

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.

Was he crazy?

How scary was him?

Unexpected, the murder slipped through and arrived right in front of Killian and George.

Time, at that moment, seemed to have slowed down.

The early morning autumn breeze swept through the courtyard.

Jack's robe and hair was blown gently by the autumn breeze.

He smiled faintly.

His smile in the eyes of Killian and George was like the smile of death God .

"George, you're dead!"

After the furious shout from Jack.

He raised his right hand slightly.

They were still five metres apart, and Jack didn't move forward.

But, his words still made George frozen in place, and his face was pale with fear.

Killian however reacted instantly, as his face looked extremely fierce. And the teacup he was holding in

his hand, was smashed at Jack.

It was frightened, shocked and horrible.

At that moment, neither Killian nor George feared Jack.

The sudden appearance of Jack was the reason that made them terrified.

And... his will to kill without the fear of death!

This wasn't a deliberate assassination.

Rather, it was an eye to an eye, a life to a life murder.

This bastard had no value of his own life!

With inches away, Killian knew that if he could defend Jack for one second.

It was enough for the guards and the elite apprentice of the Hughes family to get close enough to Jack and kill him.

After all, the two of them were still some distance apart from Jack. And Jack was still disabled and in a wheelchair.

However.

As the teacup was smashed towards Jack.

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.

The feeling of fear, horror, and trepidation...

All kinds of emotion were cascading throughout the courtyard. It annihilated the previous leisurely and relaxing atmosphere.

It all happened way too fast.

It was just a few seconds that had passed.

Everyone was caught off guard.

Jack was lying on the ground, holding a sword in his right hand, and grabbing George's collar with his left hand. He directly forced George to sit up straight.

George that was almost killed by the fish scale line was already dying and almost out of breath.

As blood gushed out from his neck and stained his whole upper body red.

George was terrified to the core and his body was frozen.

As he looked directly at Jack.

And the corner of his eyes was being flashed by the chilling light of the sword.

Death... had descended upon him!

"Please, please have mercy...!"

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.

But.

“No one can stop me!”

Jack’s face was full of hostility. His eyes were red. As he shouted without stopping his right hand.

Puff!

Blood gushed up like a fountain.

Chapter 662 To be Out for Blood

Silence.

The whole courtyard was quiet.

The bleak wind in the autumn and the yellow falling leaves.

Everything seemed to freeze.

The blood splattered on Jack’s face, making the furious face even scarier.

Just like the arrival of Killer God.

Everyone was stunned.

Looking at Jack, the ferociousness and ruthless that he carried.

In just a few seconds.

The adequate protection was overwhelming; it was like everything the Hughes family could ever offer.

Even so, he could still kill George in public.

Moreover, he was covered in wounds while doing that.

Was it...really possible for any human being?

Jack's domineering, decisive and fearless act made everyone tremble.

He left everyone in fear and disbelief.

Even for Killian, he was of no exception.

He never felt that there was a big difference between himself and Jack.

Having the master of the family as father, could really change everything.

Until now, he finally realize that the gap between him and Jack was so significant.

Patrick stood in the middle of the crowd, looking at the blood splashing. He went blank and felt like the sky had fallen.

Such aggressive and decisive move got his heart twitched.

But...there was no turning back anymore.

Patrick clenched his fists in a trance and trembled, he glared at Jack with his red and teary eyes.

Boom!

Jack released George's collar.

He murmured as George fell in a pool of blood.

Finally, everything in the courtyard went back to normal.

"George!"

Killian wailed, and his expression turned ferocious in an instant.

He was cold-blooded, he was cruel.

But after all, George and him are blood brothers.

Even though Madam Hughes and Carter had hinted him about "Ruthlessness is the mark of truly great man", he still found it hard to let go of his blood brother for twenty over years.

Killian got really pissed off watching George lying in a pool of blood.

His face turned dark red, and eyes became reddish, like a mad man.

"Kill you! I will kill you!"

He rushed to Jack on the ground staggeringly.

"Get him!"

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 you...also want to die?"

Boom!

Once he said that,

Everyone in the courtyard was like getting struck by the lightning.

Was he insane?

Where did he get his courage from? He could still kill Killian?

While Killian was being stared by Jack, his heart twitched and his back felt chilly.

He strangely stopped yelling for a second.

