Born Winner 671

Chapter 671 Have You No Shame?

The atmosphere was tensed in the meeting hall.

Everyone was fuming with anger but no one dared to speak. Even when Zenith swaggered in to take

Jack away, everyone just looked on but didn't stop him.

What Zenith said before he left was like a slap across everyone's face and the pain stung intensely.

Since when had the Hughes family suffered such insult?

It was deadly silent for a long while. Some murmuring began ten minutes after Jack and Zenith left.

One of the authority holders went forward to close the doors of the meeting hall and the situation in the

hall erupted.

"Preposterous! What a humiliation!" Carter ground his teeth as he fumed, "How can my Hughes family

be humiliated to such an extent, and yet everyone dared not even say a word?" As soon as Carter

spoke, everyone else started to express their fury. It was as if Carter's words opened the dam.

"Shameful. Now the Hughes family's reputation has been totally tarnished."

"Zenith of the Dragon Cavalry really has some balls!"

"To think that the life of an heir was only worth twenty slashes. Zenith was even willing to take the

blame for George's death. I had heard of Zenith's dominance of the north through tyranny but toda
I've finally seen it for myself. He's a tyrant, no, he is no better than any other thug!"

The yells and rebuke reverberated through the hall. Patrick sat in his chair in silence. He simply observed their expressions and listened to what they had to say. Patrick scoffed in his heart but his gaze was full of disgust for them.

The group of authority holders of the Hughes family ... could only vent their anger in frustration and were helpless to do anything. If just this was to leak out it would attract the ridicule of everyone.

"Patrick, your wishes came true!" Madam Hughes sat upright in her chair as she trembled with anger.

Her eyes were red and welled up with tears as she glared ferociously at Patrick.

The entire meeting hall became silent after she spoke and everyone looked at Patrick. It was clear to everyone that although Patrick maintained neutral and calm, everyone knew that he was putting up an act. His procrastination, the words that he said, everything was too steady and calm. When everyone was so worried that they were tearing out their hair, Patrick as the head of the family, was able to

maintain such composure and calmness. Everyone could see how he protected and sheltered Jack.

Anger, disdain, shame... All kinds of feelings were raging in each of the authority holders as they glared at Patrick.

"Ah!" Patrick grinned and said, "Does Madam Hughes think that I had done anything inappropriate?"

"You were inappropriate in many areas!"

Smack! Madam Hughes slapped on the table, "As the head of the family, the reputation of the family had been tarnished to this extent and you are still ruled by your emotions? Think of what your attitude was from the beginning of this matter, have you ever considered for the family? Have you thought about how our lives are affected by you?"

The question was loaded and rocked the entire hall.

Carter and the rest of the authority holders now shifted their anger towards Patrick. But Patrick was calm and smiled radiantly. He looked at Madam Hughes with mischief and disdain.

His expression worked up the rest further. All of them ground their teeth and clenched their teeth.

Then, Patrick slowly said, "If Zenith didn't appear, I swear that I would have strictly handled this issue in accordance with the Hughes family regulations, even if Jack is my son."

Patrick paused, raised his eyebrow, and slowly scanned at the people around and finally looked at
Madam Hughes and said sternly, "Everyone here is an authority holder of the Hughes family. Though
you are within my authority and other than that useless Archer, all of you are noblemen and elites. I
don't think that there is a need for me to say anymore except making a final statement."
Everyone frowned as they looked at Patrick and after several tensed moments, Patrick continued,
"After Zenith descended upon the Hughes family, do you think that we had any choice?" It was like
everyone was hit with the pause button and froze. They looked on without any reaction. Some were so
embarrassed that they blushed and lowered their heads. Even Madam Hughes and Carter were
stumped by what Patrick said.

Zenith's sudden arrival and demanding for Jack to become one of the Dragon Cavalry was tyrannical.

He wasn't there to negotiate and made it abundantly clear to everyone his demands.

Everyone knew that there was no other way than to accede to Zenith's demands. It was also because of Zenith's tyrannical methods that caused the atmosphere in the meeting hall to be so tensed and thick with emotions.

"Since everyone here couldn't stand up to him, what do you expect me as the head of the family to
do?" Patrick leaned back onto his chair and scoffed, "Oh my Hughes family. Since all of you were
cowering in fear, do you still expect me to stick out my head to be slaughtered? You've got to be
joking!"

"If just now I were to be like all of you to throw a tantrum and fight with Zenith to the end, then as the head of the family I will tell you that we will definitely win. But the price of the victory would not be one that you are willing to bear."

"All of you know better than this. You can calculate the risks. Do you think that I can't?"

Suddenly everyone felt shameful of their behavior. Patrick didn't sugar coat his words. He laid it out to let everyone know the duplicity of their behavior.

Did they want to preserve themselves while pushing the head of the family to sacrifice himself?

Couldn't Patrick protect himself as he watched them being intimidated by Zenith like terrified dogs?

No one could argue with such reasoning.

Then, Madam Hughes ground her teeth and said, "But in the end the one who benefited is you. Your son only received twenty slashes. Now you even said that this matter is resolved!"

Bang!

Patrick smacked the table, "Madam, have you no shame? The person who protected Jack wasn't me. It was that mythical man Commander Zenith! Even me and the intelligence unit of our Hughes family didn't know what was the relationship between Zenith and Jack!"

Patrick went from fury to laughter as he clapped his hands and shrugged his shoulders, "Madam

Hughes, you want so much to kill Jack so as to revenge George. But did you feel the same when you

were facing Zenith? So, I'd like to ask you... have you no shame?"

Chapter 672 An Old Father's Comfort

"You..." Madam Hughes agonized as her face contorted in fury. She was so agitated that she couldn't

speak.

"What are you saying, Sir?" Carter's expression changed drastically and pointed to Patrick, "My mother

is your elder. How can you speak to her so rudely?"

"Only the upright can be considered an elder. How can a morally bankrupt old person be known as an

elder?" Patrick glared sternly, "What part of what I said isn't facts?"

"You..." Madam Hughes started to tremble in anger while the corner of her mouth continued to twitch.

Carter was also fuming angrily and ground his teeth like a wild beast.

Patrick shifted his attention to the rest of the people and then said sternly, "I know that all of you think that Jack deserved to die. All of us were activated because it involved the entire Hughes family and we are here to consider for the Hughes family. So all of you felt the same and believed that he should die for his sins."

"But I have something that I have to say. When you are overmatched, you need to know when to back down. The Hughes family had been used to being high and mighty. All of you are not used to being suddenly yanked off your high horses."

On hearing this, the group of authority holders began to become unsettled. The feelings of shame, anger, discontent all stirred within them. Patrick continued to lecture them and did not hold his punches,

"That is Zenith, the commander of the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry. He was able to control the Northern frontier by decimating the northern barbarians. The mention of the name Zenith was enough to send aggressors retreating in fear!"

"Who would dare to go against such a person if he insists on protecting Jack?"

"Haven't all of you realized that Madam Hughes is already old and senile? Jack managed to live through this not because of me as a father but he managed to find a tyrant such as Zenith to protect him!"

Silence. Everyone was speechless.

It was clear to everyone now that no one would want to challenge Zenith to a battle for the sake of George's revenge. Yes, the Hughes family would have won! But no one wanted to bear the price of that victory. What Patrick said pricked everyone's heart and now no one had the desire to speak up.

"Okay okay, Patrick, your reasoning won!" Madam Hughes finally admitted defeat, clenched her teeth, and said, "Okay, then I have a final demand. His offense is severe but that bastard can live because of Zenith's protection. But I want to terminate his status as the potential heir of the family!"

"Ha! Madam, I also want to terminate his status!" Patrick chuckled, "But why don't you ask all those seated here who are willing to terminate his status? He is now a golden dragon head token, who doesn't know the value of this?"

Madam Hughes and Carter's expression changed drastically. The expression of everyone present lit up. What Patrick referred to was Jack's status as the Chief Guard. As the Chief Guard, he was second

only to Zenith in the three hundred thousand strong Dragon Cavalry. More critically, the Chief Guard was most likely to take over the position of Zenith!

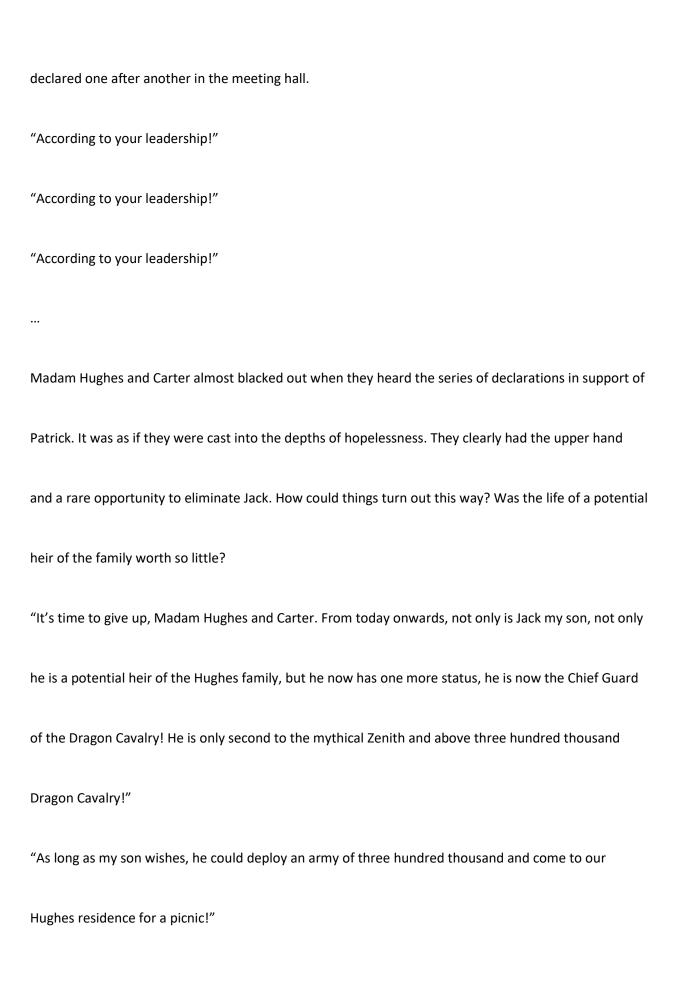
Jack was now second only to Zenith so when the time came for Zenith to step down, then wouldn't Jack take over his position and be the commander of the Dragon Cavalry? When that day came, then wouldn't the Hughes family have the support of the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry? This was not something to be taken lightly.

