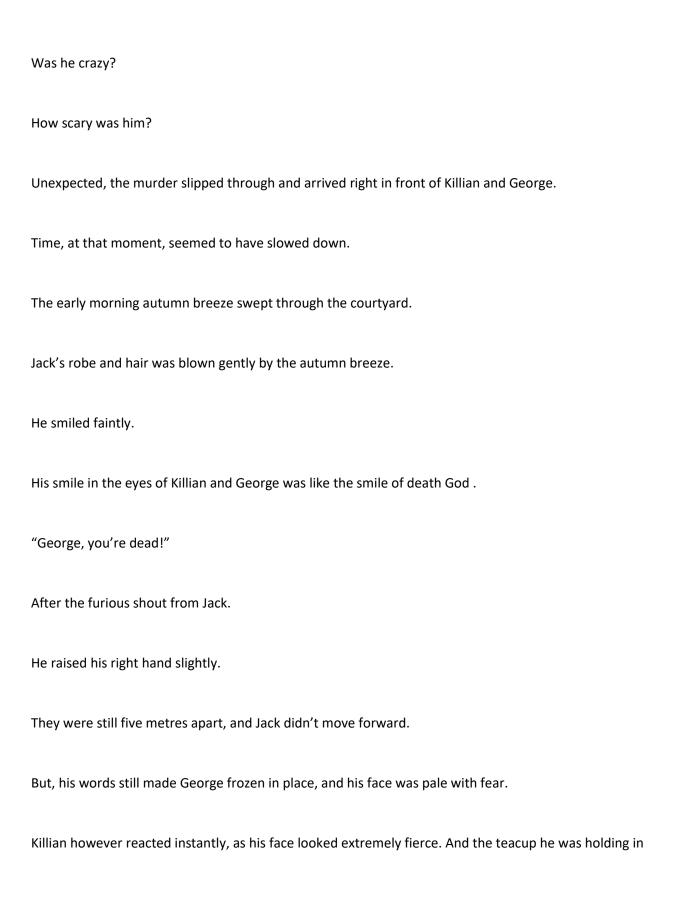
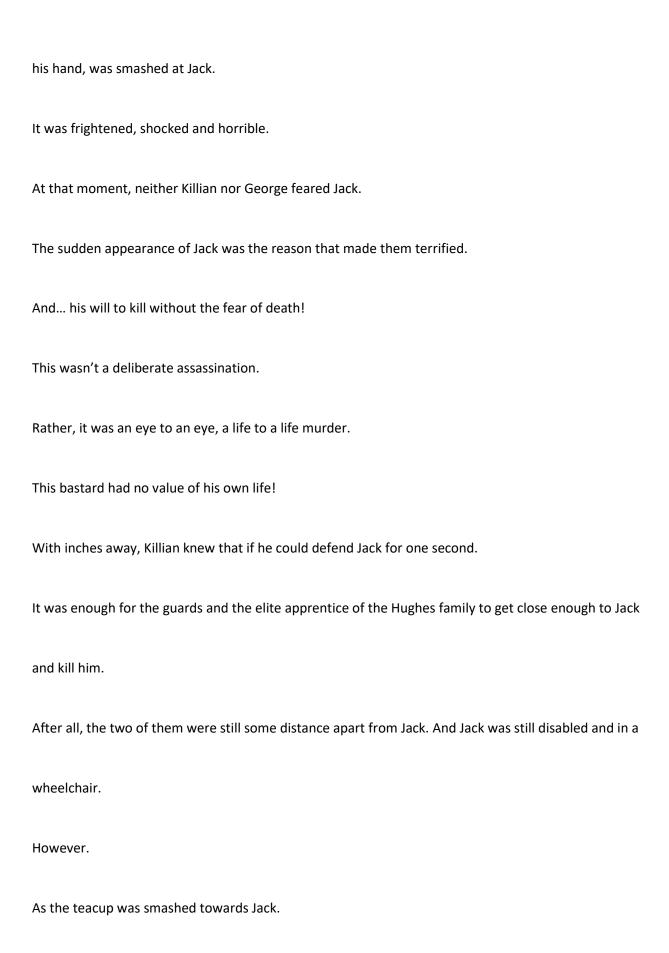
Born Winner 661 Chapter 661 No One Can Stop Me! The autumn wind blew. The sound echoed. Boom! Killian and George's faces changed dramatically. In contrast of George's screaming and shouting. Killian, on the other hand, instantly shouted, "Guards! Guards!" Because he was frightened, his voice became shrill when he shouted. At that moment. Neither Killian nor George could keep their cool. A moment ago, Killian was very confident and presumed that Jack would never show up at this time. But Jack's arrival took them by surprised! Ignoring the Hughes family. Disregarding death.

Just moments ago, it was the Kill Declaration, and immediately followed by the killer himself.

The confidence of predicting whether he would show up just then, was completely disappeared the
moment Jack appeared.
But only Killian and George knew that Jack was the one who had issued the Kill Declaration
The guards and even the elite apprentices outside the courtyard were unaware of it.
As the chief guard let Jack enter the courtyard. Silently, Jack had arrived close to Killian and George.
They were less than five metres apart!
And no guards entered the courtyard, at that moment, even the chief guard who was still standing at
the gate was ten metres away from Jack!
The scream of George.
And the shout of Killian.
Immediately broke the silence in the courtyard.
At the main gate, the chief guard's face changed dramatically.
In a flash, he became extremely frightened.
Something was wrong!

His gaze became cold, his sight immediately locked onto the wheelchair-bound Jack.
Being able to serve as the chief guard, no matter in skill or mind, he was definitely the best among all
guards.
With split seconds.
The chief guard immediately sprang into action.
Clang!
"Protect the two young masters!"
As Jack drew his long sword there was a chilling flash of light.
The chief guard charged towards Jack.
Behind him, there were numerous guards rushing into the small courtyard. The scene was like a tidal
wave.
Everyone was in a state of terror. Their heads as if they were about to explode.
Who would have ever thought?
It was Jack, the heir of the Hughes family who wanted to kill George.
The one who had been considered to be a bastard by the whole Hughes family.

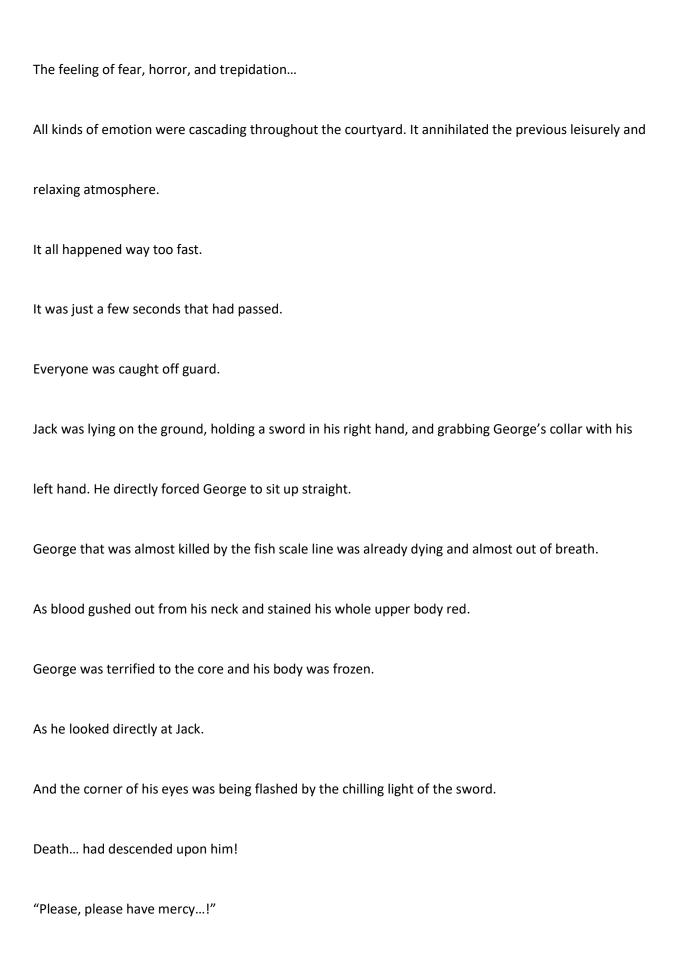




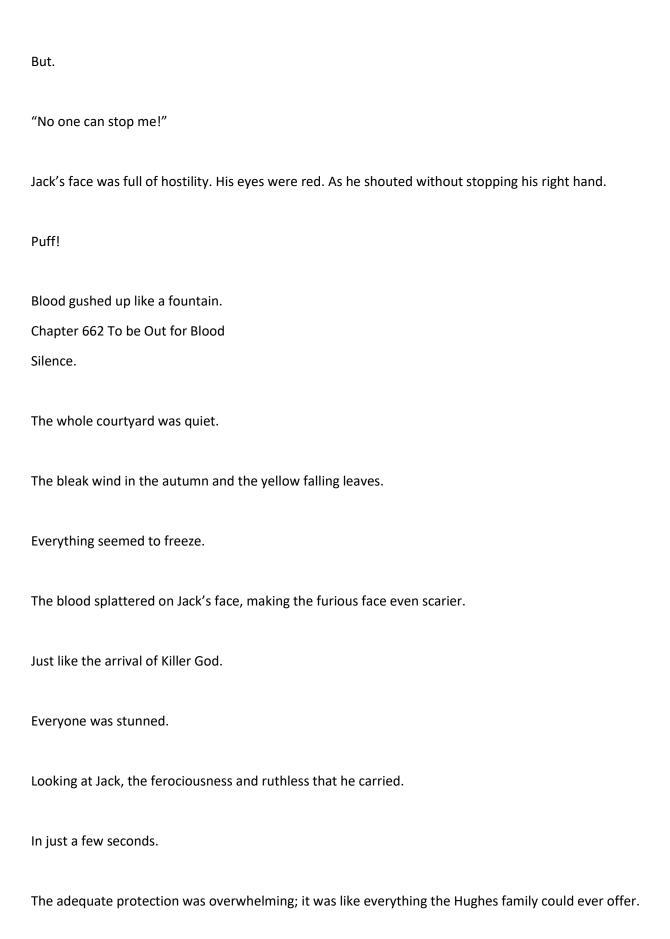
Crash!	
A breaking sound was heard.	
The teacup had exploded into several pieces which were flying in all direction. As if it was hit by	
something really hard.	
The scene made Killian's pupils contracted instantly and his head as if it was about to burst.	
A horrible thought instantly came to his mind.	
As his body shook, his right hand instinctively reached into the air and grabbed nothing.	
Scratch!	
There was sharp pain from the palm of his hand and blood instantly splattered out.	
Killian's face changed abruptly, and the pain was written all over his face.	
Almost instantly.	
"Ah!"	
George let out a miserable cry, his neck straightened, and his expression was stretched to the limit.	
He showed an eerie, and terrifying feeling.	

