Born Winner 651

Chapter 651 Results of Rescue
In the study.
Patrick had not slept the whole night.
The ashtrey 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.



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

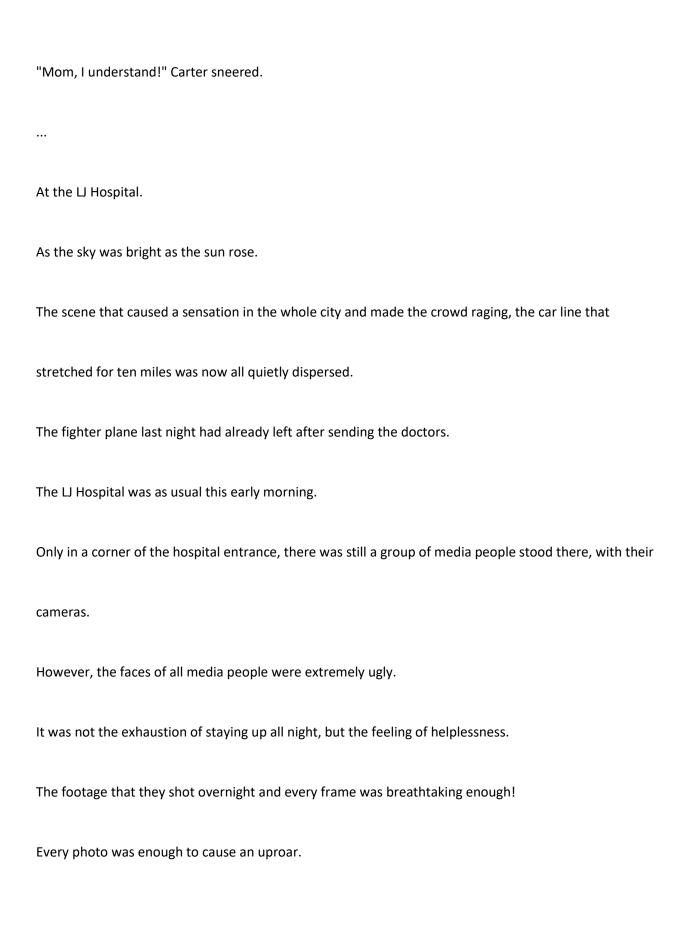
asking, this is written in the Hughes family rules. Don't you know the consequences, Madam?"

"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





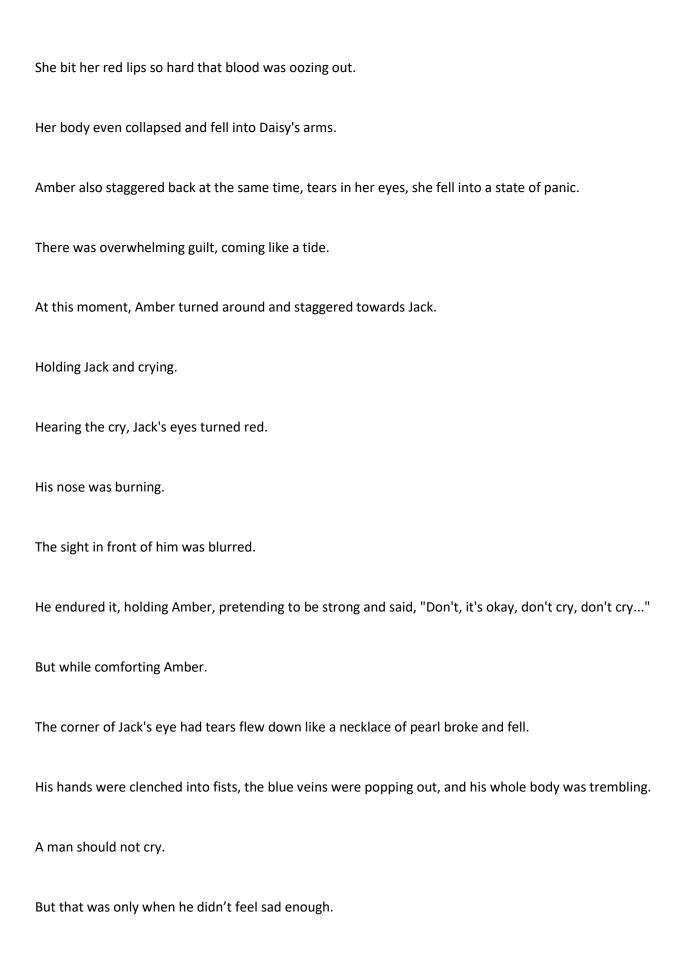
But some people who came from the crowd had deleted all their pictures. They didn't want to leave in the morning, but to stick around and try to shoot some pictures again. However, a dozen people in suits and leather shoes came over. The leader was Lone Wolf. He said in a deep voice, "Everyone, it's 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.

