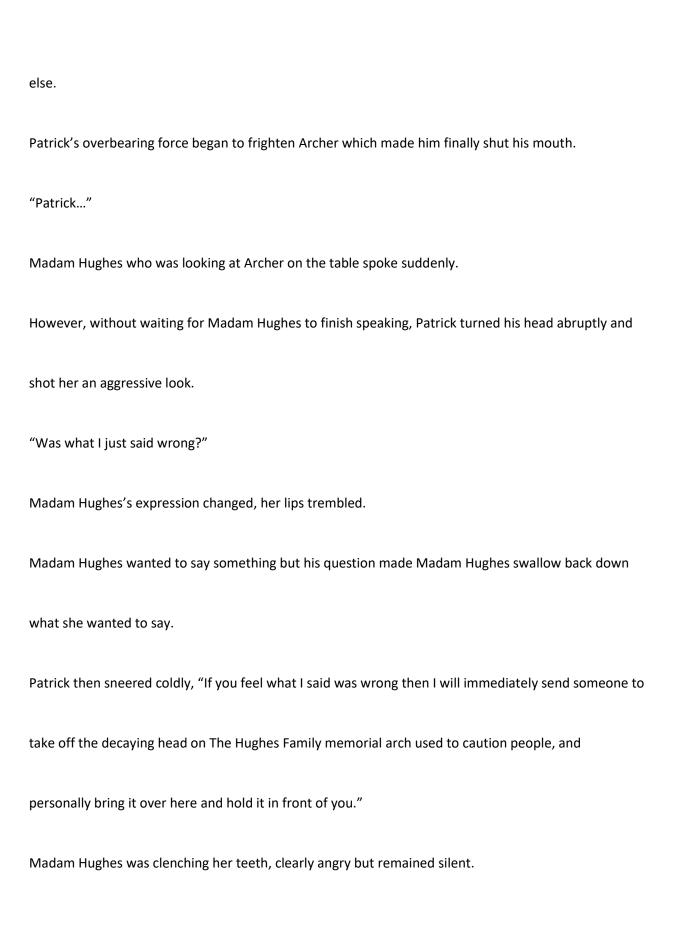
Born Winner 601 Chapter 601 The Defiant Patrick His cold and stern voice resounded within the Meeting Hall. It terrified everyone. Patrick's questions had left everyone speechless. The last attack was directed at Patrick, but everyone's reaction were different to how they were before. The heir was one of the candidates to be the next head of The Hughes Family. But the head of the family was the person who had the final saying regarding The Hughes Family. It was very obvious which was more important. It was impossible for anyone to argue back against what Patrick had said. "Let, Let go of me!" Archer's head was being pressed down by Patrick and he was feeling very humiliated. The severe pain from his head being hit had made him dizzy, but once the pain had subsided slightly

Patrick did not loosen his grip and continued to hold him down so that Archer couldn't say anything

he was able to yell out savagely.

"Fuck, can you just shut up!"



Everyone else looked solemn and shocked, but did not dare to get involved.
The head of The Hughes Family had been attacked but never called for a family meeting.
However when the heir had been attacked, a family meeting was called, and the head of the family was
even forced to come.
Now that Patrick had gained the upper hand, everyone else inside including Madam Hughes were
silent and could say nothing else.
Inside the quiet Meeting Hall.
The atmosphere was very tense.
Patrick however stood tall and his eyes swept across everyone in the room.
"Why did all of you hold a family meeting without my authorization, force me to come, but now you all
have nothing to say?"
His words were stern but he stood tall and majestic, which made everyone feel anxious and unable to
say anything.
Finally.
Madam Hughes took a deep breath and with a softened tone said, "Patrick, we didn't want to force you,

however with the many attacks against George last few days, we thought that you as the head of The
Hughes Family would be trying to find out what exactly is going on. However it seems that you are
unconcerned about what's been going on, in fact he was even shot at today and almost died."
"But you've never seemed to care, isn't this something the elders are meant to get involved with? If this
situation doesn't get under control, and others hear about it then wouldn't this be telling the world that
our family is weak and anyone can walk all over us?" Madam Hughes was starting to get emotional as
she spoke.
She raised her frail hand and slapped her own face.
"We all have an image to maintain!"
Her tone was both sad and moving.
However.
Patrick showed a sidelong glance at her and said, "So your words meant that I, Patrick, as head of The
Hughes Family don't care about the image of myself?"
Madam Hughes started to feel a little flustered and helpless.

She had been thinking of the right words to say for a long time, and even ensured her tone was
cautious enough, but he was still able to find faults in what she said?
Everyone else in the room was also all surprised and astonished.
"Heh"
Patrick sneered, "Well, Madam Hughes you are also an elder and you have held this family meeting
without my permission and forced me to come here, but now you have the audacity to call me
shameless, what else can I say?"
"Patrick, this was not my intention or what I meant." Madam Hughes's face was flushed as she tried to
explain.
"You accused me of not caring about the image of myself, how can I not understand? The heir was
attacked, the whole family wants to protect their reputation, and now say that I don't care, well you are
right, and what you said is reasonable." Patrick sighed, pretending to be sad.
Madam Hughes was speechless.
He was really acting defiant.
All of the people present were high ranking members of The Hughes Family, they were all very

sophisticated people, so how they were not able to see Patrick's defiant attitude.
Everyone had a strange expression on their face.
The family meeting was to discuss the reasons behind the attack.
Why had the topic shifted to whether Patrick valued his image or not?
However.
This was something that everyone understood except one person.
Archer who was still being pressed onto the table by Patrick suddenly screamed out, "Patrick, even you
know that you have no self-respect, all of us here are for the sake of The Hughes Family, should you
quickly start to care about the image of yourself?"
Everyone was dumbfounded when they heard this.
For an instant, a group of astonished eyes looked at Archer in surprise.
Even Madam Hughes and Carter were shocked when they heard this.
The mother and son both looked at the expression on Patrick's face that becoming playful and he was
trying to hold back a smile.

"Archer"
Patrick smiled and then slowly pulled away his right hand that was pressed onto Archer's head.
As he felt the pressure on his head disappear, Archer finally breathed a sigh of relief, hurriedly got up,
moved his neck a few times and then exclaimed, "Patrick, we are all doing this for the sake of"
He hadn't finished speaking when Patrick's large hand pressed on top of Archer's head again.
There was then a loud noise.
It was like a hammer that hit on everyone's heart.
At the same time, the noise was accompanied by a scream from Archer.
Such a monster.
He really was going too far.
Everyone all turned their heads towards Patrick, with the same thoughts in their minds.
Anger, horror, resentment
However everyone was still left speechless, and didn't know what to do.
A second later, Patrick looked down at Archer and said, "Archer, I Patrick, the head of The Hughes
Family is in charge of matters related to our family. The image of The Hughes Family is my image,

which means that my image is also the image of the Hughes family!"

As he said this, Patrick raised his left hand and pointed to everyone in the Meeting Hall.

"Do you really think that I'm not afraid of having the image of The Hughes Family destroyed? Do you

really think that I haven't been concerned about what's been happening last two days?"

"You are all waiting for me to sort out the problem, then you enjoy the privileges granted by The

Hughes Family and you just do nothing? When all of you have not been doing anything. I've been

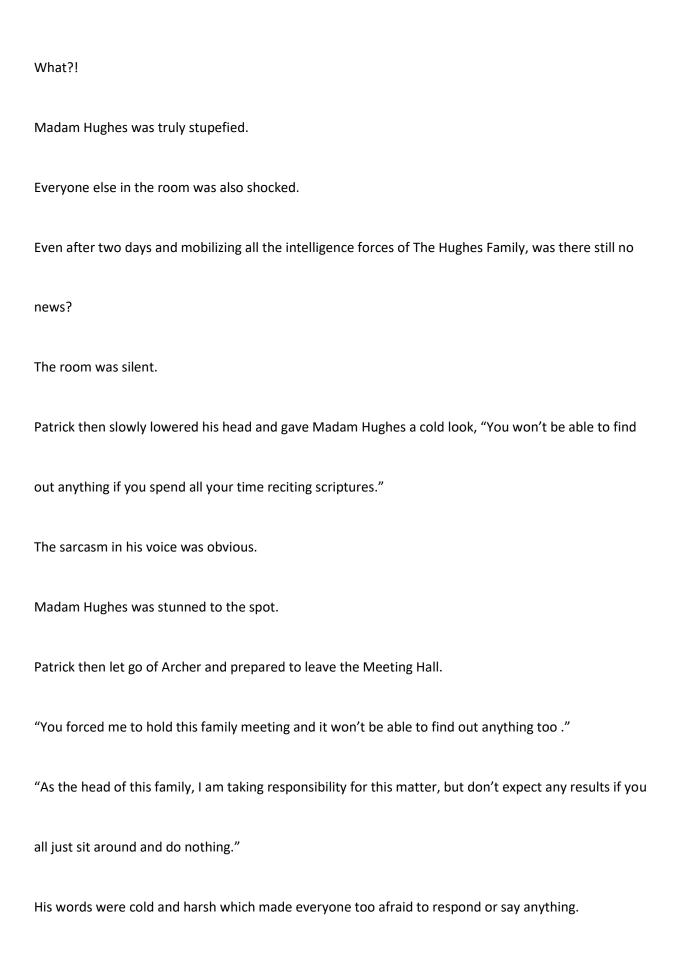
utilizing all of the resources that The Hughes Family has to thoroughly investigate this matter!"

The look on everyone's faces changed as they heard this.