Watching Jack being held up by the crowd, Killian became daring again.

“Come! Come and kill me!”

His loud yelling echoed the courtyard.

Right at this time,

Patrick walked out from the crowd, he did not look at Jack; neither did he look at George who was dead on the ground.

Instead, he walked straight to Killian and said in sadness, “Killian, calm down. George’s death was inevitable. Now we should think of what to do next.”

Just one sentence, without siding with anyone at all.

However,

Killian suddenly shouted, "Inevitable? Master, isn't it too inappropriate for you to say this? It was your son who sent the Kill Declaration and killed George despite all the protection from the Hughes Family; it's your biological son, the jerk behind you!"

"You, won't you protect him?"

Snapped!

Patrick slapped Killian hard.

It was a hard slap using all his strength.

Half of Killian's face was swollen; blood can be seen at the corner of his mouth.

Patrick was extremely angry.

Jack's decisive action had already brought him despair and anger.

He pretended to be giving advice, but what he got in return was being scolded by Killian.

All his anger was released on this slap.

"As the master of the family, how can I allow you to slander me like this?" Patrick scolded sharply with

his brows wrinkled.

“Then, why not you kill this jerk!”

Killian turned his head abruptly, he smiled evilly with his blood stained mouth. He threw his gaze to

Patrick, and said fearlessly, “Sending Kill Declaration is already a deadly crime, now this jerk had killed

George, it’s even more unforgivable. Why don’t you give any order?”

Patrick’s eyebrows furrowed deeper.

At this exact moment, he was in dilemma despite his wisdom and experience.

Killian’s words forced and put him into a difficult situation that could not be resolved easily.

As for Jack behind him...that was his own son!

“Ah!”

Jack suddenly laughed, with his face covered in blood, his smile appeared extra terrifying.

The guards and elites who were holding him were so scared that their expressions changed drastically,

their hearts shaken.

The laughter became louder and it echoed the entire courtyard.

Everyone was startled hearing Jack’s laughter.

How could he still laugh when death was approaching?

Patrick turned around silently with his gloomy expression.

His heart ached when he saw Jack laughing.

Jack was still laughing coldly, with his eyes filled with strong determination.

The next second,

“Those who hurt my wife and my man, I dare to die with you all since I’m here.”

Jack screamed, “The Hughes Family sees me as a jerk, ever since I got my status, I can never resist any of your elites killing me, that’s a sin of death.”

“I can bear it if you want to get me killed, but you should never harm my wife and my men, they are people I want to protect. If you hurt them, you should be ready to get a taste of your own blood.”

His words were firm and sonorous.

Everyone could sense Jack’s anger when he spoke of those.

This lunatic...was really ready to die together.

Patrick’s heart was bleeding; tears were rolling in his reddish eyes.

He felt confused and clenched his teeth while looking at Jack.

Just then,

A cold voice came from outside.

“Since you knew it’s a deadly sin, then you should be killed!”

Chapter 663 Beg The Head Of Family For Justice

The stern voice attracted everyone’s attention immediately.

Patrick’s expression changed and his eyes lit up and looked in that direction.

Carter supported Madam Hughes as they walked into the courtyard. A group of authority holders

followed closely behind her. Everyone appeared extremely furious at this point. The combined vibes of

their fury terrified every guard and the younger Hughes members.

Thud!

Apart from the guards who had pinned down Jack and those who held Killian back, everyone else

quickly knelt. In the silence of the courtyard, the sound of the kneecaps striking the ground was

thunderous. The entire atmosphere was filled with fear and awe.

The Hughes family controlled a large portion of the world’s finances and affected the lives of countless

people. The responsibilities of the Hughes family were heavy and complexed.

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 attention.

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!

"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 an 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?"

“Damn it, George, close your eyes and stop staring at me!”

“Close them, close them damn it!”

It was as if Killian had lost his mind as his right hand continued to force George’s eyes to close. He felt chills running down his spine when George continued to stare at him with those lifeless eyes. Even Killian began to fear inexplicably.

“Argh!” Killian yelled out furiously when he tried unsuccessfully for the third time. He stiffened his pointer and middle fingers and drove them down into George’s eyes like two stakes.

Pop!

Blood spurt onto Killian’s hand. Now Killian was like a madman and gave a bloodthirsty smile as he wiped his blood-covered hand on George’s face, “Now, you can rest in peace... my brother!”

