

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?"

While crying, Vinna's body softened, "puff" she knelt on the ground even though Amber was still holding her arm.

"Please save Yael, Mr Hughes, please..."

"Stand up!"

Jack frowned, his face turned gloomy, and directly interrupted Vinna's request, "Yael is my man, he was trying to save my wife, his life means my life!"

As soon as the conversation stopped, Jack turned to Mr. Ward and said firmly, "Let the nurse come and draw my blood again."

What?!

Mr. Ward, Amber and Lyndall's expressions changed drastically.

"Jack..."

"Young master..."

"Jack..."

Almost at the same time, three of them tried to dissuade Jack unanimously.

Everyone wanted to save Yael, especially Amber, whose life was saved by him.

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 meantime,

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.

Both of them chorused.

Vinna was terrified, chance...is there really a chance?

All of a sudden.

The sound of cars' engines was heard from outside of the hospital. If it was during the day, the sound would be less obvious.

As it was getting late and everything was quiet, the gathered cars' engines sound was extra clear.

Like a heavy cannon shattering the silence in LJ Hospital instantly.

"It's here!"

Jack let out a sign of relief and relaxed a little.

Mr. Ward felt at ease and smiled, "Vinna, here comes the blood!"

Boom!

Vinna jiggled, and stood up straight regardless of her weak body.

She set herself free from Amber and ran outside like she was insane.

While she was running outside,

The entrance of LJ hospital was crowded with cars.

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 LJ 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.

“What’s the matter? What are these people doing?”

“Oh my God, did LJ Hospital provoke anyone? Are they coming to demolish the hospital?”

“Report, get this reported now! Or something might happen!”

.....

The discussion turned the entire hospital into a messy environment that shouldn’t normally be seemed.

What frightened everyone even more were the overwhelming vehicles approaching the hospital from far, they were coming nonstop at a constant flow.

Vinna did not run far.

In fact, she was extremely weak, and she was lucky that she had not fainted. She ran staggeringly at a very slow speed.

However, she soon found herself not being able to even stagger as she saw the crowd.

The corridors of the hospital were congested.

Everyone was in a hurry rushing forward, giving people a huge sense of oppression.

Following that, a loud voice was heard.

“Mr. Hughes, Aiden brought people here!”

“Mr. Hughes, Drago brought people here!”

“Mr. Hughes...”

.....

The voices of the leaders echoed in the corridor. The words might not be obvious but the strong passion was sensed.

Vinna was completely stunned; she could feel tears in her eyes right at that moment, she covered her mouth as she almost screamed.

Jack’s voice was heard from her back.

“Vinna, look at these people, are they enough to fill up the blood bank of LJ Hospital?”

Chapter 642 Battle With Death God

Jack's voice was very soft.

But it reassured Vinna instantly, her restlessness, panic and horror, vanished at this moment.

Her teary eyes were hazy, she suddenly turned around, she bit her red lips, and nodded vigorously.

Then.

Her knees softened, and she was about to kneel to Jack again in public.

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.

LJ 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

volume.

Even at LJ Hospital, it was difficult to keep the blood bank full all year round.

But this time, Director Lansing really saw an opportunity to make his blood bank "rich".

Mr. Ward, Daisy, Lone Wolf, and even Lyndall pushed wheelchairs to maintain order and guide the crowd of people.

Jack, Amber and Vinna stayed in front of the emergency room.

They waited in silence.

First of all, the three of them were not suitable for any more movements, and the second was that someone needed to stay outside the emergency room at all times for prevention, so that they could act decisively.

Now that there was sufficient blood, Vinna calmed down a bit.

But sitting on the chair, her pale face was always facing the emergency room, and her eyes were staring with tears at the red light above the rescue room door.

Her hands were clasped tightly together and placed on her chest, as if she was praying silently for

Yael.

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 emergency 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.

Seeing Jack, Director Lansing let out a long sigh, "Thank God, you finally came back. Without your call, we wouldn't even have the last chance."

Jack silently nodded, "Director Lansing, how is he?"

"Director Lansing, how is Yael?" Vinna asked in horror.

Director Lansing gazed deeply and shook his head, "The situation is not good, even if there is enough blood support, but after all, this place has limited resources, so we must be prepared."

