

## **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 today

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

declared one after another in the meeting hall.

“According to your leadership!”

“According to your leadership!”

“According to your leadership!”

...

Madam Hughes and Carter almost blacked out when they heard the series of declarations in support of Patrick. It was as if they were cast into the depths of hopelessness. They clearly had the upper hand and a rare opportunity to eliminate Jack. How could things turn out this way? Was the life of a potential heir of the family worth so little?

“It’s time to give up, Madam Hughes and Carter. From today onwards, not only is Jack my son, not only he is a potential heir of the Hughes family, but he now has one more status, he is now the Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry! He is only second to the mythical Zenith and above three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry!”

“As long as my son wishes, he could deploy an army of three hundred thousand and come to our Hughes residence for a picnic!”

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.

He really felt nothing but joy.

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

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 of 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.

But when he saw who it was that walked in, he sobered up immediately.

“You’ve come again?”

Patrick asked in surprise.

“I don’t like the word ‘again’ you have just said, does it sound like I am not a member of the Hughes family?”

Brown looked at Patrick indifferently, and then walked over to him, snatched the wine out of his hands, raised his head, took a sip and then looked at Sophie’s memorial tablet.

Brown then poured some wine onto the ground and said with a smile, “Sophie, you suffered a lot in your life, and although you married a useless husband, you were able to give birth to a great son who I must congratulate you on, and you must also let yourself feel proud of this.”

What Brown had said made the expression on Patrick’s face become complex.

He felt as if he had been stabbed in the heart.

Brown then sat down onto the ground, faced Patrick and said, “I will drink the rest of the wine, as if you offer me.”

“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.

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.

At this moment, it seemed that Zenith had seen through him and his secret was no longer hidden.

Perhaps... the battlefield really was a place where a person could grow up fast?

“Hm?” Zenith raised his eyebrows.

Jack made no effort to conceal it anymore, he rubbed his nose, nodded and said, “There is also Grand Freemasons.”

“Grand Freemasons?”

Zenith was a little surprised.

The smile on Jack’s face was a little peculiar.

He first took out the Chief Guard Token that represented the Chief Guard of Twelve Golden Guards of the Dragon Cavalry.

He then took out the token that represented the ancestor of Grand Freemason in ‘Juan’ generation.

When he put these two tokens together, he then looked at Zenith with a strange smile.

Zenith stared at the tokens with a rare look of surprise on his face.

Three seconds later he then cursed, “Damn!”

Jack smiled as he looked at the two tokens and then said rather helplessly, “Do you think it’s just a coincidence that one token represents the second highest position the Dragon Cavalry, and another one represents the same highest position in the Grand Freemasons. I, Jack... when did I become this

outstanding?”

“Damn you!”

Zenith rolled his eyes and pointed to ‘Juan’ generation token, “How did you arrange this?”

“It was very simple.”

Jack shrugged and continued, “Before I came here I met with Grand Freemasons and with my identity as ‘Juan’ generation, I would be able to handle it. I told Grand Freemasons about the Hughes family’s property and layout on the other side of the ocean. After this, Grand Freemason’s Mafia boss Isaac then directly led his men over there to surround the whole area.”

After a slight pause, Jack’s expression turned cold.

“If you didn’t come, with my order to Grand Freemason, it would have also come to the Hughes family to give them no choice but to let me go. If they let me go, the people on the other side of the ocean under Isaac’s orders would leave the area and the Hughes family’s properties would be left intact. But if they killed me, Grand Freemasons would destroy everything that the Hughes family owns.”

Those simple words described a disaster for the Hughes family on the other side of the ocean.

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 be 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."

Zenith nodded and gave a weird smile, "Do you want to know why?"

His eyes were glistening, as if attempting to tease a child's curiosity.

But Jack shook his head and said, "No, I don't want to know."

Zenith frowned and immediately lost all interest.

Chapter 674 An Old Woman and a Girl

Inside the airport on the outskirts of the city.

There was a broadcast announcement, stating that all flights were suspended for half an hour.

Inside the airport, the concourse was full of people voicing their discontent.

"What's going on? I am still busy with catching my next show, why are all the flights suddenly suspended?"

"There's a multi-million contract just waiting for me to sign!"

"What the hell are you guys doing? You must have a reason even if you are suspending a flight. But you just forced it, I can sue you for it!"

...

The crowd was furious.

Even the airport staffs also looked disbelieved.

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 dotting towards the girl.

“Alright, I know.”