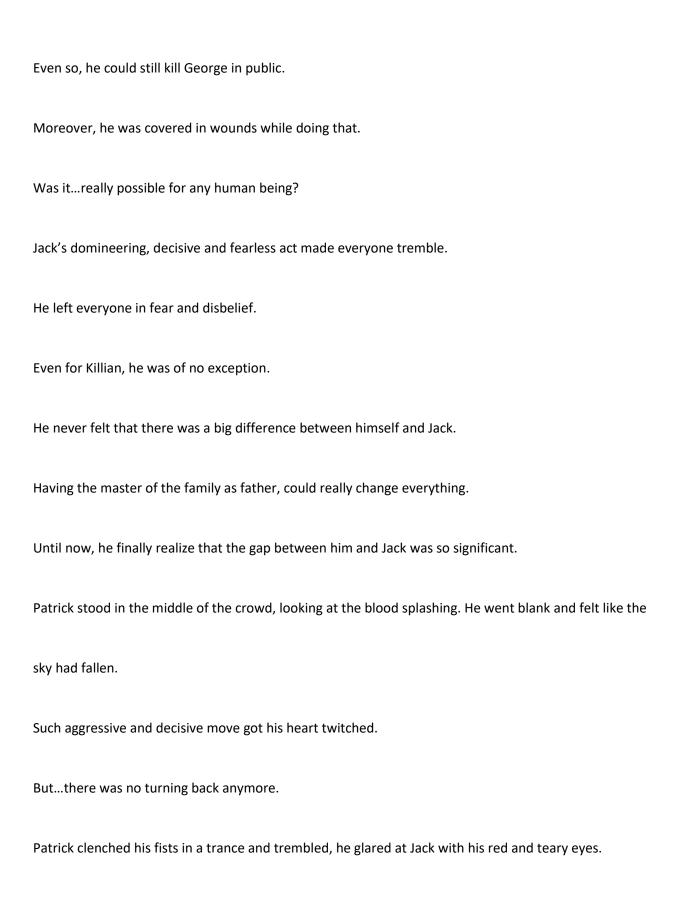
With a miserable scream, Killian turned his head quickly. He saw George's straight neck was oozing
blood as fast as the naked eyes could perceive.
"Come here!"
A loud roar exploded and was heard throughout the courtyard.
Jack swiftly retracted his right arm.
The fish scale line was immediately retracted.
With imminent death, George as if he had unleashed all of his potential, he got up extremely quick,
staggered on his feet. Within a flash, he pounced towards Jack which was in his wheelchair.
He knew that if he didn't move, he'd be dead on the spot.
"George!"
The sudden movement made Killian's look extremely ferocious .
George passed by him, it was like the meteor, it was just in a blink of time.
The blood that was flowing out from George's neck splattered on Killian's face as George moved at
such high speed.
Killian, with full of blood on his face, was dumbfounded and stunned, as he sat on the stone bench.

The pungent smell of blood rushed into his nostrils.
By the time he snapped out of it.
George was already lying dead in front of Jack's wheelchair.
The blood was still pouring out from his neck.
However, Jack with the determination of kill didn't stop there.
Instead, under the horrified gaze of Killian, guards, and the elite apprentices.
Jack launched himself out of the wheelchair and fell onto the ground.
Clang!
There was a chilling flash.
As Jack appeared to be holding a sharp sword.
"Stay the fuck where you are!"
With explosive roar.
All the guards and elite apprentices that were rushing into the courtyard stopped at their spots at the
same time.



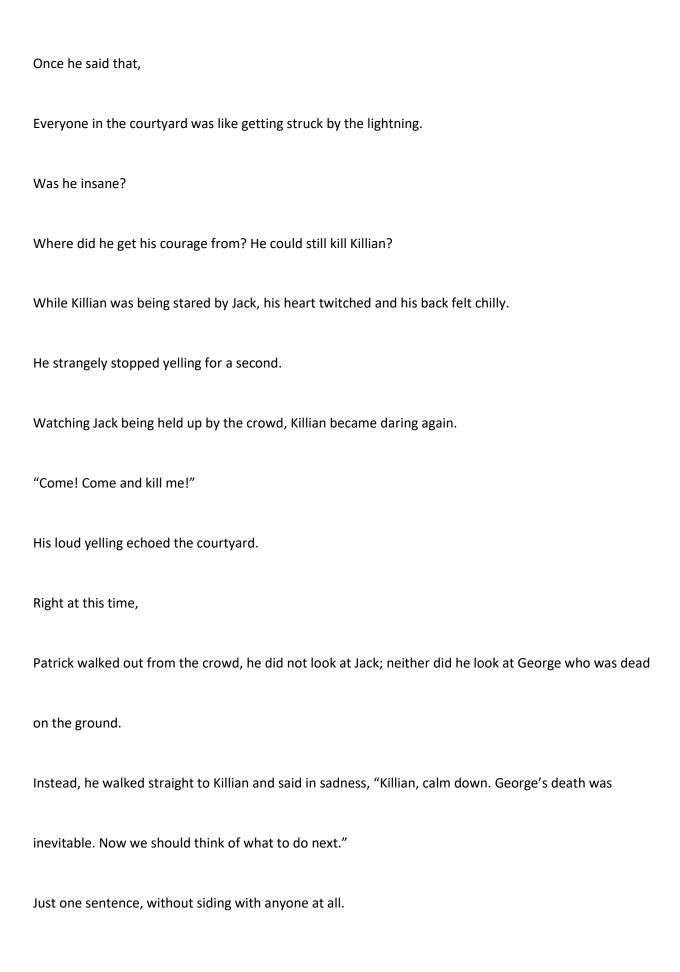
He knew that his ultimate death was near, George used all his strength and struggled to say some
words very softly.
However.
Jack suddenly laughed.
He really thought it was funny!
The next second.
The killing intention and a monstrous chill.
Was bursting out from him.
"Did you ever have mercy of what you did to my wife and my friend?"
In a split second.
Jack's right hand gripped his sword and swung it.
At that very moment.
"Jack, stop!"
Patrick rushed out from the crowd in sweat, growled sternly.

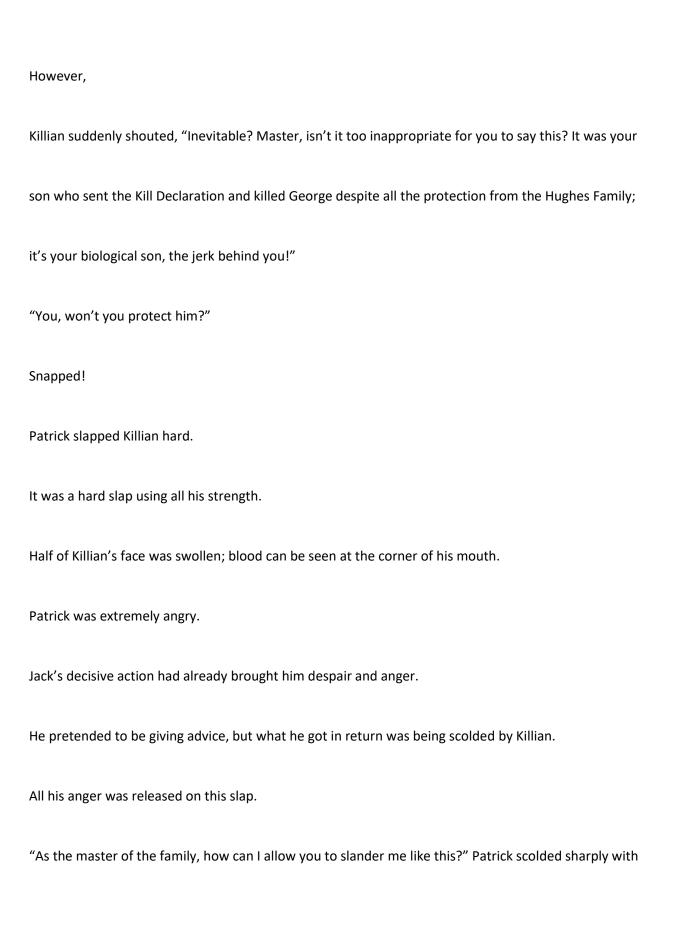


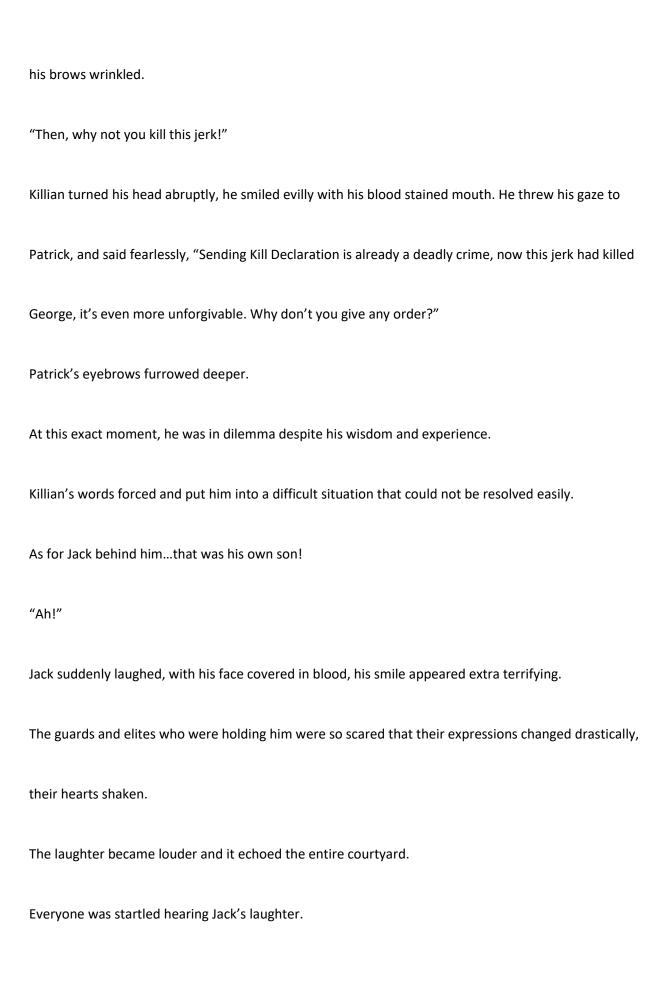


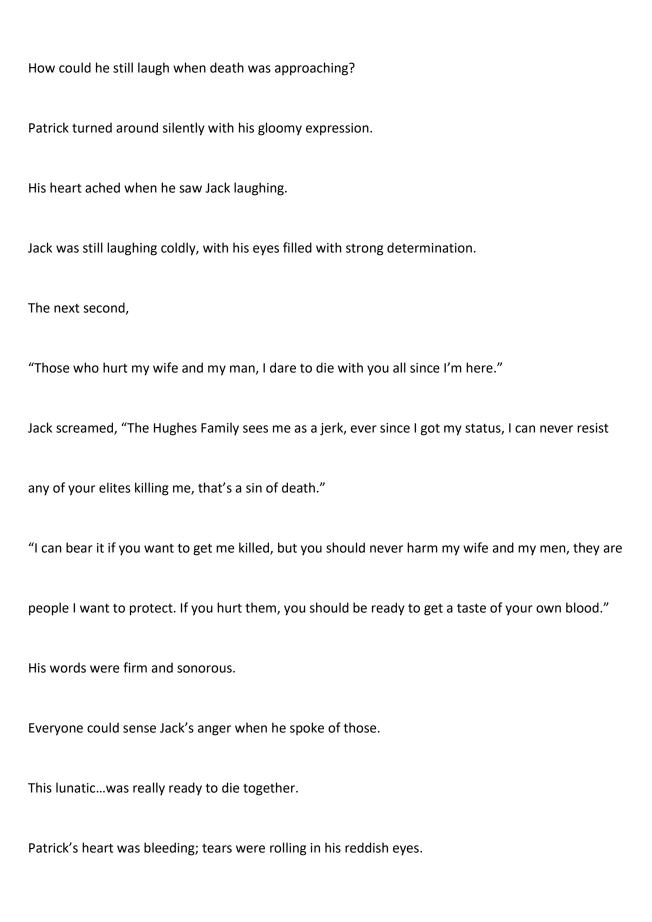


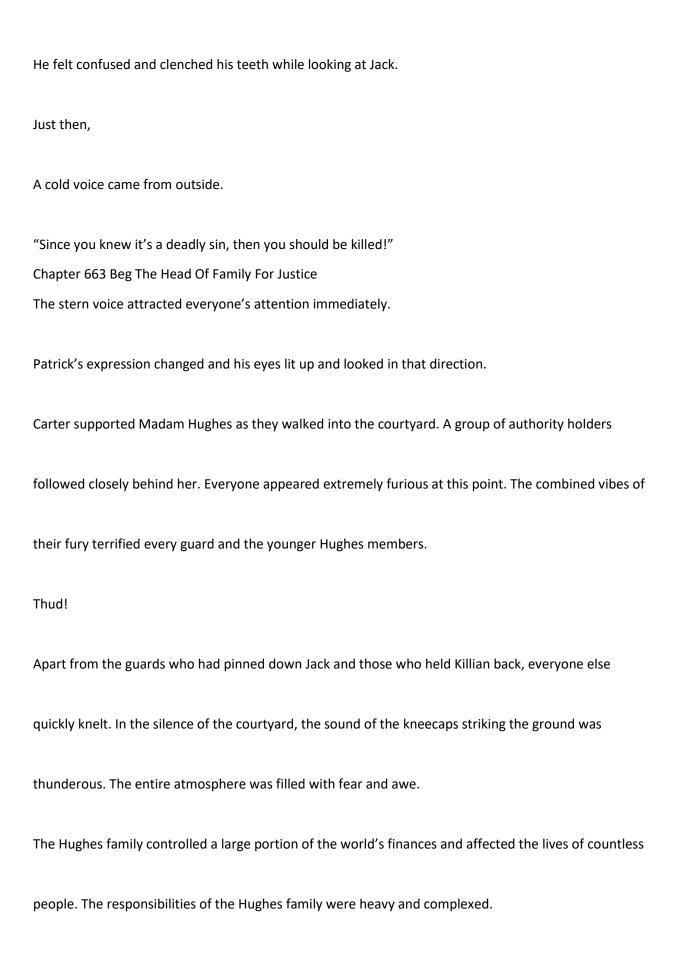
Upon seeing that, Patrick shouted without hesitation.
The guards and elites hurried to Jack immediately.
If they did not catch Jack, he would be murdered by Killian.
It might look like an arrest, but it was actually Patrick's protection of Jack in disguise.
As the guards and elites stepped forward, some people held Jack up from the ground and some went
ahead and stopped Killian.
"Let go of me, let go of me, I want to kill him, I want to kill him!"
Killian struggled desperately, his yelling echoed in the backyard.
However, the guards and elites did not mean to let go at all. On the contrary, they pushed Killian back
while grabbing him hard.
Jack was caught with his blood-stained and scary face.
He looked like a thirsty beast right at this moment.
He stared directly at Killian who was still roaring and asked in a cold voice, "Do youalso want to die?"
Boom!











