

Born Winner 651

Chapter 651 Results of Rescue

In the study.

Patrick had not slept the whole night.

The ashtray on the desk in front of him was filled with cigarette butts.

His eyebrows frowned tightly, as he was deep in thoughts.

Bang!

The door of the study room was suddenly and rudely pushed open.

Patrick's knit brows relaxed, but his face suddenly showed coldness.

He hated those times when he was deep in thoughts and then being disrupted.

In the Hughes family, nobody dared to do that.

Rushing in without an order, that was a violation!

"Patrick!"

Madam Hughes was supported by Carter as she walked with her dragon head cane and rushed into

the room.

"I am asking you, that doctors order, who did you do that for?"

"My son, Jack!" Patrick suppressed his anger, and said coldly.

Again?!

Madam Hughes and Carter both had their veins on the side of their eyes popped out.

Madam Hughes even felt like crushing her teeth.

Last night when she heard that from Patrick, she immediately rushed to Carter and Killian to celebrate.

"Patrick, I am not an old fool, I still have some spies, tell me, who did you sell this huge favor to?"

Madam Hughes' eyes were stern as she spoke.

"Madam, since you are already asking me like this, then you must know already. Your many spies must have told you already, so why are you still asking me?"

Patrick lit another cigarette and took a deep hard suck, he didn't bother to be nice to Madam Hughes as he exhaled the smoke, "Or, do you want to breath my second hand smoke?"

"You... you... Patrick, you are the head of the family, why are your actions and your words like those hooligans?"

Madam Hughes was endlessly furious, she stood on the moral high ground and talked to him as his

ancestor.

"Madam, don't forget, back then when I was still an heir of the family, I was known as the hooligan of the Hugh family."

Patrick slowly got up, "One can change his position, but it's difficult to change someone's character, did you think just because I am wearing suits now, so I am not a hooligan anymore? Until today, if I take off my suit, I can still fight anyone!"

His words were stern, rude and unreasonable.

Madam Hughes was shaking angrily, she bit her teeth and her eyes were full of anger.

Patrick's rude words made her have a kind of feeling as if she was hitting on cotton, it made her sick.

"Madam, why are you so angry, since you already know what is going on, then there is not much to say. Last night you already said I gave out this " Head Doctor Summoning Order" out of my own favors,

I have not denied it once, and I have also agreed to you. So why are you minding my business now?"

Patrick's aura was cold, his face filled with pride, "But you, you have intruded my study room without asking, this is written in the Hughes family rules. Don't you know the consequences, Madam?"

"Are you going to punish me?"

Patrick shrugged, "I don't dare to. With your health, I think 100 beats would get you to join our

ancestors, I am just reminding you, don't go over the line, don't mind other's businesses, otherwise, if

the hooligan gets angry, no one will be able to hold him back."

He had a playful smile.

He didn't even try to cover his warning.

This was not the first time that this kind of scene happened.

Ever since Jack appeared, Patrick's attitude towards Madam Hughes had become worse.

"Alright, alright, alright. You are the head of the family, you got it."

Madam Hughes bit her teeth and said, "You are the one who sent out the " Head Doctor Summoning

Order", so you will take responsibility by yourself. I have been praying day and night, asking for the

Hughes family to be kept safe. After I learned about the situation, I hoped you could think about the

Hughes family, but you don't care, then what's for it. I will go back and keep praying!"

Boom!

She banged her dragon head cane on the ground.

Madam Hughes turned around, and with Carter's support, she left the study room.

But just as she left the study.

Patrick's voice sounded behind her again, "You have been praying day and night, but your character has not changed any better."

These sarcastic words made Madam Hughes tremble, her face almost turned dark.

When she was back at her place.

Madam Hughes exhaled deeply, but there was a smile on her face.

"Mom, the last words you just said, can they really disassociate yourself from it?" Carter was worried.

He had been watching and he could tell that Madam Hughes only pretended to be angry, just for those last words she said.

He was just not sure that the words she prayed day and night at Buddha Hall was whether good

enough to keep them away from the suspicion of instigating George to kill Jack.

"Work or not work is another story, but the point is that I have tried!"

Madam Hughes glanced slantingly and chuckled, "Carter, you have to know that the person who takes

the first hit will have the advantage, the one who takes the last will suffer. This time I have already taken the initiative . As long as that idiot George will keep his mouth shut, Patrick's anger won't be on us. With what I said just then and if he still will be angry at us, then I dare to argue with him."

"Mom, you are really sage!" Carter gave Madam Hughes a thumbs up.

The next second.

The faint smile on Madam Hughes's face disappeared, it was replaced by endless coldness.

Her eyes narrowed into a slit, and the fierce light flickered.

Carter also clearly sensed the bitter chill.

"Carter, send someone to watch George at all times. If there is a slight situation, then immediately..."

Speaking to the end, Madam Hughes closed her mouth, raised her left hand coldly, and drew a horizontal line on her neck, the meaning was very obvious.

Carter's expression condensed.

"At home?"

"What are you afraid of? Right now George is still being assassinated by the Dark Web Assassin Squad. This is a good excuse, why not use it?"

"Mom, I understand!" Carter sneered.

...

At the LJ Hospital.

As the sky was bright as the sun rose.

The scene that caused a sensation in the whole city and made the crowd raging, the car line that stretched for ten miles was now all quietly dispersed.

The fighter plane last night had already left after sending the doctors.

The LJ Hospital was as usual this early morning.

Only in a corner of the hospital entrance, there was still a group of media people stood there, with their cameras.

However, the faces of all media people were extremely ugly.

It was not the exhaustion of staying up all night, but the feeling of helplessness.

The footage that they shot overnight and every frame was breathtaking enough!

Every photo was enough to cause an uproar.

But some people who came from the crowd had deleted all their pictures.

They didn't want to leave in the morning, but to stick around and try to shoot some pictures again.

However, a dozen people in suits and leather shoes came over.

The leader was Lone Wolf.

He said in a deep voice, "Everyone, it's been a hard night. It's inconvenient to broadcast what happened last night. We have a special gift for you. We booked a room for breakfast. Please leave as soon as possible."

As Lone Wolf spoke, then more than a dozen people he brought surrounded the media people.

There was both grace and prestige.

The media people could only sigh helplessly in the end, pack up their things, and turn around to leave.

And at the outside of the emergency operating room.

Jack, Amber, Vinna, Lyndall, Mr. Ward, and Daisy all waited nervously.

Some sat, some stood or simply sat on the ground.

Everyone's attention was on the red light above the door of the emergency operating room.

Everyone looked very solemn, and even their palms were sweaty.

Ding!

Finally, the red light above the door of the emergency operating room went off...

Chapter 652 Salute

As the red light turned off.

Everyone's heart suddenly jumped to their throats.

Even Jack and Mr. Ward could barely control themselves.

Everyone knew, this was the ending with all the best doctors helped them, they have tried to save

someone who was already in the hands of the Death God, the final result... no one could predict!

Vinna was supported by Amber and Daisy, she went to the door of the emergency operating room

weakly and tiredly.

She hadn't slept all night, and on top of that she had lost blood, and was worried and horrified, which

made Vinna extremely weak.

At this time, her situation was really bad.

Squeek...

The door of the emergency operating room opened slowly.

The little noise of door opening sounded like thunder in the ears of Jack and the others, and it hit everyone's heart.

The waiting!

The anxiety!

The worries!

...

Uncountable emotions were creeping all over their bodies.

Director Lansing came out first, his steps were weak, he was so tired that he could barely stand straight.

When he came out, he moved to the side, and leaned against the wall, he took off his mask, and breathed hard.

After him, the Head Doctors were coming out one by one.

Every single one of them were endlessly tired, just the same as Director Lansing.

The elderly Head Doctor such as Jeremy would've fallen unconsciously if there weren't the younger Head Doctor supporting them.

Everyone of them looked tired and weak, their faces were even somewhat pale.

Vinna bit her red lips, she forced herself not to immediately rush towards the Head Doctor and giving them some time to take a breath.

It was a long night, none of them could take it.

Especially the Head Doctor that were racing time against the Death God, no matter if physically or mentally, the consumption was double or triple of their usual.

"Phew..."

Director Lansing exhaled, and finally got up.

"Director Lansing, Yael..."

Vinna went forward and took Director Lansing's hand.

"Hmm..."

Director Lansing sighed, his eyes were dark.

Just the simple sigh dropped Jack and the other's heart to the bottom.

Vinna's body trembled even more, tears burst into her red eyes, and she couldn't help but venting out.