With this sentence.

The expressions of Jack, Amber and Vinna changed drastically in an instant.

Vinna even felt a buzzing in her ears as she was staggering back.

Amber woke up in shock, raised his hand to hold herself, but her face changed suddenly, and she moved back with Vinna and they were faltering.

Jack twisted the wheelchair abruptly, blocking behind them.

Director Lansing's words were like an invisible big hand, pushing everyone's hope into despair.

The meaning was already very obvious.

But Jack was still unwilling to accept it.

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.

The pupils shrank to the extreme in an instant.

"When did you get here?"

Jack scolded, "Or, are you waiting for me here?"

In the stairway, the familiar figure was sitting on the stairs, and the falsehood all over his body made people unable to see through.

Surprisingly it was the mysterious person!

At this time, the mysterious man was twisting a cigarette in his hand, looking melancholic and lonely.

Of course, Jack also knew that a guy who was disguised couldn't be judged his true emotions by the outlook he was showing.

"I am sorry."

Faced with Jack's stern scolding, the mysterious man apologized in a melancholy manner, "Because of me, this happened."

The corners of Jack's eyes suddenly bulged and blue veins were jumping wildly.

His anger burst to the top in an instant.

His right hand held his phone tightly.

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?"

"I..."

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.

Jack didn't chase him, yet paid any attention to him.

Because he now had more important things to do.

He had to save Yael!

To battle with the Death God!

He took a deep breath and suppressed his anger, then Jack dialed a number.

Chapter 643 Summon Head Doctors, Emergency!

The phone only rang once.

Then it was connected.

"Hey!"

A strong voice full of attraction.

Jack smiled slightly, "Dad..."

"Jack!"

On the phone, Patrick's voice suddenly rose, and he was very surprised, "Are you back?!"

"I'm back, I'm fine."

Jack's voice was low, without sounding tired, he went straight to the point, "Now I need your help, I

have to save my brother."

"Brother?" Patrick was puzzled. "Yael?"

Jack said, "When I was kidnapped, Amber had an accident. Yael exchanged for Amber with his own life. Now Yael's life is on the edge of life and death."

He did not mention "George", because after he knew that the death of Yael is hard to avoid, if the Hughes family was still involved, what came after would be hindered.

"Amber?!"

Patrick was furious. Even through the phone, Jack still felt a terrifying killing intent, "Who dared to touch my daughter-in-law and grandchild? Damn!"

"Now it is not the time to investigate this, I need to save Yael! I need a doctor, many, many doctors, the best doctors in the world!" Jack anxiously said.

"Yael has contributed a lot to the Hughes family, leave this to me, give me some time."

Snap!

The phone was hung up.

Jack heaved a sigh of relief. With the reputation of the Hughes family and the great doctors gathered,

there should be a chance for Yael to win this battle with the Death God.

However, when he thought of Yael.

Jack still felt unsafe.

He found a business card.

It was a quaint black and gold business card.

"Bastard, I have done everything in my effort, and I don't even care about my own reputation anymore.

You have to survive, damn it!"

After hesitating, Jack's eyes turned sharp, and he dialed Zenith's number.

The call was connected.

"Zenith, this is Jack." Jack spoke first.

On the phone, he pondered for a second, and Zenith said solemnly, "Is this how you as the Chief

Guard of the Dragon Cavalry Twelve Golden Guards talk to your Commander?"

Jack was speechless.

He gritted his teeth, then said, "Commander, please do me a favor."

Entering the Dragon Cavalry was out of expectation within an accident.

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 become 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.

Without waiting for Jack to speak, Zenith's words suddenly changed, "However, I do have military doctors!"

"Yes!" Jack was surprised.

"Okay, don't worry, military doctors are not inferior to those good doctors. I will summon the top twelve military doctors at the frontier war zone in our territory. They are all top doctors and second to no one"

Zenith no longer hesitated like he did just then, and simply said, "In my name."

"Thank you." Jack was about to hang up.

Zenith asked, "Why do you want so many top doctors?"

"To save my brother!" Jack's face was turbulent, and his eyes were filled with bitter resentment, "It's all your fault. After kidnapping me, something happened in my family. My brother tried to save my wife. He wanted to exchange his life with hers, now...I have to save my brother!"