Apart from the head of the family who remained in the Hughes residence, many of the authority holders
were either managing affairs locally or out of state. It was very rare to have so many authority holders
gathered in the meeting hall but they managed to do it today!

It was all because of Jack who practically pulled down the Hughes family's reputation and dragged it through the mud! All the authority holders were worried that if this was to leak out, that it would embarrass the family even further!

The Hughes family had risen from status to higher status at breakneck speed to become an aristocratic family. But all these could be destroyed in just one day!

Madam Hughes was so furious that her face began to twitch and it was as if her eyes could shoot out flames. Madam Hughes finally stopped beside Jack.

Thud! The dragon head walking cane struck heavily onto the ground.

Madam Hughes sternly said, "Patrick, so this is your scumbag! What kind of bastard would issue a 'Kill Declaration' on my Hughes family? Now he even killed George in the Hughes residence! This... this..."

Madam Hughes trembled furiously.

Then suddenly she beat her chest and wailed to the heavens, "Oh heavens, how will my Hughes family
stand tall in front of the other elite families? Why did we have such a murderer in our midst?" She cried
in agony and touched all their hearts.

Carter and the group of authority holders' eyes began to turn red and fumed when they saw Madam

Hughes cry sorrowfully. Even those authority holders who had supported Patrick looked at Jack with

disgust.

The next moment.

"Grandmother... I beg you to provide justice for George!" Killian started to cry after he broke free from the others and knelt on the ground, bowing to Madam Hughes repeatedly. Killian struck his forehead on the ground repeatedly until it started to bleed and he still kept going. All those who looked at him began to pity and feel his sorrows.

"Killian, oh, Killian. Rest assured that I would be fair!" Madam Hughes looked at Killian and wiped her tears.

She pushed Carter's hand away and lunged onto George's body as she wailed, "George, oh, George...

You are my grandson, you are one of the potential heirs. Why, oh, why did you die so terribly..." Her

sorrowful cries stabbed the hearts of everyone as all of them became furious.

But Jack began to scoff as he remained pinned down and thought, 'What a great act!'

Jack felt disgusted by the repeated stares. Since he dared to come, he also was ready for all the

Patrick clenched his fists tightly as he looked at the wailing Madam Hughes. His veins at the corner of his eyes were throbbing in anger. Of course, he knew that Madam Hughes was trying to stir up all the authority holders to go against him. She was pouring fuel to the fire and fanning it! He knew that what Jack had done was a great sin but there was no need for her to stir up the matter. But now Madam Hughes had taken the opportunity to create a big scene and amplify the matter. As the head of the family, he practically had no room to maneuver.

True enough!

attention.

"Sir! You must uphold justice!" Archer suddenly yelled, "When had such a lawless thing happen in the Hughes residence? This is a blood debt and it is not just for George but for the rest of the Hughes family!" Archer yelled as he walked out of the crowd and pointed to Jack as he wailed to Patrick, "Sir,

you shouldn't have brought this bastard into the Hughes family. Look at him now, he is worse than a
animal. He never considered himself part of the Hughes family. He regards our lives like a blade of
grass!"

Patrick frowned tightly as he clenched his teeth and glared angrily at Archer. He had never stared at

Archer to an extent that he wanted him dead!

Smack! Suddenly Archer turned furiously and slapped Jack across his face. The sudden slap was so hard that it almost knocked Jack unconscious. Jack turned to look at Archer and saw his ferocious expression as if he was ready to devour Jack.

"I'll kill you. I, Archer, will represent the Hughes family to kill this beast! You are worse than an animal!"

Bash bash bash...

A series of punches and kicks landed on Jack. Jack started to bleed from his mouth and it was as if he didn't feel the pain but he even started to grin. Nobody held Archer back when he suddenly struck Jack repeatedly.

To the other authority holders, even if Jack was beaten to death and they were to throw him to feed the dogs, it would not be enough to satisfy their anger.

Then, Patrick thundered, "Archer, enough!"

The yell by the head of the family startled everyone and Archer stopped immediately. He turned to look

at Patrick in disbelief and asked, "Sir, you are still... defending this beast?"

Before Patrick could reply, Archer knelt on the ground with a thud and wailed, "I beg the head of the

family for justice to fairly deal with this murderer!"

His cry immediately tugged the heartstrings of all the authority holders.

The next moment, all the authority holders followed suit and knelt down and yelled in unison, "We beg

the head of the family to fairly deal with this murderer!"

Even Madam Hughes who was hugging George's body knelt down and bowed as she cried, "Patrick,

you are the head of the family. You are the authority of my Hughes family. Even if he is your son, you

cannot protect him with no regard for the Hughes family. I'm begging you for justice and deal with this

murderer..."

Chapter 664 Bloodthirsty Killian

The voices of the authority holders rose like the tide and immediately cornered Patrick.

Madam's cries and bow pushed Patrick further into the corner. The Hughes family had always

preached filial piety, otherwise Patrick would not put up with Madam Hughes' antics.

Now even the Hughes family's one and the only elder had knelt, bowed, and cried. Now Patrick only had one option which was to sentence Jack to death.

Patrick ground his teeth like a furious lion as his bloodshot eyes looked at Jack. A tiger would not devour its young. He had owed Jack and Sophie far too much over these twenty over years. Then Patrick's eyes were determined as he took in a deep breath and said, "All the authority holders are to take Jack to the meeting hall. Killian will be responsible for George's funeral."

Avoiding it?

Madam Hughes looked up in surprise, glared at Patrick, and was about to speak but Patrick ordered,

"Do you all think that disobedience is appropriate? Do you want to do this in full view of everyone?"

With these words, Madam Hughes swallowed her words.

The rest of the authority holders frowned and held their tongues. Indeed, it was the head of the family's son who issued the 'Kill Declaration' and personally killed one of the potential heirs. This was a serious affair that was in full view of the servants and the younger generations.

The issue would get more complicated when more people were involved. If what happened today were

to leak out, then the Hughes family would be a great embarrassment! In their desire to put Jack to death, they now gave Patrick an opportunity to counter them.

"If anyone was to leak out what happened here today, your family will be decimated for generations!"

Patrick thundered sternly causing everyone to shudder in fear.

As soon as Patrick stormed out of the courtyard, all the authority holders quickly followed behind him.

Jack was placed onto the wheelchair and then pushed to follow them.

"Grandma, I, I want to go!" Killian pushed through the crowd to grab and beg Madam Hughes. Madam

Hughes said coldly as she composed herself, "Killian, do you think that I would let this heaven-sent

opportunity go to waste?"

Heaven-sent opportunity?

Killian shuddered. These words were like a bucket of cold water dousing his spirits. He was overcome

with grief and the indignation of George's death but slowly he regained his senses.

"Killian, a life for a life!" Carter supported Madam Hughes as he approached Killian and then said

angrily, "Have faith in my mother and me. You also must not disappoint us for this matter!"

The next moment, Madam Hughes said coldly, "You must be ruthless to accomplish greater things,
have you forgotten?"
Killian shuddered. What Carter and Madam Hughes said reverberated in his ears. His thin lips quivered
as his eyes lit up.
On one side was his brother covered in blood while on the other side was the glorious status as the
head of the Hughes family.
Within seconds, Killian began to refocus.
"Hoof" He heaved a sigh and it was as if Killian's tears evaporated.
He started to grin and smiled, "I understand, I'm sorry to frustrate grandmother and uncle Carter." He
said respectfully like he was a different person.
"Good boy!" Madam Hughes praised and nodded, "I will seize on this heaven-sent opportunity today
and secure your position as the head of the family!"
After saying this, both mother and son turned to walk out.
Killian remained in position as he looked at Madam Hughes leave with Carter. The guards and other
family members also left. Only a few remained to help out with George's funeral.

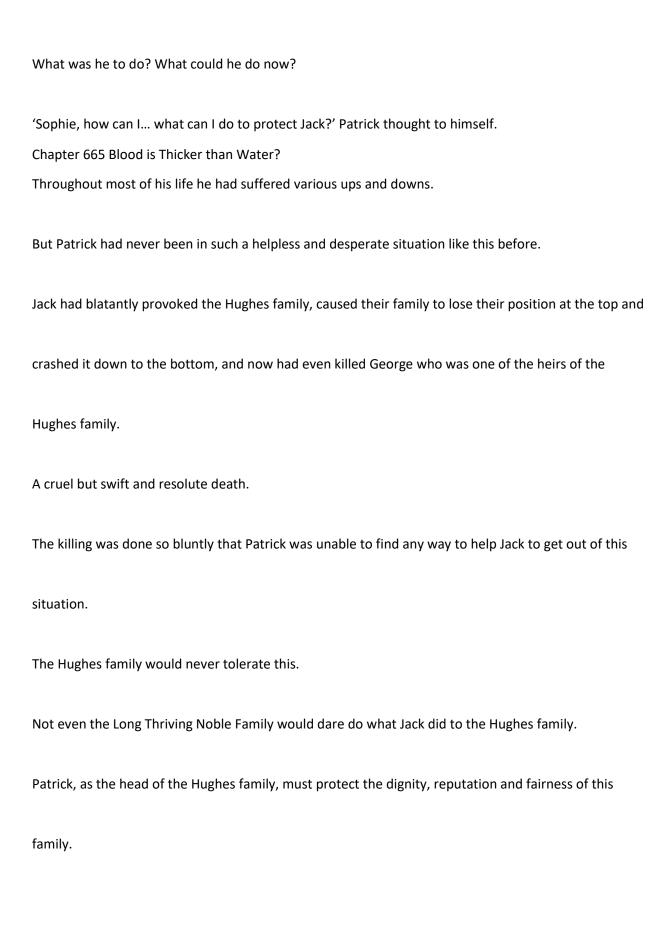
Killian waved his hand and ordered, "Leave, let me have a moment with my brother. No one is to enter."

They left without a word. Everyone knew that Killian and George were brothers and could understand the pain that Killian was going through when George was killed in front of him.

As soon as the doors were shut, Killian turned to look at George's body and did not show any signs of sorrow. Instead, he was cold and emotionless. He pushed the eyeglasses on his nose, walked to George's body, and squat down. He looked at the blood-soaked body and at George whose eyes were still opened and said, "George, you've done a great service for me." Killian mumbled coldly as he gently covered George's forehead and slid downwards, "With your death, Jack will also be dead today. From today onwards, I will be unmatched among all the potential heirs. Rest assured that I will ensure that you enter the ancestral hall once I become the head of the family."

As Killian slid his hand down to close George's eyelids, the eyes remained open. Killian looked at the partially closed eyes and then he suddenly raged as his eyes turned bloodshot as he spoke through his clenched teeth, "What's the meaning of this, George? I'm your brother. It was Jack who killed you. Why are you staring at me?"