At the meeting hall.

The atmosphere was tensed and death was lingering in the air. The occasion was serious and dead silent.

Patrick 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.

What was he to do? What could he do now?

'Sophie, how can I... what can I do to protect Jack?' Patrick thought to himself.

Chapter 665 Blood is Thicker than Water?

Throughout most of his life he had suffered various ups and downs.

But Patrick had never been in such a helpless and desperate situation like this before.

Jack had blatantly provoked the Hughes family, caused their family to lose their position at the top and

crashed it down to the bottom, and now had even killed George who was one of the heirs of the

Hughes family.

A cruel but swift and resolute death.

The killing was done so bluntly that Patrick was unable to find any way to help Jack to get out of this

situation.

The Hughes family would never tolerate this.

Not even the Long Thriving Noble Family would dare do what Jack did to the Hughes family.

Patrick, as the head of the Hughes family, must protect the dignity, reputation and fairness of this

family.

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

carefree smile.

This smile paired with what he said.

Causing a chill down everyone's spine.

Unconcerned with whether he lived or died and his determination of kill, was this really how a person of his age should be?

What he did was not just some reckless act committed on the streets.

Youths on the streets, they could hardly judge the seriousness of the matter, but they always regretted for their reckless acts afterwards.

However, even though Jack knew just how serious and complex things were, he still acted the same.

He knew the danger that he was going to face.

Patrick's body trembled, and he gaze encountered with Jack's.

Compared to Jack's carefree smile.

Patrick was unable to hold back his tears anymore, and the tears began to stream out.

However he then quickly grabbed the armrest of his seat.

And quietly squeezed the wooden armrest into dust with his hands.

“Patrick, what are you still hesitating about?”

Madam Hughes stood up angrily and said rather domineeringly.

“Patrick, please make a decision!”

Carter then said after her, with a both cold and triumphant expression in his eyes.

Archer then added, “Patrick, we know of everything that has happened, and you must face the facts.

So now please, hurry up and sentence this bastard child to a death penalty!”

“Patrick, please make a decision!”

“Patrick, please make a decision!”

“Patrick, please make a decision!”

...

Those with power within the family all got up one after another and repeated this same sentence that

echoed throughout the Meeting hall.

It was like thunders, boomed on Patrick’s heart.

Finally.

Amidst everyone's angry demands.

Patrick suddenly stood up.

At this moment, a look of resolution was displayed on his face.

His pupils shrunk, his eyes narrowed with full of anger.

Patrick raised his hand and wiped the corners of his eyes.

“Well then, since you all cannot wait any longer for a decision, then I, Patrick, will bless you all with a decision today!”

His voice was hoarse, as if like a beast.

At this moment.

Jack and Patrick's eyes were interlocked with each other's.

Patrick felt both grieved and resentful.

While Jack appeared indifferent as usual, still showed the same carefree smile.

After Patrick had said what he said.

Everyone began to feel tense; their hearts were rising up to their throats.

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 even...playful.

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 George, the Hughes Family's successor.

Such a heinous crime was not inferior to Monkey King's "Havoc in Heaven".

That made Patrick rack his brain all night, but there was no way to solve the problem.

Jack...where did he get the solution?

It was a dead trap, how could it be turned over?

The same doubts also haunted the minds of everyone present.

One man challenged the great Hughes Family.

In such a monstrous crime, even for the wealthiest families or the Long Thriving Noble Family would

have been impossible to have room for convolution.

How could a bastard like Jack could turn things around?

It was not that people there were conceited, but even if the Long Thriving Noble Family were invited to

show up in that matter, they would never intervene and stun the Hughes Family.

Boom, boom!

Above the sky, there were loud roars of a fighter jet.

That sound shook the sky.

It also shook the heart of all the Hughes Family's members.

Madam Hughes's eyes were fixed on Jack, who was unperturbed and playful, and her brows furrowed

with suspicion.

After all... who gave him that confidence?

In a flash, Madame Hughes's expression suddenly turned hostile.

It was the time to make a decision or it would be too late!

She could not figure out where Jack's confidence was coming from, but she would not let anything

unexpected happen, not even a one in a billion chance!

Boom!

Madam Hughes stomped on the ground with her dragon head crutch.