She bit her red lips so hard that blood was oozing out.

Her body even collapsed and fell into Daisy's arms.

Amber also staggered back at the same time, tears in her eyes, she fell into a state of panic.

There was overwhelming guilt, coming like a tide.

At this moment, Amber turned around and staggered towards Jack.

Holding Jack and crying.

Hearing the cry, Jack's eyes turned red.

His nose was burning.

The sight in front of him was blurred.

He endured it, holding Amber, pretending to be strong and said, "Don't, it's okay, don't cry, don't cry..."

But while comforting Amber.

The corner of Jack's eye had tears flew down like a necklace of pearl broke and fell.

His hands were clenched into fists, the blue veins were popping out, and his whole body was trembling.

A man should not cry.

But that was only when he didn't feel sad enough.

He only had a few friends in his life, and Yael was one of the most precious!

They had similar personalities, similar encounters.

Step by step, side by side, they had come to where they were today.

But now... this precious friend also...

At this moment.

The expressions of Mr. Ward, Daisy, Lone Wolf and Lyndall looked also extremely sad.

The crying sound from Amber and Vinna echoed in the corridor.

It was heart piercing, could even touch the heart and soul.

But Director Lansing glanced at everyone helplessly.

"He's not dead!"

Boom!

A sentence like a thunder blasted through the corridor.

Jack was dumbfounded.

Amber and Vinna, who were crying in grief, were also dumbfounded.

Mr. Ward and others were just as well.

They were shocked, and looked at Director Lansing with an uncertain gaze.

"Director Lansing, what is going on?"

Mr. Ward saw Director Lansing's twisted look, his face flushed immediately, and he said sternly.

Director Lansing sighed long and explained.

"The Head Doctors gathered and tried their best, the final result was neither too good nor too bad."

With that, Director Lansing looked up at everyone helplessly.

"The poison has penetrated through Yael's blood. We have done everything we can. His life was saved, but he fell into a state of fake death, that is... vegetative."

Just as he said that.

The corridor suddenly fell into dead silence.

Jack and the others all looked at Director Lansing in shock.

Amber and Vinna had already collapsed and could not help themselves.

Mr. Ward, Daisy and others also fell into a long silence.

His life was saved, but he was now a vegetative patient... Such a result, no one could accept.

Suddenly.

A hoarse voice sounded.

"When will he wake up?"

Jack's eyes were red, full of tears, his nose was sore, as he spoke at this time, his lips were shaking.

Director Lansing shook his head, "It's hard to say. It's difficult to make a definitive judgment when a patient is in a vegetative state. It may be a day, maybe a few years, maybe... he won't wake up for ever."

At the end, Director Lansing's words became more and more heavy.

Jack's body shook and his clenched hands trembled fiercely.

The wake up was indefinite, how long would they have to wait?

When he left, the scene of Yael and Vinna beating and scolding still lingered in his mind.

And now...

"Jack, it's all my fault, it's my fault."

Amber felt guilty and blamed herself and cried desperately.

As for Mr. Ward and the others, their expressions were also sad at this time.

Mr. Ward quietly raised his hand and wiped the corners of his eyes.

The relationship between him and Yael predated Jack's. Although they usually had nothing to do with each other, the two of them had been in contact with each other for years.

Now that Yael was in such a situation, Mr. Ward was also heartbroken.

At this time.

Vinna, who was supported by Daisy, suddenly trembled.

She regained her consciousness, broke free from Daisy's support, staggered, and stared at the emergency room.

"I'm going to see him, this bastard, this big bastard... I want him to wake up immediately, I want him to marry me..."

The cries echoed as she was grief stricken.

Her voice became extremely hoarse at this moment.

Director Lansing blocked Vinna's way, "You can't see him yet. He still needs to stay in the ICU for a period of time. We have to wait for his vital signs to be stable then he can be transferred to the special

ward."

Just one sentence made Vinna collapse instantly.

She grabbed Director Lansing and pleaded with grief, "Please, please let me see him, just once, let me see that big bastard..."

While crying and begging, Vinna couldn't support herself anymore and knelt on the ground.

Her tears flowed, her hair was stuck to her pale face.

She was filled with despair, helplessness, grief, unwillingness...

"Vinna, get up..."

Daisy hurried forward with red eyes and tears to help Vinna up.

But at this time Vinna completely collapsed, wailing and crying, even Daisy couldn't help her either.

An atmosphere was full of sadness.

Vinna's cry was like a knife piercing everyone's heart.

The deeper you loved someone, the heartfelt your cry was.

She was a dignified and wealthy daughter, yet she was crying rivers at this time...

"Ahh..."

Jack let out a heavy breath, holding back his sorrow.

His eyes were firm, "There is a chance! As long as he is alive, he will definitely wake up. Yael is not so easy to give up."

Looking at the exhausted look of Director Lansing and other Head Doctors.

Jack told Amber to back away.

Then he motioned for Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf to come over to help him out of the wheelchair.

Bang!

With the cries echoing, Jack broke free of Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf, and knelt directly on the ground.

Suddenly, everyone was shocked.

Jack's eyes were red as he was holding back tears.

Looking at Director Lansing and the others.

"Thank you the Head Doctors for saving my friend, please accept... my salute!"

Boom!

After he said that, Jack bowed his head sincerely at Director Lansing and the other doctors.

He had knelt to the sky, to his parents and his wife.

Now the Head Doctors rushed here over night and rescued Yael from his death.

For such a great favor, he should thank to them!

For his friend, he had to thank to them!

Chapter 653 Courtesy Before Killing

Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf were busy sending off the Head doctors.

Daisy Hill was taking care of Amber Knight and Vinna Vaughn who had an emotional breakdown.

Only Jack Hughes quietly sat in front of the ICU.

His eyes looked red. Tears could still be seen in his eyes.

Even though Jack had tried his best to suppress himself, the corners of his mouth still couldn't help but tremble.

The huge changes in these few days had made him feel that the world had completely changed.

The incident of Twelve Golden Guard from Dragon Cavalry that blocked the road to commit a kidnap had made Brent being sent into an ICU. He still hadn't come out yet.

George Hughes had also made more trouble to them.

He had almost killed Amber. If Yael Quinn didn't sacrifice his life to save her, Amber and their baby would have died when he came back.

Even though Amber was safe and sound, he wasn't willing to see Yael be in this kind of situation.

In only these few days, his friends and wife, who he wanted to protect in his entire life were all harmed!

His wife was safe and sound. However, his two friends were all sent into the ICU.

The medical staff who passed by showed a shocked look as they looked at Jack.

Yet, Jack sat in the wheelchair and ignored them as he had lost his senses.

He gently opened his trembling lips, "Beast, please wake up. Do not let me ... down!"

"He will wake up. He will definitely wake up."

A voice was heard around his ears.

Jack came back to his senses. He turned his head and looked at Lyndall Long who was also sitting in a wheelchair.

"When did you come?"

While asking Lyndall, Jack harshly took a deep breath and tried to hide the fact that he was crying.

However, he couldn't hide it as his eyes were red and full of tears.

Lyndall looked at Jack. At the moment, Jack's expression was like a punch that harshly landed on his heart.

At that moment.

He felt a little relieved that he was reminded by the mysterious man last time and he chose to follow Jack.

As the former underground king of LD City, he had always put loyalty in his heart for his entire life. If someone had become his friend, he would be his friend forever.

However, he was betrayed and sabotaged by his closest friend.

No one knew that how much pain that Lyndall had felt and how many scars were on his heart when Willy Parker betrayed him.

However, he looked at Jack.

The scars on Lyndall's heart seemed like they were slowly healing.

Jack who was in front of him was not only extremely loyal but he was also concerned about his friends.

And he also had a strange power.

A power that was extremely special that Lyndall was willing to die for him.

"I am asking you!" Jack asked.

Lyndall took a deep breath and raised his head to look at the ceiling. His eyes looked red. He smiled

and said, "I just reached here. I know how bad you are feeling now."

When he lowered his head to look at Jack, his expression had changed back.

He gently laughed, "This feeling is probably the same as mine when Willy sabotaged me."

"It is not the same." Jack frowned and he looked furious.

Lyndall said, "We definitely suffer the same pain! However, the pain that you are suffering now makes

me feel envious. I am not willing to recall the pain that I suffered last time for the rest of my life."

After saying that, Lyndall sighed as he cried.

After Lyndall rubbed his face, Lyndall said with a deep voice, "From now on, there is no more

underground king for LD City. There is only Lyndall Long who is in front of Jack."