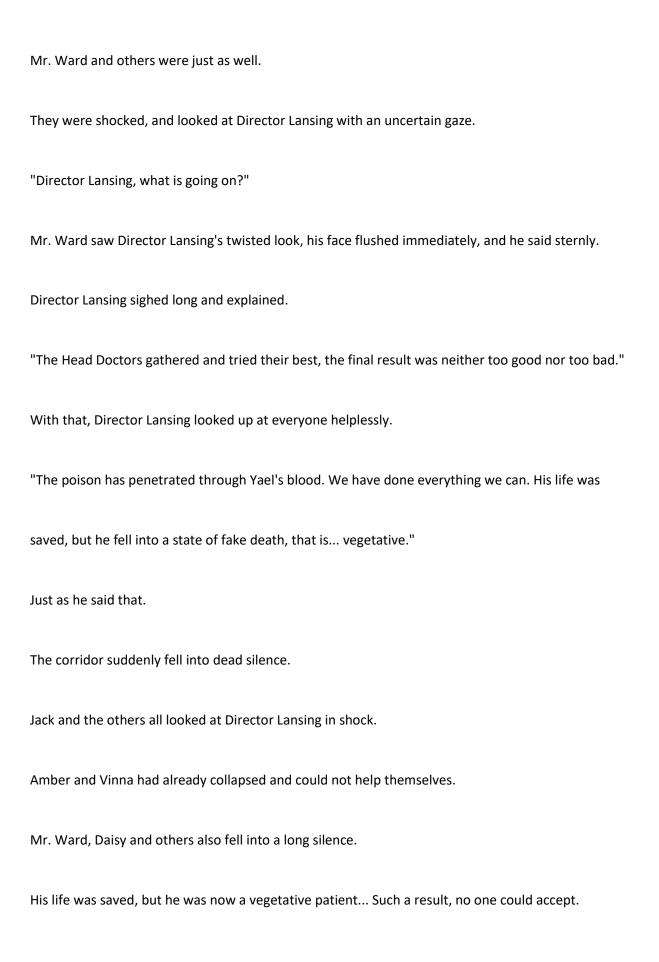


The little noise of door opening sounded like thunder in the ears of Jack and the others, and it hit
everyone's heart.
The waiting!
The anxiety!
The worries!
Uncountable emotions were creeping all over their bodies.
Director Lansing came out first, his steps were weak, he was so tired that he could barely 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 consumation 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.



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.





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





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 looked 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



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.

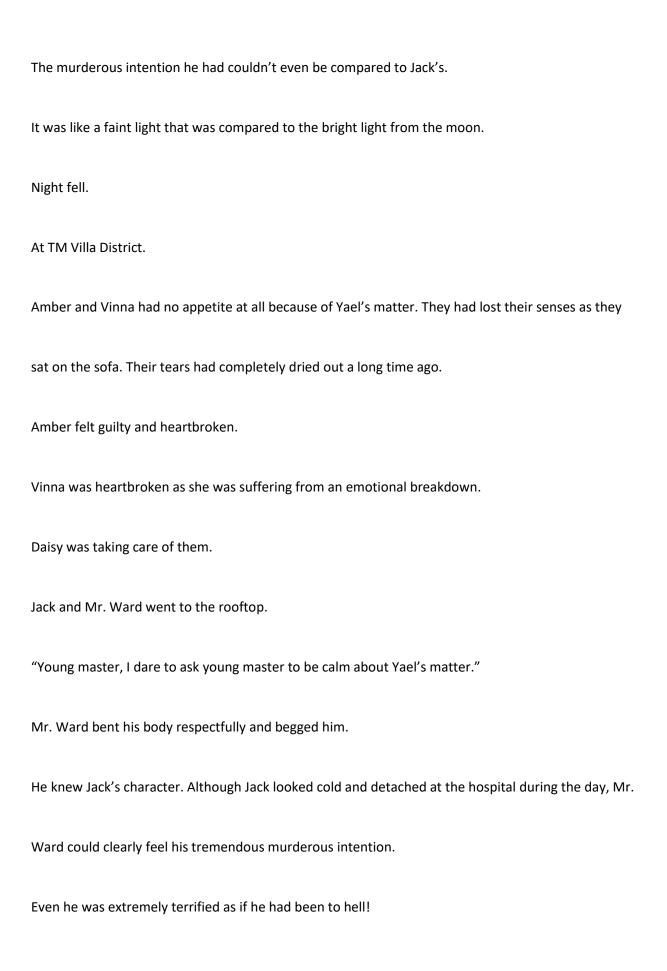
Although Jack was laughing, an extreme coldness could be felt in his squinted eyes.

