

## **Born Winner 611**

Chapter 611 Everyone Was Shocked!

The shout was as loud as thunder.

Jack Hughes's body suddenly trembled and he felt the strong wind blowing towards him.

He focused his gaze and he saw Achilles who had a strong and tall body walking towards him with a mighty aura and serious look.

At the moment, Jack even had the illusion of facing the sea of blood and a huge mountain that was moving.

"I, Achilles, am the Chief Guard of the Twelve Golden Guards. I lead the Twelve Golden Guards. Today, let me try to fight with you, arrogant man!"

"If you could withstand thirty attacks from me, then Dragon Cavalry would spare your life and lightly punish you. If you couldn't withstand it, then you will die!"

Boom!

A violent and strong punch directly moved towards Jack's face under an extremely loud shout.

This punch had made the eight people's faces change a lot.

As the Chief Guard of the Twelve Golden Guards, whether Achilles's personal skills or his qualities of

fighting were undoubtedly the top. He had made the other eleven people be convinced to become the leader.

Those eight people clearly knew how scary was the punch.

It seemed possible that it could destroy the gold or stone!

However.

In the blink of an eye, Jack's reaction had made everyone's expression change a lot. At the same time, because they were shocked, the loud sound of them who took a deep breath was heard.

"Is he crazy? Is he a mad dog?"

"Oh my god. Does he want to die on the spot? He is moving forward instead of retreating?"

"Damn! This guy is really too arrogant. A steel plate couldn't even withstand Achilles's punch. He actually wants to move forward and receive the punch!"

...

The sound of mockery and surprises was echoing.

At the moment, Jack didn't fall back while facing Achilles who was violently rushing towards him.

He looked serious, fierce, and calm. He slowly bent his body and showed a ... fighting stance!

When Achilles's strong punch almost reached him.

Suddenly, Jack shouted. His shout was as loud as thunder.

After the shout.

His body that had been preparing for a long time immediately lunged forward and ejected like an arrow

on a bow.

Both his feet stepped on the ground. His strength directly transferred from his waist to his right fist.

The full power... punch!

Boom!

The fists met each other.

A loud sound like thunder was heard.

Jack felt extreme pain in his finger bones. The pain immediately moved along from his finger bones to

his upper body.

At the moment. Jack's expression changed a lot. He staggered and took more than ten steps backward

to only stabilize his body.

Yet, his right hand clenched into a fist. It kept trembling.

It wasn't that he didn't want to open his hand, but the fists that met each other just now didn't only let his hand feel painful but also paralyzed.

At the moment, he couldn't even open his five fingers immediately.

However, Achilles who was in front of him still stood in place while showing a fierce look.

After seeing this scene.

The eight Golden Guards suddenly showed a look as if they had known about it.

They had expected this!

From the time when Jack threw a punch, eight of them had already expected this outcome.

"You are overestimating yourself!"

"Do you really think that the Twelve Golden Guards' Chief Guard is worthless? Even the god of war

from the borderland had to carefully deal with Achilles. Take a piss and look at yourself on it."

"He is really arrogant. This is the first time that I have seen an ordinary person who dares to fight and exchange punches with Achilles."

...

Mockery and laughter were immediately heard.

The way that eight of them looked at Jack was like looking at a clown. It showed a strong disdain.

However.

When eight people paid their attention to Jack and laughed at him.

Step!

A sound of a light footstep was as loud as thunder.

Those eight people who were laughing had clearly heard the sound of the footstep.

However, Jack who they were looking at did not take any step back anymore.

Then...

The smiles on the faces of the eight people were suddenly frozen and their eyes looked terrified.

The next second.

Eight of them looked at Achilles at the same time.

The eight people's bodies trembled after they looked at him. A loud sound was heard in their heads.

Achilles who was originally standing steadily in place had already taken a step backward with his right

leg.

He took a very small step. However, even though it was a small step, he still took a step back!

When the force was too much for his body to withstand, then he would only take a step backward to dissipate the force.

In the other words, Achilles' punch made Jack take more than ten steps backward just now. However, at the same time, Jack's punch also made Achilles take a step backward!

Even though he only took a step back, the eight Golden Guards looked frightened as if they had met a ghost.

It was because... even eight of them didn't guarantee they could force Achilles... to take a step back while taking the direct punch!

"Achilles... really took a step back?"

A voice of disbelief from a Golden Guard was suddenly heard.

The words were like pouring water into the boiling hot oil pot that had made the other seven Golden Guards' expression look strange.

The fact that Achilles took a step backward was like a loud slap that was landed on their face.

It had also let them feel disbelief as if they were dreaming.

“Huh ...”

Achilles harshly let out a breath. The way he looked at Jack was not disdainful like just now. Instead,

his face showed some confusion and fear.

It was like what the eight Golden Guards had said.

In the Dragon Cavalry, he was known for his strong and powerful body!

Dragon Cavalry was well-known because every soldier charged in and fought with a gun and a horse.

They had fought until the people from the borderland felt terrified.

In this strong and powerful army, body strength was what they concerned the most.

Achilles' body strength... ranked the second-highest among the three hundred thousand soldiers from

Dragon Cavalry!

“I am really curious. According to my information, you had been a normal person for the past twenty years. You only started to become strong last year. You also just started to have organized training for your body and fighting skills at that time.”

Achilles' serious voice could be heard. The way he looked at Jack was extremely complicated, "I really couldn't imagine how you have transformed from a normal person to the standard like you now in one year's time! Even the word 'talents' is insulting your growth speed!"

The normal people said that "people who had strong bodies were simple-minded". It was merely a joke for those who had really trained their bodies and fighting skills.

A person who had a strong body could immediately determine the fighting rhythm and the movement of

the opponent. He could also make a counter-attack while dodging the opponent's attack. If he was really simple-minded, he couldn't do it up until this point.

However, a person's body and fighting skills had to take a long time to persistently do training in order to grow consistently. However, most people would have a limit. There was also a difference in their limits and growth speed.

For Achilles, Jack was obviously... abnormal!

Although there were talented people who were gifted by God since they were born, they could have a strong body after growing up. They just had to slightly train their fighting skills and they could be



considered one of the Master.

Some people could exceed the limit of their growth speed after getting systematic training compared to normal people. They would improve with an extremely fast speed and surpass the people from the same level.

However, according to the information, even though Jack was extremely talented, it still couldn't explain his growth speed!

Looking at Achilles burning's gaze.

Jack moved his five fingers of his right hand. He slowly raised his hand and rubbed his nose.

"In fact, I have been doing training since young. I only started to do more intense training this recent year. That is why I have become this strong. Actually, you guys do not have to be so surprised."

Upon hearing this.

Achilles and the eight Golden Guards' faces had become red. The way they looked at Jack was like they wanted to engulf him.

Chapter 612 Thirty Attacks!

'Is this guy... showing off?'

'He only did a more intense training for the past one year, and he became like this?'

A normal person would probably believe Jack Hughes's words.

However, those who were standing in front of Jack were the Twelve Golden Guards of Dragon Cavalry!

They all had strong bodies and outstanding fighting skills.

Therefore, they clearly knew how hard Jack was trying to show off himself!

Any person who trained their body could never grow up until the point to make Achilles take a step back with one punch after only one year of intense training.

Even they, Golden Guards, couldn't do this!

Otherwise, Achilles wouldn't be the Chief Guard anymore!

"Bullshit!"

Achilles' waved his big hand and he looked angry and fierce, "Do you think I am stupid? I have the information about you. You didn't have any money to seek systematic training for the last twenty years.

With only your normal training, it could only make you stronger and keep yourself energetic."

"Your changes started from this recent year. Your body became stronger only after your bodyguard planned systematic training for you. However, talents could not even explain your growth speed for this

one year!”

When Jack heard Achilles’ uncontrollable shout.

Even Jack also frowned and thought about it carefully.

He had the same doubts more than one time.

The strongest doubt he had was when he jumped into the sea because he was sabotaged and poisoned in the other country. After being rescued from the sea, even though the poison had spread through his blood, the best doctors from the world had said the fact that he was still alive was a miracle.

However, he wasn’t only safe and sound but he was also unharmed.

Even the side-effect of having a pair of disabled legs was acted by him.

Compared to the last time.

