

## **Born Winner 741**

Chapter 741 Blatant Disregard

Amelia left.

In comparison with her exhausted and worried look when she came, she left looking a little more at ease.

Truman was the richest man in Sunam.

It was enough to hinder Amelia from moving on with her plan!

However, Jack's appearance had given her hope amidst her confusion.

Since the external parties oppressed the Quinn Family, then only other external parties can help them to solve this issue.

Jim came out too and met Amelia coincidentally.

The two people nodded to each other as a form of greeting.

Jim said, "You have been doing well. Now that Mr. Hughes is involved too, everything will be much easier on you."

"Yeah. By the way, thanks a lot to your family for the help too," Amelia said to Jim gratefully.

She had been anxious for the past few days because of what happened to the Quinn Family.

The dependence of Cissie's family on Truman had tempted the other members of the Quinn Family.

Slowly, some of their businesses were changing their nature as well.

Fortunately, the Zhuge Family, which was a Long Thriving Family had been helping Amelia oppress them.

Otherwise, the whole family would be in a deeper mess!

"That's my job." Jim didn't mind it at all.

The Zhuge Family had relied on Jack to become the most affluent family in X City. They were bringing back their glory days once again.

This wasn't just an ordinary favour.

It was also their first step to follow the real leader.

Since the family had made their decision, then everyone in X City could be said to be on the same boat. As the most influential family in X City, if the Zhuge family ignored the Quinn Family under Jack, what kind of follower of them?

"Hopefully everything can be settled soon. I'll get going first, Little Jim."

Amelia nodded. When she was about to leave, Jim called out to her.

“What’s wrong?” Amelia looked at Jim in confusion. Then, she realized that he had a strange expression on.

Jim moved his lips, and finally spoke slowly, “Don’t call me Little Jim. Jim is good enough. Little Jim makes me sound feminine.”

Amelia was stunned, then soon responded with a soft chuckle.

While watching Amelia leave, Jim’s gaze turned sharp as he mumbled to himself.

“With Mr. Hughes on the team, Russell family was nothing to us.”

From Jim’s words, one could know that he had great confidence in Jack.

Knock knock!

Jim turned and knocked on Jack’s door.

After getting Jack’s permission, then only he entered the room.

“You met Amelia?”

Jack held onto his teacup and took small sips of tea slowly.

“Yeah. She looked much better than before.” Jim nodded.

Jack placed his cup down and said in an appreciative tone, "About this, we need to thank your family for all the help given. It has helped Amelia so much."

They discussed the whole incident in details.

Jack asked about other things too, and found Amelia's answers to be satisfactory.

Until today, he was still displeased about the fact that Aiden had back-stabbed them.

And because of this, he was a little biased towards Drago when it came to the allocation of resources.

Although brute force was involved in making Drago obey him, but that didn't matter.

When compared to Aiden, who was careful in every step he made, Drago who was more carefree and expressed his emotions freely was easier to handle.

Right now, the Zhuge Family was what Jack was worried of.

As a Long Thriving Family, the end of them would be displeasing if they followed Aiden's ways of doing things.

"You don't need to thank me. My grandfather taught us that it's our responsibility as the member of the Long Thriving Family to do those things."

Jim replied humbly. While making himself clear, he remained composed.

Jack raised his brows, "Is there anything else you want to tell me?"

"Mr. Hughes, my grandfather knows that you're coming today so he has set up a banquet at our family home. I'd like to invite you to the Zhuge Residence tonight for a welcoming party especially set up for you."

"It's fine and I appreciate your grandfather's hard work. But I just want to settle the Quinn Family's matters as soon as possible in this trip, and would return home soon after. There's no need to go through so much trouble for me."

Jack waved his hand and rejected Jim's invitation right away.

His response stunned Jim for a second.

Jim wanted to persuade Jack again, but upon seeing his determination, he decided against it.

Nodding, he said, "I'll head back and inform my grandfather."

After Jim left, Jack shook his head helplessly.

"I'm worried about the Zhuge Family, and they are concerned about me too. If it wasn't because Amber was at home, I really should have attended the banquet."

Jack understood what the Zhuge Family was thinking about.

They just wanted to foster a closer relationship with Jack.

Even if it was just for show, it was better than nothing.

Jack worried that the Zhuge Family might have other motives, and with the many invitations from their side, Jack realized that maybe they had the same concerns about him as well.

With this thought in his mind, his suspicions towards the family diminished a little.

He was worried about Amber who was at home now. Otherwise, he wouldn't mind attending the banquet at all.

One of the reasons he rejected them was because he didn't want any other issues to arise and cause more troubles.

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The next day.

At nine o'clock in the morning.

Someone had knocked on Jack's door.

Jim came in and said respectfully, "Mr. Hughes, we are ready to leave for the Quinn Residence."

"Okay."

Jack had already washed up.

Jim helped Jack with his wheelchair as they headed out.

They got into the car.

Jim drove while Jack sat in the backseat.

Along the way, none of them spoke.

The car was silent from the beginning till the end.

Jack was looking out the window, looking all relaxed.

In comparison to that, Jim appeared to be a little more tense.

As the eldest grandson of the most affluent family in Sunam, it was a sure thing that he would take over the Russell family.

That meant he would be the head of the most affluent family in Sunam, representing them to speak.

Because of this reason, Jim did not dare to interfere with any of the Quinn Family's internal affairs even though he had been helping Amelia with her issues.

Once he did, he would have to face the Russell family of Sunam!

Both families were the wealthiest and most influential in their areas.

However, there was still a difference between being in X City and Sunam!

The Zhuge Family was one of the Long Thriving Families and was not that far behind Russell family compared to the Quinn Family.

Although that was the case, but they couldn't just act rashly.

At the same time.

At the Quinn Residence.

In the Morning.

A wave of excitement filled up the place.

Since early morning, the servants had been busy working.

As for the members of the family, some were confused, some happy, while some were upset, hiding in their rooms and refused to take part in this sudden occasion.

The firecrackers were lit up. Its loud sound echoed in the house.



A faint scent of smoke was mixed with the air.

Amelia was woken up in the early morning because of the loud noises.

Once she had washed up, she walked into the courtyard with a confused expression.

Now that she was leading the Quinn Family, all the events that happened must be the ones she had approved.

However, she knew nothing about what was going on this morning.

“What’s happening?”

When Amelia came out, she met two servants who were hurrying with their work. She stopped them and voiced out her doubts.

The maids were so shocked that they immediately lowered their heads, not daring to look Amelia in the eyes.

One of the braver maids quickly replied, “Ms. Amelia, Miss. Russell said it has been quite some time since she brought Mr. Russell here. Although we had our welcoming party, but we have not invited all the family members to meet him.”

“So...we are inviting all the members of the Quinn Family to come back today to meet Mr. Russell?”

Amelia was highly displeased and her expression changed instantly.

They were...disrespecting her authority!

Did they even remember that she was the Head of the Quinn Family? Did they even have any respect for her?

Such blatant disregard for her!

Upon realizing the change of expression on Amelia's face, the two servants quickly left the scene, afraid of what might hit them if they were to stay.

At this time.

A strange chuckle suddenly sounded.

"Hey, Amelia! You're awake? Anyway, I came to tell you that I informed all the members of the Quinn Family to come back today for this important occasion. I want them to meet Truman. You should come too, the more the merrier anyway."

Amelia's gaze turned cold as she looked in the direction of the voice.

Soon, she gritted her teeth, "Cissie..."

Chapter 742 Oppressed and Humiliated

Cissie had elegant make-up on. Her long, red Chanel dress showed off her slender figure.

Her whole being exuded a sexy, mysterious aura.

If she was placed in a crowd, she would definitely be the most eye-catching one among the rest. Her beauty was unmatched.

However, the arrogant look of hers diminished her elegance by a whole lot.

Her words earlier were heard by the members of the Quinn Family and the servants who were around them. When she was walking towards Amelia, the crowd immediately looked away and move further.

Everyone was clear that Amelia was leading the Quinn Family now!

Even though they weren't satisfied with her, they still showed her respect.

This was the effect of Yael's threat at the Quinn Family before this.

Morrison, who had a high position in the Quinn Family, had to pay respect to Amelia as well.

However, it was clear from the way that Cissie was speaking that she had disregarded Amelia's authority and power.

She spoke in a tone that was arrogant and demeaning.

Especially when she said 'the more the merrier'. That shocked everyone to their cores.

