

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

he was able to yell out savagely.

"Fuck, can you just shut up!"

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

else.

Patrick's overbearing force began to frighten Archer which made him finally shut his mouth.

"Patrick..."

Madam Hughes who was looking at Archer on the table spoke suddenly.

However, without waiting for Madam Hughes to finish speaking, Patrick turned his head abruptly and shot her an aggressive look.

"Was what I just said wrong?"

Madam Hughes's expression changed, her lips trembled.

Madam Hughes wanted to say something but his question made Madam Hughes swallow back down what she wanted to say.

Patrick then sneered coldly, "If you feel what I said was wrong then I will immediately send someone to take off the decaying head on The Hughes Family memorial arch used to caution people, and personally bring it over here and hold it in front of you."

Madam Hughes was clenching her teeth, clearly angry but remained silent.

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.”

What?!

Madam Hughes was truly stupefied.

Everyone else in the room was also shocked.

Even after two days and mobilizing all the intelligence forces of The Hughes Family, was there still no news?

The room was silent.

Patrick then slowly lowered his head and gave Madam Hughes a cold look, "You won't be able to find out anything if you spend all your time reciting scriptures."

The sarcasm in his voice was obvious.

Madam Hughes was stunned to the spot.

Patrick then let go of Archer and prepared to leave the Meeting Hall.

"You forced me to hold this family meeting and it won't be able to find out anything too ."

"As the head of this family, I am taking responsibility for this matter, but don't expect any results if you all just sit around and do nothing."

His words were cold and harsh which made everyone too afraid to respond or say anything.

Chapter 602 Are Three Days Enough?

She watched Patrick leaving.

Madam Hughes was resentful extremely.

She intended to force Patrick to investigate the matter and showed her power as a senior.

However, her action was smarter than Patrick.

But she did not expect the family meeting would be ended in a short period because of Patrick's

roguish behaviour.

Patrick even satirised everyone before he ended the meeting.

When she saw Patrick leaving the Meeting Hall.

Madam Hughes could not control herself and said directly, "Patrick, you should set a time limit for the

issue. I know you suffer a lot but you have to stop us from worrying."

Patrick stopped walking.

He did not turn his head and stayed silent for a second. Then, he said gradually, "Three days! Give me

three days!"

"Ok, three days!"

Madam Hughes emphasized, "If you can't find out the truth after three days, don't blame us for forcing you to hold a family meeting again. The issue pertains to the dignity of The Hughes Family and the life of George, it should not be procrastinated anymore. We should gather and utilize the entire power of The Hughes Family if necessary!"

"Ok!"

Patrick curved his lips to reveal a smile and left.

After going back to his study room.

Patrick sat on the chair calmly, his fingers knocked on the table gently.

After a while, he took out his phone and sent a message.

"Is three days enough?"

After Patrick played rogue, the family meeting ended in a short while.

Archer and the rest left.

Only Madam Hughes and Carter stayed in the Meeting Hall.

"Mom, do we really need to wait for three days?"

Carter frowned and asked, "All the info provided by the entire Hughes Family was unable to find out the

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.

I should not ask so much.”

...

At the DT real estate agency.

In the CEO’s office.

Jack was handling the real estate planning project sent by Corbin.

Out of the blue.

A message popped out on his phone.

Jack simply took his phone and looked at it.

He was stunned when looking at it.

He put down the prospectus on his hand and smiled significantly.

The message was sent by his father.

The content was simple.

“Are three days enough?”

Jack quickly replied to his message, “What three days?”

Soon.

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

heir, he had to give an explanation for everyone in The Hughes Family.

Furthermore.

Three days were enough for Jack!

He had experienced the assassination task of the Dark Net Assassin Squad.

He had utilized so many power to protect him at the time but he was in danger every moment and nearly died.

Although George was in The Hughes Family now, it was difficult for him to hold out for three days!

The strong and intensive assassination would make their target collapse even if they did not kill their target.

When the target collapsed, George would reveal all his flaws!

...

After settling the prospectus, Jack was busy with other tasks.

When it was time to off work, he straight away went back home.

On the way.

Mr. Ward drove the car and often looked at Jack via the rear-view mirror. He smiled weirdly.

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 sighs.

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

me."

"I was afraid of being taken care of by them, so I was discharged from the hospital in advance to ask you for help. It turned out that this cheeky girl gripped my hand and came over here."