His doubt was even stronger because it was stated by the real expert!

Dragon Cavalry that had more than three hundred thousand’s soldiers only had twelve Golden Guards. By looking at this ratio, it was enough to prove how strong were the Twelve Golden Guards.

Furthermore, Achilles had said that the the Twelve Golden Guards could be even compared to the

Warrior King and God of War.

And the words were said by the strongest person and Chief Guard from the the Twelve Golden Guards,

Achilles.

He quickly recalled the training he had for the last year.

Honestly, when Jack saw Brent feeling shocked after seeing his growth speed, he only thought it was

achieved because of his talents and hard efforts.

However, after the incident at the other country and the fact that Achilles looked fierce and furious in

front of him.

He started... to doubt himself.

He subconsciously raised his hands.

His eyes looked blank. He slowly opened and closed his hands. He repeated the movement several

times.

“So... what’s wrong with my body?”

When Jack murmured with doubts, he could clearly feel the terrifying gazes that were full of

questionings on him.

Not only Achilles was stunned.

Everyone around was stunned.

If these words were said and the gazes were shown by the people around him, Jack wouldn't really mind them.

However, the eight Golden Guards who were in front of him were enemies!

It was impossible for Jack to not care about the fact that he had a strong body that even his enemies were stunned and they couldn't even accept the fact.

"What... have you experienced?"

A voice of questioning was suddenly said by a Golden Guard.

Jack raised his head and looked at the Golden Guard who asked the question. At that moment, he rarely showed an awkward look.

Yes. He showed an awkward look while facing the enemies.

Then, Jack awkwardly showed a fatuous smile, scratched his head, and shrugged his shoulders, "It is true that I have become like this only after a year. Maybe... I am truly a genius even if you guys don't

want to be convinced.”

“Ah!”

After he said the words.

Achilles who was extremely furious while standing in front of Jack suddenly shouted and rushed towards him as if a strong wind was blown.

“Receive my thirty attacks. If you don’t die, I will let you live! If you couldn’t receive my attacks, then you will die. You will use your life to pay for the price that you had injured my student, Chattis!”

The voice was as loud as thunder and it was extremely domineering.

The strong wind blew into Jack’s face.

A strong murderous intention followed after the wind.

It was like huge waves that were going to engulf Jack.

Jack looked extremely serious.

He didn’t dare to be careless or to be distracted.

Just now the fact that he received the punch with his fist seemed arrogant. In fact, Jack wanted to find out Achilles’ true strength.

This brutal and straightforward way was the fastest way to find out his true strength!

However, the result... made Jack feel extremely worried.

There were only a few people who could let him feel this kind of terrifying feeling.

They were Brent, Brown Hughes, and the person from the Powell family who was killed by the mysterious man.

Isaac Wells from Grand Freemasons also let Jack have this kind of feeling. However, Isaac didn't show too much pressure compared to those three. Isaac was considered half a person in Jack's heart.

Boom!

A sound of strong wind was heard.

Achilles moved his right hand and swung towards Jack like a python and a dragon.

It wasn't the punches. The muscles around his arms were directly swung towards Jack like a wooden stick.

The wind caused by him could even be felt by Jack. His face could feel the pain caused by the wind as if his face was torn although he was a meter away from him!

“Achilles is getting serious!”

The eight Golden Guards’ expressions looked serious.

“Thirty attacks. I think this guy probably couldn’t make it.”

“Although Achilles was forced to take a step back by this guy’s punch just now, this guy was punched and he staggered backward for more than ten steps. With such a difference in power, he couldn’t receive those thirty attacks. Even if he only defended himself, he would be dead for sure!”

“Not really. What if this guy plays some tricks that he does not only defend but he also quickly dodges and falls back?”

A Golden Guard said a different opinion, “Although it is a little shameless, it is... still... possible to survive our leader’s thirty attacks.”

After he said the words indecisively.

Another Golden Guard raised his hand and patted on this Golden Guard’s shoulder, “It is no longer possible. He is dead for sure. Look at his suicidal move.”

Upon hearing this.

The indecisive Golden Guard was frightened. He turned and had a look. He was suddenly stunned.



While facing Achilles' arm swings.

At that moment, Jack didn't dodge. Instead, he bent his body and showed a fighting stance. His eyes fiercely glared at Achilles.

The next second.

A loud sound was suddenly heard on the ground.

Jack didn't move backward but he immediately moved forward and rushed towards Achilles who was close to him like storms.

"My way of fighting is to bravely charge forward!"

The cold and firm words were shouted by Jack.

Buzz!

At the same time, Achilles' arms that were like a python and a dragon were swung close to Jack.

Under everyone's frightening gazes.

Jack suddenly slanted his body, lowered his back and waist backward as if he had precisely predicted his moves. Achilles' arms barely went past his face.

This scene had immediately made eight Golden Guards in a commotion.

'He... is really crazy!'

"Die!"

However, Achilles' arms that looked like a python and a dragon were suddenly curved. They directly moved towards Jack's chest to give Jack who lowered his back and waist backward a full power of elbow hit while he was shouting.

"It is fast!"

Jack's heart immediately beat vigorously as if it was going to jump out of his chest.

At that moment, his face looked pale!

Chapter 613 Terrifying Combat Instinct

It ended already...

When the eight Golden Guards saw this scene from the sidelines, they all understood it.

His chest was elbowed heavily.

It was enough to break the ribs and might even affect other vital organs such as the heart.

That one punch was enough to kill him. An average person couldn't even do that with just one elbow

strike.

But Achilles White was the one who elbowed. Not only ribs would break, even a steel plate couldn't

withstand his strength.

After all...steel plates were harder than bones!

"Break it!"

The veins on the corner of Jack Hughes' eyes burst in that nick of time. Madness and viciousness

flashed on his pale face.

Under everyone's terrified eyes.

As he slammed his feet forward, his body suddenly lost support and hit the floor.

As he took advantage of his fall and Achilles' elbow strike to pull away.

Jack suddenly wriggled his waist and locked Achilles' right leg with his legs.

With a strong twist.

Though Achilles continued to be tough and vicious, a hint of panic still flashed across his face in that

instant.

As he felt the force was like a python coiling around his legs.

Achilles instantly retracted his elbow, then pushed it out along the twist.

As he did so, Achilles' eyes suddenly darkened.

His pupils constricted when he saw Jack approaching him.

What followed was a rain of strong kicks.

Boom, boom, pow...

The sound of continuous kicks echoed in the workshop.

The battle between Jack and Achilles immediately heated up. Each strike was delivered with strength and force on the opponent.

This scene was totally unexpected by the eight Golden Guards.

They were all stunned and in disbelief.

One of them even rubbed his eyes to confirm that what he was seeing.

There was no defense nor shameless retreat. Rather, with a normal yet extremely irregular stance, both attacked and hit back at each other.

This son of a bitch...

Though the eight Golden Guards were used to seeing life and death, they all felt nervous at this moment.

All eyes were focused on Jack and Achilles in this fierce battle.

Every move was caught into their eyes.

But the more they watched, the more frightened and terrified they felt.

Whenever they saw Achilles' overwhelming killer moves, the crazy Jack could always forcibly duck it with a skill they never expected and then counterattacked.

Though Jack was hit again and again during the quick duel, he looked weaker and more distressed as compared to Achilles.

But they eight of them thought that as long as he wouldn't get hit by Achilles' one-hit kill, Jack's injuries were not enough to determine who would win.

"Hiss..."

With a gasp, one of the Golden Guards murmured in horror, "This combat instinct, is terrifying..."

When they heard this.

The other seven Golden Guards also couldn't conceal the shock they felt and nodded in agreement.

Even if the one in front of them was Jack, the one who injured Chattis.

In the Dragon Cavalry, Chattis was Achilles' disciple, everyone's hope at being the next generation's lieutenant.

But at this moment, the Golden Guard couldn't conceal the recognition and respect they felt for their enemy Jack.

There would always be another type of respect for strong competitors.

And while everyone was doubting him, Jack burst out his shocking combat instinct.

Thus, Jack earned their respect.

One's physique and combat skills could be improved through systematic training.

Although there were limits and growth rate thresholds, improvements could still be seen.

As long as one continued with commitment, the limit could still be broken through with enough time.