It was already disrespectful of her to organize this banquet without Amelia's permission.

She had already disregarded Amelia's status.

And now, her words from earlier were obviously to provoke Amelia!

When Amelia responded, those who were nearby them could feel her rage. They couldn't control themselves but moved backwards subconsciously in fear.

Arrogantly, Cissie moved closer to Amelia.

She looked Amelia up and down, then showed a hint of dissatisfaction at her office wear, "Go back and change into something else. We have a family banquet tonight. Your attire isn't suitable at all. Do you know you look like a couch potato? Please, that's going to leave a bad impression for Truman."

With a pair of 4-inch high stilettos on her feet, Cissie was easily taller than Amelia. That was why as she spoke, she looked down at Amelia proudly.

As for Amelia, she had chosen to wear ballet flats for work reasons. When the two ladies stood face to face, she appeared to be at a disadvantage.

In that instant.

The atmosphere was tense.

It was even worse than earlier.

It was so tense that the people around them could feel goosebumps on their spines.

“Cissie, have you forgotten who calls the shots in the Quinn Family?”

Amelia tried hard to suppress her anger.

Incidents as such had been happening quite frequently around here lately.

But because of Truman’s identity, Amelia had been staying silent about it.

However, tonight’s banquet had diminished her last bit of patience.

Cissie obvious disregard for her authority had riled her up, and it would anger anyone if it were to

happen to them. This was a huge sin here.

But Cissie who was just a nobody in the Quinn Family had done something as ridiculous as such!

Was she that eager to boast that she had been living a better life?

“It’s you, definitely. Everyone knew that both you and Yael had joined hands in crushing the Quinn

Family and our previous head. Then, you took his power into your own hands, didn’t you?”

Cissie’s arms were crossed in front of her chest while she had a look of indifference on her face,

“What? After you and Yael became the family heads, you guys have done nothing to foster a better relationship among our family members. I’m just bringing Truman back and want to invite everyone to have some good time together. Are you going to stop me just because you’re not happy with it?”

Amelia’s face darkened by a few shades.

Rage was clearly burning in her eyes.

Her fingers had curled into fists as well by her side.

All the family members of the Quinn Family and the servants widened their eyes at the scene.

Oh god!

Was Cissie mad?

Was she trying to cause chaos?

“Of course I am happy with the family banquet, but do you know what you are doing?”

Amelia’s gaze turned cold and she questioned Cissie, “Even if grandpa was alive, do you think that you can be forgiven after what you have done?”

Strict rules exist in all affluent families.

For the Hughes Family, it was to cultivate the best heir, and all clans interacted each other.

For the Quinn Family, inheritance of the family head would be passed on to the first son in the next generation.

From the way Amelia and Cissie addressed the old master Quinn who had passed away, one could tell the status they both had in the family.

Plus, it had always been an unspoken rule that every family member had to obey the Head of the Quinn Family.

The leader's instructions shall only be followed by the rest. No one shall deny or question it. And no one can disregard the authority the leader had!

Cissie organized a banquet without consulting Amelia first.

If the old master Quinn was still alive and Amelia was the one doing such things, she would be heavily punished only.

But, for someone as insignificant as Cissie, it was not allowed at all!

Slap!

It was right after Amelia spoke.

A hint of ferocity suddenly appeared on Cissie's pretty face as she lifted her hand and slapped Amelia across the face.

"Are you threatening me, you bitch?! It's good enough that you can come back to the family after your divorce. Even if you have Jack's help, do you think you can do anything once Yael, that caveman reveals his dark side just because you're our head?"

Her shrilly screams echoed in the air.

"You are a betrayer. You are a fucking golddigger! Do you think the other Quinns are satisfied with you?"

"How dare you threaten me? Amelia Quinn, I'm telling you, I'll be part of the Russell family one day.

With Truman around, you can dream about ordering me around! I don't care who you are, but you are the one who needs to obey us. Not just you, but the whole Quinn Family, and even Jack Hughes cannot be compared to Truman."

Conceited. Arrogant. Self-Centred. There wasn't any better way to describe Cissie.

At this moment.



The jaws of everyone around them dropped.

Some couldn't believe what they saw as they rubbed their eyes and pinched their ears.

Everything seemed unreal. Were they seeing and hearing things?

When they came back to their senses.

Confused gazes were shot towards Cissie.

Some had a hint of fear, some madness, and some were even enjoying the show from the side.

Amelia froze in her position as a look of rage appeared on her face.

Her brows were tightly knitted together, and her eyes were burning like a volcano that was about to explode.

How dare Cissie say such things!

Yes, it was true. Amelia was concerned about Truman, and that was why she had been enduring

Cissie's every action.

But she couldn't do it anymore. If she still stayed silent when Cissie had oppressed and humiliated her this much, how could she lead the Quinn Family?

However, a roar sounded at this moment.

“Cissie, shut up!”

The powerful voice took everyone by surprise. They slowly turned to the source of the voice.

Morrison had a fearful look as he approached them in a hurry.

Next to him were the two maids who Amelia had questioned earlier about tonight’s event.

As Morrison strode away, they disappeared amidst the crowd carefully.

Morrison was in such a rush that he was almost stumbling.

When he heard about this from the maids, he felt as if lightning had struck him.

Goodness!

Was Cissie mad?

Morrison understood Jack’s methods of dealing with things, and he had seen his cruel side before too.

To him, Jack and Yael were the same types of people.

And Jack was even more powerful than Yael!

While that power of Jack was admired by the Quinn Family, it was the main reason for Morrison’s

father’s death as well!

He knew about everything that had been happening in the Quinn Family recently.

However, he ignored it all because of his anger. As for tonight's banquet, he was happy that it was happening.

However, why did Cissie provoke Amelia so blatantly? Was she nuts?

"Uncle Morrison, you're here!"

When Cissie saw him, she became even more arrogant instead of calming down. She continued in a disdainful tone, "This gold-digger of a bitch was threatening me and Truman. Let me teach her a lesson today!"

Chapter 743 Being Ignorant, Apology

Cissie was extremely arrogant and unreasonable.

At the moment, Cissie could no longer only be described as domineering.

The arrogance and the unreasonable and domineering actions from her had made everyone stunned.

Morrison Quinn's legs felt a little strength-less and his face looked extremely bad.

'To fix the atmosphere between the Quinn family?'

'Even if the Quinn family wanted to fix its atmosphere, we would never be so stupid to use such a suicidal way!'

'This was not fixing the atmosphere between the Quinn family. She was just stupid that she wanted to get into trouble!'

"Cissie, shut up!"

Morrison shouted as he was angry. His face suddenly looked ferocious.

Cissie was immediately stunned.

She wanted to say something but she didn't. She looked at Morrison as she couldn't believe what had happened, "Uncle Morrison, why are you being angry towards me?"

Yet, Morrison ignored Cissie.

Sweat could be seen on his forehead. He was in a panic as he said to Amelia Quinn, "Amelia, don't be angry. Uncle will settle this matter!"

The words were respectful and submissive and his tone was low.

It looked completely different like how he shouted to Cissie.

After seeing Morrison "begging" for mercy, Amelia clenched her teeth and suppressed her anger as she nodded.

“Uncle Morrison, what are you doing?”

Cissie stared at Morrison as she couldn't believe it, “It was this bitch and Yael, the beast, who killed his father betrayed our Quinn family. They had forced the head of our family to die. He is your own father!”

After listening to Cissie's questionings, there was more sweat on Morrison's forehead.

His lips trembled but he didn't know how to rebut.

Logically, Cissie was right.

However, could this matter be explained with logic?

Last time, he, Morrison had personally experienced the whole matter that happened between Jack

Hughes and the Quinn family!

After his father died, He even personally carried his father's corpse back to the Quinn family!

How could he have no hatred?

How could he not be angry?

He was also waiting for an opportunity to turn the tide of the Quinn family and regained control of the

Quinn family!

However, for him, Cissie's actions at this time were extremely stupid as if she was a pig.

This was not for the Quinn family at all!

This was a fucking stupid matter that was done by a normal person who just climbed to the top and who desperately wanted to show off his status!

This was the feeling that had been suppressed by the ordinary and poor people. After they became rich, they wanted to relieve their grievance!

“Uncle Morrison, why don’t you say something?”

Cissie was overbearing and aggressive as if she had known about the truth and judged the others with morals, “Are you afraid of her? Don’t worry, Uncle Morrison. She could rely on Jack to pressure our Quinn family. In the past, we were indeed not confident and powerful to disobey her.”