She shouted angrily, "Carter, Jack has been condemned to death, kill him right now!"

When those words were uttered, all the people present turned pale.

"Stop it!"

Patrick's face changed greatly.

However, Carter, following the order of Madam Hughes, had already stood up brazenly and, he was

holding a dagger in his right hand, rushed directly towards Jack.

He also ignored Patrick's anger.

The killing intent was surging.

Patrick, with a look of hatred, was about to step forward to stop Carter.

Nevertheless, Madam Hughes, seeming to have expected that, stood up and blocked Patrick's way, wailing angrily, "Master, are you still the Master or not? He deserves to die for his crime, do you still want to cover him?"

Patrick stopped abruptly.

After Madam Hughes' words, he instantly felt countless eyes fixed on him like swords.

The great Hughes Family, many powerful people.

At that moment, they made him unable to resist.

Time, at that moment, seemed to slow down.

Patrick's eyes were red, he was staring at Carter who was rushing towards Jack.

Quietly, Patrick clenched his teeth and held firmly his fists like a fierce animal.

Turnover!

Where was his turnover?

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 stab...would 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.

Maybe the only change was the killing intent burst into his squinted eyes.

That made Carter even more flustered, and he also had a strange sense of shame and anger.

“Bastard!”

As the knife pierced towards Jack’s heart, Carter looked fierce and roared.

Finally...it was over.

Seeing that scene, whether it was Madam Hughes or Archer Hughes and all the powerful members of the Hughes Family present there, they all calmed down one by one.

Once that bastard was died, not only the Hughes Family could redeem its reputation, but the Family could also quiet down.

“The turnover...where is his turnover?”

Patrick did not move, but his mind was already in panic, his whole body was trembling and his eyes were wide open with rage.

Whoosh!

A sound of breaking wind suddenly exploded.

Like a thunder.

As the sound rose, an object flied directly into the meeting hall.

Clang!

The object hit the dagger in Carter's hand with perfect accuracy, and sparks flied in all directions.

The tremendous force was so violent that the dagger directly flew out of Carter's hand.

Carter let out a scream, staggered back.

Boom!

The trajectory of the flying object didn't change at all. With a destructive force, it passed directly across the meeting hall and brazenly nailed to the pillar.

Inside the meeting hall, there was a dead silence.

That unexpected event made everyone's expression change greatly and looked frightened.

Especially Madam Hughes instantly had a fierce look like that of a beast, she gritted her teeth and her

old body shook suddenly.

As for Patrick, he became wild with joy in an instant, his eyes were glistening, the turnover...was

revealed!

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 force...was 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 imperial 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, horror...All 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.

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

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

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.

In everyone's gaze, Zenith walked to Jack's side, he glanced at Jack, frowned and said, "This is not like you."

Jack just calmly wiped the remaining blood on his face, and smiled, "Why it is not like me?"

"You shouldn't be beaten this hard." Zenith shook his head.

Their conversation was peaceful, as if it was between friends. It was also revealing a sense of teasing.

No one would believe it if they were not in the room. Some of them even thought they were seeing some mind-blowing things.

Including Madam Hughes and Carter Hughes.

They felt they were well-prepared to welcome the victory.

But when they saw Zenith, even though they were shocked and horrified, but they still didn't accept what they saw.

How could the bastard be so familiar with the legendary Commander Zenith Harol?

Freaking ridiculous...

Patrick Hughes looked energetic, his hopelessness expression was soon swept away. He was looking at Zenith, he felt he was fearless.

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.

Bitch...Did 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.

She gritted her teeth angrily and squinted at Zenith.

"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?

What the fuck?

What was wrong with this world?

If someone else said this, everyone present would have already killed him.

But it was Zenith who said that.

The commander of the 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers, the military soul of the cavalry, the legendary killing god.

Everyone couldn't refute what he said.

Madam Hughes's took a tremble and she was pissed off, as if a huge stone crashed on her chest, her stomach was surging which made her almost throw out a mouthful of blood.

How could it be?

Why was this happening?

"Commander, this bastard..."

Madam Hughes said that without thinking.

When the word "bastard" just came out.

Zenith's gaze suddenly showed a terrifying murderous intent, and he squinted at Madam Hughes.

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?

Without waiting for Zenith's response, Patrick said solemnly, "Archer, don't be rude. Careful not to make Zenith upset because of you."