"Da	amn it, George, close your eyes and stop staring at me!"
"Clo	ose them, close them damn it!"
lt w	vas as if Killian had lost his mind as his right hand continued to force George's eyes to close. He felt
chil	lls running down his spine when George continued to stare at him with those lifeless eyes. Even
Killi	ian began to fear inexplicably.
"Ar	gh!" Killian yelled out furiously when he tried unsuccessfully for the third time. He stiffened his
poi	nter and middle fingers and drove them down into George's eyes like two stakes.
Рор	p!
Blo	od spurt onto Killian's hand. Now Killian was like a madman and gave a bloodthirsty smile as he
wip	ped his blood-covered hand on George's face, "Now, you can rest in peace my brother!"
At t	the meeting hall.
The	e atmosphere was tensed and death was lingering in the air. The occasion was serious and dead
sile	nt.
Pat	rick sat at the position of the head of the family. He could feel the stares of the people even when
his	eyes were closed and he was deep in thoughts. He felt like he was sitting on a bed of nails.



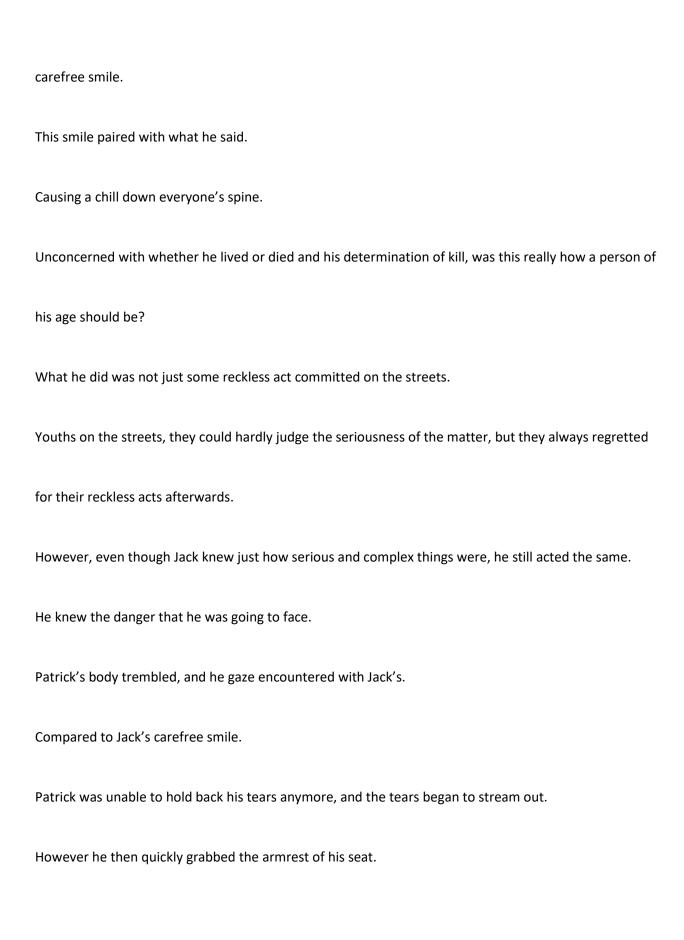
But now his own son had done something so unforgivable and terrible, and because this was his son, it
was making him hesitate on what to do.
He wanted to get Jack out of this situation, but what could he do?
His thoughts were turning restlessly; but no clues, he really was in a great state of turmoil.
When Madam Hughes and Carter finally entered the Meeting hall.
The gazes that were fixated onto Patrick immediately shifted towards the direction of the entrance.
"Madam Hughes, we have been waiting for you."
Archer spoke first and said rather impatiently.
What a dog!
Jack who was sat in his wheelchair felt sick when he looked over at Archer.
He really was a despicable and shameless person who always seemed to be searching for some
sense of purpose.
"Master, now that everyone has assembled here; it's time to make a decision!"
With Carter's help, Madam Hughes sat down next to Patrick and gave him no chance to say anything
else.

For he needed to hurry and make a decision! To ensure no troubles would arise later! Since the beginning she had predicted that Jack wouldn't be able to kill George, and that the Kill Declaration would determine whether he would live or die. But George now who had been killed meant that a life of an heir of the Hughes family was involved. And now Madam Hughes was sure on one thing, that even if Patrick held a highly esteemed position within this family, there was no way to get Jack out of this situation. Now was a golden opportunity and Madam Hughes would not let it slip away. Once she had said this, everyone's gaze once again rested upon Patrick. Everyone was all waiting. They just needed to wait for whatever would come out from his mouth next. This matter had affected the whole family, and even with the power and control he possessed, he was not allowed to spare even the slightest bit of mercy. "Patrick, Jack may be your son, but this bastard has committed the most heinous of crime and yet you

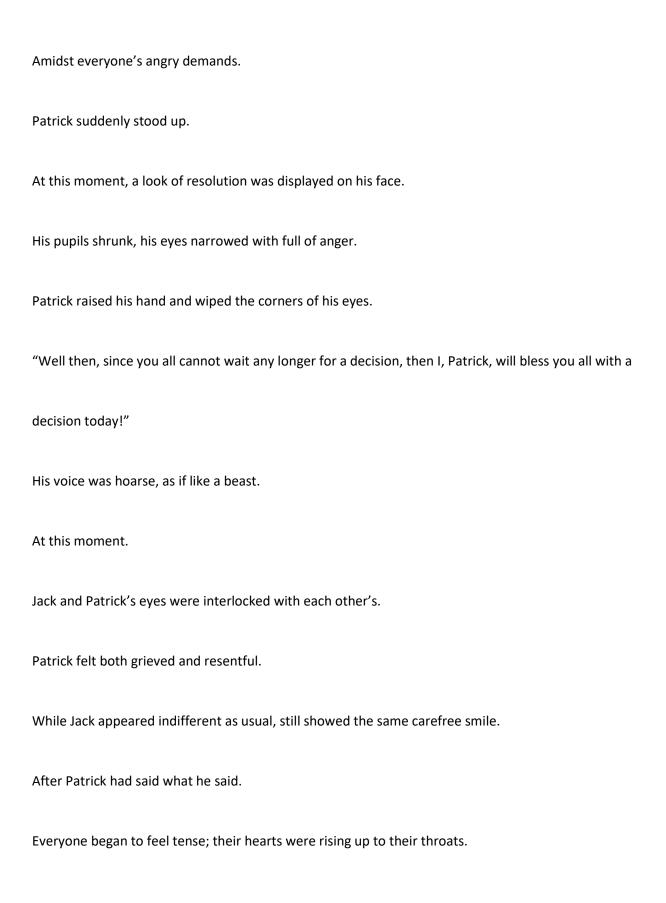
have been silent on the matter for a long time now. Could it be you wish to cover up for him?"
Archer was full of anger and took the lead in attacking Patrick.
This scene stunned many people inside the room.
But at the same time, everyone agreed with what Archer had said.
Even though they could see the internal strife between Patrick and Archer.
However, this was what everyone had wanted to see!
"Swoosh"
Patrick slowly opened his eyes.
However he didn't respond immediately but looked at Jack in the wheelchair with a painful expression
on his face.
Blood is thicker than water.
But now, everyone was forcing him to betray and kill his own son!
He felt as if his heart had been cut, and unable to breath from the pain.
Patrick, as the head of the Hughes family, his usual dignified look had completely vanished at this
point.

He was full of despair and unable to be apart from his son. His eyes were beginning to turn red, tears were lingering within his eyes. He made no effort to conceal this. If people were to hear about this, then it would certainly cause ridicule from the other rich and powerful families. For who could ever have imagined that the head of the Hughes family, who had always displayed such arrogance and prestige would actually possess such a soft heart? This scene caused Madam Hughes and Carter to both sneer inside. The murderous intent inside their eyes was turbulent to the extreme. Patrick, with how matters stand currently, did you still stand a chance? As she gazed at Patrick, Madam Hughes didn't even attempt to hide the grin on her face. In the past, Jack had committed murder crimes time and time again, but under Patrick's reckless protection, Jack was always left unscathed from his actions. But this time, now that the whole Hughes family was involved, if Patrick dared to protect Jack once

more in this case, then he wouldn't be unable to convince everyone, and his position as the head of the
Hughes family would become unstable?
"Patrick, how long do you intend to make us wait?"
Sensing Patrick's hesitation, Madam Hughes urged and whined, "Could it be that I have to wait until the
bones of George turn cold, and the Hughes family is left with nothing but humiliation, before you finally
make a decision?"
"Madam Hughes!"
Patrick's voice was sad, and he was unable to hide the look of sorrow on his face.
At this moment, Patrick didn't look as if he was at the prime of his life, but instead he seemed to look a
few dozen years older.
But then.
A cold laughter suddenly resounded throughout the Meeting Hall.
"Let me speak, to be honest I have already prepared for my death when I came here!"
Everyone turned their gaze towards Jack in an instant.
Jack who was sitting on his wheelchair, with blood stained his face, displayed the most fearless and

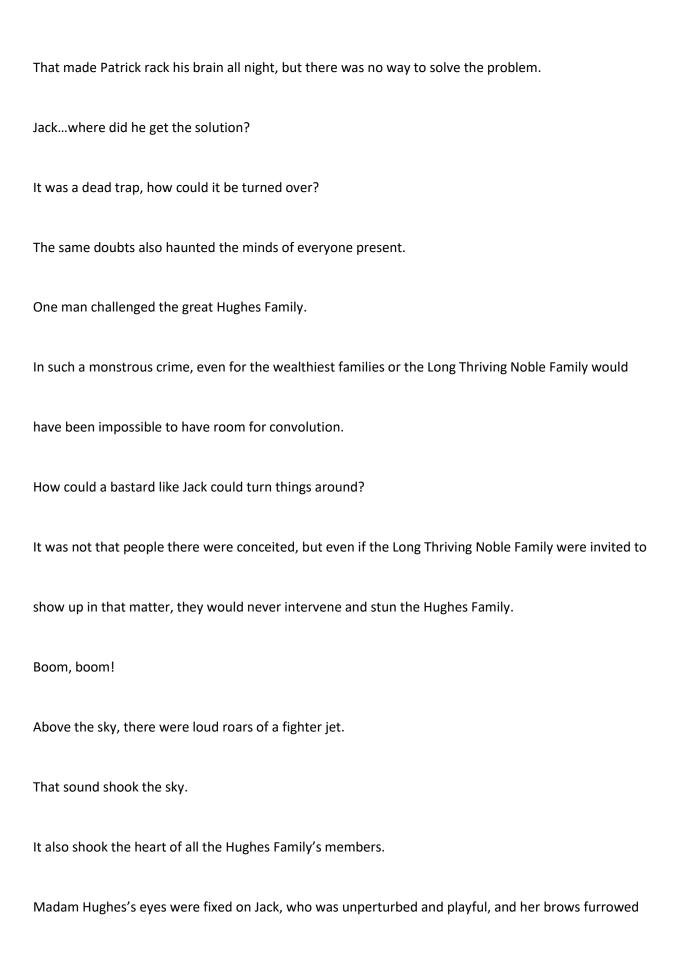


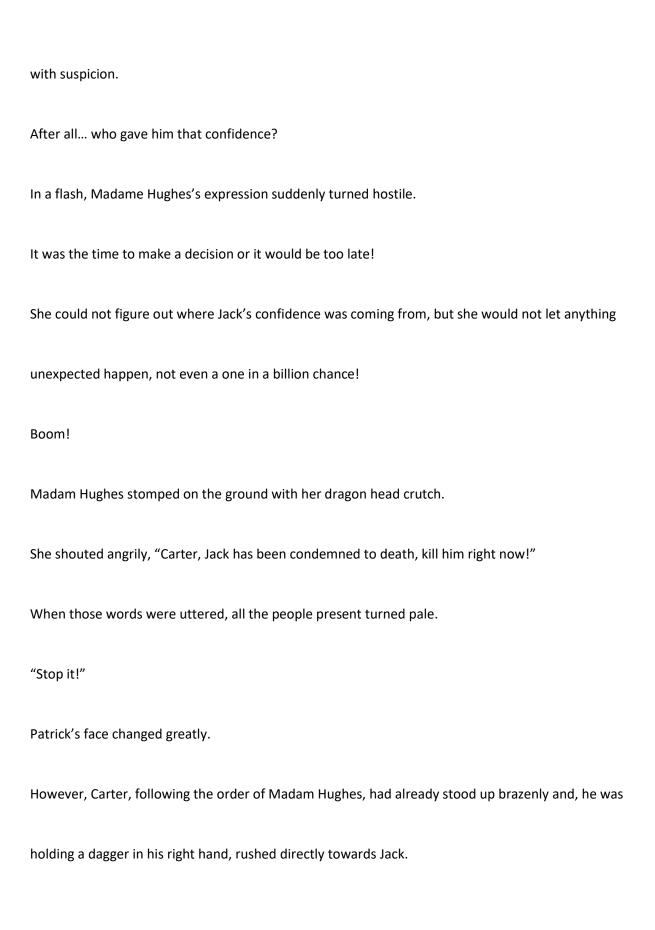




Madam Hughes and Carter however both had pleased and triumphant smiles displayed on their faces.
The one thing in their way would finally be gotten rid of!
This bastard child would finally die!
However at this moment.
Boom
A thunderous boom suddenly sounded above them.
The boom shook the sky.
Was this a fighter jet?
Everyone's expressions changed drastically in an instant.
Patrick's eyes narrowed and the words that he was about to say suddenly stopped short behind his
lips.
Almost at the same time.
A funny laugh echoed in the Meeting Hall.
"I come here, I have indeed prepared to die, but are you really able to kill me?" Chapter 666 Chief Guard Token, Sloppy! Boom!