“At that time, I, as a member of the Quinn family, wanted to do something for us. However, my status was too low and I could only sigh as I felt melancholy.”

Upon saying this, glowing light could be seen in Cissie’s eyes.

“However, it is different now. I have Truman now. He is the richest person in Sunam! In the future, he will inherit all his father’s business!”

“We don’t have to be afraid of this bitch. I, Cissie, could finally do something for our Quinn family. This bitch and that beast Yael could betray our family for their good when Jack is backing them up. Now, our Quinn family has my Truman to back us up. That Jack was not even worthy to be compared to my Truman!”

“Shut up!”

A shout was heard.

It wasn’t from Morrison but from Amelia.

Amelia’s eyes looked red as she shouted, “I could tolerate you for insulting me. However, my brother, Yael, couldn’t be insulted by you like this!”

In the Quinn family.

Amelia had seen through the cold-bloodedness of the cruel Quinn family. She had already only treated Yael as her own family member.

The two siblings relied on each other. They supported and encouraged each other to seek a little warmth in this cold-blooded Quinn family.

Yael was still lying in the hospital.

How could Amelia not be sad?

She was in deep grief every night. She couldn't even fall asleep in the first few days as she always cried under the blanket all the time.

However, she kept bearing with it.

Because she knew that she had to protect the Quinn family that was left by his brother, Yael. She couldn't allow anyone to snatch it away.

She was Yael's sister. She would never allow someone to insult and defame Yael!

"What? That beast even killed his father. Why couldn't I talk about it?"

Cissie was like an arrogant peacock. She never properly looked at Amelia. She laughed disdainfully,

"Or, that beast is lying in the hospital. Are you reminding me that a dead person shouldn't be insulted?"

Boom!

The words made everyone shocked.

Everyone around looked extremely terrified.

Some of them even covered their mouths and they almost screamed!



There was really a rebellion today!

Was it possible that the family banquet today was planned and prepared by Cissie to completely overthrow Amelia?

Amelia and Morrison were struck by lightning.

Amelia's eyes rarely showed a vicious look.

She wanted to take a step forward.

However, Morrison's body trembled and he immediately moved between them to block the two.

His gaze looked sharp. He angrily said to Cissie as he gritted his teeth, "Stupid! Ignorant! You are only an inferior person who just got some power. You are too arrogant!"

The words were harsh and with no mercy.

The words had fully described Cissie's current state of mind.

He had known what the Quinn family had experienced, how terrifying Jack was, and how powerful was the Hughes family behind Jack.

These matters had limited those people who had power in the Quinn family.

They hadn't revealed these matters to the offshoots of the Quinn family.

These matters were taboos that couldn't be talked about in the Quinn family because of Yael's strict orders!

Cissie was an ordinary member of the Quinn family before. She didn't know all these matters.

Even when Morrison heard Cissie said that Jack was not comparable to Truman, he felt extremely frightened and nervous.

A frog that sat in a well while looking at the sky. After owning the small part of the sky above the well, did it really think that it had owned the whole sky?

It was ridiculous!

Cissie's expression changed a lot after she was scolded.

Even the thick pink makeup powder couldn't hide it.

She was completely stunned.

After being scolded by Morrison with the words, she immediately felt like she was stripped naked in public.

She felt shame!

'I had my Truman to back me up. How could you humiliate me like this?'

When Cissie was about to let out her anger.

A magnetic voice was suddenly heard.

"Cissie, what happened? I have been looking for you."

After hearing this voice, the anger on Cissie's face immediately disappeared.

She raised her jaw and became an arrogant peacock again.

Her face even showed a charming and lovely smile.

"Truman, you have come at the right time."

While showing a lovely look, Cissie shook her soft waist as she ran into the arms of the handsome and

tall man in a suit who was walking towards her.

Everyone around showed a complicated expression.

Morrison was sweating a lot and his back was completely wet.

'Oh no, how did we settle the problem today?'

'Cissie, this bitch. Did she really think that my Quinn family was suppressed by Yael and Amelia?'

'Did she really think that Jack was not comparable to Truman?'

'She was making the Quinn family be doomed again!'

Amelia also frowned and the angry look suddenly faded.

At the moment, she slowly loosened her tightly clenched fists.

Did she... have to bear with it again?

She didn't want to bear with it.

However, she couldn't offend Truman.

She had to be aware of the Russell family!

In her gaze, Truman who had a tall figure around 180cm and was in a suit looked outstanding. The

golden frame glasses made him look polite and well-educated.

Amelia was angry but she felt helpless.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone.

Cissie's whole body ran into Truman's hug. Her red lips pressed against Truman's ear and whispered

some words.

Truman's handsome face suddenly slowly became sullen.

After that.

He wrapped his arm around Cissie's soft waist and walked towards Amelia and Morrison.

Morrison was frightened and he wanted to talk about the matter with him.

However, Truman raised his hand to let Morrison move aside. Then, he coldly said to Amelia, "Ms.

Amelia, I respect your status as the head of the Quinn family. However, Cissie is my woman and my

fiancé. She shouldn't be simply humiliated by others. This is about our Russell family's reputation. You

are also from a Wealthy Family. You should know how important is the reputation of a Wealthy Family,

right?"

"Now, I, as the elder son of the Russell family, am asking you to apologize to my Cissie!"

After he said the words.

Amelia's expression suddenly changed a lot.

Morrison's face looked nervous.

Cissie arrogantly raised her chest and kissed Truman's face. She said with a charming voice, "Dear,

you are the best. I love you!"

After saying that, it seemed like Cissie wanted to provoke Amelia as she fiercely glared at her, "Why

don't you apologize to me quickly? Do you want to make my Truman angry?"

The air around them suddenly stopped flowing.

It seemed like everyone had stopped breathing.

However, at the moment.

A servant hurriedly ran towards them.

"There is a report from outside!"

The words had made everyone shocked.

Truman was confused as he looked at Cissie, "Cissie, isn't this a family banquet? You know that I have

been studying abroad and I just came back. I only want to meet your family members. I don't want to

be disturbed by a lot of people because of my identity as a member of the Russell family."

"No, no. It is really only a family banquet," Cissie said.

Everyone was confused.

Suddenly, glowing lights could be seen in Amelia's eyes who seemed entangled with something and

hesitant. A faint smile could be seen on his face.

Looking at Truman's gaze, Cissie was in a panic.

She immediately turned and shouted at the servant, "What an obtuse person! There is a family banquet today. Who is this obtuse? Chase him out!"

However.

The servant didn't move at all. He was frightened as he said, "It's Jack Hughes!"

Chapter 744 The Quinn Family's Surname Was Quinn, Not Hughes!

Boom!

The servant was frightened as he said the words. The words were as loud as thunder.

Everyone's expression had changed a lot.

Even Cissie's pretty face suddenly showed a serious look and her pupils contracted.

There was more sweat on Morrison Quinn's forehead. His whole body felt cold and he was extremely terrified.

He looked at Amelia Quinn without a trace.

Seeing the faint smile at the corner of Amelia's mouth, Morrison immediately understood the situation with his broad experience.

'Yeah!'

'It must be!'

'Cissie was making a lot of troubles in the Quinn family by using Russell family's name these days.

Amelia must have told Jack Hughes about the current situation.'

"Jack Hughes?"

Truman frowned as he looked at Cissie, "Cissie, is he the person who harmed your family that you told me last time?"

"Yes, he is."

Cissie nodded with a charming look. Then, she held Truman's arms, "Because of that guy, our Quinn family has become like this."

When she said that, she raised her hand and pointed at Amelia, "This bitch could be so arrogant and domineering because she could rely on Jack."

Amelia's eyes blinked for a while as she looked at Cissie's fingers.

Yet, she didn't reply to her.

The smile on her face was getting more obvious.



'I didn't have to reply.'

'Jack was personally here. The matter should be settled quickly.'

Truman looked around and he noticed everyone's face look bad. In the end, his gaze stopped on Morrison.

In Truman's eyes, at the moment, Morrison was filled with grudges towards Jack. He was angry but he didn't dare to speak.

Therefore, Truman moved forward and said to Morrison, "Uncle Morrison, although I had been studying abroad since young, I still knew that there is justice in the world. The Quinn family, as the richest family in the X City, has been controlled by an outsider like today. It is a humiliation for a Wealthy Family!"