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.

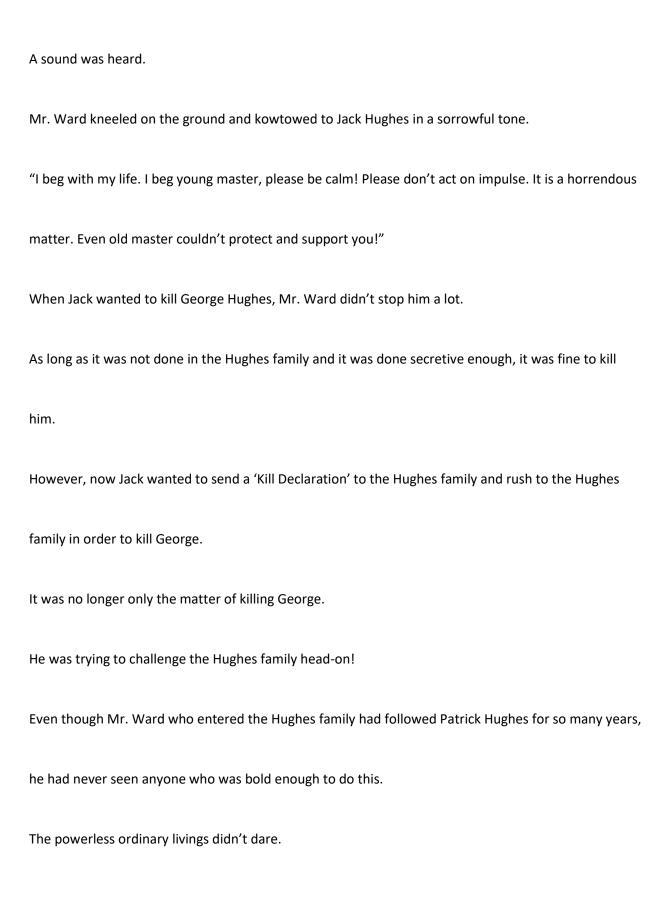
"George harmed my wife and friends. He should pay the price with his blood!"
Jack clenched his teeth as he said the words. He moved his wheelchair and left with a tremendous
murderous intention, "The Hughes family is nothing!"
Lyndall looked at Jack who was leaving.
After waiting for a while.
His body 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
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.





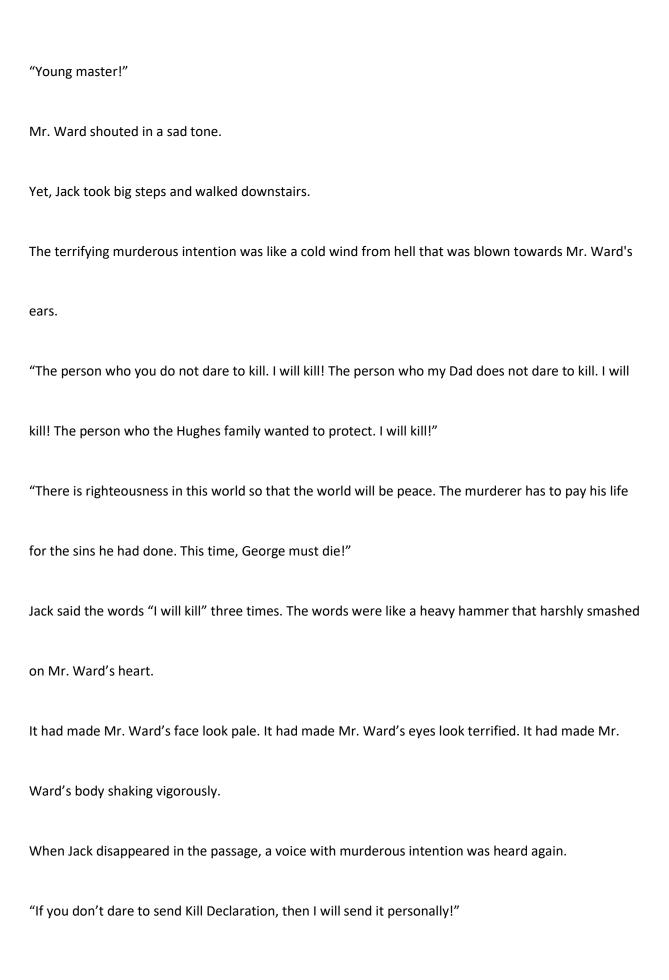
Jack's next words made Mr. Ward body's shake vigorously. His body was numb and he could feel a strong fear. Jack rubbed his nose, smiled, and said, "Send a Kill Declaration to the Hughes family. I am showing courtesy before killing George. I don't want that I would be told by the members of the Hughes 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