The girl pursed her lips and nodded. She became bored and picked up a newspaper and read it.

To her dismay, a whole page of the newspaper was just about one person.

“Zenith Harol...”

The girl squeezed her lips and turned her head towards the old woman, “Grandma, is this Zenith Harol really as powerful as the newspaper says?”

“No.” the old woman shook her head with a smile.

Despite her hunched body and face full of age spots and wrinkles, her eyes still shone brightly.

There was a radiance in her that was out of her age.

Sure enough!

The girl’s heart dawned on her and she said in despise, “Nowadays newspaper just like to exaggerate.

A little merit when portrayed by the media it became a monstrous feat.”

“Jenny, don’t be so presumptuous.”

The old woman patted the girl’s head dotingly, “What I mean is that Zenith is not as powerful as the media portrayed, but... rather, he is more powerful than what is reported!”



What?!

The girl's pinkish face filled with astonishment.

Looking at the old woman incredulously, "No way!"

the old woman smiled, her gaze became deep as if she was recalling some memories.

"The world only knows the legend of Zenith. But what they don't know is that the report was already suppressing Zenith's merits. So that it wouldn't cause too much of a commotion"

"Three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry led by Zenith settled the Northern Territory. They made the once chaotic warzone Northern Territory become a peaceful land. Every year, under the command of Zenith, the Dragon Cavalry pushed millions of barbarians out of the Northern Territory. Forging the Great Wall of the Northern Territory with flesh and blood!

The girl's blue eyes were filled with astonishment, and her lips were slightly opened.

Three hundred thousand men stopped millions of barbarians?

And with flesh and blood, fighting against an army with firearms with only cold weapons. Was it even possible?

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 here in this little remote place?”

But the old woman couldn’t care to answer.

Instead, she got up quickly despite her ageing body. As she leaned on her crutches and walked to the

window.

For a moment, you could feel her gaze was extremely complicated.

And the girl quickly realized, also got up and rushed to the window.

As heroes would most likely attract females.

Especially when the girl was only 20 years old. It was prime of her time to admire someone.

It was natural to be curious enough to catch a glimpse of Zenith's face.

By the time the girl ran to the window, the Five-pawed Dragon fighter had stopped and the hatch doors opened.

Only when the girl saw the figure that was first to leave the cabin made her confused.

"Grandma, Zenith is a crippled person in a wheelchair?"

The girl couldn't hide her disappointment on her face as she asked this.

The next moment.

The old woman's eyes shone, frowned as she said in a stern voice, "That's... Jack Hughes!"

Chapter 675 Someone Blocked the Way

"Jack..."

The girl's expression changed drastically.

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.

Until the boarding call from the airport was heard in the lounge.

The grandmother and grandchild had their head cleared.

“Jenny, let’s go back to the Kool family.”

The old woman looked gloomy, but not as calm as before.

No one knew how much her mood was affected after seeing the scene just now.

Not even this girl who was called “Jenny” knew.

She was just following, accompanying her grandmother for vacation.

As she was still young, she did not have to interfere much about the family matters.

“Grandma, I remember you travelling this far for Jack, right?”

Jenny blinked her blue eyes, this was the only thing she knew for this trip.

“Let’s go home.”

The old woman kept walking.

“It suddenly became weird.”

Jenny shrugged, she looked back at the runway where the Five-pawed Dragon Fighter landed and

stuck out her tongue, then whispered, “This trip is worthwhile as we managed to see the legendary



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.

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.

Being the one witnessing Jack's growth, Mr. Ward could not help but sighed with emotion; the transformation was too quick!

"Mr. Ward, what are you thinking?"

Jack asked with a smile after sensing Mr. Ward's gaze.

Mr. Ward beamed and replied, "I feel very grateful about your growth, you are well deserved to be the number one in the world!"

Jack chuckled but did not respond.

On the contrary, his expression became solemn.

All the transformations were formed after the hardships.

Before metamorphosis, the butterfly was also trapped in a dark cocoon.

Ever since he could remember, his mother and he lived a poor life, but they never gave up. Even when he was young, he clenched his teeth against the outsiders who called him "bastard", he grew up firmly despite all the swearing by the others.

Being left in the dark and moving towards light, he kept growing.

It would only take a moment, a sentence or a thing to change a person.

What more to say when Jack...had experienced darkness for twenty over years.

Putting aside the predicament when meeting Mr. Ward.

Only emphasizing on the ability and career.

