

Born Winner 731

Chapter 731 Killer God's Slash!

"Retreat!" At that point, it was as if Jack's heart was ruthlessly pounded by a sledgehammer.

But then, Rena, who was in front of him not only did not flinch but she said calmly, "What will you do if I retreated?"

Of course, Rena could retreat since Arrows was charging towards her but Jack could not do so

because he was in the wheelchair.

It was Arrow's final attempt to take someone with him in his dying moments.

Jack had to face the rage of a dying madman. Which was a nightmare!

Rena was unwilling for Jack to pay such a price that was why she was determined to stand her ground,

even if it was for just a second! A second would be enough for Isaac to rush forward.

Jack turned ferocious and raged completely. His hands grabbed the armrests and hesitated.

Should he stand or not?

He had fought previously with Arrows and he also knew Rena's capabilities. Both of their skills were

totally incomparable. Rena was ready to sacrifice herself to block Arrows' attack. This woman was

crazy!

Instantly, Jack made up his mind. As both of his hands grabbed the armrests tightly and his feet touched the ground, suddenly a large hand slapped the back of his shoulders and pushed him back into his wheelchair.

It was Lyndall! It was at this moment that Arrows charged like a raging Siberian bear, with madness in his blue eyes.

Jack's heartbeat raced and wanted to stop Arrows but it was too late.

"Die! Whoever blocks me!" Arrows yelled. He planted his hands on the ground and his right leg started to whistle through the air and arched a perfect curve as his legs kicked furiously.

"Watch out! Rena!" Jack yelled as his heart surged anxiously.

The strength of a man and woman was drastically different. Arrows could easily crush boulders with his brute strength and Rena was clearly in no position to block him!

In the tensed exchanges, it was as if time had slowed down to a crawl.

Apart from Jack, even Mr. Ward held his breath and his entire body tensed up.

Even Isaac, who was right behind Arrows, frowned deeply and rushed to kill Arrows.

“Run! Rena!” Isaac yelled desperately.

But Rena stood her ground. The strong breeze blew her green hair and she continued to look determined. Just as she previously said, what would happen to Jack if she had retreated?

At the critical moment, Rena yelled, “Dragon Suppressing Palm!” She did not flinch and was determined to the end. Her petite frame no longer seemed delicate and weak but she was firm like a solid rock as she faced the raging madman Arrows.

Her delicate and slim arms were a huge contrast to the well-built and strong body of Arrows.

The next moment, bash!

Rena’s hands grabbed Arrows’ right leg but she was unable to stop the downward momentum of the leg.

The impact caused Rena to wince in pain as she grunted.

Bash!

The kick landed on Rena’s left shoulder. Rena was unable to stop the violent strength and ended up collapsing onto the ground on her knees.

“Poof!” Rena immediately vomited a mouthful of fresh blood.

“Still alive?” Arrows appeared shocked.

“You cannot harm him with me around!” Rena said with steadfast determination as she continued to grasp his right leg tightly.

Everyone was in shock at this scene.

Arrows grinned as he exerted his right leg and started to twist like a python.

He managed to dislodge his leg from Rena’s hands and the continued his attack towards Jack.

“Rena!” Isaac yelled and his mind went blank when he saw Rena vomit a mouthful of blood. He erupted like a volcano when Rena collapsed.

“Die! Arrows!”

Swoosh! A long sword was drawn from Isaac’s back and the entire corridor was filled with doom. Death radiated from him like countless needles piercing everyone’s pores. Everyone felt his thirst for Arrow’s life.

Arrows suddenly seemed resigned to his fate. He stopped and turned around in an instinctive reaction to stop the raging Isaac.

Then, the gusting wind blew his robe and everyone, including Jack, Mr. Ward, the mysterious man ...
stared at the sword.

“Killer God’s Slash!”

Swoosh! The sword headed mercilessly towards Arrows. Arrows’ ferocious expression froze as he
looked at the incoming blade.

Clank! The sword hit the ground and the terrifying strength cracked open the ground. The air
turbulence caused by the blade stung Jack and Lyndall painfully!

Silence! The entire corridor was dead silent. The only sound was Isaac’s heavy panting. Isaac bent
forward with both his hands on the sword and the blade was on the ground.

His back was arched high like a blood-thirsty beast and exuded a horrifying ferocity.

Even the mysterious man stood up quickly in awe as the blade contacted the ground. He grinned as he
glared with his eyes wide open at Isaac. He even unconsciously pinched tightly the cigarette which was
between his fingers.

Spurt!

Spurt!

Sounds of blood pouring out broke the silence. Everyone was shocked and stunned as the stench of blood started to fill the air.

“Rena!” Isaac placed down his sword and held onto Rena.

Jack continued to stare at Isaac. That slash stunned Jack like a clear air thunderbolt.

Then, Lyndall remarked in surprise, “Jack, there really is someone who could deliver that sword move!”

Even Lyndall who was the least skilled among them felt that the move was horrifyingly deadly.

The sword could even move the air as if nothing could stand in its way. Even the wind pushed away by the sword stung the bystanders painfully.

This caused Lyndall to think of the mythical ... blade spirits!

“Didn’t you see it for yourself?” Jack said as he came to his senses and exhaled.

Chapter 732 Isaac’s Warning

Isaac quickly carried the unconscious Rena down the stairs. An ordinary person would not be able to stand the sight of what happened there.

The mysterious man helped to support Daisy and the wounded nurse on either side of him down the stairs for medical treatment.

As they walked past Mr. Ward, the mysterious man said to Mr. Ward, "Ladies first. You chap will have to wait a while."

Mr. Ward rolled his eyes and wanted to say that he was an old folk but he held back his words while glaring at the mysterious man.

Along the corridor.

The pungent smell of blood gagged the remaining people. Those who saw the scene would have their hair stand on ends. Isaac must have exerted all his strength during that slash.

Jack felt surreal as he remained in that quiet corridor. He felt the same as when Lyndall remarked in awe. The slash was beyond logical explanations. It was as if the strength exerted was superhuman.

"I've finally seen what the Mafia Boss of the Grand Freemasons can do... And I'm absolutely impressed!" Lyndall remarked. Lyndall was once the boss of the underground world of LD city but in the presence of Isaac, Lyndall felt minuscule and insignificant like a speck of dirt.

As soon as he said, Jack suddenly turned his wheelchair and looked sternly at Lyndall. Lyndall shuddered when he noticed Jack's displeasure, "I know that you did it for my good but you must never do this again." Jack's words were so cold that they pierced deep into the bones.

Lyndall stammered, "No... just now... if..."

Jack shook his head, "I don't want to owe her. You indeed did it for my good but now I owe her. Do you know what it means to owe a woman?"

Lyndall was stunned. He was intelligent and could hear the hidden message in Jack's words. But he did not know about the tension between Rena and Jack. He reacted out of cold-blooded instinct just now to stop Jack from standing up.

"Figure out how to clean this up." Jack wheeled himself towards the patient room. It was as if he entered an alternate reality after entering the room. But Jack could not get over the anger and the scene flashed repeatedly in his mind.

The petite body standing steadfastly in front of Jack determined to stop anything from getting to him.

How could he repay such a personal debt? He could not!

If it was not for Lyndall's actions to stop him, he was ready to reveal that he was not crippled to Rena and Isaac. His status as an elder pioneer of the Grand Freemasons meant that he was on the same team as Rena and Isaac. That meant that the risk of them spreading the news that he was faking his

disability, was very remote. Even if it leaked out, it was better than owing his life to a woman. Especially when he knew why Rena did it.

She was not afraid of death because she was protecting someone she loved. In this world, it was easy to clear financial debts but it was difficult to repay a debt of gratitude. Not to mention that this concerned the affection of a woman.

“Sigh...” Jack heaved a heavy sigh and wheeled himself to the bedside. He sat and looked quietly at the sound asleep Amber. Amber was able to sleep through all the commotion just now as he had given earplugs for Amber to improve her sleep. Amber had very little sleep over these couple of days because of her nightmares. That was why they moved to the top floor which was isolated so that she could sleep better.

Jack was glad that they had a false alarm earlier that afternoon. He was thankful that he listened to Isaac and was cautious and on the alert. Otherwise, the outcome would not be in their favor.

