

## **Born Winner 751**

### Chapter 751 Divide And Conquer

Morrison was unsettled and his heart weighed heavily. He waved his hand to let his servants leave. He specially instructed his servant to inform him immediately when Sampson arrived. He was clear that as soon as Sampson were to come to the Quinn residence, he would visit Jack and Amelia first.

The Quinn family of today was not the same as in the past. Morrison felt as if time stood still.

Morrison kept looking in the direction of Truman and Cissie's room. Perhaps these two did not know what was going to happen and were still enjoying each other's company in the room.

Morrison pursed his lips, grinned, and smiled bitterly.

After ten minutes, footsteps could be heard coming from the courtyard. The steady and firm footsteps were like a sledgehammer pounding on his chest. He hurried to his feet and saw Jack, Jim, Amelia, and Sampson walking in. Sampson was severely obese but his well-tailored suit effectively covered his bulge.

But now, Sampson no longer looked like a dignified head of the wealthiest family of Sunam. He perspired profusely as he looked flustered and worried as he followed closely behind Jack.

"Mr. Russell." Morrison greeted politely and respectfully. When Old Master Quinn was alive and when

the Quinn family was at its former glory, he had some interactions with the Russell family. It seemed like the rich and powerful had a large social circle but in reality, the higher up the social class a person was, the smaller the circle he would have.

“Mr. Quinn, I’m sorry to bother you.” Sampson appeared surprised when he saw Morrison but he quickly composed himself and said, “I’m so sorry that my ill-bred son had caused so much trouble at the Quinn residence. I’m grateful for Mr. Quinn’s graciousness in the handling of this issue.”

“You’re too kind, Mr. Russell.” Morrison smiled awkwardly as he glanced at Jack. Morrison heaved a sigh of relief in his mind when he noticed that Jack’s expression did not seem any different. He then quickly said respectfully, “Mr. Hughes, I’ll take my leave if there isn’t anything else.”

“Stop right there!” Jack said calmly.

Morrison’s eye twitched and throbbed but he controlled himself and slowly turned around.

What Jack said the next moment shocked Morrison and he was unable to maintain his composure.

Jack did not look at Morrison but glared towards Truman and Cissie’s room as he said, “You are responsible to resolve this issue.”

What Jack said put Morrison into a panic. Even Sampson's pupil constricted and his expression changed.

"Mr. Hughes, it is not appropriate for me to handle this. Now Amelia is the head of the family and she should be the one who handles this." Morrison's forehead started to sweat. He endeavored to keep his head down so that the others would not notice his fearful expression.

He knew that he could not get out of it since Jack had already decided. It felt as though a huge hand had slapped him senseless.

He was not a fool. After the incident happened with Truman and Cissie, he obediently watched over them in the hope that he would be able to ease Jack's rage towards him. He was mentally prepared for punishment and it was only an issue of its severity.

But now Jack wanted him to resolve this matter and that placed him in a very difficult spot.

After the Quinn family's collapse, all of the Quinn family members had high hopes for him. All of them hated Jack and had been hoping for the Quinn family to stage a comeback. In other words, if the Quinn family was to rise again, then Morrison would be the popular choice to become the head of the family.

Even if he were to handle this matter on behalf of Jack and Amelia, he would upset all of the Quinn

family. This matter was more complicated than it seemed. Jack was trying to create a situation when the rest of the Quinn family would rebel against Morrison. Jack was literally trying to uproot him from the Quinn family.

“Uncle Morrison, this is a name list that we prepared.” Amelia placed the list in front of Morrison.

Morrison looked at the densely written list and suddenly felt dizzy and his heart crushed. When he noticed all the familiar names, he felt like a huge hand was strangling him. He now felt that a person’s fate seemed as mundane as a nod of the head.

If he really handled this matter, he would be doing that in full view of all of the Quinns. In the list, not only were there his fellow peers, there were the former power holders and even Cissie’s parents and relatives...

Splat...

A drop of sweat fell onto the name list. It was dead silent in the courtyard.

Sampson was in no hurry to say anything. As the top family of a region, he was the elite of the elites.

How could he not figure it out when he looked at Morrison’s expression and the list?

Now his gaze turned towards Jack. Sampson kept his silence as he pondered if Jack was trying to dismantle the family and wreck the Quinn family. How could a young man like Jack plot so sinisterly?

How could the rest of the Hughes potential heirs compare to Jack?

Then, Jack rubbed his nose and said, "This is a death list!"

Kaboom!

His calm voice seemed thunderous to Morrison.

Sampson's expression changed drastically and he could no longer maintain his composure. Even his back was drenched in cold sweat.

