Born Winner 641

Chapter 641 Crowd, Panic? Surprise!
The bright moon was accompanied by rare stars in the sky.
Despite the late night, the city did not rest in silence. It felt like the vibrant city had a life of its own.
The road was still crowded with countless vehicles.
It was like stars gathering into a galaxy and heading towards LJ Hospital.
The whole city was spurred by the command of Jack.
Inside LJ Hospital.
The nurse asked for blood over and over again in a cold manner.
Being direct and precise with the content in the shortest time mattered more than humanity at a
moment like this.
Jack was sitting in a wheelchair, looking pale after 400cc of his blood was drawn.
While he was being sent to the emergency room by Mr. Ward; Amber, Vinna and Lyndall rushed there
The frigid voice of the nurse was heard again after his blood was drawn.
The urgent voice asking for blood was like an invisible big hand, stretching everyone's nerves to an
extreme point.

Vinna panicked, and her eyes were filled with determination from time to time. Amber knew what was on Vinna's mind; she kept holding her arm as she was afraid that Vinna would do something stupid when she could not think straight. "Daisy and Lone Wolf are obtaining blood samples there, but it is troublesome due to the current situation." Lyndall took a deep breath in his wheelchair, "Should I get my men from LD City to come over as well?" "No need!" Jack refused without hesitation. The simple reply startled Lyndall. His eyes flickered a few times; Lyndall's expression became gloomy, as if he understood something. "What about blood? The blood is insufficient, how can we save people?" The nurse walked out again with anxious eyes, and a lot of sweat. Vinna's body trembled, her beautiful eyes stared at Jack desperately, "Mr. Hughes, is there any other way? Any other way that we can save Yael?"



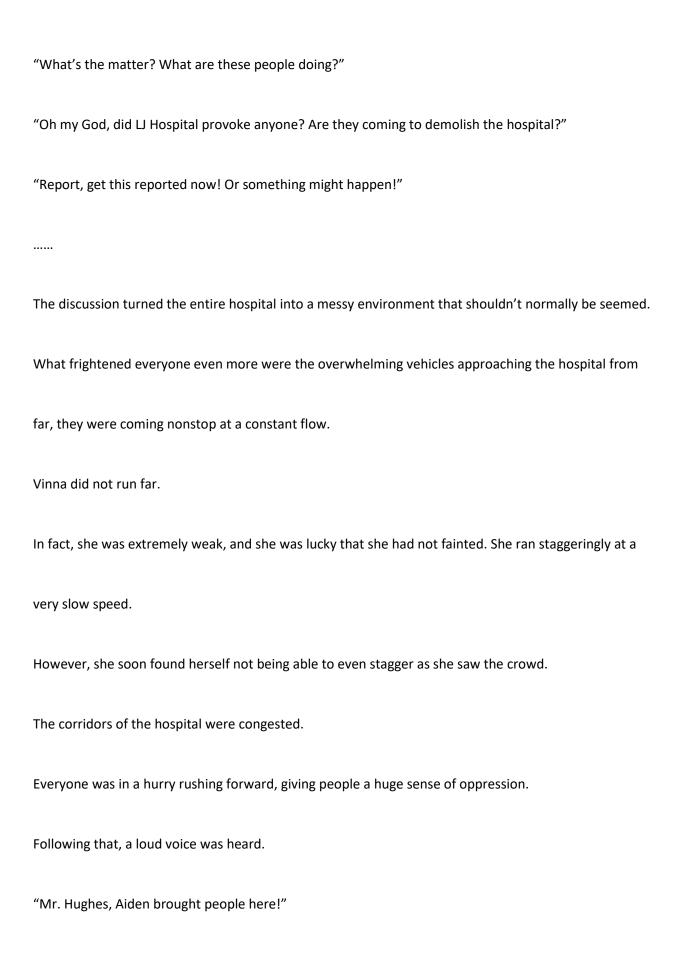
But the injuries on Jack were also worrying.
He was already covered in blood, and got his blood drawn once, if he drew again
However,
"I am just transitioning! If I can't hold until the blood bank is here, what can I do to save my man?"
Jack sternly reprimanded, "My man can use his own life to save my wife, why can't I do the same to
save him?"
Immediately,
The nurse came and drew 200cc of his blood again. As the blood was flowing out from his body, Jack's
face turned as pale as Vinna. His vision became blurred; his hands and feet felt weak as if he was
floating.
But in order to put Amber and the others at ease, he pretended to be fine.
They were looking while the blood bags were being sent to the rescue room.
Vinna and Amber sat together, with tensed bodies and eyes filled with anxiety.
Could we make it?

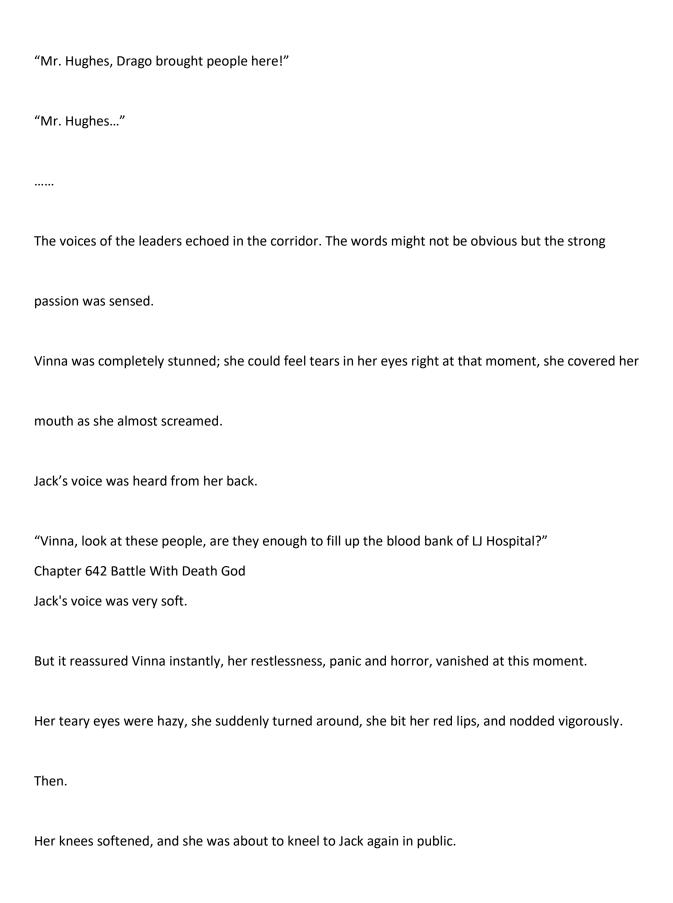
Could we really make it?
Lyndall frowned in his wheelchair; he could feel his rapid heartbeat.
He took a glance at Jack instinctively, Jack had a long face, his brows wrinkled slightly, his body
relieved a sense of calm.
What was Jack relying on?
"Blood! It's still not enough, still not enough!"
The nurse walked out from the rescue room again, "Director Lansing is leading the elite team trying
their best to rescue! You have to be supportive too; this is about life, not a trivial matter!"
Boom!
Vinna quivered when she heard that, her mind went total blank.
She did not remember how much blood she had donated to Yael.
It must be a whole lot.
Other than her blood and Jack's, other people with matching blood type from DT company also got
their blood drawn.

She did not understand why it was still insufficient even with the continuous supply of blood transfusion.
Vinna's pretty face was covered with horror instantly, her breathing became rapid, and tears started
strolling down her face.
She was in despair and felt helpless.
Vinna threw a glance at her only hope, Jack.
In the meantine,
Amber also looked at Jack, she tried hard to remain calm, "Dear"
"Why is it not here yet?"
Jack clenched the handrails with both hands while gritting his teeth.
He appeared calm on the outside, but inside he felt as panicked as Amber and Vinna.
He was aware that he became the main pillar for everyone since he was back.
If he showed any sign of anxiety, everyone else would be even more worried.
"Should be soon right?"
Mr. Ward pulled a face and murmured with a heavy heart.



The cars were like wave rushing into the hospital parking lots after leaving the rescue lane safe.
And more cars were parked on the road outside the hospital.
One after another, looking mighty and congested.
Everyone got out of the cars and rushed into LJ hospital.
The crowd was as huge as the sea.
And now, there were more than a hundred of people gathering in front of LJ Hospital.
With far more than a hundred vehicles parked.
The overflowing crowd left people in extreme shock.
Inside ⊔ Hospital.
Everyone including the doctors, nurses and patients were all astonished.
Looking at the crowd rushing into the building from outside, everyone was stunned, with a sense of
fear.
The scene was like a city surrounded by zombies.
The mammoth crowd was incredible.





Jack had already expected it and reached out his hands to stop Vinna.

Amber hurriedly stepped forward and helped Vinna to get up.

Jack said to Mr. Ward, "Arrange for everyone to go to the blood bank in an orderly manner. Also, this

should be done quietly, the people in the hospital should not be disturbed."