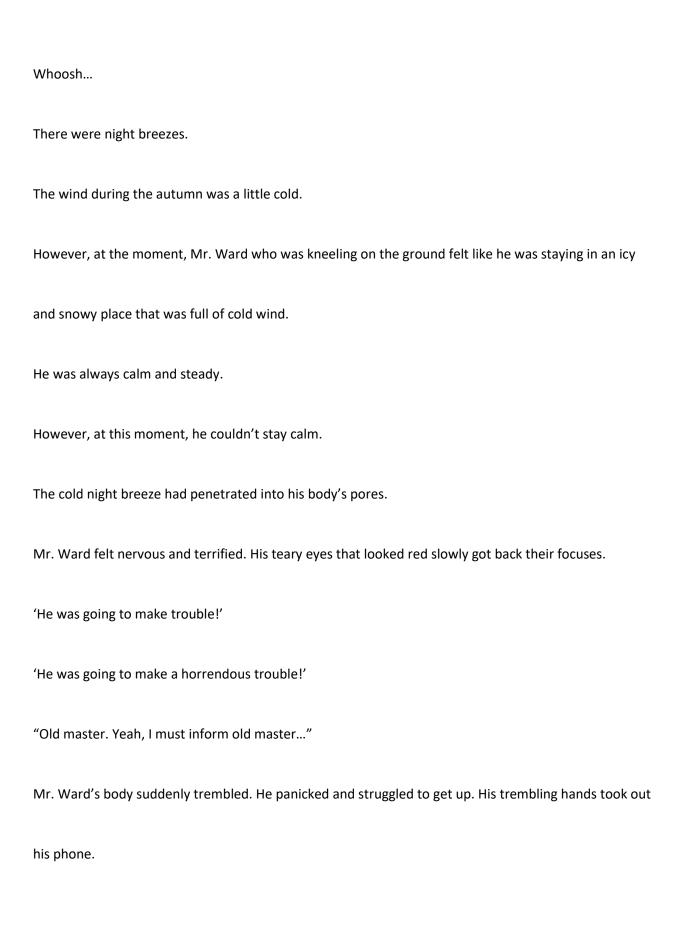
challenge the Hughes family!"





"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?





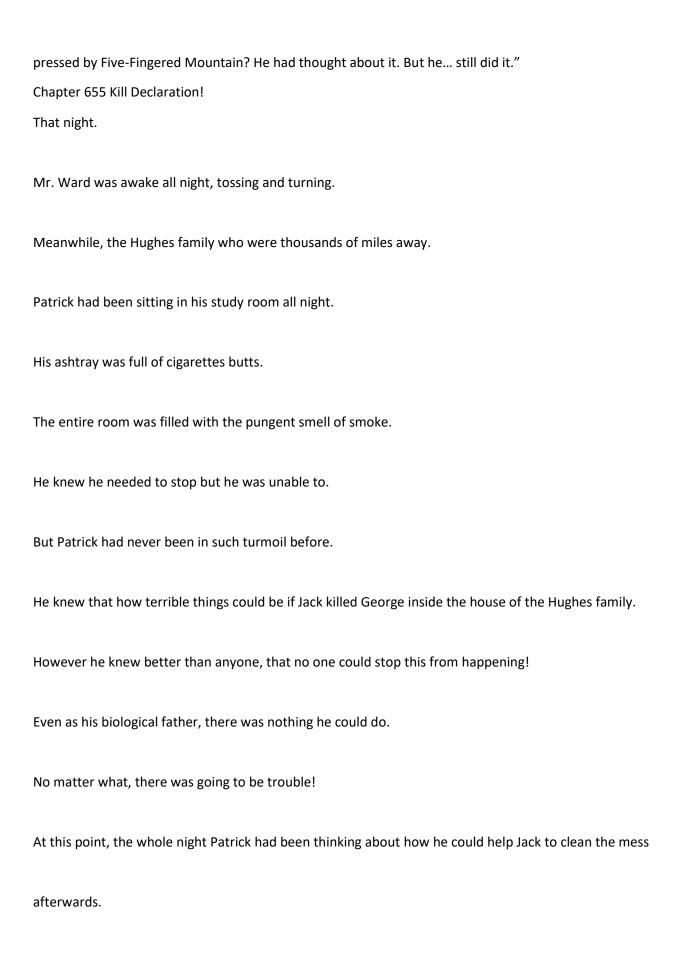
At that moment, the terrified Mr. Ward tried to take out his phone, but seconds felt like years passing
even though it was supposed to be just a simple action.
'Quick, be quick!'
'Something was going to happen. Some serious matters were going to happen.'
When the phone call was picked up and Patrick's 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?"