However, only the combat instinct was innate!

It was a talent, but it was rarer than talent!

In a battle, one must be able to react quickly with the best, untraceable, and remarkable solution. That was what combat instinct was!

The training afterwards, no matter how hard one trained, couldn't enhance one's combat instinct that much.

It was something that comes naturally, an instinct that couldn't be described through words.

For instance, when facing with the same move, an ordinary person would have just one way to dodge it; people with great physique and training could think of ten ways from all the methods in all possibilities and determined in that instance.

But one's combat instinct would not only make one think of ten extreme ways. It could also derive and bring out...the best way!

Just like when Jack was faced with Achilles' violent attacks, he would always dodge with a method the Golden Guards couldn't believe and didn't expect to successfully dodge.

Although every attack was under his expectation, it was dangerous all the time.

But he did successfully dodge them!

And...definitely not everyone could do it!

“Go and die!”

The ferocious Achilles once again caught Jack’s flaw. This time, he instantly decided to not give Jack any chance to dodge.

Following his movement, he hit Jack with his huge figure.

“Mountain Knock!”

Buzz!

As he moved horizontally, the wind blew as well, which produced an explosive sound when his pants shook.

Jack’s expression changed, and panic suddenly appeared in his eyes.

Achilles was raged with intimidation. And Jack had completely no time to dodge.

But he just couldn’t dare retaliate this “Mountain Knock”.

Achilles already had the physical advantage, and his strength was brought to its extreme with this

“Mountain Knock”.

It wouldn’t even be surprising if he broke a tree bigger than a human being!



In a flash.

Jack's eyes suddenly flickered with rage.

As he faced Achilles who was moving horizontally towards him, he instantly jumped into the air.

He gripped Achilles' neck with his legs, froze in the air for a moment, and instantly dodged the impact

of Achilles' "Mountain Knock".

Woah!

This caused an uproar among the eight Golden Guards at the same time.

As Achilles' head was stuck in between Jack's legs, he was stunned for a moment.

This...could work?

However.

It was at this moment.

It was caught by Jack.

His scream echoed around the workshop.

At the same time, he twisted his waist and leaned down. With the help of the twist of his waist, he

transferred it to his legs.

“Argh!”

Achilles’ neck felt the force from the twist, and he screamed in pain.

He could’ve launched the optimal solution with his combat instinct, he directly followed the strength of

Jack’s twist and flew out.

At the same time, Achilles delivered a bold punch on Jack’s abdomen.

Bang!

That tall figure heavily fell to the ground.

Achilles panted hard and sweat heavily, and in his eyes, a rare trace of fear appeared.

If it wasn’t for his quick reaction, undoubtedly, that twist could’ve broken his neck.

At this time, Jack, who hit by the heavy punch, was laying on the ground, and a pool of blood poured

out from his mouth.

But at this moment.

The Golden Guards, who were onlooking all this time, didn’t look at Jack with disdain and ridicule

anymore.

They were...shocked and impressed!

Based from their experience, how could they not see that the Chief Guard Achilles, the top one of the

twelve Golden Guards, was almost killed in that instant a while ago!

Chapter 614 Shameless!

The factory was deadly silent.

The Eight Golden Guards were dumbfounded and frozen.

They were even not confident that they would be able to defend against the "Mountain Knock".

However, Jack could defend against it and even turned the tide to kill Achilles.

Was he...a human?

Achilles stood up staggeringly and patted the ash on his body. Then, he moved his neck slowly and the

"click" sound was heard.

He looked at Jack again, he did not show disdainful sight anymore.

Instead, he was ashamed into burning anger.

As the leader of the Dragon Cavalry among three hundred thousand people, even if in the hierarchy of

the Dragon Cavalry, he was only under one person and above the rest.

It was not all about his identity, it was about his personal strength and his ability to give the command!

He aimed to take revenge for the member of the Dragon Cavalry this time. The info clearly stated that

Jack started to undergo systematic training for only a year.

He...was nearly killed by Jack just now!

In the beginning, he even said arrogantly that he would kill Jack within 30 attacks.

Shameful!

Extremely shameful!

At the moment, Achilles felt like he was fooled by the info he got.

If the info were not gotten by his subordinate but from an external source, he would have punished

them under military law instantly.

“What...have you experienced?”

Achilles bit his teeth and spoke the sentence.

He treated Jack as a weak rival but Jack showed his excellent fighting skill and dodged his attack

agilely.

He had gone through a lot of wars and met many people that were good at fighting.

But Achilles admitted that no one could defeat Jack merely by their fighting instinct!

He was a...weirdo!

“It is true that I undergo training for only one year,”

Jack stood up staggeringly and raised his hand to wipe away the blood on his mouth. But after he

wiped away it, the blood oozed out from his mouth continuously.

He was in an extremely bad status at the moment.

When Jack fought with Achilles, Jack was punched by him although Jack had dodged his unique attack

again and again.

All in all, for the difference between their body shape and technique. Jack found it hard to win solely by

his fighting instinct.

However.

Achilles stretched his body. Jack’s words were unpleasant to hear.

Now... was he teasing me?

“Ah!”

Out of the blue, Achilles was outraged. He roared and rushed towards Jack.

“I will not stop fighting until you die!”

Jack bent his body gradually and turned on his combat mode.

He could not get away because the revenge was related to Chattis.

Furthermore, when the Twelve Golden Guards had hijacked him, Brent was furious and had killed three of them!

Three of them were the Warrior King, they controlled the entire terrible Dragon Cavalry.

Not mention about Chattis, it made the situation worse when Brent killed the Three Golden Guards.

When someone was in a hopeless situation, he would not only think of the way of escaping in his mind.

Even if he could not get away, he would risk his life to try it. If not, he would pull other people to die together.

Next moment.

Jack rushed towards Achilles at a fast pace.

They fought again. The punching sound reverberated.

The Eight Golden Guards regained their attention and focused on them when they were fighting.

One of them muttered, "How many moves already?"

After hearing that.

The remaining Seven Golden Guards were startled and looked at each other.

One of them suddenly changes his sight and muttered, "It almost reaches 28 moves!"

What?!

The Golden Guards were shocked, they looked at Jack unbelievably who tangled with Achilles again.

They were surprised by Jack's astonishing fighting instinct that they did not care about how many moves were involved.

Now, they knew that it had been 28 moves. There were two more moves to reach 30 moves promised by Achilles!

But when they thought of that, Jack and Achilles had fought more than two moves!

As the leader of the Twelve Golden Guard in Dragon Cavalry, he broke...his promise!

The Eight Golden Guards showed a dull face.

In the military, the military law played an important role. As a Golden Guard who controlled the entire Dragon Cavalry, he should do whatever he promised.

When they were dumbfounded by Jack who could survive after he was attacked by Achilles' 30 moves.

The Eight Golden Guards were a bit annoyed when looked at Achilles' non-stop moves.

"Leader, you have exceeded 30 moves!"

One of the Golden Guards reminded him suddenly.

"Ah!"

The words upset Achilles instantly.

Achilles showed his red sights like an insane man. He did not stop his movement and attacked Jack powerfully and continuously.

Facing Achilles' crazy attack, Jack showed a pale and serious face.

Jack kept attacked by him. Although he was not killed by Achilles, he could obviously feel that his energy was exhausted.

If they continued to fight, he would gradually fall into the abyss set by Achilles and he would be killed at last.

Jack kept breathing deeply when he defended against Achilles. His sights were deep as if he was



treating Achilles as his prey.

Stay calm!

Must stay calm!

Only when staying calm, the rival's flaw could be noticed!

Out of the blue.

Jack showed a teasing expression on his serious face.

He opened his mouth, "You're the Chief Guard and hold the top position. You have promised to fight for

only 30 moves, don't you want to maintain your dignity anymore?"

Thunder!

His words stroke Achilles instantly.

The reminder from his subordinates had shamed him.

Jack's tease and disdain even upset him.

"I don't believe that I can't kill you!"

Achilles roared loudly. He could not stay calm anymore, he was so ashamed that he became frustrated

and insane.

Bang bang bang...

He attacked Jack with strength continuously.

Jack was defending it exhaustedly but he did not stop teasing him, instead he teased him intensively.

“Do your entire Dragon Calvary know that their leader is so shameless?”