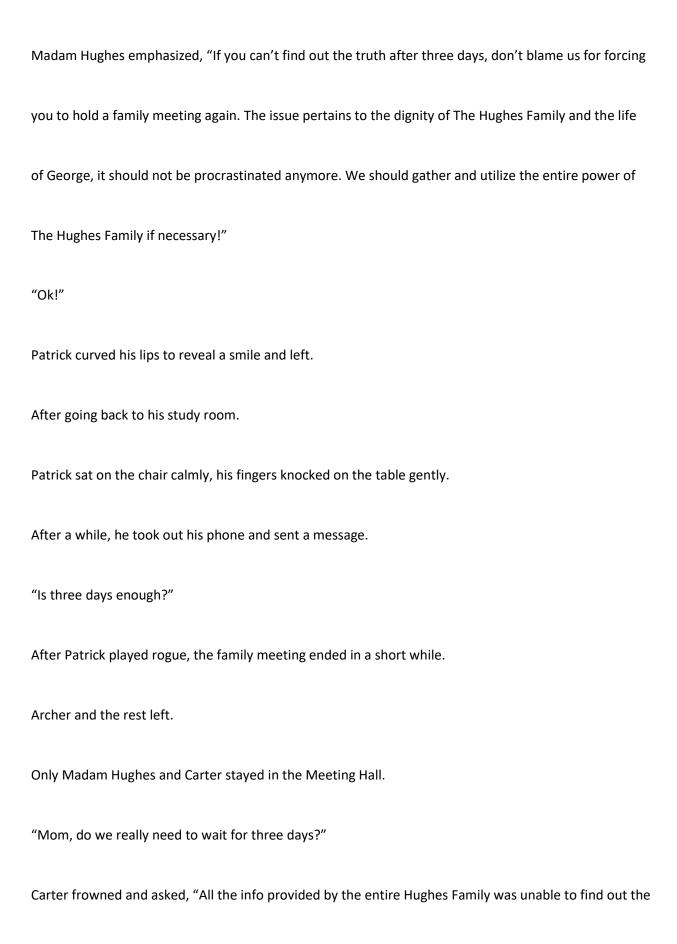
Madam Hughes who was shocked, hurriedly asked, "Patrick, have you really been investigating this matter? It's been two days already, is there any news to report?"

"None."

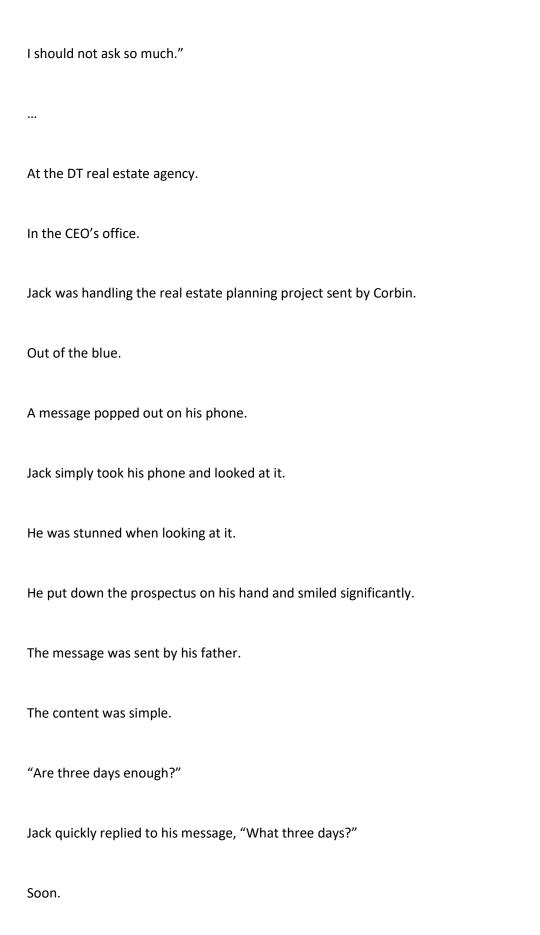
Patrick responded swiftly and straightforwardly, "Compared to Madam Hughes who has spent the last two days inside the Buddhist hall reciting scriptures, I have been dispatching my intelligence forces to investigate the situation, and the image of The Hughes Family must be cared."



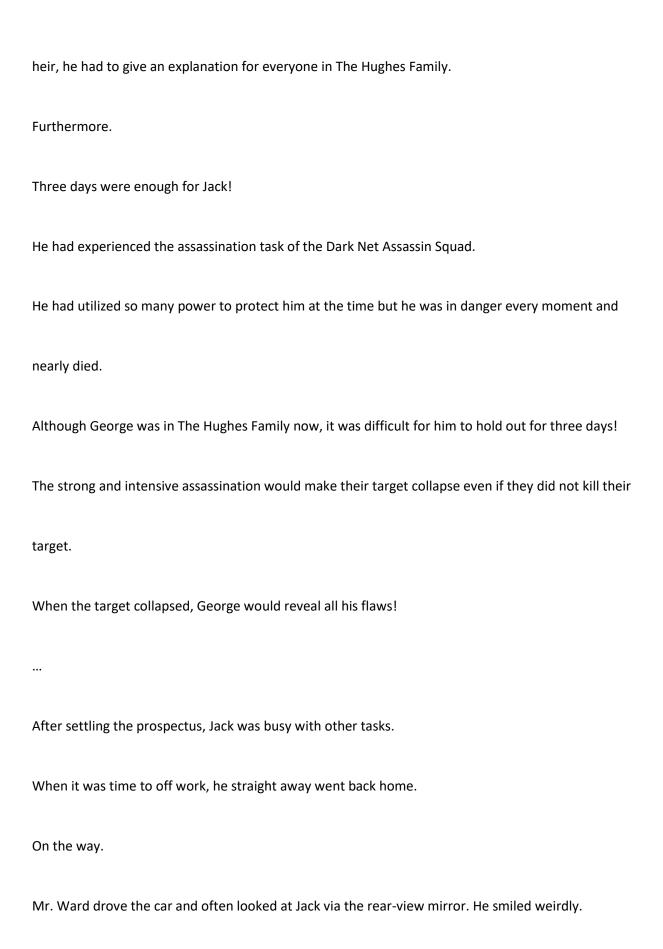




truth in two days. If this issue is not settled as soon as possible, George is going to die." "Let's stay calm and observe him. Patrick did not care about his identity and played rogue in the family meeting. He even satirized everyone. If we force him anymore, the outcome will be worse." Madam Hughes showed a serious expression, anger almost burst out from her sight. She had tried to force Patrick in front of everyone. But Patrick's response made her at a loss. Carter said hesitantly, "According to the frequency of assassination for last two days, can George hold out for three days more?" "This..." Madam Hughes hesitated, her sights changed. At last, she sighed, "Just stay calm, if it does not work, maybe we should rely on another channel instead of relying on the old master." "What channel?" Carter was confused. Madam Hughes hummed and stared at Carter with cold sight. Her cold sight stroke Carter's heart instantly, he quickly lowered his head and apologized, "Sorry, mom.



Patrick sent a message again.
"Act? Shameless!"
Jack smiled carelessly and deleted all the messages, he did not respond anymore.
From his father's message, it was obvious that he had found out the truth about the assassination case
of George."
The simple words were clearly in acquiescence.
He even showed concern for him. If three days were not enough, he would delay the announcement.
Jack did not expect his father to delay the date. Announcing the truth had nothing to do with him.
According to his speculation, his father found out the truth by utilizing the entire power of The Hughes
Family. It should be related to the assassination task of the Dark Net Assassin Squad. Even if it were
further investigated, their investigation would ultimately reach the Hunter Family of the North. It was
useless for him.
His father had tried his best as the head of The Hughes Family to suppress the truth temporarily. The
the head of The Hughes Family was unable to conceal it for a long time because it was related to an



Jack could not control himself and ask, "Mr. Ward, why do you keep looking at me and smile weirdly?"
"I have good news!"
Mr. Ward said smilingly, "I heard from The Hughes Family that George was shot by the killer today, he
nearly died. Therefore, Madam Hughes and other powerful members held the family meeting by
themselves. They were criticized by the old master in the meeting room that they became speechless."
"Family meeting?"
Jack was dumbfounded, he thought of the message sent by Patrick suddenly.
The family meeting of The Hughes Family was the top-level meeting.
Everything about The Hughes Family could be decided in the meeting.
He looked out of the window with deep sights.
Jack felt a sense of warmth in his heart. His father seemed to sacrifice a lot to strive three more days
for him.
He had experienced the family meeting once.
Jack knew clearly about how difficult for Patrick to strive for another three days in the family meeting!

It was not over to say that he had to suppress everyone in the meeting.

"Mr. Ward, do you think George will die in three days?" Jack rubbed his nose and asked.

Mr. Ward was startled and seemed to understand something.

After meditating for a while, Mr. Ward said softly, "If George can maintain the calm behaviour like you

when you experienced the assassination of the Dark Net Assassin Squad in the past, three days are

not enough. But if he panics and reveals his flaws, three days will be a bit more than enough."

Jack smiled, it was the same as what he expected.

After that, Mr. Ward added one more sentence, "However, George is unable to overcome the great

problem by his personality, maybe...three days are enough."

He reached TM Villa District.

Daisy had made the dinner for them.

But there were two uninvited guests appearing in his home and made him surprise.

When looking at the two people pushing each other in front of him, Jack smiled weirdly and said, "So

fast you're discharged from the hospital. Why don't you stay longer?"