In the phone, there were a few seconds of silence.

Zenith's voice was low, "This is our fault. I'm sorry. Don't worry, to show the apology, the twelve military doctors will arrive immediately."

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

others.

Just this sentence, if it was spread out, would definitely shock all frontier in the territory.

Even ordinary people would be shocked.

After hanging up the phone.

Jack's complexion was condensed, he felt panic.

100% percent of the effort, it should be... able to be enough, right?

Jack was not sure, but in order to save Yael, he would do his best at any cost.

He was irritated, Jack's eyes were a little red.

Subconsciously, he drew out his clothes pocket, but it was empty.

Slowly pushing his wheelchair, he went out of the stairwell, seeing Lyndall not far away, he shouted.

Lyndall pushed his wheelchair over and Jack asked in a low voice, "Do you have any cigs?"

"Yes." Lyndall smiled.

Then him and Jack pushed their wheelchairs into the stairwell, and lit one each.

Jack sucked on his cigarette hard in silence.

Lyndall looked at Jack, smoking his cigarette, his eyes were deep.

"Why are you looking at me?" Jack asked.

Lyndall said, "I think what the mysterious man hinted me before was right. You are loyal enough!"

A chill suddenly appeared on Jack's face when he heard the "mysterious person".

There was no response, he was just smoking silently.

At the same time.

The Hughes family.

After Patrick hung up Jack's call, he didn't hesitate to write a "Head Doctor Summoning Order" and

issued a order in the name of the Hughes family with tens of thousands.

Yael exchanged his life to save Amber.

Not only did Jack try his best to save him, Patrick also made up his mind instantly when he learned

about it.

This was a huge favor for the continuation of his bloodline and protection of the offspring of the Hughes

family.

He as a grandfather would do his best!

Boom!

He sealed it with the family head's seal, and Patrick immediately called someone to spread this urgent order.

When his cronies saw the urgent order, they were also dumbfounded.

The seal of the head of the family and the red characters in the golden post, this was a top urgent order of the Hughes family!

"Go!" Patrick slapped his palm on the table and sternly said, "I want the world's greatest head doctors to prepare and set off in half an hour and meet there!"

In the Dragon Cavalry barracks.

White snow and ice covered the ground.

The cold wind howled.

In the sky above the barracks, a fighter plane circled uncertainly.

"Commander, we are already here, why don't we land?" A golden guard asked in confusion.

"There is a highly urgent military order!"

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.

"Violation? Then I, Zenith, will go there in person to see if they dare to violate!"

Chapter 644 Head Doctors Assemble, Shocking The Whole City

Inside LJ hospital.

There was a steady stream of people gathered around LJ hospital.

The crowd was huge.

The loud noises soon brought attention.

One news after another was reported every now and then.

And there were even journalists from news media arrived at the LJ hospital, and set up with their equipment.

"We are reporting, as more crowds started to gather around LJ hospital..."

"News 24/7, reporting live for you..."

"Breaking news! Crowds are showing up at LJ hospital late at night. Is it the distortion of human nature or the downfall of moral? What causes this commotion is still unknown..."

...

Countless of news media equipment was amassed at LJ hospital.

There was official coverage by the news media, and there was also internet celebrities grandstanding for attention.

And Jack didn't care about any of that.

His only goal was to save Yael.

No matter what the price will be.

Jack pushed himself in the wheelchair back to the door of the emergency operating room.

Amber and Vinna were waiting anxiously.

As Jack came back, both looked at Jack with anxiety.

"Jack, will it really work?"

Vinna looked at Jack helplessly.

Jack's gaze filled with determination, nodded his head without saying anything.

Vinna was already in the midst of breakdown and emotionally sensitive. If he said anything else

inappropriate, it might cause her to break down completely.

Jack had requested his father, Zenith, and Head Doctor for assistance.

This was all he could think of to win this battle with the Death God.

If this failed...

No, this would surely work!

Jack subconsciously clenched his fists.

Seeing Jack's nod, she took a deep breath. She calmed down a lot, and her gaze again focused on the red light above the emergency operating room.