Everyone was caught off guard by Arrow’s appearance. Even Mr. Ward and Daisy were struck down including Lone Wolf and the nurse. Jack was confident that he could take on Arrows, not to mention having the help of that mysterious man.

Had they been in their previous room, the welfare of the innocent patients would have constrained what Jack could do. Arrow's ruthlessness would mean that the collateral damage of that night would not be limited to that nurse's injuries.

Jack began to frown when he thought of this.

Tap tap. Gentle taps could be barely heard from the door. The mysterious man walked in and said softly, "Everyone's being treated. That silly girl is fine. She sustained some internal injuries due to taking the impact of that intense kick. Her shoulder blade has some hairline fracture. She's really something." He praised her at the end but it sounded weird to Jack.

He slowly turned and shook his head, "I owe her."

"Don't say this, Isaac is outside." The mysterious man waved his hand.

At the corridor.

The corridor was cleaned in a relatively short time.

Isaac sat on the chair along the corridor. He looked stern and continued to fume angrily.

"Mafia Boss," Jack said as the mysterious man pushed Jack towards Isaac.

Isaac looked at Jack's legs and his gaze deepened, causing Jack to be stunned.

Then, Isaac heaved a sigh and said solemnly, "I will not pursue the matter concerning Rena on account of your disability but remember this." He said as he raised his right hand, shook it gently, and continued, "Never let a woman become your shield. A man who does that is a eunuch!"

Jack frowned and nodded, "I will remember that."

Then, the mysterious man said coldly, "It was that girl who chose to stand in front of Jack."

Jack was stunned and speechless! Was the mysterious man trying to cause trouble?

True enough, Isaac immediately stared at the mysterious man but he shrugged and said nonchalantly,

"What? That's the truth!" The situation turned explosive immediately.

Isaac pursed his lips and ignored the mysterious man. He then turned to look sternly at Jack and said solemnly, "You are older than Rena by several years and much more experienced. I'm sure you can tell why Rena did that for you. I'm Rena's elder brother and I hope that you will not hurt Rena, otherwise, I will deal with you even if you have the status of an elder pioneer."

Isaac stood up and said before leaving, "I will take care of Rena downstairs and will leave at daybreak.

I will inform you if I have any leads on the Kool family."

“Thanks, Mafia Boss.” Jack looked at Isaac as he walked towards the elevator. He then looked at the mysterious man in frustration. However, the mysterious man seemed to know what Jack wanted to say and waved his hand, “What are you worried for? He is no match for me!”

Jack was speechless.

Isaac heard this as he was entering the elevator and instantly fumed furiously. His thumb jabbed the door close button until the button cracked.

Chapter 733: 733 Bear!

It was late at night.

Neither Jack nor the mysterious man was sleepy.

The two were in the corridor, one sitting in a wheelchair, one sitting in the corridor chair, silently smoking cigarettes.

Arrows made Jack unable to use others.

Only Jack and the mysterious man could protect Amber.

They sat in the corridor, smoking, and worried that they would encounter danger in the future.

Smoke swirled around them.

Jack said suddenly, "According to your character, you shouldn't have provoked Mafia Boss like that just now."

He looked up at the mysterious man.

What that mysterious man sometimes said was really easy to offend others.

But he had a sense of propriety.

Just now, because of Rena, Isaac was very angry and used all his strength to chop Arrows.

Although it was over, but they could tell that Isaac was still angry from his terrible expression.

The mysterious man shouldn't have said that.

"I did it on purpose."

The mysterious man shook his cigarette and said in a deep voice, "He just looked at your legs. Guess whether he knows you're not disabled?"

Jack was stunned.

When Isaac stared at his legs, he was stunned and became alert instantly.

"Maybe, he doesn't know. I just put my legs on the ground, and I was pushed back by Lyndall." Jack said hesitantly.

"I hope so."

The mysterious man nodded and said, "In fact, I said that because I wanted to enrage him, cover up his doubt with anger temporarily. And after he left, he couldn't see you and his doubt would gradually disappear."

After a pause, he smiled, "Actually, I also wanted to provoke him, fought with him and knew his ability. I haven't had the desire to fight people for many years."

Jack was speechless.

Sure enough, when bad people did bad things, there must be a lot of bad plans in their minds.

But the mysterious man's words also reminded Jack of the scene of Isaac's chopping.

In fact, he was not the first time to see Isaac chop people.

But this time, he was really shocked and scared.

That Isaac seemed to split the earth!

What a strong chop! No wonder the mysterious man had the desire to fight with Isaac.

Then,

The mysterious man took out another cigarette, lit the cigarette with the fire of the previous cigarette, took a puff and asked Jack, "You seem to brood over things. What are you thinking?"

Jack said directly, "I was thinking that did the Kool family send people and helicopters to shoot me in the North? And why did Bloody Angel of the western world suddenly want to kill me? And those killers were so fierce."

Jack had been curious about that organization and wanted to know it.

But now, in his mind, only the Kool family could compare with that organization.

Before, Jack didn't know about the mysterious organization. But if the mysterious organization were the Kool family, he would be more confident, even though he delayed revenge.

"No!"

The mysterious man shook his head, and the word instantly made Jack's heart sink to the bottom.

Jack looked at the mysterious man, very stunned, "Isn't it? That is to say, the Kool family, the mysterious organization and Bloody Angel all want to kill me?"

Jack even felt ridiculous when he asked this question.

Who was he?

Why did he be hunted by these three very powerful forces?

The Kool family was a Noble Family that had disappeared.

Although he did not know the mysterious organization, it wasn't weaker than the Kool family, or it didn't

dare to kill him under the pressure of Patrick and the Hughes family.

In the western world, Bloody Angel was a strong existence that was similar to Grand Freemasons on

the other side of the ocean.

Although Bloody Angel was much worse than Grand Freemasons, it didn't mean it was really weak!

"No, you think too much."

The mysterious man waved his hand and said calmly, "Be confident. There are more than three forces

that want you to die."

"Boom!"

Jack felt stunned as if he was struck by lightning, his heart contracting to the extreme.

There were more than three forces that wanted him to die?

"Who else wants to kill me? Am I so excellent that they all want to kill me? Fuck!"

Jack felt very angry at this moment. He gritted his teeth and shouted.

"You have a lot of secrets, but I can't tell you too much, because it involves a lot of things."

The mysterious man responded to Jack with some terrible words.

Jack suddenly had an impulse to spray blood on the mysterious man's face.

The mysterious man didn't think there was anything wrong with his words. He murmured, "Although the members of Bloody Angel are hidden in the dark, we don't have to be afraid of them. Even if they take revenge on you for the death of Arrows, we can directly destroy the top of that organization."

The mysterious man whispered calmly.

It seemed that, in his mind, destroying the top of the "Blood Angel" organization was as simple as washing clothes and cooking.

Jack was a little stunned.

"What's really hard to solve is the Kool family and other forces."

The mysterious man pouted my lips, "They are not hiding in the dark, but directly hiding under the mud.

We can't destroy them directly."

Jack suddenly understood.

Actually,

This was related to the situation and concealment of major forces.

Bloody Angel was very strong, rooted in the western world, and could manipulate the situation.

Even if this organization was not decent and aboveboard, they could still be found in the dark.

If Jack could find this organization, he could destroy it.

But he didn't know about the Kool family and other forces. Although these forces would still send killers to kill Jack, they could always hide well.

So even if Jack wanted to deal with these forces, he couldn't do it.

"You can suspend revenge on the Kool family. The great man can bear what the ordinary people can't bear."

The mysterious man stood up and patted Jack on the shoulder, saying meaningfully, "You have to wait.

At least, after your father's birthday and when you really become the next owner of the Hughes family, you can get revenge."

It was too long.

Jack's expression became gloomy. He clenched his fists with blue veins standing out.

He had chosen to suspend revenge.

But he couldn't accept waiting such a long time.

Amber was still in hospital, and their baby was gone, which was like a knife digging his heart and lung.

If he let his enemies be free and unfettered for such a long time, he was not worthy of being a father and a husband.