After hearing the words, Vinna, on Yael's side, seemed a bit upset and compressed her red lips.

As a girl, she already put a lower position in front of Yael, which she felt she had suffered enough.

Letting alone she was the apple of the Vaughn family's eyes and with a wealthy background.

Yael's words made she felt so embarrassed.

Jack shrugged and said seriously, "Vinna is my sister. You can come to my house, but she can't. Don't you think that's unfair?"

After speaking, Jack turned around in his wheelchair and headed towards the dining room.

"Honey, Ms. Hill, has is the meal ready yet?"

He left Yael in a daze.

Damn... Why Jack also changed a lot?

"Let's go, Jack doesn't care about you, who else you expect to care about you?"

Vinna grabbed Yael's arm and smiled grudgingly, pretending to be fierce said, "I will eat you alive, you have nowhere to go."

"You have tasted me many times." Yael said.

Vinna's body trembled and her face blushed quickly.

She used her delicate hand pinched the soft part on Yael's waist, and made him have a twisted smile.

Jack, Mr. Ward and Brent all saw this scene.

Jack and Mr. Ward glanced and smiled to each other.

But Brent said to Jack with so much concern, "Master Hughes, shouldn't you say something?"

Jack was speechless.

Seeing Brent's "innocent" appearance, Jack couldn't help and said, "Brent, don't silly, you don't understand."

Brent, "What?"

Mr. Ward smiled and patted Brent's shoulder, "Don't worry about it, you can go to the club with me, and

I will teach you some skills."

Brent shook his head, "Daisy wouldn't agree."

"You are such an honest man." Mr. Ward raised his middle finger to Brent.

Shortly.

Daisy put the dishes on the table, which almost taken the whole table. All the dishes looked so delicious and tempting.

Jack and others gathered around the table and started eating.

Yael and Vinna were sitting together. Since the moment they sat down, Vinna held Yael's tightly and did not let it go.

Yael didn't know what to do.

He almost cried and said, "Vinna, people who about to hang themselves will have to breath before death. Can you just let my hand go while I'm eating?"

"I'll feed you, open your mouth."

Vinna picked up a peeled prawn and stuffed it directly into Yael's mouth while he was talking.

Yael was shocked on that point with his eyes widened, and he even forgot to chew the prawns.

This scene made Jack and others all cracked up and couldn't stop laughing.

Because of their "showing off love", everyone had an extremely lively and happy dinner.

After dinner.

Jack and Amber Knight went out for a walk.

Yael still wanted to join them, but Jack refused him.

No way!

Vinna finally became quite dominant, how could he not help her to create chance to spend more time with Yael?

There were traces of autumn everywhere on the road in the villa area.

The wind breezed slowly.

The yellow leaves fell everywhere.

Amber was walking and pushing Jack's wheelchair, she seems a little confused as her eyebrows frowned.

"Honey, why I feel like that you and Vinna has changed somehow?"

"Why you say that?" Jack asked with a strange smile.

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 what she used to be, but she seems ruder, just like forcing Yael 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 Yael 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?"

Jack was startled, covered the awkwardness with several cough, and said with a smile, "Aren't we talking about Yeal and Vinna?"

"Then can you tell me, how can Vinna change all over?" Amber asked.

Jack had a teasing smile and said, "Because I taught her to do so. Last time Yeal and the others had an accident in Kyoto. I taught Vinna while Yeal was in a coma."

Amber was immediately stunned, "Yeal would fight with you if he knew what you taught Vinna."

"I'm not afraid at all, he can't beat me anyway."

Jack shrugged and said it without too much attention.

Gradually, his expression condensed with his sight even more deep.

"Actually, we can tell that they like each other, but Yael has something blocking him from accepting Vinna completely."

"Something blocking him?"

"The name of patricide!"

Jack sighed depressingly, "The prejudice in our heart was like a mountain that could either crush the

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

saying, "That night in the capital city, when you were almost beaten to death by Chattis, Vinna still didn't give up on you; she still didn't leave. But look at you right now, talking like this. You are really a scumbag. No matter what someone does for you, you take their good will for ill intent."

He reprimanded Yael mercilessly.

Both Mr. Ward and Brent were surprised.

Jack seldom lashed out like this at Yael.

The two were shocked, but at the same time their faces showed confusion.

They were not present that night in the capital city and did not know what had happened.

"Have you seen her knees?" Jack asked.

Hearing his words.