"It is not a recreation club, will I be benefited if I stay longer? Or else will I become the VIP?" Yael rolled

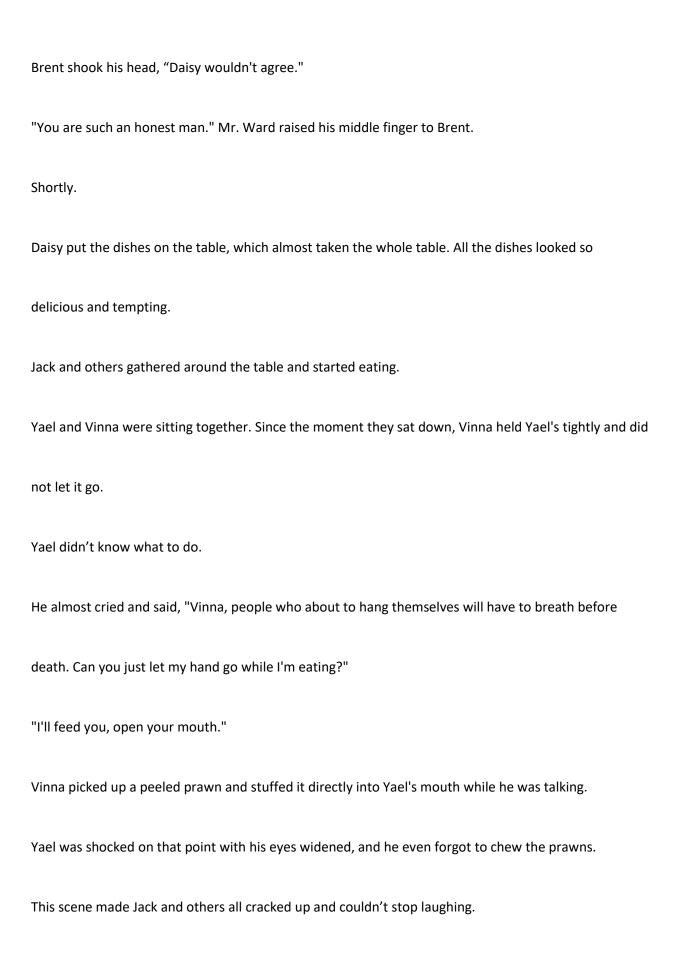
his eyes, curved his lips and spoke. After that, he looked at Vinna who always stuck to him and said helplessly, "Hey, can you release my hand? You have grabbed my hand since I am in the hospital of the capital city, my hand becomes numb." Chapter 603 Yael Quinn and Vinna Vaughn "I mean... where else can I go?" Yael Quinn felt so confused and speechless. "How would I know where you are going? You are such a scumbag who is irresponsible at all. If I don't pay attention to you, I bet you must run again." Vinna Vaughn arrogantly raised her head and looked directly at Yael's eyes. Yael was speechless. Took a deep breath, Yael pretended to be ferocious and said, "If you do this once again in public, you should watch out for your own good." However, all of the oral threatening only made Vinna frowned.

She softened her body and clung to Yael's, "Okay, I like that you are being rude to me, but can you try

to do that to me in front of Jack and others?"
Yael was speechless.
Why did Vinna become completely different after he came back from hospital?
Didn't she abandon her self-esteem?
Jack Hughes watched those two and tried not to laugh out loud.
It seemed like that Vinna had listened to what he said. Now Yael really couldn't do anything to her.
He and Yael were probably the same type of people, either with experiences or characters.
Therefore, Jack knew that if Vinna always put Yael in front of herself, it wouldn't work. Only would keep
Yael into more hesitated and unsecured situation.
On the contrary, if she changed her strategy all over, which would be more effective.
Jack thought only let Yael feel helpless, so that Yael would open his heart to treat people.
"Jack, please can help me."
Yael walked to Jack's side with a tearing up face and a begging voice, "This girl was a bad person
totally. I was staying in the hospital for a long time. But she was afraid that I would run away. Not only
did she watch me by herself, but she also found a few bodyguards from the Vaughn family to monitor









Amber thought it for a while and said, "Vinna also liked Yael before. We could tell that, but she has always been like Yael's follower. To put it in the other way, it was the feeling of she was trying to please him."

After a pause, Amber added, "But when I see her tonight, she is still like wheat she used to be, but she seems ruder, just like forcing Yeal to stick with her."

"You observed it very carefully." Jack said.

Amber raised her eyebrows and said: "everyone can tell it, okay?"

Jack rubbed his nose, smiled, and asked, "Do you think Yeal likes Vinna?"

Amber's sight flickered and she nodded, "he does like her. The way he looks at Vinna is completely different from the way he looks at others. It's with more tender feeling and less indifference."

"Yes, that's what we called love."

Jack shrugged, "A person became indifferent because of his experience, just like he sealed himself up with ice. If he can meet a person who can melt the ice, what that could be except love."

"Because he loves someone, he will treat her with all his gentleness."

Amber showed a sweet smile and said, "So, you did that to me as well?"



living or the dead. Yael killed his father has been knowing by the wealthy circle. Even though he did a
right thing, but it became a grudge in his heart. He always felt that he didn't deserve Vinna, the
daughter from wealthy family. And he was also afraid that his bad reputation would reflect on Vinna's
life."
After a pause, Jack looked up at Amber, gently and decisively said, "It will take a long time for Yael to
figure it out for himself. It will be a torture for both of them. Instead, letting Vinna give a push on him so
the grudge in Yael's heart can be quickly destroyed."
Chapter 604 I Don't Deserve It
Regarding Yael.
Jack knew his past and also knew that the word "Father killer" had been deeply seeded in his heart like
a demon.
On the surface, Yael acted like he didn't care about whatever groundless rumors the world spread
about him.
But he was caught in a dilemma whenever someone actually wanted to share gossips and rumors with
him.

Similarly, if that person was Jack, the same thing was going to happen.

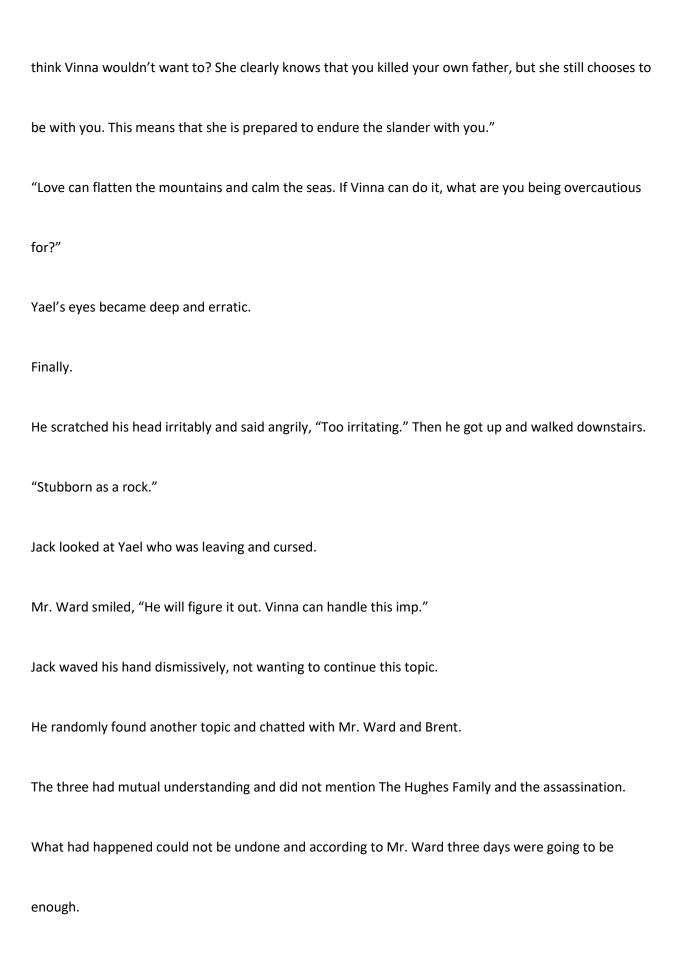
Without forcing Yael, it would have been hard to get him out of the dilemma. After walking with Amber for a while, they returned home. He saw Yael and Mr. Ward sneaking upstairs while holding beer. Brent was right behind them, holding two large boxes of beer. Jack smiled and said to Amber, "Amber, you go and rest first. I will go up and have a look." Amber smiled and went straight upstairs. Jack pushed his wheelchair towards the rooftop. The night wind was blowing. Yael, Mr. Ward and Brent had already started drinking. While drinking, Yael was complaining to Mr. Ward as if a resentful woman. Mr. Ward smiled as if he was taking joy. Brent sat on the side, sometimes looking enlightened and sometimes puzzled. After all, the conversation between Yael and Mr. Ward was actually a bit beyond the scope of his emotions. Seeing Jack.

Yael stopped and looked at Jack helplessly. "Vinna treats you really well and you are a grownup man, do you really need to be like this?" Jack approached the three of them by pushing his wheelchair, somewhat grumbling towards Yael. "But I am completely out of the game." Yael said resentfully. It was because of Vinna's involvement that he was discharged early from the hospital. Yael's physical condition was not very good at this time, and his face still looked a little pale. A faint scar could be seen on his left eyelid which was caused by the broken glass shards. However, this didn't damage Yael's attractiveness. On the contrary, it made him look a bit evil and melancholic. Looking at Yael up and down, Jack vaguely recalled what happened that night in the capital city. She had stood by Yael even in that situation. She didn't even hesitate before kneeling down on broken glass to hold Yael. And Yael was saying he was "completely out of the game"? "You are not aware of how much in the happiness you are."