Even if Mr. Ward did not show up, he could be the vice president of the real estate company. Although

he has been helping his boss, but he would spread his wings and fly high once he found an

opportunity.

The appearance of Mr. Ward, the appearance of his father.

Fastened the time for him to spread his wings and fly high, and... flying up as high as the moon and

stars.

“How’s Yael?”

Jack turned aside from the topic.

Mr. Ward was taken aback for a moment, and said helplessly, “Still in ICU, Brent is also there, they are

in a stable state now, but...”

Speaking of this, Mr. Ward paused.

“Vinna Vaughn?”

Jack raised his brows and asked.

The only one that was unpredictable in the family was only Vinna for now.

Daisy was worried about Brent, but everyone knew, Daisy could hold it.

But Vinna, she would explode anytime like a Bangalore.

“Well, that girl is drowned and haggard now; she stays in the hospital all day without eating, drinking and sleeping.”

Mr. Ward smiled bitterly, “You headed straight to the Hughes Family after speaking with me early in the morning, I couldn’t stop you, so I could only support from the back end. Vinna had not slept for a minute, did not drink any water or eat anything.”

Jack frowned, “Go home first, I’ll visit Amber then head to LJ Hospital.”

It was an undeniable fact that Yael had become paralyzed.

But even the greatest doctors from medical field could not figure out when he would wake up.

Jack also firmly believed that Yael would wake up, but Vinna’s current state was clearly in a rivalry with

herself.

If she continued being like this, it would only bring harm to her own body.

Jack had to take care of this matter as well.

It was already dark when the car arrived nearby TM Villa District.

The street lights were turned on.

Rolls-Royce was being driven up the winding road.

Jack closed his eyes and fell asleep on the way back.

This trip was not only exhausting; he could also be dead without the early planning, the presence of

Dragon Cavalry and Grand Freemasons.

Not to mention about Jack himself, even Patrick could not protect him.

Crunch!

A sudden stop caused Jack to wake up abruptly from his sleep.

“What’s happening?”

Mr. Ward, who was driving turned gloomy, “Someone blocked the way.”

Jack raised his eyes subconsciously, and his gaze filled with chills immediately.

Chapter 676 Whose Force was That?

On the mountain road.

The light was dim.

Making all the shadows appear long.

An old black Nissan car was parked in the middle of the mountain road, with dim halogen lights.

Jack got his chilly gaze fixed on the person in the car.

Click!

The Nissan door opened, and the man walked down slowly to the Rolls-Royce.

“Young master...”

Mr. Ward looked cold and asked for Jack’s opinion.

Before he finished his sentence.

Jack said, “Wind down the window.”

After the window got wound down, a hoarse and old voice was heard.

“I’m here to explain to you.”

Staring at the person outside the window, Jack looked firm then twitched his mouth and sneered, “Do

you want to apologize insincerely again like in LJ Hospital?”

The person standing outside the car was the mysterious person!

“LJ Hospital?”

Mr. Ward was horrified, his eyes full of terror.

The mysterious man had been to LJ Hospital before?

“Come down, I’ll explain to you.” The mysterious man sounded rough and croaky, but with strong determination.

Mr. Ward looked serious and was about to refute.

The mysterious man seemed to have expected Mr. Ward’s reaction; he said coldly, “I’m not going to harm him, if I have the intention, two of you are not my opponents. There’s no way you can run to on this mountain road.”

The cold words revealed an extremely strong self-confidence.

However, for Jack who had experienced such horror from this mysterious man before, softened his expression at the exact moment.

“Mr. Ward, let me down. I want to see what else can he explain.”



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.

So, this sense of familiarity was also vague.

The night wind was breezy.

It was cold and autumnal.

Jack was sitting in a wheelchair and did not ask the mysterious man where they were heading to.

As the two moved forward, they maintained silent in a strange way.

Finally,

When the wheelchair reached a street lamp, the mysterious man stopped at last.

He moved beside Jack and sat on the floor. He took out two cigarettes, passed one to Jack and slowly

lit another one by himself.

Jack smoked quietly after he lit his cigarette.

In fact, he rarely smoked anymore as Amber did not like the smell of cigarette, and also he did not want

to affect the health of Amber and his child.

Smoke curled up.

The figures of Jack and the mysterious man became shorter. As the smoke rose, they were as quiet as

the lambs.

Finally, a cigarette burned out.

The mysterious man said, "About Yael and your wife, I did play a part, and I'd like to apologize to you."

Indeed!

A fake apology!