After waiting for a while, Truman showed an arrogant look, "Uncle Morrison, don't worry. Cissie is from the Quinn family. She will be my wife in the future. I, Truman and Russell family would never stand by and only watch the Quinn family's matter!"

The words were powerful. He looked confident and arrogant.

However, the words had a different meaning when Morrison heard them.

Morrison raised his head and looked at Truman as he said with a deep voice, "Truman, don't you know

about Jack Hughes?”

“I don’t have to know. He must be an outstanding person as he could let the Quinn family be in this state. However, I, Truman, still didn’t care about him.”

Truman waved his hand and his eyes looked cold.

Then, he suddenly turned his body and said to the servant who came in to report, “There is a family banquet today. Ask that man to get lost. If he wants to come to the Quinn family, come on the other day.”

Boom!

After Morrison heard the words, he immediately felt extremely furious.

‘Oh my God!’

‘Was he crazy?’

Without waiting for him to speak to stop Truman.

Cissie had already turned and arrogantly shouted at the servant, “Are you deaf? He is asking you to tell him to get lost. He is an outsider. Why is he here when there is a family banquet for the Quinn family?”

The servant hesitated.

Even though he was merely a servant, he knew that the power of the Quinn family had been shifted.

Even though he was a person from the bottom, he didn't know what happened exactly to the power of the Quinn family. However, he clearly knew that the power of the Quinn family was suppressed by the person outside!

"Go ahead. Reply to him with the original words."

A teasy voice was suddenly heard.

Everyone was shocked as they looked at Amelia.

At the moment, Amelia didn't look angry at all. Her face showed a meaningful smile.

"Understood."

The servant nodded to Amelia. He turned and left.

This scene had made Cissie's expression look extremely unnatural.

She had tried hard to get back the control of the Quinn family. However, now the mere servant actually ignored her orders and still listened to Amelia's orders.

'Couldn't these dog slaves know who was the master?'

The surrounding became silent.

As the servant left, everyone's gaze on Amelia had become complicated.

Surprise, confusion, taking pleasure when the others were in difficulties... were shown everywhere.

Morrison sighed helplessly. He felt melancholy.

He knew that they were getting into trouble soon!

Amelia's orders clearly meant that she wanted to heavily push Cissie and Truman down to the abyss.

"Cissie, Truman, you are too over!"

Morrison harshly clenched his teeth and didn't hide his dissatisfaction towards Cissie and Truman.

"Uncle Morrison, what are you talking about? I and my Truman are doing it for the good of our Quinn family!"

Cissie was shocked as she looked at Morrison, "Are you worrying about Jack? Don't worry, Uncle

Morrison. With Russell family's power and Truman around, they could definitely let us regain control of the Quinn family. That Jack is nothing!"

Upon hearing that.

Truman subconsciously raised his chest and he looked arrogant and confident.

He was highly praised by his beloved woman in public.

Any man would feel extremely happy.

It was a big matter to save a Wealthy Family that was once the richest family in X City!

“If I could settle this matter properly, my father would definitely be impressed by me. With this kind of achievement, would the Quinn family dare to disregard my talent and capabilities? I might be able to gain the resources of the Quinn family for my Russell family! I am killing two birds with one stone!”

This was the thought in Truman’s mind.

After taking a deep breath, Truman followed Cissie’s words as he said to Morrison, “Uncle Morrison, Cissie is right. With our Russell family around, even that Jack is the true leader of the sky, there is nothing to scare. There is justice in the world. The Quinn family’s surname is Quinn, not Hughes!”

The corners of Morrison’s mouth trembled. The blue veins could be seen around the corners of his eyes as they were trembling.

He wanted to tell the truth. However, the matter had developed to this point. Was there any possibility of turning back?

Obviously, there wasn't!

After Morrison harshly sighed, he waved his hand but he didn't reply to Truman and Cissie.

In Truman and Cissie's minds, this scene was clearly Morrison's acquiescence to their words.

The next second.

Truman turned his body. He looked taller as he arrogantly looked down at Amelia.

"Ms. Amelia, if you are really a member of the Quinn family. I hope that you will apologize to Cissie this time."

Truman's voice was serious and arrogant as he didn't care about Amelia at all, "If you don't consider yourself as a member of the Quinn family, it is fine. I, Truman, want you to kneel down and apologize to my

Cissie in the name of my Russell family."

Cissie looked smug as she slightly raised her jaw like a peacock that had achieved victory.

This impressive power and pride were brought to her by the man in front of her!

It was the impressive pride and power that she had been waiting for since she was a child!

Amelia was silent and the smile on her face disappeared.

Even if she knew what would happen later exactly, Truman's stubborn and arrogant look and disdainful words still made her heart feel depressed.

The surrounding was silent.

The ambiance of the suffocating strong fight had appeared silently.

At the same time.

Outside the Quinn family.

The servant was perturbed as he told Truman and Cissie's words to Jack.

Jack didn't become furious but he laughed.

However, both the servant and Jim Zhuge who pushed his wheelchair felt anxious and cold after looking at that smile.

"Do you want me to get lost?"

Jack looked at the servant.

A sound was heard!

The servant immediately kneeled on the ground, "Mr. Hughes, I don't dare."

Jack shook his head and asked Jim to move forward, “Jim, let’s go in together to see how impressive and mighty is the true leader of the Russell family!”

Chapter 745 Who The Hell Do You Think Your Woman Is?

Jack sat in the wheelchair as Jim wheeled him towards the main courtyard. The servants were terrified and hastily got out of their way. Jack maintained a very cold and sinister grin throughout. Even Jim, who looked devilishly handsome, sneered with disdain.

Russell family was indeed powerful but what were they in comparison to the Hughes family?

Now they tried to plunder from the wealthiest family of X City with the intention of seizing power. This was a great misdeed regardless of how one looked at it!

What possessed that fellow Truman to have such audacity to do that?

In the past, it may have been logical for him to seek an alliance with power holders of the Quinn family such as Morrison. But now he was willing to offend Jack in order to impress some mediocre people of the Quinn family! How foolish was that? Jim smiled radiantly when he thought of this.

Jack raised his head, noticed his smile, and asked, “What are you so amused about?”

“I’m smiling just as Mr. Hughes is.” Jim pursed his lips and continued, “I was thinking if Sampson had



known that his son would do this at the Quinn family, would he be furious and regret that he didn't squirt his sperm into oblivion!"

Jack was stunned for a moment and then came to his senses and then his smile waned.

The mood was somber at the courtyard of the head of the Quinn family.

A group of Quinn family members and servants looked fearfully at the scene in front of them as more of them gathered from all sides.

The Quinn family was extensive. Even though they were unscrupulous and bloodsuckers, the Quinn family was at its peak before its downfall. With such a big family business it was natural that there were also numerous family members.

Even when Jack had the authority over the Quinn family and had authorized Yael and Amelia to run the family, they never clipped the wings of the family nor restricted their activities.

Even if not all the Quinn family members returned for the family feast, a good ninety percent of them attended. Now before the feast started, all of their attention was focused on the courtyard of the head of the family.

The crowd gathered. Although most of them maintained their silence, as more and more people

gathered, some began to murmur.

“Amelia, I demand your apology!” Truman demanded sternly of Amelia who remained still.

Her steadfastness was a great insult to him! It made Truman feel that Amelia totally disrespected him.

How could a woman who represented the power holder of the Quinn family be so calm about it? Such a

person was a disgrace to an elite family!

Although he had spent a long time overseas for his studies, he was very familiar with the etiquette

between noble families. Had he been an outsider, he would never have been bothered with the Quinn

family.

But since he had chosen to be with Cissie, he had no reason to sit idly by when there were matters

concerning the Quinn family.

Amelia maintained her silence and endured despite the pressure of Truman and Cissie. She had

already persisted for so many days. Now that Jack was just around the corner, there was no reason for

her to give in now.

Morrison’s face darkened and was speechless while he perspired profusely. How could they treat him

like an outsider and not consult him? He indeed harbored hatred for Jack, Yael, and Amelia and never abandoned the thought of taking over the Quinn family. But he was aware of his limitations.

For the last few days, he had turned a blind eye to the trouble caused by Cissie and Truman because it was Amelia who was being targeted. But now Cissie and Truman had foolishly taken things too far! He had already counseled them but what could he do if they did not take his advice?

All the rest were bystanders and there to enjoy the drama!