"Your son is disabled!" Madam Hughes yelled.

Patrick scoffed, "Being disabled may affect his chances to become the head of the Hughes family but it doesn't affect him from becoming a Dragon Cavalry. The Dragon Cavalry does not have that restriction!" What Patrick said struck the hearts of all the authority holders. Everyone was tempted by the thought of having the might of the three hundred thousand strong Dragon Cavalry behind the Hughes family.

It was a matter of benefits.

"According to your leadership!" One of Patrick's loyalists spoke out and then immediately the rest



After saying this, Patrick walked out of the meeting hall. No one spoke nor stopped him. Everyone just looked on in defeat as they saw Patrick leave.

Patrick paused just as he pushed open the doors of the meeting hall. He scoffed and said, "For the sake of my son, Zenith was willing to take the blame for killing George. For this, the Hughes family would not lose out."

Everyone shuddered when he said 'not lose out'. This... was this a matter of whether anyone lost out?

Regardless, no one was able to retaliate.

No one could see that as soon as Patrick left the meeting room, his cold and stern expression turned into satisfaction and content. He even smiled radiantly.

Everyone started to leave after Patrick's departure. There was plenty of work to be done before this matter was resolved. The Hughes family's reputation would not be severely tarnished if news spread that Zenith was responsible for George's death.

For the mythical Commander to kill one of the Hughes family potential heirs could only mean that he had offended the Commander. Under the watchful eyes of the authority holders, they could control the

news to ensure this outcome.

Madam Hughes and Carter did not budge even after all of the others had left. Carter was furious and ground his teeth. What a huge embarrassment it was for them! No, It was Zenith who together with

Jack had given them a flying dragon kick in the face! And they were totally defenseless!

When Carter didn't notice any movement from Madam Hughes, he turned to look and was startled.

Madam Hughes sat upright and her body continued to tremble. Her face was contorted and red while

her breathing was labored and intense hatred radiated from her eyes.

Suddenly. Poof! Madam Hughes shuddered and threw up a mouthful of fresh blood onto the table and

then with a thud, she collapsed onto the table.

"Mom!" Carter was shocked and terrified.

At the same time, inside the residence of the head of the family.

Patrick returned to his residence feeling victoriously and immensely contented. He pushed open the

door and entered his room. Suddenly his smile waned and his eyes were filled with tears. His face was

filled with pride as he walked towards the memorial tablet.

After Sophie's death, her remains did not return to the Hughes family but Patrick secretly made an altar

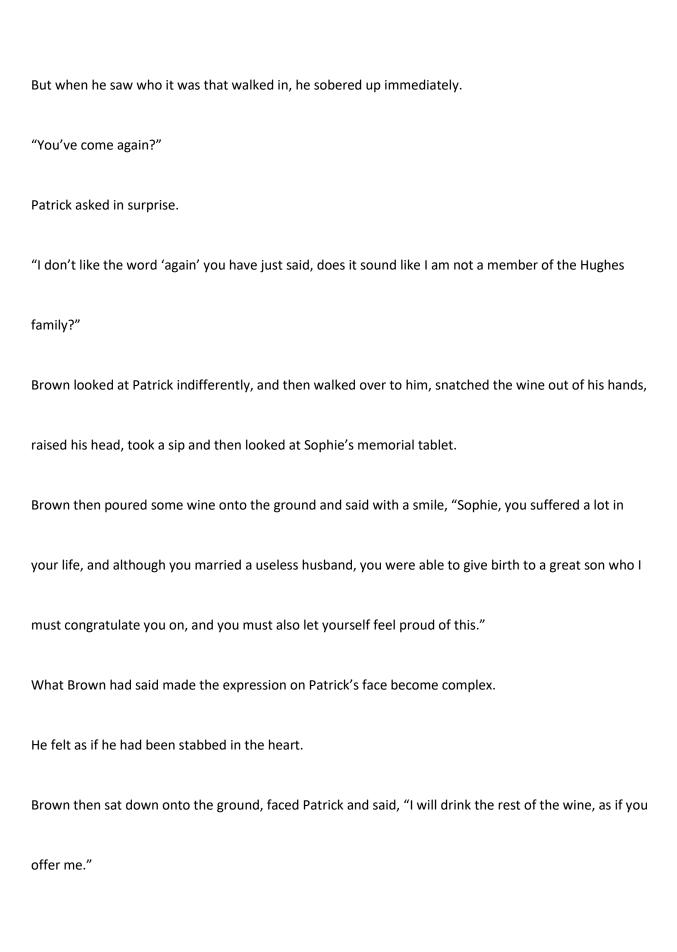
and placed a memorial tablet of Sophie so that he could honor her daily. This was the only thing that he could do for her. He lit three sticks of incense and knelt before the altar. He bowed thrice before placing the incense into the urn. Then he took a bottle of wine and took a big mouthful. He drank as his eyes welled up with tears as he looked at Sophie's tablet and lamented, "Sophie, our Jack is a grown man now. His wings are strong and powerful. As the Chief Guard of three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry, tsk tsk... even I could not have hoped for a better outcome. He had emerged from my shadows and soared to the skies on his own!" Chapter 673 The Two Forces begin Preparation Patrick was drinking the wine with tears in his eyes. Satisfied, happy and content. There was no limit to how much he was drinking because he was just so pleased about what his son had done.

A dead trap, he couldn't think of any way to deal with this even after staying up all night.

He really felt nothing but joy.

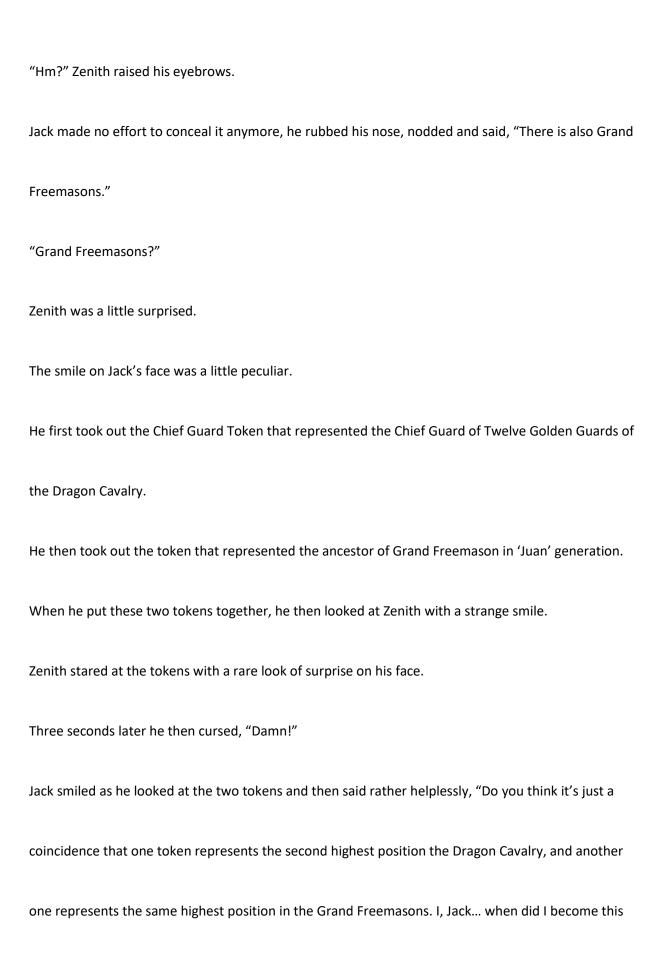
But Jack had unexpectedly got the legendary ruler of the Dragon Calvary Zenith to come with such force that the Hughes family were now completely suppressed. Although this was a big shock for Patrick, it also made him very happy. This incident that had been caused by Jack himself, Patrick, even as his dad, couldn't deal with it. But instead Jack had relied on himself and had shocked everyone. As he was drinking he narrated all this to Sophie. At this moment of time, Patrick didn't look majestic and aloof self as usual. Right now he just looked like any ordinary man pouring his heart out to his wife and child. Anyone that saw him now would be quite shocked. In comparison to the uproar in the Hughes family at the moment caused by Madam Hughes and she vomited blood and fainted because if huge anger. Within his master bedroom, he now felt as if he was in another world. However despite his current comfort, traces of sadness still remained within him. The door then rang.

Patrick, who was drunk, turned his head over to the door and slightly irritated.



"Why should I offer you any wine?" Patrick looked sullen and said, "You and I don't exactly get on very
well."
"Yes I know, it's not good."
Brown sneered and said, "But no matter how bad our relation is, I have still helped your useless son.
Now would you like to do a toast with me?"
Patrick's expression changed, he was in shock.
But in an instant he nodded firmly and said, "Let's toast!"
Brown smiled and said, "I never expected that Jack would use the opportunity he had so quickly, but he
really scored a lucky hit. Zenith, the guy did not let me down."
"When did you get involved?" Patrick was astonished.
"None of your business!" Brown looked at him blankly, "You and I don't exactly get on very well."
Patrick was speechless.
Although the two of them had a bad relationship with each other, their conversation were more like
between brothers when they cursed and spoke badly about each other.

The fighter jet raced through the sky.
The sound of the plane was loud as it sped through the clouds.
Jack and Zenith were sitting quietly.
Jack, who was sitting in his wheelchair, looked at the sea of clouds outside the window somewhat
silently.
Zenith then casually broke the tranquility in the plane and said, "You should still have a back up plan,
right?"
Jack then broke out from his trance and looked at Zenith.
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They clearly only had a few years apart, but when he looked at Zenith's face, he could see just how wise and mature he was. It was as if he was looking at an aged man who had seemingly experienced and understood everything there was about the world.





Zenith couldn't hide his shock any longer, and his heart was racing. If the Hughes family was to know about this then they would definitely be shocked and painful. Even if the Hughes family found out now, they would probably be feeling very fortunate right now. On the other side of the ocean, Zenith wasn't sure exactly how much the Hughes family had, however what he was sure on was that this could get them to give up their retaliation for the life of a heir to of family. Zenith gave Jack a solemn look, sizing him up and down. "It's a pity that you didn't go to the battlefield with your tricks." "My legs are paralyzed; if I went then I would die." Zenith shook his head, "With your ability of playing tricks, then you can just sit at the back and strategize how to win even being a thousand miles away from the battlefield. We don't lack people on the battlefield; we just lack your capability of cunning." Jack was speechless. Was this an insult or a compliment?