A disdainful smile was drawn at the corner of Jack's mouth; he flicked the cigarette butt away and remained silent.

"But please believe me, I am really not apologising hypocritically as you thought."

The mysterious man shrugged, his old and hoarse voice made every word of him seemed to be said out hard, "The reason why I apologize is because I was not there at the time and failed to protect them."

"Protect?"

Jack's smile disappeared, with a deep gaze, he looked at the mysterious man suspiciously, "You mean, you have always been near us and protecting us secretly?"

"Yes!"

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?

The surroundings are still and silent.

While looking at the mysterious man's gaze, Jack's brows furrowed.

Everything about the mysterious man appeared on his mind again.

However, it was still as complicated as before.

The cooling night breeze.

Gently blowing Jack's hair and clothes.

The mysterious man did not seem to be in a hurry. Seeing that Jack had never reacted, he turned his head and lit a cigarette on his own and started smoking.

"Wait!"

Jack suddenly appeared very serious, his brows stretched out, and his eyes staring at the mysterious man, "You're lying!"

"What lie?" the mysterious man dangled his cigarette and looked back at Jack.

"If you have been protecting us, it would be me who got hurt in this incident, not my wife and Yael!"

Jack's eyes were burning, and he caught a key point in his chaotic thought.

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.

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

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.

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.

This mission would get him in deep waters if it weren’t accomplished well, and Jack had been extra careful throughout the process.

He even hid the information about his returning flight.

But he was still hunted down in the North!

And it was a hunt that happened without any signs of warning!

He had never forgotten about this incident. Mr. Ward and Jeweline Group had investigated it before too, but their efforts were all in vain.

It was just like the two helicopters which appeared out of nowhere, and also the assassination which happened at Hunter's Residence. It was all to kill him.

But...could it be possible?

It seemed that he was targeted by someone hiding in the dark and was ready to strike anytime at him.

It wasn't a pleasant feeling.

"I know that you suspected me as the person who assassinated you back in at Hunter's Residence, right?"

The mysterious person turned around and changed the topic.

His words riled Jack up even more, causing him to breathe a little heavier.

It wasn't a proper response, but silence often meant that the other party was right.



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.”

“When I managed to leave and come back, it was already too late. Brent was also sent to the hospital by then.”

“Afterwards, I did not look for you but stayed here to watch over the TM Villa District because I knew that they would be going after Amber.”

The mysterious man paused for a moment then threw a sideways 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 eyes.

Since he didn't explain, Jack would dig around the reason behind his fury as well.

What he needed to know now was the whole story!

The man continued, “Indeed, my guess was right. But I never expected to see George at all.”

“When the other party was about to attack your wife, I stopped them, and it was during this process that

George appeared and brought Amber away. After that, I wanted to save her, but George was even more difficult to deal with compared to the hidden force, which I was still dealing with.”

A long heave of sigh was heard.

The man then raised his hand and rubbed his face, “I didn’t expect that Yael would sacrifice his life in return for Amber’s in the end. If I had predicted George’s move and made preparations, this wouldn’t have happened.”

Jack was stunned.

He never expected that there would be such a variable in this story.

According to the mysterious man, George was indeed unpredictable. He was lucky to have found the right timing and took the advantage to succeed while the other party and the mysterious man were busy dealing with each other.

In fact, forget about the mysterious person. Even Jack and Mr. Ward never thought that George to pull off an act of revenge as such.

And because of that, Jack was unable to retort any of the explanations made by the mysterious person.

So...the man was their ally?

Jack frowned as his eyes filled with doubt.

Ever since he was young, he was far more mature than most people because of his personal experience.

On top of that, he was trained to read through people after working in the real estate industry for three years.

However, when Jack was facing the mysterious man, all his skills seemed to have disappeared. He couldn't understand the man he was talking to at all.

It was as if the mysterious person had disguised himself with some sort of magic. Jack was unable to grasp his true thoughts and emotions at all.

He sucked in a deep breath.

Then, Jack asked, "Fine, I'll believe what you said. But I still have a question."

"What is it?", The mysterious man threw his cigar to the ground.

"Who are you, really?"

"Is that important?" The man chuckled.

"Of course it is!"

Jack nodded without any hesitation, and his gaze was determined, "I believe that nothing good comes free to us in life. Similarly, I believe that all good deeds are done with the hope of getting something in

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

this..”

“Forget it.”