Morrison shuddered and then sat down on the ground. He looked desperate and hopeless. Morrison had the feeling that the sky had fallen.

Death list? Did he have to ensure that all in the list were eliminated? Did Jack want him to become the most hated sinner of the Quinn family? That meant severing his ties with the Quinn family.

"Mr. Hughes, I... I..." The terrified Morrison mustered all his strength to speak up. He sweated profusely and could feel the saltiness in the sweat as he licked the corner of his lips.

Before he could finish his sentence, Jack signaled for Jim to turn the wheelchair. Even when Jack was

in the wheelchair, he continued to radiate his prowess.

“As the leading member of the Quinn family, you could not escape being responsible for such a huge incident that happened in the residence.”

“It’s true that Yael is in a vegetative state but Amelia is still around. If you think that you can bully a woman, then I, as her brother, will show you how a person bleeds!”

“If you handle his matter today, you may one day regain wealth and power. Even if you don’t have full authority, I will still guarantee you will have a better condition than what you are in now. But if you choose not to handle this matter...” Jack paused when he came to this.

It was as if Jack brought down the temperature of that place. Everyone felt chills running down their spines and their skin crawled.

Jack slowly said, “Take this pen and include your name in this list. Choose for yourself whether you want to live or die!”

Sampson and Morrison were shocked as if both of them were struck by lightning.

Chapter 752 Court Jester

He was to choose between life or death? Jack’s words were like a thunderous divine judgment

reverberating in Morrison's ears. Morrison felt as though his soul had left his body. Horror, hopelessness, despair...

This was Jack's ploy to set him up. In one stroke, he wanted to push Morrison in front of the entire family and break up the united family. After the bloodshed, it would be impossible for him to reunite the family.

Life and death only hinged upon a nod...

His hands began to tremble and sweat beaded on his forehead and dripped onto the name list. Jack did not rush him and neither was Amelia anxious. Jim looked on with amusement.

Life or death was up to Morrison.

Even if Morrison was to choose death, they would not be worried as there was no lack of sacrificial lambs in the bloodsucking Quinn family.

Then, just as Morrison was about to speak.

Sampson suddenly spoke solemnly, "An honorable death is better than living meaninglessly. The Quinn family will flourish under the leadership of Mr. Hughes. Morrison, even if you can't become the head of the family, you will still attain far more than being the head of the Quinn family. I know that it will be

tough on you but at least you would be a member of a very strong enterprise.”

Though he said softly, his words drummed into everyone’s ears.

On hearing this, Morrison paused and hesitated. Who would choose death if he had a chance at life?

Living hopelessly was as good as dead. But if the desperate person had found a path, he would

endeavor to walk along that path even though it was lined with thorns and thistles.

Jack looked at Sampson in surprise.

Sampson nodded and smiled as he said, “Morrison, if you don’t handle this, someone in the Quinn

family would step forward to do it. This is a Quinn family matter and it is difficult for Mr. Hughes and

Amelia to be involved.”

What Sampson said contained a double message. One was to point out to Morrison and the other was

to validate Jack’s decision.

As the wealthiest and most powerful family of Sunam, Sampson was far shrewder and more intelligent

than Morrison. Though their ages didn’t differ much, their ability to scheme and calculate was worlds

apart. This was related to upbringing and nurturing. Sampson had built up his empire on his own, unlike



Morrison who was sheltered by Old Master Quinn.

Jack smiled, looked sternly at Morrison, and said, "Have you decided? Life or death?" The tone was soft but exceedingly tyrannical.

Morrison was flustered and then his gaze turned determined. He took a deep breath and his hands grabbed the name list tightly. He raised his head and said as he continued to perspire profusely, "I'll handle this!"

The words were simple but ruthless. Why should he choose death when he could receive a life of prosperity? Even if he chose death, the Quinn family would not last long after him.

Before the fall of the Quinn family, he was the son of the head of the Quinn family and second in the Quinn family. He was very familiar with the unscrupulous people within the Quinn family. Under those circumstances, it was his father and him who brought up the family. Since they had been bloodsuckers, it was not difficult to do it again.

"Okay!" Jack nodded and then looked towards Sampson, "Remember this day! Leave with Truman."

"Thanks, Mr. Hughes." Sampson felt so relieved like a huge weight had suddenly been lifted off his shoulders.

Then, Jack looked at Morrison, "Now go, since you've made your choice, then do it properly. I hope that you will not disappoint me this time."

Morrison nodded and looked ruthlessly determined. He followed Sampson out and walked towards the room.