Jack didn't reply to him.

He knew that Lyndall had been thinking about the fact that he was betrayed by Willy.

He was betrayed and sabotaged by the person who was closest to him. That pain was like tearing off

his skin.

Their pain was different.

However, it was like what Lyndall had said. It was pain... It was really the same pain!

“He would definitely wake up!”

Jack clenched his fists firmly. His eyes looked extremely fierce like the stars that were blinking.

“What are you going to do next?”

Lyndall suddenly asked.

“Kill!”

Jack’s expression suddenly looked extremely cruel.

At the moment, a tremendous murderous intention could be felt from his body without warning.

His murderous intention could be immediately felt in the entire corridor.

Even the medical staff that passed by him could realize his abnormality. Their expressions couldn’t help

but change a lot as they had felt an extremely strong fear.

Lyndall who was standing close to Jack had an eerie feeling as Jack’s tremendous murderous intention

was like an extreme coldness that engulfed his body and penetrated into his body's pores.

"I have sworn that I will protect my parents, my wife and children, my friends, and the land below my feet."

Jack smiled sadly as he looked at Lyndall, "But don't you think that it was funny? My Mom died because of me. Brent was injured and sent into the ICU because he was trying to save me. My wife and the baby in her belly almost had an accident. Yael sacrificed his life to save my wife and my child and he was also sent into the ICU. And he could only barely live after the treatment from the Head doctors from the world."

After Jack finished his words, he laughed at himself.

Although he was laughing, the tremendous murderous intention and coldness from his body were like storms that were engulfing the surrounding.

Although Jack was laughing, an extreme coldness could be felt in his squinted eyes.

At this moment, he gave the others a long-lasting fear.

It was like ... Killer God had come.

His gazes had made Lyndall who was beside him feel like a sword was placed on his throat.

“George harmed my wife and friends. He should pay the price with his blood!”

Jack clenched his teeth as he said the words. He moved his wheelchair and left with a tremendous murderous intention, “The Hughes family... is nothing!”

Lyndall looked at Jack who was leaving.

After waiting for a while.

His body suddenly became strengthless and it bent down. He harshly panted.

Just now Jack had made him feel like his throat was choked by an invisible big hand. He could feel the strong suffocation.

His body became wet silently because of his sweat.

After Jack left, the strong fear in his heart finally slowly faded.

As the underground king of LD City, he was used to be in a life and death situation. He also had a strong murderous intention.

However, Lyndall swore that he had never met someone who had such a terrifying murderous intention as Jack just now.

The murderous intention he had couldn't even be compared to Jack's.

It was like a faint light that was compared to the bright light from the moon.

Night fell.

At TM Villa District.

Amber and Vinna had no appetite at all because of Yael's matter. They had lost their senses as they

sat on the sofa. Their tears had completely dried out a long time ago.

Amber felt guilty and heartbroken.

Vinna was heartbroken as she was suffering from an emotional breakdown.

Daisy was taking care of them.

Jack and Mr. Ward went to the rooftop.

"Young master, I dare to ask young master to be calm about Yael's matter."

Mr. Ward bent his body respectfully and begged him.

He knew Jack's character. Although Jack looked cold and detached at the hospital during the day, Mr.

Ward could clearly feel his tremendous murderous intention.

Even he was extremely terrified as if he had been to hell!

If Mr. Ward didn't dissuade him, he could clearly foresee what Jack was going to do next!

"Huh!"

Jack laughed. He was in melancholy as he said lonely, "Mr. Ward, don't you think it is funny? The

poison went through my whole body but nothing happened to me. The poison also went through Yael's

whole body but he could only barely survive after the treatment of the Head doctors. He ended up

being in a vegetative state."

Mr. Ward was stunned. His eyes looked deep and they were full of confusion.

The next second.

Jack turned his head and looked at Mr. Ward, "I have been calm already. Otherwise, I would have gone

to the Hughes family when Yael's operation was done!"

Mr. Ward secretly sighed as he felt relieved.

If Jack could calm down himself, everything could still be recovered.

If he challenged the Hughes family, he would be dead for sure!

However.

Jack's next words made Mr. Ward's body shake vigorously. His body was numb and he could feel a strong fear.

Jack rubbed his nose, smiled, and said, "Send a Kill Declaration to the Hughes family. I am showing courtesy before killing George. I don't want that I would be told by the members of the Hughes family that I am a rude person as if I had never informed them!"

Chapter 654 I Am So Calm That I Only Want To Kill a Person!

Boom!

Under the night, Mr. Ward's body trembled vigorously.

His old face was pale and was full of fear.

At that moment, it was like he had fallen into an ice cave. The coldness had engulfed his body as if it had pierced his soul.

'Courtesy before killing?'

'What kind of fucking courtesy before killings was this?!'

Mr. Ward's body kept trembling. His eyes looked terrified and his lips slightly trembled.

"Young master, you are provoking the extremely dignified Hughes family. You will be dead if you challenge the Hughes family!"

A sound was heard.

Mr. Ward kneeled on the ground and kowtowed to Jack Hughes in a sorrowful tone.

“I beg with my life. I beg young master, please be calm! Please don’t act on impulse. It is a horrendous matter. Even old master couldn’t protect and support you!”

When Jack wanted to kill George Hughes, Mr. Ward didn’t stop him a lot.

As long as it was not done in the Hughes family and it was done secretive enough, it was fine to kill him.

However, now Jack wanted to send a ‘Kill Declaration’ to the Hughes family and rush to the Hughes family in order to kill George.

It was no longer only the matter of killing George.

He was trying to challenge the Hughes family head-on!

Even though Mr. Ward who entered the Hughes family had followed Patrick Hughes for so many years, he had never seen anyone who was bold enough to do this.

The powerless ordinary livings didn’t dare.

The dignified Wealthy Family didn't dare.

Even the Long Thriving Noble Powell family didn't dare!

But now Jack actually wanted to do this?

"Act on impulse?"

Jack suddenly felt funny.

He raised his head and looked at the sky. The moon was bright and there were only a few stars. The

smile on his face became even colder.

"Mr. Ward, my friend almost died. My wife and my child almost died. I am revenging them and you said

I am acting on impulse?"

The cold voice was filled with tremendous murderous intention.

Mr. Ward's expression was serious and terrified. Tears could be seen in his eyes immediately.

The next second.

Jack harshly lowered his head and glowing light could be seen in his eyes.

It was like a king who was in a higher position looked at the ordinary livings. It was like a lion king that

lowered its head.

“I am calm. I am really calm. I am so calm that I only want to kill a person!”

His tremendous murderous intention was like countless sharp blades that flew towards Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward’s body trembled. He sobbed while begging, “Young master, you cannot go. If you really want to go, then you will have to step over my body!”

“Okay!”

Jack was furious as he got up from his wheelchair.

He wanted to keep this trump card until the day of his father’s birthday banquet. When Madam Hughes and the others were happy to confirm the new head of the family, he would use the trump card to turn the tides.

However, this time.

His wife and friends were his bottom line.

Whoever touched his bottom line would die!

As long as he killed George and took the revenge, why would he care about the consequences in the future?

“Young master!”

Mr. Ward shouted in a sad tone.

Yet, Jack took big steps and walked downstairs.

The terrifying murderous intention was like a cold wind from hell that was blown towards Mr. Ward's ears.

“The person who you do not dare to kill. I will kill! The person who my Dad does not dare to kill. I will kill! The person who the Hughes family wanted to protect. I will kill!”

“There is righteousness in this world so that the world will be peace. The murderer has to pay his life for the sins he had done. This time, George must die!”

Jack said the words “I will kill” three times. The words were like a heavy hammer that harshly smashed on Mr. Ward’s heart.

It had made Mr. Ward’s face look pale. It had made Mr. Ward’s eyes look terrified. It had made Mr. Ward’s body shaking vigorously.

When Jack disappeared in the passage, a voice with murderous intention was heard again.

“If you don’t dare to send Kill Declaration, then I will send it personally!”

Whoosh...

There were night breezes.

The wind during the autumn was a little cold.

However, at the moment, Mr. Ward who was kneeling on the ground felt like he was staying in an icy

and snowy place that was full of cold wind.

He was always calm and steady.

However, at this moment, he couldn't stay calm.

The cold night breeze had penetrated into his body's pores.

Mr. Ward felt nervous and terrified. His teary eyes that looked red slowly got back their focuses.

'He was going to make trouble!'

'He was going to make a horrendous trouble!'