Yael's expressions suddenly fell sadly as he recalled.

After a long time.

He smiled bitterly, raised the bottle and said to Jack, "Thank you, Jack. I would have died without you that night."

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. His 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

think Vinna wouldn't want to? She clearly knows that you killed your own father, but she still chooses to be with you. This means that she is prepared to endure the slander with you."

"Love can flatten the mountains and calm the seas. If Vinna can do it, what are you being overcautious for?"

Yael's eyes became deep and erratic.

Finally.

He scratched his head irritably and said angrily, "Too irritating." Then he got up and walked downstairs.

"Stubborn as a rock."

Jack looked at Yael who was leaving and cursed.

Mr. Ward smiled, "He will figure it out. Vinna can handle this imp."

Jack waved his hand dismissively, not wanting to continue this topic.

He randomly found another topic and chatted with Mr. Ward and Brent.

The three had mutual understanding and did not mention The Hughes Family and the assassination.

What had happened could not be undone and according to Mr. Ward three days were going to be enough.

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

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.

"I... don't deserve it."

He whispered softly, revealing endless melancholy.

If anyone else saw him like this, they were bound to sigh.

He had always been a prodigal son; He could have numerous women in his life, but none of them will be entering in his heart. Frivolous and arrogant Yael, unexpectedly also had such dejected and melancholic side of him.

But, all of this.

The outsiders did not know.

In the dark, the cigarette pulsed brightly with scarlet shimmer.

Yael quickly finished smoking a cigarette and smiled bitterly, "Don't force me too much."

He lit another cigarette immediately afterwards.

The Hughes Family.

George's bedroom.

Killian was silently watching George who was already awake. He looked calm on the surface but his throat moved as he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

"George..."

George looked at Killian in utter confusion, "I... am not dead?"

"Fortunately, the bullet missed the vital spot and passed directly through the body. They were able to

rescue you.” Killian said calmly.

His words and manners never showed even the slightest emotion or joy.

But at this time, so late at night, he was the only one who was guarding him which was enough to prove the brotherhood between them.

Because of his sophisticated, calculating, gloomy and mistrustful nature, he had always restrained himself from showing emotions. Even when he was sitting in front of his little brother right now, he did not show any big disturbance in his mood.

If Killian really hadn’t cared about this brotherhood, he wouldn’t have gone to deal with Jack soon after

George was injured by Jack.

“Ha ha...”

George chuckled, gasping sharply in pain as his wound hurt.

“Want to die?” Killian said.

George shook his head, his eyes full of resentment and unwillingness, “I don’t fucking understand, who did I offend to incur this kind of unwarranted assassination.”

Chapter 605 Ruthless Man

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.

This person dared to assassinate in the Hughes Family, it meant that the master behind was not afraid of the power of the Hughes Family.

However, Killian knew very well that it was reasonable for George to provoke such a person.

"Killian, help me..."

George grabbed Killian's hand weakly, tears in his eyes, "I have had enough of this kind of life, and I really don't want to continue."

Tears filled his eyes, even his voice was trembling.

"You take a good rest, the Hughes Family intelligence force has been notified since the first day by the head of the family, the matter is thoroughly investigated, but there is no result yet."

Killian pushed the golden framed glasses on his nose, his eyes flickering, "Outside your house, there are now three hundred servants guarding it, enough to keep you safe."

"But..."

George collapsed.

Since being assassinated for the first time, he had mobilized as many family servants as possible to

protect him.

The three hundred guards were doubled by the number before.

But this... could it really work?

He didn't wait for George to finish.

Killian stood up, walked out, and left with a cold sentence, "You have to rest."

On the bed, George was completely dumbfounded.

Before the tears ran out of the eyes, they quietly evaporated from his eyes.

His eyes were bloodshot, but his weak body burst into energy at this time, his hands clenched into fists.

He gritted his teeth and made a crunchy sound when the teeth rubbed on each other.

The red eyes stared at the closed door.

Boom!

The next second, George slammed a fist on the bed.

Howling, "We are brothers, I am wandering between life and death. You are my elder brother, why are

you so indifferent? Killian, do you treat me as your brother?"

Grief, resentment, anger...

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 an 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

enough, on an ordinary day you look cold. In fact, as an uncle, I know that you take George's affairs to the heart."

When he mention this.

Killian couldn't help sitting up, pushing up the glasses on his nose.

He came over now indeed for this matter.