“Be ashamed into anger and do not abide by the promise. So, the military laws are all rubbish?”

“If you want to kill me, just do it. You’re shameless, there is a lot of Golden Guards here, I must die at the end.”

...

His intensive tease reverberated in the factory.

Even the punching and kicking sound could be heard clearly.

Achilles was in an extremely crazy status.

The remaining Eight Golden Guards showed a red face, their expression was awkward.

They...never be criticized to this extent before.

Since they held the identity as an army, they should abide by their promise and law.

But Achilles was breaking the rule and made himself ashamed.

Jack's teasing words were sharp and struck the heart of the Eight Golden Guards severely.

Finally.

One of the Golden Guards stepped forward.

Follow by his movement, the remaining Seven Golden Guards walked forward as well.

Chapter 615 An Attack Shocked Golden Guard

"Achilles, stop!"

The Golden Guard stepped forward and shouted at the same time.

For those who were generals, what they spoke were the laws that everyone had to follow.

This was the glory of the soldiers, and it was also an inexorable law!

It was said in 30 moves they must finish it within 30 moves!

Now the amount of moves were over, what Achilles was doing violated the military order.

Among the Twelve Golden Guards, Achilles was the Chief Guard.

Actually, everyone was of equal rank, maybe he was one level up than others sometimes. But when it

came to the glory of the military, the Eight Golden Guards already had have made their decisions.

"Ah! Don't come by, you all stand still at where you are!"

Achilles noticed that Eight Golden Guards were approaching from the side, he then shouted at them

like he got a thunderstrike.

Just within this roar.

His hands, feet, and moves suddenly became messy.

All the moves and tactics suddenly became like random shots.

Opportunity...here we were!

With a teasing and contemptuous smile, Jack Hughes's sight suddenly turned as sharp as a sword at the moment.

The murderous intent came crushingly.

Mad Achilles felt enveloped by the killing intent and his mind was shocked immediately.

Was Jack... deliberately irritated me, so to lead me to reveal a flaw?

Damn it!

Achilles realized his intention instantly, but it was too late to calm down.

He saw Jack, who was close by him, looked like a god of death, with a tremendous killing intent,

directly rushed over to him.

"Break it for me!"

In a panic, Achilles bowed his body, reached out his fists as quick as a dragon's move and blasted towards Jack.

"Dragon Suppressing Palm!"

All of the sudden, Jack's hands were like snakes, instantly became very soft as boneless. They directly clung onto Achilles' strong arms. Without any break, his hands attempted to attack Achilles' head.

"How?"

Achilles was shocked and two of his arms were twisted together and were tightly wrapped by Jack so that he couldn't get rid of Jack no matter how hard he tried.

And the Eight Golden Guards who were approaching to them also felt shocked and panicked when they saw the scene.

How could... could he move this fast?

Even though they had had more than enough combat experience before, they still felt mind blowing after they witnessed this scene.

Jack, who had been suppressed by Achilles all the time, unexpectedly found a flaw in the counterattack, and he was able to use the killer move!

Time seemed to be slowed at this moment.

Everything was slowed down.

Achilles' ferocious and crazy face gradually revealed a rarely seen panic.

However, Jack looked solemn and stern, as if god of death without any emotion. His arms pierced toward Achilles' throat at a great speed.

This trick was enough to kill Achilles!

Unexpectedly, when Jack's right hand was about to hit Achilles' throat.

Achilles had a sudden move!

"Ah!"

Frightened Achilles suddenly let out a roar.

At the moment his life was hang by a hair, he took waist bent over like a big tree and instantly fell backwards. Achilles brushed against the god of death.

"Mountain Knock!"

Almost at the same time Achilles lowered his waist, a cold voice roar blasted like thunder beside his ears.

Boom!

What?!

At this moment, not only was Achilles shocked, but also were Eight Golden Guards panic stricken.

Next second.

Achilles felt that his body was hit hard by a speeding truck.

Even with his strong and muscular body, he couldn't resist Jack's full strength of strick. Accompanied by a painful roar, he flew out upside down like a human-shaped sandbag.

After landing, he even rolled over a few rounds.

When he stopped, before getting himself up, his pale face suddenly twisted together. Only hearing a sound of "poof", a mouthful of blood spewed from his mouth.

Time, at this moment, seemed to be frozen.

The Eight Golden Guards, who originally wanted to step forward to stop them, stood still on the spot at

where they at and had horror on their faces.

"How the hell you can do the Mountain Knock?" One of the Golden Guards blurted out in horror.

Jack wiped the blood stains at the corners of his mouth, took at a glance to the Golden Guard with his

red eyes. He smiled awe-inspiringly, "Is it that difficult to do Mountain Knock? I just learnt how to do it."

Boom!

His word was like a thunder, which blew everyone's mind.

Either Achilles or the Eight Golden Guards, who had in bloody fight for countless times and they had

been used to see gory things.

They had trained their character to keep clam even in the brutal war.

But this time, they were stunned at the same time.

Everyone had different opinions.

"You just learnt it? When Achilles only used the move once, and you learnt it?"

"You got be kidding! Only by seeing its once so you could do it? It's impossible!"

"Damn, what the fuck! If Achilles' Mountain Knock was that easy to learn, we would have learned it a



long time ago, how are we supposed to give you the chance ?"

The Golden Guards exclaimed one after another.

Some of them couldn't believe it, some fell into suspicion, and some even directly ignored the occasion and started cursing.

Jack felt extremely exhausted.

Seizing Achilles' flaw just now and then he did the counterattack. It was a now or over moment.

So, he summoned all his strength in one shot.

But after the failed counterattack, it still made him exhausted.

Staggeringly back one step, Jack shrugged and smiled tiredly, "How hard it would be? It was just about surprising your enemy? Achilles was disturbed by my Dragon Suppressing Palm, so I seized the rare moment."

Achilles was so speechless.

The Eight Golden Guards were so speechless.

This was freaking depressing...

They were not stupid. On the contrary, the reason why they could become masters, not only rely on

their combat ability, but also their wit.

Jack was not wrong on the theory for the Mountain Knock.

But saying and doing were totally different things.

Surprising your enemy, the key was how to create unexpected opportunities, how to look at the timing,

how to...

It was really easy for people who know how to use Mountain Knock. But it was derived from thousands

of times practicing.

Beginners, who had only seen it for the first time, could actually achieve the point of mastery!

If it was really that easy to learn, Achilles' "Mountain Knock" would have been already spread over

300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers.

If everything was that easy, they wouldn't be in this dilemma, which even Golden Guards couldn't learn

how to master the move.

Jack spit out a mouthful of blood foam on the ground fiercely and felt the horrified gaze from Achilles

and others, his mouth corner turned up slightly.

Surprised?

I also sneakily learnt my Dragon Suppressing Palm. After seeing it once, I learned it.

However, Jack clearly knew that it was impossible to reverse the current situation.

Simply, he thought he had nothing to lose.

Moving his painful arms, he stared coldly at Achilles who was still on the ground.

Even though the operation of "Mountain Knock" made Achilles throw up some blood, with the difference in body shape, this counterattack wasn't a fatal attack to Achilles, but only minor injuries.

Jack smiled contemptuously, "You are so weak to be the leader of the whole Dragon Cavalry. Since you want to play it dirty, get up, I will beat you to the death!"

Achilles' muscular body took a twitch.

All the shock expression on his face suddenly turned into endless rage.

Crossing the battlefield with countless bloodbaths, what Jack said aroused Achilles' intent of killing.

Even did not the Eight Golden Guards see him like this. All their expressions changed drastically.

Almost at the same time.

The Eight Golden Guards rushed towards Achilles all together.

Facing the Eight Golden Guards who were coming toward him, Achilles could control his rage.

At this moment, he was like a god of death.

"Who blocks me will die!"

Chapter 616 Three Days Already!

Achilles, who was like a god of death and with the killing intent in his heart, couldn't stop the Eight

Golden Guards from moving forward.

Jack looked at this scene only had a sense of absurdity.

Were they playing off against each other?

Jack staggered back a step, the weakness made it more difficult for him to support his body, and he

directly slumped on the ground.

Pain, pain clawed all over his body.

Jack felt his body seemed to fall apart.