"Old master. Yeah, I must inform old master..."

Mr. Ward's body suddenly trembled. He panicked and struggled to get up. His trembling hands took out

his phone.

At that moment, the terrified Mr. Ward tried to take out his phone, but seconds felt like years passing even though it was supposed to be just a simple action.

'Quick, be quick!'

'Something was going to happen. Some serious matters were going to happen.'

When the phone call was picked up and Patrick's voice was heard.

Mr. Ward could no longer suppress himself anymore. He was terrified and he said with a trembling

voice, "Old, Old master... young master, young master wanted to send Kill Declaration to the Hughes family. He wants to kill George in the Hughes family."

Boom!

The short and concise words had immediately made Patrick on the other side of the phone become silent.

After quietly waiting for a long time.

Cold sweat could be seen on Mr. Ward's body quietly. There was more sweat on his forehead.

Finally, Patrick's cold and deep voice could be heard on the phone.

"What happened?"

Patrick didn't ask why Mr. Ward didn't stop Jack.

If Mr. Ward could stop Jack, he wouldn't call him.

However, Patrick was still confused about Jack's sudden change.

This was because he was busy using the power of the Hughes family to find where Jack was.

Even though Jack had asked him to announce the 'Summoning Order of Head Doctors', Jack had hidden the matter from him.

However, he didn't expect that Jack would dare to make such horrendous trouble only after a short while."

How was it different from Monkey King who created the Havoc in Heaven?

"It is George!"

Mr. Ward explained, "George kidnapped Mrs. Hughes and wanted to kill young master. In the end,

young master was missing and Yael sacrificed his life to save Mrs. Hughes."

"George?"

On the phone, Patrick said with a shocked voice, "Last time Jack asked me to announce the

'Summoning Order of Head Doctors' to save Yael. Was it because of this matter?"

"You are right."

"It shouldn't be. This matter shouldn't have become like this."

Patrick suddenly asked with doubts, "With Jack's characters, even if he wants to kill George to take revenge, he would never involve the Hughes family. It would only make him be interrupted by the Hughes family whenever he wants to do anything in the future. It is such nonsense. Now, he even wants to send Kill Declaration to the Hughes family and kill George in the Hughes family. Wait..."

In the end, Patrick seemed like he had thought of something. He suddenly stopped talking.

Mr. Ward raised his hand and wiped off the sweat on his forehead, "This is because, after the matter, George had taken a few nights to return to the Hughes family. It is clear that he wants to hide in the Hughes family. Young master is also helpless to do that."

Although those three helicopters didn't kill all George's servants and bodyguards.

And the main concern later was to save Yael.

Mr. Ward had never asked anyone to investigate the culprit of that night's matter.

It was easy to investigate the matter in the city.

After Jack knew that George had taken a few nights to return to the Hughes family, he only had this determination to kill George.

If he could use other methods to kill George, he wouldn't involve the Hughes family so he wouldn't be interrupted by them in the future.

Now, George had returned to the Hughes family. With Jack's character, when his bottom line was touched, even the humans and Gods would have to die. He definitely wouldn't care whether the Hughes family would be involved or the Hughes family would interrupt his action in the future.

After a long while.

"Huh..."

On the phone, a sound of an exhale was heard.

"Old master, this matter must be stopped. It is a horrendous matter!" Mr. Ward's face looked ferocious.

However.

On the phone, Patrick's voice suddenly became helpless and upset.

"When Monkey King created the Havoc in heaven last time, didn't he ever think that he would be

pressed by Five-Fingered Mountain? He had thought about it. But he... still did it.”

Chapter 655 Kill Declaration!

That night.

Mr. Ward was awake all night, tossing and turning.

Meanwhile, the Hughes family who were thousands of miles away.

Patrick had been sitting in his study room all night.

His ashtray was full of cigarettes butts.

The entire room was filled with the pungent smell of smoke.

He knew he needed to stop but he was unable to.

But Patrick had never been in such turmoil before.

He knew that how terrible things could be if Jack killed George inside the house of the Hughes family.

However he knew better than anyone, that no one could stop this from happening!

Even as his biological father, there was nothing he could do.

No matter what, there was going to be trouble!

At this point, the whole night Patrick had been thinking about how he could help Jack to clean the mess

afterwards.

As the head of the Hughes family, he didn't care at all for George's life.

Blood for blood, it never changes.

Not only Jack, but even he thought that George should be killed.

After all, George was one of the potential heirs of the Hughes family.

However, the assassination of Jack was carried out secretly by George.

Even when Patrick was overseeing the Hughes family, he didn't know that George had secretly gone out to do this, and therefore he didn't even know that he had returned once he had done this.

The whole of the Hughes family would never know that George had tried to kill Jack first.

Instead, in their eyes they would only ever see Jack trying to kill George.

This was the key point!

Even as the head of the Hughes family, it was hard to protect a person who had killed the heir of

Hughes family .

"Just how to save Jack?"

Patrick was extremely disappointed, and as he looked up at the sky and rubbed his face, then he

looked at the ceiling and muttered sadly, “Sophie, how am I going to help Jack get through this mess?”

He had never thought of blaming Jack, but instead as his father he had only ever thought about how to protect Jack.

But alas, even after thinking about it all night, he had still come up with no solution.

It was starting to turn bright outside.

A loud scream then suddenly woke the entire Hughes family in an instant.

Hearing the loud scream from far away.

“Come yet ”

Patrick with his tired face looked agonized.

His red eyes were glistening.

Then suddenly.

“Not good, this is not good!”

A servant of the Hughes family hurriedly panicked and stumbled to the courtyard outside the study room and then suddenly knelt down onto the ground.

As a servant he did not have permission to charge into the head of the Hughes family’s study room.

Patrick pressed his two hands on the table, and suddenly felt powerless at this moment.

Why had dawn arrived so quickly?

Why couldn't he be given just a little more time?

With every step he took, Patrick began to feel more and more agonized.

As soon as he walked out of the study room.

He saw the servant who was kneeling on the ground looked terrified, holding a white letter with both hands above his head.

"Give that to me!"

Patrick stretched out his hand.

The servant hurriedly got up and bowed forward as he handed the white letter over to Patrick.

Although this white piece of paper alone was nothing special.

It was what was written on it that caused Patrick's heart to race.

The words written in red, even after the ink had dried, you could still see some smudge marks next to some of the strokes.

It was blood!

There were just a few words written in blood!

They wrote, 'Today, I must kill George!'

These five words written in blood were written at the top of the paper.

This was not a threat, this was real and enough to make any member of the Hughes family go into panic.

"Master..."

Patrick saw that the servant look weak and pale .

Even though his heart tightened when he looked back at these five words.

So just imagining how a servant of the family would be feeling after seeing this.

He felt as if he was being struck by lightning when he read those words.

Right now he felt nothing but fear and trepidation.

"How did you find this?"

Patrick looked at the servant.

"I..., I am on duty today. I am responsible for cleaning the archway of the house, and it was then that I

saw this paper nailed to one of the pillars.”

The servant’s voice was trembling non-stop as he said this.

“Has anyone else seen this?” Patrick asked, “Was it you who yelled out very loudly before?”

The servant’s body shivered; Suddenly his face turned deadly.

He then nodded his head.

When he saw the servant nod his head, Patrick’s heart immediately sank.

Although this letter written in blood had been discovered by the servant, however after the servant yelled, not only did he alert Patrick but now other members of the Hughes family would also have known about it!

As expected.

The servant then said in a state of panic, “Master, apart from you, also a few of the other servants and guards, Killian and Archer have seen it.”

“Ha, leave now.”

Patrick smiled and signaled the servant to leave.

Looking at the Kill Declaration, at this moment, he felt helpless and did not know what to do at all.

“Killian is now under the command of Madam Hughes, while Archer is just a jerk and good for nothing.

He is nothing but another shit-stirrer and enjoys my misfortune very much. Kill Declaration has been

thrown into the Hughes family by Jack and has made the whole family restless in an instant.”

As he said this, although Patrick looked both sad and helpless, there was also a strange smile on his

face.

Then at this moment.

“Master, Master... this is not good!!”

He heard a shout coming from outside the courtyard.

“The shit-stirrer got here quickly.”

Patrick’s expression turned cold.

A second later.

He saw Archer who was rushing in.

Archer looked both frightened and angry.

He held a high position within the Hughes family.

Although he didn't possess many capabilities, during his time wielding the power, he was used to things like this.