Mr. Ward nodded.

Immediately he stepped forward to guide the crowd of people brought by Aiden and Drago.

Mr. Ward was shocked by just looking at the crowd blocking the corridors.

It was possible to do all this silently, but with so many people rushing into the hospital at the same time

was enough to disturb the patients in the hospital.

Mr. Ward's heart felt bitter, even he didn't expect it.

Now Young Master was making one phone call after another, those phone calls were like "Jack's

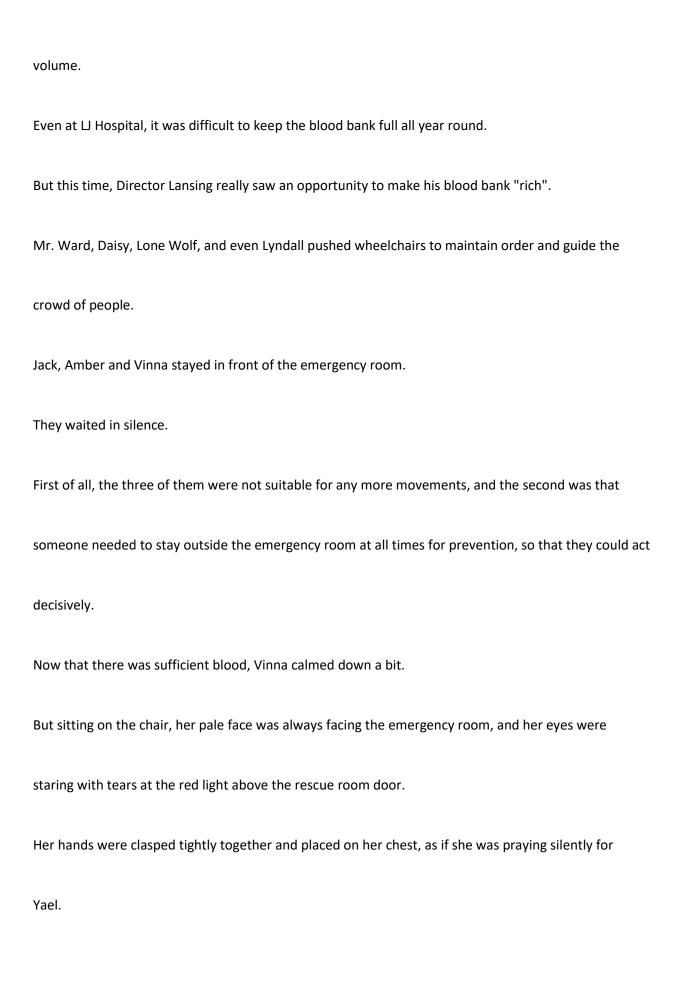
order", telling so many people to come.

He remembered when he first saw Jack, Mr. Ward felt infinitely sobbing in his heart.

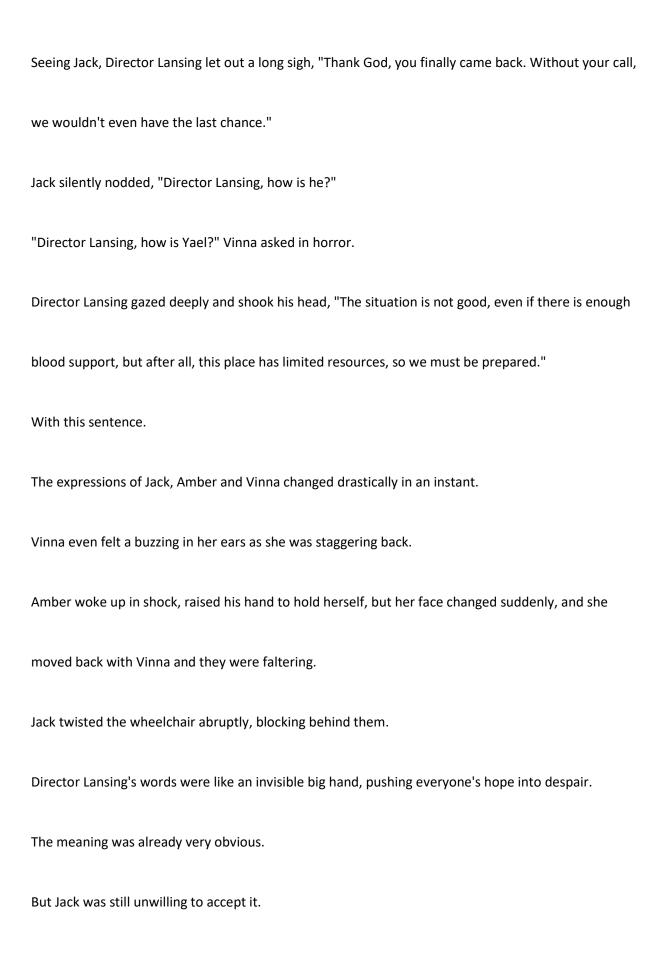
Talented people lives a normal life, but once he is granted with an opportunity, he will seize it and

become a outstanding leader.

It is just like a dragon which is trapped in the mud, once it seize an opportunity to remove the mud, it
will soar and become a true dragon.
ப Hospital, in the latter half of the night, was disturbed by the many people.
On the road outside, countless traffic flowed in and it stretched out for five miles.
The crowd rushed into the hospital.
Even if everyone was tacitly silent as much as possible, but there were countless people gathered,
even if they were quietly moving forward, there was still a great oppression.
With a steady stream of people pouring into LJ Hospital.
Director Lansing made a decision and asked the off duty medical staff to return to the hospital
immediately.
This was Yael's chance and a benefit of LJ Hospital.
Within the territory, every hospital was always in a state of lack in the blood bank, there were even
hospitals where the blood bank was constantly empty.
The amount of blood needed to save a person was often several times amount of a person's own blood



Jack and Amber watched this scene.
The two of them wanted to comfort her, but they looked at each other and stopped at the same time.
It was difficult for anyone to keep calm if the beloved ones were in a situation like this .
Vinna's current state was already pretty good.
Squeak
In silence.
The door of the emergecy room opened again.
Jack's eyes narrowed.
Was there a situation?
Amber and Vinna also changed their expression at the same time.
This time it was finally not the nurse who came out, but Director Lansing.
The long time of emergency effort made Director Lansing sweat in exhaustion.
After taking off his mask, Director Lansing's expression was rare and solemn.
His whole face was like a pool of stagnant water.



His eyes were gleaming, stubborn and determined.
After Amber and Vinna were stabilized, he turned the wheelchair to the Director Lansing and asked in a
deep voice.
"Director Lansing, what if the hospital has enough resources?"
The voice was low, but sonorous and powerful.
Director Lansing was taken aback, watched Jack and squeezed a rare smile, "Then there is still a
chance for him to battle with the Death God!"
"Okay!"
Jack nodded, "Then let's have the battle!"
As he said that.
Under Amber and Vinna's stunned watching, Jack turned the wheelchair and rolled towards the silent
corner of the stairwell.
After entering the stairwell, Jack took out his phone, his face suddenly changed and his hostility was
raging.



He didn't understand what kind of danger happened to Amber and Yael. But the words from the mysterious man that he just said, it obviously had something to do with him! "How can you leave me alone? How will you leave my family alone?" Jack almost squeezed his throat and screamed. At this moment, his eyes were red, as if a cannibal beast that had overpowered bloodthirsty desires, as he was staring at the mysterious person. The mysterious man raised his head and said in astonishment, "I didn't hurt Yael or your wife." "Then what did you apologize for?" Jack gritted his teeth and said, "You pretend to come here to apologize, and then you say that all this has nothing to do with you, are you fooling me?" "|..." The mysterious man got up and slammed his cigarette butt on the ground angrily, "I reminded you a long time ago. I will tell you about it when this matter has calmed down." After speaking, he walked quickly downstairs.







It started from a private revenge, but the whole thing turned around. Even if he knew that it was because of his uncle Brown that he became related, but Jack's feelings towards Zenith could not be changed for a while. "You have just became Chief Guard, and you are already asking me for help?" Zenith said. Jack's eyes were filled with anger, "Then I ask my uncle to talk to you?" "Just say it!" Jack said angrily, "I need doctors, the best doctors in the world." Out of all the doctors in the world, 60% could be summoned under the prestige of the Hughes family, Jack hoped to rely on Dragon Cavalry to summon the other 40%. Even fighting a small matter, a powerful person would use all of his strength, not to mention that this time it was to save Yael and for him to win a battle with the Death God! Even if 90% of the best doctors were called, Jack would still felt that it was extremely dangerous! "I don't have any head doctors."