Even when he breathed, he felt that his lungs were stabbed by thousands of needles and knives.

However, Jack's gaze had always been watching Achilles and the Eight Golden Guards who were

about to trigger a fight.

"Achilles, calm down!"

"Chief, this will mess up the rules and shame the Dragon Cavalry!"

"Achilles, if you insisted on fighting, then step over from our bodies!"

.....

They shouted firmly; promises were bursting out from their mouths.

They were not trying to defend Jack.

But the honor of the soldiers!

Glory was more important than their lives.

"How dare you?"

Achilles said that with full of power and grandeur, so that the voice of him was like a thunderstorm.

One of the Golden Guard said in a deep voice, "Achilles, all of the purpose of the reaction this time is to

take revenge for Chattis. But in the process, our men, who are three Golden Guard, have died. I think

you are more than clear about how it matters as you are the Chief Guard. We dare not conceal this

thing from the Commander, and the Commander will personally come here soon."

Boom!

Seemed like furious Achilles was struck by lightning after hearing that.

When he heard the word "Commander", seemed like most of his flame of anger was extinguished by water.

In the Dragon Cavalry, his status was indeed above others but one person.

The Commander was the one above him!

He was the true master of the 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers, the god of war in the North Territory!

Seeing Achilles's spirit was drooping.

Another Golden Guard took the advantage of timing and indexed to Jack, "Jack's life is not only tied to Chattis, but also tied to our three dead guards. We don't have right to punish him but the Commander.

If you are not afraid to the Commander's fury, we will get out of your way immediately!

There was an absolute silence inside the workshop.

The Eight Golden Guard refused to give up when they were facing Achilles.

Achilles also lowered his head to think about what they said.

The light in Achilles' eyes flickered and fear could be read in his eyes from time to time.

A few seconds later.

Achilles exhaled a heavy breath, "Since the Commander has known, he should make a decision himself. I believe the Commander will make Jack pay for his debts!"

Everyone heard it.

The Eight Golden Guards secretly felt relief at the same time and their solemn expressions also eased.

Jack, who was sitting on the ground nearby them also showed a relaxing smile.

At least... he could live for a little bit longer.

He was glad he wouldn't be killed by Achilles on the spot.

With deep thoughts, Jack began to worry about himself.

The lives of the three Golden Guards, the Commander... would definitely make him suffer a lot.

Subconsciously, Jack took advantage of the confrontation between Achilles and the Eight Golden

Guards, his eyes quickly swept across the entire factory building to look for the possibility of escape.

Jack could still fight against the beast if he only need to deal with Achilles.

But in the face of the Commander of the 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers, let alone punishment, even

if he solely challenge the Commander, there was absolutely no possibility of surviving in the end.

The Dragon Cavalry's reputation was well-known by people.

About the legend of the Commander, even small kids would have heard.

Only he himself was guarding the North Territory alone, commanding 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers.

He was a horrible existence that suppressed other frontier foreigners who had no guts to attack his country.

He was the real God of War!

According to tales, he galloped in the battlefield with one spear, slaughtered thousands of foreigners, so other nations were terrified by him.

According to another tale, he took a city with his spear by himself. After succeeding, he stood on the top of the wall and stunned the whole city. No one would ever challenge him.

There were countless folk stories about him...

The rumors and tales that the god of war had already swept everyone's minds with the great victories he gained in the North Territory.

God, this word was always superstitious, as if it had become an adjective to praise a person's



outstanding capability.

But it was a suitable term for that person!

"Shut him back!"

Achilles burst into a shout.

Jack suddenly pulled his thoughts into reality. When he looked back to Achilles, he saw Two Golden

Guards approached to him.

He did not resist. Under the circumstance, he knew resisting was meaningless.

When he was held by two Golden Guards and approaching to the container, Jack's sight flashed and

asked, "How long have I been imprisoned by you?"

In the darkness, he quickly regained consciousness.

But the long-time suffering made him almost forget the time, there was no way to calculate time

accurately.

Jack was puzzled about how long he had been staying in this place.

"Three days!"

Achilles answered him calmly.

Boom!

Jack seemed like he was struck by lightning and his body trembled suddenly.

Three days... it was the amount of time my father fought for me!

But I wasted the time by just being locked up here and doing nothing?

What happened outside?

Had George Hughes dead yet?

How about the assassination? Was it exposed?

And my wife...

In an instant, Jack's mood was all messed up by many ideas, and his whole body was flooded by anxiety.

All the thoughts were freeze-framed by Amber Knight's face at the end.

Crunch!

Jack's eyes suddenly shined brightly, his arms rose up and his hands clenched into fists.

"What?"

The two Golden Guards holding him were surprised at the same time.

Boom!

A knife hand abruptly landed behind Jack's neck causing him into faint on the spot.

After throwing Jack into the container, the two Golden Guards walked out but their faces still showed panic.

"How did he still have so much strength after taking Achilles' fierce attack? I thought we would be dying. Surprisingly, he still had the power to resist!"

"Damn, this guy is such a freak. If we didn't collect the information by ourselves, I wanted to slash the information collector since information was ridiculous!"

They were discussing while walking away.

At the TM Villa District.

The night was cold.

The cold breeze blew the hair on Amber's forehead, she looked very sad and euphemistic.

Her expression was dazed and dull. She was just like a lifeless doll.

Daisy Hill, who was on her side, felt sorry about the woman. She didn't want to interrupted her so she

held the jacket in her hand.

She knew that Amber wouldn't wear the jacket even she passed it to her.

In the past few days, the whole family was suffering.

Bad news came in all of the sudden.

It was like punch that stunned everyone.

Even Mr. Ward and Yael Quinn needed to work 24/7 without any rest. Everyone was exhausted.

"Amber, it's cold and windy here, let's go back to the house." Daisy couldn't help herself but reminded

Amber.

Amber with tears in her eyes, she pulled herself back from thoughts.

But she didn't get up and whispered, "Daisy, how is Brent now? Are you worried about him?"

Daisy heard the question.

Daisy's pretty face was soon filled with fear and worry.

But as she gritted her teeth, she forcibly endured the grief.

She said deeply, "He must be able to wake up soon, I trust him."

Amber looked back at Daisy, then turned her sight to her belly.

"Baby, dad will come back safely, right?"

Chapter 617 Brent Close to Death

At the LJ Hospital.

Keeping watch outside the intensive care unit.

Mr. Ward, Yael and even Lone Wolf were all exhausted.

Their eyes were all bloodshot and swollen; their faces looked withered and sallow.

They have been here for 3 days, taking care of Brent for 24 hours per day, it was truly exhausting.

Yael and Lone Wolf could just about manage.

However for someone as old as Mr. Ward this was particularly overwhelming.

Mr. Ward was even struggling to keep on standing; to the extent his whole body now had to rest on the wall just to keep upright.

Yael rubbed his sore and dry eyes and then said to Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, you should go back and take a rest. You are too old now to stay awake without sleep for three days."

"I'm fine."

Mr. Ward refreshed himself and tried to make himself look a little more energetic and alert. He then

said with a wry smile, "Right now the situation at home is in a bit of a mess, I can not sleep well even I go to sleep, do not worry, I can handle it."

"But I can see you are struggling." Yael sighed, for he had seen just how much Mr. Ward had been suffering the past three days.

This old man of seventy years of age, who had been put through such suffering with no sleep and no rest for the past few days, was pushing himself too hard. In addition to this, within these past three days there had been a countless number of complicated and serious matters he had to deal with.

"I will be fine!"

Mr. Ward's eyes were sharp, and then feeling furious suddenly he roared at Yael, "I said I'm fine, so that means I'm fine!"

Yael and Lone Wolf were both taken aback.

Faced with Mr. Ward's sudden anger, Yael didn't argue back, for he could clearly see that there were tears in his bloodshot eyes.

He sighed inside.

Yael glanced at the door of the intensive care unit.

Brent had been inside there for three days now, for his condition was still too critical to come out.

Yael couldn't even remember how many critically ill notices he had to sign already.

This was because not only did he have to sign some of them, but Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf had also had to sign some as well.

Every time a critical illness notice was sent out, in order to give Brent more time they signed it immediately.

Finally.

The door opened.

Director Lansing walked out rather gravely.