Zenith suddenly chuckled, "However, you are still very young. Although you possess this token of

'Juan' generation. Within the organization, you must be at the same rank as those old members in
Grand Freemasons, but to get Grand Freemason to confront the Hughes family, how can you really b
sure they will help you?"

"I'm very confident about it."

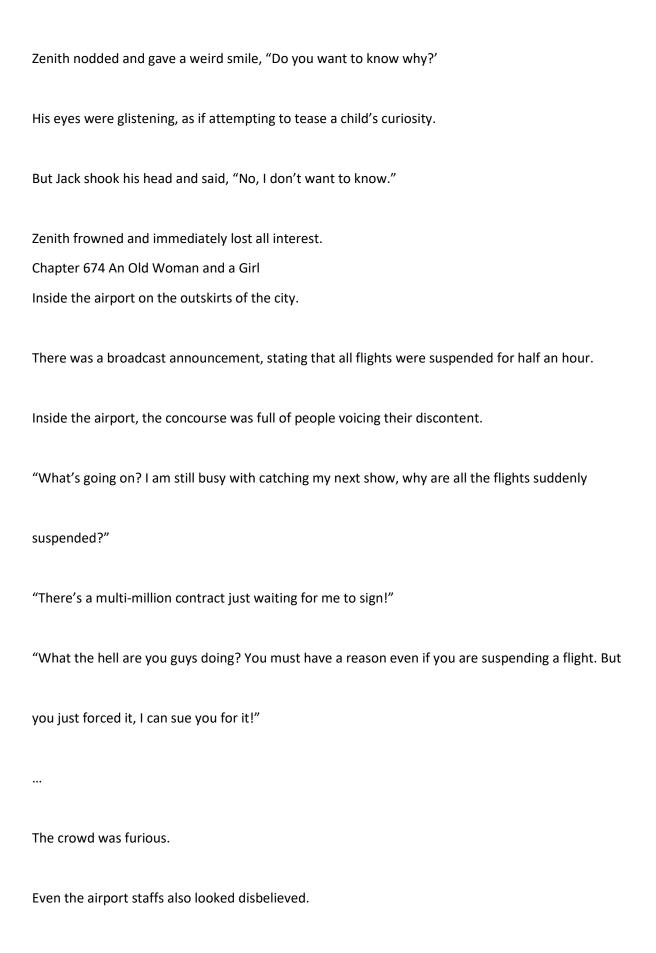
Jack gave a profound smile, "I mean, you are the highly esteemed leader of the Dragon Cavalry and the legendary Killer God. After answered my phone call, didn't you come in a fighter plane?"

Zenith was taken aback.

Jack rubbed his nose, his smile became more profound, "Although I don't know why you all think I am worth so much and promoted me to the second highest position. However what I do know is that you both think the same, and with this being the case, does it make sense to think whether I'm sure you would help me or not?"

"Ah, you really are an insidious cunt!" Zenith cursed with a smile.

Jack grinned, "However now I am extremely sure that even with the power you two have you believe that I am worth this price and therefore feel it's worth it to confront the Hughes family."



Every flight was suspended so abruptly which were not informed in advance and was announced directly on the spot through the announcement in the airport.

But with the staff's utmost qualities, they were able to reassure every passenger that was affected despite feeling irritated themselves.

"Oh, Granny, it's so annoying. All the flights are suspended."

Inside the VIP lounge, there was a pretty, a little girl with a naive look, was frustrated and walking back to an old woman's side.

Her face was pinkish, her facial features were straight and delicate as if they were painted. Her eyes despite obvious oriental appearance, the colour of pupils was as blue as the deep sea.

The girl tugged her two ponytails and sat impatiently next to the old woman, "They are all suspended for no reason at all."

"Jenny, couldn't you wait for a little longer?"

The old woman slowly opened her eyes. Even though she was scolding her, you could feel that her eyes and demeanour were all doting towards the girl.





The old woman's words continued on, speaking in a leisurely tone.

"Zenith once broke into the city of barbarians with his spear and his horse. He killed so much that the corpse piled up to a mountain. And single-handedly brought down the whole city, that battle made him the ultimate warrior that killed hundred thousand people!"

"This can't be!"

The girl exclaimed, which immediately drew the attention of everyone in the VIP lounge.

With her tongue spitting out, the girl scowled and smiled apologetically at the people around her.

But the horror in her heart remained unsettling.

Her blue eyes stared widely at the old woman in disbelief, "Grandma, what nonsense are you talking about? One man single-handedly brought down a whole city? And killed a hundred thousand people?

That was simply impossible, as human strength was limited. Even if all those people stood there for

him to kill one by one, it would never be possible."

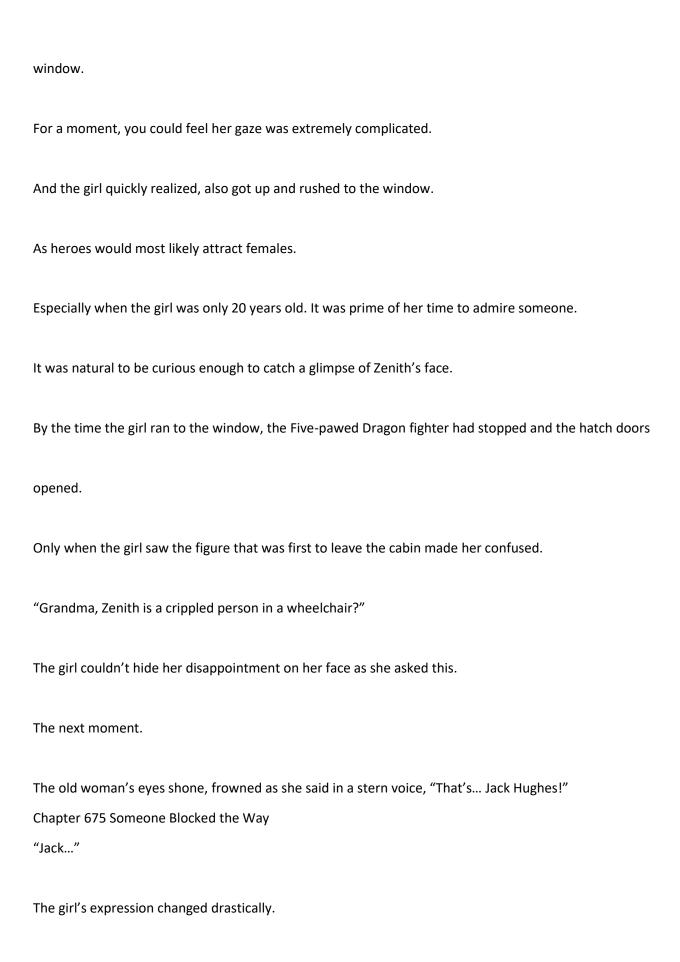
"No one believed it, but he did it."

The old woman said calmly, "In that battle, everyone thought Zenith would probably be dead. But when the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry troops arrived in the city, they were greeted by a wide-

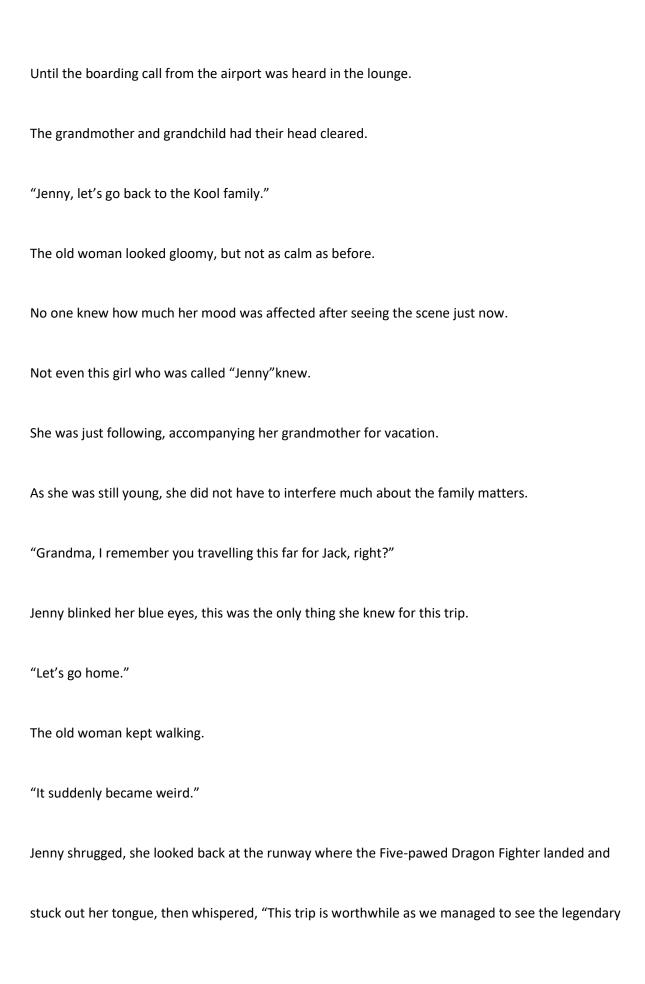
open gate and a mountain of corpses with rivers of blood. And Zenith was sitting on top of the city gate,
holding his spear!"
"It was also that battle that established Zenith's unassailable position as the battle-hardened spirit of
the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry."
The sound of the old woman was still echoing in her ears.
The girl was already confused and stunned.
Eventually, she understood somewhat why her grandmother had said that the report was not true.
She couldn't believe it even though when she heard it from her grandmother herself.
Not to mention, the ordinary people reading the news.
The three hundred thousand fought against millions was astonishing enough.
A single person raided a city, killed hundred thousand men which were unattainable for an ordinary
individuals.
In the minds of a typical human, these were impossible to achieve.
"Is Zenith Harol even a human?"

The girl mumbled; her words were not in the slightest way derogatory. Instead was shocked to the point
that her mind was blank and was truly overwhelmed.
"He is a real living legend, a God who could make all forces ally with."
The old woman's eyes twinkled and her words were somewhat emotional.
"How about our Kool family" The girl asked.
"He wouldn't accept us." the old woman shook her head helplessly.
A statement that left the girl bewildered and puzzled.
Shocked by Zenith's unparalleled feats, the girl's eye slowly gazed into the distance.
Through the floor-to-ceiling windows, it was possible to see the runway.
And at that moment, all aircraft were grounded.
The entire airport runway as if the pause button had been pressed.
Suddenly.
The girl's eyes lit up as she saw a fighter jet descended from the sky.
The fighter jet was fierce-looking and very aggressive.
It looked as if a falcon descended, as it swooped down.