"My father's birthday? I need to defeat all the other heirs and establish the status of the next head of the Hughes family? What do these have to do with my revenge? My father will still control the Hughes family for a long time, and I can only take over from him after he retires." Jack stared at the mysterious man unhappily.

"Of course, they do matter!"

The mysterious man smiled, "It's about your status and reputation!"

Jack frowned, a little confused.

The mysterious man explained, "Once you defeat all the other heirs and are publicly established as the next head of the Hughes family, which is witnessed by the heads of all forces, your status in the

Hughes family is legitimate and Madam Hughes and others cannot find fault with you."

"By that time, you represent the Hughes family, and the Hughes family also represents you. If you want to revenge, you can directly mobilize all the powers of the Hughes family!"

Jack finally got it.

The mysterious man patted Jack on the shoulder gently, "Do you understand now? Before you're established as the next head, you are still Patrick's bastard in the eyes of the Hughes family and other forces. Although my words could hurt you, the reality is really cruel."

The mysterious man's voice reverberated in the corridor.

"So, during this period, you should improve yourself. For the assassins of those forces, you have to bite your teeth and bear, just like the stray dogs on the street until your father's birthday. When you succeed in becoming the next head, you can show your fangs."

Chapter 734 The Wife's Choice

The Mysterious Man was gone.

He didn't really leave, but he was hidden in a dark corner.

He said that he shouldn't be too exposed to the light.

Jack was still sitting on the bench in the corridor, holding a half box of cigarettes that the Mysterious Man had handed him.

For some reasons, he had been smoking more and more those days.

At the beginning of the relationship with Amber, because she hated the smell of smoke, he once gave up smoking, but now, the distress and resentment in his heart maybe could only be exposed through the smoke.

He looked lonely, furrowing his brows.

Jack reignited a cigarette and was thinking about the matter seriously.

Of course, he understood what the Mysterious Man meant.

Now, for everyone, he was nothing but the illegitimate son of the Hughes Family's old Master, just a bastard.

Even he had great achievements and his clan was not weaker than a wealthy Family, and anyway it was still difficult to get rid of the word "bastard".

Dealing with the Kool Family, dealing with those secret forces, after all, was almost impossible.

He was waiting for the day of his father's birthday when he would defeat all the successors and

become, under the watchful eyes of many people, the next family head of the Hughes Family.

At that moment, he would mobilize all the forces of the Hughes Family!

Then he could be ruthless.

The Kool Family, the Bloody Angel and the other forces were much easier to deal with.

“Maybe...my Father also thinks so, right?”

Jack whispered softly, rubbing his face with both hands.

He turned to look at the ward where Amber was.

An extremely strong sense of guilt was like a sharp knife that had been heated up cutting all over his body.

If it was like the Mysterious Man said, how should he face Amber? How could he face his in-laws? And how to deal with the loss of a child?

A jumble of thoughts filled Jack's mind like a long and dense thread.

His eyes were sometimes gloomy, sometimes violent and sometimes hollow and empty.

The momentum of the whole body changed from time to time.

In the silence.

Jack took out the 'Tao Te Ching' given by the Mysterious Man and read it carefully.

Its words were simple and eloquent and their preciousness was like a heavy hammer hitting his heart. Jack gradually calmed down.

While Jack was savoring the 'Tao Te Ching', the door of a ward not far away opened a gap.

The Mysterious Man looked at Jack who was sitting on the bench turning the pages of the scriptures.

His brows twisted slightly and he whispered in amazement, "These scriptures are useless, does the

'Tao Te Ching' have miraculous effects?"

That night passed quickly.

When it got light, Isaac Wells walked to the top floor.

Jack didn't sleep all night, but as the sun began to rise, he moved from the corridor's bench to the wheelchair.

Therefore, when Isaac went upstairs, he didn't notice the slightest abnormality.

Seeing Isaac, he said, "Boss, are you leaving?"

"Yeah, everything is packed."

Isaac nodded, "Rena is better now. After a simple treatment, the journey won't be delayed. After I go back, I will arrange for her to receive more treatment. Besides, you don't need to see me off, take care of your wife."

Pronouncing the word "wife", he accentuated his tone.

It was like a reminder to Jack.

Jack nodded, clasped his fists and said, "It's a long way, sorry for not seeing you off. Thank you and Lieutenant Yales."

Isaac's expression was grim, his eyes flickered, as if he was hesitating.

Three seconds later, his look became resolute and he slowly said, "I know that I can't dissuade you from the blood feud for your wife and child, but I personally suggest you to hold it off!"

Jack frowned and looked at Isaac.

Isaac shrugged, "As long as the hidden great forces can avoid the Grand Freemasons' investigation, it's really not a wise move to rush for revenge. It's not too late for a great man to take his revenge even after ten years."

He knew that he could not disclose the Kool Family's information, but he had to use such a cryptic tone in the hope of persuading Jack.

After speaking, Isaac waved his hand, turned and left.

Jack didn't see him off, he remained where he was and frowned.

After reading the 'Tao Te Ching' overnight, he calmed down, but thinking about Isaac's words made him fluctuate again.

Everyone knew how to judge that situation.

Those words were too easy to say but too hard to do.

Jack, he really couldn't do it because of the pressure and the fear of the facing danger, even the blood feud for his wife and child could be put aside for the time being.

Such a person was an unscrupulous and ambitious man who could afford to let go.

Any generation could stand on the crest of the wave and have high ambitions.

Jack raised his hand and rubbed his nose, "I can be ruthless," he murmured gloomily. "But I can't be an ambitious leader."

Suppressing his emotions, Jack turned again and pushed the wheelchair to the ward.

It was not easy for Amber to have a good sleep, so he needed to stay in front of her when she woke up.

Only when Jack entered the ward, she was a little stunned.

Amber was already awake and she was sitting on the bed with a sleepy face.

“Woke up so early?”

Looking at Amber, who was lazy like a kitten, Jack’s emotions turned into tenderness.

For him, it was really lucky to see Amber’s sleepy eyes in those two days.

“Well, I didn’t have any nightmare all night, and I slept very well.”

Amber nodded, raised her finger to the earplugs on the bedside table and frowned, “When did you put these earplugs in my ear?”

Jack glanced at the earplugs and smiled softly, “When you fell asleep last night, I stuffed it in. I wanted you to sleep more.

With that said, Jack raised his hand and scratched the bridge of Amber’s nose, after he said with a smile, “You got up too early. Daisy hasn’t brought the breakfast yet. Do you want to sleep a bit more?”

Amber calmly shook his head and looked at Jack. Her eyes suddenly became distressed.

Jack was a little stunned and confused by Amber's changing expression.

"What's wrong?" he asked softly.

As soon as he asked it, he felt a little muddled.

Because he clearly saw that a mist was gradually forming in Amber's eyes.

A second later.

A crying voice echoed in the ward.

"Hubby, put it on hold."

Boom!

In a split second, Jack felt as if he was struck by a thunderbolt.

He stared at Amber in astonishment, and he fell completely in a state of daze.

"You...woke up early and heard everything?"

Amber lowered her head, her body trembling, and slowly rubbed into Jack's arms.

Although sobbing, he still said with difficulty, "Let's put it down for now. Isaac is right. Even their forces

can't detect the existence of the intelligence. If you are too radical, you will be put into a greater

danger.”

While talking, Amber wrapped Jack’s neck with both hands with some strength.

“Boohoo...the baby is gone, I don’t want you to be in any more danger.”

“As long as you are good, we can hold on for this matter, or even we can give up...”

That cry in his arms was like a sharp knife digging into the heart.

For a moment, Jack was at a loss and felt faint and dizzy.

His eyes were blackening.

Feeling that trembling body in his arms, Jack’s eyes turned red in an instant and were filled with tears.

That guilt was too much for him...

Amber did a lot for him and endured too much.

He knew Amber’s pain, making that kind of decision, for her, it was like choosing to die.

But Amber...did it after all!

Listening to Amber’s cry of collapse in his arms, Jack became extremely sorrowful and a strong sense

of suffocation surged along his nasal cavity.

His chest cavity seemed to be completely blocked.

It was a blessing to have such a wife!

Chapter 735 Discharged from the Hospital

Even Jack could not make such a decision.

Although everyone advised him to calm down and make the decision carefully, Amber had helped him to make such a decision.