But compared to all of the other things he had witnessed, this letter written in blood was the biggest shock he had ever had to face.

The Hughes family!

The highly esteemed Hughes family!

Who looked down upon everyone else as if they were nothing!

As he recalled his memories, he couldn't remember even one time that the Hughes family had been provoked like this.

This Kill Declaration was a direct insult to the whole Hughes family!

"Blood letter, Kill Declaration!"

Archer said in a panic, "That letter in your hand, the Kill Declaration targeted George, my god, has our family ever been provoked like this before? Whoever wrote this letter treats us if we are nothing, you

Patrick as the head of the Hughes family, you need to do something quickly, otherwise we will really

have our family reputation tarnished.”

Meanwhile, over at the Buddhist Hall this early morning.

Buddhist chants echoed throughout the hall.

Madam Hughes was kneeling on a prayer cushion, concentrating on her pray.

As a follower of Buddhism, she read her sutras as merit and preyed every morning and night without

fail.

While beside her were a dozen maidservants who stood and waited quietly.

This was because once Madam Hughes had finished her pray, they needed to help her bathe and

prepare her breakfast.

Fearful to disturb her, they didn't dare to even make the slightest movement.

This was because when Madam Hughes was praying, she demanded total silence.

If you did however disturb and interrupt her chanting of the Buddhist sutras, you would be punished as

if you had killed someone.

However.

“Grandma! We have a problem!”

A loud yell was coming from the courtyard, and suddenly it was heard inside the Buddhist hall .

Bang...

Madam Hughes pressed her prayer beads tightly, her brows tightened, and when she opened her eyes

she looked furious.

She turned her head abruptly and saw that Killian had rushed into the Buddhist hall.

Seeing this made her even angrier.

Her gaze was fierce and cold.

“You fool, how dare you disturb me when I am praying to Buddha.”

But without waiting for her to finish.

Killian said bluntly, “Someone sent Kill Declaration for the death of George!”

Chapter 656 Different Thoughts

“Who dared to make such a disgraceful outrage?”

Pow!

Madam Hughes was furious, the beads in her hands fell violently on the ground and scattered all over

the place.

She stood up tremblingly.

A ferocious look appeared on her old face.

Compared with Kill Declaration, the sudden entry of Killian Hughes was insignificant.

“The Kill Declaration? Where is the Kill Declaration?”

“The servant sent it to the Master,” Killian said.

Madam Hughes moved for a while, and reacted, “Yes, such a serious felony against our Hughes Family should be punished personally by the Master!”

“Killian, go to George first and gather the guards to protect him.”

Madam Hughes calmed down quickly and, looked like a general who was commanding an army during a battle, said sharply, “Even the Long Thriving Noble Family wouldn’t dare to touch the Hughes Family.

I really want to know who is that brave person who dared to do this act of defiance!”

Immediately after Killian left, Carter Hughes reached Madam Hughes’ yard.

Seeing Madam Hughes, Carter hurriedly tried to speak.

But she made a solemn expression and said in a deep voice, “Shut up, come with me in the bedroom.”

After the mother and son entered the bedroom, the sullen look on Madam Hughes’ face completely

disappeared and was replaced by a sneer.

“Mom, how can you still laugh after all that happened to our family?”

Carter looked puzzled.

Even if the relations between Hughes family’s factions were complex, they were always connected with each other but they somehow competed with each other under the table.

But when it came to something external to the family, it had always been one-sided.

Now the whole Hughes Family was destabilized by a ‘Kill Declaration’.

How could she still laugh?

“Now it seems that it was really unnecessary to make explanations in front of the Master before.”

Madam Hughes quietly sat erect on an old-fashioned wooden chair, with a wise and proud expression,

“After all, I overestimated that bastard.”

“What?!”

Carter suddenly woke up to reality, “Mom, do you mean that the ‘Kill Declaration’ was sent to our family by that bastard of Jack?”

“Who else, otherwise?”

Madam Hughes raised her eyebrows and smiled,” Even if the Hughes Family is far from being powerful as the Long Thriving Noble Family, we are not too much different from them. Even the Long Thriving Noble Family wouldn’t dare to do that, who else other than that blood-thirsty bastard could have done it?”

“Moreover, the ‘Kill Declaration’ was directed at that good-for-nothing of George.”

Carter muttered to himself for a few seconds, and finally figured out why Madam Hughes was laughing.

He cupped his fist in the other hand to Madam Hughes in sign of respect, “Mom, you are really too wise! That bastard Jack is arrogant and selfish, if he puts up with this, the Master will slowly try to find out the truth, not to mention that good-for-nothing of George, even we will all be involved.”

In that case, he would not utter even the slightest word.

If they weren’t worried that the truth would come out, Madam Hughes would not take him to Patrick

Hughes immediately and make a turmoil.

The previous turmoil was just an attempt to clean up the mess and put that matter out.

But now....

Carter also laughed, "Because of Jack's usual arrogance, with that 'Kill Declaration', he changed the whole game and turned against himself. Let's see how he will die!"

"Of course it will be a bad death!"

Madam Hughes smiled triumphantly, "The reputation of the Hughes Family can not be touched and its dignity won't be shaken, that bastard, he sent that 'Kill Declaration' to the Hughes Family to kill George, such acts of disobedience are too shocking, even Patrick would not be able to protect him!"

"Before all these, Patrick forcibly protected him, even he acted like hooligan! He also raised him as a fearless bastard, he thought everyone would have been suppressed by his domineering personality.

This time, he will see how a real punishment looks like. He defied our Family, this time Patrick will see his son die before him!"

Her voice fell.

The mother and son looked each other and laughed very happily at the same time.

The George's assassination failed. After he returned to the Hughes Family, both of them were still worried, but now in the early morning, a 'Kill Declaration' was sent to the Hughes Family.

Suddenly, the worries in their hearts were wiped out. With this crime of the Kill Declaration now, all that happened before could be ignored.

Today...Jack must die!

From now, mother and son could rest easily!

A Kill Declaration.

It completely shocked the Hughes Family in the early morning.

The whole Family was overwhelmed with astonishment and terror.

Everyone was talking noisily and shocked.

Who the hell was him?

He dared to make such a death-seeking action.

When did Hughes Family's reputation become this meaningless?

Anger, shock, diffidence and other sorts of emotions, like dark clouds over the sky in the early morning, shrouded the entire Family.

Killian hurried to George's yard.

Fast pace.

Under the gold-wire glasses, his eyes were shining.

The corners of his mouth also sketched out a sneer.

“Ah, Jack, Jack, you did a good job. I really underestimated you. I really underestimated how much you were not afraid of death. Now with your ‘Kill Declaration’, no matter if today you will kill George or not, anyway from now on, there will be no more Jack in the world!”

That was the idea in Killian’s mind.

He just walked to the door of the small courtyard.

The he heard an angry roar in the small courtyard.

“Damn, damn it! Who the hell did I, George, piss off? Who the hell is that son of bitch who had the guts to do that?”

At that time, George was completely in a manic state.

His eyes were red, full of rage, and even if he was sitting on a wheelchair, his whole body was trembling in his rage.

The servant who came to report the news was frightened and shivered.

Crunch...crunch...

George clenched his teeth, and the space between them produced a seeping noise.

The assassination program of the Dark Net Assassin Squad made his nerves broke and left him in a state of collapse and despair.

This was why he took the risk to kill Jack, the “Mastermind behind the scenes”.

Even if it meant to risk his own life, he wanted to do it.

But in the end, Jack didn't die and the assassination program of the Dark Net Assassin Squad wasn't called off.

Now... there was someone who was extremely bold and directly sent the Kill Declaration to the Hughes Family.

What the fuck...could it be worse?

That left no chance for him to survive?

“Why are you yelling and roaring like this early in the morning?” Killian entered the small courtyard, face-paled, and blamed George.

George glowered furiously at Killian and smiled coldly, “Yes, my dear brother, you really are my fucking

big brother! The Dark Net Assassin Squad won't kill you, the Kill Declaration is not for you, of course

you don't need to shout and quarrel, am I right?"

Killian frowned, and his expression became very gloomy.

He waved his hand and motioned to the servant to retreat.

Only when there were just the two of them in the courtyard, Killian sat calmly on the round stone table.

"I mobilized all the security guards of the Hughes Family to come fast and protect you. This is

Grandma's order."

"Oh, so I need to say thanks to my good brother."

George's scarlet eyes stared at Killian like a wild beast, with a weird sneer on his face.

Killian seemed unaware and said, "Besides, I think you should laugh now instead of your uncontrollable

rage."