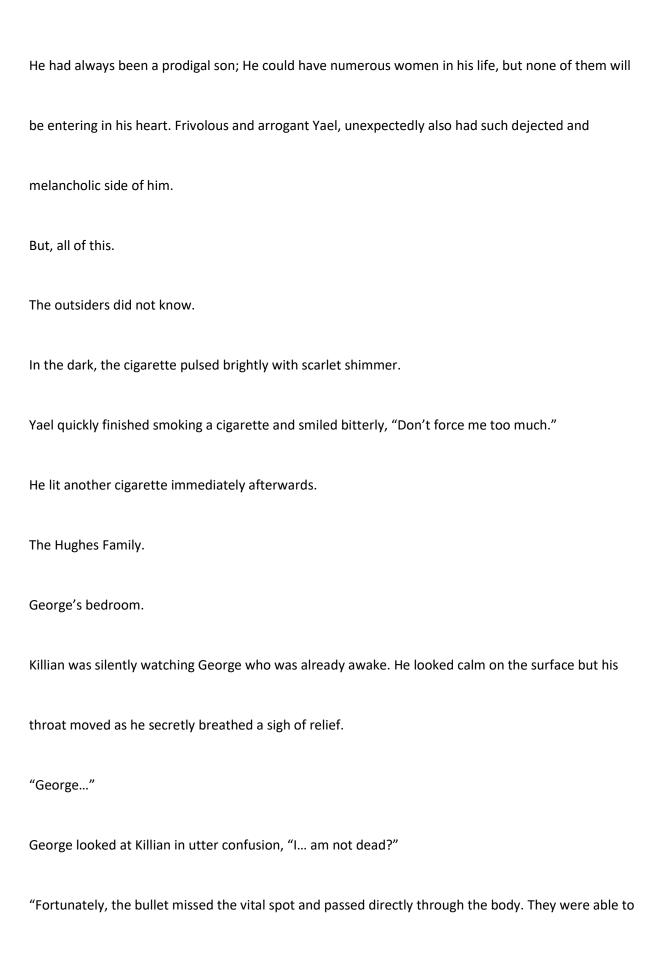
Jack glared at Yael sternly, raised his hand to take a bottle from Brent and took a sip of beer before



Jack narrowed his eyes slightly, the corners of his eyes crinkling.
He shook his head sternly, "It is not fun at all that you always avoid her like that."
"Why did you help her?" Yael's bitter smile became extremely awkward, "I am your friend."
The corners of Jack's mouth twitched. He gave Yael a contemptuous look and stopped talking.
Seeing this made Yael at a loss.
He lowered his head again to recall his memories. Hie expressions looked complicated and his eyes
flickered.
Mr. Ward and Brent looked at each other.
No one had expected for the atmosphere to suddenly turn so embarrassing.
After a pause, Mr. Ward advised, "Yael, you are not so young now. You seem to be really interested in
Vinna. You should consider starting a family too."
"But I"
Yael raised his head, wanting to argue.
Mr. Ward nodded and smiled, "I know what you are thinking. In fact, there not much to worry about. You



Even if these three days were not enough, after a maximum of three days father was going to leak out
the matter of the Dark Net Assassin Squad and continue to investigate. Having father as a shelter, after
all, it was going to take some time.
On the other side.
After Yael walked out of the rooftop irritably.
He returned to the bedroom. But he was not sleepy; he tossed and turned in the bed irritably.
In the dimly lit room.
Click
CHER
He turned on the lighter and lit a cigarette.
He turned on the lighter and lit a cigarette.
He turned on the lighter and lit a cigarette. Yael sat in front of the window sill, smoking a cigarette fiercely as he looked out the window with a sad
He turned on the lighter and lit a cigarette. Yael sat in front of the window sill, smoking a cigarette fiercely as he looked out the window with a sad expression in his deep eyes.



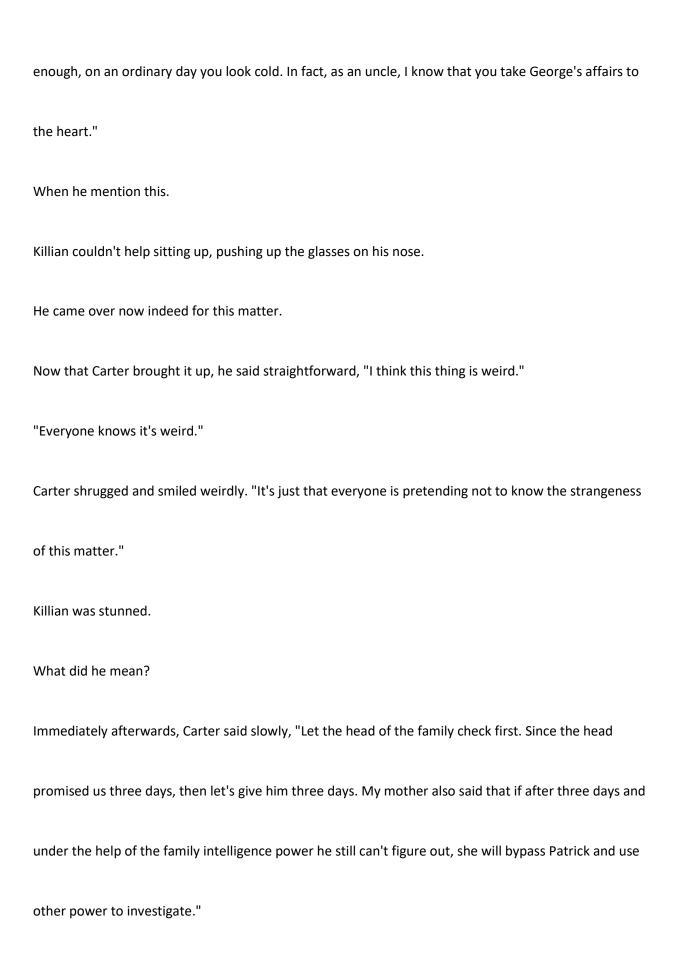


One sentence of saying "groundless".
Even if it was Killian, he couldn't help his eyes twitching, feeling helpless.
The sudden assassination, as soon as it happened, it was thunderous and stormy.
In just over two days, the image of the Hughes Family was disgraced, and the pressure was
overwhelming.
It almost killed George.
If such an assassination was still "groundless", then it didn't make sense.
The so called "groundless" meant that it was temporarily impossible to find out who was behind the
thing.
Just looking at George on the bed, Killian's handsome face showed a dark color.
George's character was arrogant, defiant, impulsive and reckless.
Usually, he relying on his identity as the heir to the Hughes Family, he often rampaged and swaggered
through the day.
There were so many enemies, therefore under current situation, it was difficult to find out who was
behind the scenes and controlling the assassination in a short period of time.



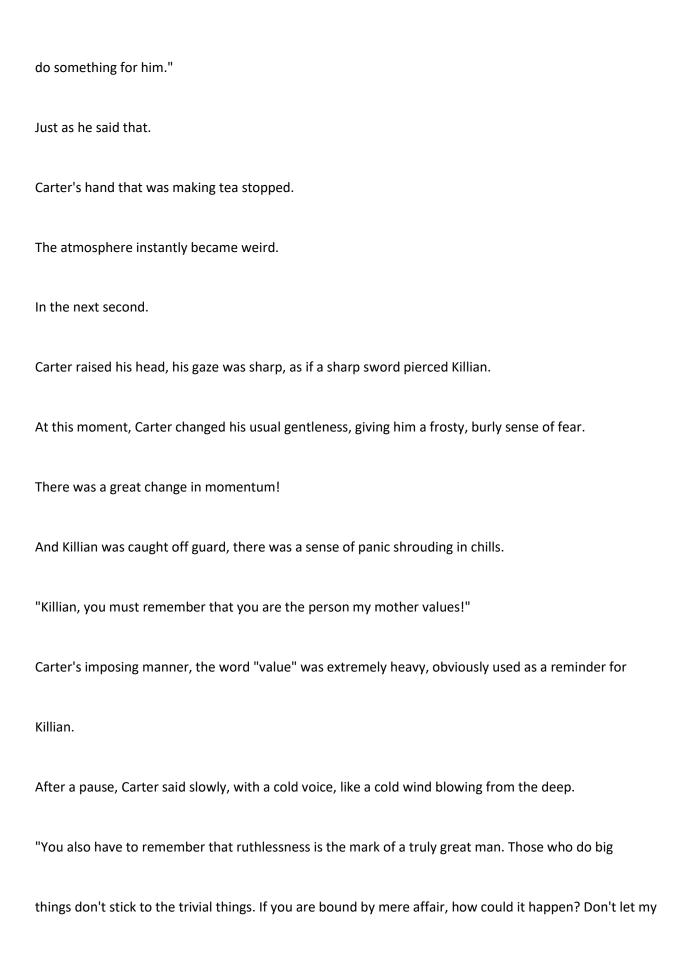


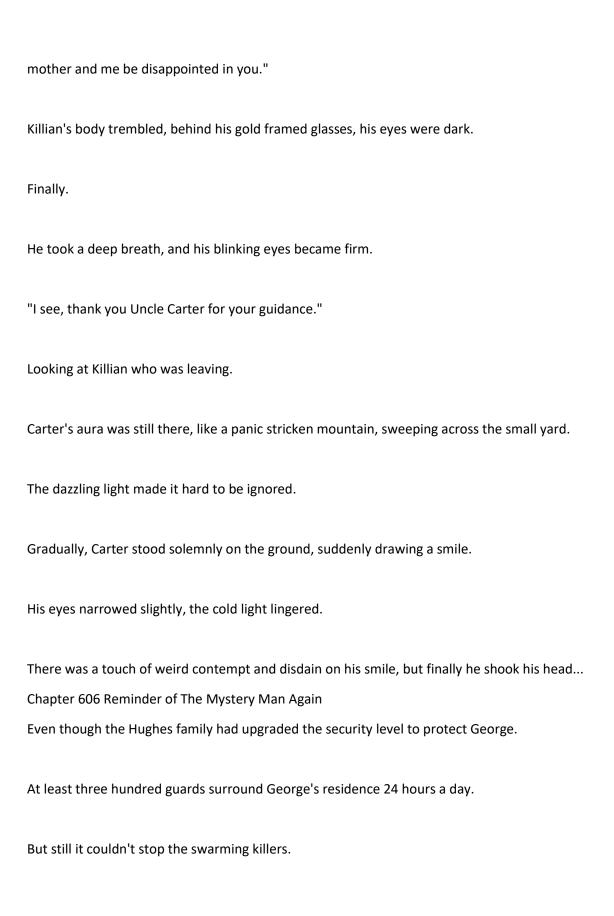
After Killian left George's small yard, he once again urged the guards to watch out carefully.
Then he walked towards another Hughes family yard instead of going home directly.
It was quiet in the dark night.
The small yard was brightly lit.
When Killian walked into the yard, he saw Carter sitting there, sipping tea and admiring the moon.
"Killian, let's have tea together."
Carter didn't feel surprised when he saw Killian, smiled and made a invitation gesture.
"Uncle Carter, did you know I was coming?"
Killian was taken aback, and sat down, staring at Carter.
"Kiddo, someone who can be respected by my mother, don't I have to make an effort, try to figure out
what you think?"
After this, the corners of Killian's mouth could not resist but to curl up.
Obviously, he was satisfied with the compliment of Carter.
Carter made a cup of tea for Killian calmly, and said with a smile, "Your shrewdness is quite deep



