

However, his son's capabilities were not too great and it could be seen by the others. He could only

reconcile on the matter and train the offshoots.

Now... he finally felt ease in his heart.

was worth more than ten billion.

"Jeweline, you couldn't just talk only. Go and drink a toast with Mr. Hughes." Gilbert scolded Jeweline.

Suddenly, Jeweline who was talking in an exaggerating manner with Mr. Ward raised his wine glass

and stood up.

He and Mr. Ward were talking the most and also drinking the most wine.

At the moment, Jeweline was drunk. He looked at Jack and said with a serious look, "Thank you Jack for all I have today."

After saying this, he suddenly showed a fatuous smile and pointed at the wine glass, "I don't want to talk more. Everything I want to say is in this wine. I will drink it. Jack could drink as your will."

"You silly guy."

After Gilbert heard his words, he suddenly covered his face with his hands and felt helpless.

If Jeweshine Hunter or the other outstanding young men from the Hunter family were here, they would have given an extremely good speech to praise Jack.

However, his own son said the words "I would drink it, you could drink as your will". He had acted so unctuously.

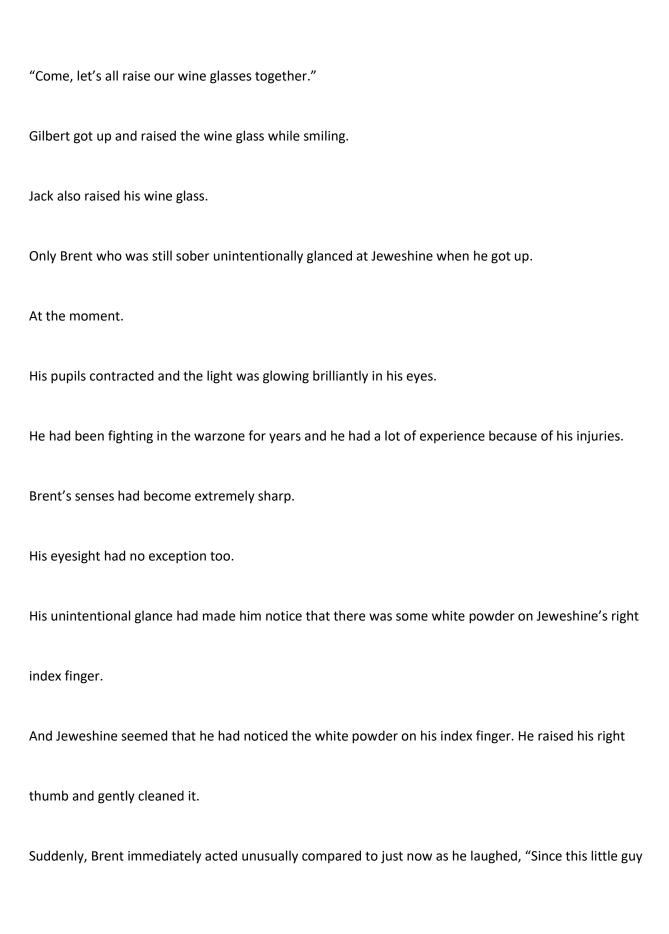
Jack smiled and raised his wine glass, "You have already drunk it, I would be so bad if I do not drink it."

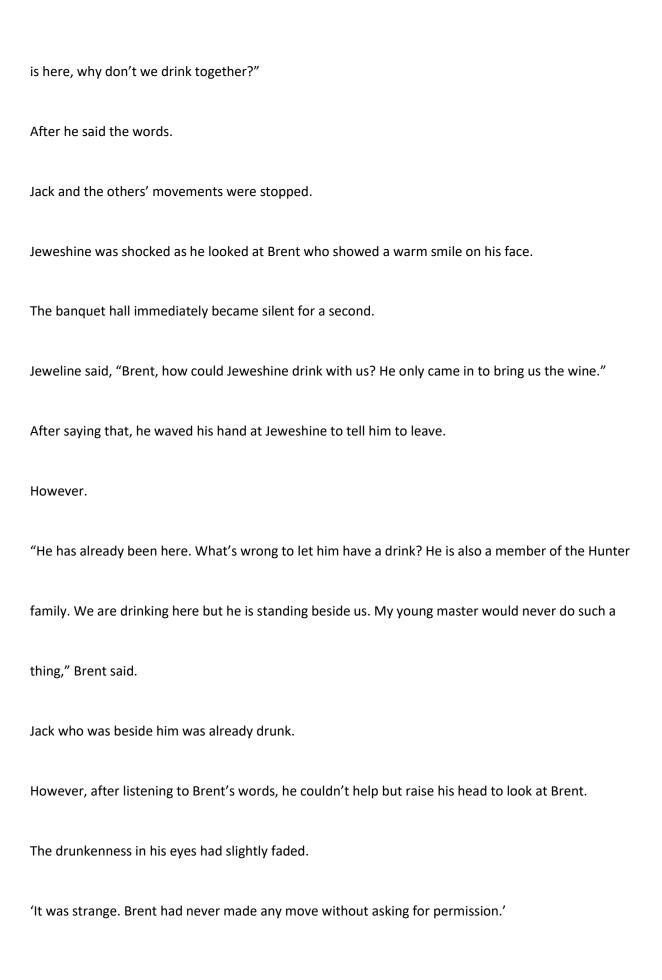
After saying that, he raised his head and finished the wine.

Gilbert awkwardly looked at Jack, "I am sorry, Mr. Hughes. Jeweline has always been acting casually



Even Brent who purposely tried to stay sober felt a little dizzy.
Jeweline shook the bottle of wine in his hand and said helplessly, "It's finished again. Jeweshine, bring
more wine."
Creak
The door opened.
Jeweshine carried a tray. There were two extremely valuable Maotai wines on the tray. He slowly
walked in.
He looked calm and even a gentle smile could be seen on his face.
When Jeweshine walked to the table, he lowered his head to open the wine. He poured the wine for
Jack and the others.
Everyone was chatting and laughing during the banquet. No one would pay attention to Jeweshine.
After all no one would pay any attention to a servant.
Furthermore, everyone was drunk.
After pouring the wine, Jeweshine didn't leave.
He stood beside and waited for his next orders. He looked extremely respectful.

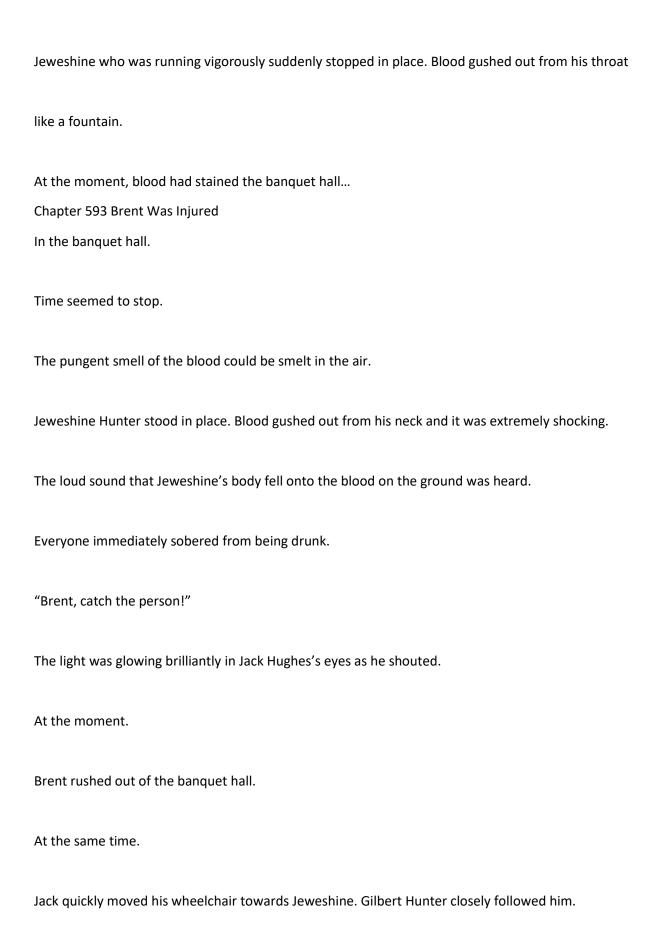




'Furthermore, Brent had never taken any initiative in this banquet tonight. And he even did this to
Jeweshine.'
Jack subconsciously looked at Jeweshine and he slowly squinted his eyes.
Then, Jack laughed as he said, "Since you have been here, come and have a drink together. Let us
forget our grudges after this glass of wine."
The laughter was echoing in the banquet hall.
At the moment, Jeweshine stood in his place and looked calm.
However, there had been tides in his heart already.
Even his back was wet because of his cold sweat.
He looked at Jack and Brent. His pupils contracted as he looked at the two bottles of wine on the table.
The blue veins around the corners of his eyes looked like they were twisting.
When Jack said the words.
Jeweline also stopped talking. Gilbert smiled at Jeweshine as he said, "Jeweshine, whether you can
get the resources and power of the Hunter family depends whether you want to drink this glass of wine.



towards Jeweshine like a big mountain.
As Brent moved, the warm smile on his face also disappeared. His face looked cold, fierce, and
serious.
Gilbert, Jeweline, and Mr. Ward who were drunk didn't expect his sudden move at all.
"Ah!"
At the same time, Jeweshine who was frightened shouted, turned, and ran outside.
His plan was exposed!
If he managed to escape, he could still live. However, if he couldn't escape, he was destined to be
dead!
He had to fight for the slim chance!
However.
Whoosh!
When Jeweshine was running out of the banquet hall, the sound of strong wind was suddenly heard.
Burst!



Mr. Ward and Jeweline Hunter had become a lot sober. However, they were too drunk. Even though
they wanted to get up to follow them, they could only sit in place.
Mr. Ward looked serious and fierce as he poured the wine that Jeweshine had poured for them just
now onto the ground.
Splash
At that moment, thick smoke could be seen.
The ground that was paved with white marble immediately turned black. A lot of bubbles could be seen
on the wine after the thick smoke.
"Poisonous!"
Mr. Ward said with a deep voice.
Jeweline who was beside him was frightened as his face looked pale. He recalled that he almost drank
the glass of wine and he suddenly felt extremely terrified. He subconsciously took a step back to keep
himself a distance from the wine on the table.
Jack turned and had a look. He ignored him.