Was it at this point of view?

He even wanted me to laugh?

George clenched his hands on the armrests, blue prominent veins on the back of his hands popped out

and surging with rage, he gnashed his teeth, "I laugh at your ass!"

Chapter 657 Everyone's Pissed Off

"Dumb!"

Killian's eyes were filled with hostile then became umbrageous.

Like a poisonous snake, always remained calm and cold-blooded.

He stared at George.

Even George who was in anger also felt palpitations; his body was stiff and his lips sealed at this exact moment. He stopped yelling.

Killian, with his thin lips said softly, "Can't you think about it? Who wants to get you killed? Don't just rage unreasonably, why don't you think about the whole thing and the reason that makes you smile?"

George calmed down a little.

He frowned and sank into deep thoughts.

Suddenly, a light flashed in his eyes.

"It's the jerk, Jack who wants to kill me the most."

George raised his head; he looked at Killian in shock.

Killian nodded, "But now, once the protest letter arrives, shouldn't you be laughing? You and I while

growing up, did we encounter such insults in The Hughes Family?”

George was startled; he frowned and gave a deep gaze, like he was reminiscing.

After a few seconds,

His body trembled, and he started laughing with a furious face.

“Haha...hahaha...”

His riotous laughter echoed in the courtyard.

It was the total opposite from the ambience full of killing intention just now.

George was only reckless, but he was not a fool.

Killian reminded him while he was pissed off.

He should be laughing!

Indeed he should laugh out loud!

Jack sent the protest letter to the Hughes Family to kill him was considered minor comparing to him

killing Jack directly.

No, it should no longer be worth mentioning anymore about him killing Jack.

It was the rebellious Jack who was targeting The Hughes Family, treating the family like nothing.

And he was only targeting Jack alone.

Who else did Jack have to support him?

Only Patrick Hughes, the master of the house.

As long as being hidden well enough, he had nothing to be afraid of.

With the appearance of the protest letter,

Jack had to die.

Anyone who offended the entire Hughes Family, including the master of the family, Patrick should be gotten rid of.

No one was allowed to violate the law.

“If the jerk, Jack dares to show up today, not even the master of the family like the God could protect him!”

George smiled brightly, leaning forward and backward while wavering, “Oh my God, this is really an

unexpected joy; the jerk’s stupidity was beyond imagination. He dared to offend the Hughes Family, if

the family wants him dead, he should be dead, not even the master of the family can go against the will

of the entire family.”

“So, use your brain more often!”

Killian gave a deep gaze; he raised his hands and rubbed his temples.

Sensing the sarcasm,

George did not mind at all, even the way he looked at Killian became softer.

Nobody expected such turn around.

The person whom he wanted to kill so badly showed up to the doorstep by himself.

George let out an uncontrollable laugh.

At the assembly chamber.

Patrick sat still in the seat of the master of the family, with his eyes closed.

The surrounding.

A group of the Hughes family members with authority also rushed here one after another.

The group was agitated.

Everyone looked furious.

The entire chamber was filled with anger; it felt like the air was full of gunfire smell.

The Hughes Family had never suffered from such humiliation and faced such insubordination.

Once experienced, everyone from the Hughes Family was burning in anger.

Archer followed Patrick to the chamber and greeted everyone.

His status in the Hughes Family was quite high.

Patrick closed his eyes and said nothing, and his words became particularly clear.

“Nonsense! It’s all nonsense! The Hughes Family had never suffered such provocations!”

Archer sat on a chair with angry face, “Shame! This is a huge shame to the Hughes Family! It does not matter if that person is going to come today or not, one protest letter is enough to bring shame to the family!”

In just one sentence, the word “shame” instantly triggered every Hughes Family members who were present.

Everyone who was still talking in a soft voice or remained silent suddenly exploded in anger too.

“You’re right! Investigate, investigate thoroughly! Those who are involved should bear the anger coming from the Hughes Family and be punished!”

“Shame! What a shame! The Hughes Family’s reputation would be all gone after this incident.”

“Kill! Kill! Kill! No matter who he is, whoever dares to disobey the Hughes Family and act arrogantly should all be killed!”

“All the servant guards are going to protect George, if that person dares to come over today, I will slaughter him myself and hang his head on the archway of the Hughes Family to shock the wealthy families.”

.....

The whole ambience was filled with anger; everyone was so mad that they felt like killing that person.

Archer on the other hand, liked this feeling a lot as he was being listened.

Such feeling was very rare to him.

However, when he stared at Patrick, whose eyes still remained closed and did not utter a word, his

brows furrowed instantly.

Ridiculous!

It’s really ridiculous!

Such a good master of the family, the Hughes Family had suffered such shame and yet Patrick still appeared unconcerned.

What made you the master of the family?

It was what Archer thought in his heart but he would never express it.

He immediately said to Patrick, "Master of the family, this important matter is related to the whole

Hughes Family, can you voice out? The protest letter has been sent to you, why are you acting

indifferently? Are you not going to calm us down?"

Upon hearing the words,

The furious group of people threw their glance to Patrick.

Following what Archer said, everyone's brows furrowed; they were all mad.

It was exactly like what Archer mentioned.

As the master of the family, he should be the one standing out right now and be in control of the whole

situation, and killed the real culprit behind this protest letter.

But now?

As the master of the Hughes Family, the one who hold the right to speak out,

Had his eyes closed and stayed indifferent.

What kind of nonsense is this?

He did not have the slightest demeanour of the master of family.

“Damn it!”

Patrick’s eyes opened slightly, and squinted at Archer and said, “Will you die if you don’t find a sense of existence?”

His words were full of anger and crudeness.

Everyone was stunned at that exact moment.

And Archer got busted by what Patrick said.

He was indeed looking for a sense of presence.

He needed to feel the sense of presence.

Now that he got exposed, he looked shock and his face flushed.

As for Patrick, he closed his eyes again and responded indifferently.

All of this was nothing but only calm on the surface.

Patrick felt bitterness in his heart too.

How to deal with it?

What should they do?

He thought hard all night, but he did not think of any solution yet.

Other than waiting, what else could he do?

Archer and the other did not know who sent the protest letter.

But he knew that it was written by Jack himself!

His own son sent over the protest letter to the home, what else could he do except feeling helpless and melancholy as a father?

Or should he act as furious as the other people and investigate thoroughly then destroy his own son?

“Madam Hughes and Carter have arrived!”

A voice suddenly came from outside.

The shock and stunned group of people immediately regained their anger.

As if their real master was here, everyone turned to the door.

Even for Patrick's people, they did the same.

This matter was related to the Hughes Family,

The master of the family was acting indifferently, their only hope left now would be Madam

Hughes!

Chapter 658 Delay

"Welcome Madam Hughes!"

The crowd was calling out together.

Patrick, who had his eyes closed all this time, also opened them.

Different than the standing crowd, he was still sitting on his chair.

"Everyone, sit down."

Madam Hughes said calmly.

Her first sight landed on Patrick.

When she saw that Patrick didn't get up, she wasn't mad at all, on the contrary, some joy flashed

through her eyes.

"Sharp woman!"

Patrick cursed in his heart.

Madam Hughes' reaction allowed him to take a guess.

If Madam Hughes didn't know who released the "Kill Declaration", with what he knew about her, simply

him sitting in his chair instead of getting up to welcome her, would have been enough to make Madam

Hughes scold him.

"Madam Hughes, what should we do about this? Why don't you give an idea?"

Archer solemnly and respectfully gestured to Madam Hughes.

After he said that.

The crowd immediately became loud again.

"Kill! He has to be killed, kill his whole family, and other related families as well!"

"The Hughes family has never been humiliated like this before, if we don't use this as a warning to

others, the Hughes family will never has it's old powers again."

"Madam Hughes, give the order, it needs to be investigated completely, let me do it personally, let me

put this arrogant and reckless person's head on the archway to the Hughes house to overawe the

wealthy families."

...

Faced with the excitement of the crowd.

Madam Hughes laughed in her sleeve, the attitude of everyone present was representing the attitude of every member of the Hughes family.

This time, I wanna see how you can save that bastard?

But, Madam Hughes pretended to be calm, her eyes looking at Patrick.

"Patrick, you are the head of the family, this is a big matter, why are you not saying anything?"

Clearly, she wanted to force Patrick to say his opinion.

But after she spoke and before Patrick was even able to answer.