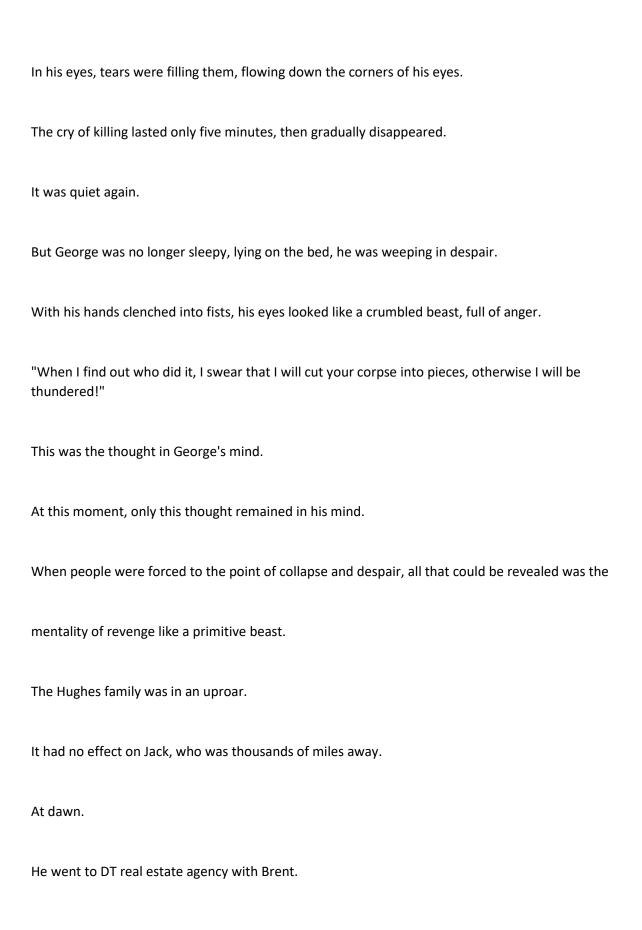
After the family meeting was over, he and old Madame Hughes left the Meeting hall last, because both mother and son felt that something was wrong. The head of the Hughes family, Patrick, who had always been dignified and domineering, was actually aggressive at the family meeting and ended the meeting hastily in a rogue way. This was simply an incredible, almost absurd thing. "Other power?" Killian's eyes lit up immediately, "Can Grandma really help George?" Carter smiled helplessly, "Don't ask me, my mother didn't tell me, but don't worry, you are the person my mother values, and George is your brother. She will not just sit back and watch. " "Thank you Uncle Carter." Killian got up and respectfully bowed to Carter, "Please thank grandma for me." "It's okay, these three days, let the head take care of it, don't mess around, just watch the changes." Carter said.

Killian's expression sank, "But I don't want George to be continuously assassinated like this, I have to



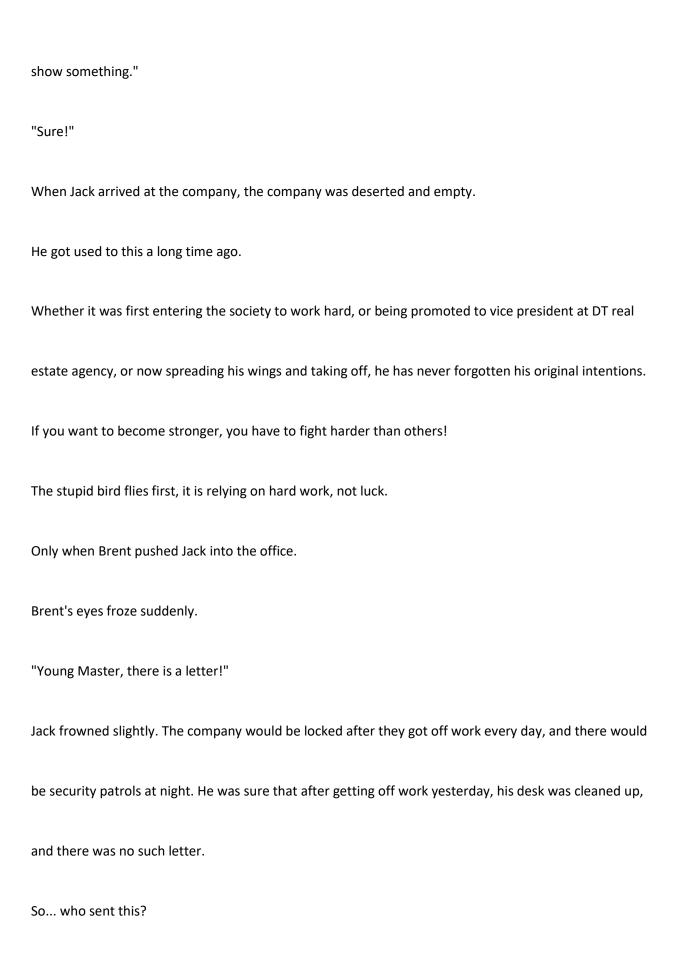






As for Yael and Vinna, Jack didn't worry anymore. What should be said, what should be taught, has all been done. It was an issue between the two, after all, he should let the two people solve it by themselves. If Yael couldn't untie the knot in his heart, he as an outsider couldn't untie it too, even God couldn't solve it. "Young Master, the Hughes family has been too restless these days." Brent, who was driving, said with a playful smile. Jack rubbed his nose, smiled lightly and looked out of the window, the scenery was flying by the car. He whispered softly, "People who have wrongdoings in the past, they will always have to pay the price. George had repeatedly harmed me. It should be expected that he will have something like what is happening today, even the Buddha has temper, not to mention... I am not a Buddhist, and I don't believe in Buddism." The cold meaning went through bones.

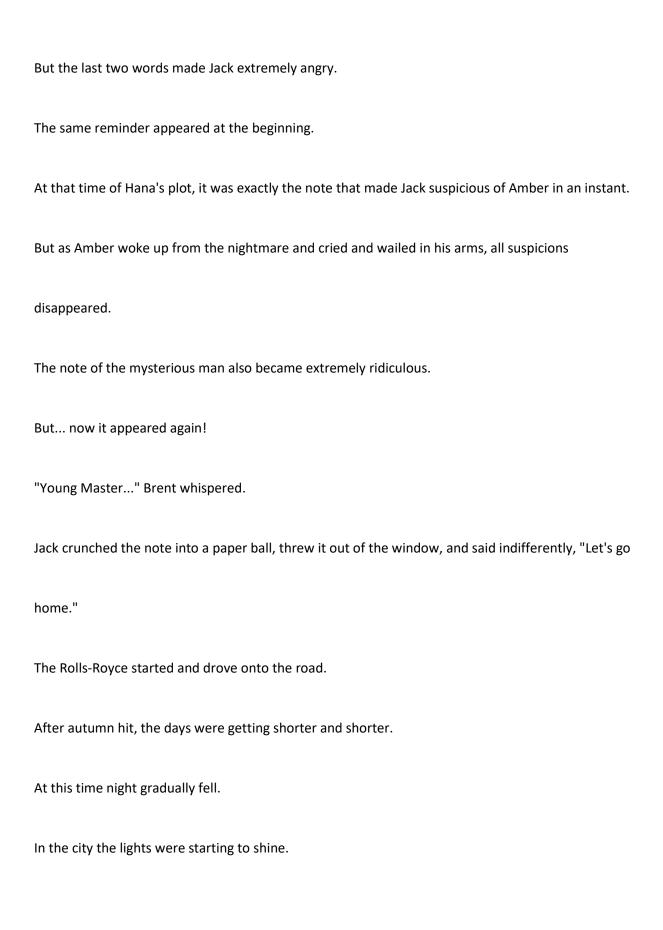
After a pause, Jack said, "By the way, Brent, can you help me book a wreath. If it's done, I will have to