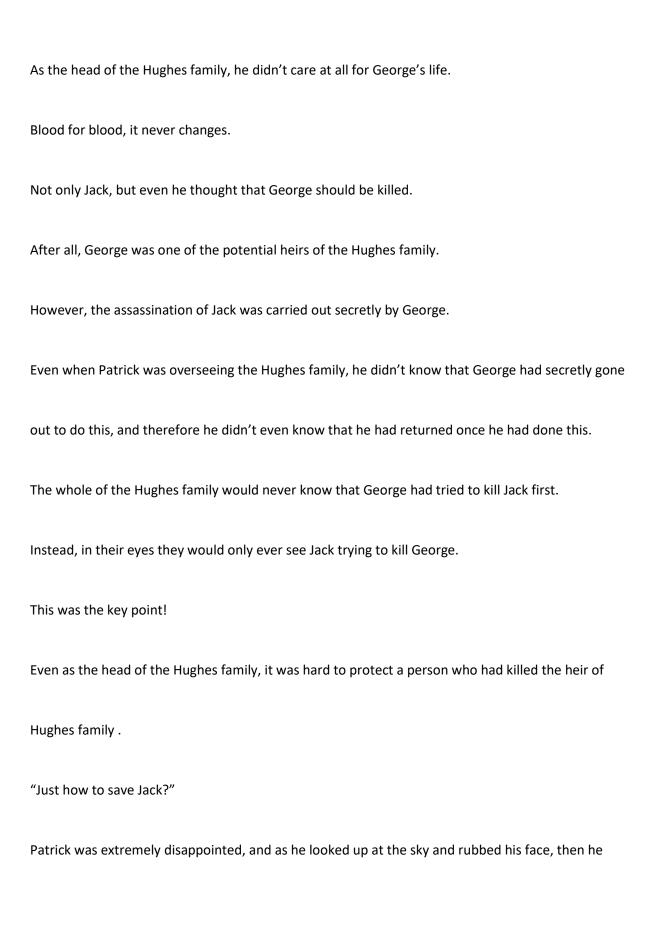


'Summoning Order of Head Doctors' to save Yael. Was it because of this matter?" "You are right." "It shouldn't be. This matter shouldn't have become like this." Patrick suddenly asked with doubts, "With Jack's characters, even if he wants to kill George to take revenge, he would never involve the Hughes 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





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.