He then looked at Gilbert, "Mr. Hunter, please help me to turn him over." Gilbert shook his head to make himself sober. Then, he moved forward. Jack sat in his wheelchair and he looked serious. He showed a deep look on his face as he stared at the back of Jeweshine's neck. A small budge that looked sharp could be seen on his neck. When Gilbert turned Jeweshine's corpse over with a sweaty face. A throwing knife had been precisely thrown on Jeweshine's neck. The throwing knife penetrated his neck and only the handle of the throwing knife could be seen outside his neck. He was killed with one blow! Jack's pupils contracted. It was easy to kill a person. It only needed to throw the throwing knife and hit the vitals. Putting aside the other conditions like lighting, he didn't only hit the vitals but he also had a strong force. It couldn't be done by an ordinary person! Even he couldn't guarantee he could do it. "An expert!"

Mr. Ward's voice sounded behind him.
Jack turned and looked at Mr. Ward. At the moment, although Mr. Ward still looked tired because of the
drunkenness, his eyes had looked sober now.
After noticing Jack's gaze.
Mr. Ward smiled bitterly, "I am sorry, young master. I was careless tonight."
As a family servant, he had become drunk in the banquet. It was something he mustn't do.
He thought about what had happened just now. If Brent hadn't noticed that something was odd and
stopped them.
After everyone drank the wine, then the consequences
After thinking about it, Mr. Ward didn't feel good as he was nervous. He was extremely frightened.
After thinking about it, Mr. Ward didn't feel good as he was nervous. He was extremely frightened. Jack didn't care who did right and who did wrong.
Jack didn't care who did right and who did wrong.

When he and Brent reached the Hunter family, they had already expected Jeweshine would plot a rebellion after noticing Jeweshine's reaction when he made tea.

However, they didn't expect the rebellion would happen this soon and it was so serious.

They had planned to kill everyone here!

And... someone had planned this behind the scenes!

After taking a deep breath, Jack pointed at Jeweshine who didn't die in peace, and asked Mr. Ward,

"Did Brent have this precision and force?"

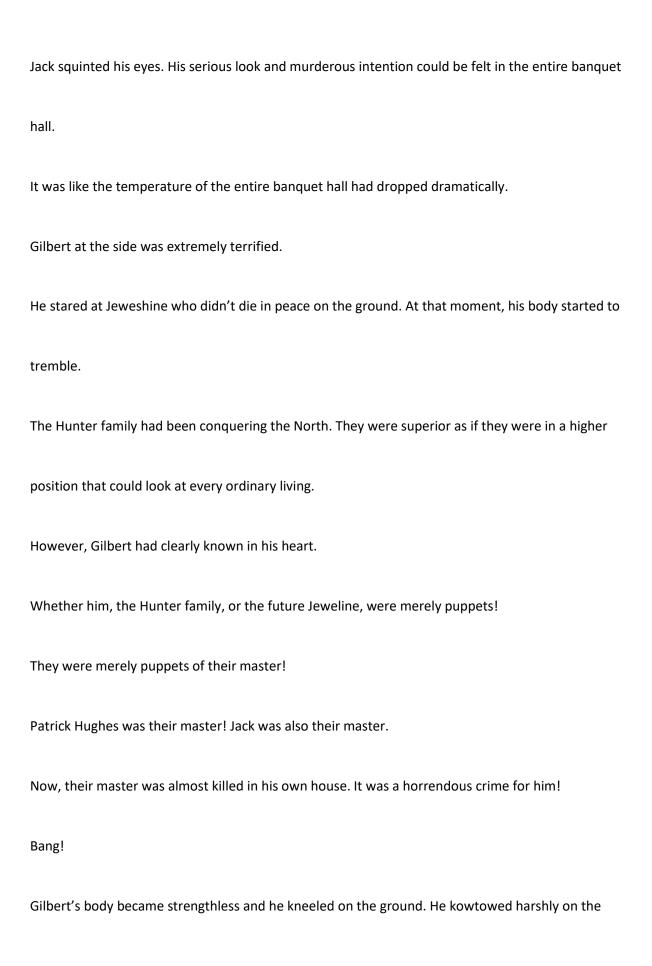
Mr. Ward thought about it for a while and he nodded, "He should be able to do it."

which one is stronger as one is using skill and the other is using brute force."

"Is it different from the technique that a stone pierced through the tree trunk in the jungle at that night?"

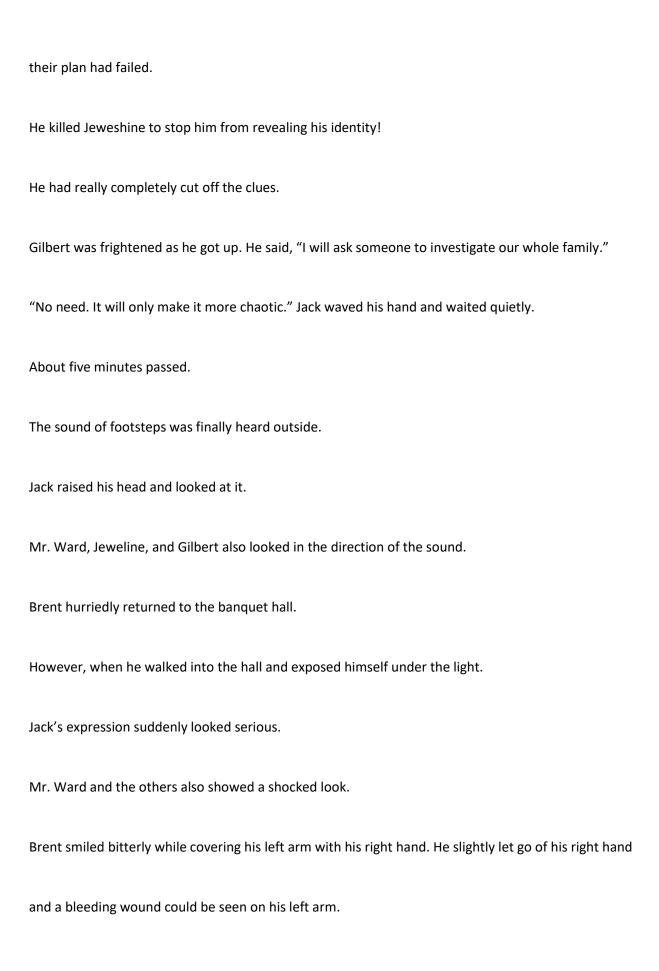
"They are not the same." Mr. Ward shook his head, "Humans are living things and we could move. The tree couldn't move. However, the tree trunk is much harder than human skin and flesh. It was done using pure brute force to pierce through the tree trunk with a stone. It is hard to determine whether

"Who wants all of us to die on the table?"

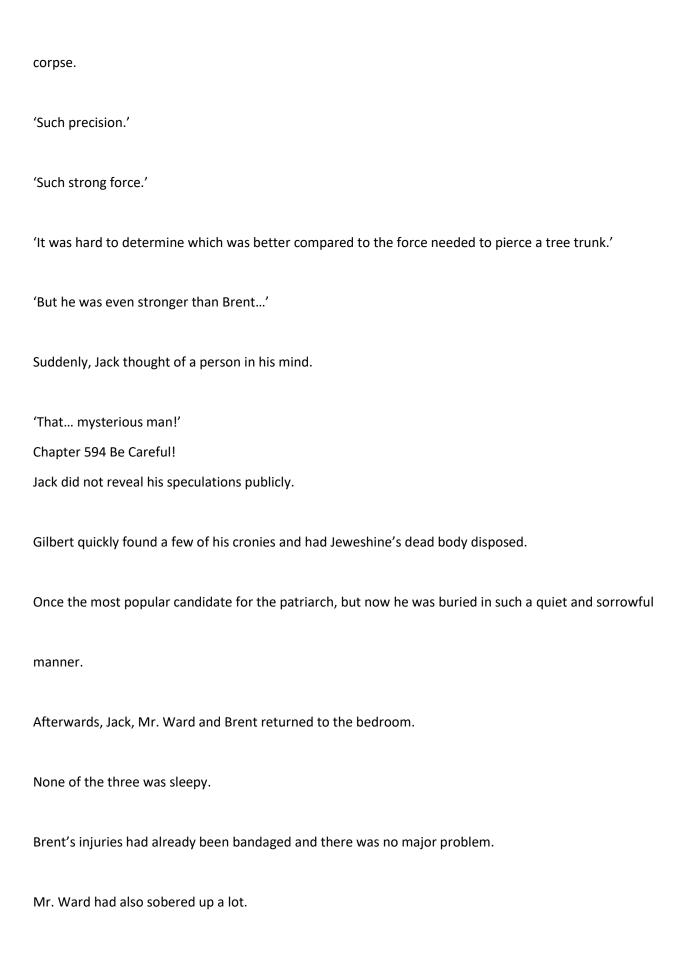


ground, "Mr. Hughes, please forgive us. I was careless. I never thought that such a ruthless and cruel bastard would appear in my family. Mr. Hughes, please punish me heavily." He said the words because he wanted to tell Jack that Jeweshine's actions were not related to the Hunter family. Besides, he also wanted to show his awareness of being a puppet. If the master had suffered, then the puppet should be punished! "Dad..." Jeweline's face looked pale as he looked at the terrified Gilbert who was kowtowing. "Jeweline, you also kneeled down!" Gilbert harshly clenched his teeth and angrily glared at Jeweline. Jack waved his hands, "Get up. This matter is not related to you." The wine that Jeweshine had poured was from the same bottle. If Brent didn't notice that something was odd, not only three of them would die. Gilbert and Jeweline would die too.