The Five-pawed Dragon Fighter painted on the fuselage of the aircraft reflected the glow of the autumn
sunset.
A dominating presence, like the arrival of a king. This instantly made all the aircraft dull.
"Five-pawed Dragon!?"
The girl blurted out.
The old woman hunched body shook violently as she looked up immediately. Her eyes were filled with
shock, "Five-pawed Dragon Flag, it's Zenith's personal aircraft!"
Rumble!
These words made the girl stood rooted.
She covered her mouth incredulously and almost shouted, "Oh my, we just mentioned him and he
actually appeared in front of us Grandma, isn't Zenith settling the Northern Territory, why is he doing
actually appeared in front of us Grandma, isn't Zenith settling the Northern Territory, why is he doing here in this little remote place?"



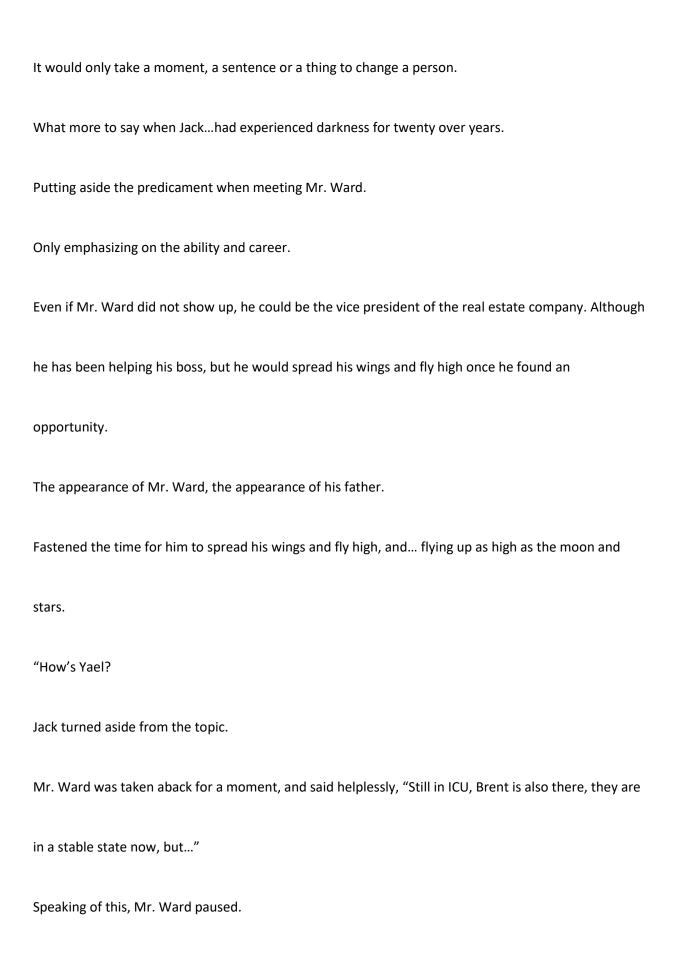
With her gaze fell on the wheelchair quickly, on the person pushing the wheelchair, "That's Zenith?"
The girl looked at Jack Zenith in astonishment under the sunset.
The curiosity about the glimpse of the legendary had disappeared right at that moment.
All that was left was deep shock.
As the leader of Dragon Cavalry leading 300000 people, Zenith, who was described nearly like a God.
Pushing a wheelchair for a disabled person?
"Why do the two of them have such relationship?"
The old woman stared at the Five-pawed Dragon Fighter with a complicated glance and muttered in a
deep voice.
After Zenith sent Jack off the plane, he turned and boarded the plane.
The fighter plane roared and went straight into the sky.
And Jack also quietly left the airport.
Leaving the old woman and the girl in the VIP lounge stunned for long while standing in front of the
French window.



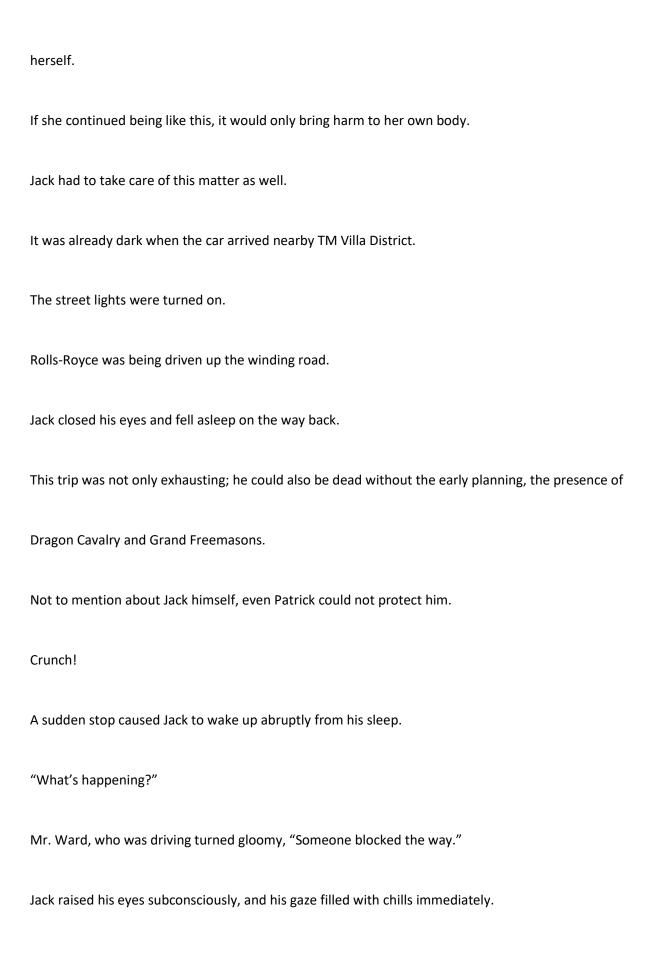
Zenith; and as for Jack, he is good looking, too bad he is disabled, ugh"
Jenny glanced at the direction where Jack left in his wheelchair just now with a sigh, then quickly
followed the old woman.
Following the take-off of the Five-pawed Dragon Fighter from the suburban airport, the airport resumed
to normal operations.
All the passengers were still irritated, but with the generous compensation from the airport, their anger
disappeared.
No one knew what had happened just now.
Very few people saw the Five-pawed Dragon Fighter.
Everything started in a sudden, and disappeared without people knowing.
If it was known to all passengers that the God of War from the Northern Zenith had arrived at the
airport, then it would be a different scenario in the airport.
Rolls-Royce returned to TM Villa district.
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It was silent in the car.

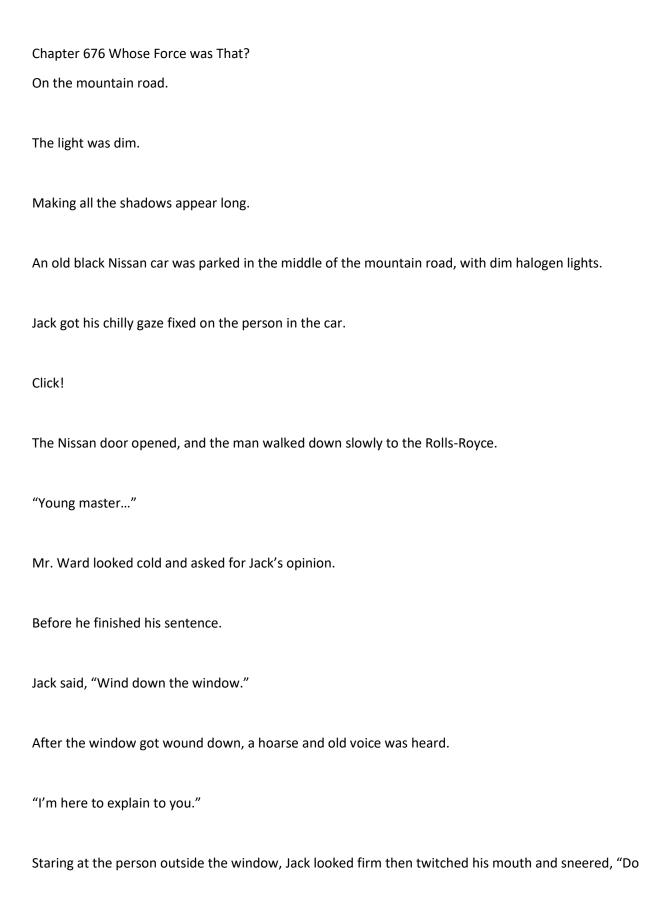
But Mr. Ward, who was driving, could hardly hide his joy.
He already knew everything that had happened in the Hughes Family through his people.
While being pleasantly surprised, what was more shocking was Jack's actions this time.
Not only did he kill Killian from the Hughes Family, he also had a back up. He managed to leave safely
with Zenith's protection.
Mr. Ward had never thought of such plan himself.
He felt shocked and surprised at the same time.
Mr. Ward looked at Jack in the back row through the rear-view mirror, and his gaze gradually became
deeply relieved.
The young master's growth shocked Mr. Ward.
When Mr. Ward first got in touch with Jack, his personalities and abilities were all impressive for Mr.
Ward.
With the rapid growth of Jack, even Mr. Ward found him admirable.
He had grown in leaps and bounds that he became very flexible and bendable when it came to different
situations.