Jack's joking laugh fell into the ears of everyone present, and it was more ear- splitting than the roar of
the fighter jet above the sky.
Everybody was looking at Jack.
However, it was shocking to realize that at that time Jack had no panic or fear at all. Instead, he was
calm and evenplayful.
That was the scene.
Those who had power in the Hughes Family, although they were used to dangerous situations, also got
frightened.
Especially Madam Hughes and Carter Hughes' faces were extremely gloomy.
"Would there really be a turnover?"
Patrick Hughes stood silently in the same place, with huge waves in his mind.
Immediately afterwards, his brows frowned and his eyes were full of confusion.
The "Kill Declaration" killed Coorse the Usebee Femily's especial
The "Kill Declaration" killed George, the Hughes Family's successor.

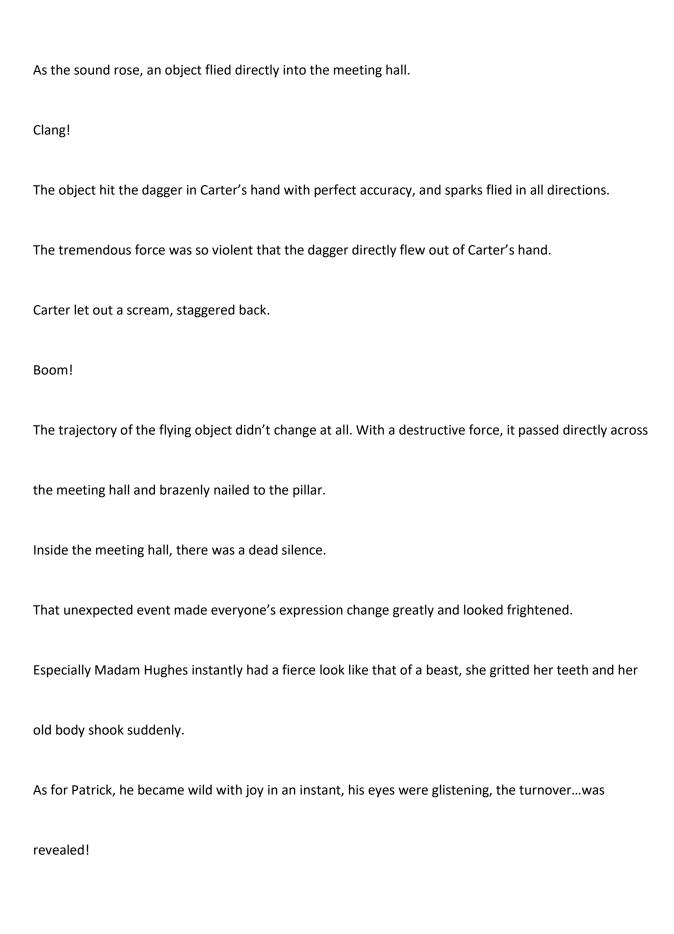






He didn't know how Jack would turn the tables.
But he was sure that Jack's confidence came from the fighter jet reverberating above the sky.
And it would be the only turnover in this dead trap!
"Go to hell!"
Carter rushed up to Jack without hesitation, the dagger in his hand shot a deadly cold light and stabbed
directly towards Jack's heart.
A stabwould kill him!
He would never allow Jack to have the slightest chance of turning around.
Only When Jack would become a dead body, then everything would be a success.
The ecstasy that Madam Hughes and he had before could finally become a reality!
But.
What made Carter flustered was that at that moment, even if a dagger stabbed towards Jack, he didn't
move a single jot.
On his calm and unperturbed face, he always kept a playful smile.





Carter staggered back a few steps and after standing firm, his body was still trembling without stopping.
He was completely seized with terror and his head was tingling with scalp.
The corner of his mouth kept twitching and he looked horrified at his right hand, whose part between
the thumb and forefinger was completely disintegrated by the shock just before, and blood dripped
down to the ground along his fingertips.
That forcewas so terrifying!
"Ah!"
Sitting on a wheelchair, Jack shrugged his shoulders and said smiling indifferently, "Just in time."
As soon as his words came out, all the terrorized people finally came to their senses.
They looked for an instant to the object nailed to the pillar.
That look.
"Hiss!"
The meeting hall suddenly resounded with the sound of a gasp.
Those present there were all Hughes Family's powerful big shots. Looking at the object on the pillar,
their hearts could not help beating wildly and they got goose bumps all over the body.

Even Madam Hughes, staring angrily, staggered and took a step back.

On the thick pillar was inlaid a golden token. A terrifying force stuck the token in halfway through the solid wood pillar.

On the golden token, there were carved a pair of entrenched golden dragons. They were the symbol of great strength, and, in the middle position, there was the impressive word "Order".

"Chief Guard Token!"

In the silence, a powerful member of the Hughes Family could not help it and exclaimed, "This is the

Chief Guard Token of the Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry's Twelve Golden Guard!"

The Dragon Cavalry, the Chief Guard of the Twelve Golden Guard.

The two appellations crushed instantly into everyone's heart, like a majestic mountain.

Madam Hughes and Carter looked very gloomy.

Madam Hughes stared at the Chief Guard Token inlaid on the pillar, gnashed her teeth and said, "So what about the Dragon Cavalry? So what about the Chief Guard Token? The Chief Guard of the

Dragon Cavalry's Twelve Golden Guards, do you think this title makes him the Commander of the

Dragon Cavalry? Do you think he can interfere with Hughes Family's horrible crime?" Those questions revealed the panic in Madam Hughes' heart. But it also lifted the spirits of everyone. Indeed, that humble Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry's Twelve Golden Guards was not qualified to interfere with the punishment of the Hughes Family! However, Jack raised his hand, rubbed his nose, after he squinted his eyes, and smiled playfully, "Your conclusion...is a bit sloppy." Chapter 667 I Don't Care about the Hughes's Chaos, But My Military What?! The expression of everyone changed drastically. Madam Hughes turned her head suddenly, staring at Jack Hughes in horror. Chief Guard Token represented the Chief Guard of the twelve Golden Guard of the Dragon Cavalry. Everyone who was in power in the Hughes family knew that. How could it be called curtness? Even Patrick Hughes was also frowning and staring at Jack. While he was ecstatic, he also felt full of doubts.

If it was intervened by of the Dragon Cavalry, the variables did exist.
But as Madam Hughes said, he was only the Chief Guard of the twelve Golden Guard of the Dragon
Cavalry
Wait!
Patrick's body took a tremble and all of the doubts in his mind disappeared.
Only surprises and excitement left.
If the Chief Guard could be called curtness, what about the Dragon Cavalry?
At the same time.
Outside the meeting hall.
A figure slowly walked towards the meeting hall.
He took stroll and approached to the hall neither too fast nor too slow.
However, people could still felt his imperatorial vigour even they were far away from him.
At this moment.
Patrick's face flushed and his heart beat wildly with excitement.

Everyone's face all turned pale including Madam Hughes, Carter Hughes, and other the Hughes family
in power. They were feeling the panic and pressure that made them felt like their throats were strangled
by the invisible big hand and they were out of breathe.
"It was really reckless."
As the figure moved forward, people heart an indifferent voice slowly said, "I, Zenith Harol, represent
300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers to ask you, are you qualified to intervene in this matter?"
Boom!
Sounded like the holy voice falling from the heaven. It was mighty and formidable.
In an instant, everyone in the meeting hall seemed like was struck by lightning.
Shock, fear, horrorAll kinds of emotions instantly enveloped everyone in the hall.
Even everyone sitting in the hall was powerful leader of the Hughes family.
Although the Hughes family was so rich and powerful that would overlook all other so-called "wealthy
clan" like nothing.

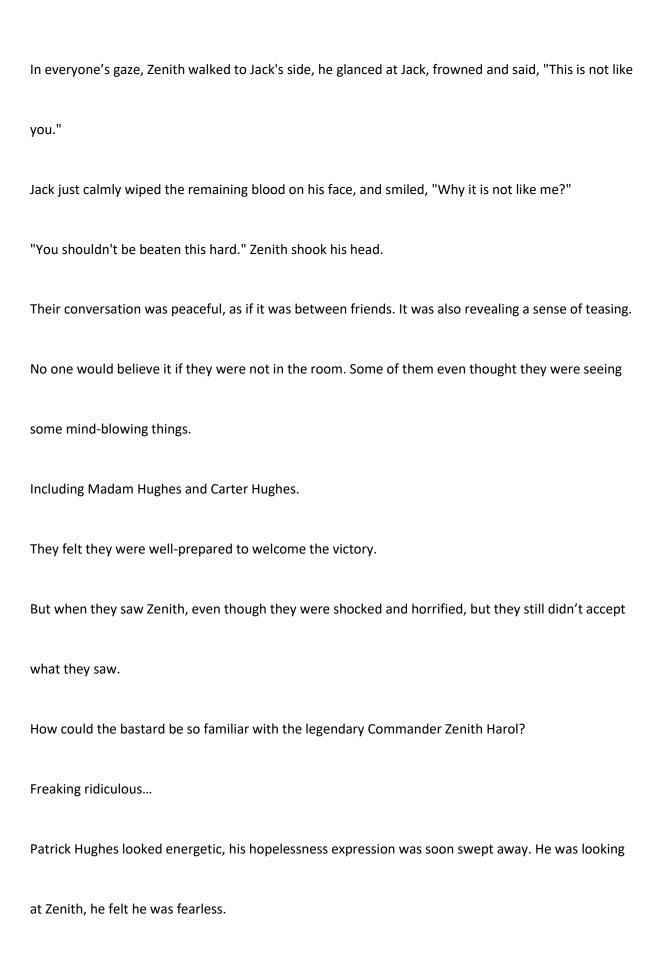
The 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers ruled the North Territory and the foreigners did not dare to

At this time, when they were facing Zenith Harol, they still felt pure fear from bottom of their hearts.

invade.
And the name of Commander, Zenith Harol was even more of a legendary existence, and no one didn't
know him within the territory.
Outside the North Territory, foreigners were afraid of hearing the word "Zenith Harol".
Various folk stories also created the legend, Zenith Harol.
But everyone here was from the Hughes family, who took in charge of worldwide wealth. Their
experience were far beyond the common people, and even far beyond than the normal rich people.
They know that the legends in stories were still with one-sidedness.
In fact, Zenith himself created the legend. He did that through bloody battles, he created the supreme
reputation and the fact that he was a truly legend. He also created the predator reputation of the
Dragon Cavalry, even made sure the Northern Territory was impregnable.
If gods truly existed, Zenith would be one of them!

The Hughes family was afraid of nothing around the world, even in the face of the clans who had passed on for thousands of years.