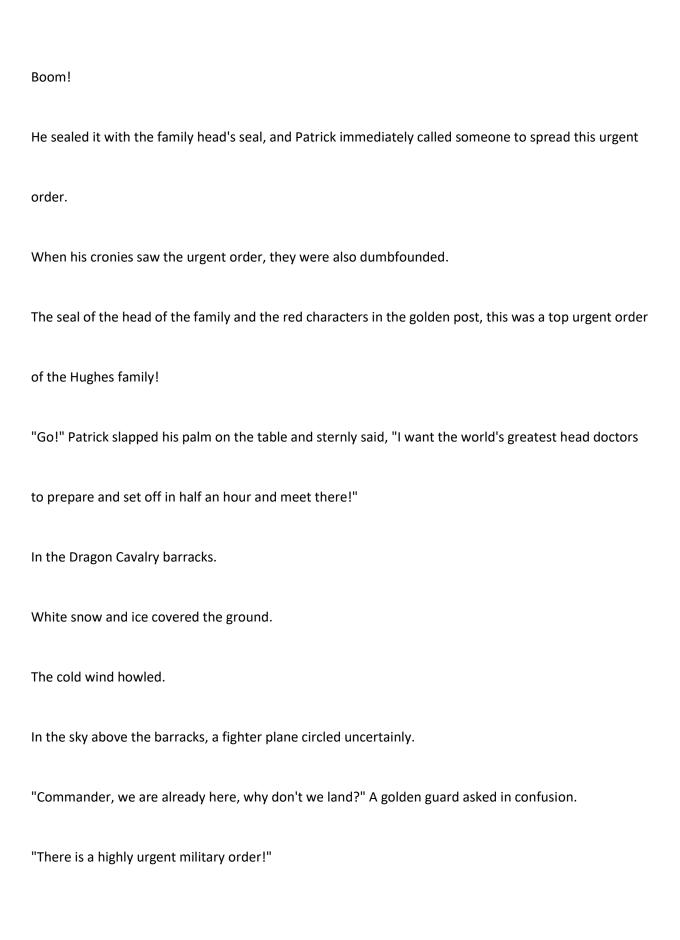
Zenith's swift response made Jack's heart sink to the bottom.



It was hard to imagine that the legendary god of war of the North Territory would actually apologize to







Zenith sat on the chair, his expression solemn and in horror, which made the expression of the eight golden guards and Achilles change drastically.

The next second, Zenith said coldly, "In the name of Zenith, I have passed an urgent military order.

Twelve military doctors from the frontier war zone will leave immediately. As quick as possible. Those

who have missed order, will be punished by military law!"

The sonorous military order blasted like thunder.

The eight golden guards and Achilles were shocked and stunned at the same time, their expression were full of horror.

"Commander, our military doctors in the Northern Territory can leave immediately, but if the military doctors at the border areas of other territories will have to be dispatched forcibly with your military order, it will cross the line and may be a violation."

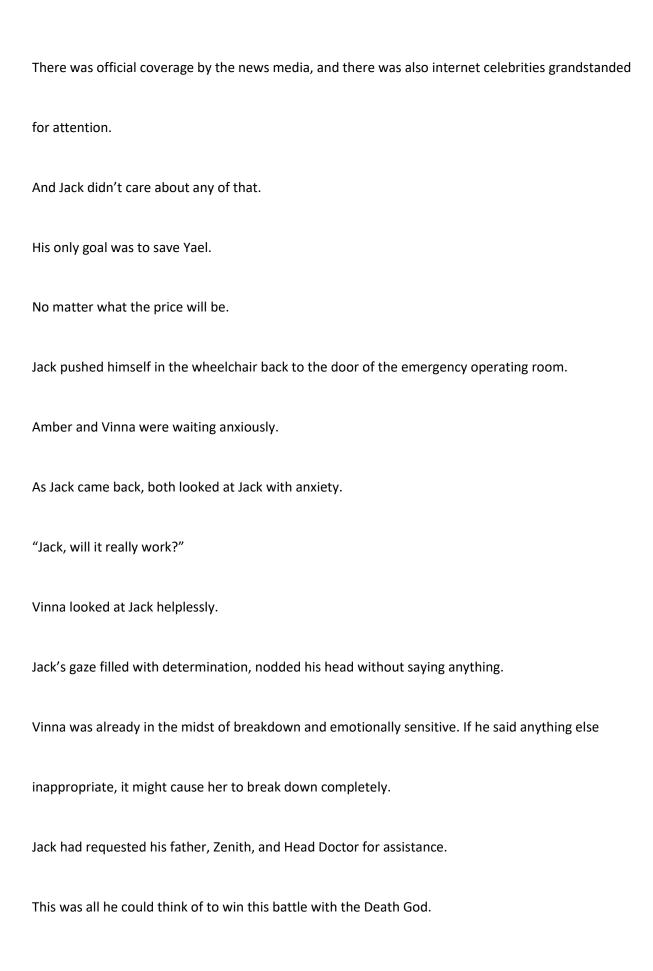
Facing the golden guards' reminder, Zenith smiled sternly.

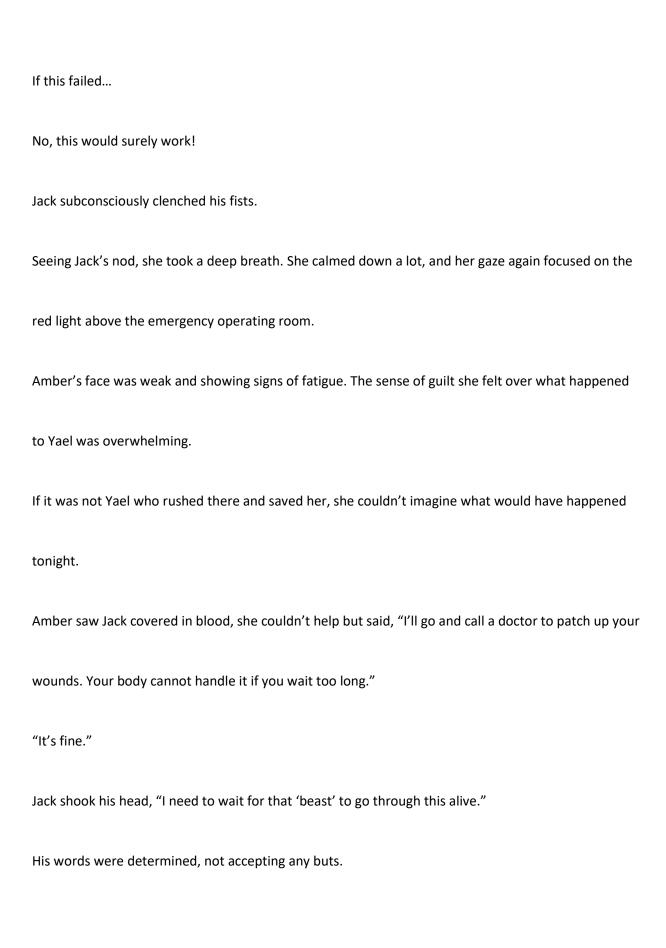
At this moment, the majestic coercion of fear swept across.

The expression on everyone's face changed drastically, it was chilling.

Domineering words echoed in the cabin.





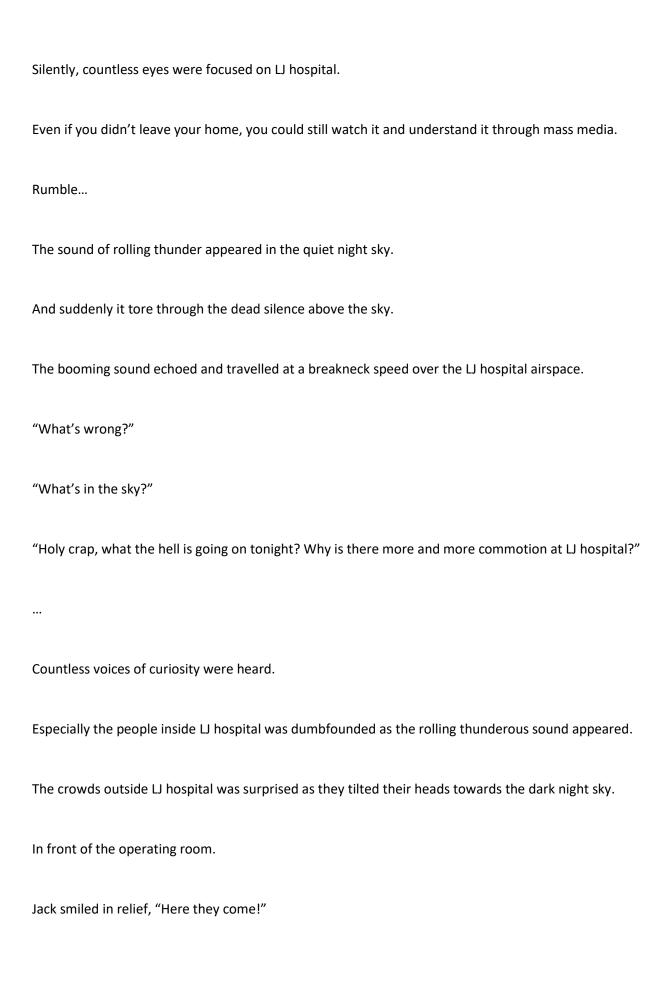


Amber gritted her teeth, "But I'm afraid that you won't be able to hold on."
The amount of blood stains on Jack's body looked frightening.
The blood could still be seen on the bandages wrapped on his head.
And Jack's whole body was covered in blood stains. Even Jack's face looked pale
"It's really nothing."
Jack held Amber's hand and gave her a comforting smile.
His severe wounds came from the fight with Achilles and the head wounds when he hit his head
against the container.
As for the fight against Zenith, even though it looked gruesome and horrible.
But Zenith had mercy on him. Every hit on Jack was already weakened. He made it looked like it was
horrible. But the extent of his injury was subtle.
As Zenith had already mastered the ability to control his strength in every punch and kick. So the force
that caused to Jack was entirely within Zenith's control.
Seeing Jack's determination, Amber kept her mouth shut although it was pitiful.
At that moment.