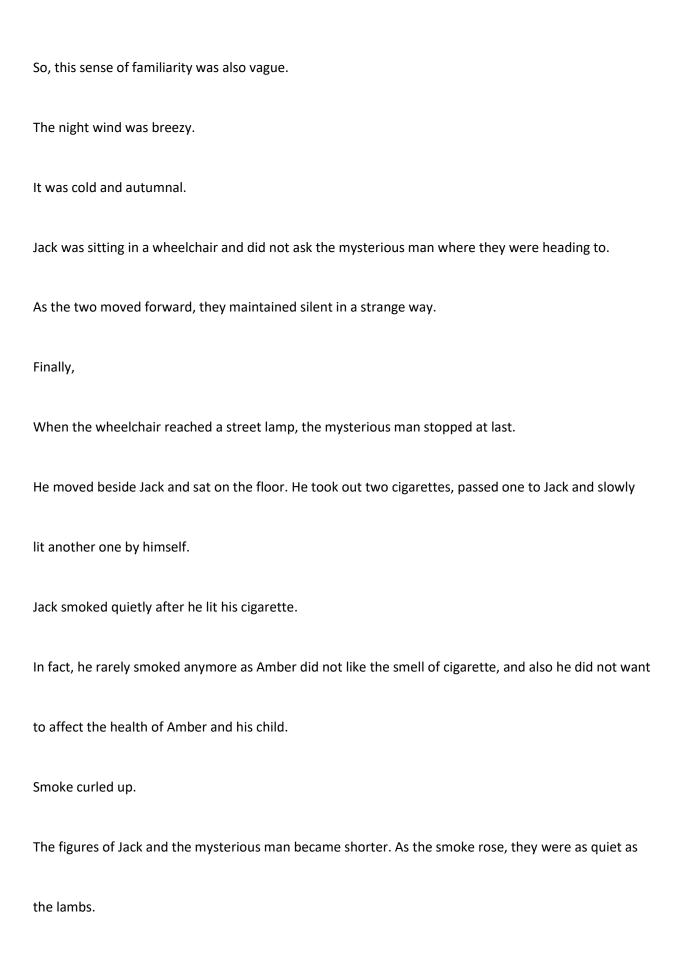


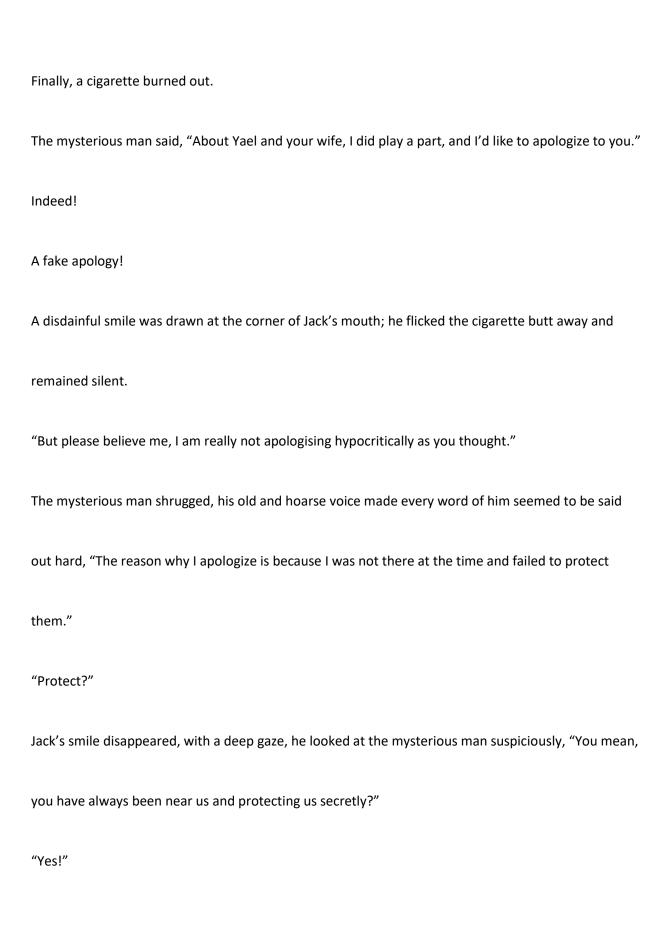






With the help of Mr. Ward and the mysterious man, Jack got out from the car. The mysterious man pushed Jack into the darkness beside him. Mr. Ward stopped in front of the car, he was worried about Jack and he wanted to chase after him. But he stopped abruptly after two steps. He...had also seen the mysterious man's trick before. Like what the mysterious man said, if he really wanted to do something, Jack and him together would not be his opponents. They would be at absolute lose. The mysterious man would not do anything to undermine Jack yet. Mr. Ward raised his head, looking at Jack and the mysterious man drifting away. Under the dim light, their shadows seemed longer and longer. Mr. Ward frowned slightly, with his sight fixed on the mysterious person. He sensed familiarity deep down his heart. Mr. Ward could also see that the mysterious person had been disguised all over his body.





The mysterious man nodded, "If not you think on the way to North, I could really foresee anything and
appeared around you when you were in danger?"
Jack was stunned.
In a daze, he recalled about what happened when they were heading to the North.
Brent, Mr. Ward and he were being chased by two helicopters and there was no way out, pushing them
to a desperate situation.
And that was the truth,
If it were not for the mysterious person who suddenly appeared at that time, the three of them would
have been dead at the North.
To be honest, Jack had never forgotten about the incident.
It was also because of this, Jack's impression towards the mysterious man had changed and became
confusing.
He was bemused and could not come to a conclusion about the mysterious person, was he a good
man or a bad man? He was stuck in the blind alley of doubts.
And now, the mysterious man has always been protecting them secretly?



It was this key point that made him think the mysterious man was lying.
And the fundamental cause was that he hurt Chattis in the capital city, which led the Twelve Golden
Guard kidnapping on the mountain road.
Brent and the Twelve Golden Guard were seriously injured and admitted to ICU from the fight.
If the mysterious man had been protecting them in secret, he should have appeared that time.
The final straw was cut off by him; there would not be incidents like Amber being kidnapped and Yael
losing his life anymore.
Even if Jack had to react at the last minute, it should be him who went over, not Yael.
But
The mysterious man sneered and his words were cold,
"How can you be so stupid?"
Jack was shocked.
"I have been protecting you in secret. Do you have any idea about who do I want to prevent you from?"
Boom!
In just one sentence, Jack finally realized in an instant.

What the mysterious man meant was that there were other people who were coveting him in the dark, and the mysterious man had been guarding against those people!

"How can you forget about the incident at the North so quickly?" the mysterious man asked.

He was not dumb; he could get what the mysterious man meant by that.

Jack's pupils tightened, "Who are those people?"

Chapter 677 In Deep Shit

The voice echoed on the valley of the mountains.

Even Mr. Ward, who was quite a distance away, was surprised.

However, he managed to suppress his urge to rush forward.

The night wind was blowing strongly.

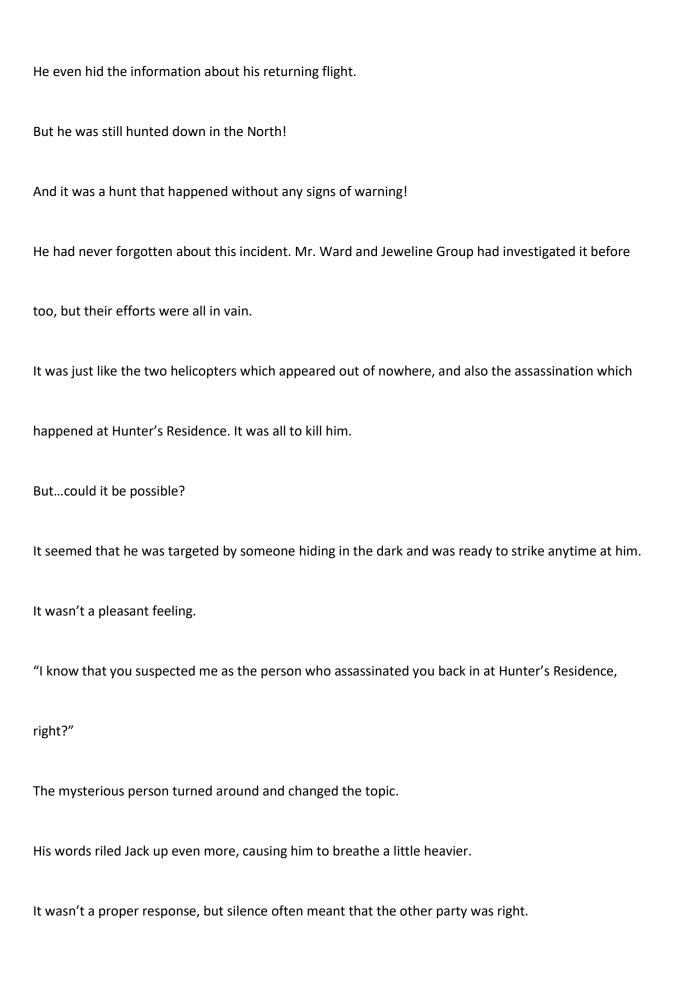
Jack widened his eyes. His expression showed a tiny hint of anger.

This trip to the North intended to entrust the Hunter Family to send in a request for the assassination of

George on the Dark Net Assassin Squad.

careful throughout the process.

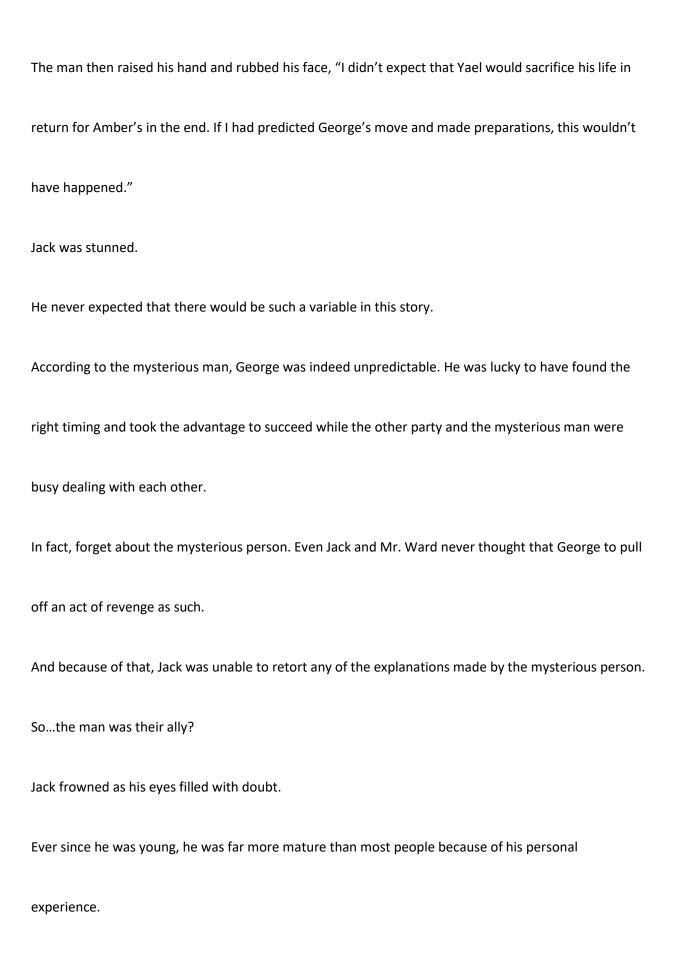
This mission would get him in deep waters if it weren't accomplished well, and Jack had been extra



In fact, that was what Jack, Mr. Ward, and Brent thought initially. It was because Brent came back injured after he chased the person out. There were only few people who could get Brent injured in a one-to-one fight. When the Twelve Golden Guard wanted to kidnap Jack, Brent had fought them with all his might. However, they still managed to get a hold of Jack but after sacrificing three of their men's lives. That was why Jack, Mr. Ward and Brent thought that the mysterious man was the killer. But after that, the helicopter incident happened. The mysterious person appeared to rescue them, and it had once again put their assumptions to an end. "So you really thought that I was the killer." The man took a puff of a cigarette and exhaled the thick smoke as he said in a melancholy tone, "Forget about the previous incident for the time being, but I was indeed careless this time around." This time, he did not pause between his words. Nor did he beat around the bush. Instead, he went straight to the point.