He did not even dare to imagine how much pain Amber had experienced in the very short time when she heard the conversation between him and Issac and when she made the decision.

Jack felt that the painfulness that Amber experienced should be indescribably suffering.

Amber kept crying for a long time.

When Amber no longer cried so loud, Jack also tried his best to hold back his tears.

He did not want Amber to see him being so coward.

When Steve and Rosie arrived at the hospital and knew the decision made by Amber, Steve even slapped Jack's face fiercely.

"Jack, are you a man or not? I was really blind to let Amber marry you!"

His voice was extremely loud as he was very angry.

He had already decided to risk everything including all of his wealth to avenge his daughter.

However, Jack, who was Amber's husband, had changed his mind after a night.

This was undoubtedly unbearable for Steve.

Even Rosie who had always been gentle also displayed a gloomy look when she heard Jack's decision. She no longer had her usual gentleness.

She said in a deep voice, "Jack, when we first let Amber marry you, we could see that you two were in love and that you could give Amber happiness, but what are you doing now?"

"How many things that made Amber upset have you done after you married Amber? How much pain have you let her suffer? As a husband, don't you feel bad for doing this? Now, even if you don't care about Amber, you still have to care about the kid that died young. You are the father of the kid!"

Rosie questioned Jack angrily.

Her body was trembling uncontrollably as she was too angry.

Jack was dumbfounded and his face was pale.

Facing Steve and Rosie who were questioning and scolding him, he lowered his head and did not

retort.

He felt that he was wrong.

He had promised Amber to let her happy, but after he married her until now, Amber was hurt many times but yet she had done a lot for him.

As a man, it was simply shameful to let his wife do so many things for him.

However, Amber's voice which sounded like she was crying interrupted their conversation when Steve and Rosie were extremely angry.

"Mum, Dad, this is my own decision!"

Steve and Rosie were shocked and dumbfounded hearing her words.

They were still angry and they looked at Amber incredulously.

Oh my God!

They wondered that what had happened to their daughter.

How could she make such a decision when she was so sad and even had no appetite to eat anymore?

Amber looked at her parents who were also looking at her questioningly. The tears rolled down her

cheeks and she said ruefully, "I made the decision on my own because we don't even know how strong

the Kool family is. If we take revenge rashly, we would only put Jack and dad in danger.”

“Amber, I am not scared!” Steve said.

Steve’s face turned red. He was like an aged lion king. He shouted angrily, “From the moment you had

the accident, dad vowed to risk all my fortune to avenge you because you are my daughter!”

“No!”

Amber shook her head resolutely, “I have lost my child. I don’t want to put the life of my parents and

husband in danger because of me and my child.”

Her resolute words were like needles piercing their eardrums.

At the moment, Steve and Rosie both had red eyes as tears streaming down their faces.

As her parents, they knew how much pain Amber had suffered when she said those words.

Because...Amber was also having a child, just like them.

Inside the ward, the atmosphere was very gloomy.

As Amber insisted to do so, Steve and Rosie finally had no choice but to agree.

But the two of them had the same idea as Jack. They could hold off on avenging her daughter, but they

must find out how strong the Kool family was.

Nowadays, it was no longer that one must know his or her own strength and the enemy's strength.

Instead, one must at least know how strong was the opponent. The requirement was just as simple as that.

...

In the next week, Jack, Steve, and Rosie were all at the hospital taking care of Amber every second.

Amber's injuries also recovered quickly.

Many people came to visit her in the ward every day.

Not only were there people who were Jack's friends, but there were also Steve's close friends, including Minister Mable and Artist Warnock.

However, Steve's best friends, who were Minister Mable and Artist Warnock were more concerned about Amber's injuries, compared to Steve's normal friends.

They even scolded Jack badly when they arrived at the ward.

Jack put up with their scolding and was not angry at all.

It was because he knew that both of them were angry as they loved Amber.

He was the younger generation so he could not be displeased with the elders, and it was indeed his responsibility for causing Amber's accident as he was her wife.

On the other side, the time taken for Brent to recover was also very surprising, and even Director Lansing was in awe.

Even the time for Brent to discharge from the hospital was arranged to be on the same day as Amber by Director Lansing.

As for Yael, his condition had become stable and he entered the general ward the day before Brent and Jack were discharged.

He could only wait endlessly for his turn to discharge from the hospital.

Regarding his condition, Jack and Vinna, as well as everyone else had never given up on believing that he would recover, nor had they even despaired.

Everyone strongly believed that Yael would be able to regain his consciousness one day!

This day was the time for Amber and Brent to be discharged from the hospital.

Mr. Ward and Daisy went through the discharge procedures early in the morning.

Jack and the others also packed up their things for Amber and Brent.

After finishing the discharge procedures, everyone returned to TM Villa District.

After a week of recuperation, Amber had recovered well, both physically and mentally.

As soon as she entered the home, she stretched her body and took a deep breath hard, "It's still good to be at home. The air in the hospital always smells like sterilized water."

Looking at Amber, both Jack, Steve and Rosie felt a little more relieved.

"Alright, alright. Today is a red-letter day. I bought many ingredients yesterday, and I'm going to cook some sumptuous meals today to celebrate."

Saying these words, Daisy clapped her hands and smiled joyfully.

Brent who was on the side still displayed a pale face even after being discharged from the hospital as he was badly injured.

He smiled faintly, "Let's go, I will help you."

"You rest first. You just had a narrow escape. Do you really think that you will be energetic and fit immediately after Director Lansing allowed you to be discharged from the hospital?"

Daisy glared at Brent as if she was angry.

Brent was stunned at once.

After Daisy led the way into the villa, Jack, Amber, and the others were all looking at Brent with a smirk.

“Brent, Daisy loves you,” Amber said.

Brent looked at Amber in dismay, “Wasn’t she trying to teach me a lesson? Why did you say she loves me?”

At the moment, all of them were stunned as they didn’t expect Brent to be so wooden-headed.

Jack rubbed his nose helplessly, “Brent, do you know that Daisy had cried a lot of times because of you after you had the accident?”

Brent’s blinked his eyes for a while and he said hesitantly, “Then why don’t I go and help her out?”

Normally when the girl says she doesn’t need help, she actually wants the man to help her out. Is it better if I go help her boil some water?”

Jack was speechless.

Wham!

Mr. Ward slapped Brent in his face as he was too embarrassed to see what Brent was doing.

Meanwhile, Amber shook her head helplessly, holding Steve and Rosie, “Mum and Dad, can you two help me to clean up my room?”

Everyone walked into the villa together, except Brent.

Brent stood alone in the wind. He looked confused and displayed a messy appearance.

Chapter 736 The Disappeared Bloody Angel and the Problem that Occurred in the Quinn Family
Steve and Rosie helped Amber to pack her luggage.

Meanwhile, Brent hesitated for a moment but eventually walked into the kitchen.

Jack and Mr. Ward did not enter the villa immediately, but they sat down on a stone bench in the garden.

“Why had there been no news about Bloody Angel?”

Jack frowned as he was confused.

Although he had been busy taking care of Amber during the week, he had also been asking Mr. Ward to pay attention to the news about Bloody Angel.

This was the only organization that he could scout out.

“Arrows who has the nickname of ‘Black Hand’ had failed in his assassination attempt and died on the spot. Arrows was indeed a senior member of Bloody Angel and he was at the helm of the Punishment

Sector. His death had caused a significant impact on Bloody Angel.”

However, Jack knew clearly that Arrow’s death would not only make Bloody Angel give up its plan to assassinate him for the time being.

On the contrary, it would cause an even more violent assassination.

Even the death of a senior member was nothing to Bloody Angel which was such a huge organization, not to mention that for an organization like Bloody Angel, the killing of a senior member of the organization would be very shameful. They might not even see the pros and cons for another assassination, but they would only think of avenging Arrows.

Jack knew that well as he had spent some time in Grand Freemasons.

Moreover, he had asked Lyndall before. Although Lyndall, who was once the leader of the underground of LD City, was not as good as Grand Freemasons or Bloody Angel. But all these three organizations had the same nature and same way of doing their work.

Lyndall then told him bluntly before that if such a thing happened under his organization, he would also think of avenging the member who was dead.