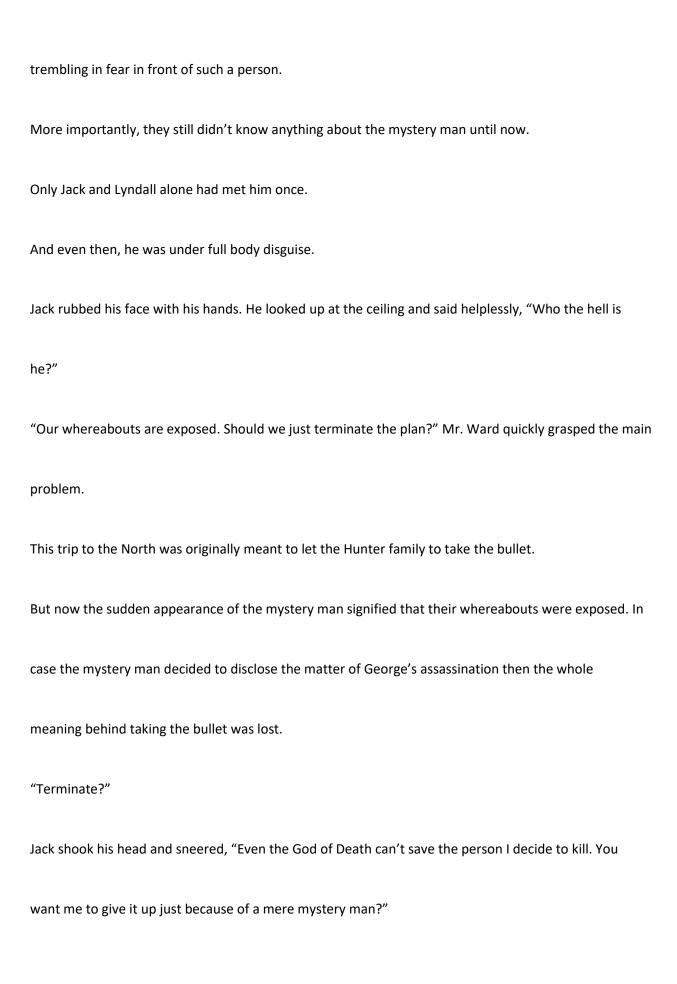
This matter was obviously done by the person behind the scene who killed Jeweshine after realizing



"I was careless. When that guy was escaping, he turned back and gave me a stab."
"He could even hurt you. It doesn't seem so simple. I don't think it was only because of your
carelessness."
Jack was shocked. Brent's skill was trained with his blood and his life. He had also fought his way out
of Black Hell.
Although he could walk out of Black Hell because Brown Hughes had held his back.
However, Jack had fought his way out of Black Hell too. He knew how hard was it to walk out of Black
Hell.
If Brent wasn't a true expert, how could he let the powerful Hughes family be convinced and let the
Hughes family willing to hire him to be the 'head of the instructor' to train the elites from the Hughes
family?
"He should be slightly stronger than you."
Jack's voice was deep and low as he said to Brent.
At the same time, his eyes looked deep as he looked at the throwing knife on the throat of Jeweshine's



Both of them frowned thoughtfully as they looked at Jack. "Young Master, have you already guessed it in your mind?" Mr. Ward asked in a deep voice. After following Jack for so long, he understood Jack's attitude and demeanor. Jack raised his head and looked outside the window. Understanding his meaning tactfully, Brent got up and walked out. Two minutes later, Brent returned to the room. Only then did Jack's expressions eased and he said in a low voice, "Mystery man." "Is it him again?!" Mr. Ward and Brent were both startled. Ever since Lyndall had been assassinated, the mystery man had appeared abruptly and had been following everything that Jack had experienced, consistently hiding himself. Just one person, but with extreme power, enough power to be able to lead even the Powell family to come to the Hughes family... Mr. Ward who was accustomed to seeing storms and typhoons, still couldn't stop himself from



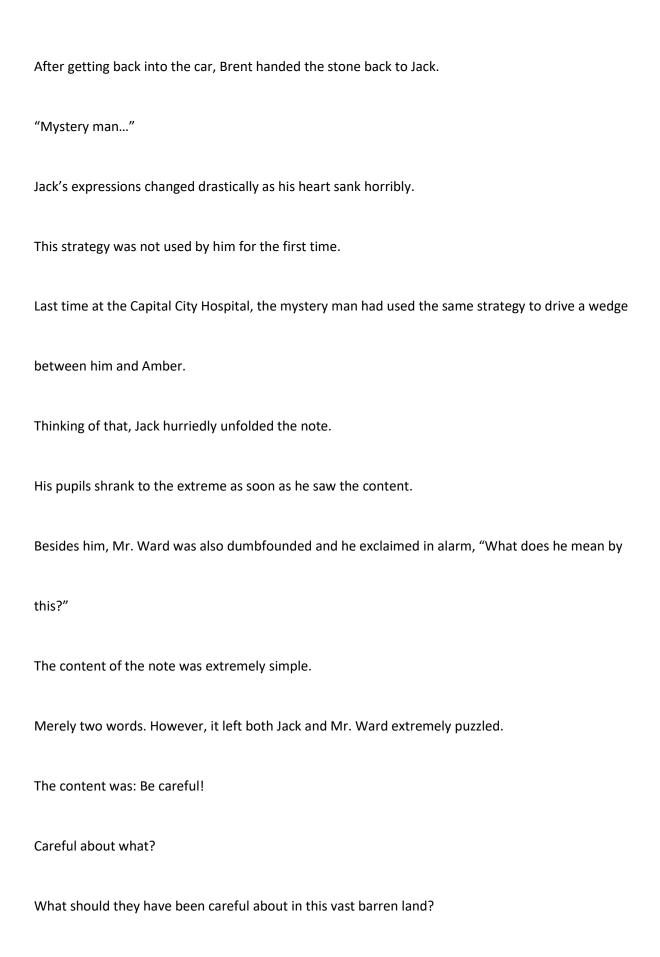
His words were full of contempt, his tone was domineering.
Mr. Ward and Brent looked at each other and said no more.
Brent said, "We should return tomorrow immediately. What if we hit a snag because we are not on our
own turf? I am worried."
Jack and Mr. Ward looked at Brent at the same time.
The three words 'I am worried' rarely came out of Brent's mouth.
And to be said in so bluntly and firmly.
Looked like Brent was really afraid of the consequences.
The night was spent in quiet.
When the day came.
The Hunter family, which had been silent for a whole night became vivacious again.
The only difference was perhaps that the Hunter family was missing a person.
Jack didn't pay anymore attention. Gilbert knew how to handle this matter, so he didn't need to worry
about it.

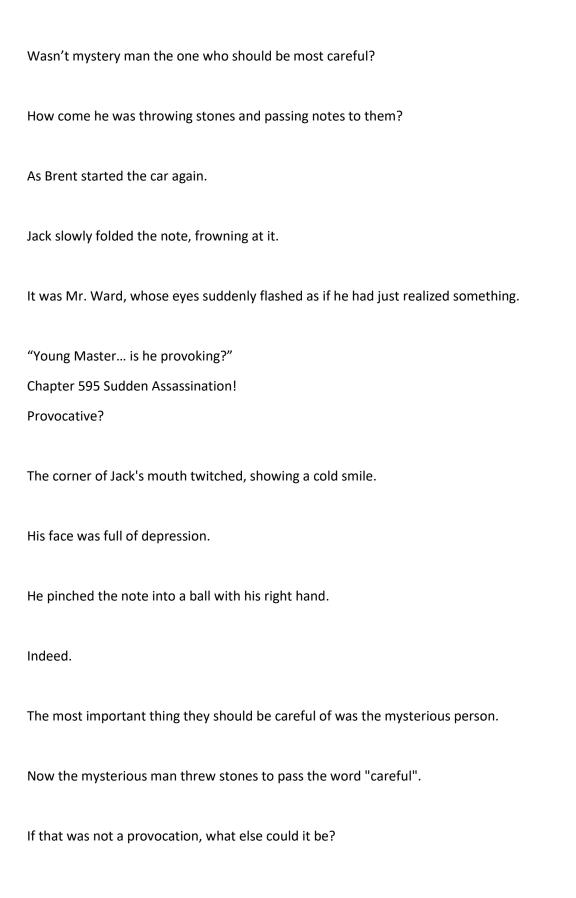
Early in the morning.
Jack and the other two bid farewell to Gilbert and Jeweline, and began their return journey.
The Mercedes-Benz G Wagon traveled along on the deserted highway all alone.
The cold night's wind had swept a lot of grit and dust on the highway.
The car speeded along the road setting off a storm of dust behind it.
In the car.
Brent was driving.
Jack and Mr. Ward sat in the backseat.
A laptop was placed in front of Mr. Ward. After he did some work on it, his grave expression relaxed.
"Young Master, the Assassin Squad has already released a mission to kill George, offering a reward of
one billion US dollars."
Jack nodded, his eyes narrowing and revealing the endless chill in them.
'George you are next. Now, even if you regret it, it's too late.'
As soon as the mission of the Assassin Squad was released on the Dark Net, George was going to be
dominated by the fear of death.

Having personally experienced the assassination mission of Dark Net Assassin Squad once. Jack knew perfectly well how the fear of death dominated every emotion. The huge reward was enough to make the killers ignore the identity of George as the successor of the Hughes family. They were soon going to come swarming, desperately rushing forward regardless of everything. Because in the eyes of the killers, George was already a walking treasure-trove. "Young Master, I feel like it is necessary to investigate the mystery man with all of our strength." Mr. Ward said as he closed the laptop. His voice was low and his expressions serious. The mystery man had appeared again and again. Ever since Lyndall's assassination, the mystery man's shadow could be detected in almost everything. This was by no means a good sign! "Investigate it thoroughly." Jack took a deep breath and said with awe-inspiring expressions, "He is like the dragon, people can barely see find his head, it is time to pull out its head. Let us see who the hell he is."

He had been continuously suspecting on which side the mystery man stood.
But now Jack was almost sure that the mystery man's real purpose was to point a sword at him.
Not knowing his position, Jack also could have just ignored it.
But after determining his position, if he still didn't take actions, it would have been like lying with the
tiger and sleeping soundly.
This sharp sword that was hidden in the dark.
It was enough to assassinate him, and to kill him with just one blow!
Even Brent's protection would not have been able to stop it.
Crash
Suddenly.
A big hole burst into the front wind screen of the G Wagon.
The cracks spread through the glass like a rippling spider web instantly.
Crunch
Sudden attack.
Brent looked terrified and immediately stepped on the brakes to stop the car.

In an instant, the relaxed atmosphere inside the car turned tensed with attention. Jack looked cold and stern, staring sharply at the stone on the front wind screen. Even though the car belonged to the Hunter family and had not been modified in any special way. The strength of the wind screen should have been enough! Yet, a stone, not only cracked the glass but also... completely penetrated through it. It was completely embedded in the front wind screen. "This is not an accident. It was thrown by someone!" Brent said in a deep voice and immediately got out of the car to check. Jack and Mr. Ward looked at each other at the same time, seeing horror in each other's eyes. Fortunately, nothing happened after Brent got out of the car. After pulling the stone out of the wind screen, Brent returned to the car. This took only a few seconds. But Jack and Mr. Ward had already accumulated a lot of greasy sweat on their palms. "Young Master, there is a note stuck to the stone."