"When you and Brent were robbed, I was dealing with the opponent."

"Whe	en I managed to leave and come back, it was already too late. Brent was also sent to the hospital
by th	en."
"Afte	rwards, I did not look for you but stayed here to watch over the TM Villa District because I knew
that t	they would be going after Amber."
The n	nysterious man paused for a moment then threw a sideway glance at Jack.
Even	if the man had his face covered with a mask, Jack could tell that he was angry just by looking into
his ey	yes.
Since	he didn't explain, Jack would dig around the reason behind his fury as well.
What	t he needed to know now was the whole story!
The n	nan continued, "Indeed, my guess was right. But I never expected to see George at all."
"Whe	en the other party was about to attack your wife, I stopped them, and it was during this process
Geor	ge appeared and brought Amber away. After that, I wanted to save her, but George was even
more	e difficult to deal with compared to the hidden force, which I was still dealing with."
A lon	g heave of sigh was heard.





return, unless it involves our family. You appeared out of nowhere after what happened to the Powell
Family."
"Then, you're almost always involved in all the major events which followed suit. If you're here to help
me and to protect me, then I really can't figure out the reason as to why a stranger would be kind to me
till this point."
As Jack was speaking, the mysterious man stood up and stretched.
"That's not important!"
He waved and headed towards the Nissan car as he muttered, "I have no choice. You'll know it when
the time comes."
Jack frowned.
As he watched the man leave, Jack felt as if stones were filling up in his chest. He felt suffocated.
There was even a ball of fury that was rushing to the top of his head.
The man came and said so much, but it was all about Amber and Yael?
Crack
Jack clenched his hands into fists as his knuckles cracked.

Soon, the car drove down the hill into the distance.
When the car drove past Jack, the mysterious person even pressed on the car horn.
Mr. Ward approached Jack and asked in confusion, "Young Master, what dd you guys talk about?"
"He came to apologize. I'll tell you about it on the way."
Jack exhaled heavily.
The appearance of the mysterious person relieved him of a few matters, but he still felt suffocated by a
few other issues.
On the way back, Jack told Mr. Ward everything about the conversation he had earlier on.
Although he was just telling Mr. Ward what had happened, it was evident that he was absent-minded.
His mind was full of doubts for the mysterious person.
Now, he understood clearly about Amber and Yael's incident.
But another greater doubt of his was still prevalent.
For instance, who was the mysterious person?
Or who was the hidden force in the dark that was always waiting to strike upon him?

It was all unpredictable.

Jack felt his throat tightened, and it was even difficult for him to breathe.

He lowered the car window and tried to take in two deep breaths.

Then, he slumped into the wheelchair and said weakly, "Mr. Ward, why do I feel that this is not about

me fighting to be the head of the Hughes Family anymore? It's all getting messier."

Chapter 678 Putting On A Wedding Dress? Holding Flowers In Your Hands?

When the haze above the skies shrouded, the strong beams of light became insignificant.

That was Jack's exact emotions at this moment. He thought that he was after the crown and the throne

as the head of the family, as well as the majestic glory that belonged to his mother, himself, and Amber.

However, now that Jack thought about it, he discovered that his so-called goal was just something

insignificant.

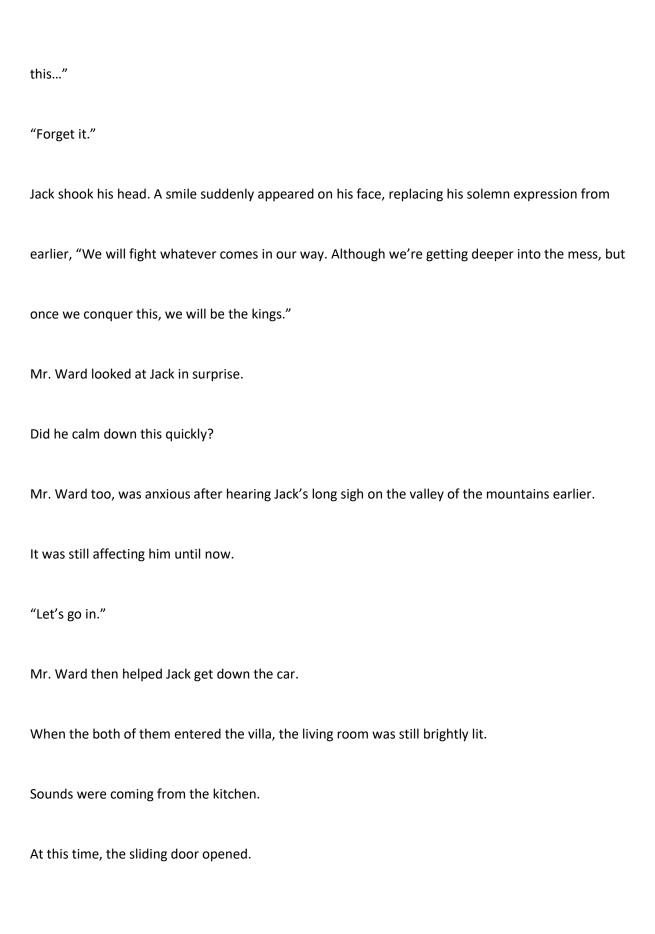
Now...the haze was beginning to drown out the light.

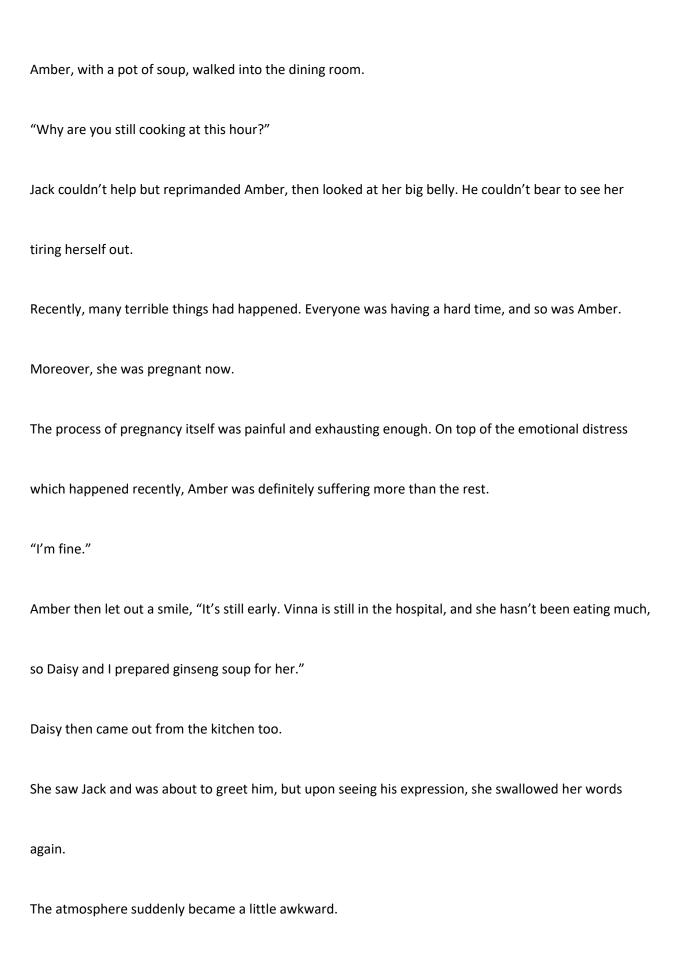
An invisible force was pushing them into a deeper pool of mess!

Even Mr. Ward fell into a long period of silence as his mind filled up with doubts.

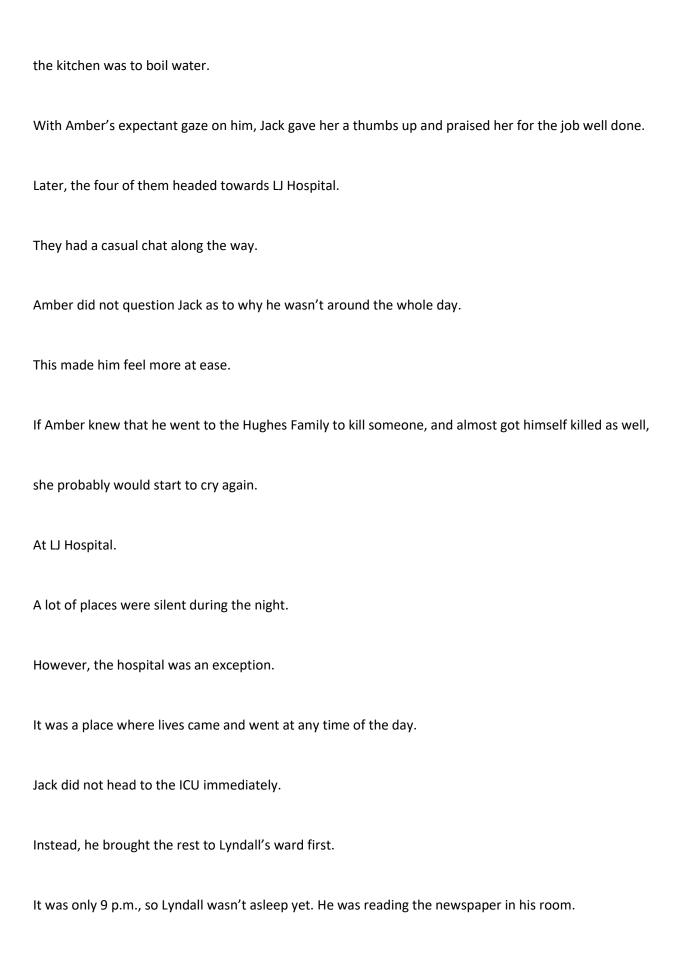
The Rolls-Royce was driven into the villa.