Now that Carter brought it up, he said straightforward, "I think this thing is weird."

"Everyone knows it's weird."

Carter shrugged and smiled weirdly. "It's just that everyone is pretending not to know the strangeness of this matter."

Killian was stunned.

What did he mean?

Immediately afterwards, Carter said slowly, "Let the head of the family check first. Since the head promised us three days, then let's give him three days. My mother also said that if after three days and under the help of the family intelligence power he still can't figure out, she will bypass Patrick and use other power to investigate."

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

do something for him."

Just as he said that.

Carter's hand that was making tea stopped.

The atmosphere instantly became weird.

In the next second.

Carter raised his head, his gaze was sharp, as if a sharp sword pierced Killian.

At this moment, Carter changed his usual gentleness, giving him a frosty, burly sense of fear.

There was a great change in momentum!

And Killian was caught off guard, there was a sense of panic shrouding in chills.

"Killian, you must remember that you are the person my mother values!"

Carter's imposing manner, the word "value" was extremely heavy, obviously used as a reminder for

Killian.

After a pause, Carter said slowly, with a cold voice, like a cold wind blowing from the deep.

"You also have to remember that ruthlessness is the mark of a truly great man. Those who do big

things don't stick to the trivial things. If you are bound by mere affair, how could it happen? Don't let my

mother and me be disappointed in you."

Killian's body trembled, behind his gold framed glasses, his eyes were dark.

Finally.

He took a deep breath, and his blinking eyes became firm.

"I see, thank you Uncle Carter for your guidance."

Looking at Killian who was leaving.

Carter's aura was still there, like a panic stricken mountain, sweeping across the small yard.

The dazzling light made it hard to be ignored.

Gradually, Carter stood solemnly on the ground, suddenly drawing a smile.

His eyes narrowed slightly, the cold light lingered.

There was a touch of weird contempt and disdain on his smile, but finally he shook his head...

Chapter 606 Reminder of The Mystery Man Again

Even though the Hughes family had upgraded the security level to protect George.

At least three hundred guards surround George's residence 24 hours a day.

But still it couldn't stop the swarming killers.

The killers, almost like moths gathering around the fire, stepped forward and rushed towards George's residence.

The sky just brightened.

George who was in his sleep was awakened by an "enemy attack".

Hearing the shout from outside, George looked terrified, his face was pale, he immediately thought of getting up.

But the injuries on his body made him shake, he fell back on the bed with a "bang", his face looked painful.

Unable to move, he listened to the shouts outside.

George collapsed.

This feeling of being surrounded by death at all times, in just three days, it rudely destroyed his psychological mind.

Always trembling, he had to be ready to welcome death at all times.

It let the arrogant and domineering George look sad and desperate at this time, there was no longer the arrogance of the past.

In his eyes, tears were filling them, flowing down the corners of his eyes.

The cry of killing lasted only five minutes, then gradually disappeared.

It was quiet again.

But George was no longer sleepy, lying on the bed, he was weeping in despair.

With his hands clenched into fists, his eyes looked like a crumpled beast, full of anger.

"When I find out who did it, I swear that I will cut your corpse into pieces, otherwise I will be thundered!"

This was the thought in George's mind.

At this moment, only this thought remained in his mind.

When people were forced to the point of collapse and despair, all that could be revealed was the mentality of revenge like a primitive beast.

The Hughes family was in an uproar.

It had no effect on Jack, who was thousands of miles away.

At dawn.

He went to DT real estate agency with Brent.

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 Buddhism."

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

show something."

"Sure!"

When Jack arrived at the company, the company was deserted and empty.

He got used to this a long time ago.

Whether it was first entering the society to work hard, or being promoted to vice president at DT real estate agency, or now spreading his wings and taking off, he has never forgotten his original intentions.

If you want to become stronger, you have to fight harder than others!

The stupid bird flies first, it is relying on hard work, not luck.

Only when Brent pushed Jack into the office.

Brent's eyes froze suddenly.

"Young Master, there is a letter!"

Jack frowned slightly. The company would be locked after they got off work every day, and there would be security patrols at night. He was sure that after getting off work yesterday, his desk was cleaned up, and there was no such letter.

So... who sent this?

After taking the letter from Brent, Jack opened it, and his eyes exploded.

Two simple words hit his eyeballs like a heavy hammer.

"Be careful!"

Such a familiar scene instantly reminded Jack of the mysterious person.