This was not just because he didn't want to be shameful, but it was also about the prestige of the organization at the territory.

However, it was so weird that the assassination of Jack by the members of Bloody Angel had come to an abrupt end after the death of Arrows.

"Grand Freemasons had helped you in this mess."

Mr. Ward smiled, "When Isaac returned to the headquarters of Grand Freemasons, he gave orders to

all three hundred and sixty sectors of Grand Freemasons to try their best to strangle the power of

Bloody Angel on the other side of the ocean and also to expand the power of Grand Freemasons in the

west territory crazily at the same time.

"He also directly ordered the sectors to negotiate with Bloody Angel without mercy in the west territory.

Even Bloody Angel was also in a mess because of Grand Freemasons."

Jack suddenly realized what was going on.

With the massive power of Grand Freemasons, it was very easy for the organization to strangle the

power of Bloody Angel.

Bloody Angel also did not have time to bother Jack as the organization was busy settling the problem

with Grand Freemasons.

Facing Grand Freemasons, no one dared to be careless. If Bloody Angel wasn't careful enough, the territories of west territory might be occupied by Grand Freemasons.

"Then I should thank Isaac."

Jack rubbed his nose and chuckled in a soft voice.

As Grand Freemasons was pestering Bloody Angel, he could have more time to deal with other things.

The mysterious man had told him that many organizations wanted to kill him, much more than just three.

However, Mr. Ward changed the topic of their conversation after nodding his head, "However, there is something that is really tricky now and needs to be resolved by you personally. Young Master, this matter has been deadlocked for several days."

"What is it?" Jack looked serious.

For the past week, he had been spending all his time taking care of Amber.

He had asked others to help him do his work and now Amber had been discharged from the hospital,

so it was time for him to settle his work little by little.

Mr. Ward sighed lamentingly, "Something happened to Amelia. The things that we were worried about happened."

When Jack heard his words, he frowned and looked furious.

Jack said in a deep voice, "Can't that group of cruel people from the Quinn family bear with the situation anymore? Beast has just been unconscious..."

When he almost finished his words, he looked extremely cold.

After Yael had encountered the accident, he informed Amelia to come over to tell him what was going on.

This was because he worried that the Quinn family would have something gone wrong without Yael who controlled the family ruthlessly.

The Quinn family was the only power that could cause trouble to Jack under all the power that he could control.

Aiden and Drago in the city had already been controlled by him as they knew that Jack had strong power and they dared not to rebel against him.

Whereas both the Vaughn and the Wattson families in the capital city would not dare to rebel against him because they needed to get something from him and they also chose not to do so.

Only the Quinn family would dare to rebel against him!

Not only was the family powerful, but at that time, as the Quinn family had a strong power, it would be extremely costly to completely make the family be under his control.

That's why Jack had thought of a solution to compromise the dispute between them. It was to contain all of the members of the Quinn family, but it also laid up trouble for himself in the future.

It was because the Quinn family was so powerful. It could even be said that it was the strongest power under Jack's control.

That's why they were brave enough to rebel against him.

Therefore, Jack used some cruel measures to control the Quinn family so that the members didn't dare to rebel against him.

However, the Quinn family had always been cruel. Therefore, they must have held a grudge and patiently waited for the moment to take revenge on him.

When Yael was around, everyone in the Quinn family could be suppressed by him that one did not dare to make any move as he treated the members with brutal and overbearing methods.

One must know that because of the patricide incident, Yael had already been extremely cold treating the Quinn family.

According to Yael's nature of doing things, she would also never give the Quinn family the slightest chance to do any things.

After Yael encountered the accident, Amelia, as a woman, became inevitably a little softer, not to mention that Amelia's personality had been a little soft. Otherwise, the company that she had worked so hard to build would not have been taken over by the Quinn family until she had no power in managing the company.

It would have been a bit of a stretch for her to oppress the Quinn family as a daughter.

Without Yael's decisive and ruthless approaches, it was difficult to make a group of beasts in human skin bow down and listen to Amelia's orders.

It was normal that a woman would do something more softly.

Moreover, she was facing a group of cruel beasts.

Just... Jack didn't expect that the thing would happen so fast.

"It's not that everyone in the Quinn family can't bear with the situation anymore, but there is a branch that has been trying to bully Amelia recently because they have been helped by a great person."

Mr. Ward sighed helplessly, "Amelia has done a good job. She relied on the resources in her hands and then united with the members of the Quinn family by giving them profit to contain the situation for the time being, but because of the existence of that great leader, so she did everything in a very constrained manner as she was afraid that something wrong might happen."

"Great leader?"

Jack smiled and his expression became serious, "We will eat reunion dinner today and go to visit the Quinn family of X City tomorrow!"

Mr. Ward was stunned for a moment and he hurriedly got up to stop Jack who had turned around to enter the villa.

"Young master, why didn't you ask who is the great leader I mentioned?"

Jack didn't stop walking forward. He pushed his wheelchair forward but Mr. Ward could sense the

change in his aura by looking at his back.

He displayed a powerful aura that surrounded the entire garden, which made others feel quite afraid

looking at him.

Then, Jack said something loudly.

“There is no need for me to know who he is or how strong he is. He must die after harming my friends

or trying to get my things.”

He looked so overbearing.

Then he added some words arrogantly, “He is a good leader, so am I. He dares to make a mess in my

territory, then let’s see who is more powerful!”

Chapter737 I’m Immortal, So Are You

The entire day.

There was always filled an atmosphere of joy in TM Villa Districta.

No one brought up what happened before.

Because everyone knew that if they did, for Jack Hughes and Amber Knight, it was undoubtedly

sprinkling salt on their painful scars.

Even Vinna Vaughn came back early in the evening and enjoyed the moment with everyone.

She ever showed any sadness, but always kept smiling.

Now Yael Quinn was extremely lucky that could be transferred to the general ward successfully, and the follow-up... they could only wait for a long time.

No matter who it was, lying in the ICU, no one could predict what would happen on him or her tomorrow.

Only when he was transferred to the general ward, did Yael truly became a vegetative, instead of leaving her alone at any time.

During this period of time, she already set her mind.

When all the efforts didn't work, the only thing she could do was accepting it calmly and wait for him to wake up patiently.

She would wait for him to put a wedding dress on her and pass the flowers to her.

She... had been looking forward to that day all the time!

Dinner was over.

Jack, Mr. Ward and Brent all stepped onto the rooftop.

The chilly wind was breezing, Mr. Ward and Brent both lying lazily on the lounge chairs, while Jack was sitting in a wheelchair, staring at the stars in the night sky blankly.

"It feels like it's been a long time since last time we enjoy the night wind breezing like this."

Brent sighed emotionally, "After I took a nap, I feel that a lot of things have happened."

Jack and Mr. Ward looked at each other and smiled at the same time.

During the time Brent was seriously injured and staying the ICU. Of course he would felt the world changed too fast, so did them.

To everyone in this family, it felt like unreal that they could enjoy the night wind breezing on the rooftop cozily.

It had been a long, long time.

"Mr. Ward, go fetch some beer."

Jack rubbed his nose and said.

"Is this good? Mrs. Hughes..." Mr. Ward hesitated.

Jack smiled slightly, "It's okay."

After Mr. Ward left.

On the rooftop, Jack and Brent had a brief silence.

After a while.

Jack suddenly stood up.

Brent was dumbfounded by this scene.

He stood up suddenly as well and was about to stop him Jack.

Puff!

Jack knelt on one knee and folded his hands in front with a solemn expression, "Brent, thank you for what you did on that night, please accept the salute."

He was so honest and appreciated for what Brent did for him.

"Master, get up please. You don't have to be like this, be careful others would see us."

Brent's pale face showed up some panic, and hurriedly helped Jack to get up.

He knew that Jack was hiding that there was no disability on his legs, so to compete for the position of the head of Hughes family.

Even in the privacy of the villa roof, it might be spotted by the eyeliner.

Once it was discovered, the secret they kept for a long time was completely invalidated!

Brent would never allow such thing to happen.

Jack ignored Brent's support and words, but solemnly faced to Brent and kowtowed.