After the car came to a stop, Mr. Ward said seriously, "Perhaps, only the Old Master knows about

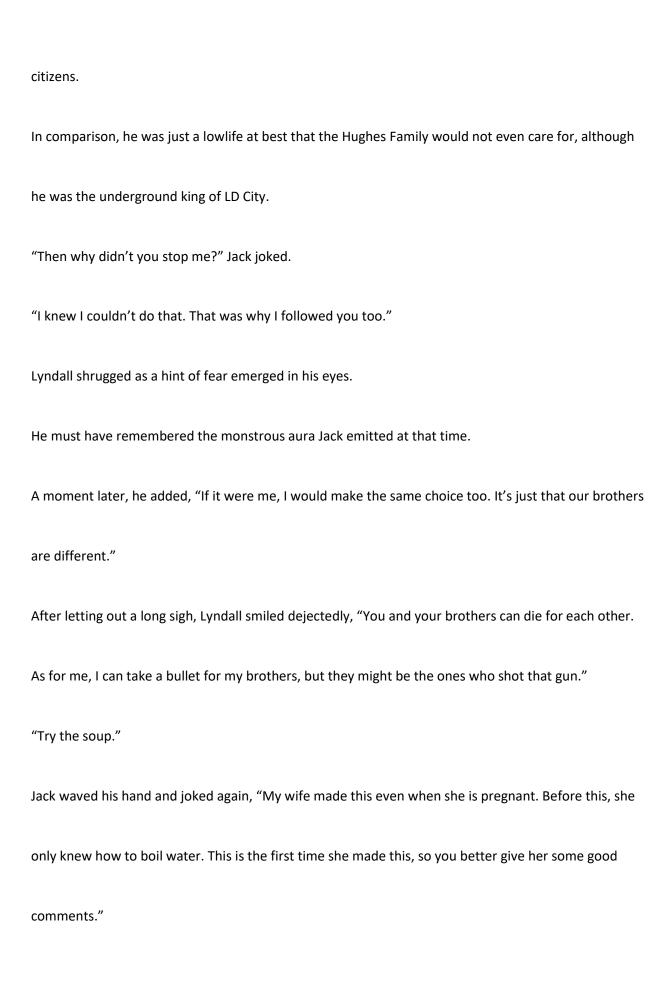




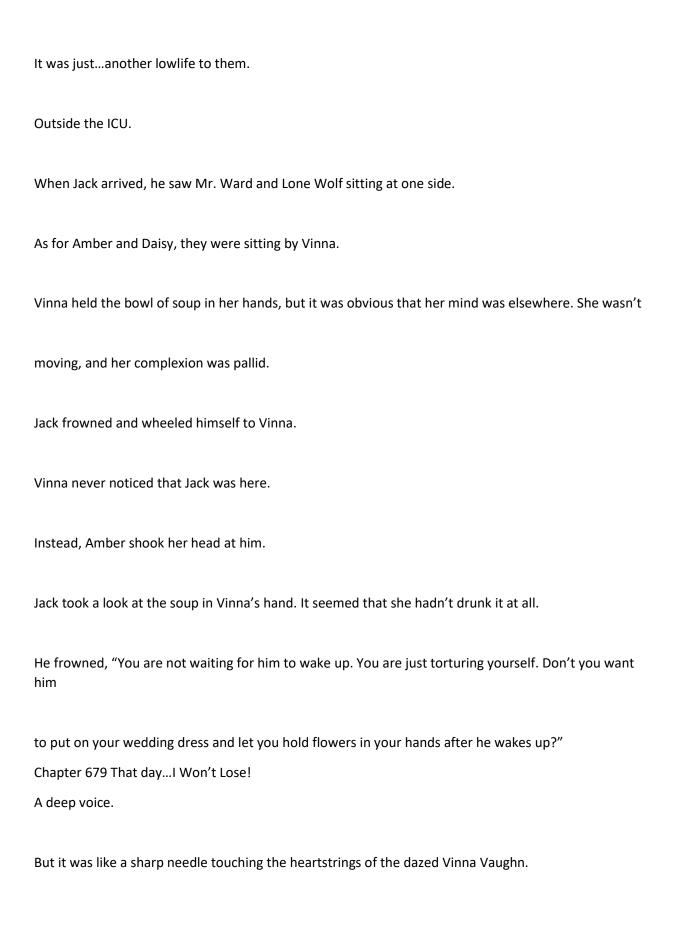
Amber walked to Jack's side, lifted her slender finger then brushed the bridge of his nose as she
laughed.
"Hey idiot, stop looking so gloomy. I'm not so fragile, and I need to move around too, right?"
"I'm worried that you'll tire yourself out."
Jack said in a concerned voice, the expression on his face became a little gentler.
"Daisy is here. I'll be fine."
Amber smiled before she turned around and headed towards the kitchen again, "We made extra. I'll get
you a bowl of soup. I made it myself after Daisy told me the tricks to cooking it. You better like it."
Amber's joke managed to ease the awkward situation a little.
Jack sighed helplessly as he watched Amber enter the kitchen. His heart ached for her.
"That idiot, she has suffered too much because of me." Jack thought to himself.
The soup was thick and had a strong aroma of ginseng.
It was obvious that Amber had put in effort into cooking it.
Before this, Amber was a girl who didn't know how to cook at all. The only thing she knew how to do in



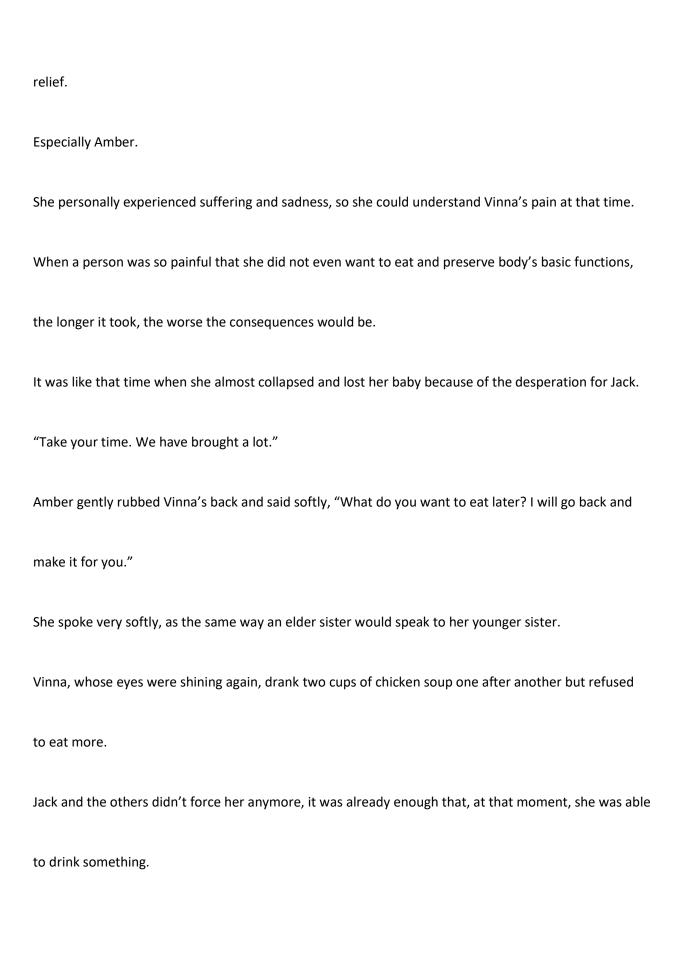


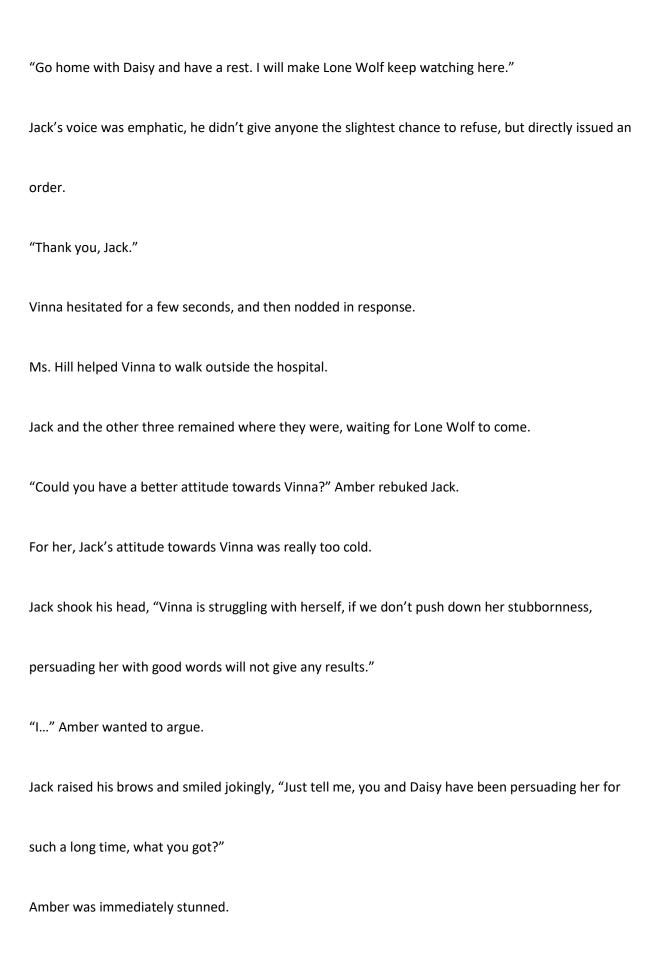


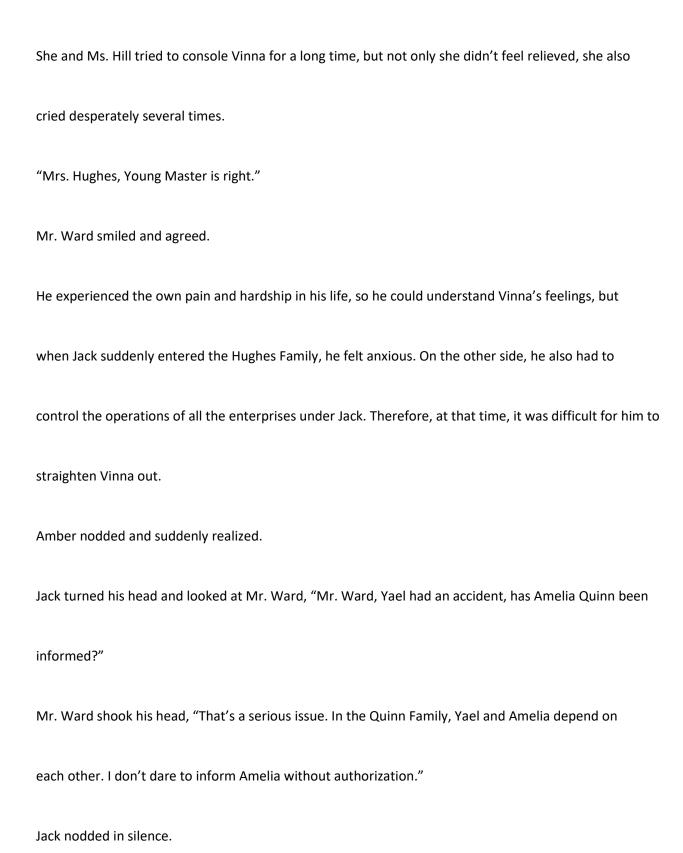
Lyndall smiled, picked up the bowl and took a sip. Immediately, a look of surprise emerged on his face.
"It's delicious!"
"Then you drink more of it. I'll go to the ICU first."
Jack said nothing else and wheeled himself out of the ward in satisfaction.
As soon as he opened the door, Lyndall's voice sounded from behind.
"I've made the arrangements at LD City. There would be no underground kings in the future."
"Good."
Jack smiled then left the room.
Lyndall's gaze was serious as he smiled too.
He knew that his identity as the underground kind had always been taboo for Jack. After all, it wasn't a
glory status to have.
glory status to have. It wasn't that Jack minded Lyndall, but just his identity.