However, in the face of God, they still felt fear!
He was a horrible existence who slaughtered a city with one spear!
In an instant, everyone felt thorny and was looking at the figure who entered the meeting room.
With the grim face, everyone who made an eye contact with him would feel like they were in front of the
piles of corpses.
"Commander? The commander of the Dragon Cavalry?"
"Why, why does he suddenly come to here?"
"He is not the Chief Guard of the twelve Golden Guards, but the commander who is managing 300,000
the Dragon Cavalry soldiers? Commander Harol, I only heard that the legend but never saw him in
person, but I can't believe I see him in person today! "
Everyone was discussing about Zenith.
After the astonishing, everyone was discussing within an unbelievable voice.
Just like they were dreaming.
They'd rather not believe it.



The Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry was indeed not enough! But with Commander Harol of the Dragon Cavalry stood by their side, they would be unbeatable! Such variables could be called Jack's unparalleled destiny! In the death match, Zenith's existence brought them hope! In his excitement, Patrick as the head of the Hughes family stood up and greeted to Zenith. Patrick stepped forward immediately, clasped his fist and said, "Patrick Hughes, the head of the Hughes family, welcomes Commander Harol's arrival, this is such an honor for us." He even said the word 'honor' without any hesitation in front of everyone. This was not a compliment, but a real respectful attitude. The Hughes family took full control of the world's wealth, regarded other rich families as ants and looked down upon other clans. They had both power and wealth at the same time. But in the face of the legend of the 300,000 Dragon Cavalry's commander, he did not dare to show any kind of disrespect.

Behind Zenith were 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers. Only mentioned that, he was more important than any other clans. What's more, this legendary existence was like a god. The gods...did have the strength to compete with the Hughes family! "Thank you Master Hughes. Your son and I have known each other for a long time. In terms of seniority, I should call you Uncle Hughes." Zenith was neither humble nor overbearing and his expression was indifferent. He was the person who destroys a city with one spear, he would still keep clam while facing the bloody war. Of course, he wouldn't lose self-control even he was facing the whole Hughes family members. But within one sentence, he showed his respect to Patrick. The Commander of the Dragon Cavalry had to call him uncle. If this was spread, it would be a great honor. Madam Hughes, Carter Hughes, Archer Hughes and all those in power all looked in pale and gloomy. Zenith's appearance, even if he never took a glance at them, it was still a huge pressure on them. They

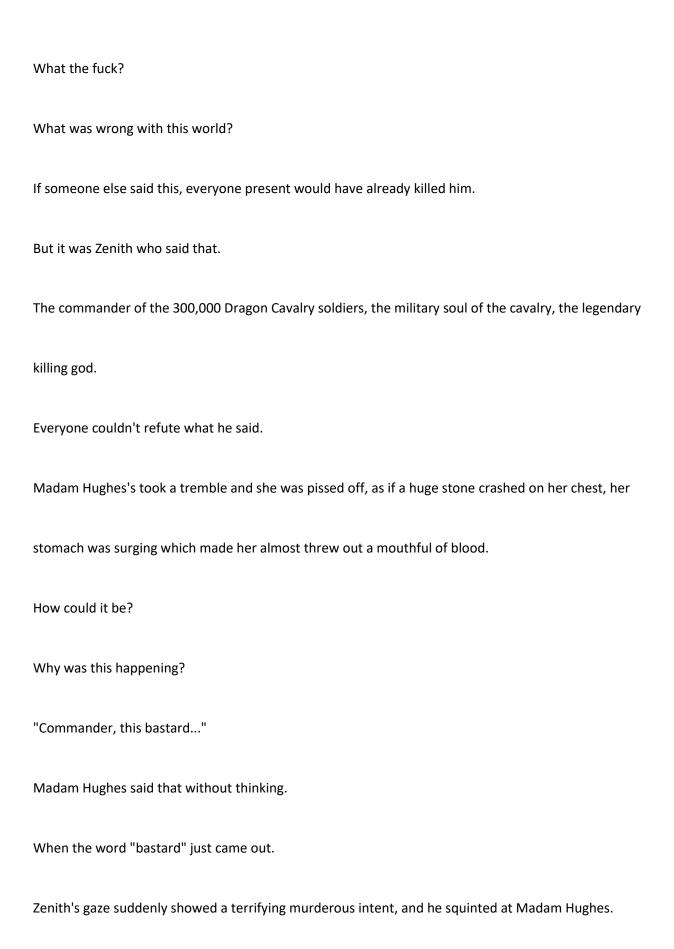
still felt like they were out of breathing and sweaty.

Madam Hughes clenched her teeth because of unwillingness, her old and dry hands clenched tightly as
well and her body shook uncontrollably.
Why were there so many variables?
Why could Zenith come over here while the bastard was about to die?
Next second.
Zenith glanced across the crowd, "As far as I know, Jack killed George Hughes, the successor of the
Hughes family?"
Quiet.
Inside the meeting hall, no one dare to say a word first.
Jack looked at the audience with a teasing smile, and finally his eyes fell on Madam Hughes.
BitchDid you really think that I was a reckless man?
At the same time, he was staring at Madam Hughes.
Madam Hughes suddenly has a decisive expression on her face.

"Commander Harol, this is Hughes family's affair. Jack as the bastard can become one of the successors Hughes family's, thanks to our openness. But he isn't grateful for that but sent a Kill Declaration to the Hughes family. He even killed George, who was also the successor, in public." "This is a monstrous crime; he deserves a million times of killing!" "Commander Harol governed the whole Northern Territory, and came over here from North Territory, would you only be here to intervene in our family affairs?" The statement seemed couldn't be argued. At the end of speaking, Madam Hughes's vigour even became strong all over. A word of family affairs was like an irrefragable statement. Commander Harol was a truly legend. But not because you were in charge of the 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers, which means you had right to intervene in family affairs. Since ancient times, there was no commander could manage his soldiers' family business. Don't even mention he was getting into Hughes family affair.

Cater heard the words.

He immediately looked at Madam Hughes with joy, his mother was a genius! The rest of people in power were also excited. With these words, even if Zenith came to the Hughes family, he could only be an onlooker. "Oh really?" Zenith smiled disdainfully, "I really shouldn't care about your family's affair." He raised his hand and pointed to the Chief Guard Token on the pillar, and said, "However, Jack is the Chief Guard of my 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers. He is only person whose estate is lower than me among the 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers. I don't care about family affairs. But since it is about military...I would take care of it!" Chapter 668 the Law Followed Words, the Military Order Was Unshakable The tone was calm, but the words were hurtful. Inside the meeting hall. Everyone was dumbfounded on the spot. Each one was horrified and stared at Zenith in disbelief. Jack... was the Chief Guard of Twelve Golden Guard?



With this glimpse, Madam Hughes shuddered all over in an instant, as if she was seeing a blood ocean
with bones floating inside it.
Even she experienced everything in her life, she still was extremely panicked.
"Who dares to insult my Chief Guard?"
The harsh voice was like an invisible sword stabbing on everyone's throat.
Every single one in Dragon Cavalry must not be insulted.
Especially the Twelve Golden Guard!
Even inside the Dragon Cavalry, the twelve golden guard were the second only to Zenith, one level
descended one person, but surpassed over ten thousand.
As long as Zenith was ok with it, the Chief Guard could give order the Dragon Cavalry!
Such status was majestic.
Even if you were from Hughes family, you would still be afraid of this kind of person.
Looking at the speechless, horrified Madam Hughes.
At this moment, Patrick was extremely happy. If he wasn't concerned about the overall situation, he

could even laugh out loud.

Madam...You thought you were fully prepared, thinking that if you grasp weakness of everyone in the

Hughes family, you would be able to force me to kill my own son.

But it didn't happen as my son was already different from what he used to be. He would meet Zenith

and ride on the crest of success.

Even though I was in helpless, but my son could find a glimpse of hope!

It had been hopeless before. But with Zenith came to bring hope, I wanted to see who else had the

courage to kill my son?

Sitting in a wheelchair, Jack swept to see everyone's face with a smile.

He was not a reckless person, even when the killing intent was raging, he didn't come to Hughes house

immediately, but he was actually thinking about countermeasures.

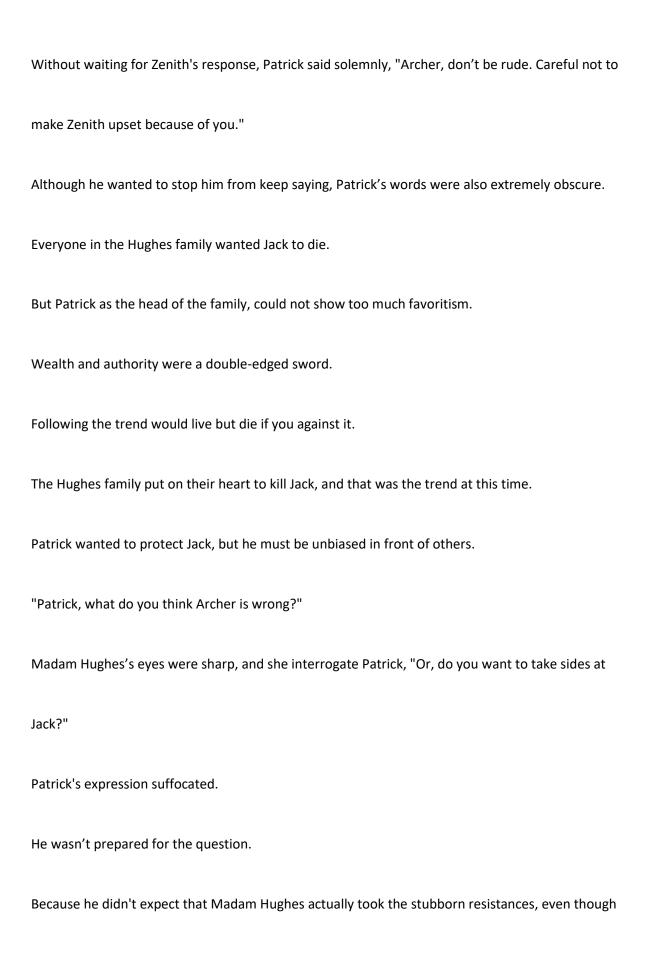
What he wanted was to be able to kill George in the Hughes family after receiving the "Kill Declaration",

and at the same time he could still get out of this alive!

He felt like the 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers were undoubtedly his biggest support!

"Why? Commander, it's not because I, Archer Hughes, am rude."

Suddenly, Archer stood up and asked with a face full of incomprehension, "Do you know how old is
Jack? He has no military experience. Even if Commander personally says he is the Chief Guard, I don't
believe he is the real Chief Guard, the Twelve Golden Guard of the Dragon Cavalry are already well-
known. I even know the names of Twelve Golden Guards!"
Heard the words.
Everyone was refreshed.
Today's matter was so important to the entire Hughes family.
Of all the people sitting in the room, perhaps only Patrick didn't want Jack to get into trouble.
The rest, even Patrick's subordinates, based on the overall situation of the Hughes family, determined
to kill Jack.
Archer suddenly against Zenith in person, everyone was love to see this situation.
If they didn't kill Jack this time, it would always be a shame on Hughes Family!
Patrick frowned, as if an angry lion, glaring at Archer.
Such a useless person but dare to make trouble at this time?