Amber's face was weak and showing signs of fatigue. The sense of guilt she felt over what happened to Yael was overwhelming.

If it was not Yael who rushed there and saved her, she couldn't imagine what would have happened tonight.

Amber saw Jack covered in blood, she couldn't help but said, "I'll go and call a doctor to patch up your wounds. Your body cannot handle it if you wait too long."

"It's fine."

Jack shook his head, "I need to wait for that 'beast' to go through this alive."

His words were determined, not accepting any buts.

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 look 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 Lansing, 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 Linsing'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.

Silently, countless eyes were focused on LJ hospital.

Even if you didn't leave your home, you could still watch it and understand it through mass media.

Rumble...

The sound of rolling thunder appeared in the quiet night sky.

And suddenly it tore through the dead silence above the sky.

The booming sound echoed and travelled at a breakneck speed over the LJ hospital airspace.

"What's wrong?"

"What's in the sky?"

"Holy crap, what the hell is going on tonight? Why is there more and more commotion at LJ hospital?"

...

Countless voices of curiosity were heard.

Especially the people inside LJ hospital was dumbfounded as the rolling thunderous sound appeared.

The crowds outside LJ hospital was surprised as they tilted their heads towards the dark night sky.

In front of the operating room.

Jack smiled in relief, "Here they come!"

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.

Next second.

The crowd saw majestic fighter jets, slowly descending, covering the night sky above the LJ hospital.

Chapter 645 All Are Coming

The thunderous roar of fighter planes ravaged the night sky, resounding through the city.

They attracted the attention of the whole city.

Just like a huge bomb was exploded and it woke up the whole city instantly through the darkness of the night and residents were no longer sleepy.

All the people in the city exclaimed and panic.

As the planes lowered their altitude one by one, their frightening pressure was as if the sky was falling.

It made the crowd in front of the LJ Hospital cried out in alarm then suddenly became deathly quiet.

Looking at the fighter planes, everyone was dumbfounded and felt extremely horrified .

Tonight.

As they were sleeping, they were all woken up by a phone call that they needed to donate blood.

Generally speaking, most people don't oppose when it comes to saving others.

After rushing to the LJ Hospital and seeing the huge crowd of people, they were all shocked of such a

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.

The news reporters who had set up their cameras outside also sank into a strange dullness.

So many people donated blood.

Even the fighter planes arrived.

Who was being rescued at LJ Hospital?

Suddenly, a middle-aged news reporter suddenly deviated his head from behind the camera to the side.

He pushed his glasses up in disbelief as he looked at a figure coming down from the fighter plane and suddenly exclaimed.

“Incomparable national scholar! Is that the head of the medical world... Jeremy?!”

Boom

As soon as he said that it was as if a bomb had dropped on the crowd.

Everyone exclaimed and screamed, suddenly exploded noisily.

“Jeremy? My God! He is at the top talent of the medical field!”

“My God! I know who that is. Apart from Jeremy, there is also the head of surgery, Ian!”

“Look, is that Ryan?, the one who is internationally famous and every major medical school wants to

hire as a professor?"

.....

Among the crowd, whoever recognized the people who got off the fighter plane, they were all shocked as if they were struck by lightning.

Even some who didn't know the people who got off the fighter plane exclaimed along with the others.

They may not match each person with their names but they must be familiar with the names for sure.

These people were the most prestigious... the most reputable Head Doctors in the world!

They could be called incomparable national scholars!

By just a stomp of their feet they could bring a terrifying earthquake in the world of medicine!

This lineup could be called the top and the strongest lineup in the world of medicine.

A collection of superstars, unique and unmatched.

As they all stood there shocked, the curiosity in their mind became much stronger.

Then... who was the person being saved at the LJ Hospital tonight?

Who could attract so many people to donate blood? Even the fighter planes came and the top doctors

gathered in the middle of the night. If this wasn't a god, then who could it be?

After coming back to their senses, all the media reporters pointed their camera towards the Head

Doctors that rushed into the hospital. The flashing lights instantly illuminated the entire area in front of

the LJ Hospital as bright as daylight.

"Quick! Take the pictures! This kind of medical lineup is number one in the world. When this news

released, it will absolutely shock the world!"