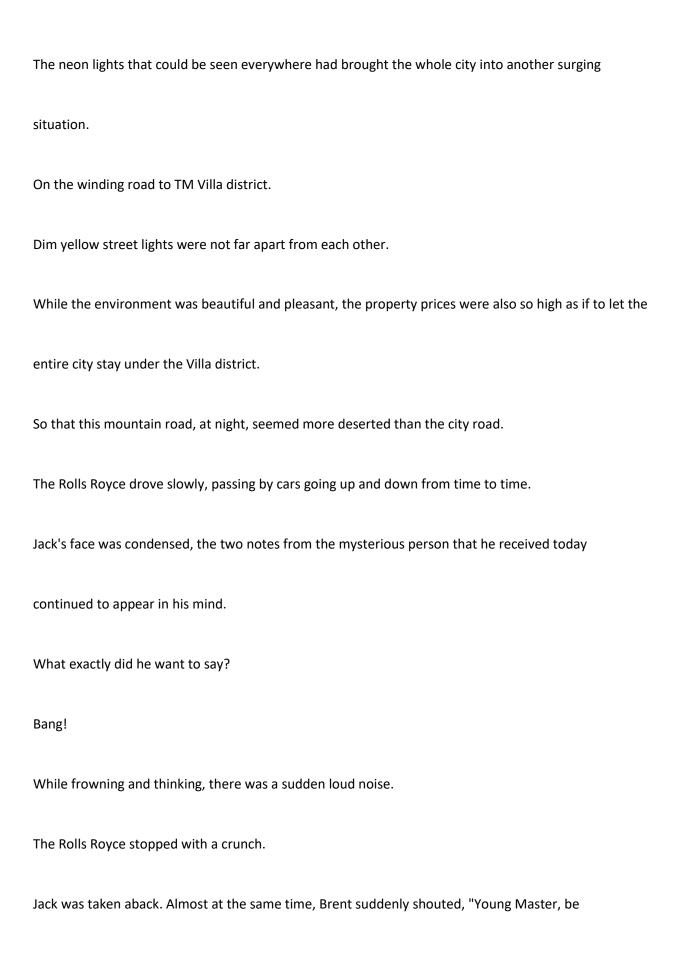


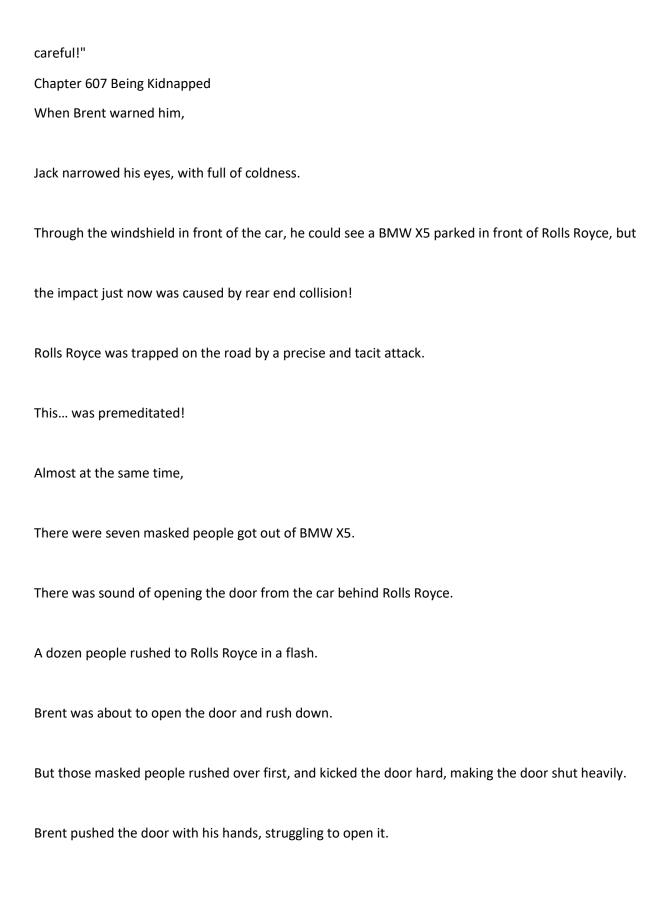




They didn't know from which direction a stone flew over and instantly shattered a corner of the Rolls
Royce's windshield.
The spreading spider web was faintly in the center, and he could see the stone through the window.
"Again!"
Jack's face was gloomy, and he clenched his fists subconsciously.
The light flashed in his eyes, and he could vaguely see the stone that was wrapped in paper.
Brent got out of the car, got the stone out and threw it away. After removing the note, he returned to the
car with a gloomy expression.
When he took down the note, he had already read it.
When he took down the note, he had already read it. It was just because he had read it that Brent looked so gloomy and unreasonable.
It was just because he had read it that Brent looked so gloomy and unreasonable.
It was just because he had read it that Brent looked so gloomy and unreasonable. Jack took the note.



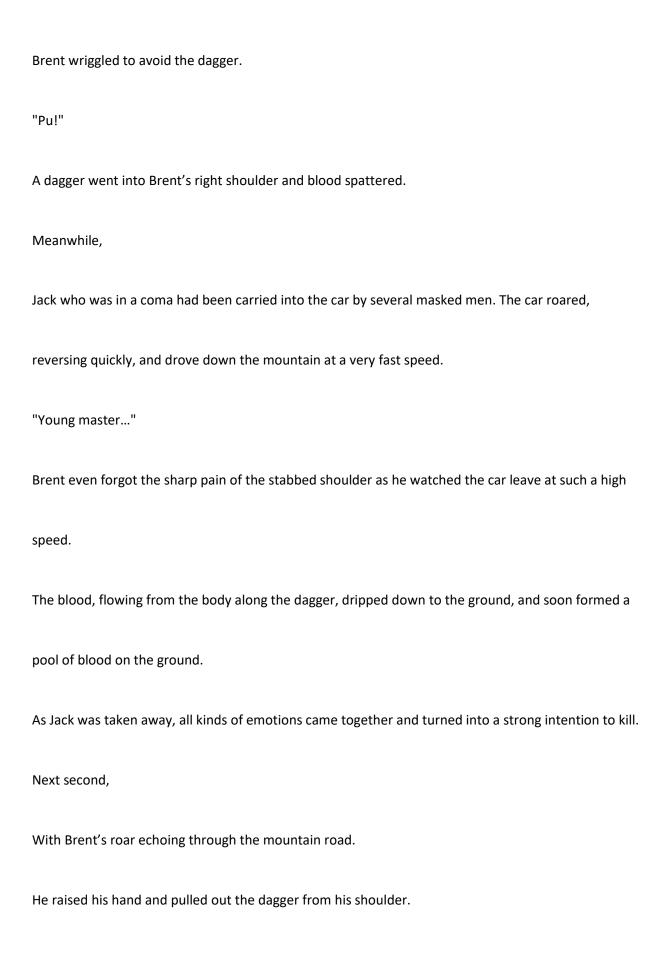








The seven people surrounded Brent directly.
Brent resisted the attack of the seven men and kept watching Jack, who fainted and was put on the
wheelchair.
At this moment, Brent's eyes widened to the extreme. He desperately wanted to break through and
chase Jack.
What made him despair was that, with his skill, he was trapped by the seven people in front of him!
No matter how hard he waved his fists and feet, these seven people surrounded him all the time,
making it impossible for him to break through the encirclement.
"Young master"
As Jack was lifted into the car, Brent's eyes were full of flames of being angry.
Just like a crazy beast, he hit a man in front of him out.
But before he continued to attack,
The dagger reflected the cold light again, and Brent immediately felt a strong sense of death.
Quickly,



Then strong intention to kill made the seven people around scared.
Brent was not afraid of death. Like a tiger in the sheep, he rushed directly to the seven people in front
of him.
The daggers swung fast.
The roars sounded time to time.
Brent and the seven masked men attacked each other hard.
There were the sounds of fists and bodies hitting, the sounds of shouting, and the sounds of daggers
piercing into the bodies.
The air soon filled with a strong smell of blood.
Brent was like the death at this moment.
His every movement and even his eyes were frightening
On the mountain road, the dim light made the shadows very long.
The shadows of them shook, and the fight was very fierce.
Within seconds, three people were stabbed by Brent and fell into a pool of blood.

But these people were not ordinary people, nor ordinary robbers.
The car robbery and the siege to Brent at this time showed the amazing cooperation.
Three were knocked down by Brent.
The price was that Brent's body was covered with dozens of stabs.
"Pu!"
Brent knelt in the pool of blood, his scarlet eyes full of reluctance.
However, his whole body was already covered with red blood, just like a bloody man.
"Damn, how dare you kill my brother?"
A masked man angrily waved a dagger.
But before the dagger stabbed Brent, the man was stopped by another masked man, "The task is
done, retreat now!"
"I want revenge!" That masked man roared angrily.
Next second,
Brent, kneeling in a pool of blood, suddenly raised his head and stared at the roaring masked man with
a terrible look.

Just a look instantly let the masked people stunned, as if he were falling into the iceberg.
The masked man soon recovered from rage to calm down.
Watched by Brent, the masked man even felt that even if he stabbed Brent, Brent still could kill him.
In the short battle, he felt deeply about Brent's terrible fighting power.
Each of them had good physical strength and fighting skills.
With such terrible fighting power and tacit cooperation, three of them were still killed by Brent!
This man was terrible!
"Let's go!"
The masked man took a deep breath, calmed down and turned around first to get on the car.
The BMW X5 quickly turned around and rushed down the mountain road.
Brent watched the taillights disappear quickly.
Scarlet eyes were full of reluctance, but eyes were quickly dim.
Originally straight upper body suddenly softened, and Brent fell in the pool of blood. Chapter608 Living Like a Dog Ticktick

The water dripped onto the ground and reverberated in the darkness. Darkness, narrowness, depression. Those were Jack Hughes's feeling about surroundings. He just woke up, he could still feel the pain in the back of his neck, which was extremely uncomfortable. But at this moment, he gritted his teeth and resisted fear to force himself to calm down. It was just that ticking noise made him cannot be completely peaceful. When a person was in the dark, all senses would be amplified and became sensitive and suspicious. The only thing Jack could do at this time was to restrain the expansion of fear in his heart, to try not to make a sound and to force himself to sort his mind. He could feel that he was lying on the ground, the floor was freezing cold even with several streams of water right beneath him, which made his body even more sticky and uncomfortable. His hands were tied backwards. It would cause a sharp pain even with the slightest wrists twisting so that Jack knew they did not use a hemp rope, but something like a hard steel wire to tie him up.