Jack looked solemnly at the two of them leave, then looked at Sampson and said, "Cunning old fox."

"Jack, what's wrong?" Amelia asked Jack in surprise.

Jack said softly, "He intentionally persuaded Morrison to agree to this task but not out of good intentions. He did these to get in my favor so as to protect his son."

Amelia was stunned. Her eyes lit up and pondered deeply. Jim was similarly stunned and was speechless. Now Jack's expression was totally different.

Clunk...

Truman and Cissie were behaving intimately when the door opened. Sampson raged when he saw this. He immediately raged furiously.

Slam! He slammed the door and then yelled furiously, "Truman, you good for nothing, release this bitch

and immediately break off with her!”

The sudden turn of events shocked and terrified both Truman and Cissie.

When both of them did not react, Sampson rushed over and forcibly pulled Cissie away and then slapped Truman.

Smack! The slap was loud and forceful.

Truman was stunned, “Dad, why did you hit me? It was Cissie and me who were bullied!”

“You rascal still don’t know how to tell right from wrong!” Sampson raged and raised his leg to kick Truman.

Cissie turned pale at the sight of what was happening. She wanted to step forward but somebody held her back.

Smack! Morrison was cold as he mercilessly slapped Cissie across the face. The slap was so forceful that Cissie fell onto the floor.

“Step forward and you’ll die!” Morrison’s words plunged Cissie into the chasms of doubt.

“Dad, I beg you to save Cissie, I really love her. Haven’t you and mom already given us your blessings?” Truman grasped his hands to beg.

“Beg? You worthless scum, you still dare to beg? Have you lost your mind after studying overseas for so long? I should have sprayed your sperm into the air!”

The loud yells of Sampson could be heard in the courtyard. Jack looked at Jim and said, “Looks like you are very familiar with such things.”

Jim blushed and quickly looked away awkwardly. It was only a casual remark but how could he anticipate that Sampson would say the same thing?

Thud!

Truman knelt on the ground and begged, “Dad, what happened? You are the most powerful man in Sunam. Why are you so scared of Jack?”

“Okay, I’ll tell you!” Sampson grabbed Truman by the collar and manhandled him like a stray mongrel.

He dragged Truman out of the room and then towards Jack and then threw him towards Jack’s feet.

Sampson composed himself and then pointed to Jack as he berated Truman, “He is Jack Hughes and I need to address him as Mr. Hughes. He is the potential heir of the Hughes family. Even I, your father the most powerful man of Sunam, have to make an appointment with the Hughes to visit the Hughes

residence!”

Kaboom!

The message was simple, crude but struck like a lightning bolt. Truman sat pitifully on the ground as he looked at Jack and was horrified. Hughes family? Heir of the Hughes family? The scene of him saying arrogantly how great his father was flashed before his eyes.

What did that mean? Didn't he behave like a court jester? Truman suddenly felt as though he was in a sea of fire. His skin burned painfully and his face turned red hot.

Chapter 753 A Bitter Pill To Swallow

“Beg Mr. Hughes for forgiveness!” Sampson raged and shoved Truman with his leg.

“Dad...” Truman whimpered pitifully on the ground. He was completely dumbfounded when he realized Jack's identity. What he had considered as his pride was insignificant in Jack's eyes and to think that he was so blatantly arrogant about it. He had never experienced such a loss of face.

“Apologize!” Sampson gritted his teeth and demanded, “In the real world, you must know when to apologize for your mistakes and take the punishment like a man. Mr. Hughes had already spared your life by asking me to come personally to redeem you. If you still don't come to your senses, then don't blame me for disowning you!” Sampson shook in anger as he yelled.

His threat of disowning Truman was the final straw that broke the camel's back. He looked back reluctantly at Cissie who was held back by Morrison.

Bash!

Sampson noticed Truman's gaze, kicked him again and yelled, "How dare you look at that jinxed woman? Don't you know that she was making use of you?"

In the face of his father's rage, Truman was already a broken man. He turned towards Jack slowly, bowed deeply, and begged, "I'm sorry Mr. Hughes. Please forgive me for my misgivings."

Jack slowly leaned towards Truman and stared directly into his eyes and said, "Next time, remember to find out more about the people you deal with. It was very awkward when I saw you with Cissie." What

Jack said burnt strongly within Truman.

Jack waved his hand and said to Sampson, "You may leave with your son. Make sure both of you remember what happened today."

Sampson heaved a sigh of relieve and expressed his gratitude towards Jack, "Sampson will always remember Mr. Hughes' graciousness. The Russell family of Sunam will be at your disposal even if we

have to walk through the fires of hell.”