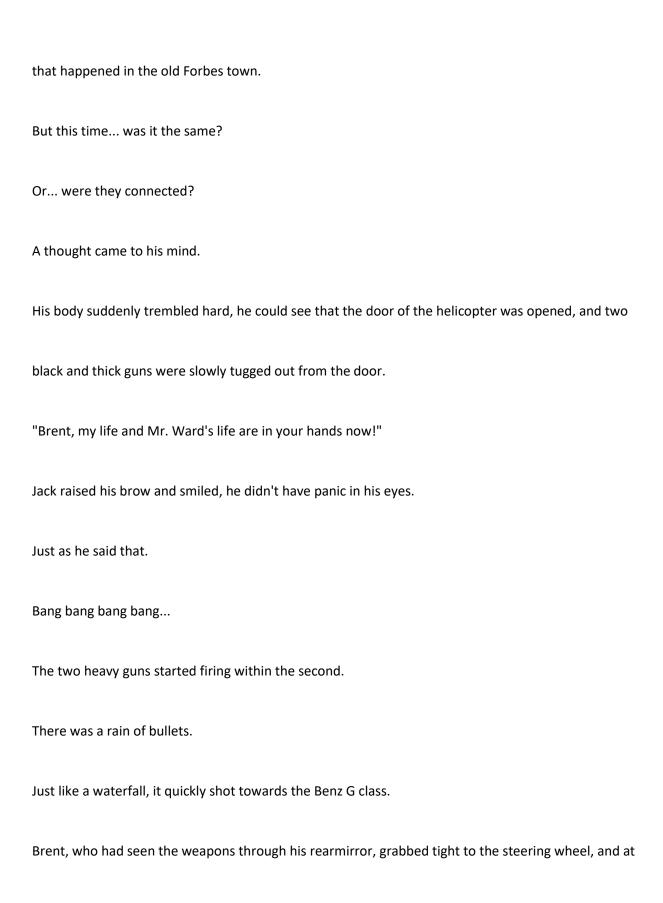






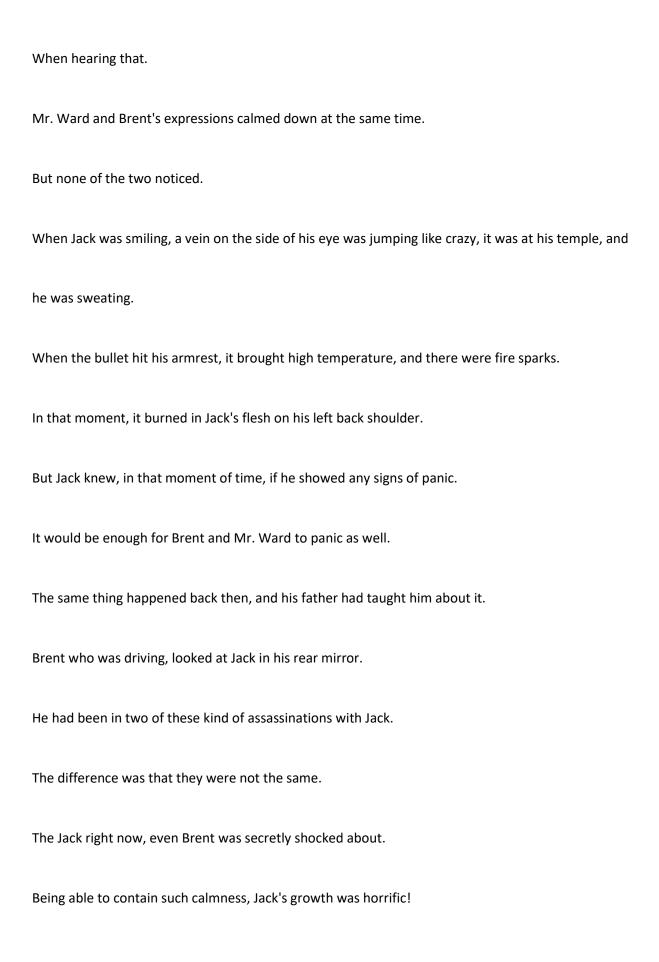
It was stinging to their bones!
They had been with Jack for a long time.
Both of them knew that Jack was truly in a state of anger at this time.
"Young Master, it's better to return to our territory first." Mr. Ward said.
As a servant, Mr. Ward felt it necessary to remind Jack to calm down.
In the North area, there were barely any people, and everywhere was yellow sand.
Even if there was a powerful Hunter family, lying entrenched in the North.
But there were times when the they cannot reach.
If something happened on this road, it would take forever for the rescue team of the Hunter family to
come.
However.
Just as he said that.
A loud roar suddenly came from behind the car.
As the same time that the sound was heard.





the same time as he stepped on the gas pedal, he quickly turned the steering wheel.
He made the Benz G class to move quickly in a high speed on the road, quickly hiding from the rain of
bullets.
But even then.
Being faced with the rain of bullets of the two guns.
That was pouring down on them like water buckets.
Even though they ducked from most of the bullets, some of them would still hit their car.
The car was very stable built, but faced with bullets, it was weak like a piece of paper.
Only within over ten seconds.
Their car was covered in bullet holes.
Jack and Mr. Ward were sitting in the back row, looking stern, both hands holding on tight to the car.
In that situation.
There was no way to hide from the bullets in the car.
All their strength was used trying fight against the gravity that was caused by the high speed snaking.
The only reliance they had was Brent's abilities to drive and their luck!





How tenacious was he now?
But, with the attack of the two helicopters in the sky continuing, shooting down bullets.
Brent's eyes suddenly became nervous and serious.
Even he was sweating on his hands, his eyes flashed fiercely like the ones of a wild animal.
Different than last time, they didn't have Patrick who had prepared a RPG inside the car, that time, no
matter how brutal they were followed, they had something to fight back with.
But this time, they had nothing prepared.
The two guns were swooshing through the air, they had no ability to fight back, they were simply a
living target.
Brent who had been on the battle field many years knew what this meant.
Having no way to fight back, and no way to escape.
Death was simply a question of time!
And he had a feeling that this time won't be long.
Unless there was a miracle.

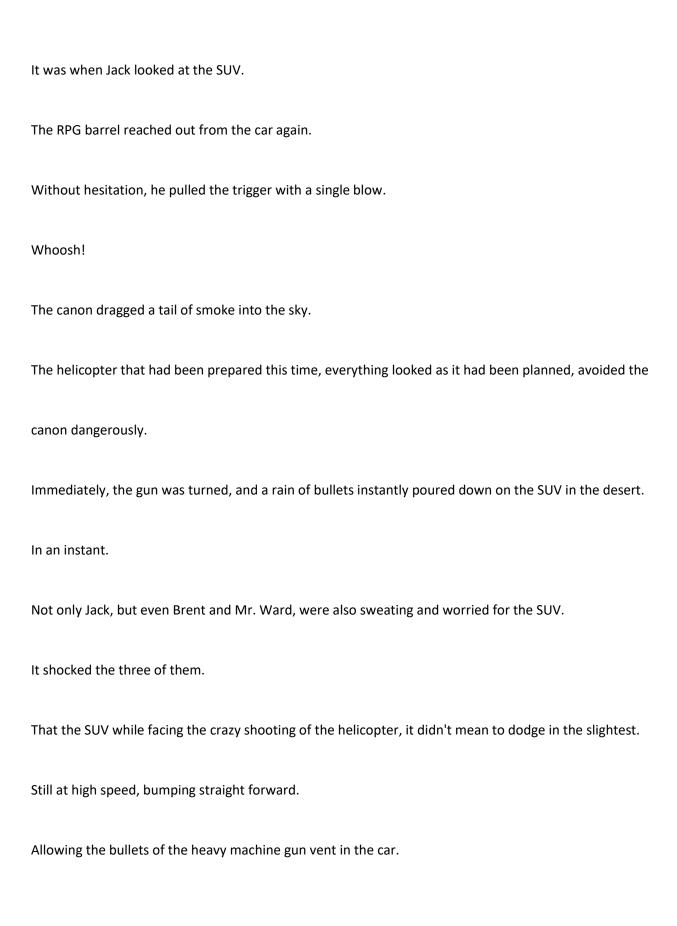


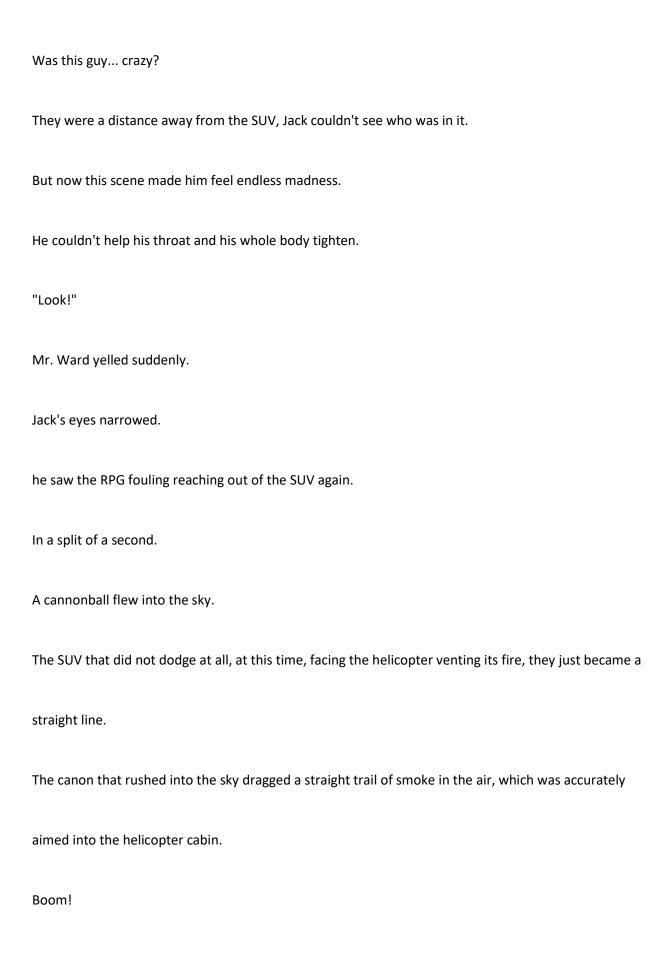
A SUV was rushing towards them in a crazy speed on the desert sand, twirling it into the air.
His speed was even faster than the Benz G class.
Under that kind of speed, the SUV was bumping up and down, with an attitude of cars breaking and
people dying, rushing forward.
After the shock.
Brent suddenly felt his goosebumps all over.
He could clearly see that there was a big thick RPG fouling sticking out of the SUV.
Within a split of a second.
Brent suddenly realized a very significant question.
Was this a friend or an enemy?
Maybe there was no miracle, but it was death arriving!
In that moment, the horror of death was creeping from Brent's feet to his head.
The next second.
Swoosh!