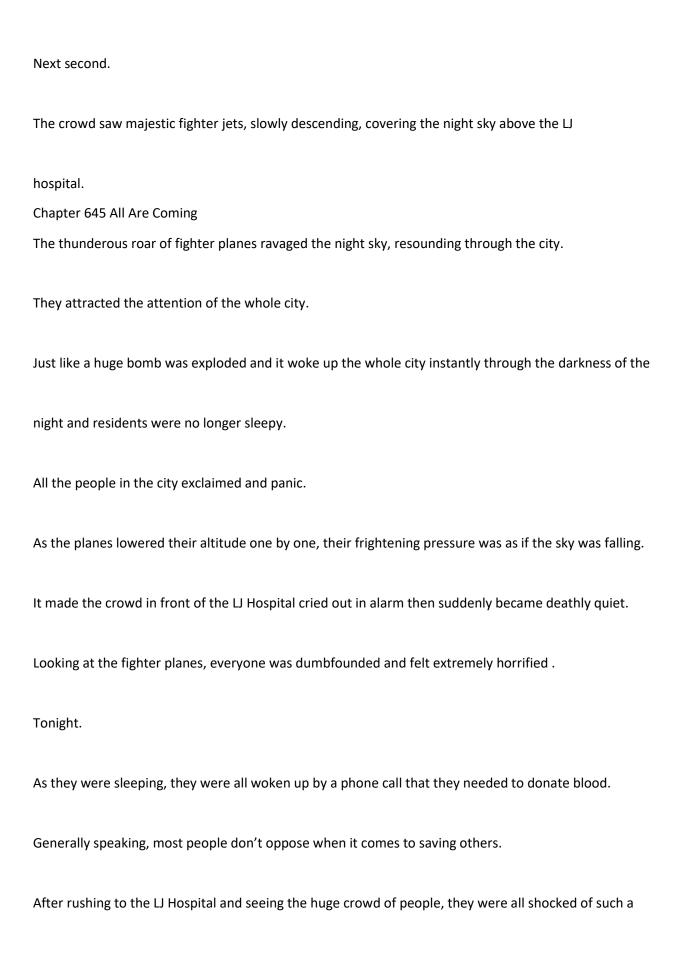
The door of the emergency operating room opened. Director Lansing walked out with a gloomy
expression.
He saw Jack, straight to the point, he asked, "How is it?"
"Please hold off as much as possible!"
Jack said in a deep voice, "Director Linsing, please buy us some time. When they arrive, it will be
alright."
"Who did you call?" Director Lansing asked curiously.
Jack, however, shook his head, "I don't know, I am also not exactly sure how many."
What?!
Director Lansing was instantly dumbfounded.
Jack smiled awkwardly.
He requested his father, Zenith and everyone within his ability had been mobilized.
Whatever the result would be, he wouldn't know until the end.
There was a two-second of hesitation.

Director Linsing nodded and said with a determined gaze, "I'll do my best to hold off some time for as
long as we can. But with Yael's current condition, it is impossible to hold off too long. If we are lucky
enough"
After a short pause, Director Linsing craned his head to look at the sky outside and said gruffly, "Maybe
we can hold off it until dawn."
After saying that, he didn't even look at Jack, Vinna and Amber's reaction before going back to the
operating room.
A life and death resuscitation and Director Lansing's words were straight forward.
Because the only way for better cooperation with Jack was to tell the truth.
At the same time, more than anything else was to let Jack, Vinna and Amber to prepare themselves for
the worst.
As time passed slowly.
Outside of the emergency operating room was quiet.
The air seemed to be frozen.
Jack leaned on the wall, with his eyebrow knitted and waited in silence.

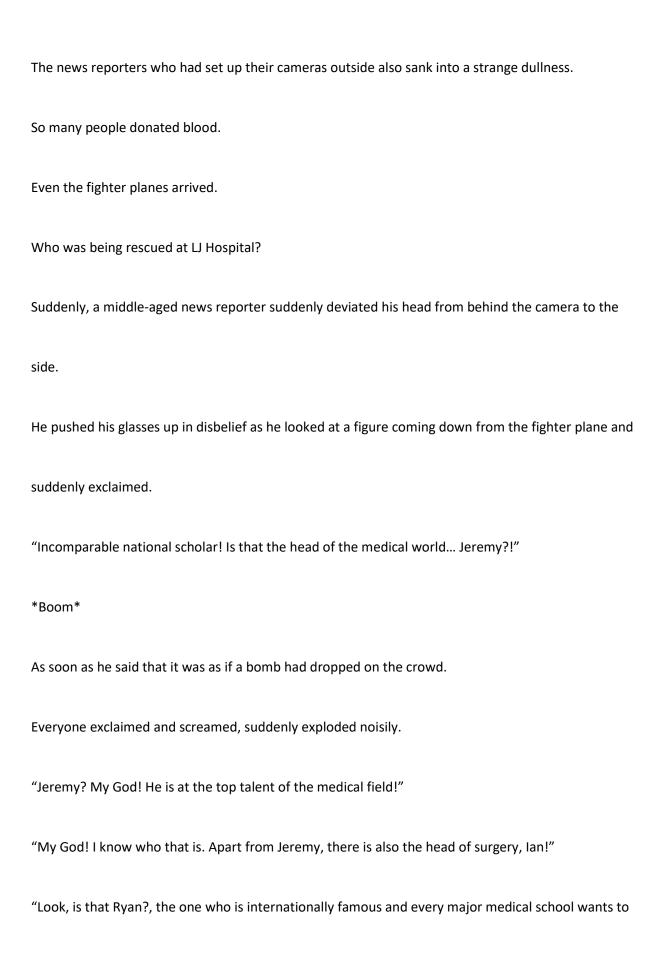
Amber, on the other hand, accompanied Vinna as she sat on the bench. She was worried and felt
extremely anxious.
The long night was short.
But everyone was worried on Yael who had been in the emergency operating room. Every second was
like a year of time.
In contrast to quietness outside of the emergency operating room.
The rest of the hospital, especially the blood bank and the front of the LJ hospital, was a different story.
The crowd was huge and all around.
In the silence, people rushed into the LJ hospital.
Even if everyone was restraining themselves from making a sound. But little bits of noise that came
together was extremely loud.
Time passed slowly.
With countless media reports.
The residents of the city were stirred by this unusual event.