He was curled up on the ground like dried shrimps with his hands tied behind his back. He was unable



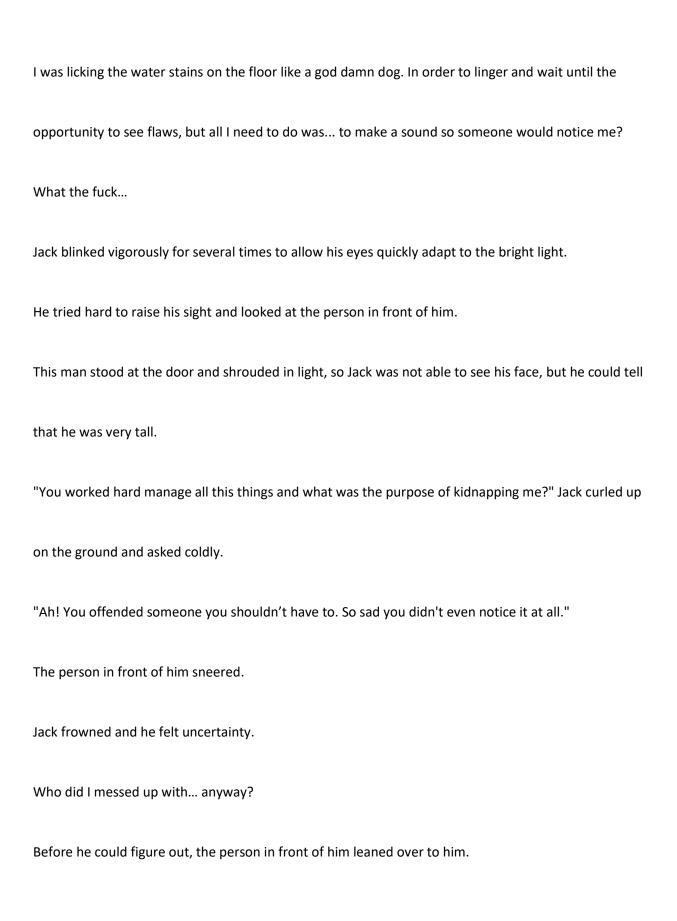
The long-term and unremitting super-intensity physical training allowed his physical capability to reach a level that even Brent could be amazed. It was not difficult for Jack to control the enemy with his legs! In the darkness, the sound of "tick...tick..." was never cutting off from beginning. Just being in the darkness made Jack feel that time flied so slowly. Even...under the disturbance of the dripping water, it was hard for him to calculate the time accurately, by which the concept of time became a blur. He didn't know how much time past. Jack kept his hands behind and curled up on the ground, like he was dead already. The dripping water flowed on the icy ground, which made the ground even colder. It was like he was immersed in the icy water. When a chill swept through, making Jack's body felt stiff and numb. His lips started being trembled and his breathing became unsteady. The sense of hunger that gradually appeared let Jack know he would have been here for a long time. Jack stuck out his tongue to reach the ground and licked the moist ground.

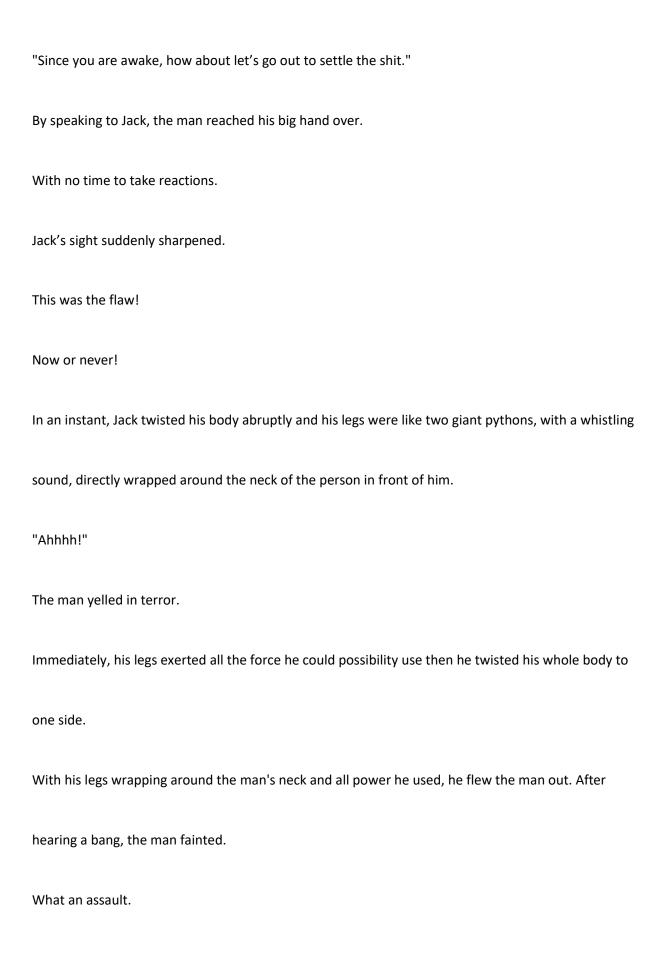
Dipping the tip of his tongue to wet ground, so he could keep moist of mouth and throat. It was just that the water on the ground always has an extremely disgusting smell. It was like the smell of a large amount of disinfectant also mixed with some other unidentified smells. But Jack resisted the feeling of nausea and licked the water on the ground "pleasantly". As long as he could be alive, he would even be part of the mud. Only staying alive so he could take a revenge. Even if they wanted him to be a dog, as long as he could survive, he would be it. Once he died, he lose all the jetton to stay in the game. Since childhood, Jack had experienced this situation more than once. The childhood experience made him even feel more unbearable than his current situation. If he could beat that, there was nothing to stop Jack. While licking the wet ground, Jack's mind was also rapidly spinning.

Even though the sound of dripping water annoyed him so much, he still kept thinking hard.

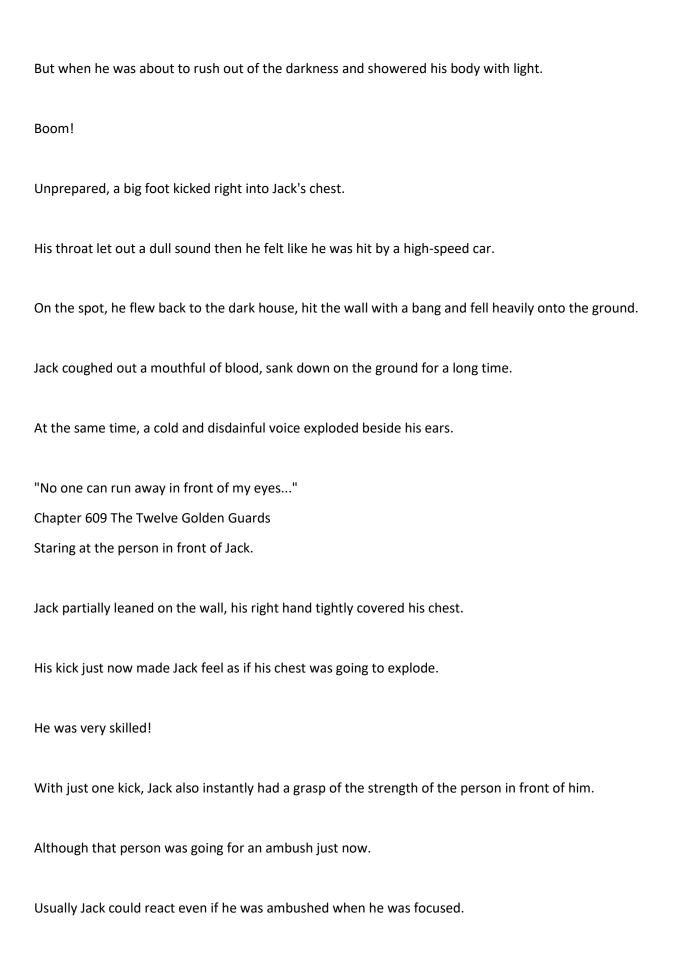
No matter how messy the environment was, as long as he think, he would always get a tiny bit clue.

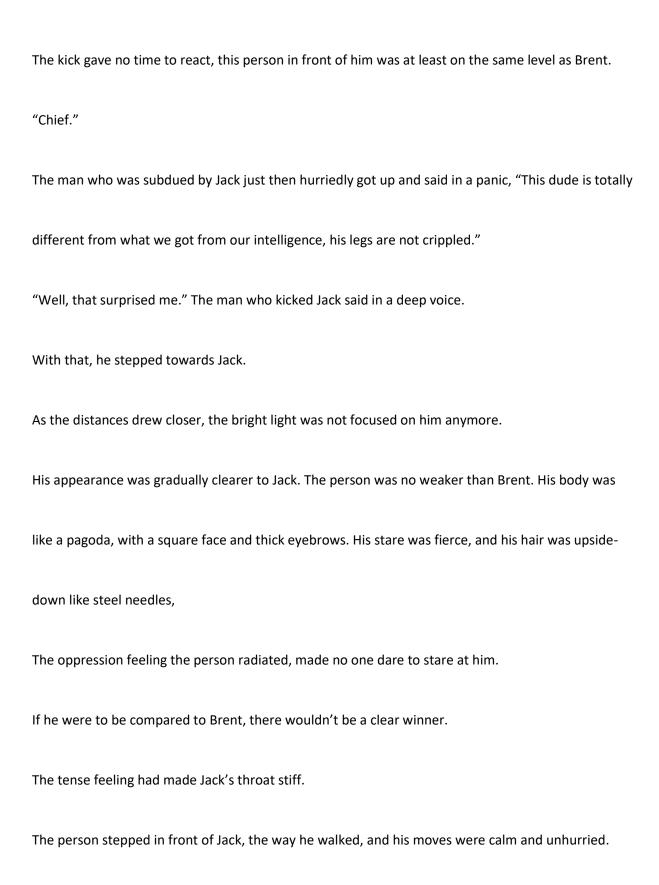
The only thing he could be sure right now was that the mysterious man had sent a message to remind
him twice. All the reminders were about the situation he was in right now.
Suddenly.
Jack's body took a tremor, and his heart was pumping to extreme level in an instant.
The mysterious man reminded him twice, and all the information referred directly to the present scene.
But when the message came in for the second time, Amber Knight was also there!
"Honey"
Jack murmured.
Boom!
Someone made a loud noise as soon as he spoke.
The dazzling light instantly shone into the darkness where Jack was.
The bright light stimulated Jack's eyes and he couldn't see anything.
"Shit! So you have already awake!" Someone was swearing.
Jack was in a trance.
This means this bastard had always been outside?