Brent's expression changed drastically, and he hurriedly said, "Master, you really don't have to do that.

What's more, I didn't protect you well that night. It was my fault."

Jack slowly raised his head, looked at Brent gratefully, and smiled slightly.

"One thing can not be judged on whether it is done successfully, but whether you do or not!"

Jack said slowly, "You didn't protect me well that night, but you did not hesitate to sacrifice your life for

protecting me. This kind of kindness, I can't pay it back with only one salute, I owe you a lot!"

In an instant.

Brent was stunned.

Looking at Jack on the ground, his eyes turned to red.

His lips snapped, seemed like he wanted to say something, but he found that his throat seemed to be

pinched by an invisible big hand, and couldn't utter a word.

Jack got up and sat back in the wheelchair.

"You and I have never been a master and a servant. From the day we met, we are either friends or brothers. Even I can call you my master as you teach me everything."

"So from every perspective, you could take my salute anyway."

"I..." Brent's strong body trembled and looked at Jack.

Jack smiled calmly, "I will always remember you'd rather sacrifice your life for me. Throughout the life, I am immortal, so are you!"

His voice was calm, but after he said it, the words were like a deafening thunder, or an oath, which were firm and sonorous.

Brent's eyes suddenly lost focusing.

He only felt the warmth flew in his chest.

He was a mercenary, he experienced battlefields, bloodshed and fighting.

He didn't understand the love between men and women, but he knew clearly about the complexity of people's minds and the dangers of the world than anyone else.

On the battlefield of mercenaries, there were countless intrigues. Perhaps people treated you as their

brother at first then stabbed you from behind the next second.

Subconsciously, Brent touched a scar on his back with his hand.

The tough guy started feeling the mist in his eyes.

That scar was stabbed by his brother when he was on the mercenary battlefield!

Even if he was no more a mercenary and became Patrick Hughes's bodyguard, Brent rarely felt the so-called warmth in the world, and Patrick was the only one who could give him a little warmth.

Even because of the different responsibilities, the connection between him and Mr. Ward was not that close either.

His mood and personality gradually changed since he followed Jack and became to his bodyguard.

Jack's words, "I am immortal, so are you." made him felt like Jack was serious about it and he meant it.

"Thank you, Master!"

Brent bowed slowly.

Jack waved his hand, "Go ahead and lie back down otherwise Mr. Ward will whining about us if he finds out."

Brent smiled freely and hurriedly lay back in the couch.

And Jack was also staring at the stars in the night sky again.

His words were expressed from the heart.

It was enough to win a friend like Brent for his life!

To sacrifice life were easy to say, but when you actually did it, it was priceless!

At this time.

Mr. Ward walked onto the rooftop with a case of beer.

He tiptoed and put the beer on the ground with some guilty conscience, and did not find the

abnormality between Jack and Brent.

Instead, he said cautiously, "I stole it. If it was discovered, we might all be screwed."

With that, he opened three bottles of beer, handed them to Jack, and then to Brent.

Brent took the wine and hesitated, "Daisy won't let me drink."

Mr. Ward said with a solemn expression, "You're such a retard, you normally don't get Daisy's feeling.

But you remembered that quite well? You have fully recovered. If you don't drink now, are you going to

wait until someone pours it in front of your tombstone? "

"Puff!"

Jack and Brent laughed at the same time.

Jack raised the wine bottle and made the toast with a smile, "Enjoy the wine and songs while we can, for life is short. Neither recalling the bad memory nor thinking about the future. The drink is for us all to pull through this disaster."

Mr. Ward and Brent raised the bottle at the same time.

In the night, three wine bottles collided.

This period of time was indeed a disaster for everyone.

After dramatic changes, everyone entered LJ Hospital one after another.

Now that they were all back home, they were indeed reborn after the catastrophe.

After taking a swig, Mr. Ward wiped the corner of his mouth and said, "Master, what's your plan when you go to Quinn family tomorrow?"

Chapter738 What I've Done to Deserve All This?

After hearing the words.

Brent was serious in a second, "Master, I will go with you tomorrow."

No one dared to underestimate the change in Quinn family.

Quinn family was a beast with its head forced to be down.

It was just lowered its heads and choked its throats, but it never lost their combat capability. The beast did have the ability to turn around and eat people.

Didn't even mention they still had assistance from the strong power!

This undoubtedly further strengthened the arrogance of Quinn family.

The trip was dangerous and unknowable!

What's more, it was not just Quinn family could threat Jack's life!

Bloody angels, Kool family, mysterious organizations... and the unknowable forces hidden in the dark...

"No, you all stay at home."

Jack made a manful decision, "I need all of you to protect Amber. I will go to Quinn family alone."

"But..."

"No!"

Brent wanted to argue and Mr. Ward simply rejected his propose.

Jack shook his head, "It would be enough to do it by myself, no need to talk about it!"

Looking at Jack's decisive expression, Mr. Ward and Brent could only say yes.

Because they knew that it would be futile to argue about what Jack decided.

No matter how dangerous it was, it would never change Jack's decision.

Early the next morning.

Jack got up early and kissed goodbye to Amber.

Then he headed off to the suburban airport with Mr. Ward.

On the road, Mr. Ward, who was driving, looked at Jack through the rearview mirror from time to time, and his eyes were filled with worry.

"No need to persuade me, I'll be back soon, it won't be too dangerous."

Jack noticed Mr. Ward's gaze and knew what was in his mind. He rubbed his nose and looked at the fast-revolving scenery outside the window, "This beast is fascinated by greed and regain its arrogance.

Giving it a hard punch to let him know how hurt it is, and its head will be lower down."

"Don't forget, the matter of my legs is my ace card for competing the head of Hughes family, and it is also my ace card when I am facing danger."

The last sentence lit Mr. Ward's eye.

He suddenly recalled the night that "Black Hand Arrows" operated assassination in LJ Hospital.

At that time, Arrows was shocked by seeing Jack stood up, so that he was completely suppressed by Jack during the fight.

To say it fairly, if it wasn't because Jack intended to learn Arrows' fighting skills deliberately at the time, Arrows would have been killed at the first place.

This ace card was enough to let everyone who knew Jack's disability break out and hard to control their emotions.

"Well, if you have anything to do, please tell me anytime." Mr. Ward finally relieved.

"Ok."

Jack replied calmly, and then said: "Also, tell my dad that he if he asked me to postpone my revenge, he should also come over."

Mr. Ward was stunned for a second.

Then nodded: "I, understand."

When Jack and Mr. Ward arrived at the airport.

There was no break.

Mr. Ward directly pushed Jack through the VIP pathway to enter the airport, then completed boarding.

After half an hour, the plane took off.

Mr. Ward did not leave directly, but waited until the plane took off before returning to the car.

Sitting in the driver's seat, Mr. Ward murmured in a deep voice, "This trip is a good chance to verify the determination of Zhuge Family if master go there alone. Since you want to share the glory of Hughes', you should do your duty."

Mr. Ward thought so.

On the plane.

Jack looked at the sea of clouds outside the window, felt a little lost.

In his mind, he filtered all the things that happened during this period of time, repeating memories over and over again.

As he had initially predicted, things got more complicated.

It was not as simple as "the winner is the king" as he initially thought.

What he thought was that "the winner is the king" was the end, but now he realized that it was just the

starting point.

It was only a qualification that allowed him to use Hughes family's resources and enter end game with the identity of Hughes'!

The assassination from the Bloody Angel organization, the movement of Kool family, and the mysterious force that had already took actions but never knew their background...

For each of these forces, it would be too absurd if the motivation for killing him was because he was a bastard and wanted to compete for the head of Hughes family!

Don't even mention there were unknown forces that wanted to kill him.

It was too complicated to be explained by simple reasons.

Hughes family was so rich and always be the top of all wealthy Families that it could overlook all other families. Compared to other Long Thriving Noble Families, it only lacked of years of history.

But, in the final analysis, if there was no interest entanglement, did others really care who the head of Hughes family was?

Obviously impossible!

Took bloody angel organization as an example!

How Hughes family would have entanglements with such a gloomy organization?

Nonsense!

If it was Grand Freemasons, Jack would still feel unsure, but the bloody angel was obviously

impossible!