In an instant, the messy thoughts that had been deeply suppressed by him came to mind again.

The mysterious man had repeatedly passed on notes to remind him, so was he an enemy or a friend?

In his trip to the North, the mysterious person reminded him to be careful, and two helicopters appeared. The reason that Jack and the others could survive, purely relying on the mysterious person's help.

It was this assassination that made Jack's opinion of the mysterious person was so unsure.

"What do I need to be careful about this time?"

Jack's eyes were dazed, grabbing the letter in his hand.

Brent glanced at the letter, his face changed slightly, and the scene of the North came to mind. Then he

said, "Is it the mysterious person again?"

Jack returned to his senses, nodded, and put the letter into the shredder.

As the machine shredded the letter paper, Jack smiled and said, "If it's not him, who else can do such boring tricks?"

A whole day, Jack's mind was filled with the word "Be careful" from the mysterious person, he was puzzled.

It has even affected that Jack couldn't concentrate on work.

To be cautious, Jack didn't ask Brent to leave after he drove him to the company, instead he had Brent stay in the company to guard him.

This restless feeling lasted until the end of the evening.

Jack closed the file, stretched, frowned and looked at the setting sun on the west side of the window, it had stained the sky in red.

"So, has this day passed without incident?"

Taking a deep breath, Jack called Brent and went downstairs.

Just as the two of them got into the car.

Snap!

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.

It was just because he had read it that Brent looked so gloomy and unreasonable.

Jack took the note.

When he looked at the content, his face became gloomy for an instant, exactly like Brent's.

The content of the note was "Be careful of disaster! Your wife!"

The word disaster was unpredictable.

But the last two words made Jack extremely angry.

The same reminder appeared at the beginning.

At that time of Hana's plot, it was exactly the note that made Jack suspicious of Amber in an instant.

But as Amber woke up from the nightmare and cried and wailed in his arms, all suspicions disappeared.

The note of the mysterious man also became extremely ridiculous.

But... now it appeared again!

"Young Master..." Brent whispered.

Jack crunched the note into a paper ball, threw it out of the window, and said indifferently, "Let's go home."

The Rolls-Royce started and drove onto the road.

After autumn hit, the days were getting shorter and shorter.

At this time night gradually fell.

In the city the lights were starting to shine.

The neon lights that could be seen everywhere had brought the whole city into another surging situation.

On the winding road to TM Villa district.

Dim yellow street lights were not far apart from each other.

While the environment was beautiful and pleasant, the property prices were also so high as if to let the entire city stay under the Villa district.

So that this mountain road, at night, seemed more deserted than the city road.

The Rolls Royce drove slowly, passing by cars going up and down from time to time.

Jack's face was condensed, the two notes from the mysterious person that he received today continued to appear in his mind.

What exactly did he want to say?

Bang!

While frowning and thinking, there was a sudden loud noise.

The Rolls Royce stopped with a crunch.

Jack was taken aback. Almost at the same time, Brent suddenly shouted, "Young Master, be

careful!"

Chapter 607 Being Kidnapped

When Brent warned him,

Jack narrowed his eyes, with full of coldness.

Through the windshield in front of the car, he could see a BMW X5 parked in front of Rolls Royce, but

the impact just now was caused by rear end collision!

Rolls Royce was trapped on the road by a precise and tacit attack.

This... was premeditated!

Almost at the same time,

There were seven masked people got out of BMW X5.

There was sound of opening the door from the car behind Rolls Royce.

A dozen people rushed to Rolls Royce in a flash.

Brent was about to open the door and rush down.

But those masked people rushed over first, and kicked the door hard, making the door shut heavily.

Brent pushed the door with his hands, struggling to open it.

Then, some people also rushed to the driver's door and blocked it.

In the blink of an eye,

The passenger doors were roughly pulled open.

Jack looked gloomy, clenched his fists with blue veins standing out, and was about to hit.

But, a dagger reflecting the cold light touched his throat.

"Don't move!"

There was a cold voice.

How fast!

Jack was shocked.

With his ability, even if he was bound, he would not put himself in danger before the others could harm him.

The masked man was professionally trained.

In a flash, the idea came to Jack.

Without waiting for Jack to respond, the masked man in front of him grabbed Jack's clothes and dragged him out of Rolls Royce.

Then two more people quickly stepped forward and lifted the wheelchair down.

Jack's expression was indifferent, his eyes cold, but he didn't panic at all.