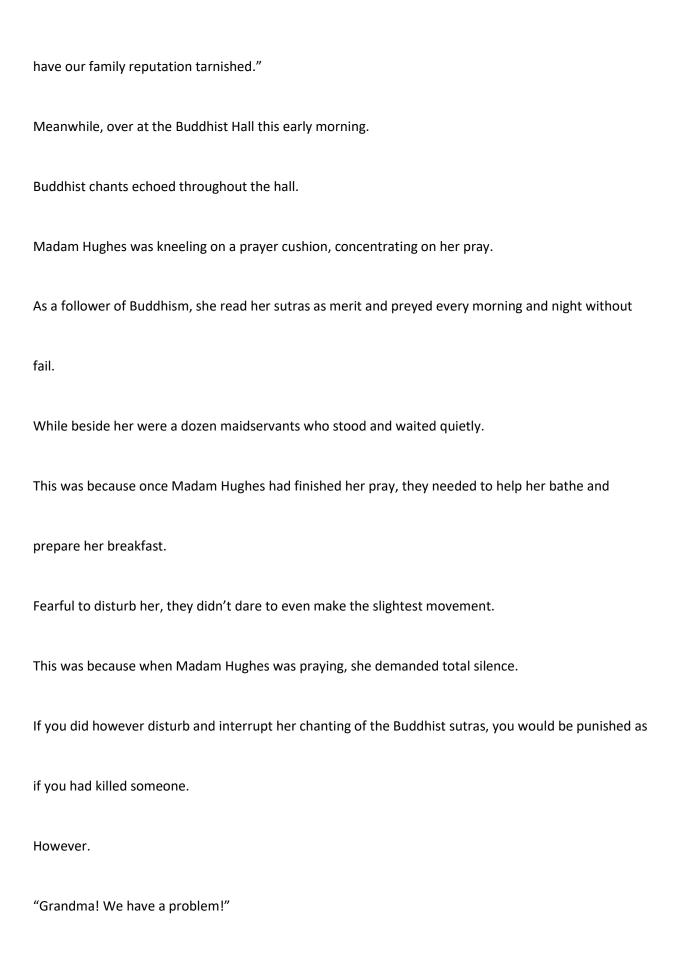
Patrick pressed his two hands on the table, and suddenly felt powerless at this moment.
Why had dawn arrived so quickly?
Why couldn't he be given just a little more time?
With every step he took, Patrick began to feel more and more agonized.
As soon as he walked out of the study room.
He saw the servant who was kneeling on the ground looked terrified, holding a white letter with both
hands above his head.
"Give that to me!"
"Give that to me!" Patrick stretched out his hand.
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Patrick stretched out his hand. The servant hurriedly got up and bowed forward as he handed the white letter over to Patrick.
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.







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



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.





"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!"
Nadous III. shoo susiled this was boothy. "The non-station of the III. shoo Feasily, so you the toy shoot one

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.

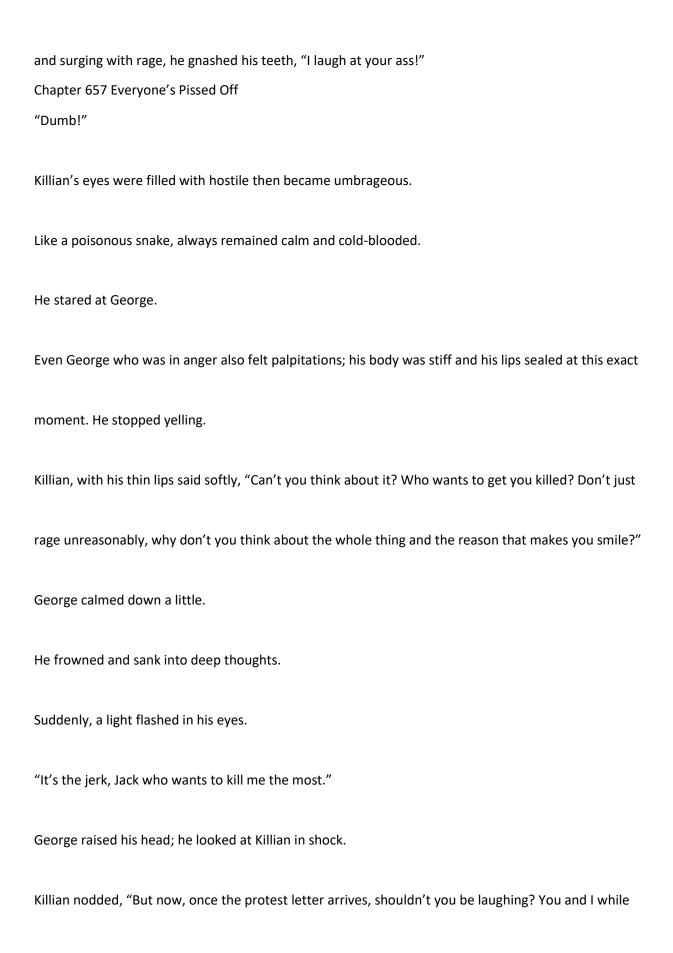
The George's assassination failed. After he returned to the Hughes Family, both of them were still worried, but now in the early morning, a 'Kill Declaration' was sent to the Hughes Family.



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.