Among the crowd were former authority holders of the Quinn family but all of them remained silent as they shared the same views as Morrison!

“Amelia, what’s the meaning of this? I demanded your apology!” Cissie was infuriated when she saw Amelia’s indifference. She dared to be so arrogant because she had the backing of the Russell family due to Truman. Why should she put up with the disrespect of a bitch like Amelia?

She gritted her teeth in anger, walked forward, and raised her hand. Just as she was about to slap Amelia when someone shouted angrily, “Stop!”

The thunderous yell drew everyone’s attention. All their expressions changed drastically and looked in the direction of the voice.

Smack! The sound of an impact could be heard but it was not the sound of Cissie slapping Amelia but it was Amelia who grabbed onto Cissie's wrist.

The sudden act of defiance raged Cissie and she did not turn to look at who was the person who yelled. Instead, she erupted and yelled, "Damn bitch! How dare you stop me!"

Jim wheeled Jack slowly towards the crowd and all eyes were on them. He had a slight smile but he was stern as he rubbed his nose. Everyone felt a chill run down their spines and they broke out in goosebumps.

Morrison was particularly tensed as he also felt the chills. It would be strange if Jack was not amused when he saw such a scene.

At the same moment, Truman slowly turned and frowned when he saw Jack sitting in the wheelchair.

Then he quickly shifted his gaze to Jim. He was not familiar with Jack but he knew a lot about Jim.

He had familiarized himself with the local situation at X city. Now the wealthiest family in X city was Zhuge family and not the Quinn family.

How could a member of the Zhuge family be pushing the wheelchair for a crippled? What alarmed him

was Jim appeared to be subservient to and treated the person in the wheelchair with the utmost respect.

The next second, Jack sneered as he commanded, "Amelia, strike back!"

"Okay!" Amelia responded.

Slap! Amelia raised her left hand and struck down on Cissie's face. The sound of the slap was crisp and sharp!

Almost immediately Cissie's heavily made-up face swelled and turned red with an obvious imprint of Amelia's hand. The slap stunned Cissie. She stared with her eyes wide open and her face stung painfully as she froze in disbelief.

For these few days, she brought Truman back to the Quinn family and continued to harass Amelia with total disregard for her. So how could this woman who had been swallowing her pride suddenly strike back?

Truman raged, clenched his fists, and yelled, "How dare you hit my woman?" His voice reverberated around the courtyard. Everyone could feel the fury in Truman's yell as they could see over these few days how much Truman doted Cissie. Although the slap landed on Cissie's face, indirectly it also

landed on Truman's heart!

Then.

"Who the hell do you think your woman is? Why can't she be slapped?" Jack leaned back into his

wheelchair as he waved his hand in disgust, "Amelia, don't stop at one slap, go on,

continue!"

Chapter 746 Enforce The Family Regulations, Establish Dominance!

Slap!

Slap!

Slap!

Three consecutive slaps sounded each as loud as the last. Amelia's hand was quick as lightning and

instantly delivered the three slaps.

Cissie was stunned and did not even have the time to react before both sides of her face started to

swell painfully. The onlookers' skin crawled when they heard the series of slaps. Everyone saw how

Amelia continued to give in to Cissie and Truman's demands. She practically tolerated all their

disrespect. To some of the Quinn family members, it appeared to be the rise of the Quinn family. But

now with Amelia's retaliation, it was as if everyone had been ruthlessly slapped just as Cissie was.

"Yes, just like that." Jack looked on mischievously. He totally disregarded Truman and looked towards

Amelia, "Your brother even dared to kill his father. So you as his sister should retaliate ruthlessly. If you

don't even dare to do this, how can you help me to control the Quinn family?"

"Understood, Jack!" Amelia smiled as she nodded. At that moment, she immediately felt that all she

had endured was worth it. What Jack said soothed her bottled-up angst.

It was not about the slaps but what Jack said and the way he expressed his support for her! She

endured and gave in because of Truman's status. He was the eldest son of the wealthiest family in

Sunam and the future head of the Russell family. He was definitely not someone to be taken lightly.

But now Jack had clearly stated his position on this. He ... was not concerned about the Russell family!

He certainly was not concerned with any consequences if Russell family was offended.

Then, Jack scanned the entire crowd with his piercing eyes. His cold gaze caused every of the Quinn

family members to gasp and hold their breath.

The former senior members of the Quinn family were terrified to be under Jack's intense scrutiny. As

former power holders of the Quinn family, they were all too familiar with the tyrannical ways of Jack

who empowered Yael and Amelia with the authority over the entire Quinn family!

That night, Morrison carried Old Master Quinn's body back to the Quinn family, and those who witnessed that would never forget the nightmare. The cold body of the Master of the family was carried lifelessly home by his son. That was the greatest insult to the Quinn family! And the Quinn family's everlasting nightmare!

In the hearts of the former power holders of the Quinn family, Jack was like an Angel of Death!

"So what do you all think?" Jack teased.

Silence. Everyone held their tongue. The hundreds and even almost a thousand people were so quiet that one could hear a pin drop. Everyone even tried hard to breathe quietly.

Then, Jack narrowed his eyes and looked at Truman. His voice was frosty as he said, "I don't know how significant your woman is but as for my Amelia, she is the head of the Quinn family!"

Truman clenched his fists as his veins began to throb. He glared ferociously back towards Jack and appeared to be ready to devour him. What Jack said practically smashed his pride into pieces.

"Wah!!!" Now Cissie came to her senses and wailed frantically.



She raised her left hand and swung towards Amelia's face but Amelia did not move and neither did she flinch. She raised her leg and kicked into Cissie's abdomen. With a shriek, Cissie fell backward right next to the feet of Truman.

Cissie tried to stand up but her abdomen cramped and she curled up in pain. She yelled painfully, "Truman, she hit me, what are you waiting for?"

Jack said coldly, "Amelia, as the head of the family, you should enforce the family rules in front of everybody!" He spoke emotionlessly like a true tyrant.

What he said was not only for Amelia but also for the entire Quinn family!

Yael was still in the hospital and Jack knew that Amelia was gentle and would have difficulty controlling the Quinn family beasts.

Amelia would not be able to control them so he would now teach her how to exert her dominance! In the animal kingdom, the strong feed on the weak!

The best way to control beasts and force them to retract their claws was to put fear into their hearts and do not tolerate any dissent.

Making an example of Cissie was the best opportunity to strike fear into everyone. Jack was even

willing to include Truman into this show of force!

He had decided this on his way over to the Quinn family.

Amelia hesitated but she transformed when she looked into Jack's eyes. Her character was gentle but that did not mean that she was not mentally agile. Otherwise, she could not build up a company at such a tender age. She knew that Jack was capitalizing on this moment to help her exert her dominance over the entire family.

"Cissie, as a member of the Quinn family, how dare you to be arrogant, disrespect, and challenge the authority of the head of the family? Today you shall receive your punishment!" Amelia declared as she walked towards Cissie.

Her footsteps were steady without any hesitation. All her tolerance and persistence had finally paid off.

Now that Jack was there to help her establish her dominance, she must not let this opportunity go to waste.

At this point, everyone could see the immense transformation in Amelia's prowess. Even when Amelia was controlling the Quinn family along with Yael, everyone knew that they always had some space to

negotiate with Amelia although she appeared to be tough.

But now, Amelia walked towards Cissie with cold determination and steadiness. Everyone could feel

the chill running down their spines and no one was in doubt of what would happen to Cissie next.

“Truman, Truman...” Cissie was terrified and her face turned pale. She could not stand up as her

abdomen still cramped up painfully. She held Truman’s leg tightly and begged, “Truman, are you a

man? How can you bear to see that Jack egging on this bitch to hit your woman?”

Kaboom!

What she said snapped Truman back to his senses. How could he stand idly by when his woman was

bullied?

Instantly, Truman raged, turned and shouted at Amelia, “I am the eldest son of the top family of Sunam

and Cissie is my woman. How dare you lay your hand on her!”

Bash! Truman suddenly kicked Amelia in her abdomen. Amelia grunted and crouched down as she

wincing in pain. Cissie immediately rejoiced. Cissie endured her aching abdomen and was held up to

her feet by Truman. She spat at Amelia with disdain and then yelled at Jack, “Jack, you may be

capable but you are nothing compared to my Truman!”

After Cissie said arrogantly, Truman swaggered towards Jack and said frostily, "Jack, I don't care who you are but you are now in front of the Russell family of Sunam. Even if you are a dragon, you'd better bow in submission. Don't think that you can offend the Russell family of Sunam!"