Zenith came to crush them with the power of 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers. "Master, we have to separate those two things clearly!" Seeing Madam Hughes's agreement, Archer immediately became vigorous and said righteously, "Jack sent the 'Kill Declaration' to us and killed the heir, George at home. This heinous crime is worth thousands of times of death." "In the world, who dares to be so arrogant? Which clan dares to challenge Hughes family in this way? Even the top clan do not dare to be so arrogant." "We all know that Jack is your son. But after committing such a heinous crime, can he get rid of the punishment only because Commander Harol says that he is the Chief Guard?" The rhetoric was conclusive and domineering. At this moment, Archer could clearly feel that everyone's eye sight was on him. This made him even more confident. How many years had it been? I, Archer, had been living ignobly in the shadow of Patrick for so many years, I even had to listen to you



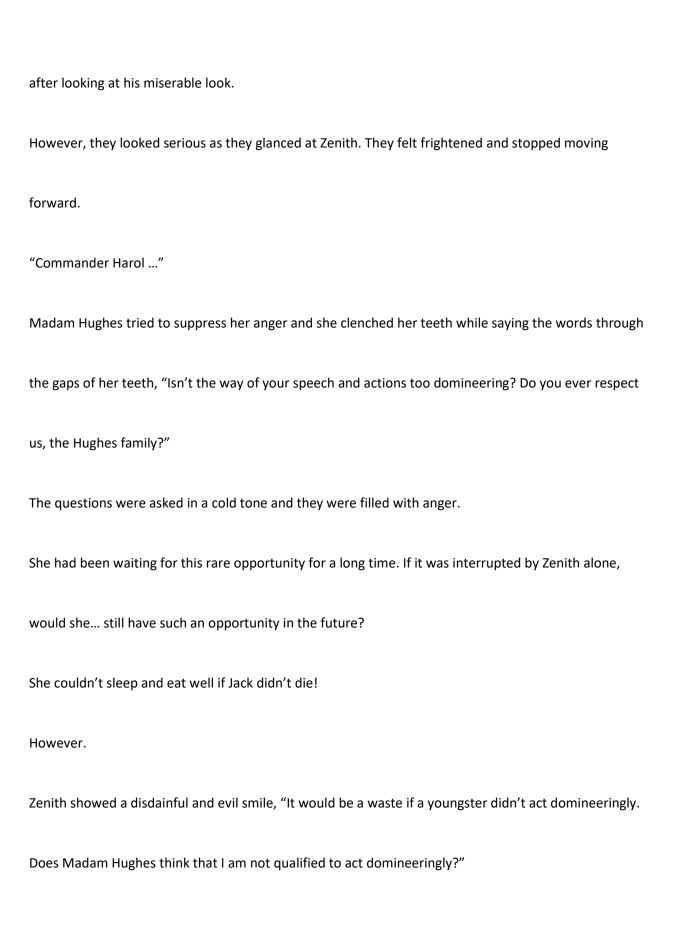
Some were in deep thoughts, some were shocked, and some were worried.
"So, what do you think?"
Zenith walked in front of Archer and asked with a smile.
Archer was in domineering and unrelenting.
"A murder pays his life, one life for one life!"
As soon as the words were spoken, in the meeting hall, it was extremely quiet.
Zenith smiled.
He raised his eyebrows and asked, "I think you didn't understand, I don't care about your family's
affairs, but do I have to manage the internal affairs of Dragon Cavalry."
"But Jack is not the Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry at all!" Archer said solemnly.
but suck is not the effect dual of the bragon cavally at all. Archer said soleming.
Next second.
Next second.

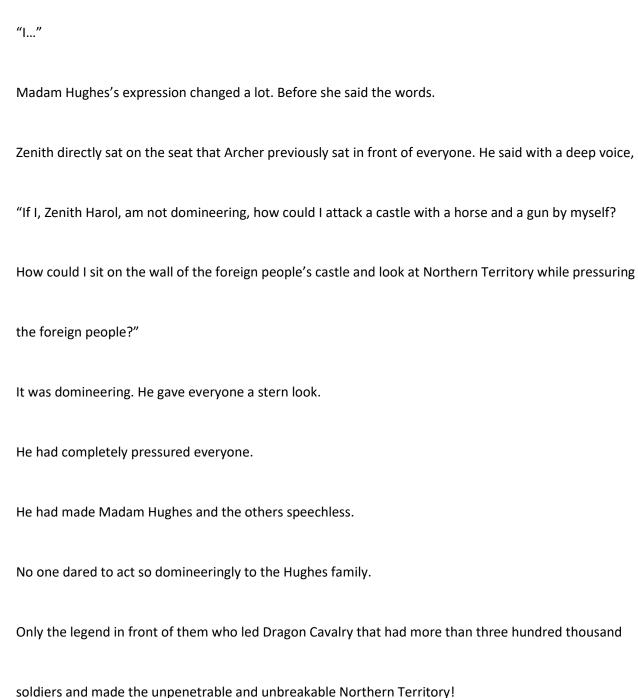
Where his head was hit on, the round table instantly burst into pieces, and his blood spattered, and some even splashed onto the faces of the people beside him. And Archer fainted without even a screaming. If Zenith didn't pull his hair, he would have fallen to the ground. Next second. Zenith said indifferently, "No one can question me. I, Zenith Harol, send out the order was like a law you must follow. If I say he is the Chief Guard, then he is. If you want to kill my Chief Guard, that is to declare a war to the Dragon Cavalry! " Chapter 669 Punishment According to Military Law It was extremely quiet as if the sound of a needle that dropped onto the ground could be heard. The meeting hall was no longer as dignified as it was before. After Zenith Harol said the words, the ambiance of the fierce fight was getting more serious. Everyone felt bad as they wanted to say something but they couldn't. The words 'Chief Guard' and 'Dragon Cavalry' and Archer Hughes who was directly pressed and smashed onto the table.

His military orders had to be strictly followed!

He ignored the Hughes family!	
It was extremely domineering!	
Zenith's tall and strong body had already pressured everyone in the meeting hall.	
Madam Hughes's face looked pale as she angrily gritted her teeth as if flame could be seen in her	
eyes.	
The other people who had power in the Hughes family were doing the same.	
They felt angry but they couldn't say anything due to Zenith's strong pressure.	
The magnificent Hughes family was in a higher position compared to the others.	
They controlled all the wealth in the world.	
Who would have thought that they would be pressured by an outsider until everyone didn't dare to	
make a sound like today?	
Patrick Hughes stood in front of the seat of the head of the family. He had never felt this kind of	
pleasure before while looking at Archer who was grabbed by Zenith like a dead dog.	
As the head of the Hughes family, he had to take responsibility for the glory of the head of the family.	

In the past, if anyone dared to make trouble in the Hughes family, he would have already become
furious and fought the person with the full power of the Hughes family.
Even if the person was the Killer God, Zenith, who had Dragon Cavalry that had three hundred
thousand soldiers to back him up.
However, today Patrick didn't feel angry at all. Even the sullen look on his face was acted by him.
Otherwise, as the head of the family, if he still laughed when the Hughes family was challenged up until
this point, wouldn't he be too fake?
He had been thinking all night but he still didn't find a way to save Jack.
Now, Zenith reached the Hughes family and directly solved the problem with his extremely strong
power.
"Now, does anyone have any objections?"
Bang!
After Zenith said the words coldly, he let go of Archer who was in his right hand. Archer directly fell onto
the ground.
The expressions of some people from the surrounding had changed and they wanted to help Archer





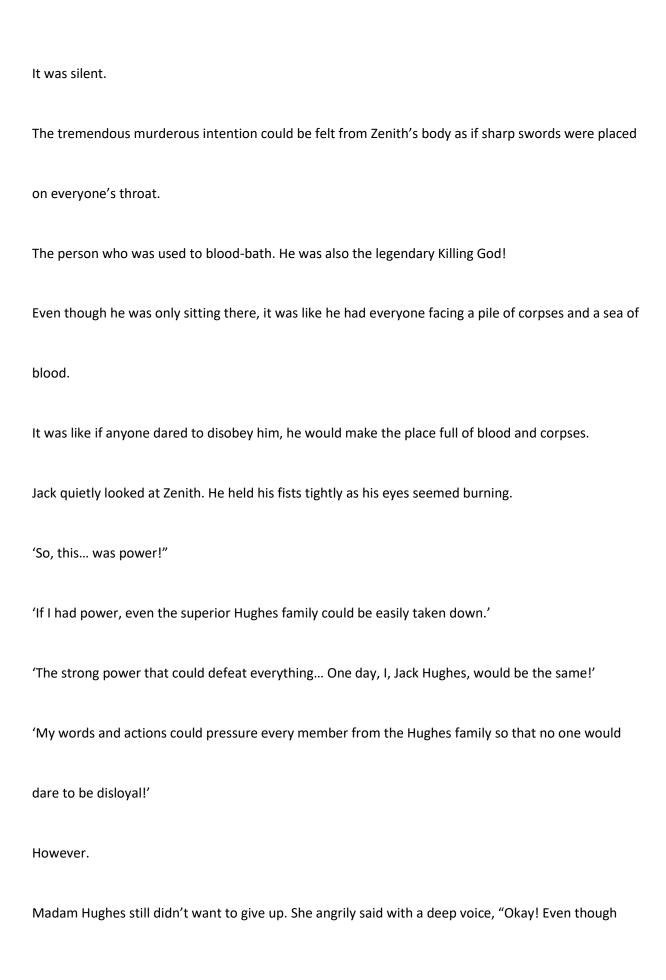
He had the power and right to act domineeringly!

The atmosphere around was extremely serious and cold.

Zenith raised his hand and pointed at the Chief Guard Token that was nailed into the pillar, "This token

is owned by Jack! I don't care if you, the Hughes family want to kill Jack. However, if you, the Hughes
family, want to kill the Chief Guard who I, Zenith Harol, personally selected, I will care about the
matter!"
"Today, I have to bring Jack away. If the Hughes family has any dissatisfaction, it is fine!"
"Either the Hughes family comes to the Northern Territory and discusses together with my Dragon
Cavalry that has more than three hundred thousand soldiers. Or I personally lead the Dragon
Cavalry to come here to the Hughes family in order to discuss together with you all!"
The cold and domineering words were as loud as thunder.
It had made everyone from the Hughes family show a sullen face as they were frightened.
No one was stupid to treat it as a real discussion.
Zenith's words and actions since he came to the Hughes family didn't show any attitude to seek
discussion.
He was clearly threatening them!

He didn't hide any intention to threaten the Hughes family!



Jack is the Chief Guard of your Dragon Cavalry, Jack had killed the heir of the Hughes family here today. What would you do about it?"

"Dragon Cavalry that has more than three hundred thousand soldiers is indeed strong. You, Zenith, are also powerful and impressive to conquer the Northern Territory. However, every matter has to be done reasonably. If you want to pressure our Hughes family, even our Hughes family has to use all the wealth, we would take a proper fight with your Dragon Cavalry after we settle the grudges with Jack!"

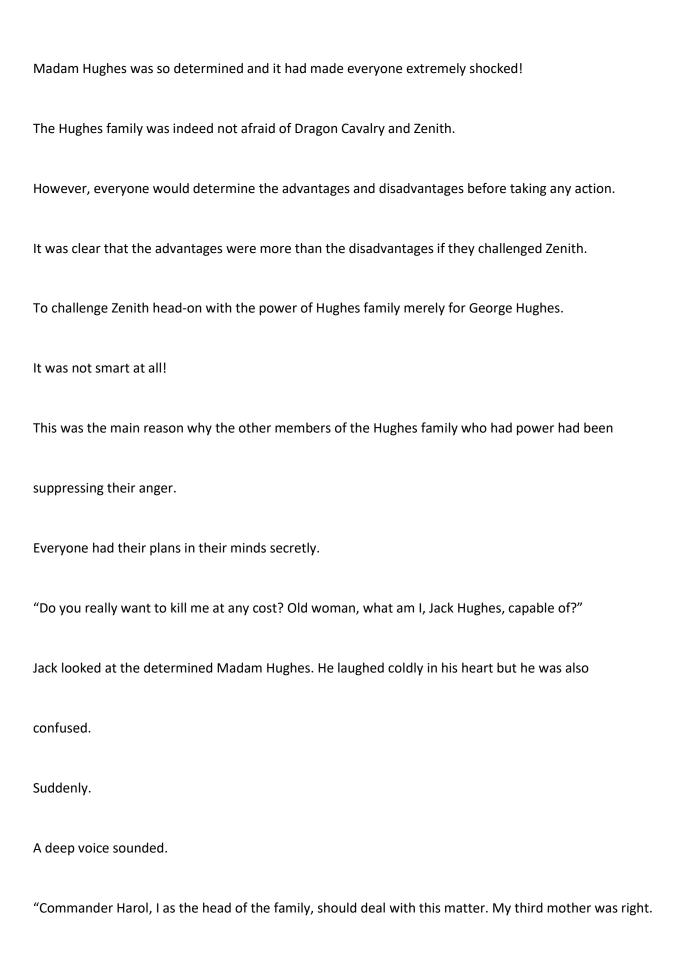
"We, the Hughes family have been the strongest among the Wealthy Family and Noble family. We are still not afraid of your Dragon Cavalry that has three hundred thousand soldiers and you, Zenith Harol.

Do you think that your army is that strong? Do you think you, Zenith Harol, could still defeat our Hughes family like how you defeated the foreign people?"