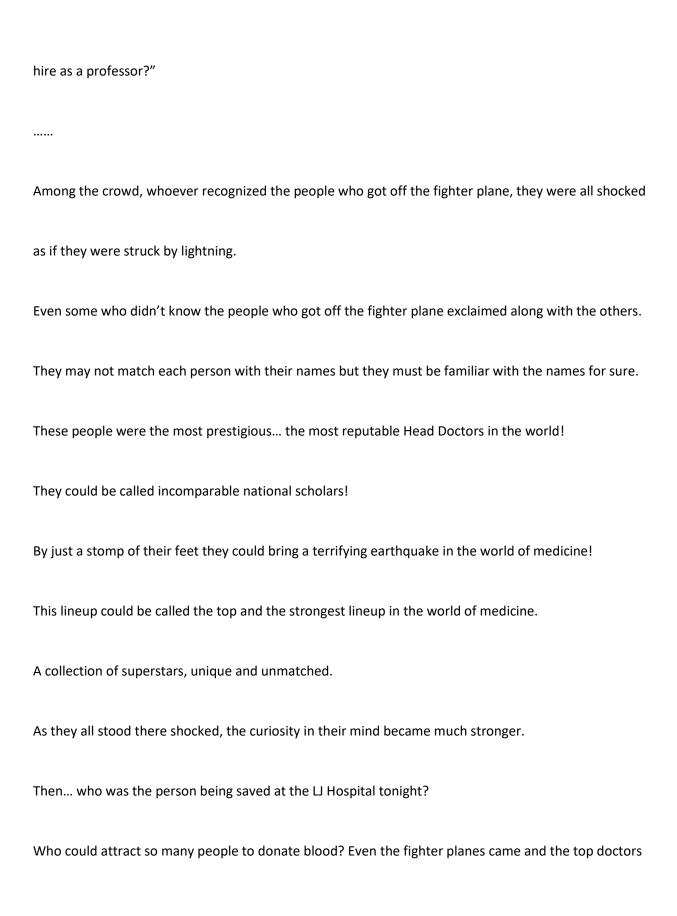


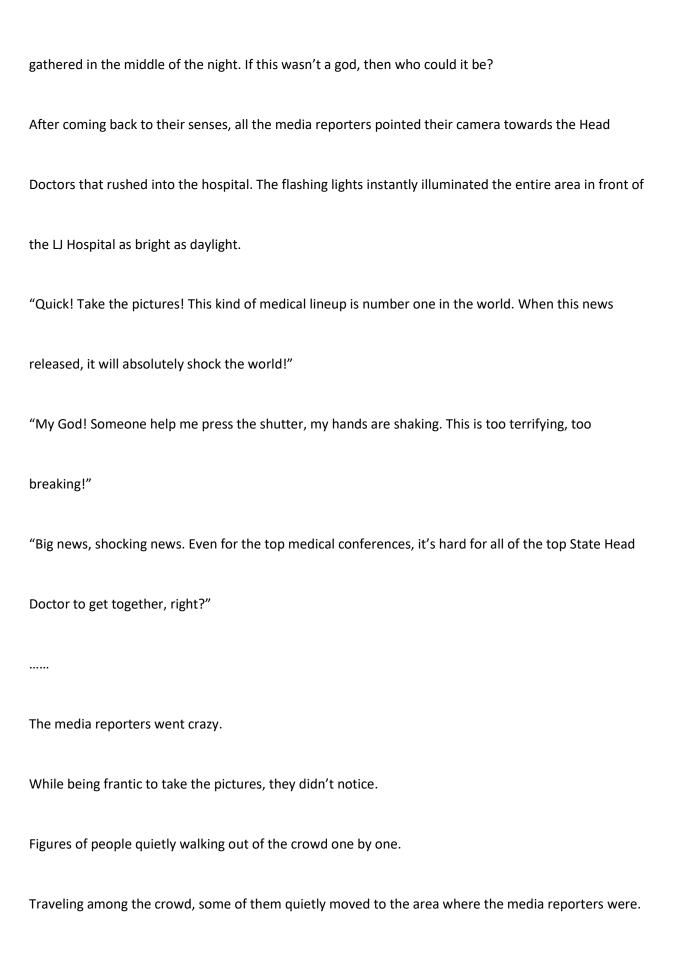
As they heard what Jack said.
Amber and Vinna's eyes were lit up, it was uplifting for them.
Before the roaring sounds to die down, an even more shocking scene took place.
Rumble
Rumble
A thunderous roar exploded one after another from the sky.
The continuous roar came together, echoed in the night sky and blasted throughout the whole city.
As if a thunderstorm was approaching.
Residents were all shocked and stunned.
"Fighter jets, it's the sound of fighter jets!"
In front of LJ hospital, a sound of shock exploded from the silence.
It was from a military enthusiast.
And everyone followed what he said.
In an instant, outside of the LJ hospital was filled with shouting.



big scene of blood donation	
But when they all saw the fighter planes that were roaring above their heads, they finally realized what	
the big scene was.	
The person needed to be saved who would it be?	
Simultaneously, in a moment of shock and alarm, there was a doubt rose in everyone's mind.	
The fighter planes did not land.	
The terrain in front of the LJ Hospital was not suitable for landing.	
After lowering their altitude to a certain height, rope ladders were dropped. Figures descended to the	
ground along the rope ladder.	
Looking at the people who came down from the fighter plane one after the other and immediately	
rushed hurriedly into the LJ Hospital.	
Everyone was looking at them with all their attention.	
Shock, astonished, confused, unbelievable some of them even looked a bit horrified.	
They were all wrapped up in different emotions.	



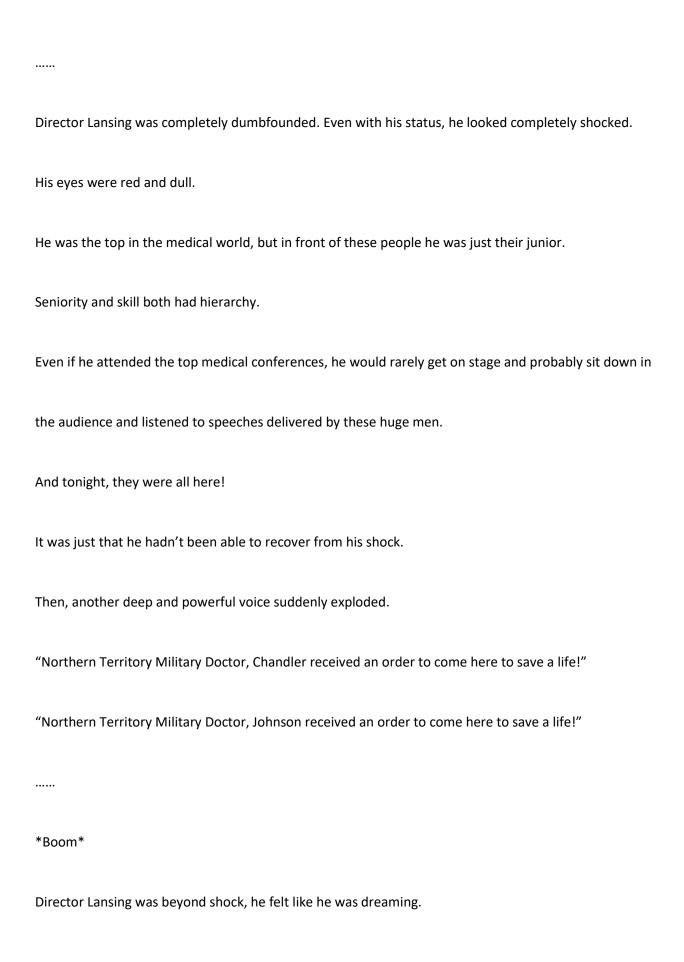




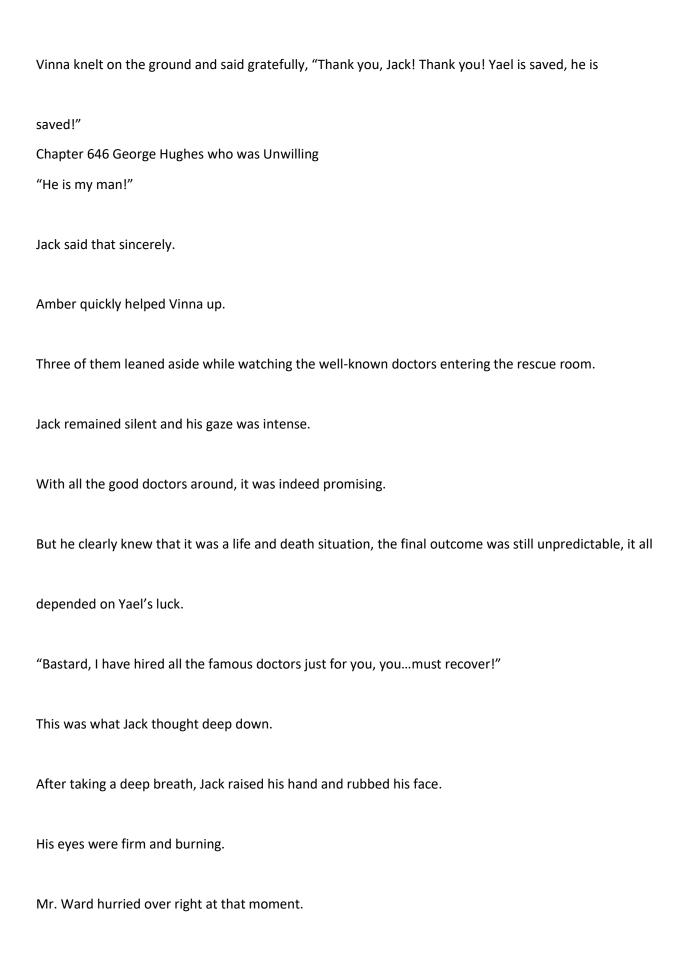
Inside the LJ hospital.
The door of the emergency operating room was roughly opened.
Director Lansing ran out in astonishment and exclaimed at Jack, "Jack, who on earth did you call? Why
is there the roar of fighter planes outside? Such a huge movement?"
Jack rubbed his nose and smiled meaningfully, "Perhaps it can be said that the gods of the medical
world have descended."
What?!
Director Lansing trembled and his eyes were full of astonishment.
Next second.
"Jeremy is here to save a life!"
A strong voice suddenly came from the end of the corridor.
The voice was old, but powerful.
Boom
Director Lansing was shocked instantly, as if struck by lightning.