Even if he had spent most of his time overseas, he knew how powerful the Russell family was in Sunam. They were powerful enough to influence most of the noble families! That was why Truman was so self-confident and arrogant.

"Bow you crippled!" Truman yelled.

Jack declared, "Today, I, Jack, will take on your Russell family!"

Chapter 747 It was Important to Know One's Own Limitations

A straight forward and harsh response.

His arrogance and domineering made everyone stunned.

Truman's eyes bulged with blue veins and jumped wildly.

He had been studying abroad since he was young, and he thought that he had received higher education. Now facing Jack's foul language, he felt nausea in his throat.

He did not know Jack, but from what he understood from Cissie, Jack was considered as an elite

among ordinary people.

But witnessing with his own eyes now made him feel like dealing with street hooligans.

“You are looking for death yourself!”

Truman gritted his teeth, he looked at Jack’s eyes as if he were looking at a dead person at that moment.

He had the strongest confidence of his own family.

Being able to dominate the position of the richest people in the Sunam was a proof of their capability.

The level of the economic development of Sunam compared with X City.

The two were not on the same level at all.

For Russell family and Quinn Family to become the richest, the opponents they wanted to suppress were not on the same level.

The Russell family were the ones who could enter the world’s richest people list.

As for Quinn Family?

Not to mention about the previous Quinn Family, even if it was Jack who grabbed Quinn Family, he had never seen it on the world’s richest list.

Anger, arising.

Truman supported Cissie with one hand and his back straightened; his majesty could be sensed.

There was coldness in his eyes.

Truman said fiercely, " Tiny insect trying to shake a mighty tree ignorantly? You think by grabbing Quinn

Family could make you capable of competing with Russell family? Do you know that the wealthy

Hughes Family also had to serve my father as the VIP? My father drinks toast after toast to Patrick, the

master of the Hughes Family."

In one sentence, it showed all his imposing manner and identity.

But it suddenly changed when it was heard by everyone.

In an instant, all the weird gazes fell on Truman .

Morrison raised his hands and covered his eyes; he did not want to continue looking.

What kind of aura is this?

The inexperienced man who just got back had become a fool while studying abroad?

Even with Morrison's position, he directly group Truman and Cissie into the ranks of idiots.

Zhuge's face turned green and red, his teeth biting his lips, and his body trembling involuntarily.

And Jack in the wheelchair was also startled, somewhat unexpected.

He stared blankly at Truman with his imposing manner, and Cissie in his arms who gradually became arrogant.

These two really had heard nothing about me at all?

The ignorant and fearless idiot went to the Quinn Family and forced Amelia into this?

Jack's sluggishness.

It fell into the eyes of Truman and Cissie, but with different thought.

It showed that he was frightened!

Truman could not help but let out a smug smile.

Cissie proudly yelled, "Are you afraid now? Do you know what the Hughes Family means? The Hughes Family is on the top of the pyramid of the wealthy family; my family and Truman's family are of the equal level of the Hughes Family.

"Jack, I don't care who you are, as long as Truman is here, you have to pass over the authority from the Hughes Family, you must!"

“Are you trying to abuse me with power?”

Jack rubbed his nose with a strange look.

“You’re right; I’m using power to abuse people!”

Cissie yelled without giving any respect, “When you’re out, you have to admit your mistakes, and you have to stand firm when you’re beaten, Truman is better than you, he wants to dominate you, what can you do?”

Arrogant, domineering and proud...

At this moment, Cissie seemed to have reached the peak.

She was immersed, thinking that she was the highest of all.

She was just an ordinary person in Quinn Family, even her father’s generation, was merely handling a small and mediocre company.

So what?

Cissie had good taste and made a good choice!

She went from rags to riches.



Was she expected to act rationally instead of using her power to abuse people?

As soon as the conversation stopped.

Zhuge who was standing behind Jack, suddenly pretended to be worried and said to Jack, "Jack,

Russell family from the southern is really good, even though Zhuge Family is now the richest family, but

there is still a gap comparing to Russell family."

Upon hearing this.

Truman and Cissie were even more unscrupulous.

At this time, neither of them noticed the weird gaze around them.

Cissie turned her head and said excitedly to Morrison, "Mr. Morrison, don't worry, since we're at it

today, Truman would definitely help Quinn Family as Jack and Amelia had been cruel to Quinn Family."

"Cissie, look how much your parents had spoiled you, did they not tell you much about Quinn Family?"

Morrison moved his palms difficultly; he looked at the arrogant Cissie with mixed feelings in his heart.

"About what? Quinn Family is at where it is today because of that father-killing beast, this bitch and this

useless disabled Jack right?" Cissie blurted out without thinking.

Morrison let out a sigh, waved his hand and stepped back again.

His eyes fell on Amelia, who was squatting on the ground in pain.

After hesitating for a while, Morrison walked towards Amelia and helped her up, under Cissie's incredulous gaze.

This scene.

Pissed Cissie off.

Without waiting for her to respond.

Truman said proudly, "Did you hear that? Zhuge from the Zhuge Family said those to you, aren't you clear yet?"

While talking.

Truman released Cissie and walked slowly towards Jack.

With his hands in pockets and strolling in the courtyard.

Pride was shown in between his brows.

He seemed like a superior, looking at Jack like an ant.

He walked to Jack.

Bend down to keep his eyes at the same level as Jack.

Then, he said slowly, "There are things you are bound to have, but there are things you're bound not to have! There are some people you can't afford to provoke for a lifetime. You're indeed strong, but you should not provoke me, it's important to know your own limitations!"

Before he finished.

Whoosh!

There was a sudden roar of strong wind from the side.

Snap!

Truman flew out, he fell to the ground unsteadily, half of his face was swollen, and there was blood stain at the corner of his mouth.

The slap was hard.

It brought shock to everyone.

Truman felt dizzy, he covered his face and sat up, he was about to roar.

Jack shook his right hand casually, and then said calmly to Truman, "Call your father, if you don't make this call, I'll let you die here today."

His voice was calm but filled with killing intention.

The warm sun was still up in the autumn morning.

But as Jack spoke, the surrounding sky seemed to darken.

The temperature seemed to drop to freezing point.

No one had any doubt about what Jack said.

“Let me die? Sure, I’d like to see who dies today!”

Truman was so angry that he took out his phone with red eyes and dialled his father’s phone directly.

Zhuge watched Truman making the call, he shook his head helplessly and whispered, “Your father will

really regret not putting his sperm on the wall in the first place rather than give birth to you.”

Chapter 748 My Father Asked me to Break Up with you Immediately

It was in dead silence.

Weird gazes fell on Truman and Cissie.

This scene was so absurd that no one had expected it.

Looking at Truman and Cissie now was like looking at two clowns.

Even if the Quinn Family really resented Jack, and wanted to restore Quinn Family, it did not affect the

perception of Truman and Cissie now.

However, Truman and Cissie had never noticed it yet.

Cissie even pointed to Jack's nose while Truman was making the call and yelled, "You're doomed! How dare you hit Truman? Do you not know that he's the eldest son of Russell family? You'll be completely doomed!"

What a fool!

Jack felt helpless.

He really did not expect that neither Truman nor Cissie knew his true identity at all.

The reason why Quinn Family was in a mess was due to Cissie abusing her power from Truman, wanted to use the strength of Russell family to restore Quinn Family.

More importantly, Amelia had always been tolerant, but what happened with Truman seemed to make her effort go to waste.

After all, Amelia had always thought that Truman really represented Russell family.

After taking a deep breath, Jack threw a glance at the others, and said coldly, "You should all go off

now, I'll let you witness when the family law is enforced. It is also rare that you all get together like this."

He sounded calm, but the last words were somewhat emotional.

Truth to be told, Jack had never seen Quinn Family gathering like this.

Such scene was estimated to only be seen during the old master Quinn's birthday party.

But Cissie did it!

This incident could help Amelia build her prestige for once.

Otherwise, he could not guarantee that same thing would not happen again.

In the family that loot a burning house, those blood-thirsty beasts and old foxes were no longer the minority.

They were far more dangerous than the foolish Cissie.

As the words were uttered, Quinn Family looked at each other.

But Cissie did not notice, she yelled with her arms akimbo, "Don't go, everyone. What right does he have to give command to the Quinn Family? Don't worry, Truman is here, Jack will definitely be defeated."