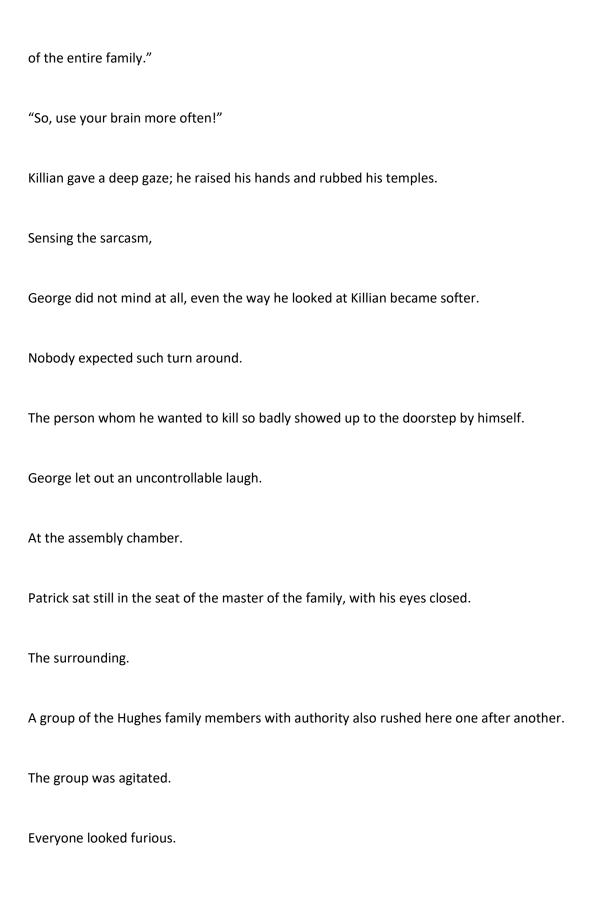


big brother! The Dark Net Assassin Squad won't kill you, the Kill Declaration is not for you, of course
you don't need to shout and quarrel, am I right?"
Killian frowned, and his expression became very gloomy.
He waved his hand and motioned to the servant to retreat.
Only when there were just the two 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."
"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.
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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."



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.

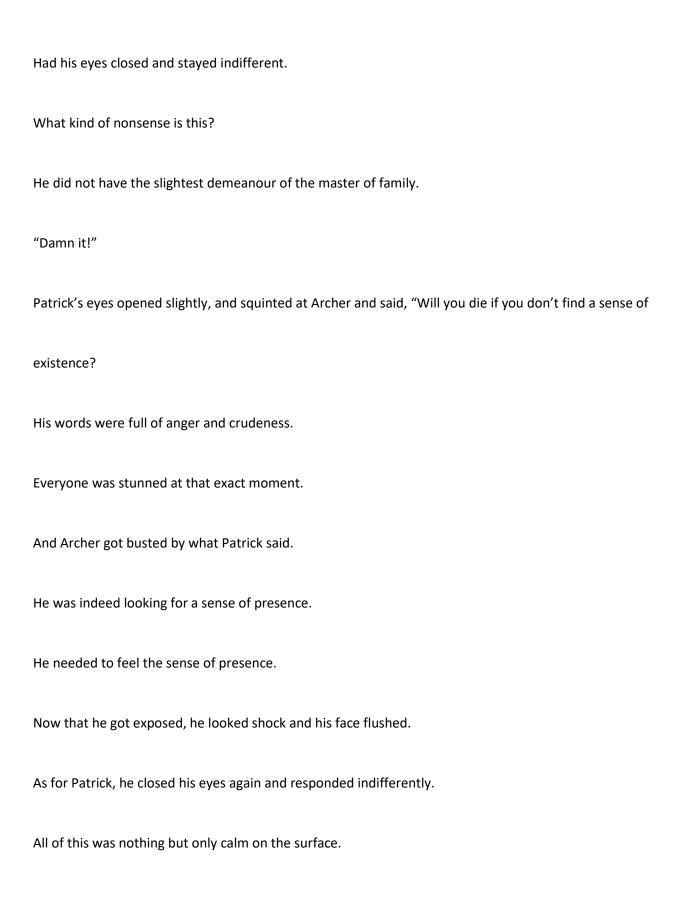
It was the rebellious Jack who was targeting The Hughes Family, treating the family like nothing.
And he was only targeting Jack alone.
Who else did Jack have to support him?
Only Patrick Hughes, the master of the house.
As long as being hidden well enough, he had nothing to be afraid of.
With the appearance 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