Although he wanted to stop him from keep saying, Patrick's words were also extremely obscure.

Everyone in the Hughes family wanted Jack to die.

But Patrick as the head of the family, could not show too much favoritism.

Wealth and authority were a double-edged sword.

Following the trend would live but die if you against it.

The Hughes family put on their heart to kill Jack, and that was the trend at this time.

Patrick wanted to protect Jack, but he must be unbiased in front of others.

"Patrick, what do you think Archer is wrong?"

Madam Hughes's eyes were sharp, and she interrogate Patrick, "Or, do you want to take sides at Jack?"

Patrick's expression suffocated.

He wasn't prepared for the question.

Because he didn't expect that Madam Hughes actually took the stubborn resistances, even though

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

no matter what.

Now that your son committed such a heinous crime, which endangers the reputation and foundation of

Hughes family, I had to stand up and speak bluntly for everyone in the Hughes family!

However.

"Haha! That makes a lot of sense!"

Zenith put his hands behind him and suddenly laughed.

With this agreement, no matter Patrick or Madam Hughes and others were all taken aback.

Only Archer was very proud of himself.

Jack looked at Zenith with deeply.

Based on his understanding of Zenith, this guy had a high self-esteem, shouldn't he agree with

comments against him so easily?

Just like he thought.

Zenith stepped forward suddenly, as if he was strolling in a leisurely courtyard.

He walked towards Archer slowly with smile at the corner of his mouth.

Seeing this scene, everyone looked different.

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.

Next second.

Boom!

Archer's figure bowed sharply and his smashed on the round table.

With enormous strength, his head was like a boulder falling to the ground.

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

after looking at his miserable look.

However, they looked serious as they glanced at Zenith. They felt frightened and stopped moving forward.

“Commander Harol ...”

Madam Hughes tried to suppress her anger and she clenched her teeth while saying the words through the gaps of her teeth, “Isn’t the way of your speech and actions too domineering? Do you ever respect us, the Hughes family?”

The questions were asked in a cold tone and they were filled with anger.

She had been waiting for this rare opportunity for a long time. If it was interrupted by Zenith alone, would she... still have such an opportunity in the future?

She couldn’t sleep and eat well if Jack didn’t die!

However.

Zenith showed a disdainful and evil smile, “It would be a waste if a youngster didn’t act domineeringly.

Does Madam Hughes think that I am not qualified to act domineeringly?”

“1...”

Madam Hughes’s expression changed a lot. Before she said the words.

Zenith directly sat on the seat that Archer previously sat in front of everyone. He said with a deep voice,

“If I, Zenith Harol, am not domineering, how could I attack a castle with a horse and a gun by myself?

How could I sit on the wall of the foreign people’s castle and look at Northern Territory while pressuring

the foreign people?”

It was domineering. He gave everyone a stern look.

He had completely pressured everyone.

He had made Madam Hughes and the others speechless.

No one dared to act so domineeringly to the Hughes family.

Only the legend in front of them who led Dragon Cavalry that had more than three hundred thousand

soldiers and made the unpenetrable and unbreakable Northern Territory!

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!

It was silent.

The tremendous murderous intention could be felt from Zenith's body as if sharp swords were placed on everyone's throat.

The person who was used to blood-bath. He was also the legendary Killing God!

Even though he was only sitting there, it was like he had everyone facing a pile of corpses and a sea of blood.

It was like if anyone dared to disobey him, he would make the place full of blood and corpses.

Jack quietly looked at Zenith. He held his fists tightly as his eyes seemed burning.

'So, this... was power!'

'If I had power, even the superior Hughes family could be easily taken down.'

'The strong power that could defeat everything... One day, I, Jack Hughes, would be the same!'

'My words and actions could pressure every member from the Hughes family so that no one would dare to be disloyal!'

However.

Madam Hughes still didn't want to give up. She angrily said with a deep voice, "Okay! Even though

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.

Madam Hughes was so determined and it had made everyone extremely shocked!

The Hughes family was indeed not afraid of Dragon Cavalry and Zenith.

However, everyone would determine the advantages and disadvantages before taking any action.

It was clear that the advantages were more than the disadvantages if they challenged Zenith.

To challenge Zenith head-on with the power of Hughes family merely for George Hughes.