Archer immediately took over the word and said, "Madam Hughes, don't mention it, the head of the family was the one that got the "Kill Declaration" first. Look at us, we are all so anxious about it, but he is the only one that hasn't said a single word yet, he hasn't spoken once."

Patrick's eyes looked at Archer with applause, but still didn't speak up.

"Archer, are you tripping?"

Madam Hughes knitted her brows, her face showed some anger.

She was planning on forcing Patrick to say something.

Almost the whole family was there, only Jack hadn't arrived.

Only if Patrick will say his attitude, then it will all be nailed down, his words carry the weight.

This was a major matter, if Patrick spoke, he wouldn't say something euphemistic or meandering.

To keep calming down everyone, he would for sure be determined.

As soon as he spoke.

As soon as Jack arrived, everyone would kill him.

As the head of the family, Patrick expressed his position in advance, even if God descended to the earth, he could not be able to rewind the situation.

But now, Archer broke Madam Hughes' plan with a single sentence.

"Madam Hughes, I..."

Archer wanted to argue.

Madam Hughes said with a solemn expression, "Shut up! For such a major event, the head should

make a decision. The man must be killed. The focus is on how? To just kill one person, his family, kill

his close relatives. And further we need to quieten down the effects that this 'Kill Declaration' had on

the Hughes family, a series of decisions that need to be made by the head of the family."

With that being said, Madam Hughes made no secret of her contempt for Archer, "You are not the head of the family. At this critical moment you are trying to take over his word, do you have any motives?"

After the scolding, Archer's face flushed instantly and he was speechless.

He never considered the first sentence.

In the latter sentence, he didn't even dare to answer.

His status in the Hughes family was high enough, and he enjoyed what he was allowed to.

But if he really admitted that he had an ulterior motive towards the family head, with his ability, it was clear that he would not live long.

"Master... please make a quick decision!"

Madam Hughes spoke up to force Patrick.

All eyes were looking at him.

All those in power in the Hughes family also looked at Jack.

What was different from Madam Hughes, these people in power were just in urgent need of a word and

an attitude from the family head.

Even people who supported Patrick, who belonged to Patrick's party, were staring at Patrick with a deep complexion at this time.

The majesty of the Hughes family, the will of the Hughes family allowed no blasphemy.

What they cared about was the Hughes family!

Not a foolish and loyal family leader!

"Phew..."

Patrick exhaled.

Then, he took out a pack of cigarettes from his pocket slowly.

Under the anxious gaze of everyone, he lit a cigarette calmly and smoked silently.

"Master..."

"Master..."

"Master..."

...

Anxious shouts were heard one after another.

When the cigarette was burning half way, Patrick finally spoke.

"Sorry everyone, I have been supervising the Hughes family's intelligence forces to investigate the assassination mission of George by the Dark Net Assassination Squad last night. I stayed up all night and now I am really tired."

Stayed up all night? He was tired?

Everyone was stunned.

Just because he hadn't slept all night and felt tired. But was it more important than to be nailed down the "Kill Declaration"?

Everyone at present asked themselves if they were the head of the family, they would definitely make a decision on this matter immediately even if they hadn't slept in three days and nights.

Then.

Patrick took a deep suck on his cigarette, finishing the remaining half.

Then he lit another one, and said with a solemn expression, "How is it going with George's arrangements? He can't have another accident."

When they heard him finally mentioning this matter.

Everyone was excited.

On the other hand, Madam Hughes and Carter had a funny expression as they looked at Patrick
strangely and waited silently.

I wonder... how long you can delay this!

Archer said, "All the guards in the house have been sent to protect George. This is not a small matter.

Anyone in the family can have an accident, but not George."

Everyone was silent and did not refute.

Everyone knew that the "Kill Declaration" was for George.

George was the key to the remaining image of the Hughes family.

It was shameful enough to be given a "Kill Declaration".

If after receiving the "Kill Declaration" the target was actually killed in the Hughes' house, what would
that be like?

The Hughes family's image wasn't able to hold up with that, even if it was put into the crotch!

If it was spread outside that the Hughes family couldn't protect a single person, it would be a joke!

The assassination missions of the Dark Net Assassins Squad couldn't be compared with it.

"That's good."

Patrick nodded, took another cigarette, frowned and slowly said, "Immediately increase the patrol of the

entire Hughes family. Not even a fly is allowed to come in."

After a pause, Patrick said again, "In addition, let the elite kids of the family, who are the best in fighting skills, go and protect George, it needs to be foolproof."

Just as he said that.

Madam Hughes suddenly was impatient, "Master! Is this the focus? You protect George ignorantly.

How will you deal with the murderer of the 'Kill Declaration'?"

"Madam, do you only see the real murderer? George is now the focus. If we can't even focus on him, the Hughes family will be a complete mess!"

Light suddenly exploded in his eyes, glaring at Madam Hughes domineeringly.

But this scene did not arouse everyone's aversion.

At least what Patrick was considering was not unreasonable, and it was indeed helping this matter.

"George is already protected, so what's next?"

Madam Hughes' eyes were cold and stern, her gaze was like a torch, reaching Patrick's cold gaze.

Patrick quietly squeezed the cigarette with his right hand and rubbed it vigorously.

Inside the conference hall, there was silence.

The atmosphere was solemn.

At this time.s

A loud shout suddenly came from outside.

"Master, the Young Master Jack is coming!"

Chapter 659 Ruthlessly Eliminate

The time had finally arrived...

On hearing, Patrick stopped fiddling with the cigarette in his fingers. He had been waiting for this

moment. As the head of the family, he could not reveal his intentions to the rest of the power holders of

the Hughes family before Jack arrived. Things would start to get dicey as soon as he expressed his

thoughts. If he had expressed his intentions before Jack came, the rest of them would be prepared and

gang up to act against them!

Madam Hughes and Carter grinned and their eyes lit up at the same time.

In the meeting hall, Archer and the rest of them exchanged looks. They didn't know the deeper reasons for Jack's arrival other than this event was rather abrupt. Why did this bastard... come so suddenly?

"Where is he?" Patrick asked.

The servant answered respectfully, "Young master Jack had gone to look for master George."

Kaboom! It was as if a loud boom rocked Patrick's mind blank. But it lasted barely a second.

Then he immediately came to his senses and then demanded sternly, "Why didn't he come directly to see me now that he is here?" His voice was thunderous.

Archer and the rest exchanged looks in surprise and none of them knew why Patrick was so furious.

Even Madam Hughes and Carter looked curiously at each other. At this moment, their happiness at what was happening was written all over their faces.

Jack... had done marvelously!

"Madam Hughes will take over this meeting. I'll go and see what my son is up to!" Patrick flicked off his cigarette and stormed out of the meeting hall, leaving the rest guessing.

After he walked out of the meeting hall, Patrick increased his pace and then broke out into a run

towards where George was. His anxiety stunned all the servants who saw him. The head of the family

had always been steady as a rock and had never displayed any of such emotions.

Patrick didn't care about these and just continued to run as he started to perspire.

'Jack, why don't you give your dad a chance to eliminate your foes?' Patrick thought.

He knew that Jack was determined to kill George. Jack's wife and close friend had almost died in

George's hands. This was enough to cause any man to rage violently.

There was nothing that Patrick could do with Jack's arrival but Patrick hoped that when Jack came

back to the Hughes residence, he would at look for him first. At least in this manner, they would have a

chance to work things out.

In addition, if Jack went to see Patrick first, Patrick was able to guarantee that he could protect Jack

even if Jack was to kill George.

But now all these were too sudden! It was so sudden that Patrick's heart almost jumped out of him.

The "Kill Declaration" was delivered and now death was heading towards George. There was no fear of

the Hughes family. He did not even consider seeing his father first.

Ruthlessly eliminate... and it was time to kill.

'Jack, wait for me. Wait for dad, don't be impulsive...' Patrick ran frantically as he clenched his teeth.

He was in deep thoughts as he focused intently. He clenched his fists until they crackled.

Patrick had never been so anxious even when he dealt with the Powell family. But Jack was his son

and when Sophie died, he promised her that he would protect Jack. Patrick felt that he had

accumulated twenty over years of guilt when he left Jack and Sophie. He had failed as a husband and

a father!

This was also why he was willing to go against the entire Hughes family and forced them to accept

Jack's status as one of the potential heirs.

He wanted to use his status as a father to make up to Jack and Sophie for all the misgivings

accumulated over the twenty-plus years. Additionally, as the head of the Hughes family, he wanted to

bestow the honor and glory on Jack and Sophie.