Mr. Ward and the others hurriedly went over to greet him and asked about Brent's situation.

Director Lansing shook his head, "The situation does not look good."

As he said this he then took out a critical illness notice and asked, "Which one of you will sign it?"

His tone was very heavy.

The three of them felt dejected when they saw the critical illness notice.

“I will sign it!”

Mr. Ward then signed it immediately.

When he saw that Director Lansing was about to go inside again, he hurriedly grabbed him and asked,

“Could you please give some more details regarding the situation?”

Usually hospital never told patients or their families the full details of the patient’s conditions and they

barely gave a final saying.

This was because no one could ever be sure if something unexpected would happen.

However as he looked at the three of them exhausted, he decided to give them more details, but what

he said made all of their hearts sink.

Director Lansing said, “Fortunately he is strong, but for now we have done everything we can, and now

it is up to him whether he will make it through this or not.”

Their faces all turned pale, and they all staggered back.

Once Director Lansing had gone back inside the ICU, the three of them returned to their senses.

Simply put, Brent was very close to death.



If there was nothing else the doctors could do then it was all up to him.

He was already inside the gate of heaven and hell, just one more step forward and this would be his demise.

If the only thing keeping him alive was his strong will, then was this really enough?

“I really can’t tell everyone about this, especially Daisy.”

Mr. Ward said decisively in a deep voice.

Yael and Lone Wolf both agreed and nodded together.

If there was sudden news of the death of a beloved one, it really would be too much to handle for everyone.

While the three of them were busy outside.

Although Amber, Daisy and Vinna were currently back at the house.

However everyone knew that Amber was still devastated about what had happened to Jack, and Vinna was struggling in dealing all the matters.

Daisy was the only one who was keeping things stable at home.

However everyone knew the feelings that Brent and Daisy had for one another.

When Brent was moved into the ICU, Daisy was more anxious than anyone. In order to stay calm she had been relying on her strong temperament.

However if she was to hear about this piece of news, without doubt this would be too much for her to bear.

“Lone Wolf, you keep watch tonight.”

Mr. Ward ordered Lone Wolf.

He then left together with Yael.

“Is there something I can help with?”

Their path was then suddenly blocked by Lyndall who had come over to them in a wheelchair.

Jack was in an accident and Brent was moved into the ICU, so Lyndall was naturally also worried.

Lyndall’s current state was that he had recovered enough to ride in a wheelchair, but after he had heard

that Mr. Ward and the others were outside the ICU, he rushed over without hesitation.

Even though what had happened was such a big event, if he could just help a little then it was better than nothing.

Mr. Ward shook his head and said, "Just keep on resting and recuperating."

"Did you not find out any news?" Lyndall was a little bit disappointed, but he still asked after having many questions stuck in his mind for the past three days.

From Jack's accident to now he had been in the ward for three days, and hadn't even seen Mr. Ward and the others.

"You..."

He was already exhausted, but being cornered like this was making Mr. Ward angry.

However, seeing Lyndall feel rather upset, he swallowed back down his words and walked aside.

Yael sighed and said to Lyndall, "The surveillance footage around the TM Villa District has been destroyed by someone. But luckily that night some residents who had been in the area by chance found Brent who had been lying in his own pool of blood and immediately got him to the hospital. But if they had found him just moments later then he would have been dead."

Lyndall's pupils shrank and looked worriedly at the closed ICU door.

"How is he?"

Yael shook his head and said gravely, "He is in a very critical condition; it has been luck so far that he

has survived these past three days.”

Yael’s words were sincere, and there was no sign of him making any kind of joke about the situation.

If it wasn’t for luck then Brent never would have been discovered and brought to the hospital.

If he wasn’t found at that time, then the next day it would have been entirely possible that Brent would have been dead lying in a pool of blood.

Yael recalled the time when he rushed to the hospital to see Brent’s injuries, and at the time even he couldn’t help but feel frightened.

Yael pointed a finger at the door to the ICU and said, “The only clue we can get to find out what happened the other night is if Brent can survive and tell us himself.”

The only clue?

Lyndall’s heart beat rapidly.

Would this take a miracle?

Taking a deep breath, Lyndall said “I’ll be here to stay watch, and since my injury is no longer serious, staying up late is fine.”

With Jack in trouble, and Lyndall's current state, he was the only person left who could help out with the situation, so he felt thankful and said, "Alright, thanks!"

Yael then said, "I really hope a miracle will happen."

"I am leaving, it's much better to believe in yourself than believe in a miracle!"

Mr. Ward then irritably dragged Yael away, "Fate is hard to overturn, but man can triumph over nature.

Throughout my life, I've never believed in miracles, only in myself!"

The two of them then walked out of the hospital.

Mr. Ward's phone then rang.

As soon as he answered the phone, Mr. Ward suddenly looked flustered.

After he hung up the phone, Yael frowned and looked at him nervously and asked, "What's going on?"

Mr. Ward looked at the ground with dull eyes, and when Yael asked him what's wrong, his body trembled.

A bitter smile of despair suddenly appeared on his face, "Misfortunes never come alone. Although it's been three days and George isn't dead, however Patrick held a family meeting and has revealed an assassination mission being led by the Dark Net Assassin Squad."

Chapter 618 Ineffective Solution

At the Hughes family.

The family meeting, didn't let the haze over the Hughes family disappear, it was even more serious.

With the meeting being ended.

The Hughes family were in shock, anger, and some of them felt incredible and absurd...

Each one had their own thoughts, and everyone was waiting anxiously.

Inside the room.

The atmosphere was freezing.

The killing intent was surging in the air.

George sat on the bed, his frail face was full of murderous expressions.

Beside him were Killian and Ivy standing.

The expressions of the two of them were equally ugly.

The three-day deadline was up!

At the family meeting just now, Patrick announced the progress of the investigation.

But what had been announced was almost nothing!

The assassination of George was originated from an assassination mission released by the Dark Net Assassin Squad.

Just this piece of news was ineffective to everyone.

After nearly a week of investigation, all the forces of the Hughes family's intelligence agency were gathered to detect such useless news.

When did the intelligence of the Hughes family become so weak?

"The Old Master, there is just one piece of information from him?"

George gritted his teeth and asked again in disbelief.

"Only this."

Killian said solemnly, "The Hughes family intelligence forces will continue to investigate."

"But I... can't wait!"

George looked up suddenly, his scarlet eyes revealing endless anger, "I worry about being killed every day. I worry about being killed when I sleep. I worry when I wake up. Even when I get up to pee, I worry about whether someone will be there in the toilet, I worry if suddenly a bomb will hit and bomb me to pieces."

"How can the intelligence forces of the Hughes family be so weak? In nearly a week, we have detected nothing at all?"

"Those killers are like mad dogs, they are like moths rushing into the fire. You smell what it is in the air?"

"It's blood! It's the smell of human blood! It's getting thicker these days!"

A series of words that were almost abnormal.

Killian and Ivy looked extremely sad.

How could they not smell the bloody in the air?

Just the time of three days while they were waiting for news, simply the number of killers who died

outside the small yard where George lived were uncountable.

Even though there were three hundred guards who have been watching him all night. In these three

days, there have been two occasions of danger.

The great horror of death was like a ghost, always following him.

George's emotions at this time could be felt by both of them.

Not to mention him waiting for three days but finally only received some unimportant news.



"The family head... does he want me to die?"

George was crying and wailing in despair, his body trembling, and the blue veins on the corners of his eyes and neck were more visible.

"George, calm down."

Ivy hurried to appease, "The mission to assassinate you is from the Dark Net Assassin Squad. The Assassin Squad has always been able to hide the person who posted the task. Wait, wait until the intelligence force of our family breaks through the protection of the Assassin Squad. Everything will come to light."

However.

Before George could be furious.

Killian sneered with a chuckle.

This sneer made George and Ivy look at Killian abruptly.

Killian pushed the glasses on his nose, and said in a dark manner, "Wait for grandma to come over, she should be here soon."

He was not eligible to participate in the family meeting.

But he has been guarding outside the conference hall, and as soon as the news came out, he rushed to George without stop.

Killian remembered what old Madam Hughes and Carter said three days ago. Now that the head has let out such a dispensable message, old Madam would not turn a deaf ear to this.