Jack shook his head. A smile suddenly appeared on his face, replacing his solemn expression from earlier, “We will fight whatever comes in our way. Although we’re getting deeper into the mess, but once we conquer this, we will be the kings.”

Mr. Ward looked at Jack in surprise.

Did he calm down this quickly?

Mr. Ward too, was anxious after hearing Jack’s long sigh on the valley of the mountains earlier.

It was still affecting him until now.

“Let’s go in.”

Mr. Ward then helped Jack get down the car.

When the both of them entered the villa, the living room was still brightly lit.

Sounds were coming from the kitchen.

At this time, the sliding door opened.



Amber, with a pot of soup, walked into the dining room.

“Why are you still cooking at this hour?”

Jack couldn't help but reprimanded Amber, then looked at her big belly. He couldn't bear to see her tiring herself out.

Recently, many terrible things had happened. Everyone was having a hard time, and so was Amber.

Moreover, she was pregnant now.

The process of pregnancy itself was painful and exhausting enough. On top of the emotional distress which happened recently, Amber was definitely suffering more than the rest.

“I'm fine.”

Amber then let out a smile, “It's still early. Vinna is still in the hospital, and she hasn't been eating much, so Daisy and I prepared ginseng soup for her.”

Daisy then came out from the kitchen too.

She saw Jack and was about to greet him, but upon seeing his expression, she swallowed her words again.

The atmosphere suddenly became a little awkward.

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

the kitchen was to boil water.

With Amber's expectant gaze on him, Jack gave her a thumbs up and praised her for the job well done.

Later, the four of them headed towards LJ Hospital.

They had a casual chat along the way.

Amber did not question Jack as to why he wasn't around the whole day.

This made him feel more at ease.

If Amber knew that he went to the Hughes Family to kill someone, and almost got himself killed as well,

she probably would start to cry again.

At LJ Hospital.

A lot of places were silent during the night.

However, the hospital was an exception.

It was a place where lives came and went at any time of the day.

Jack did not head to the ICU immediately.

Instead, he brought the rest to Lyndall's ward first.

It was only 9 p.m., so Lyndall wasn't asleep yet. He was reading the newspaper in his room.

“Amber made ginseng soup. Have some.”

Jack smiled.

Lyndall was a little surprised at the sight of Jack.

But he managed to regain his composure in an instant, smiling as he nodded, “Sure.”

Jack knew the reason behind his change of expression earlier.

In fact, Lyndall was the first person who knew about Jack’s intention to kill.

Jack waved his hand, signaling Mr. Ward, Amber and Daisy to head to the ICU first.

When the three of them left, the room was silent for a few moments before Jack smiled and said.

“You didn’t think I would be back this quick, did you?”

Lyndall nodded, “I thought things would be difficult to deal with and that you would be badly injured if

you even managed to come back.”

He was honest.

Even as the man who ruled over LD City, Lyndall knew little about the Hughes Family.

To him, the Hughes Family was one that stood at the top of the pyramid, far away from the ordinary

citizens.

In comparison, he was just a lowlife at best that the Hughes Family would not even care for, although

he was the underground king of LD City.

“Then why didn’t you stop me?” Jack joked.

“I knew I couldn’t do that. That was why I followed you too.”

Lyndall shrugged as a hint of fear emerged in his eyes.

He must have remembered the monstrous aura Jack emitted at that time.

A moment later, he added, “If it were me, I would make the same choice too. It’s just that our brothers are different.”

After letting out a long sigh, Lyndall smiled dejectedly, “You and your brothers can die for each other.

As for me, I can take a bullet for my brothers, but they might be the ones who shot that gun.”

“Try the soup.”

Jack waved his hand and joked again, “My wife made this even when she is pregnant. Before this, she

only knew how to boil water. This is the first time she made this, so you better give her some good

comments.”

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.

It wasn’t that Jack minded Lyndall, but just his identity.

Lyndall knew clearly that his identity might be seen as glorious and admirable to the people of LD City,

but it was nothing at all to the wealthy and affluent families.

It was just...another lowlife to them.

Outside the ICU.

When Jack arrived, he saw Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf sitting at one side.

As for Amber and Daisy, they were sitting by Vinna.

Vinna held the bowl of soup in her hands, but it was obvious that her mind was elsewhere. She wasn't moving, and her complexion was pallid.

Jack frowned and wheeled himself to Vinna.

Vinna never noticed that Jack was here.

Instead, Amber shook her head at him.

Jack took a look at the soup in Vinna's hand. It seemed that she hadn't drunk it at all.