A load was released from the RPG fouling from the SUV.
The moment the canon shot out of the fouling, there was smoke behind it, as it lifted up.
The focus of the two helicopters were on the Benz G class all the time.
They didn't notice the SUV behind themselves at all.
Until the moment when the canon was shot into the sky, the helicopter had not made any effort to hide
from it.
Boom!
There was a loud vibrating sound.
One of the helicopters that were shooting down on them, was transformed into a big ball of fire, while
the smoke elevated, the helicopter crashed into the ground.
Boom!
There was another explosion, that made the ground shake.
The terrifying blast wave swept across all directions in an instant, setting off endless yellow sand.
This was a sudden scene.
Jack and Mr. Ward in the car were shocked.

When the two looked back, they happened to see that the helicopter that was in the air just now had
turned into a fierce fire.
Jack and Mr. Ward were immediately stunned.
"The miracle has come, it turns out that this shithole can actually have miracles!"
Brent banged his hands on the steering wheel, and at this moment, his eyes were red with excitement.
This was a sudden scene.
They were caught off guard.
The helicopter that was left in the air also suddenly stopped shooting.
Taking advantage of this time, Brent slammed the gas pedal and drove the dilapidated Benz G class
towards the distant city.
However, the fire was only suspended for less than a minute.
The killer in the helicopter quickly recovered from his shock.
The heavy machine gun fired again.
A rain of bullets poured down.

However, with the support of the SUV on the desert. No matter if it was Jack or Mr. Ward or Brent, it was obvious to them that the helicopter vented its firepower again at this time, and it was no longer as unscrupulous as before. He did not maintain a straight flight in the air, instead consciously swayed out of an arc, which should be to protect himself from the off road attacks. With and without a strategy. At this time, a decision was made. Jack secretly breathed a sigh of relief, "This time, it's really not a fate." As he spoke, he looked deeply into the desert, moving forward frantically, bumping up and down the SUV. The situation just now, didn't he know it was a desperate situation? There is no resistance at all, pure exhaustion. But the car... could it win the plane? It was obviously impossible. Now, with the support of the SUV, this trapped fight finally had a turning point.





There was a loud sound.
The flames were surging.
The helicopter, which was still firing a second ago, instantly turned into a flaming mushroom that rose
into the air.
Then, it crashed heavily to the ground, and again a deafening explosion turned into a raging fire.
It was quiet.
Inside the car was deadly silence.
Whether it was Jack, or Mr. Ward or Brent, they were all in disbelief at this moment.
Even if both planes were shot down now, and the crisis was lifted.
But the three of them still couldn't recover.
It was too crazy!
It was a totally desperate way of fighting!
Facing the crazy shooting of the helicopters, he did not dodge or evade, just to fire out the second
canon.



There was no one in the wilderness.
In this place of the North, and without informing the Hunter family for help, Jack racked his brains but
couldn't figure out who had come up to help them in this crisis.
Buzzing!
In the distance, there was a roar of an engine.
As if he knew Jack's curiosity.
The SUV, which had been driving crazily in the desert, slammed the steering wheel and drove directly
onto the highway.
As the distance gradually got closer.
The person in the driving seat of the SUV finally came into Jack's eyes clearly.
When he saw him thoroughly.
Jack was shocked, his eyes suddenly burst into horror.
As if he had seen a ghost, his hands clasped the wheelchair armrests tightly.
"Why is it him?"
Chapter 597 Patrick Hughes' Attitude





Brent was stunned that he didn't step on the accelerator to catch up.
But Jack also didn't order him to do so.
At this moment, Jack was so stunned. He stared blankly as he sat on his wheelchair.
He had already slowly got clear in his thoughts about the mysterious man.
But now that he appeared again and saved them from a hopeless situation.
It hit him like a string punch and turned his thoughts into a mess.
Everything seemingly came back to the starting point.
Was the mysterious man his friend or enemy?
Two helicopters suddenly appeared to chase after them, just right after the mysterious man threw the
note at them.
It was clear that the mysterious man's note wasn't a prank like what he and Mr. Ward had thought.
Contrarily, it was a serious reminder!
When the mysterious man crashed the two helicopters with the car a while ago, he was saving them.
But, what about the things he did before?
For example in the Hunter villa last night, he urged Jeweshine Hunter to kill them by putting poison in

the alcohol, but it was unsuccessful; thus he killed him on the spot. One who could have such precision and strength. One who was much stronger than Brent. Even if Jack thought long and hard, he still couldn't name a few people at the level of this master. Apart from his uncle, Brown Hughes, in Black hell, Jack could only think of the mysterious man as the other person from his memory! He tried to kill them before, but now he saved them. He must be crazy! The more he thought about it, the more he got confused and felt that his head was about to burst. He subconsciously looked at Mr. Ward. Mr. Ward felt Jack's gaze. He waved his hands and bitterly smiled, "Young master, I'm also very confused right now. I can't understand this person's actions at all." Inside the severely damaged car, there was only silence. Because of the gun fires from the helicopter a while ago, the car couldn't properly work now.

During the entire drive, the car made creaking metal sounds and the wind howled as it entered the car.
Only these two sounds existed in the car.
Their suspicion about the mysterious man enveloped Jack and Mr. Ward like a layer of fog.
After a long while.
Brent suddenly said, "Young master, both the chase of the helicopters a while ago and last time we met
the old master here was strikingly similar. Instead of thinking whether the mysterious man is a friend or
foe, we need to think why those people on the helicopter wanted to kill us."
Jack's eyes narrowed.
Brent's statement cleared his messy thoughts from the mysterious man into this hunt and kill incident.
They were both in the North.
And both included hunt by helicopters.
Jack was not surprised at all that Brent could connect this incident to the incident of last time, when
they went to meet his father.
But now that he thought about, it was too similar.
He already did his best to hide his whereabouts when he came to the North. Even the plane and flight

number were hidden as he boarded with an undocumented identity.

This assassination couldn't be related to the Hughes family.

His biggest enemy right now were Madam Hughes and the other Hughes relatives.

After taking a deep breath, Jack looked at Mr. Ward deeply, "Mr. Ward, how much do you know about

my father's enemies?"

Mr. Ward was stunned.

He lowered his head and frowned as he thought.

After a few seconds, Mr. Ward slowly opened his mouth and spoke in a disheartened tone, "Actually,

due to the fame of the Hughes family, they've always been targeted. Though they're in a high position,

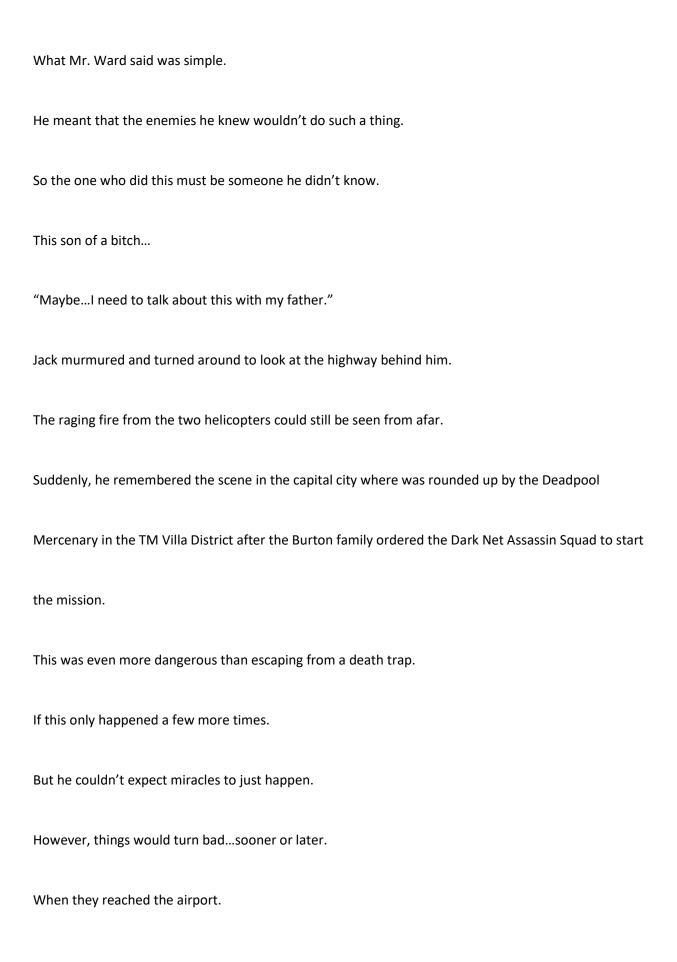
those who wanted to pull the Hughes family down never disappeared. They are all considered enemies

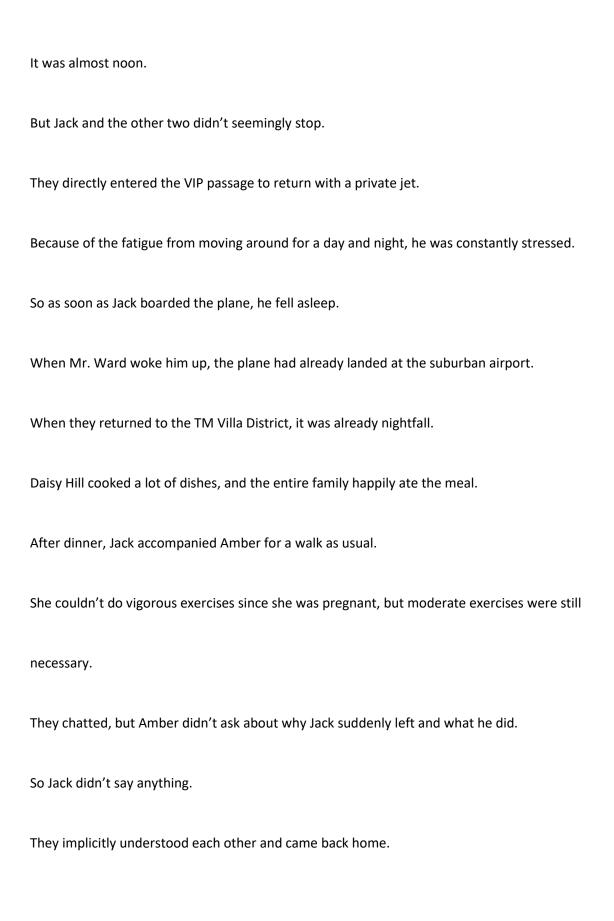
of the Hughes family."