Boom!

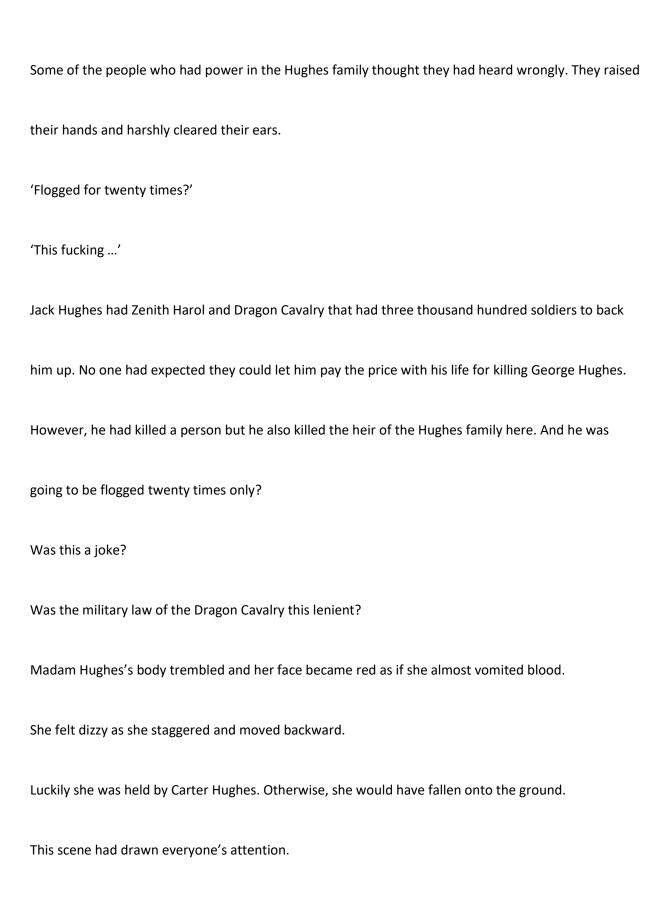
The words were reasonable and full of confidence as if a heavy hammer was harshly smashed on everyone's heart.

Everyone was struck by lightning and their expression had changed a lot.



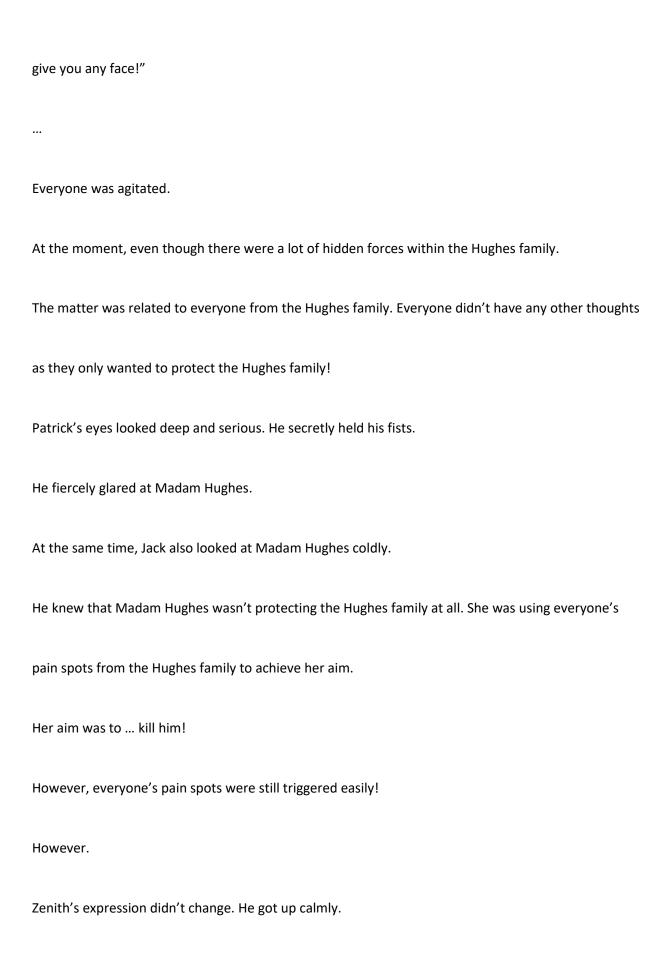
The success that our Hughes family has today is achieved because of our power. We are not easily
scared by the others."
Patrick showed a sullen face while staring at Zenith, "If we couldn't settle the grudges of someone had
died like today because of you, wouldn't everyone think that people from the Hughes family could
simply be killed as they wish in the future?"
After Patrick said the words, everyone was shocked as they looked at Patrick.
'Old Master had he changed his mind?'
Even Jack was shocked. He showed a deep look when he looked at Patrick. Then, he knew what
Patrick was doing.
He showed a smile.
'Threatening Zenith while comforting the other members from the Hughes family?'
'Dad actually had a good plan!'
Without waiting for Zenith to speak, Patrick said again, "Those who had committed a crime had to be
punished. Jack is the Chief Guard that you. Commander Harol, had personally selected. We believe in





Patrick Hughes looked at them coldly at the side. He laughed disdainfully. Madam Hughes's body trembled vigorously. At her age, she was so angry that her body trembled and her features were distorted. The other members that had power in the Hughes family worried that she might directly pass away. "Mom, Mom..." Carter shouted a few times. Madam Hughes's eyes that looked blank finally slightly got back their focuses. She tried to take a deep breath. Her chest puffed up and down. After taking deep breathes a few times, she finally slowly calmed down a little. Tears could be seen in her old eyes. She shouted sadly, "Commander Harol... Is the heir of my Hughes family only worth twenty times of flogging? When did the members from the Hughes family become this inferior?" Her tears fell as if it was rain. At the moment, Madam Hughes cried like a child. She gritted her teeth as she said, "You overprotect

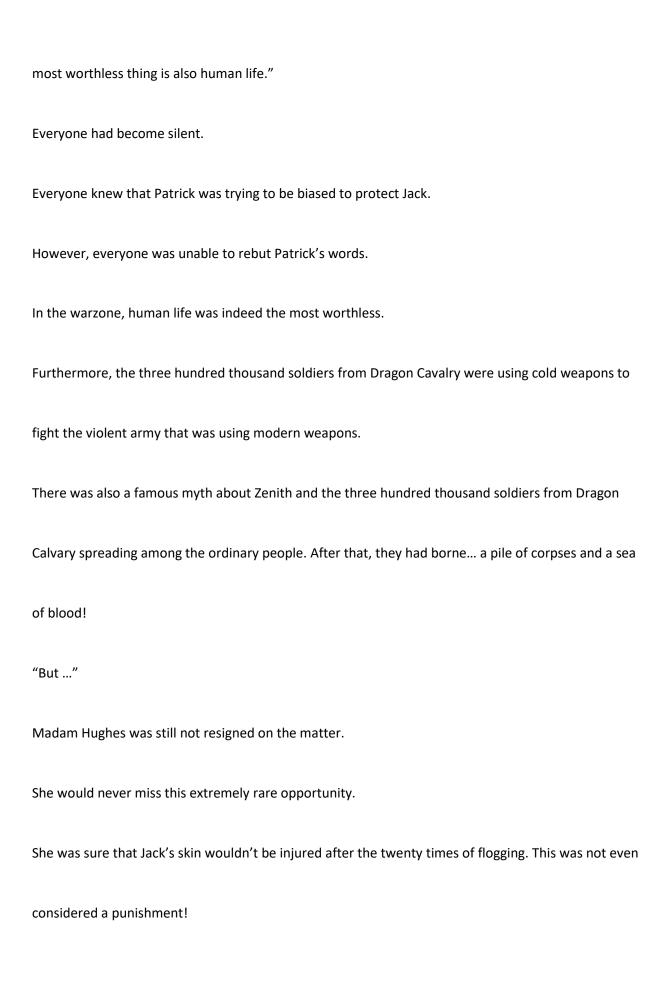
him like this. You mock my Hughes family like this. You are forcing me who is dying soon to lead the
Hughes family to bring you to hell!"
Although she was crying, she didn't hide her intention to threaten him.
Zenith could threaten the Hughes family.
At the same time, the Hughes family could threaten Zenith too!
Upon hearing this.
The other members who had power in the Hughes family glared at Zenith.
Such a light punishment to overprotect Jack. It had triggered the pain spot of every member of the
Hughes family.
How could the superior Hughes family be compared to the ordinary livings?
"Commander Harol, that's a human life. A human life from our Hughes family!"
"He is only going to be flogged for twenty times. It couldn't even break his bones. Commander Harol is
not settling the matter properly but you also do not respect us, the Hughes family, at all."
"If Commander Harol couldn't settle the matter in a fair way, then our Hughes family would no longer



As the Killing God from Dragon Cavalry, every move he made could attract everyone's attention.
Under the watchful eyes of everyone.
Zenith ignored everyone's anger and walked casually to the pillar. He reached out his hand and pulled
out the Chief Guard Token that was nailed into the pillar.
Then.
He turned his body.
Whoosh!
Chief Guard Token was directly thrown into Jack's hands.
Zenith laughed, "I left in a hurry at that time. I forgot to pass the Chief Guard Token to you. From now
on, you will carry Chief Guard Token. If you meet any problem, you just show Chief Guard Token. I and
the three hundred thousand soldiers from Dragon Cavalry will back you up."
"Thank you so much."
Jack looked at Chief Guard Token. It was like a Survival Medallion.
However, this scene had made Madam Hughes and the other feel extremely furious.



Zenith dared to act so domineeringly in the Hughes family. If they really went to Northern Territory which was his territory, the Hughes family would definitely lose all their faces! No one was that stupid to follow Zenith to Northern Territory. "Huh..." A loud sound of letting out a breath was echoing in the meeting hall. Everyone looked in the direction of the sound. Patrick had already sat in his seat. He calmly lit a cigarette. "There have been wars in Northern Territory for years. Commander Harol appeared and personally led three hundred thousand soldiers from Dragon Cavalry to fight. He had pressured Northern Territory and made everyone from Northern Territory shocked. Now, Northern Territory is peace because Dragon Cavalry had fought out of its way!" Patrick's voice was deep and he didn't show much emotion, "Such a strong army that killed the violent army. It is common for them that human life is only worth twenty times of flogging. In the warzone, the



However, Zenith suddenly looked fierce and serious. At that moment, the tremendous murderous
intention could be felt.
A loud sound was heard from his robe.
A strong aura was suddenly emitted.
Zenith's right hand immediately took and twisted the coin with a fast speed. Then, he shot the coin.
Bang!
The thick and solid round wood table was immediately pierced by the coin.
The coin directly pierced into the marble floor through the hole of the table.
"Hiss."
The sound of breathing air as they were frightened sounded one after another.
Everyone was shocked and frightened.
Even Madam Hughes suddenly shut her mouth and stopped talking the words she wanted to say.
"I, Zenith Harol, has already given face to the Hughes family. Twenty times of flogging is considered a
heavy punishment for a mighty Chief Guard who killed a person. If the Hughes family still didn't

appreciate this, then..." Zenith looked extremely mighty and domineering as he stared at Madam Hughes, "I am leading three hundred thousand soldiers from Dragon Cavalry to guard the Northern Territory. I don't have much time. I am busy so I don't have time to talk with you all!" The tremendous murderous intention could be felt. Everyone felt bad as they wanted to say something but they couldn't. They were frightened. They were engulfed by the murderous intention from Zenith as if they were surrounded by a pile of corpses and the sea of blood. "That's enough!" Patrick said with a firm voice, "Everyone knows how to plan well. Do I have to tell you all about the advantages and the disadvantages of fighting them?" The glowing light could be seen in everyone's eyes after the words. "Jack, let's go."

Zenith was not bothered to care about the matter. He took big steps and walked towards Jack. He personally pushed Jack's wheelchair to go outside.

No one... dared to stop him!

However, when he reached the exit, Zenith suddenly stopped his steps.

"I, Zenith Harol, am giving you, the Hughes family another favor for the sake of Jack. You could put the responsibility of the murder that happened today on me. I am a Commander. The matter that I killed one of your heirs wouldn't make you, the Hughes family lose face. It is also considered that I have given you, the Hughes family a face."