The opportunity was at the corner!
Jack got up in a hurry. He even had no time to take care of his wrapped hands. He stepped his legs
and rushed towards the bright outside.
Ran away!
Just ran!
Everything still had a chance to maneuver only if he could escape!
He was locked in this dark house for such a long time so he had no concept of time.
He didn't even know how long he was in detention. If he didn't escape as soon as possible, the whole
world outside may be changed.
All his concern came from his wife, Amber.
And George Hughes's Dark Net Assassin Squad.
The former one was his life, but the latter one could take away his life!
He strode to get out of here.
At this moment, Jack tried his best to burst the speed to the limit his physical body could reach.









Jack's physique and fighting skills were learned from Brent. He knew Brent well, especially his
strength.
Within that short amount of time, Brent was held off by mere seven men. Which meant that those
seven men's strength was not far from Brent.
After hearing what Jack had said.
The corner of Achilles's eyes twitched, there was a short flashback of surprise in front of his eyes.
That short flashback of him was caught by Jack that was very close to him, which proved Jack's
assumption.
"That bodyguard of yours, killed three of our men."
Achilles was furious; his eyes were like bonfire filled with hatred.
"Three? Then you guys are great."
Jack shrugged his shoulders and said heartily, "Seven men surrounded Brent, only three was killed by
him. You should be proud of yourselves."
Achilles's body trembled, swiftly raised his right fist, "Bang" his fist charged towards Jack.
Clank!

H	His fist hit the metal plate and gave out a loud sound.
J	ack didn't even flinch, not even blinking. He just stared at Achilles.
P	Achilles's fist landed left side of Jack's ear. The strong fist made a shock wave that even his face could
f	eel it.
ī	This person should be on par with Brent, right?
u	'Come out here!"
P	Achilles exclaimed coldly. He got up swiftly, turned around and left.
T	The young man that was knocked down by Jack came forward and violently dragged Jack to stand up,
t	then he stood behind him and shoved him in the back.
J	ack covered his chest with one hand, a strong sense of pain made him difficult to breath. He felt as if
ŀ	nis lungs were burning.
١	When the spotlight shone upon Jack.
J	ack subconsciously squinted his eyes. Only after adapting to the light level did he look around.
ľ	t was a confined empty place, like an abandoned factory.

The dust on the ground was very thick and not far from him there was a pile of scrap metal. It felt like a
desolate wasteland.
And the place where he was held was a shipping container.
There was a huge searchlight hanging from the beam above the factory. The light was blinding and
warm.
And not far away, there were seven stout men standing with murderous intentions.
Together with Achilles and the person next to Jack, there were nine people in total!
"On your knees!"
Wham!
As the man beside Jack sternly shouted, he felt a sharp pain behind his right knee.
He knelt from the bending of his knees.
Jack looked hostile as his gaze shone with cold light.
He immediately tried to get up.
But the man beside him pressed him down with his palm, forcing him to kneel again.
"I said on your knees and you must do so. In front of the Twelve Golden Guards, no one dares to stand



A cold, stern voice echoed throughout the factory.

His voice was like the cold breeze, chilling and surely.

"I, Jack Hughes, only kneel to God, my parents and my wife. For someone lowly like you ... are

unworthy!"

Chapter 610 You... Are Unworthy Of Stopping Me!

The resolute voice reverberated.

Jack exerted both his legs strongly and its muscles started to firm up. All the strength was unleashed immediately.

All the people were stunned as they looked in disbelief when he slowly rose to stand.

"You..." The person who pressed down on Jack's shoulders was shocked. Immediately his right hand tensed up and forcibly tried to press Jack to kneel on the ground.

But now, his expression changed drastically when he tried to exert his strength. His eyes were filled with horror. How could Jack be so strong? No matter how much strength he used, he didn't seem to be able to stop Jack. He could only slow the speed of Jack's rise. Though it was slow, he simply could not stop it!

As one of the Twelve Golden Guards, he had not experienced such helplessness for many years. All

this while he had been the one that over-matched others and gave them the helpless feeling. The man's face was red with anger after he overcame his shock. Jack's ability to stand up became his greatest embarrassment!

"Ah!" The man raised his left arm, tensed his muscles, and struck down upon Jack's shoulders like a hammer with a loud thud.

Jack's body shuddered as his half-raised knee sank slightly and then he arrested its descend.

Achilles and the other seven were shocked with their eyes wide open. Jack's strength ... was totally different from what they were told about Jack's abilities! Even their spirits began to waiver at this point.

It was dead quiet in the factory and the air seemed to congeal. Achilles and the rest did not stop him and neither did they say a word. It became a matchup between that man and Jack. There were no

skills involved nor any fighting. It was purely a contest of their strength!

This went on for five seconds before Jack scoffed, "You are unworthy of stopping me!"

Kaboom! This shocked Achilles and the rest. The person who was trying to force Jack down started to perspire at his temples. His muscles firmed up and his veins throbbed as he exerted all his strength.

But when Jack said that, his expression changed drastically and his hands started to tremble.

That strength was amazingly strong and was transferred from Jack's shoulders towards the man's arms. The man was horrified. It looked like the man had seen a ghost. How did this fellow have such strength?

"Fuck the hell... off!" Jack thundered. His legs extended strongly and his strength erupted.

Whoosh! The swift standing up caused the clothes to flutter. The man who was pressing Jack down was thrown aside by this sudden burst of energy. The man grunted after he regained his balance. He continued to stare with his eyes wide open when he saw Jack stand up. A rush of emotions stirred within him. Under the exertion of his strength and the subsequent counter by Jack made his arms tremble.

Silence.

The factory was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. All eyes were on Jack. The twelve Golden

Guards were all masters in their own right. Whether it was physical strength or fighting abilities, all were

number one in their regions.

But this task had already caused the Twelve Golden Guards to lose three men. Now the person who

they thought was an easy kill could kill them in return. It was like a crippled lamb suddenly became a raging dragon! They were unable to overcome this horrific shock.

"My bodyguard can kill three of you. My skills are just below him but if you force me to kneel, then I'll fight to the death, or at least I can take out a couple of you..." Jack said coldly and mercilessly. His threat sent a chill down their spines and immediately it was like the air congealed and froze.

Even if they were the Twelve Golden Guards, they felt that the threat was real and started to feel flustered.

"Ha!" Suddenly, Achilles scoffed confidently, "What happened to us? We are after all the Twelve Golden Guards of the Dragon Cavalry. Compared to any Army, we are experts and elites. Now we are all scared silly by a brat? What a joke! Just imagine what others will say about us if this got out?"

Jack's killer expression changed immediately when he heard this and it was like a 'boom' sounded in his mind.

"You are from the Dragon Cavalry?" Jack said as his doubts about this group of people were eased.

After all, he had injured and beaten the Lieutenant of the Dragon Cavalry, Chattis, at the Capital. So it

looked like they were here for revenge!

"That's right!" Achilles looked sternly and glared at Jack with his eyes wide open, "To tell you the truth, the twelve of us were activated exactly because of the incident with Chattis. Now from the looks of it, it wasn't a loss of face for Chattis to be severely injured by you and laying in the hospital."

After hesitating, Achilles looked towards Jack's legs and said, "If it wasn't you trying to continue your charade with your legs, then that attack on Chattis wouldn't be a severe injury but a fatal hit. That Chattis should be thankful that you pulled your punches."

Jack grinned at Achilles. If it wasn't Jack's worry about the three hundred men strong Dragon Cavalry, then Jack could have easily killed Chattis with a wine bottle.

Then, as the words were spoken, Achilles's energy started to rise and accumulate along with his confidence. He started to take up a stance to focus his energy. Then, Achilles grunted with a burst of energy.

Rip and tear! The short t-shirt that he was wearing immediately ripped into pieces. His bronze and well-defined muscles were exposed for all to see. Even Jack was startled with this and his pupils began to constrict.

Achilles was very muscular and there didn't seem to be an ounce of fat on his body. The upper	half of
his body was enough to radiate the feeling of his immense strength. What alarmed Jack was th	at
Achilles's upper body was filled with numerous scars of previous wounds.	
Just as Jack was stunned, Achilles said with a roar, "You, you should know what you did to Chat	ttis. Do
you know how important the Dragon Cavalry is to me?"	
"You should be proud of yourself that I had activated the Twelve Golden Guards of the Dragon	Cavalry
to deal with you. Even the frontier enemy elites had not deserved such attention from us!"	
"Chattis is my disciple and the rising star of Dragon Cavalry who I had spent enormous effort to)
groom!"	