"But the old master has always been careful and secretive in doing things. Sometimes, he does them

by himself and won't let me help him. That's why, I don't know a lot about the old master's enemies."

Jack calmed down, deep in thought.



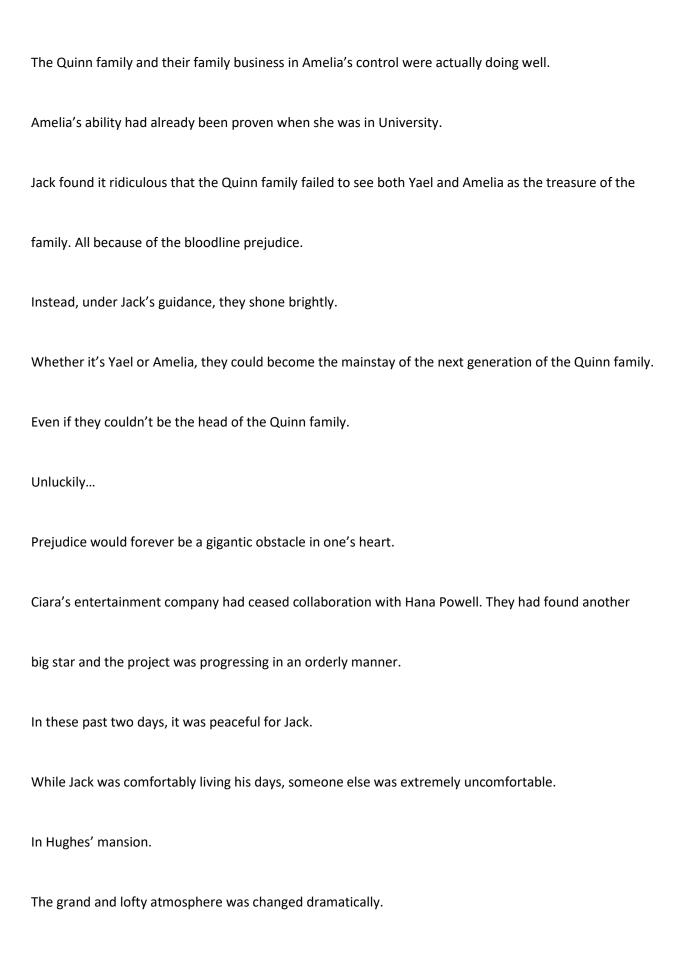


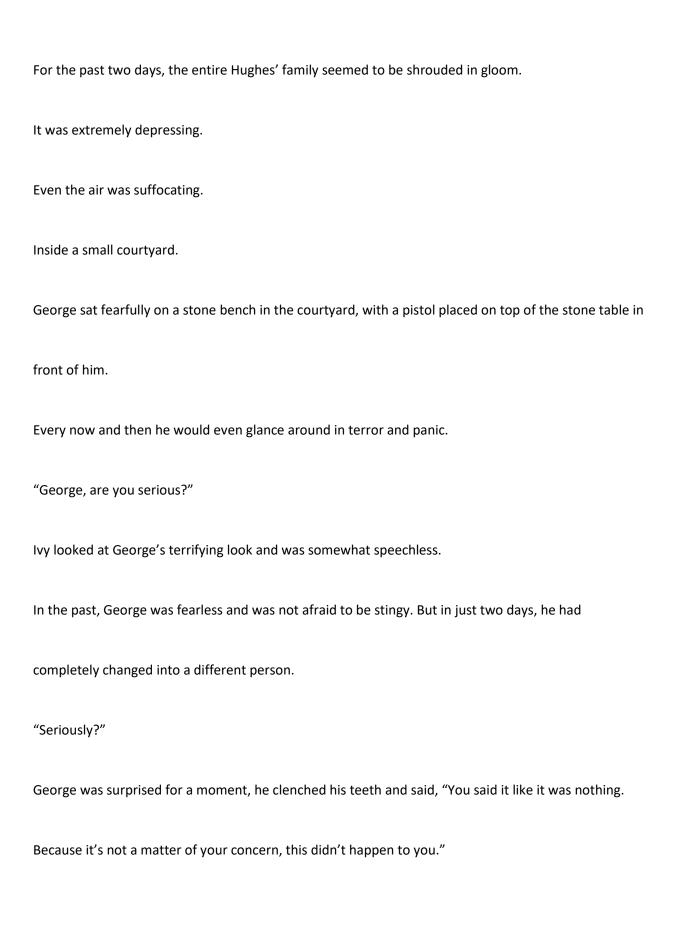


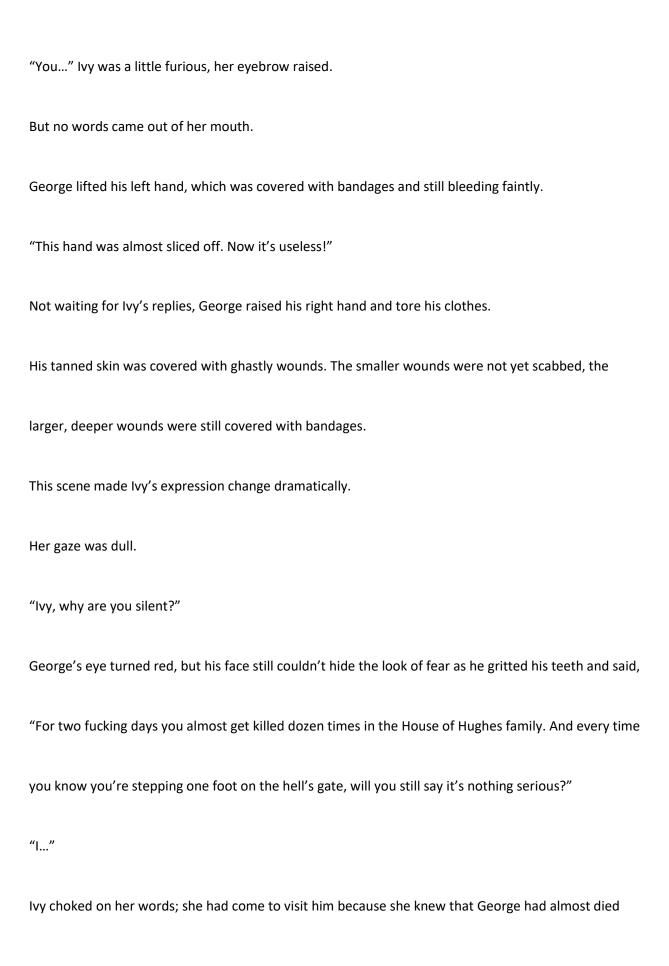
Jack was horrified and completely stunned, "What kind of attitude is that?"
Chapter 598 George On the Verge of Breakdown
On the rooftop.
The cool breeze was blowing.
Jack was sitting in his wheelchair, after a moment of stagnation, the feeling of depression struck him
hard.
Life was at stake, yet a simple "Do not interfere," had halted them.
the was at stake, yet a simple bo not interfere, mad halted them.
What the hell was this?
what the hell was this:
"Young master."
roung master.
E M. W d d. l. d. l. d
Even Mr. Ward looked helpless, not to mention Jack.
Even if it were Mr.Ward who heard Patrick's response, he would had been confused as well.
But with his knowledge of Patrick, he still consoled Jack, "There must be a reason why old master
didn't want us to interfere. As he has a different perspective than us."
Jack smiled.
He looked up at the starry sky.



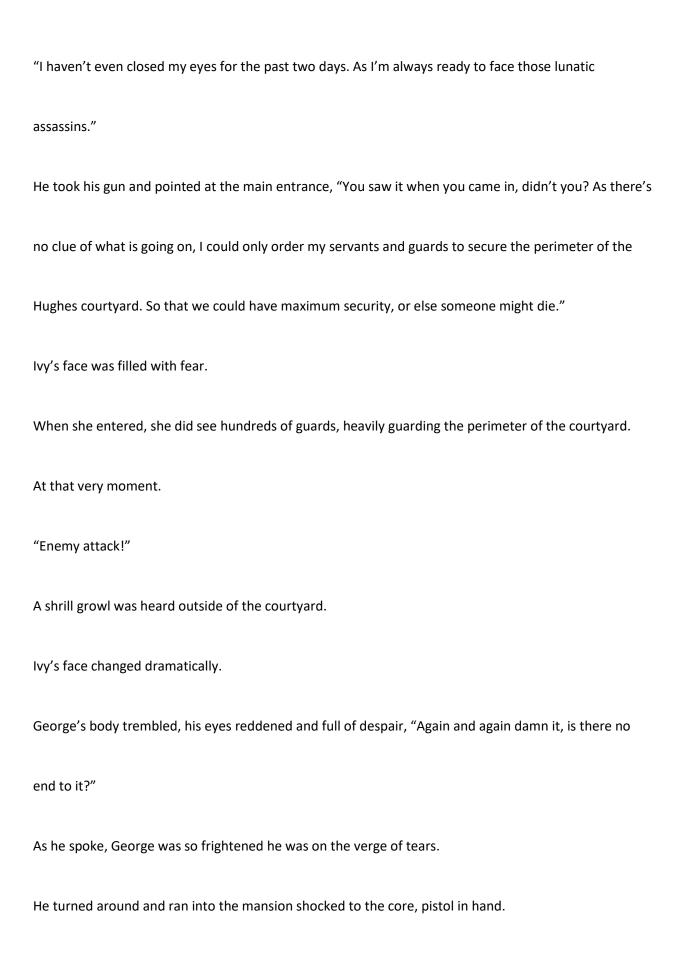
For the next two days.
Jack return to his working routine and back to his effort.
During that time, he also visited Lyndall. According to Director Lansing, Lyndall's condition was
completely stable and only needed some time before he could be discharged.
For this, Jack was secretly relieved.
But there was still something that needed Lyndall to be discharged before everything was to be settled.
Since Lyndall had chosen to follow him.
The following days were peaceful.
Everything went smoothly.
Without George and HT real estate agency as stirrers.
And with the assistance from Aiden and Drago, DT real estate agency's development in the city was as
strong as ever.
DT real estate agency also expanded to the surrounding city under Corbin's guidance.
Although Yael was still in the hospital for the time being.







from assassination. She wanted to console him. After all, they both fought Jack and ended up in the same boat. But George's injuries terrified her. In mere two days, there was already a dozen of attempted assassination! And this happened inside the grounds of the Hughes' mansion. Were all these assassins fucking crazy? One after another, sacrificing the lives themselves just to assassinate George. All those that failed were executed on the spot. Were they all mad? "Have you tried to investigate it?" Ivy asked. "It's under investigation. Not only I am investigating it, but I've also reported it to the head of the family. So that he could mobilize the Hughes family's intelligence agency to help the investigation." George scratched his head in frustration, "But we haven't figure out anything yet. And I don't even fucking know what I did wrong to attract such bloodbath." With that, George grabbed the gun in front of him.