He frowned, "You are not waiting for him to wake up. You are just torturing yourself. Don't you want him

to put on your wedding dress and let you hold flowers in your hands after he wakes up?"

Chapter 679 That day...I Won't Lose!

A deep voice.

But it was like a sharp needle touching the heartstrings of the dazed Vinna Vaughn.

Vinna's weak and exhausted body trembled slightly.

Her hollow eyes started to focus again.

She looked slowly at Jack.

"Eat well, sleep well and live well," he said with a frown. "We will wait together for Yael to wake up and welcome the day when you will wear a wedding dress and hold flowers in your hand."

"He doesn't want to marry me."

Vinna forced a bitter smile.

Jack's eyes were sharp, "If he doesn't want to marry you, I will make him marry. If he refuses, I will incite him."

"Puff!"

Vinna's fragile body was still trembling lightly and a smile finally appeared on her haggard and tired face.

As she smiled, her expression also became very resolute.

She lowered her head, held up the soup cup and drank it spoon by spoon.

Seeing that scene, Amber Knight and the others felt relieved, and they secretly breathed a deep sigh of



relief.

Especially Amber.

She personally experienced suffering and sadness, so she could understand Vinna's pain at that time.

When a person was so painful that she did not even want to eat and preserve body's basic functions,

the longer it took, the worse the consequences would be.

It was like that time when she almost collapsed and lost her baby because of the desperation for Jack.

"Take your time. We have brought a lot."

Amber gently rubbed Vinna's back and said softly, "What do you want to eat later? I will go back and

make it for you."

She spoke very softly, as the same way an elder sister would speak to her younger sister.

Vinna, whose eyes were shining again, drank two cups of chicken soup one after another but refused

to eat more.

Jack and the others didn't force her anymore, it was already enough that, at that moment, she was able

to drink something.

“Go home with Daisy and have a rest. I will make Lone Wolf keep watching here.”

Jack’s voice was emphatic, he didn’t give anyone the slightest chance to refuse, but directly issued an order.

“Thank you, Jack.”

Vinna hesitated for a few seconds, and then nodded in response.

Ms. Hill helped Vinna to walk outside the hospital.

Jack and the other three remained where they were, waiting for Lone Wolf to come.

“Could you have a better attitude towards Vinna?” Amber rebuked Jack.

For her, Jack’s attitude towards Vinna was really too cold.

Jack shook his head, “Vinna is struggling with herself, if we don’t push down her stubbornness, persuading her with good words will not give any results.”

“I...” Amber wanted to argue.

Jack raised his brows and smiled jokingly, “Just tell me, you and Daisy have been persuading her for such a long time, what you got?”

Amber was immediately stunned.

She and Ms. Hill tried to console Vinna for a long time, but not only she didn't feel relieved, she also cried desperately several times.

"Mrs. Hughes, Young Master is right."

Mr. Ward smiled and agreed.

He experienced the own pain and hardship in his life, so he could understand Vinna's feelings, but when Jack suddenly entered the Hughes Family, he felt anxious. On the other side, he also had to control the operations of all the enterprises under Jack. Therefore, at that time, it was difficult for him to straighten Vinna out.

Amber nodded and suddenly realized.

Jack turned his head and looked at Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, Yael had an accident, has Amelia Quinn been informed?"

Mr. Ward shook his head, "That's a serious issue. In the Quinn Family, Yael and Amelia depend on each other. I don't dare to inform Amelia without authorization."

Jack nodded in silence.

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 them 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 Yael 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

advance could help Amelia to better suppress the Quinn Family. When she was at college, she

established a successful company, so there were no doubts about her ability.

When Lone Wolf arrived, Jack, Amber and Mr. Ward also returned home.

Late at night.

In the bedroom, the lamp beside the bed glowed with dim yellow light.

Amber cuddled in Jack's arms like a kitten, while Jack hugged and softly stroked Amber's belly.

"The baby should be coming out soon, right?"

"Well, the estimated due date should be before Dad's birthday, not far away," Amber said.

Jack looked startled.

After, his expression became very determined.

He smiled and said, "Just in time, at that moment our family of three will enter gloriously the Hughes

Family and the glory of you and the baby will shine brightly by then."

Amber stared at Jack with penetrating eyes.

She smiled slightly, "Okay."

“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 potential 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 Hughes family!"

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.'

'I, 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 complex. Never in my wildest dreams could I imagine that bastard to be linked to Zenith. His status as the Chief Guard of the Dragon 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!"