The entire Quinn Family has long been decayed, and each member of the Quinn Family took
advantage of others' misfortune.
They forced outstanding people like Yael and Amelia to go away from the Family. It made they cut off
their relation eventually.
The only true love that existed in the Quinn Family was that between the two siblings, Yael and Amelia.
Yael became in a vegetative state, and the blow to Amelia caused by that news would be no less hard
than that of Vinna.
Anyway.
After hesitating, Jack said, "Tell Amelia what happened."
Mr. Ward hesitated, "Young Master, what about waiting for a while? Wait until Yael comes out from the
ICU."
Jack shook his head, "We have to tell her sooner or later. What's more, if you don't tell Amelia, seeing
Yael who still doesn't go back to the Quinn Family to take charge of the financial company, she will
perceive something."

"Tell Amelia directly so that she will be mentally prepared. For some time in the future, she will be in

charge of the company alone." After a pause, Jack frowned and his eyes became colder. "It would be also good for Amelia to be psychologically ready to suppress all those profiteers in the Quinn Family. Now that Yael has fallen down, those people will be ready to make trouble." Hearing those words, Mr. Ward no longer hesitated, and nodded in response, "I will inform her right now." Watching Mr. Ward leaving, Jack rubbed his face sadly, he was really helpless for the Quinn Family. If possible, he would first directly disintegrate the Quinn Family, and give full power to Yael and Amelia. However, the two wealthiest families, the Quinn and the Burton, were totally different. One was at the peak of its power while the other one was deteriorating day by day. It was possible to disintegrate the Burton Family, but the same method would not have been enough to destroy the Quinn Family.

That also created the current awkward situation, with fierce enemies waiting all around!

When Yale was present, he could still suppress everyone in the Quinn Family with his firm oppression.

Now that he collapsed, Amelia was alone and it was difficult for her to suppress the Quinn Family. Amelia's character was inherently soft. Otherwise, the company she established at the beginning would not have been completely taken by the Quinn Family's members, and she would not have been kicked to the edge of the Family. Now Jack was still unsure about if the Quinn Family should be suppressed and controlled by Amelia alone. "What are you worried about?" Amber's gentle question sounded in his ear. Jack shook his head, "It's all right. When Lone Wolf comes, we will go back home. I'm a bit tired." He had no intention of telling Amber what he was worried about. If a man could not even handle that kind of pressure, how could he give his loved one a sense of happiness and security? Soon, Mr. Ward came back and said with a gloomy expression, "Amelia has already started to arrange the work and she should come over tomorrow." "That girl is so smart." Jack smiled quickly, whoever strikes first prevails, and whoever strikes late fails. Arrangement in



"That day, not only I will be celebrating father's birthday, not only I will take my baby to see his grandfather, but it will also be the moment when everyone's jaw will drop." Jack looked very resolute. While whispering, he lowered his head and kissed softly Amber's forehead, "For you, the baby and also my mom, that day...I won't lose!" Chapter 680 Killian's Ambition It was late in the night and all was quiet at the Hughes residence. Inside the traditionally decorated bedroom. Madam Hughes finally regained her consciousness. She had been unconscious for an entire day and Madam Hughes was still fuming and upset. Carter and Killian had been by her bedside watching over her. Madam Hughes had vomited a mouthful of blood and collapsed due to her extreme anger. Her sudden blackout alarmed the entire Hughes family. After a flurry of commotion, they finally calmed down as the doctors confirmed that Madam Hughes did not sustain any severe injuries. "Carter, did we become the butt of the joke among all the noble families after what happened today?" Madam asked.

Carter replied solemnly, "Yes Mother, there were some. But after we explained that it was Zenith who caused George's death, it had suppressed some of the ridicule."

Madam Hughes smiled on hearing this and replied with tears in her eyes, "What a tragic joke! One of our Hughes family potential heirs had been killed and we required an outsider to help us through this crisis... what absurd logic is this?"

Carter and Killian frowned and intensely resented the outcome of what had happened. All of the Hughes family members had always been high and mighty. Although in terms of history, the Hughes family could not be considered as a Long Thriving Noble Family, however, its influence and prowess had already far surpassed the typical Long Thriving Noble Family.

After being privileged for so long, everyone was upset and unable to accept when something like that happened so suddenly. No one could even anticipate the turn of events that Zenith would appear and overpower the entire event. What Patrick said was like a huge hand that suppressed the fury of the authority holders. The authority holders immediately weighed the benefits of Jack's status as the Chief Guard of the Golden Guards of the Dragon Cavalry. They definitely considered that Jack would be able

to mobilize the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry when the Hughes family needed them.

This boggled the minds of everyone. The life of a potential heir of the Hughes family was not worth mentioning when compared to the three hundred thousand strong Dragon Cavalry. But this entire affair was an embarrassment to the Hughes family! A great embarrassment!

Huff...

Madam Hughes heaved a heavy sigh and said, "Patrick had gotten his wishes this time. I really didn't expect that bastard to become Zenith's high commander and survive this."

"The head of the family..." Carter was about to speak but when he mentioned the words 'Head of the family', Madam Hughes was immediately agitated, "He is not the head of the family! He isn't fit to be the head of the family! He used his authority for personal gains with no regard for the Hughes family's reputation. How can this kind of person be worthy of being the head of the Hughes family?" Her sudden outburst startled Carter causing him to quickly kneel to seek forgiveness. Even Killian who kept quiet felt a chill run down his spine.

The atmosphere in the bedroom became tensed. Madam Hughes' face contorted in anger as she breathed heavily. She clenched her teeth as she fumed, "That Patrick had ignored the sacred laws of

the Hughes family and went all out to protect that bastard. Then what is the use of grooming potentia
heirs? Why doesn't he just directly appoint that bastard as the head of the family?" Madam Hughes
said furiously.

Killian quickly appeased her, "Grandmother, please calm down. The head of the family wouldn't dare to oppose everyone. This is the family of all the Hughes and not his alone. Even if he showed favoritism, he couldn't break the family regulations that a disabled cannot become the head of the family."

After a pause, Killian smiled in content, "That bastard Jack is glued to the wheelchair and Patrick's birthday is arriving soon. As long as he can't stand up during the birthday, then he would have no part

in becoming the head of the family. Additionally, that bastard will henceforth have no part in the

family!"

Hughes

Madam Hughes calmed down significantly on hearing what Killian said.

Suddenly her eyes glimmered and Madam Hughes said worriedly, "Can't stand? But what if he manages to stand up?"

Killian and Carter were dumbfounded.

Madam Hughes sighed heavily again as she lamented, "Only the dead no longer have a chance. In my desire to support Killian, I wished to use this rare opportunity to strike down that bastard. We almost succeeded but who would expect..."

"Mom, please calm down. What Killian said made sense. We had clearly seen Jack's injuries. In my opinion, even if there was a chance in a million, that bastard would still be unable to stand up."

Carter continued, "From today onwards, even if he has the status of being the Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry, he would at most have a place in the Hughes family out of mutual interests. Killian will still become the head of the family. Please rest assured that this will be the most likely outcome."

Killian kept still as his eyes lit up when he listened to Carter. He had always sought after the position as the head of the family! He had struggled since he was young for this status. The glory, the authority, and the immense wealth!

As Madam Hughes' mood finally calmed down, she looked at Carter, heaved a sigh, and said, "Perhaps I worried too much. It could very well turn out as you said." After she said, she looked at Killian and then reiterated, "Killian, I've placed all my hopes onto you. We'll now wait for Patrick's

birthday and we'd be successful if that bastard Jack can't stand up!" "Thanks, Grandmother, for your continued guidance and support!" Killian knelt and bowed to express his gratitude. He looked at the ground, scoffed as he thought, 'Stand up? That bastard is lucky to be alive! Now that he is crippled, he has got to be dreaming if he wants to stand up! Patrick's birthday drew nearer with each passing day. There would be countless noble families on that day. Jack would be in his wheelchair as he envies my rise to become the head of the family. I would savor the attention and grandeur of that day.' 1, Killian is the most deserving to become the head of the family and you, Jack... is just a stray dog. Do you think that just because your father draped a cloak over you, you bastard can become a king?' 'When I rise to the throne, I want all the noble families, all the Hughes family members to bow down before me!' These were Killian's thoughts. "Killian, you may leave." Madam Hughes said and Killian took his leave. After a pause.

Madam Hughes said slowly, "This issue is becoming increasingly complexed. Never in my wildest
dreams could I imagine that bastard to be linked to Zenith. His status as the Chief Guard of the Dragor
Cavalry had certainly propped him up."

"Yeah, we'd have to consider about Zenith and the three hundred thousand strong Dragon Cavalry if we consider another attempt on his life in the future." Carter said cautiously, "Furthermore, Mom, don't forget that that bastard has the title of Pioneer elder of the Grand Freemasons. He also has a high status with the Grand Freemasons."

Madam Hughes glared and then sighed, "Let's hope that with Buddha's blessings, that bastard would not be able to stand during Patrick's birthday. No, he should never be able to stand ever again!"