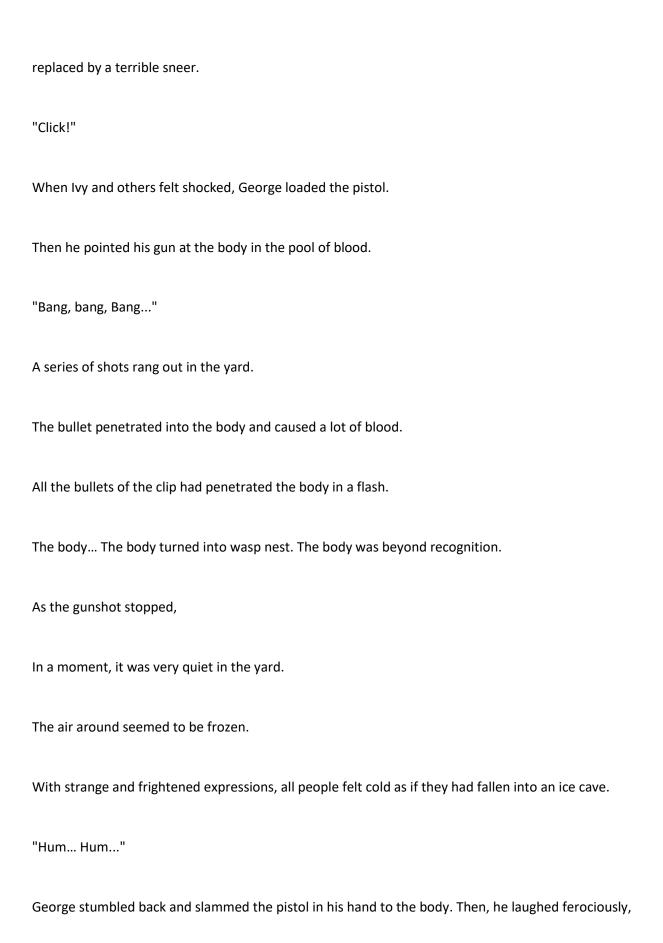


Even on entering the doorway, he carelessly tripped and fell. However, he quickly got up and rushed inside as if nothing happened. Ivy was terrified. She almost screamed as she covered her mouth with her hands. Just as George was being assassinated. Inside the study, silence filled the air. Patrick sat quietly at his desk, looking at the paper report presented to him. "Dark net, assassins' organization, mission..." Patrick murmured softly, echoing in the study. His gaze deepened as he pondered. From the first time George was almost killed, the Hughes family took it seriously. Those who dare to enter the magnificent house of the Hughes family to assassinate were directly provoking the sanctity of the Hughes family. Even if was an ordinary member of the Hughes family, no one would turn a blind eye. Not to mention the heir to the Hughes family! As the Ghost that tried to kill Patrick, his head was still hung on top of Hughes' memorial gateway.

A dozen of assassinations over two days was frantic and bizarre in every way.
Such a frequency of assassinations almost drove George to the brink of breakdown.
But, looking at the report in front of him, Patrick's eye shone with light. He suddenly acknowledged
something.
The next second.
Click!
Patrick lit a lighter and the flame rose.
And then the report was burned to ashes.
Chapter 599: 599 Who Else?
In the yard,
A pungent smell of blood filled the air.
A dozen servants and guards of the Hughes family gathered together.
There was a body lying in a pool of blood on the ground.
Ivy stood by, looking at the body on the ground, she felt chill ran down her spine.
As one of the heirs of the Hughes family, she had experienced a lot.
The assassination was not too surprising for her.

But... Looking back on that scene, Ivy showed a look of horror whit her face pale. The killer in the pool of blood, after being found, ignored everyone and rushed crazily and directly to George's room. It was not until more than a dozen servants and guards killed him that he fell into a pool of blood and finally released his gun and knife. The killer was not afraid of dying and carried out an assassination like a moth to the flame. How attractive was George in the eyes of those killers? "Mr. George, the killer has been killed." A servant shouted to the room, clasping his fist. Soon, George poked his head out of the room and looked around in panic and fear. The servant who reported to him quickly understood what he meant, and then ordered the servants and guards to go out of the yard and search around. After making sure there was no danger around him, George staggered out of the room.

George stared at the body in the pool of blood, and the panic and fear on his face disappeared,



bent over, pointed to the body and suddenly yelled, "Weren't you going to kill me? Come on, I will let
you die without burial place and let you die without a whole body. Fuck, do you think I'm so easy to be
killed? I am the heir of the Hughes family. Stupid! Who can kill me in the Hughes family?"
He was rampant, furious and insane now.
George, with scarlet eyes and horrible laughs, was like a demon, making others scared.
Ivy and the servants and guards who had been guarding George for the past two days, were shocked
and frightened.
"Ivy, have you seen it?"
Suddenly George, with scarlet eyes, looked at Ivy and laughed hoarsely, "Can you say what you were
saying just now? If it's you who's been through these things, do you still feel relaxed?"
"l"

Facing these questions, Ivy was stunned, her body trembling.

After seeing the assassination, Ivy knew what she had said to George was too inappropriate.

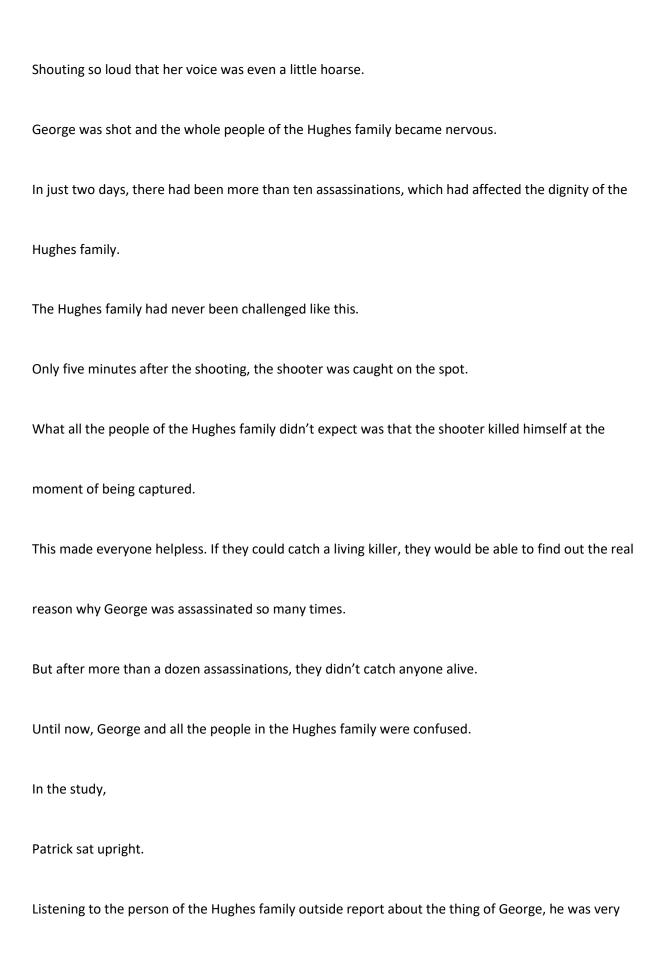
But now George made her feel scared!

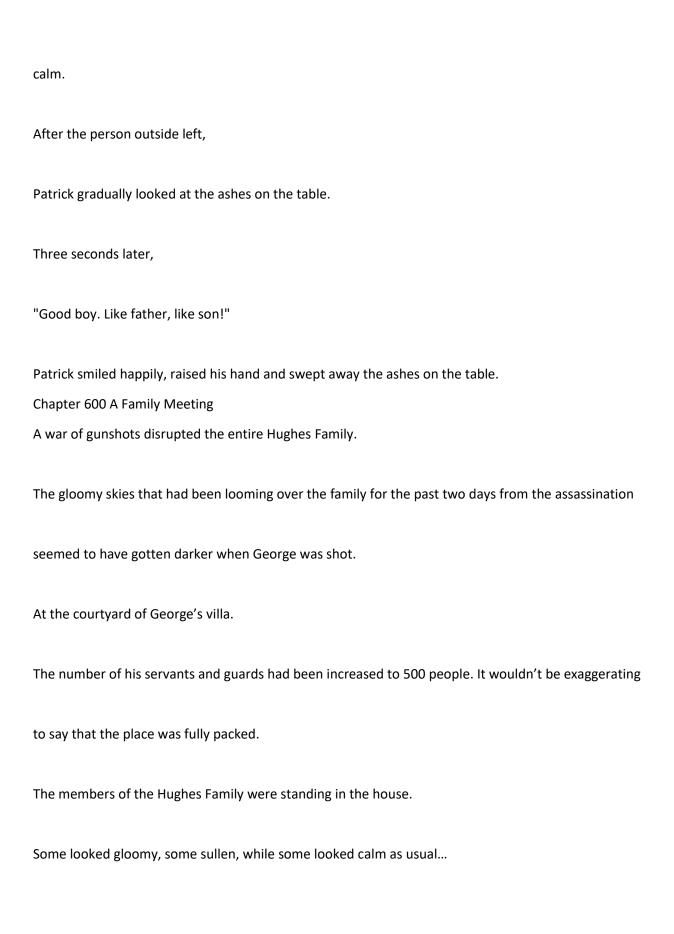


Then,
George, like a madman, looked up again and growled, "Come on, don't you want to kill me? Who can
kill me in the Hughes family! Who else? Who else can kill me?"
"Bang!"
Before he could finish his words,
A shot resounded suddenly in the sky.
"Pu!"
The blood splashed on Ivy's face instantly, which made Ivy's eyes widen to the extreme and made Ivy
stunned.
George who was almost crazy suddenly froze.
The horrible expression on his face was also disappearing.
He slowly lowered his head and looked at his chest. The red blood was gushing out of the hole in his
chest, and even the smoke was rising.
George slowly raised his right hand and touched the bleeding hole. After his hands were stained with



The servants and guards just guarded around George's house cautiously, but they completely ignored
the higher places in the Hughes family.
In the blink of an eye, the yard became noisy.
The situation was tense.
All of them were facing enemies.
"Help, help Call the doctor quickly"
Face distorted, Ivy's pale face was covered with blood, which made her beautiful face terrible at this
time.
She staggered into the crowd and held George on the ground.
Shaking, she reached out her right hand to feel the tip of George's nose.
She felt George's weak breathing.
With complex emotions, she finally calmed down a little.
Ivy suddenly turned her head and yelled, "Hurry up! If George dies, you two hundred people will be
buried with him!"