"My God! Someone help me press the shutter, my hands are shaking. This is too terrifying, too

breaking!"

"Big news, shocking news. Even for the top medical conferences, it's hard for all of the top State Head

Doctor to get together, right?"

.....

The media reporters went crazy.

While being frantic to take the pictures, they didn't notice.

Figures of people quietly walking out of the crowd one by one.

Traveling among the crowd, some of them quietly moved to the area where the media reporters were.

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.

His eyes widened and he looked towards the source of the voice at end of the corridor in horror.

At this moment, his body was trembling uncontrollably as he blurted out, "Master... Master, you came out of retirement?"

Jack was immediately surprised.

"Director Lansing, you learned from Jeremy?"

Director Lansing did not deny it. He nodded vigorously.

He took a deep breath, trying his best to stay calm and then said, "Master is old. He has been in retirement for three years, not returning to save lives. I... I didn't expect that he would come to join us in this fight tonight..."

At this moment, Director Lansing's eyes were red because of the excitement.

Just as he spoke.

He saw a white gown appeared at the end of the corridor. A slightly crooked figure came into view.

"Welcome back Master!"

Director Lansing couldn't wait and ran to Jeremy.

However, he had just taken a couple steps.

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.

“Ian 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!”

.....

Director Lansing was completely dumbfounded. Even with his status, he looked completely shocked.

His eyes were red and dull.

He was the top in the medical world, but in front of these people he was just their junior.

Seniority and skill both had hierarchy.

Even if he attended the top medical conferences, he would rarely get on stage and probably sit down in

the audience and listened to speeches delivered by these huge men.

And tonight, they were all here!

It was just that he hadn't been able to recover from his shock.

Then, another deep and powerful voice suddenly exploded.

"Northern Territory Military Doctor, Chandler received an order to come here to save a life!"

"Northern Territory Military Doctor, Johnson received an order to come here to save a life!"

.....

Boom

Director Lansing was beyond shock, he felt like he was dreaming.

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.

Vinna knelt on the ground and said gratefully, "Thank you, Jack! Thank you! Yael is saved, he is saved!"

Chapter 646 George Hughes who was Unwilling

"He is my man!"

Jack said that sincerely.

Amber quickly helped Vinna up.

Three of them leaned aside while watching the well-known doctors entering the rescue room.

Jack remained silent and his gaze was intense.

With all the good doctors around, it was indeed promising.

But he clearly knew that it was a life and death situation, the final outcome was still unpredictable, it all depended on Yael's luck.

"Bastard, I have hired all the famous doctors just for you, you...must recover!"

This was what Jack thought deep down.

After taking a deep breath, Jack raised his hand and rubbed his face.

His eyes were firm and burning.

Mr. Ward hurried over right at that moment.

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

something that was made up based on a rough idea.

But shooting from close-up meant a lot of harm to them; it would come with big impact so it had to be restrained with the greatest possible effort.

“Young master has hired all the great doctors, Yael will definitely recover.”

Mr. Ward said with mixed feelings, “If young master did not come back, no one else would be able to afford this, even I would never think of it.”

Jack did not respond.

He came back at the right time.

If it were a little later, maybe the last chance of saving Yael would have been gone.

Mr. Ward might be able to ask his father to gather the well-known doctors, but as for Zenith, it was beyond his father’s reach.

Everything was just right.

The Chief Guard of Twelve Golden Guard from Dragon Cavalry came back and encountered this bad news, hence he had the chance to ask Zenith.

On the other side.

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.

Boom!

Gunfire was heard.

Blood splattered.

The servant guards were all frightened; they grovelled while shivering.

As for the servant guard who spoke just now, his face was beyond recognition and blood was flowing.

Puff!

His body fell to the ground.

George shook his gun and blew the heat off then smiled, "Yes, I understand you, and you have to

understand me. Just die, its fine."

His laughter was ghostly.

The servant guards were in deep fear, their hearts leapt into their throats.

Following closely.

George asked, "When you were running back, you left no trace right?"

There was dead silence for a few seconds.

Finally, a servant guard replied boldly, "We were scattered when we ran away, after we got rid of the helicopters, we returned to the young master carefully."