The cloud was for the dragon to fly high, and the wind went with the tiger.

Only interests could connect each other together.

Either it was charity, or it was the exchange of benefits between hierarchies that were not far apart.

Bloody Angel organization was inferior to Grand Freemason. What qualifications did it have to get

involved with Hughes family?

Jack rubbed his nose and lowered his head to run his eyes over himself, he suddenly felt it was a bit

funny.

Obviously impossible things were actually happening.

I was just a normal man, what have I done to attract so many forces to besiege?

"If I wasn't the part of Hughes family, maybe I wouldn't have known that I could be thought by so many

people and all of them want to kill me, right?"

He laughed at himself and didn't bother to continue thinking.

This was simply a mess, clueless thoughts, which would only make the mind even messier.

There were someone who knew the truth!

For example, father!

But perhaps as the mysterious man said, his father would not say it temporarily, because he wanted to wait till he became the head of Hughes family.

The gap between bastard and the next head of Hughes family was not even close!

Shaking his head, Jack directly closed his eyes and took a rest.

When the plane landed at the airport, it was almost at noon.

With the help of the stewardess, Jack got off the plane and walked out of the airport in his wheelchair.

As soon as he walked out of the airport lobby, Jack saw Jim Zhuge who had already been waiting outside.

As always, Jim was full of evil charming, not the kind of feeling of bad guys, but the feeling similar with

the hero in TV series.

As soon as he saw Jack, Jim hurriedly greeted him.

"Mr. Hughes, you must be tired after long journey exhausted, and Zhuge family will take in charge of every arrangement when you are in X City."

Before departure, Mr. Ward had notified Zhuge family in advance.

Jack was not surprised to see Jim.

Nodded, Jack said, "Please arrange a hotel for me first and don't worry about going to Quinn family."

Heard the words.

Jim was stunned for a moment and felt doubtful.

Now the richest family in X city was Zhuge family!

He was also aware of the changes in Quinn family in recent days.

He even knew that the purpose of Jack's trip was to deal with issues of Quinn family.

But instead going to Quinn family he decided to go to hotel first, which was a bit weird!

"Mr. Hughes, Quinn family's situation is very bad now." Jim said.

Jack waved his hand, "It's okay, let's go to the hotel and check in first."

His calmly attitude made Jim more confused.

Chapter 739 The Quinn Family Full of Hidden Talents

Jim felt confused and couldn't understand Jack's decision.

However as per Jack's request, a five-star presidential suite was booked not too far from the Zhuge family's home.

He had originally planned to invite Jack to stay at the Zhuge family's mansion, but Jack bluntly refused.

This had been what made Jim feel rather disappointed about.

This was because if he had been able to invite Jack to stay at their house temporarily then this would have not only made his grandfather proud, but he would have also felt honoured.

The reason for this was simple; the Zhuge family could have the opportunity to become the the richest family within X City, it all relied on Jack.

Another reason was because Jim also needed Jack's power and influence to deter the other powerful members within the family.

Jim then pushed Jack into the room.

He then carefully placed down Jack's luggage and said, "Mr. Hughes, I have booked the room next

door to yours, so if you need anything then please call me.”

“There’s no need, you can go home first.” Jack said.

Jim frowned slightly and then said with a smile, “My grandfather specially asked me to take care of you on this trip. So if I were to abandon you and go straight back to my home then he would probably break my two legs for this.”

“Alright then, but I don’t want to be disturbed by anyone if I don’t need anything.”

Jack’s tone of voice exposed a slight harshness.

This was because to him, the Zhuge Family was just like how Aiden was to him at first. Their relationship was not very close and was nothing more than a relationship driven by potential interests.

If Jack had nothing that was of interest to them, then the Zhuge family would never have approached him.

Their relationship hadn’t reached the point where they were on pleasant terms and could speak without holding back yet.

Once Jim had left.

Jack then checked the time and muttered, “She should have arrived by now, right?”

Jack pushed his wheelchair, made two cups of tea, and waited quietly.

About five minutes later.

Click...

A knock was then heard on the door.

Jack opened the door and then saw Amelia stood by the door.

Ever since Yael had fallen into a coma, Amelia had taken charge of the Quinn family alone. She had even made some changes to her appearance which had made her look more dignified and capable.

She wore a black and white OL suit and her long hair was tied into a ponytail. She had left two locks of hair to rest over her face, which added a touch of tenderness to her overall dignified look.

However he then noticed that she looked very tired and had two dark circles under her eyes.

“What’s the matter? You don’t say hello anymore or something?”

Jack felt a little distressed, for he and Yael were very close as if like brothers, so therefore Yael’s sister was also naturally as if his own sister.

“Jack.”

Amelia said, but her voice was rather hoarse.

Jack frowned.

It seemed that during these past few days, the Quinn family hadn't been much at peace.

Once she entered the room.

Jack then pointed to the tea he had just brewed that was on the table and said, "Have a cup of tea."

Amelia then picked up the tea cup and drank slowly.

Because the tea was still a bit hot, she had to be careful as she drank it.

Jack was sitting in his wheelchair, watching quietly beside her, not in any hurry.

This visit was to clarify things regarding the Quinn family.

As soon as he had landed, he didn't know about the internal situation of the Quinn family and so went

directly to the Hughes family's home, which now perhaps was an unwise decision.

But he had checked into the hotel first so he could wait for Amelia to come over and report the situation

regarding the Quinn family.

This was what he and Amelia had agreed on last night.

The reason he hadn't got the information regarding the situation from Mr. Ward was because he chose

to consult with Amelia when he got to X City.

The reason for this was because Amelia was now in charge of the Quinn family and therefore the information that she had about the Quinn family would be in a lot more detail than what Mr. Ward would have known.

Inside the suite was quiet.

But from time to time, Amelia would make a sound when she gently blew on her tea.

“Amelia, you’ve had to deal with a lot recently.”

Jack said sincerely as he looked at the fatigued Amelia.

He had learned about this girl’s experiences through Yael, so felt very empathetic towards her.

And because of Yael, he regarded Amelia as his sister.

Amelia’s age was still very young after all.

Other girls who were at her age would still be looking forward to a good life in the future, but not realizing that most people’s lives ended up just being nothing special.

But Amelia?

At this age she was already in charge of the Quinn family alone!

Which meant she was currently in charge of the former richest family in X City!

Therefore this meant she really had to deal with a lot.

Amelia then turned her head to look at Jack, smiled slightly and said, "Jack, I am fine, by the way, how is Yael doing?"

However.

As she said this, Jack's pupils then shrank and his face changed to a sudden stern expression.

The air around them suddenly seemed to freeze instantly.

Amelia was taken aback, and suddenly looked as if she had realized something.

She hurriedly lowered her head.

"Raise your head."

Jack said solemnly, in a tone where it was impossible to disobey.

Amelia suddenly looked flustered and without even noticing she began to twist one of her locks of hair with her right hand as she slowly raised her head and looked at Jack.

“Stop with your hand.”

Jack’s eyes suddenly narrowed, leaving a rather angry expression on his face.

His tone was extremely cold as he spoke.

“Jack, I...” Amelia still looked flustered and wanted to say something.

But Jack then continued to speak and said, “Yael is like my brother and you are his sister which

therefore makes you as if you are my sister, so now that Yael is currently in the hospital, I should be taking care of you!”

“Put your hand down!”

Amelia then finally let go of the lock of hair in her right hand.

Jack then stretched out his hand to move the lock of hair out of her face.

He then discovered that under the area that was covered by her long piece of hair was a red and swollen hand print.

Jack had noticed this when Amelia just earlier had turned her head which then caused the lock of hair that was concealing this mark to move away from its position.

The moment he saw it for himself, anger began to rise up inside of him.

The anger then began to rise up through his chest as if like a volcano had erupted.

When he finally spoke his voice came out rather hoarse as he said, "Who in the Quinn family did this?"

He knew that the Quinn family was not in a state of peace currently, since he had heard similar things

from both Mr. Ward and Jim.

But he had always thought that they were cooperating but were just having some disagreements on

how to seek profit.

However the hand mark on Amelia's face seemed to have been caused by a member of the Quinn

family.

This must be a... "rebellion"!