And as expected.

"Old Madam Hughes is here!"

A noise exploded suddenly.

George's eyes immediately shone brightly, ecstatic, as if a desperate man had grasped at the last straw.

"Grandma is here, I'm going to welcome her."

George was about to get out of bed immediately.

Killian and Ivy stopped him at the same time.

Killian said, "With your current physical state, if you don't welcome her, grandma won't blame you."

"I..." George was startled.

Almost at the same time.

A distressed voice came from outside the door.

"Oh, goddamn it! Killian is right. You are all injured, how can I let you get out of bed."

Old Madam Hughes, supported by Carter, nearly jogged into the house.

Old Madam Hughes felt bad for him, sweat beaded on her forehead. She was obviously tired from the jogging.

George was immediately moved.

Tears filled his eyes.

He cried and said, "I'm sorry, grandma, I am useless."

"You are not useless, it's clear that you were tricked."

Old Madam Hughes sat on the edge of the bed, trembling raised her right hand and stroked George's face, "Look at you, you have grown skinny these days, I feel so distressed."

Her face was full of distress, and she sighed.

As if George was her own child.

The more she did that, the more grateful George was.

In the Hughes family, although he was the heir, his position had always been a little awkward. No one

in his family really cared for him or loved him, even old Madam Hughes barely cared about him.

At first old Madam Hughes valued Ivy most, but later Ivy made a big mistake, and old Madam Hughes

then started loving his brother Killian.

Unexpectedly, there was this assassination.

It allowed George to be cared by the old Madam.

"Grandma, what do you think of this matter?"

Killian asked in a deep voice, "You believe it too?"

The question was obviously asking old Madam Hughes' attitude towards Patrick's announcement.

Just as he said that.

Old Madam Hughes immediately made a silent motion.

Immediately, she signaled Carter and Ivy to go out, and said in a low voice, "Watch out. No one is

allowed to come near. If the head of the family comes, immediately shout!"

Ivy's eyes flickered, finally she nodded with her red lips tight, walked out of the room with Carter.

She knew that she had fallen out of favor with her grandma.

If she was the same as usual, arrogant, she would only be severely punished, it is better to surrender

as George said before, and help Killian to become the head of the family.

After the door was closed tightly.

The face of old Madam Hughes was suddenly covered with frost.

As her expression changed.

The temperature in the entire room seemed to have dropped drastically.

It was a matter of life, George saw the expression of old Madam Hughes, and clenched his fists

subconsciously.

The next second.

"Bullshit!"

Old Madam Hughes spit on the ground fiercely, gritted her teeth, and said angrily, "Our intelligence

force, when did it become useless? For nearly a week, the only thing they found out was that the

assassination was released on the Dark Net?"

"If that's the case, then all those idiots that are responsible for the intelligence work should be crushed

and taken to feed dogs!"

"The last time when Jack that bastard was assassinated, why didn't Patrick say that the intelligence force couldn't find out that the mission was from the Dark Net?"

Boom!

After hearing the words.

Killian and George were as if struck by lightning.

In George's scarlet eyes, a murderous intent suddenly appeared, and a sentence was squeezed from between his teeth, "Jack... Hughes!"

Chapter 619 Murder Through Someone Else

The same assassination task from Dark Net Assassin Squad.

Jack's was found, but George's couldn't be found.

This... was ridiculous!

In an instant, George had a hideous face, his scarlet eyes were filled with killing intent.

The fists were even more clenched, trembling faintly, he gritted his teeth.

The emotions of grief, unwillingness, and resentment instantly wrapped around George's body like

weed.

Killian on the side also looked gloomy to an extreme.

He had already been the head of the family already, who was blatantly harming George!

As a brother, how could he bear this?

In the room, the atmosphere was cold.

Old Madam Hughes looked at George, who was full of hideous and murderous intent. The corners of his wrinkled mouth turned up slightly without a trace, but it vanished quickly.

She sighed in a mournful tone, "The family head... This time he did something really stupid."

A sigh that made George wake up instantly.

Patrick blatantly covered it up, making it clear that he didn't care about his life or death.

Now, his last life saving straw was his grandma who was sitting in front of him.

"Grandma, please save me, I, I don't want to die..."

Weeping and trembling fiercely, George clutched onto old Madam Hughes with both hands.

"Don't panic, I am here, I will take care of you!"

Old Madam Hughes looked sad and decisive, her eyes exploded, "Even if I have to violate the Hughes

family's rules, I have to bypass the head and use other powers to investigate."

When they heard the words.

Killian and George had their eyes brighten up at the same time.

But in the next second.

The words coming out of old Madam Hughes' mouth shocked both of them at the same time.

Old Madam Hughes hesitated for a moment, and said with a sad expression, "However, even if we don't check it, I have probably guessed who was behind the scenes, even if we can find out, it would be extremely difficult to take actions."

The tone of old Madam Hughes was filled with helplessness.

After shocking George all of a sudden, he fell into despair again.

It was Killian, who calmly pushed the his golden framed glasses on his nose, and asked, "Grandma,

who do you think it was?"

"Killian, why are you so silly on this matter?"

Old Madam Hughes scolded Killian, he was so scared that his heart jumped to his throat for an instant.



Immediately afterwards, old Madam Hughes sighed, "Who is the greatest enmity to George? Who deserves to let the head take care of the life and death of a dignified family heir, and then cover for him?"

Boom!

It was shocking.

The eyes under Killian's golden framed glasses suddenly exploded, and his lips opened slightly.

With his shrewdness and scheming, the old Madam had already reminded him to this point, there was only one candidate left in his mind!

But George, with his scarlet eyes condensed, lowered his head and frowned in thought.

Time passed slowly.

Seeing George had still not realized it.

Old Madam Hughes gently patted the back of George's hand, "George, what did you do when the Powell family came to our Hughes family?"

Just as she said that.

George, who was puzzled by his thoughts, instantly shook his body, and his brain exploded with a

boom, as if it was suddenly initiating.

When the Powell family came to the Hughes family, what did he do?

He didn't do anything, just stayed in the Hughes family!

He did do one more thing, that was... Taking the opportunity to make trouble, he kept adding fuel to the fire of the incidence of Jack's killing of the Powell's family member!

"Yes, it must be, it must be him!"

George's body trembled uncontrollably because of his rage, his scarlet eyes burst with murderous intent, he gritted his teeth and said, "The person who can let the family head be so blatant and ignore the life and death of his heir, except for Jack that bastard, who else could it be?"

Bang!

In a rage, George slapped a palm on the bed.

His strength even made the bed let out an overwhelming noise.

Murderous intent was raging in the room.

Like countless invisible swords, flooding every corner.

In this moment, George was wrapped in murderous thoughts, like a furious murderous god descending to the world.

Even his gaze was creepy.

Killian stood beside him, his eyes dark and deep, staring thoughtfully at old Madam Hughes.

But old Madam Hughes nodded to George with satisfaction, "A smart person only needs one small hint."

As she spoke, old Madam Hughes looked sad, shook her head and smiled bitterly, "It's a pity, that bastard is the son of the family head, in his heart he is more important than life. There is the family head to protect him, even I am helpless in that situation, George..."

George's pupils suddenly shrank to the extreme.

Old Madam Hughes' words were like an invisible big hand, pushed him into the abyss of despair.

The last life saving straw also disappeared.

Yes, that bastard was the son of the head of the family.

Just this one point was enough to smooth everything out!

For him, the family head could ignore the rules of the Hughes family and promote him to an heir of the

Hughes family to participate in the race for the family head.

That bastard was bold and daring, he made great disasters again and again. It was enough to be deprived of his status as heir if it was anyone else, but the owner of the family tried to turn the tide and protect the bastard again and again.

This assassination... there was no way to survive it!

George was not stupid. Now Patrick had been blatantly guarding him. If it was Jack who released the Dark Net Assassin Squad mission, there was absolutely no way for him to survive in the mission!

Gradually.

George's breathing became harder.

His neck was sturdy, with bulging veins and blood vessels on the sides of it.

Crunch... crunch...

He clenched his fists but because he used too much force, the knuckles kept rustling, echoing clearly in this room.

"No debts without creditors, no hate without cause! If you don't let me live, even if I die, I will drag you

along and pay your debts!"