Jack clenched his fists and resisted the impulse to hit people.

At this moment, he suddenly understood what that mysterious man's reminder meant!

Rear end collision, interception and kidnapping, all of these happened too fast, only ten seconds!

"Take him away!"

The masked man with the dagger in his hand shouted.

"Bang!"

Jack's body shook. He felt a severe blow on his neck and then he fainted.

Then, the two masked men beside him threw Jack directly into the wheelchair and headed for the car in

the rear.

"Young master!"

Brent in the driver's seat was shocked and nervous when he saw Jack was kidnapped.

With a loud roar, Brent kicked the door.

"Bang!"

The heavy door instantly deformed, and the strength directly made several men blocking the door fall to the ground.

After getting off the car quickly,

Brent ignored the people around him. With scarlet eyes, like a mountain, he ran straight after Jack.

But...

Brent had just made a move when there was a sharp sound.

Instinctively, Brent retreated and leaned back.

A dark dagger reflecting cold light passed his face.

The dagger made a huge hole in the roof of Rolls Royce.

"Ah!"

Brent roared, waved his fist and hit this attacker out.

In a short time,

Those who had just been knocked down by Brent rushed to him again.

The situation was tense.

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,

Brent wriggled to avoid the dagger.

"Pu!"

A dagger went into Brent's right shoulder and blood spattered.

Meanwhile,

Jack who was in a coma had been carried into the car by several masked men. The car roared,

reversing quickly, and drove down the mountain at a very fast speed.

"Young master..."

Brent even forgot the sharp pain of the stabbed shoulder as he watched the car leave at such a high speed.

The blood, flowing from the body along the dagger, dripped down to the ground, and soon formed a pool of blood on the ground.

As Jack was taken away, all kinds of emotions came together and turned into a strong intention to kill.

Next second,

With Brent's roar echoing through the mountain road.

He raised his hand and pulled out the dagger from his shoulder.

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

Tick...tick...

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

to move.

Only with one doubt...Where was he now?

In the darkness, Jack's eye-sight flickered, and he kept adjusting his breathing, trying to sweep the messy thoughts and fears in his heart.

Brent had told him that only in calmness could you find the flaws and come back to life in desperate situations.

So he kept still, even when he adjusted his breathing. He could only dare to make his breathe nice and soft without a gasp.

The only thing he could do now was to wait!

Waiting for the flaws to show up.

"Fortunately, they thought I was disabled, so they didn't tie my legs. This gave me the advantage to fight."

This was what Jack thought.

It was also the only thing he could rely on at this time.

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?

I was licking the water stains on the floor like a god damn dog. In order to linger and wait until the opportunity to see flaws, but all I need to do was... to make a sound so someone would notice me?

What the fuck...

Jack blinked vigorously for several times to allow his eyes quickly adapt to the bright light.

He tried hard to raise his sight and looked at the person in front of him.

This man stood at the door and shrouded in light, so Jack was not able to see his face, but he could tell that he was very tall.

"You worked hard manage all this things and what was the purpose of kidnapping me?" Jack curled up on the ground and asked coldly.

"Ah! You offended someone you shouldn't have to. So sad you didn't even notice it at all."

The person in front of him sneered.

Jack frowned and he felt uncertainty.

Who did I messed up with... anyway?

Before he could figure out, the person in front of him leaned over to him.

"Since you are awake, how about let's go out to settle the shit."

By speaking to Jack, the man reached his big hand over.

With no time to take reactions.

Jack's sight suddenly sharpened.

This was the flaw!

Now or never!

In an instant, Jack twisted his body abruptly and his legs were like two giant pythons, with a whistling sound, directly wrapped around the neck of the person in front of him.

"Ahhhh!"

The man yelled in terror.

Immediately, his legs exerted all the force he could possibility use then he twisted his whole body to one side.

With his legs wrapping around the man's neck and all power he used, he flew the man out. After hearing a bang, the man fainted.

What an assault.

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.

But when he was about to rush out of the darkness and showered his body with light.

Boom!

Unprepared, a big foot kicked right into Jack's chest.

His throat let out a dull sound then he felt like he was hit by a high-speed car.

On the spot, he flew back to the dark house, hit the wall with a bang and fell heavily onto the ground.

Jack coughed out a mouthful of blood, sank down on the ground for a long time.

At the same time, a cold and disdainful voice exploded beside his ears.

"No one can run away in front of my eyes..."