"That's good."

George was calmed.

He looked outside with scorching eyes and asked, "What is happening tonight? Why are there so many fighter planes arriving?"

One of the servant guards replied in tremble, "Young master, we got the news when we came back;

Yael went to LJ hospital, and these fighter planes were also going to LJ Hospital."

"Mmm?"

George's eyes turned hostile, "Interesting, really interesting. That jerk, Jack is planning to do everything he could to save that trash? It's a pity that he will not be able to save him. The poison that I used will not spare any chance of living."

"In addition, young master, when we kidnapped Amber, Jack really went missing. That's why it was Yael who appeared and saved her."

George rubbed his chin and grinned evilly, "With such a big fuss now, it should mean that the jerk is

back right?”

While grinning, George’s eyes were filled with hatred and anger.

He was nearly there!

He could almost kill that jerk, Jack.

If he did not disappear, if he was still there, he would definitely come to save Amber. Then everything would go accordingly!

But.

The next second, George shook the gun in his hand, like a thirsty beast, and his eyes filled with murderous intention, “Now that he is back, what if we all go to LJ Hospital and hunt him down?”

Everyone is busy saving people, there shouldn’t be anyone protecting the jerk right?”

Upon hearing that,

All the servant guards’ expression turned stiff.

Now LJ hospital had become the centre of the vortex of the whole city.

George’s decision could indeed kill Jack with high possibility.

But if he really did it, everyone on the scene would not be able to return.

It would be like a life and death struggle.

However,

At this moment, George suddenly received a text message from an unknown number.

As soon as he read the content of the text, the wild expression on his face disappeared.

The content was simple.

“Serious matter, be back as soon as possible.”

Chapter 647 Patrick Hughes vs. Madam Hughes

Looking at the short message, George Hughes's expression was gloomy, his eyes kept staring at the screen.

With his right hand holding the phone tightly, the veins on the fingers twitched.

Serious trouble, came back soon?

George thought it was funny.

He vowed to send Jack Hughes to hell regardless of cost. Now they wanted him to go back only by a simple message?

Could it be funnier?

Seeing George was giggling, a dozen of servants who were kneeling on the ground shuddered with cold sweat on their forehead.

This smile made they feel horrified.

However.

When George was about to put down his mobile phone, another text message came over.

"Grandma's order! Come back home soon!"

The smile froze on George's face and he seemed to be hesitated.

He didn't care who sent this text message.

He was determined to sacrifice his life to kill Jack, so he didn't need to care about other things.

But now, the grandma's order must be treated differently.

After he was assigned mission by Dark Net Assassin Squad, the only person who backed him up was grandmother even though she didn't like him.

He even didn't care what his brother Killian Hughes said.

But to Madam Hughes's order, he still had to respect.

"Grandma won't hurt me." He thought.

George made a decision in an instant. "We will pack up and go back to Hughes's house immediately."

Heard the words.

A dozen of servants and guards immediately felt relief.

Five minutes later.

Several cars drove away from the villa.

At Hughes's backyard.

Killian Hughes and Ivy Hughes sat opposite each other.

Ivy put down her phone and looked at Killian in amazement, "Killian, are we in serious trouble now?"

"Yes!"

Killian pushed the glasses and said in a deep voice, "Master's command, we need to convene

worldwide Head Doctor."

"How could this happen? Which senior in the family had an accident?" Ivy exclaimed.

Only the senior with high authority in the family who can let the master convene worldwide Head

Doctor. And the problem would be so serious that if anything went wrong, it would endanger the

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.

It was impossible to be this peaceful.

Could it be...?

Ivy's beautiful eyes widely opened and asked Killian surprisingly, "Have George successfully done that?"

"I don't know yet."

Killian didn't try to conceal it from her and shook his head, "The master issued an order to convene the Head Doctor without notifying anyone. But it would be pretty much as we thought about it, if the master

sent out the command."

"But Killian, you sent a fake grandma's command to ask George to come back. Didn't you put your neck into the noose?" Ivy was concerned.

"We take a risk!"

Killian said solemnly, "We took a risk to see if George could take actions secretly enough this time. If he returned home in time and acted secretively, when the master investigate this afterwards we probably could cover it through."