The harsh voice came from George's mouth, like a cold wind blowing from the deep.

Killian's face changed drastically, he hurriedly scolded, "George, it is only a guess, we..."

"Killian, do you think it is more likely that there are others?" Old Madam Hughes turned her head abruptly, and gave Killian a cold look.

Killian choked in an instant.

Before he could speak.

George slowly raised his head, staring at Killian with his scarlet eyes and endless indifference.

Suddenly, he grinned, "You are really my big brother, I have been tricked, you still speak for the bastard? You want to see the killers of the assassin squad to kill me, and them chop me into meat sauce?"

"I..."

The corners of Killian's eyes were jumping, he was speechless when facing George's questioning.

How could he not hear that there was something fishy in old Madam Hughes' words?

There was no real proof, but she was stupefied to draw George's hatred to Jack.

This was obviously... she wanted Jack to be killed using someone else!

"Killian, this matter has nothing to do with you! I will do things all alone, so if Jack doesn't let me live, I won't let him live either!"

At this moment, George seemed to be mad, with majestic killing intent and a crazy face.

Chapter 620 Ruthless And Cold-blooded Killian

Inside the Buddhist temple.

The sound of chanting echoed.

The sandalwood fragrance was everywhere.

After George made the decision, he had quickly mobilized his trusted servants and guards like a

maniac and quietly left the Hughes family without being noticed by anyone.

Killian was full of grief and indignation.

But he knew that George was a madman and could not be stopped at all.

Now, he had followed Madam Hughes and Carter back to the Buddhist temple.

Killian finally couldn't stop himself from asking, "Grandma, this matter has not been thoroughly

investigated. We have accused, only based on our guess, that the person who has issued the

assassination mission of Dark Net Assassin Squad is Jack. It would be a disaster for George!”

He wasn't trying to help Jack.

On the contrary, he was even more eager for Jack to die.

As soon as Jack died, he was going to lose a strong competitor in the competition to be the head of the family.

But he knew very clearly, that how much George would be harmed with just one word from Madam Hughes.

It was... forcefully pushing George into the fire pit and sending him on the way to hell!

If the person who issued the assassination was not Jack, the iron-clad laws of the Hughes family alone were enough for Patrick to order George to die a thousand times!

Even if it was Jack, George had done the job himself and now it was going to be very hard for him to escape death.

By leaving the Hughes family, he not only had to face countless assassins from the Dark Net Assassin Squad, but he was more likely to be killed by Jack himself!

If he was an outsider, he wouldn't have said anything.

Even if he had seen through it, he wouldn't have said anything. He would have even helped Madam

Hughes bewitch.

But George was his own brother. Now that he saw George sullenly jumping into the trap, he couldn't

bear it as his older brother.

Madam Hughes who was twirling the Buddhist beads and chanting, suddenly stopped.

Her old face was full of disappointment, her brows frowned as she said in a deep voice, "Killian, could it

be that I misjudged you and shouldn't have put my hope in you?"

Anxious Killian froze immediately, panic flashed in his eyes.

Madam Hughes slowly sighed with regret, "Those who make great achievements must be ruthless. A

great man has to be ruthless. If you don't take risks and let the head of the family protect that bastard,

do you think you can be qualified to become the next head of the family?"

"Have you forgotten that even when that bastard wielded a knife on me, the head of the family didn't

blame him a bit."

**\*Boom\***



A huge wave was set off in Killian's heart.

In a daze, he recalled everything since the appearance of Jack.

Madam Hughes words made him panic.

Given the paternal protection that Jack had, the probability of Killian becoming the head of the family was almost nonexistent if Jack did not die.

There was no exception, even if his grandmother stood beside him in support.

"George is the risk that we have to take!"

Madam Hughes raised her head and stared at Killian indifferently, "If you don't remove the obstacles in the way of your future by sacrificing George, then how would you become the head of the family?"

"But... But he is my own brother." Killian's expressions looked complicated.

"Huh? Brother? Compared to the position of the head of the Hughes family, which one is more important? Can't you figure it out?"

Madam Hughes sneered and then her expressions suddenly became stern, "Killian, I value you. I want to push you to the position of the head of the Hughes family because I value your abilities and temperament. The head of the Hughes family who holds the most power and wealth can only be

someone sophisticated and talented enough to guide this family towards more power and glory. But you... made me very disappointed!"

Killian's body shuddered and he knelt on the ground in fear.

When Madam Hughes berating him, he panicked horribly.

Just a word "disappointment" was probably enough to make him fall out Madam Hughes's good books.

Without Madam Hughes behind him, he would have completely lost any opportunity to become the head of the family.

The atmosphere was grim.

Madam Hughes was so aggressive that Killian didn't even dare to breathe.

He knelt on the ground, his body trembling faintly.

His gaze was hesitant.

On one side was the position as the head of the family that he dreamed of. Once he became the head of the Hughes family, he would be the most powerful person under the world, he was going to be above all living beings.

On the other side, it was his own brother.

And then there was Killian's character, making him sink in a predicament.

Standing on the side, Carter said slowly, "Killian, people who are not ruthless are unstable. You want to win the crown of the head of the Hughes family but you can't even make a decision? A real man makes the decision at the right time. If you are not ruthless, then how can you be qualified to win?"

Killian's pupils contracted and he clenched his teeth suddenly.

However, Carter smiled gently, guiding him patiently, "Grandma has already helped you so much, what else do you want? She is trying all her best to smooth out the thorny road ahead of you. What's more, Jack is still a huge mountain in the way of your becoming the head of the family. George's sacrifice is only to make you succeed."

"You must learn how to give up and which one is important, and this is the way that has the highest probability of making you the head of the Hughes family."

"What's more, you think that George is not preemptive? Even if the Dark Net Assassin Squad mission is indeed released by Jack, do you think Jack will let George live?"

His voice was gentle but extremely firm.

Each word was slamming fiercely against Killian's eardrums like a heavy hammer.

Killian's expressions became more and more dazed.

"Carter, what use is there for you to talk to this indecisive mediocre asshole?"

Madam Hughes squinted at Carter and said coldly, "He has disappointed me so much. He regarded my expectation of him and the position of the head of the family as worthless shit, not even as important as

George's life. You promised so much, but let me down bitterly. Out of all of the past heads of the

Hughes family, which of them did not sit on the heap of bones?"

"This is great. The person I chose turned out to be an indecisive unaccountable mediocre waste of space. It's really ridiculous..."

"Mom, calm down. Killian was just a bit impulsive. You..."

Carter was taken aback and hurriedly appeased her.

It was just that his words were not finished.

A determined voice suddenly exploded, interrupting him.

"I am sorry, Grandma. I was wrong. I shouldn't be indecisive or covet blood relatives. You and Uncle

Carter has taught me right. Those who make great achievements must be ruthless. A great man has to be ruthless. If you are not ruthless, then how can you be qualified to win?"

At this moment, Killian's eyes were bloodshot and teary.

He resolutely became an indifferent person.

The hesitation from before was no longer there.

He emanated a chill that even Madam Hughes and Carter could feel in their bones.

The two of them also showed gratifying smiles at the same time.

"Killian, this is how it should be. Only this way, my mother's effort will be worthwhile."

Carter immediately smiled and praised, "George's sacrifice will not go in vain. He is helping you become the next head of the Hughes family!"

"Yes, Uncle Carter."

Killian nodded indifferently, a sharp smile tugging at the corners of his mouth, "If I can't dare to hurt my own brother, then I really don't have the right to be the head of the family. When I take the position as the head of the family, I shall invite George to the ancestral temple and worship him all my life!"

"Good boy! You finally understand your grandmother's suffering."

The anger disappeared from Madam Hughes face as she nodded and smiled with relief. Then she waved her hand, "You go back first. This matter must not be mentioned to anyone. We will wait for the good news to arrive and hope that all our hard work will be rewarded."

After Killian left.

Carter smiled suddenly, "Mom, I am really surprised that Killian was bewitched just by a few words from you."

Madam Hughes smiled disdainfully, "He is just a kid, that's all. When a dog that has already been forced into the corner becomes anxious, of course it will jump over the wall. It is not that I bewitched him, but that he was so muddleheaded by hatred that he bewitched himself and gave us such a good feedback."