But now that Sophie was dead, he would not be worthy of being a father if he could not even protect

Jack. It would be a fate worse than death if he could not make up for the accumulated guilt. Patrick

dashed frantically towards the courtyard where George was living.

The courtyard which George was living in had already been surrounded by guards armed with swords and guns. They were all ready to kill anyone who dared to enter. Everyone present was on guard for anything dangers that may come their way.

The “Kill Declaration” had surpassed the hit order issued by the dark net assassin squad! If the killer who issued the “Kill Declaration” succeeded, then even the Hughes family would lose their reputation.

Additionally, all those who failed to protect George would have to be buried together with him! Just imagine how alert all of them were around the courtyard.

But it was a different matter inside the courtyard.

Killian sat quietly as he raised the teacup to sniff the fragrance of the tea. George sat in his wheelchair and was calm, peaceful, and relaxed. He would even fill up Killian’s teacup occasionally. Both of them waited patiently for what was to come.

“Brother, when do you think that bastard Jack would come?” George placed the teapot down and adjusted his shirt, “Damn it, when I was targeted by the dark net assassin squad, I didn’t even have the same level of protection as I have now. Jack that bastard issued a “Kill Declaration” and now I’m

enjoying these privileges. This time he will be dead for sure!”

George had sleepless nights when he was targeted by the dark net assassin squad. But now George adopted a devil may care attitude. With the current levels of protection, it would practically be an impossible task for the assassin squad to kill him.

He was daydreaming of whether Jack would be torn from limb to limb or reduced into minced meat.

“He should be here when it is dark.” Killian pushed his eyeglasses and smiled confidently, “He isn’t stupid. The Kill Declaration was already a huge statement. He would be walking into a firestorm if he came straight after issuing that.”

“Furthermore, only a few of us know that it was he who issued the Kill Declaration. Most of the Hughes family do not know that. The level of alertness and protection at night would not be as strong as during the day.”

“Even I would pick a time late in the night to attack. Perhaps the most ideal time would be three to four in the morning.” Killian analyzed thoughtfully as George nodded in agreement. George now looked at Killian with admiration. It was indeed true that it would be ideal to launch an attack between three and four in the morning. That was the time when most people would feel the most tired.

Huff...

It was autumn and the morning breeze was cold. The breeze scattered the fallen leaves all over the courtyard.

George tightened his clothes around him and then muttered, "In that case, then we'd better prepare ourselves. We'll capitalize the opportunity to slaughter that bastard."

Huff...

The morning breeze was cold outside the courtyard and fallen leaves scattered around the compound.

Normally, the servants would start to sweep the compound before daybreak. But this morning no one was sweeping the grounds!

It was gloomy as the breeze continued to blow. The leaves continued to fall and scatter about in the wind. The servants were all focused on protecting the place when they heard, "Crackle... crackle..."

The wheelchair rolled over the fallen leaves and sounds of the dry leaves being crushed could be heard. Jack sat on the wheelchair as he wheeled himself amidst the falling leaves. His eyes were fierce as they fixated on the courtyard surrounded by guards.

He raised his head to look at the falling leaves and smiled. The autumn wind was killing so many leaves... and lives!

Chapter 660 Do think that I Can't Lift A Sword?

Outside the courtyard, the alert guards immediately noticed the approaching wheelchair. The servants and the guards instantly came to attention. Very soon, some of the guards and servants could see clearly Jack's face.

The several times that Jack came he was obnoxious and brash but each time he was able to leave unscathed under the protection of the head of the family. This resulted in all of the servants and guards in the Hughes family recognizing him. Everyone knew that Jack was a bastard in the eyes of the Hughes family but even if those guards despised Jack, they did not dare to show a shred of disrespect.

"Young master Hughes!" One guard announced at Jack and said, "Master George's courtyard is now a forbidden area. Please leave immediately."

Jack calmly stopped his wheelchair. He looked at the numerous guards and scoffed, 'What a good protection!'

Then, he smiled radiantly and asked, "Was it because of the 'Kill Declaration'? I found out as soon as I returned to the Hughes residence."

"Exactly because of the 'Kill Declaration' that I cannot afford to take any chances." The leader of the guards nodded. Even if he was the bastard of the Hughes family, but everyone knew that he was Patrick's son and the potential heir of the Hughes family. With such a status, Jack was as good as his 'Lord'!

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled, "No worries, I came as soon as I heard of this." After he said that, he wheeled his wheelchair towards the courtyard.

The guard was startled and rushed to stop Jack, "Master Jack, please don't put us in a difficult spot."

Jack's expression darkened and said, "I understand, after all, I'm a bastard in your eyes!"

Thud! The guard shuddered and immediately knelt on the ground and apologized, "No, I beg Master for your forgiveness!"

What a joke! They were servants of the Hughes family. Even if they despised Jack, they would never dare to say that Jack was a bastard. It was only natural for the senior members to say that Jack was a bastard. But it was a death sentence for any servants who was caught calling Jack a bastard.

"Now that something so serious had happened, if others can enter and I can't even if I'm a member of

the Hughes family, then isn't it because I'm a bastard?" Jack asked as he sat on the wheelchair, clearly forcing the guard to let him in.

The guard was now flustered and perspiring profusely. He thought of the family elites who were sent to protect George. If they could enter then what about Master Jack...

When he thought of this, he hurriedly moved to a side and then bowed and said, "Please enter as you wish, Master Jack."

"You're smart." Jack smiled and wheeled himself into the courtyard. The guard did not notice Jack's strong determination to kill.

The autumn wind continued to blow as death approached. Jack wheeled himself towards the closed doors.

It was calm inside the courtyard. Both Killian and George were certain that Jack could not succeed in the kill. Even the intended target, George, was unafraid.

From his perspective, Jack had issued the 'Kill Declaration' ahead of time and now all of the Hughes family guards were on the alert. Jack would be discovered as soon as Jack entered the Hughes residence... and then be killed!

He had committed a great offense and must die!

Furthermore, the usually shrewd Killian had analyzed that Jack would not attack now. The most ideal time for the attack would be just before daybreak. As a result, both Killian and George were relaxed.

Killian looked at a sycamore tree not far away which was swaying in the autumn breeze. The leaves rustled as they fell. The scenery looked like it was a painting. Killian became captivated by the beautiful scenery.

When George noticed Killian's expression, he turned around to look and then asked, "Brother, it's only falling leaves, what's there to look at?"

"The autumn wind is like a formless blade that slashed countless leaves off their branches." Killian pushed his eyeglasses and his eyes focused again as he looked and smiled at George, "This is a good turn of fortune for us. Jack had lost his mind and enabled us to have the upper hand. After today, I'd be able to sit around and wait for Patrick's birthday!" The head of the family would step down on his birthday!

George's eyes glimmered. Jack's "Kill Declaration" had pushed himself into the abyss and was enough

to settle his sin of ordering an assassination on George. As long as Jack died today, no one else would be able to compete with Killian who had the support of Madam Hughes. Furthermore, with Jack's death, the kill order with the assassin squad would be rescinded as well.

The ending of that one life would make both Killian and George big winners. Looking back, George was still frantically trying to kill Jack a few days ago. George took a deep breath and then smiled, "Perhaps, this could be called 'Heaven's will'. Perhaps the heavens want you to be the head of the family and even if Jack was a dragon, the heavens drove him insane and self-destruct."

Heaven's will?

Killian's eyes lit up and his spirits were lifted by what George said. He started to grin and raised his teacup to toast George. The brothers celebrated the moment.

Just as they were enjoying the cup of tea.

Creak... The large courtyard doors were slowly pushed open as the fallen leaves continued to be blown about.

George was facing the doors and as they slowly opened, he looked towards the opening doors.

Suddenly, he saw Jack's murderous expression and it was like a lightning bolt that struck directly into

George's eyeballs. Instantly, everything went silent and George's mind went blank. It was as if

everything went blank and he could only see Jack who slowly entered the courtyard in the wheelchair.

Shock and horror gripped his entire body. Now George had lost his smugness. The terror of death

began to overwhelm him.

"Argh!" George spat his mouthful of tea at Killian's face and yelled in shock.

Killian became furious after being spat in the face but a chill ran down his spine when he saw George's

horrified expression as he quickly turned around.

Immediately, Killian's pupils constricted to the extreme, and was equally dumbfounded.

"George, you dared to touch my wife and my brother. Do you think that I can't lift a sword?" Jack said

sinisterly which chilled deep into their bones. His words were like the freezing wind, blown from the

depths of an abyss and circulated around the small courtyard.