After a pause, Killian said again, "If anyone noticed this, we can only blame George didn't have enough good fortune."

After speaking, Killian stood up and left.

Although he admitted Madam Hughes and Carter Hughes's statement of "Ruthlessness is the mark of a truly great man".

George was his younger brother, he must help him.

At the critical moment, reminded him once and helped him secretly. That was the best he could do for him.

Now, Killian was stuck between Madam Hughes and Patrick, and his goal was to be the master. He must have done things fairly and decidedly.

Ruthlessness was the mark of a truly great man.

Ivy stood there benumbed with terror.

Watching Killian's back, she suddenly felt coldness all over her body and whispered in a low voice,

"George, wouldn't you really be caught by them?"

At the same time.

In Patrick's study.

Patrick was sitting upright, with a lit cigarette between his fingertips.

Opposite him, Madam Hughes was sitting there holding a dragon head cane.

Madam Hughes sat upright with a grim expression on her face.

In the study, the atmosphere was solemn and serious.

These two kept looking at each other like this for nearly half an hour.

The cigarette burned out.

Patrick stub out the cigarette and lit another one. He took a light inhale and slowly exhaled the smoke.

He was staring at Madam Hughes on the opposite side through the smoke.

Patrick jokingly smiled, "Madam, people can't stand the harm of second-hand smoke at your age."

"I'm not as weak as you said." Madam Hughes took a glimpse of him.

Patrick smiled teasingly, picked up the cigarette case and handed it to Madam Hughes, "Well, have one

then?"

"You..."

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 poked 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.

The changes were too small to discover.

"Good, good, good!"

Madam Hughes gritted her teeth and called out 'good' three times. Then said, "Patrick, Jack is your own son and I can't control both of you. Also, you never listen to me. But I have to remind you that once the order has been issued, you, Patrick Hughes, will pay off the favors you owe in the future.

Don't expect the rest of the Hughes family help you pay back the favors of saving your own son!"

Chapter648 Celebration?

Save my son?

Patrick was stunned.

The bitch thought I tried to Jack by issuing the "Head Doctor Summoning Order"?

Patrick sneered coldly, "It's none of your business!"

"Good, that's enough!"

Madam Hughes turned angrily and walked out with cane.

Just as she turned around, the raging anger on her face disappeared and there was a smile appeared on her wrinkled face.

At the door, Carter Hughes waited patiently.

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.

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.

"Carter, close the door!"

As soon as she entered the Buddha hall, Madam Hughes couldn't hide her excitement.

Carter was confused and went to close the door.

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.

Happiness came way too faster than he expected.

It was so fast that people couldn't believe it was real.

"Yes, it is true!"

Madam Hughes said deeply, "Patrick admitted personally that he issued Head Doctor Summoning

Order was for Jack. Think about it, if it wasn't because George pulled it through, why Patrick bother to send the command?"

"Yes you are right, he wouldn't do it if nothing too major!"

Carter shook his head.

The cost of a "Head Doctor Summoning Order" was tremendous!

Whenever it was released, the Hughes family owed each one of them a favor as long as Head Doctor presented.

With such a huge price, if it was not for the essential person of the Hughes family, no one would take a risk to do that.

"Huh...huh..."

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.

Because...this 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 nodded hard, "Definitely, grandmother."

Madam Hughes waved to Carter.

Carter understood with no time and poured three cups of wine.

Madam Hughes toasted and said, "This cup, in order to celebrate as well as to mourn the George."

After she said, she poured the wine on the ground.

Carter and Killian followed and did the same thing.

When they refilled the wine, the smiles back on their faces.

After mourning, it would be celebration time.

Their laughing mixed with the chanting echoed in the Buddha Hall till dawn.

Chapter 649 Had Killian Gone Mad?

Madam Hughes had fallen asleep after a night of heavy drinking.

Carter and Killian's arms were around each other as they raised their glasses in celebration. In their

inebriated state, they dispensed with the usual formality maintained between the elder and younger

generations.

Killian looked outside as the day broke and stretched his back. Not only didn't he feel tired from the

night's drinking, he felt that he was alert and in high spirits.

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,

"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

you want?"

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 awoken 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!"