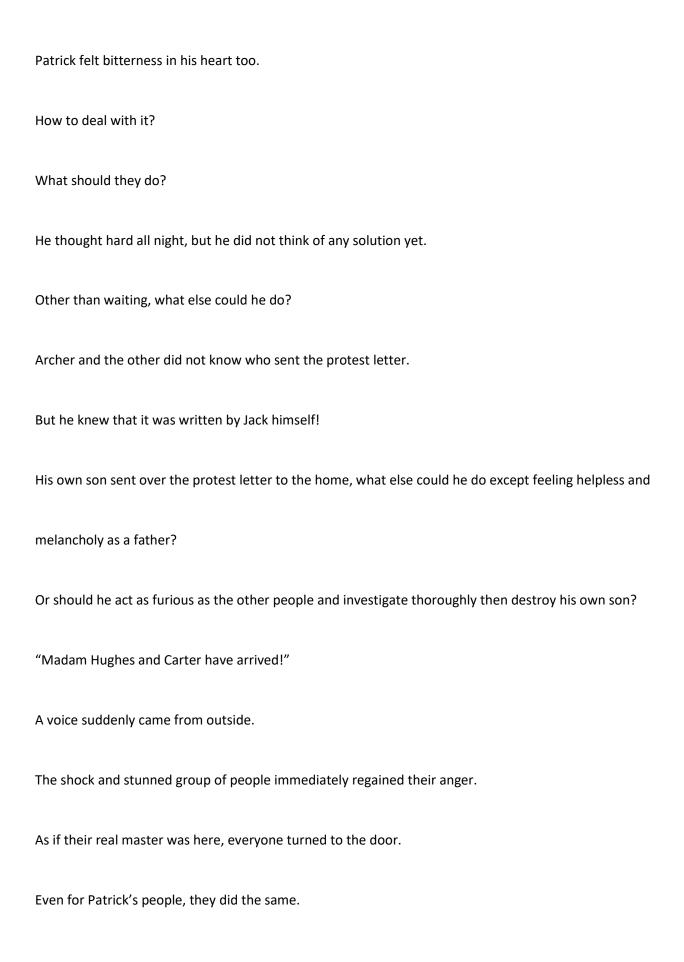


The entire chamber was filled with anger; it felt like the air was full of gunfire smell. The Hughes Family had never suffered from such humiliation and faced such insubordination. Once experienced, everyone from the Hughes Family was burning in anger. Archer followed Patrick to the chamber and greeted 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!"







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.

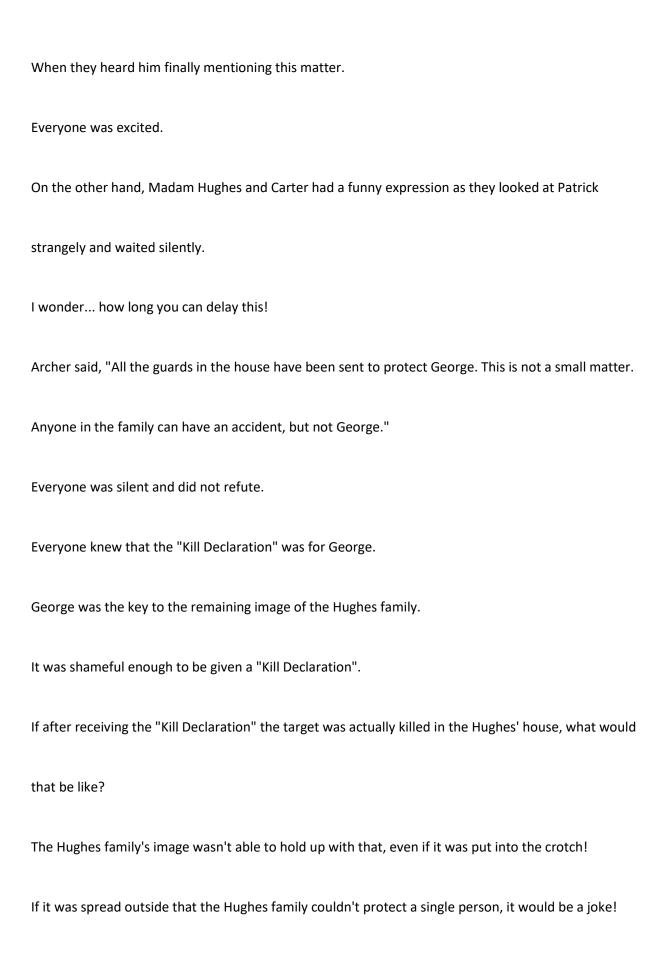
"Archer, are you tripping?"

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.





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!"

came straight after issuing that."

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

"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.