It was not smart at all!

This was the main reason why the other members of the Hughes family who had power had been

suppressing their anger.

Everyone had their plans in their minds secretly.

“Do you really want to kill me at any cost? Old woman, what am I, Jack Hughes, capable of?”

Jack looked at the determined Madam Hughes. He laughed coldly in his heart but he was also

confused.

Suddenly.

A deep voice sounded.

“Commander Harol, I as the head of the family, should deal with this matter. My third mother was right.

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

you. However, the fact that Jack is the Chief Guard is not a reason that you could help Jack to get away from killing the heir of the Hughes family. If you are not even prepared to let Jack pay the price, then today we, the Hughes family would definitely not agree with Commander Harol and we would fight with you like what my third mother said!"

Boom!

Everyone was suddenly stunned.

'Old Master... really wanted to kill his own son?'

Even Madam Hughes looked at Patrick with a shocked look.

Everything happened too quickly. It was so quick that everyone couldn't react immediately like Jack.

However, after Zenith said the words, everyone immediately came back to their senses.

Zenith gently laughed, "Mr. Hughes is right, I will definitely punish him. Jack is the Chief Guard of my Dragon Cavalry. Then, he would be punished according to the military law of my Dragon Cavalry. He would be flogged for twenty times!"

Chapter 670 Giving You a Face?

Boom!

Everyone was stunned as they couldn't believe it.

Some of the people who had power in the Hughes family thought they had heard wrongly. They raised their hands and harshly cleared their ears.

'Flogged for twenty times?'

'This fucking ...'

Jack Hughes had Zenith Harol and Dragon Cavalry that had three thousand hundred soldiers to back him up. No one had expected they could let him pay the price with his life for killing George Hughes.

However, he had killed a person but he also killed the heir of the Hughes family here. And he was going to be flogged twenty times only?

Was this a joke?

Was the military law of the Dragon Cavalry this lenient?

Madam Hughes's body trembled and her face became red as if she almost vomited blood.

She felt dizzy as she staggered and moved backward.

Luckily she was held by Carter Hughes. Otherwise, she would have fallen onto the ground.

This scene had drawn everyone's attention.

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

give you any face!”

...

Everyone was agitated.

At the moment, even though there were a lot of hidden forces within the Hughes family.

The matter was related to everyone from the Hughes family. Everyone didn't have any other thoughts

as they only wanted to protect the Hughes family!

Patrick's eyes looked deep and serious. He secretly held his fists.

He fiercely glared at Madam Hughes.

At the same time, Jack also looked at Madam Hughes coldly.

He knew that Madam Hughes wasn't protecting the Hughes family at all. She was using everyone's

pain spots from the Hughes family to achieve her aim.

Her aim was to ... kill him!

However, everyone's pain spots were still triggered easily!

However.

Zenith's expression didn't change. He got up calmly.

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.

Ignorance!

He completely ignored them!

Today, the face of the Hughes family was really stepped in the mud again and again.

The next second.

When the crowd became quiet, Zenith showed an evil smile as he said seriously, "I am sorry everyone. Human life is really only worth twenty times of flogging in Dragon Calvary. Even though it is a human life from the Hughes family, I don't have any bias. Everything is done according to my military law."

After waiting for a while, Zenith changed the topic, "If there is anyone who has doubts, then follow me to Northern Territory and personally check the iron military law that I had set!"

Everyone was shocked.

Everyone felt fear in their hearts.

'Went to Northern Territory?'

'Checked the military law?'

'What kind of joke was this?!'

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

most worthless thing is also human life.”

Everyone had become silent.

Everyone knew that Patrick was trying to be biased to protect Jack.

However, everyone was unable to rebut Patrick’s words.

In the warzone, human life was indeed the most worthless.

Furthermore, the three hundred thousand soldiers from Dragon Cavalry were using cold weapons to fight the violent army that was using modern weapons.

There was also a famous myth about Zenith and the three hundred thousand soldiers from Dragon

Calvary spreading among the ordinary people. After that, they had borne... a pile of corpses and a sea of blood!

“But ...”

Madam Hughes was still not resigned on the matter.

She would never miss this extremely rare opportunity.

She was sure that Jack’s skin wouldn’t be injured after the twenty times of flogging. This was not even considered a punishment!

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.”