When Jeremy sternly scolded him, "Lansing! Don't waste your time in courtesy, it is important to save
the person!"
His majestic and powerful voice was like thunder.
Director Lansing paused in his spot, unmoved.
But.
Another voice came from the end of the corridor.
"lan is here to save a life!"
Boom
Director Lansing trembled again; his face was full of disbelief.
His hands clenched into fists instantly, "The head of surgery, Ian? The top surgeon in the world?"
Without waiting for his shock to dissipate a bit.
More voices came from the end of the corridor one after another.
"Ryan is here to save a life!"
"York is here to save a life!"



Not only the Head Doctor but now even the military doctors were here?
Such a lineup! He was sure that no medical conference in the world could make a lineup like this!
Dazed with shock, he raised his hand and pinched his cheek severely to confirm that it was not a
dream or a hallucination.
His eyes were red, his gaze fiery as he turned to look at Jack emotionally.
Feeling Director Lansing's gaze, Jack said firmly, "Can you fight the Death God now?"
"All are coming. This fight is already settled!"
Director Lansing nodded. All the exhaustion and weakness that had previously lingered on his face
swept away at this moment.
Amber and Vinna besides them had long been in a daze.
As Director Lansing led the team back to the rescue room.
The two finally recovered.
Amber looked at Jack in astonishment. She had never thought that her husband could ever had such
terrifying power.



He said in a low voice, "Young master, I have asked the media to delete the videos and photos taken,
as well as everyone at the scene, we are now trying to delete the videos and photos."
"That's good."
Jack nodded, "The scene which was caused tonight was too impactful, once it spread, it could go out of
control, it'd be the best if everything can be kept confidential."
Everyone took turn to donate blood late at night.
The fighter planes arrived at the hospital one by one.
The gathering of the great doctors here was far better than any medical conference.
Everything that happened could become eye-catching big news.
What more to say when three things happened together at the same time.
If what happened tonight was being exposed, the consequences would be beyond imagination.
Now that they have used all kinds of ways to save Yael,
they should have considered about the impact.

There was no way to control any shooting from far away, neither did Jack care about it, as it could be



It was still and quiet inside the villa.
George sat in a wheelchair with cold expression, and a nasty look in his eyes.
He was like a lion with extreme anger, using his last bit of rationality to hold his fury which would
explode anytime.
The servant guards in front of him were all kneeling on the ground with chilly backs.
Some of them were still covered with wounds on their bodies, which appeared flummoxed.
Click!
The red wine glass in his hand broke into pieces after he pressed it hard. The bright colour red wine
together with broken bits of glass slipped from the palm of his hand. George did not realize that the skin
of his palm was cut.
"Ah!"
George suddenly chuckled.
But it sent shivers to the servant guards.
"Great, very great! My life is not precious, there is no need for you to guard. I let you all go out and

chase after a pregnant woman, a trash that's poisoned, and a dozen of people came back." A cold and harsh voice that was filled with killing intention echoed in the living room. George raised his head looking at the dark sky; his gaze was sharp as if it could pierce through the roof. He also heard the sound of the fighter planes. More than just one fighter plane. It was hard to ignore the deafening noise like thundering in the quiet late night. Furthermore, when all the fighter planes were approaching the city, they lowered their altitude, which made the noise more obvious. "Young master George, it's not that we are incompetent, but something happened when we were going after them." A servant guard said with courage, "Mr. Ward brought people over halfway along with three helicopters. It was really hard for us to continue chasing. It was a blessing that so many people could return." "Hmm, I understand you." George nodded with reassurance; he looked at the servant guard softly.

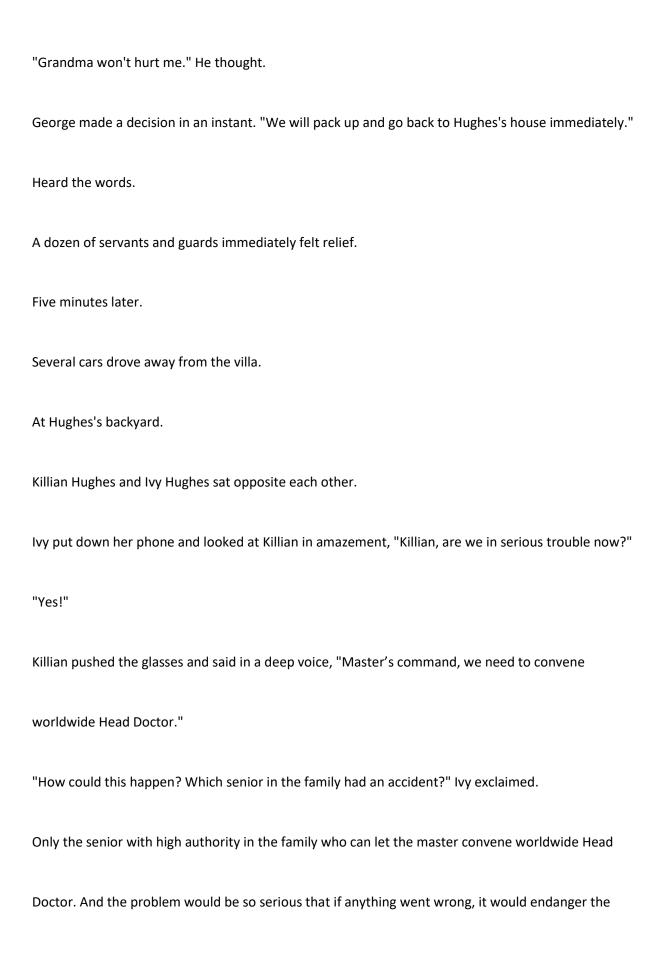








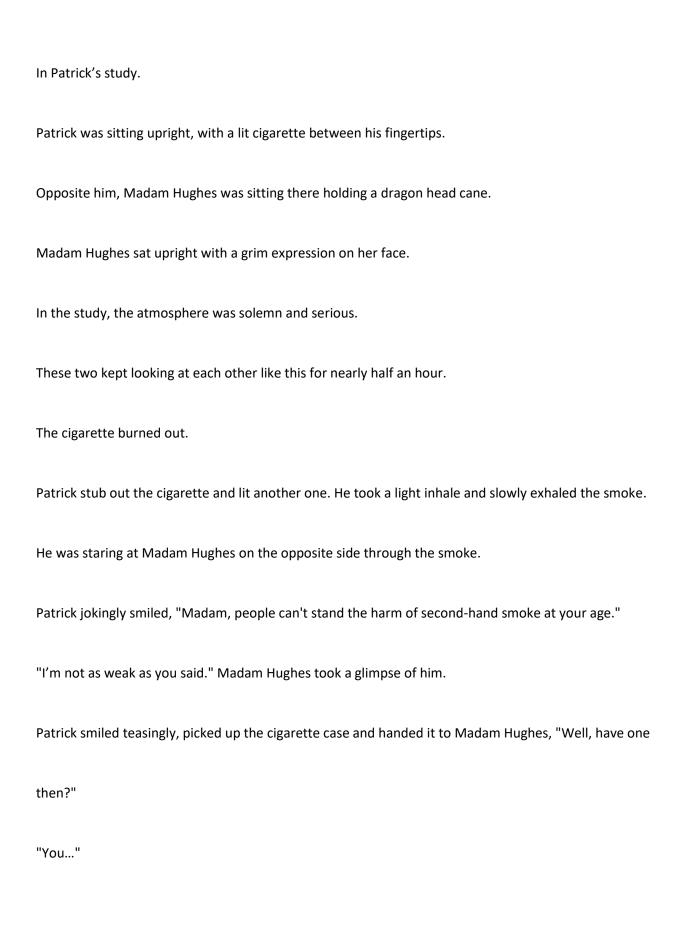




foundation of the Hughes family. Ordinary people, even the heirs of the Hughes family, were not enough to receive such treatment. The Hughes family was paramount and powerful. They indeed had an unparalleled appeal. But convening worldwide Head Doctor had different meaning. The Head Doctor saved the dying and healed the wounded magically, they always held the lifelines of people. To find the people, even if the call was from the Hughes family, they still had to pay a price. Just money reward was no longer enough, but the favor of the Hughes family! Hughes family favor was better than any amount of pecuniary reward! After Ivy heard what Killian said, she took a glance of her phone immediately. Killian came to her and asked her to notify George with a SIM new card. Even though it was hard to track George's location, which was always mysterious, but Ivy also guessed out that George must go to find Jack. If it was the senior in the family, the Hughes family would already in a chaos now.