However.

After she spoke.

Morrison waved his hand and said, "Let's go off, I'll ask everyone to come over later.

While talking, Morrison looked strange, but his expression was dull and lonely.

He did not intend to get involved in this matter.

But now, Jack was here.

They might have to see blood today.

Following Morrison's order, the indecisive crowd finally parted ways.

As they went off, they began to whisper and talk in low voices.

All discussions gathered together, they were hard to be heard as the voices were dense.

Cissie flushed with anger, she stared at Morrison furiously.

She was dedicated to the Quinn Family, but why Morrison as the first person of the family acted like

this?

Before she could question, Truman's voice was heard.

The call was connected!

"Dad, you must help me this time!"

“Cissie and I came back to Quinn Family, you know, I just came back and took Cissie to see you and mum. I have to come to the Quinn Family and see them as well right?”

“But Cissie told me that Quinn family is now being taken by a bastard called Jack shamelessly, since it’s a matter related to Quinn Family, so I...”

He stopped abruptly at that moment after expressing unhappiness.

Truman’s expression changed drastically, “Dad, why are you scolding me?”

After a few seconds of pause, he said again, “Of course I’m helping Cissie, isn’t she your appointed future daughter-in-law? But Jack showed up at today’s family dinner, he hit me and threatened me, if I don’t call you today, he’d let me die here.”

Change of tone.

Cissie’s expression became dull.

The next second.

Truman’s expression suddenly became horrified, he was dumbfounded.

Snapped!



His phone quietly slipped down from his hand, and fell to the ground.

At this moment, Truman's whole body stunned, and his face gradually became pale.

"Truman, what's wrong? Your father must be very angry right? He will definitely help my family right?"

Although Cissie had noticed Truman's strangeness, she still asked expectantly.

However.

Truman did not move at all, his lips pursed, "My dad asked me to break up with you immediately, and

then...he's coming over right now."

Boom!

Cissie's body trembled, she fell into a state of despair.

She looked at Truman in disbelief, her body shivered more severely.

"What, what did you say?"

Truman shook his body, then slowly turned to look at Cissie, he felt a little dreamy and said, "My dad

asked me to break up with you, he's coming over right now."

"Ah! Truman, why are you doing this? You bastard, you bastard..."

Cissie suddenly screamed, as if she was insane, she pounced on Truman's body and hit him.

However,

Truman suddenly got his sense back, and he pushed Cissie away.

He turned to look at Jack in amazement, "Who are you?"

"You're not worthy for me to tell you!"

Jack's face was full of despise, he shook his head, "I have given your father a lot of respect. When he's here, he'd tell you.

After talking, Jack asked Zhuge to let go.

Then he pushed the wheelchair to Amelia, raised his hand and gently landed on Amelia's belly.

Then said with pain, "Your endurance all these while was a waste, I'd give you an explanation for the kick just now."

Amelia looked a little embarrassed, "In fact, I always thought he represented Russell family..."

"It's alright, it's not important."

Jack shook his head, and then squinted at Morrison, "You're the first person in the Quinn Family after your father. Now, Zhuge, Amelia and I are going to rest, I'll leave these two for you. I hope you can

handle well.”

Morrison suddenly got goose bumps all over his body while being stared by Jack.

He hurriedly lowered his voice and said in panic, “Alright, alright, Mr. Hughes.”

“I like your attitude!”

Jack smiled slightly, and then said to Zhuge, “Let’s go to the house and take a rest. The personal plane will take a while. Morrison will settle everything here.”

Zhuge stepped forward and pushed the wheelchair, with Amelia following closely.

When the three of them walked into the house and closed the door.

Cissie’s scream from the outside was heard again.

At the same time.

Sunam.

Russell family.

“Damn it, damn it! Cissie brought unfortune to Russell family, she’s like a fox assuming the majesty of a tiger, how dare she use the name of Truman and Russell family to cause troubles at Quinn Family?”

Sampson roared angrily, and the flesh on his face trembled fiercely, “The foolish Truman who just got

back and did not even understand the situation yet, why did he listen to Cissie ? I should have put the sperm on the wall if I knew he's this stupid."

The beautiful woman on the side looked pale, but did not dare to get angry.

She asked in a deep voice, "Are you really going over immediately?"

Sampson gritted his teeth and said, "Jack had given me enough respect, at least he let Truman call me and asked me to go over to pick him, if it's the others, I might be informed to go over and collect his dead body instead."

Chapter 749 A Death List

Mrs.Russell's expression changed greatly.

She was confused, "This should not be as serious as you said?"

"Woman's view!"

Sampson hurriedly changed his clothes and said anxiously, "Do you know what Truman did in the

Quinn family?"

Mrs.Russell was still puzzled.

"Are you clear about the Quinn family and Jack?"

Mrs.Russell's eyes lit up and she nodded.

Before, the collapse of the Quinn family caused a sensation in the world of Wealth Family.

The little Wealth Family might not have heard of it, but Russell family, the richest family in Sunam, was very clear about it.

"Although the Quinn family still exists today, but it is controlled by Jack and that patricide of the Quinn family."

Sampson quickly explained, "Truman ran to the Quinn family and was used by Cissie to make the Quinn family be great again and help those people of the Quinn family control the Quinn family again.

It's not just a simple provocation to Jack, but directly holding a knife on Jack's neck. They want Jack to die!"

"Bang!"

Then, Sampson slapped the table angrily, which scared Mrs.Russell.

Sampson gritted his teeth and said, "Damn, I asked Truman to study abroad from childhood to adulthood. I wanted him to receive higher education, but why did he become a fool? Does he really think Russell family can be put on a par with Jack?"

At this moment, Mrs. Russell's expression was also very bad.

Her eyes were filled with fear.

She was not stupid. Sampson's explanation let her understand the seriousness of the matter.

As for ordinary provocations, with the power of Russell family, the richest family in Sunam, things could be easily solved.

But now, her son ran to Jack's territory to brag and tried to topple Jack.

The Wealth Family attached great importance to reputation.

Truman not only wanted to hit Jack in the face, but also wanted to kill him!

Jack let Truman make a call, which was really tolerant.

If this kind of thing happened in Russell family, Mrs. Russell, as a woman, would never be as tolerant as

Jack.

"Hurry! Go to X City immediately and bring Truman back!"

After coming her sense, Mrs. Russell became worried.

Truman provoked the person whom he shouldn't provoke, which was a catastrophe. If Jack was

furious, he had no chance to live even though Truman was the eldest son of Russell family.

Russell family was indeed the richest family in Sunam, but there was a huge gap between Russell

family and the Hughes family that overlooked all living beings!

Ten minutes later,

Sampson left his house in a hurry, went to the airport, took a special plane and went straight to X City.

.....

At the Quinn family house,

With the appearance of Jack, his domineering aura suppressed the whole people on the spot.

In the blink of an eye, a happy family dinner turned into nothing.

In front of the gate of the hall, there were still fragments of firecrackers, and there was even a faint

smell of gunpowder in the air.

But, all the people in the Quinn family became frozen in an instant, atmosphere extremely cold.

In the room of the head of the Quinn family,

Jack was sitting in a wheelchair, sipping tea.

Jim Zhuge's expression and Amelia's expression were strange.

No one could have imagined that a big storm in the Quinn family did not appear, but the farce made by

Cissie and Truman.

Seconds ago, there were dark clouds, but now it was sunny.

The quick change made them a little bit unresponsive.

Jim said slowly, "Mr. Hughes, I want to watch Truman. I don't trust Morrison Quinn."

Jim didn't beat around the bush and said straight to the point.

Jim knew that what the Zhuge family could detect was impossible to hide from Jack, not to mention

Amelia who had been aggrieved for controlling the Quinn family.

Cissie and Truman's farce in the Quinn family was excessive, but no one in the Quinn family prevented

them from persuading them. And even they agreed with them.

What was that?

They just wanted to do something bad through the hands of Cissie and Truman!

With the farce of Cissie and Truman, they deliberately targeted Amelia and secretly did something bad.

As long as one person could stand up and explained that Jack was the successor of the Hughes family



and that the gap between the Hughes family and Russell family was really huge, the farce could be easily stopped.

But no one did!

Even Morrison didn't do it, but acquiesced this farce of Cissie and Truman.

Such a family bothered Jim.

As a member of Wealthy Family, Jim's Zhuge family was much better than the Quinn family.