He knew that Amelia was the one who was holding the current Quinn family together!

But now these beasts in human form who took advantage of other's misfortunes had now reached this

deranged level?

Faced with Jack's questions.

Amelia began to feel even more flustered and she avoided Jack's gaze.

At this moment the way Jack was making her feel began to make her tremble with fear.

“Morrison?”

Jack’s eyebrows tightened and a fierce murderous intent began to spread across his face.

“No, no it’s not...”

Amelia shook her head.

Jack then chuckled.

He suddenly felt this was rather funny and the corner of his mouth then twitched revealing a sneer.

“Alright then! Morrison is the Quinn family’s eldest son. When I killed his father right in front of him he didn’t do anything. I thought all this time he has been building up his power and now wants to take the opportunity to form a rebellion.”

After a slight pause, Jack held the teacup in his right hand and then said in a cold voice, “It seems I have underestimated the Quinn family. It also seems that the Quinn family is concealing many talented people, and each one appears to be more outstanding than the other!”

Snap!

The teacup then broke into pieces and the tea splashed out.

As the cup broke, Amelia let out a scream and her face turned pale.

A fierce and murderous intent was emitting off of Jack's body.

In an instant, Amelia then felt as if countless sharp needles were being pierced into her body.

At this moment she felt as if she had fallen into an ice cave, feeling both cold and frightened...

Chapter 740 From Rags to Riches Through Social Climbing

Inside the room.

The atmosphere was tense and stressful.

Jack Hughes sat on his wheelchair with a face full of anger.

Morrison Quinn was the eldest son of the old master Quinn. He was also the one who was most likely

to become the head of the Quinn family back then.

When the old master Quinn was told to kill himself in front of Morrison back then, it would be strange if

Morrison didn't hold any grudges against him.

He held that grudge for a long time. Now that Yael Quinn was in trouble, it was normal that they would

be against her when Amelia Quinn took charge of the Quinn family alone.

Unfortunately.

The ones most likely to resist didn't resist.

Instead, it was someone else!

"Jack, it's...it's Cissie Quinn."

Amelia slowly revealed a name.

"Cissie Quinn?"

Jack frowned in confusion. He had never heard of this name mentioned in the Quinn family before.

Amelia also knew what Jack was confused about, so she immediately explained, "Cissie's entire family

doesn't have a high status in the Quinn family. They just run a small entertainment company that

oversees some related local businesses here in X City."

"Because of her parents' connections, Cissie was able to enter the entertainment industry early on.

With her appearance and her parents' help, she gained a little fame here in X City. However, in the

Quinn family, she has always been just one of the many people in the younger generation."

Jack was shocked.

So the reason he didn't know her name was because she was too ordinary?

This was hilarious!

A smirk appeared on the corners of Jack's lips, "They are just ordinary parents and ordinary children, yet they've got some nerve. The true powerful man must be supporting them from behind?"

"That's right!"

Amelia's eyes turned red. She nodded and said, "But, he, maybe..."

As she spoke, Amelia suddenly stopped with extreme fear all written over her face.

In reality, ever since she took charge of the Quinn family, she had been trying to lead with an iron fist.

Thus, the Quinn family had been doing alright until Cissie brought him home. The situation she was facing became awkward and distressed.

It was not because of her capabilities why she couldn't control the Quinn family.

It was all because of the status of that person!

Jack asked, "Who?"

Amelia slowly said, "The son of the richest man in Sunam, Truman Russell!"

After she said that, the atmosphere in the room became serious and silent.

Even Jack was a bit stunned.

X City was located deep inside the territory, while Sunam was located on the coast. For the richest family in both cities, although they were rich. However, the geographic location and economic growth in both cities were different. Thus, the richest man in Sunam was more powerful than the richest man in X City.

The richest man in Sunam had even been on the list of the world's richest people!

"I have heard of the richest man in Sunam, Sampson Russell. He ranked 121st on the world's richest list last year. He must have ranked 69th in the richest list within the territory?"

Jack rubbed his nose and murmured deep in thought.

"That's right. It's him. Truman is his eldest son! He is also the successor of the Russell family," Amelia fearfully spoke.

Suddenly, Jack was in shock.

Never mind Amelia, even if Yael was the one who met him, he would get headaches.

Of course, the way they would deal with it would still be different.

Yael would never let anyone slap him on the face. If anyone dared to slap him, he would have already stabbed a knife into the opponent's body before that person could slap him.

The power of the richest man in Sunam was stronger than the Quinn family of X City.

Now that the richest man in X City changed, the long thriving family of Zhuge even cut the Quinn family's loss following their fall. Overall, the Quinn family's power intensely fell.

And as the eldest son of the richest family in Sunam and the successor of the Russell family, Truman was the well-deserved true powerful man!

For the Quinn family members, his entrance into the Quinn family was like the arrival of the true powerful man.

It was expected that Cissie would become arrogant and brazen.

To put it bluntly, if the Russell family of Sunam visited the Hughes family, his father would even personally welcome them.

"So she went from rags to riches through social climbing."

Jack mockingly smiled, without even hiding the belittlement and disdain in his words.

After pausing for a while, he asked in doubt, "But, how did Cissie and Truman meet?"

The two of them didn't even belong to the same circle.

Although they were both rich, but there was still a huge difference in their wealth.

Without the support of the Quinn family's connections, a young lady like her could only have a little fame locally from the little connections of her ordinary parents. She might as well live like that for the rest of her life.

However, Cissie mysteriously got in touch with Truman, and suddenly became rich and powerful through Truman's background.

Now, she had started threatening the Quinn family!

"Here it goes..."

Amelia slowly recounted.

The confusion in Jack's eyes slowly disappeared as realization struck him.

Though the Quinn family's lives and business were all in his hands now, ever since the old master Quinn of the Quinn family killed himself, he exchanged his own life for the safety and wealth of the entire Quinn family.

However, in reality, neither Jack, Yael, nor Amelia froze the financials of the Quinn family.

So, for the members of the Quinn family, the only thing that changed was the head of their family.

Nothing changed in their lifestyle.

Cissie's transformation happened during her travel to the other side of the ocean a month ago.

While she was traveling, she happened to meet Truman who was studying abroad. After Cissie got to know Truman's status and identity, she immediately had calculating thoughts and quickly took Truman down like a moth to a flame.

The two of them fell in love, and it all went out of control.

In just a month, Truman already brought Cissie home to the Russell family to meet his parents.

Although Cissie's parents were just ordinary people, she was scheming and cunning due to her experiences in the entertainment industry. Thus, she was able to coax and flatter Truman's parents to extreme satisfaction.

She wouldn't be able to take down Truman's parents with just her scheming mind. She could definitely not pass this round with just the identity of an 'actress'.

However, Cissie was part of the Quinn family!

Truman's parents were very satisfied, so they approved of Cissie and Truman's relationship. Thus, they

treated her as the future daughter-in-law of the Russell family.

Before Yael got into trouble, he was able to lead, control, and suppress the Quinn family with his reputation of killing his father. Even if Cissie had the rich and powerful backup, she didn't dare cause any trouble.

In everyone's eyes, someone like him who killed his own father could really do anything if he was pushed too far.

But after Yael got into trouble, Amelia led and controlled the Quinn family

Everything...changed!

A few days ago, the cunning Cissie grandly brought Truman, the true great leader, into the Quinn family.

They were competitive and ruthless!

It was evident that this was targeted at Amelia!

Cissie became the head of the Quinn family by relying on Truman's power. She had also been mercilessly and recklessly pressuring Amelia.

And because of Truman's existence, Amelia was restrained from any actions and pushed into a state of

distress.

If she really did something to Truman, she would be facing Sampson, the richest man in Sunam!

After listening to Amelia's narration, Jack raised his finger and pointed at the fingerprints on her face,

"How did you get slapped?"

Amelia subconsciously covered her cheek and aggrievedly said, "When I came out to meet you a while ago, I bumped into Cissie. She complained about how I was blocking Truman's way and immediately slapped me."

"Great, that's great!"

Jack's expression suddenly became extremely cold and stern. His cheer was like a chilly wind blown from the depths of hell.

"Amelia, never forget this slap she gave you. You need to slap her back tomorrow by yourself!"