The Hughes Family was one that stood high above as they looked down on all the other wealthy families from the top of the pyramid.

It was deadly enough that people barged into the Hughes Family's territory and ran wild around here.

What more to say assassinating the heir to the head of the Hughes Family here!

This was not only a provocation to them, but it had disrespected the Hughes Family. It was as if they

had been dragged down from their throne into the mud! And even stepped on for that matter!

Everyone was suppressing their anger and trying to keep their rationality.

The room was so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

All of their gazes were fixed on the doctor who was treating George before his bed.

There were three doctors and nine nurses, whom all were the experts comparable to the best in the

world.

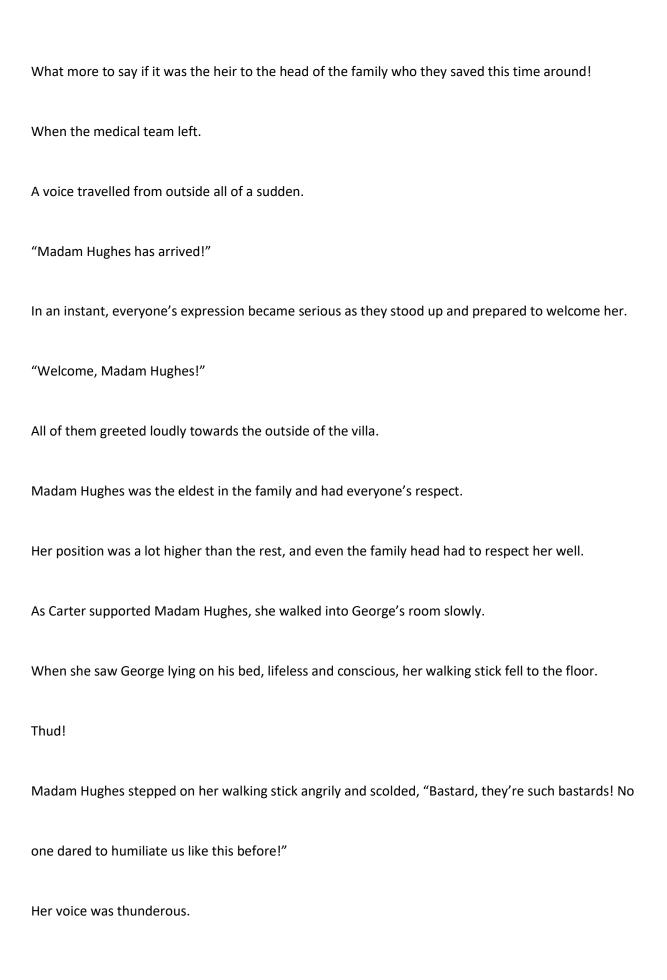
In a short time, the medical team had managed to turn George's bedroom into a surgery room, and

they were ready to perform an operation to save him.

However, under the intense stares of the Hughes', all the doctors and nurses were nervous. It was

evident from the beads of sweat on their foreheads.

Finally, with the heave of a sigh from one of the doctors, the silence in the room was broken. Slowly, the doctor removed his gloves, then his mask before sighing in relief, "Thank god that the bullet did not hit any vital organs or his heart when it went through his chest. Young Master George is safe now." At the sound of that, the other members of the Hughes Family loosened up too. Some were even letting out the breath they had been holding in for too long. "Doctor, when can he regain consciousness?" Ivy asked. "As the bullet did not cause any serious injuries, Young Master George should be able to wake up in one or two days." The doctor replied. "Thank you, doctor." Killian, who was by the side pushed his spectacles up the bridge of his nose before instructing the servants behind him, "Prepare some reward for the medical team." All the three doctors and nine nurses widened their eyes in surprise. Anyone who treated any member of the Hughes Family would be nicely rewarded.

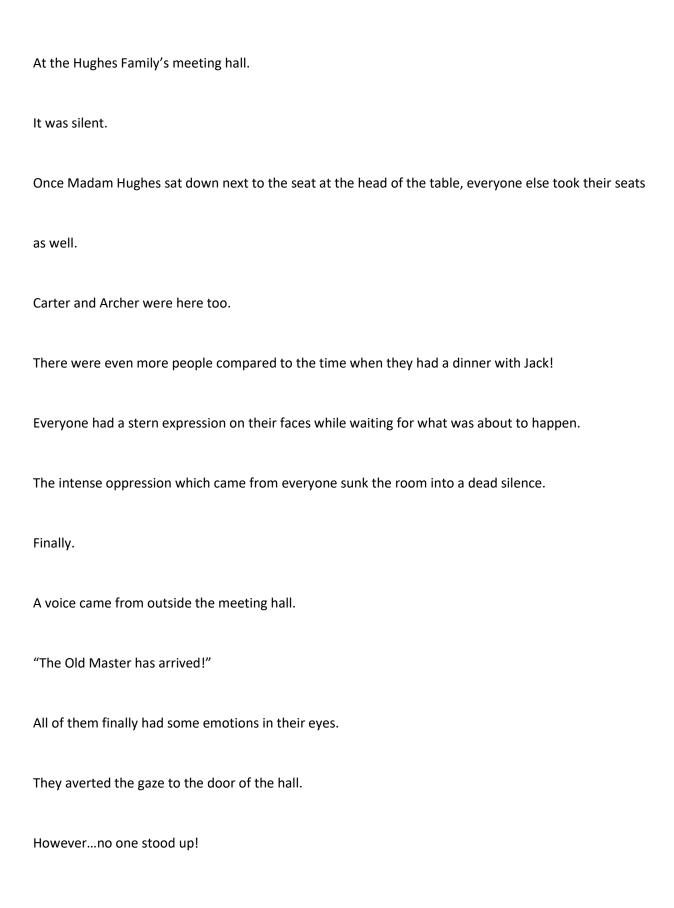


It was loud enough to induce fear in everyone present. Everyone could feel the fury through her words. The next second. Madam Hughes turned around in determination. In an instant, she changed into another persona completely, as if the person who was hurrying earlier wasn't her. She didn't even seem tired anymore. Everyone could notice the authoritative look on her face. It was like she was the head of this family. Slowly, she spoke in a stern tone, "Where is Patrick Hughes? Where is he when something this serious has happened in our family? Does he remember that he is the head of the Hughes Family? George is one of the heirs, so is Patrick still going to sit idly by after something this serious has happened? Does he not care about us being humiliated at all?" All of her words were questioning and sharp. It made everyone's expressions change instantly. Suddenly, amidst the crowd.

A stern voice erupted, "Madam Hughes is right. It has been two days since the incident. We, as the

elders of this family, kept quiet on the matter because we trust that the head would take charge since
this is about our reputation. But Patrick still doesn't care even when George had been shot! We cannot
sit and wait around anymore! It's time for us to have a family meeting and discuss it!"
Surprised gazes were shot in the direction of the man who spoke.
Archer stood amidst the crowd, tall and with his back straight.
When he felt that everyone was looking at him, he even lifted his chin a little proudly.
Usually, Archer had a high status in the family because of Patrick.
However, everyone knew that Archer, though he had a high status, was just a good-for-nothing.
This put him in an awkward position in the family.
Now that something so serious had happened, it was a good chance for him to shine!
How could he possibly let go of such a perfect chance to show off his status?
"I agree with Archer!" Madam Hughes stomped her walking stick and ordered, "Go and invite the Old
Master to the meeting hall. It's time to call for a family meeting!"

Ten minutes later.



When Patrick Hughes entered the hall, his gaze was cold at he stared at everyone else indifferently.
He did not move forward immediately.
Instead, he stood at the door, and soon after, his stern voice echoed throughout the hall, "All of you are
leaders in the Hughes Family. Even if there's an emergency, you shouldn't forget your manners, should
you?"
It was silent.
No one was saying anything in the hall.
All of them stood still, then slowly averted their gazes to Madam Hughes.
Madam Hughes, who was sitting down exuded an oppressing aura that seemed to prevent the rest
from moving.
"Old Master, George was shot. We cannot sit idly by anymore, and that is why we called for this
meeting. It is an emergency, indeed."
Archer sat down while lifting his chin high, trying to immerse himself in this so-called glorious moment
of his.
"Once again, another family meeting which was called without any authorization."

Patrick let out a strange laugh and walked towards his seat. However, he did not sit down, "I'm
becoming more powerless as the Old Master."
Madam Hughes frowned slightly.
Everyone could hear how much Patrick was loathing this from his tone.
But Archer only continued, "Old Master, it's not that we are not respecting you, but this is about the
reputation of our family. It's truly an emergency, so we had no choice but to call for a family meeting."
"Hah!"
Datrick tugged at the corner of his line
Patrick tugged at the corner of his lips.
The next second, he was already in front of Archer. He moved as fast as the lightning.
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The next second, he was already in front of Archer. He moved as fast as the lightning. With his big hand, he slammed it on Archer's head and held it forcibly. Bang!

Patrick held tightly onto Archer's head and pressed it to the table as he sneered, "The assassination of an heir was enough to make you guys disregard the rules and force me to hold a family meeting. But... when I was assassinated, why didn't you guys panic like this?"