Madam Hughes was outraged, gritted her teeth and said, "Patrick, you are the head of Hughes, how
could you act like the gangster on the street?"
"You called me gangster only because I smoke?" Patrick's smile disappeared from his face and in a
deep voice he said, "Madam, I'm the one who send command, if you don't show your respect, don't
blame me for being mad at you."
Boom!
Madam Hughes pocked the cane down on the ground, "Then dare you kill me?"
"Madam, don't be that serious. I wouldn't kill you only because I smoked and you scolded at me.
Wouldn't you be easy to kill in that way?" Patrick said.
Jerk!
Asshole!
You were not qualified to be the head of Hughes!
Madam heart beat wildly and breathed heavily.
Everyone could tell she wanted to kill Patrick alive.
She gritted her teeth and asked, "Let me ask you, what on earth is worthwhile for the order you sent

out? Do you know how much favor will Hughes have to owe to call for Head Doctor?"
"And do you know how much money should we pay for all those favor in the future?"
You could price a gold, but favors were priceless.
After a series of questions, Madam Hughes instantly felt she was noble, as if the elders made the most
righteous reprimands to the reckless and ignorant young boy.
"I know! But I have to send it!"
Patrick's eye sight sharpened and he looked imperatorial while sitting on the chair.
In an instant, everyone could feel he became more indifferent and remorseless.
A harsh voice came from Patrick's mouth.
"Then let me ask you, I'm the master of Hughes, and it's about my son. Why shouldn't I issue this
order?"
Boom!
After hearing his word, Madam Hughes stood transfixed with shock.
The anger remained on her face, but her nerves on the corner of her eyes was eased a bit.



Seeing Madam Hughes came out, he was about to ask her something.
Madam Hughes yelled at him, "Little bastard, come with me!"
Carter was freaked out after heard that so he shut up and left with Madam Hughes.
Patrick sat on the chair and watched Madam Hughes and Carter's back. After a long time, he
whispered, "She wasn't sure about the situation but came to me immediately. Why was she so anxious
this time?"
At Madam Hughes's residence.
The chanting of Buddhist sutras echoed in the Buddha hall.
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Madam Hughes believed in Buddhism. Even if she did not chant sutras, she still played recorded sutras to make the atmosphere solemn. After returning to their residence, Madam Hughes and Carter went straight into the Buddha hall.

When he turned back, he found that Madam Hughes knelt on the futon, made a bow with her hands
folded in front to the figure of Buddha.
Madam Hughes was thrilled, bowed to worship the Buddha, and then kowtowed three times at the gold
Buddha statue.
Even though it was still too early to do the kowtow.
After solemnly bowing, Madam Hughes straightened up with full of excitement all over her face and her
couldn't help herself from laughing.
"Mom, what's going on?" Carter asked.
Madam Hughes smiled and said, "He did it! George finally met up our expectations, he made it!"
Boom!
Carter's body took a tremble and his eyes widely opened.
Less than a second.
He was ravished with joy just as similar as Madam Hughes.
"Really, you mean it?"
Even if the words were spoken by Madam Hughes, Carter still felt like he was dreaming.



With excitement, Carter took several deep breaths to calm himself down. With an ecstatic smile on his face, he bowed to Madam Hughes and said, "Congratulations, Mom, we finally got rid of that bastard this time!" "Yeah, yeah!" Madam Hughes's face turned to red. At this moment, it seemed she could finally be relaxed and she even seemed to be a little younger than her actual age. She knelt on the futon, looking at the gold Buddha statue, and said emotionally, "Since Jack showed up, I couldn't sleep well every night. Now we were blessed as George finally killed him. Now we could be relaxed for rest of our lives." Her confession echoed in the Buddha hall. At this moment, neither Madam Hughes nor Carter thought about double checking the truth. Because they thought it was unnecessary. They got what they wanted the most from Patrick and the "Head Doctor Summoning Order". What was the point of investigating it in detail? More investigations seemed redundant and suspicious!

"We should celebrate this!"

Madam Hughes said happily, "Come on, go and call Killian to come over. We should make a toast and hope George rest in peace." Carter wouldn't against celebration. But looking at the sky outside, he hesitated and said, "Mom, it's in the early morning and it's not even dawn. Drinking at this time is not good for your health." "Nonsense! We should celebrate this by drinking. It is good for my body, it is!" Madam Hughes rolled her eyes, but then she couldn't help laughing again. Carter also laughed and stopped talking. He turned and walked out of the Buddha hall. Drinking at this time was indeed bad for Madam Hughes's health. But it was acceptable to indulge occasionally in such a happy event. Soon, Killian also came in to share their happiness. Even though Killian always stayed rational but with Cater walked into the Buddha hall holding a bottle of wine, his face couldn't hide the ecstatic smile. He didn't know how everything turned out.

As soon as he heard the news, he immediately asked Ivy to send a message to George with a new
number, to pretend it was sent by Madam Hughes.
In fact, Killian took a risk, he bet that George was still alive. He only wanted to show brotherhood to
him.
If George came back alive, he would continue to bet on whether George could deceive everyone.
If George was dead and couldn't come back, he was considered to have done his responsibilities as a
brother.
But now, knowing that Jack was killed from Madam Hughes and Carter made Killian extremely excited
and ecstatic.
Becausethis was the core part that mattered whether he could become the head of the Hughes
Family!
Jack was an obstacle in his path to the head of the Hughes Family.
If Jack was still alive, Killian barely had the chance of becoming the head of the Hughes Family.
Once Jack was died, with Madam Hughes's support, he had a good chances of becoming the head of
the Hughes Family!

As soon as Killian entered the Buddha hall, Madam Hughes immediately looked sad and wailed, "My
dearly grandson Killian, this incident is a great celebration for us, but it is great compassion for
George."
She was weeping bitterly and heartbroken.
Carter, on the side, holding a cup, was looking at them silently.
Killian rushed forward and knelt in front of Madam Hughes, held her arms and said, "Grandma, it's ok.
Just like you said, George helped me and I owed him a lot."
"Yeah, George even sacrificed himself to remove the bad guy for you, we were so lucky to have him in
our lives!"
Madam Hughes nodded painfully, pretended to wipe some tears and said, "Killian, you George's
brother, when you become to the head of the Hughes Family, you must put George's memorial tablet in
Hughes ancestral hall."
When Killian heard "the head of the Hughes Family", he suddenly had all the vigour and radiance on
his face.



He was excited, elated, and a sure winner now. With Jack's death, his talent, and Madam Hughes'
support, he was bound to become the next head of the Hughes family! Now he only needed to wait
patiently for Patrick's birthday. That would be the day that he rose to become the head of the family.
Killian could even imagine the grandeur of that day's event. The glory and the attention that he
received on that day would be second to none. There would be countless social elites and champions
of industries who would attend. Just imagining the power that he would inherit was enough to make his
head dizzy.

His cell phone beeped with an incoming message.

Killian picked up his phone for a look and then his eyes lit up and said, "Have a good rest, Uncle Carter.

It's daybreak and I should be going home now."

Killian stood up slowly and he shook his tipsy head as he staggered out of the mansion. Carter looked drowsily at Killian who was walking away.

Until Killian was nowhere to be seen, Carter scoffed and narrowed his eyes sinisterly as he mumbled,

[&]quot;Happy, I'm really... happy!"

In the small courtyard, Ivy felt unsettled and surprised as she looked at the approaching George. How
could George penetrate Jack's protection, kill him and return unscathed? This was the first time Ivy
looked at George with such scrutiny. Imagine that when Jack was being targeted by the dark net
assassin squad, the top killers on the Azrael list were unable to kill Jack but George was able to do it!
Just this alone was able to set George apart from the rest!

"So, you faked grandma's orders?" George sat on the wheelchair and asked coldly.

Ivy rushed over as soon as he returned to the Hughes residence. So he very quickly connected Ivy with the recall order.

"It was Killian." Ivy said and continued, "He made me impersonate grandmother to demand your return in the hope that you would sneak back and get away with it."

"Sneak back?" George's eyes lit up.

The doors of the courtyard were pushed open and the tipsy Killian stumbled in. His bespectacled eyes radiated brightly when he saw George. He stumbled quickly towards George and said happily, "Brother, I'm so happy that you're back."

Smack! George hit away Killian's open arms and refused his hug. The atmosphere turned awkward

immediately. Killian was stunned and Ivy was dumbfounded.

George looked coldly at Killian and scoffed, "Do you really want me back? Don't put up an act!"

Killian's eyes immediately turned red. It was a huge gamble for him to have Ivy issue the order on behalf of Madam Hughes. But his first gamble proved to be correct now that his brother was back. But now, George's attitude towards him had poured cold water onto his spirits.

Killian ground his teeth and said, "George, I'm your elder brother. How could I not hope for your safe return? Don't you know that you had killed Jack and if you were still outside, you won't be able to escape the wrath of the head of the family? Since you sneaked away when you left the residence, you can similarly sneak home now. Once you are home, Jack's death would have nothing to do with you and you will be safe." Killian said as he pointed outside while his eyes started to well up with tears.