Chapter 609 The Twelve Golden Guards

Staring at the person in front of Jack.

Jack partially leaned on the wall, his right hand tightly covered his chest.

His kick just now made Jack feel as if his chest was going to explode.

He was very skilled!

With just one kick, Jack also instantly had a grasp of the strength of the person in front of him.

Although that person was going for an ambush just now.

Usually Jack could react even if he was ambushed when he was focused.

The kick gave no time to react, this person in front of him was at least on the same level as Brent.

“Chief.”

The man who was subdued by Jack just then hurriedly got up and said in a panic, “This dude is totally different from what we got from our intelligence, his legs are not crippled.”

“Well, that surprised me.” The man who kicked Jack said in a deep voice.

With that, he stepped towards Jack.

As the distances drew closer, the bright light was not focused on him anymore.

His appearance was gradually clearer to Jack. The person was no weaker than Brent. His body was like a pagoda, with a square face and thick eyebrows. His stare was fierce, and his hair was upside-down like steel needles,

The oppression feeling the person radiated, made no one dare to stare at him.

If he were to be compared to Brent, there wouldn't be a clear winner.

The tense feeling had made Jack's throat stiff.

The person stepped in front of Jack, the way he walked, and his moves were calm and unhurried.

Follow by that, the man extended his right hand and revealed a smile, "I'll introduce myself; my name is Achilles White."

"The infamous General Achilles White?"

Jack smiled, propped his hands on the ground to sit up straight. His right hand reached out for a shake.

But just he was about to speak.

"I know all your details."

Achilles spoke in a stone-cold tone, he frowned and showed displeasure, "But I do not like how you compared me with that ancient bloodthirsty murderer."

After a pause, Achilles gave a murderous smile, "Because... the number of people I killed are far away behind him. I am Achilles, nothing else."

Jack smiled and felt the tense oppression from him.

The idea of escaping was destroyed.

Trying to escape from someone that was neck and neck to Brent, with addition of numerous henchmen around him was impossible.

Jack rubbed his nose and slapped his own legs jokingly, "So you know my legs are crippled?"

Achilles was speechless.

Suddenly his eyebrows frowned.

Jack's mocking made him furious.

He raised his hand and grabbed at Jack's shirt, "No one dares mock me."

Jack didn't resist instead letting Achilles grabbed him. His eyes shone as he stared directly at Achilles.

"I'm actually curious about your identities."

Jack smiled faintly, "A premeditated, organized and orderly carjacking in just a dozen seconds and

have a highly cooperative and speedy carjacking. Also, every individual has enormous strength, for

such an organization like this, not even a typical mercenary's group could have done it, right?"

A calm laughter echoed in the darkness.

Before being carjacked, Jack was amazed by how these people cooperated and executed the

carjacking. This was probably the best cooperation he had ever seen.

Even with a team of deadly mercenaries attacked TM villa district didn't show this kind of cooperation.

Most importantly, every individual showed enormous strength.

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!

His fist hit the metal plate and gave out a loud sound.

Jack didn't even flinch, not even blinking. He just stared at Achilles.

Achilles's fist landed left side of Jack's ear. The strong fist made a shock wave that even his face could feel it.

This person ... should be on par with Brent, right?

"Come out here!"

Achilles exclaimed coldly. He got up swiftly, turned around and left.

The young man that was knocked down by Jack came forward and violently dragged Jack to stand up, then he stood behind him and shoved him in the back.

Jack covered his chest with one hand, a strong sense of pain made him difficult to breath. He felt as if his lungs were burning.

When the spotlight shone upon Jack.

Jack subconsciously squinted his eyes. Only after adapting to the light level did he look around.

It 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

up straight!”

The cold and domineering reproach echoed throughout the factory.

Achilles stood not far away from him, looked at Jack indifferently. His gaze was merciless and as cold as ice.

He smiled faintly, and said to Jack, “You should also be proud of yourself for mobilizing the whole twelve Golden Guards. Now... stay down and don’t move.”

“The Twelve Golden Guards?”

Jack was stunned, what kind of organization was this?

But he felt that there were disdainful gazes upon him.

“Pfft,” Jack suddenly let out a laugh.

The voice of laughing echoed; Jack’s face became stone-cold in an instant.

“What are you laughing at?”

The person who was pressing on Jack’s shoulder asked in surprised.

In the next moment.

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 that 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 Chattis. 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!"