Now this thing was suppressed by Jack. The next thing was to deal with Cissie and Truman, but Jim didn't trust Morrison who was not kind and might do bad things.

"You don't have to do this. It's settled and he doesn't dare to mess about."

Jack put down his cup and said, "Morrison is sly. He won't be stupid enough to annoy me at such a time, or he will go to hell to accompany his father. He knows the result."

Rubbing his nose, Jack said with a sneer, "Before, Morrison pretended to be deaf and dumb and did not interfere in this matter at all, he could still shirk responsibility on the pretext of not knowing. But now

if he's not dutiful, he can't explain it."

"Well."

Jim nodded and asked, "Are you going to let go of Truman so easily?"

"Yes."

Jack answered.

Jim and Amelia were confused at the same time.

Truman didn't know the truth, but he did get into the Quinn family and touched Jack's bottom line.

Jack let him go so easily?

Feeling their puzzlement, Jack smiled, "My purpose this time is not to deal with Truman or Cissie, but to make a warning to others!"

"Yael is still in a vegetative state, and Amelia can't suppress the Quinn family. I can't let go of this once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. Although it can't completely solve those chaotic things, it's enough to warn those terrible people in the Quinn family."

When Jack's last sentence came out, the temperature in the living room seemed to drop to below freezing point.

Jim and Amelia even clearly saw the cruelty in Jack's eyes!

The two looked at each other.

They finally understood.

Truman might be able to leave unharmed.

But today's Quinn family was bound to be bloody!

Jack wanted to make Morrison and everyone in the Quinn family deeply remember this bloody incident, which would form a shackle and temporarily curb their evil intentions that might burst out at any time.

"Amelia, make a list."

Jack suddenly looked at Amelia and said, "You list all the people who have followed Truman or Cissie these days, and then you should carry out the family rules, so that all the people in the Quinn family know what the authority of the head is!"

His voice was cold yet cruel.

Amelia's expression changed, and a sense of fear came from the bottom of her heart.

She murmured, "Jack, how to carry out the family rules?"

"Kill!"

Jack squeezed out a word calmly.

It was like a cold wind blowing from the abyss.

Jim and Amelia also felt scared.

This was not an ordinary list, but a death list!

Chapter 750 The Last Fluke

Inside the room.

Cissie's miserable cry echoed.

Tears rained down and blurred the makeup.

That made Cissie look extremely embarrassed, and the arrogance she had before disappeared.

That dramatic change, like a violent punch, made her dumbfounded.

In fact, she wasn't the only one to be stunned by that violent punch.

Also Truman was the same.

At that time, Truman was sitting on the chair sluggishly, his face was pale and his eyes were empty.

On the phone, his father's anger reverberated as if the lingering sound was still in his ears.

He could not understand how a phone call could make things become so sudden.

Who...was Jack?

He didn't know, because he had been studying and receiving education in various places since he was a child.

His wealthy family and the love of his parents gave him the possibility to receive an excellent education.

He always had a vague idea of what was going on in his own territory.

Unexpectedly, he was taught such a profound lesson just a few days after he came back.

He was not stupid. If he made his father angry at the point of breaking up in an instant, Jack would be the reason for his father's fear.

But...who was he?

"Truman, we, we..."

Cissie was trembling and she looked pitifully at Truman with a sad face, her trembling crying made her not say everything, or make some intentional pauses.

Truman was her only support!

He supported her to rise above Quinn Family's mediocre people and reach a high position.

Since her childhood, she and her parents had suffered a poor regard in the Quinn Family. That was the Quinn Family, which took advantage of others' misfortune. Such a life was very depressing.

Must know, even Yael and Amelia Quinn, who had a closer blood relationship, had suffered through the pains of hell in the Quinn Family.

It was precisely when she had met Truman that she saw the opportunity to rise above the others and become a powerful person.

The oppressive and mediocre life in the Quinn Family also created a drastic change in her mood after she established a relationship with Truman.

Without him, Cissie would undoubtedly fall into the hell instantly.

People lost their arms will turn disabled, this was just like her current situation.

"I want to break up!"

There was reluctance in Truman's eyes, but his words were so resolute that there was no room for maneuver.

He was not stupid, even if he didn't understand the truth in the phone call.

Anyway, he still noticed some clues from his father's tone.

That time...it was really a tough situation!

No, it was a terrible situation.

Otherwise, his father, who never said anything hard to him, would never be so angry.

“Truman...”

In an instant, Cissie became extremely pitiful and, swaying her delicate body, walked vainly in front of

Truman.

Suddenly, she softened and collapsed directly into Truman’s arms.

However, Truman’s expression changed greatly, as if he got an electric shock, he raised his hand and

pushed Cissie out.

That push was very hard.

He coldly pushed her back a few steps, and she fell directly to the ground.

In an instant, Cissie was completely stunned.

She didn’t expect Truman to be so unfeeling.

Looking dumbfounded at Truman, she couldn’t notice his previous expression. At that moment, Truman

looked at her as she was a monster.

“Truman... why are you so unfeeling? Do I look like a monster or a beast to you?”

That was a heart-wrenching question.

Truman had mixed and tangled feelings.

He raised the hand and scratched his hair fiercely, then he lowered his head and stopped looking at

Cissie.

Instead, he said irritably, “Don’t bother me, you don’t know how serious things are now!”

“I don’t bother you? Yes, you broke up with me, I really shouldn’t bother you.”

With her eyes filled with tears, she stood up with an expression of despair, and walked to the chair on

the other side as if she had lost her soul. As she walked, she whispered softly, “I really don’t know how

serious things are now, but no matter how serious they are, it can’t be worse than you break up with

me. I was ready to spend the rest of my life with you, I even thought about the name of our future child,

you say...this matter is more serious, right?”

Her sad and desperate words slammed into Truman’s heart like a sharp knife.

He had even more mixed and complicated feelings.



On one side, there was Cissie, who couldn't let go, on the other side, there was his furious father.

Which one should he choose?

Truman slightly raised his head and looked at Cissie, who was desperate as if she had lost her soul.

Suddenly, there was a great throb in his heart.

Truman took a deep breath, his eyes were resolute, and he had a wishful thinking, "It's okay, Cissie.

When my father comes, there must be a chance. I will beg him, he loves me so much, and he will definitely accept you and me to be together."

Hearing those words, Cissie's tearful eyes suddenly flashed a hint of joy.

It was just a fleeting moment of joy.

She was indeed a mediocre member of the Quinn Family.

However, because of her parents' relations, she got into X City's local entertainment circle.

In the entertainment circle, good and bad people mixed up, and in that place, her mind already surpassed her peers. Moreover, she understood perfectly how to better hold the mind of a man.

She would hold on Truman, as long as he didn't give up on her.

Like that, she must be fine!

Even if she was expelled from the Quinn Family, she will be the daughter in law of the Russell family in the future. Her status in the Quinn Family, if compared to such a privilege, was not even more than a muddy garbage.

A second later.

Cissie spread out her hands, feeling extremely wronged, and said softly, "So... can you hug me now?"

"Okay!"

Truman still had a wishful thinking, as long as there was the possibility, he would never give up Cissie.

When his father would be there, for the sake of his love for his son, he would give him a chance.

Just when the two were cuddling in the room.

Outside.

Morrison Quinn, who never left, sneered and shook his head.

He stepped into the pavilion far away, sat down, and looked at the room where Truman and Cissie were imprisoned with a cold expression.

"Up to now, there is still the hope for a fluke, but when Sampson will arrive, I don't know if you could

bear the consequences of such a big change.”

In his opinion, the fact that Sampson would personally come there would not bring any uncertainties, everything had already been decided.

Morrison no longer looked at the closed door, but he stared at the courtyard gate with a solemn expression.

Gradually, his face revealed a trace of fear.

The reason why he never left since Truman and Cissie were imprisoned, but he stayed there like a servant, was that he just wanted to make a show of it in order to seek Jack’s kindness towards him.

People should bow when they have no choice.

Even Morrison, in that farce, will try his best to pick himself out.

No one in the whole family dissuaded Truman and Cissie, and Jack could definitely guess the reason.

Now it was the time to be more honest, and wait for Jack to be less furious.

At that moment, a servant hurried into the courtyard.

“Attention! The richest man in Sunam, Mr.Sampson Russell is here ”

That noisy voice made Morrison's body shake suddenly and he looked very dignified.

His heartbeats started to accelerate unconsciously...