"Do you know how big the risk was for me to have Ivy order you back? How much am I shouldering for you? If this was to be exposed, I will have to shoulder everything!" Killian almost yelled in fury but he knew enough to suppress his voice. Ivy also looked angrily at George as she stood on one side.

Killian had taken a huge risk to provide a lifeline for George only to get such treatment from George.

Wasn't that ungrateful of George for Killian's act of kindness? Furthermore, Killian said that he was
willing to accept all the blame had this been exposed but it was clear to Ivy that when that happened
she would not go scot-free. But even at the risk of being punished, she did as Killian said without any
hesitation.

But now that George was back, he did not even express a hint of gratitude!

The atmosphere in the early morning courtyard tensed up and turned explosive. George's eyes glimmered as he looked at the furious Killian and Ivy. He suddenly shook his head and laughed, "Kill? Who told you that I had killed Jack?"

Kaboom! His cold and nonchalant laughter was like a huge explosion.

Killian and Ivy's expressions changed drastically and both looked at George with their eyes and mouth wide open.

About three seconds later, Killian immediately turned sober and his face was filled with horror and disbelief as he asked, "You, what did you say? Repeat what you said!" Killian's heartbeat raced instantly."

"I said that Jack isn't dead!" George said.

Killian felt his body go limp and he staggered a couple of steps backward. Now he was totally sober and started to feel faint from the sudden change of events. He felt as if the surrounding was spinning and his eyes began to blackout. Killian almost erupted.

How could this happen? Why wasn't he dead?

Killian clenched his fist and pounded his head firmly a couple of times. His eyes turned bloodshot and he felt as though he was turning into a raging beast. He was no longer his usual calm and composed self.

Killian staggered towards George and grabbed George's shoulders and asked hysterically, "Why isn't he dead? Why isn't he dead? He should be dead! The head of the family already issued a summon for specialist doctors. If it wasn't you who severely injured him, then why did he summon the doctors for?" Killian started to grin as he said. The grin was sinister and yet bone-chilling.

"George, you shouldn't lie to your brother. You are saying this to prank your brother, aren't you? Jack was barely alive, isn't he? The doctors were summoned there to save him, weren't they?" The string of questions was all as per Killian's fears.

Then. Slap! George slapped Killian's hand and said coldly, "Stop the game, Brother! I have no mood to fool around with you. If you didn't impersonate grandmother and issue the recall order for my return, perhaps I would be conducting another attempt on Jack's life! Those specialist doctors were summoned for Jack's friend. It's that Quinn fella who killed his father!"

Killian was stunned. His expression turned drastically as his eyes went blank. Ivy also covered her mouth in disbelief trying hard to suppress her scream.

The tranquility of the small courtyard and the Hughes residence was suddenly broken by Killian's desperate yell, "Argh!"

The peace and calmness of the Hughes residence were shattered instantly.

Chapter 650 Act Quick

The sandalwood was smothering inside the hall as Carter was sleeping peacefully within.

Bang! Suddenly Killian violently pushed open the doors to the hall and Carter was shocked from his slumber. Carter looked at the frantic Killian and started to frown in frustration as he reprimanded, "Killian, what's wrong with you?"

"Uncle Carter, something bad has happened." Killian slumped in front of Carter. His trembling left hand grabbed Carter's hand, he looked at Carter with his bloodshot eyes and said, "He isn't dead, isn't dead,

he isn't dead!"

Carter's body shuddered and his eyes opened wide in surprise and asked, "Who isn't dead?"

"Jack, Jack!" Killian turned around to ensure that no one else was around as he said softly.

Kaboom! It was as if a thunder clapped in Carter's head. He sobered up and was wide awake instantly.

Carter glared with his eyes wide open and asked Killian in disbelief, "How could that be? The head of

the family had issued a summon for specialist doctors to go for Jack. This was even confirmed by my

mother."

Though he was terrified, he still forcibly suppressed his voice. He wouldn't be this terrified had it been

any of the other Hughes family members. He could even handle it if it had been a potential heir of the

Hughes family. But now this involved Jack! This was the son of the head of the family! Although

everyone in the Hughes family had regarded Jack as a bastard, Patrick had protected Jack against all

odds. Now, they had even tried to kill Jack!

Killian's right hand was trembling as he adjusted his eyeglasses and said, "He really isn't dead!

George, George is back. He confirmed it!"

Regardless of how crafty he was, how much he plotted, he had always been able to maintain his composure. But now Killian was unable to suppress his emotions.

The celebrations that they had and the wine that they drank were still fresh in his memory including his dream of glory and taste of success that he had before he saw George. But now what George said had ruthlessly shattered his dreams.

They celebrated too early and his dreams went up in smoke. It was as if their celebrations last night were a total joke.

"Why is he back? Why isn't he dead?" Carter yelled as his veins throbbed.

The next moment, Carter rose, grabbed Killian and dragged him towards Madam Hughes' room,

"Come with me to inform my mother."

Under the current circumstances, Carter didn't have the mood to pursue why George was back. The most critical matter now was that Jack wasn't dead!

Bang! Carter opened the door without knocking.

Inside the traditionally decorated room, Madam Hughes opened her eyes and was immediately furious as she glared at Carter and Killian, "Where's your manners? Don't you know how to knock? What do

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She was old and weak and could not stay up too late into the night. Furthermore, last night she drank a lot of wine as she celebrated happily. Now she was furious for being awaken so suddenly from her sleep.

"Mom! Something bad had happened!" Carter said frantically as he suppressed his voice, "Jack... isn't dead!"

What?! Madam Hughes turned from being furious to being shocked. Her old and frail body suddenly sprung upright and sat on her bed. Her tired eyes were glaring at Carter and Killian as her eyelids trembled. Her eyes radiated her intense desire to kill as she demanded, "What happened? Clarify yourself. Why isn't that bastard dead?"

"George is back and he personally told Killian!" Carter said as his veins throbbed.

"Come, come with me to see George!" Madam Hughes got off the bed and she was energized in her fury. In her anxiousness, Carter and Killian actually found it hard to keep up with her as she walked briskly to look for George.

The three of them walked hurriedly into George's courtyard.

Madam Hughes immediately frowned and raged as soon as she saw George.

"Grandma!" George's cold expression turned into a smile as he saw Madam Hughes.

Madam Hughes walked with the dragon head walking cane towards George.

Slap! She slapped George across his face and asked, "You scoundrel, why are you back?"

George was immediately stunned by her fury. Ivy was also terrified as she stood to one side. She was

previously pampered by Madam Hughes and was the closest to her among the younger Hughes

generation. This was the first time she had seen Madam Hughes so angry!

"Grandma... I..." George held onto his swollen face as he wanted to explain.

But Madam Hughes said sternly, "Why are you back when I sent you to kill Jack? Do you know how

great of a danger you are in, now that you're back?"

George was dumbfounded. He had felt disheartened because of the slap but now he felt encouraged

by what Madam Hughes said. Was Grandma so angry because she was worried about my safety?

Madam Hughes continued to ask, "Tell me, what the hell is going on with Jack?"

George hastily answered, "It was unexpected. Jack had disappeared when we went. That's why I

captured Amber to force Jack to reveal himself. But Jack didn't turn up. Instead, that Quinn guy who
murdered his father turned up and saved Amber!"
"He's not dead? He's really not dead? That bastard is alive and well?" Madam Hughes clenched her
teeth and struck the ground with the dragon head walking cane.
"No, that summon for specialist doctors was for that father murderer!"
Kaboom! Madam Hughes was so furious that she looked like she was ready to devour someone.
Suddenly, her body shuddered, she staggered several steps backward and collapsed.
"Grandma!"
"Mom!"
Killian and Carter rushed forward to grab Madam Hughes.
Madam Hughes felt like the sky was spinning and her left hand held onto her forehead as she frowned
furiously. The celebrations that they had last night was now a great joke!
George's return was like a huge slap on her face. They should have investigated! They should have
done an investigation to ascertain Jack's death before they celebrated! Now they had celebrated too

early and was a huge embarrassment!

Madam Hughes's entire body was trembling and she was burning up from rage. She then realized one

critical issue as she looked at George. This matter... had become a huge problem!

"Carter, come with me to see the head of the family! Killian, stay in this courtyard and gather the men to

protect George from any assassination attempts. George, you are not to leave this courtyard!"

After Madam Hughes' orders, she left the courtyard together with Carter.

After leaving the courtyard, Carter asked, "Mom, is it wise to see the head of the family now?"

"What do you know?" Madam Hughes was full of anger as she narrowed her eyes and continued, "We

need to act quickly. That fool George is useless. If we don't go to see Patrick now, we'll be implicated

by them and be punished along with them!"