After saying, Sampson grabbed Truman to his feet and dragged him out of there.

“Truman...” Cissie whimpered as if the sky had fallen.

Truman was her only protection and hope. She intentionally captured Truman’s heart so that she may survive through this. But the appearance of Sampson totally dashed her hopes like a burst bubble. She noticed Truman’s reluctance to abandon her but he could not defy Sampson.

Truman did not respond to Cissie’s cries and very quickly disappeared from her sight.

It was deadly quiet inside and outside the courtyard.

Morrison grabbed onto Cissie and said coldly, “Cissie, you rebelled against the head of the family and broke the family regulations. These are serious offenses and will be severely punished today!”

“Uncle Morrison...” Cissie’s petite body trembled as she looked horrified at Morrison.

Morrison was cold-blooded and did not waiver to her cries for mercy and replied, “I’ll punish you personally!” His remark was like a huge formless hand that pushed Cissie into the depths of hopelessness.

Her face instantly turned pale from hopelessness and horror. Morrison’s cold steadfastness dashed her

last thread of hope. She even wanted to say that she did it for the Quinn family. But now Morrison had

declared that he was going to personally mete out the punishment so what was there left to plead?

Cissie suddenly collapsed and started to wail desperately. She started to crawl on fours out of the room

and towards Jack and Amelia. Cissie started to beg, "Mr. Hughes, I'm so sorry, I'm sorry, please forgive

me..."

Jack shook his head and then looked at Amelia and said to Cissie, "You should beg Amelia."

Cissie immediately shifted and grabbed onto Amelia's lower leg and begged, "Amelia, I was wrong, it

was my mistake. I am a conniving bitch. You are honorable and gracious, please forgive me..."

"It's too late!" Amelia replied with a frosty dismissal and kicked Cissie away. Although Amelia had a

gentle character, she was not a saint. She knew that all these were done by Jack to help her exert her

dominance. If she relented and forgave Cissie, then she would have wasted all of Jack's efforts.

Being merciful to one's enemies was the worse one could do to oneself. Amelia personally experienced

this after dealing with numerous issues. If she allowed the dignity of the head of the family to be

attacked with no consequences, then there would be other 'Cissie' that would emerge in the future.



Cissie laid on the ground in total despair. Amelia's kick ended any of her hopes for mercy. She was in an extremely sorrowful state.

Jack simply said, "Go to the main courtyard, Morrison will settle it." After saying, he turned to look at Morrison and Morrison nodded in agreement.

The autumn wind was bleak and gloomy as it blew the leaves around the courtyard.

There was the desperate wailing while the other three stood one side chatting leisurely.

Slowly the cries waned and were drowned by the autumn wind...

Amelia went to replenish the teapot. Jim placed his cup down, shrugged, and smiled, "Hmm... there is blood in the air."

"Your nose is very keen." Jack smiled.

"Mr. Hughes, can't you detect it?" Jim asked doubtfully.

"I did." Jack placed down his teacup, shrugged, and said, "It's more alluring than this tea."

Alluring?

Jim was startled by Jack's casual and cold-blooded remark and for a moment he felt as if he did not know Jack that well.

Jack was smiling but there was a hint of sinister in Jack's eyes. It was supposed to be two different expressions but somehow Jack was able to merge them into one.

'Had Mr. Hughes changed?' Jim wondered.

Jim hesitated and forcibly suppressed his horror and said, "Mr. Hughes, your cleansing of the Quinn family appeared to be for show, am I right?"

Jack continued to smile and then said softly, "Desperate times call for desperate measures. It's time for the bitter pill. If I don't pull the rug from under the Quinn family and break their spirits, Amelia would not

be able to control the family while my brother Yael is still in a coma."

Chapter 754 Bloodsuckers Won't Mind Whose Blood It Is

After the cleansing, the Quinn family would fracture internally. Only then would there be a short-term peace. It would also be much easier for Amelia to control them. Truman and Cissie's rebellion enabled Jack to see the dangers lurking within the Quinn family but it also gave Jack a chance to administer the bitter pill.

The Quinn family members bore a grudge and were united in the shadows. They were a bunch of blood-thirsty wolves and ready to rebel. Jack knew this the day he took over the family. Otherwise, he

would not make Yael stay in the family to control them.

But now with these actions, the wolves would lose their footing and start to fight among themselves.

The chance of a rebellion would reduce considerably and hence Jack's concerns would likewise be reduced significantly.

In the gloomy autumn breeze, the courtyard seemed to be cut off from the outside world. The stench of blood filled the air. Jack and the others behaved normally. They chatted leisurely as they enjoyed freshly brewed tea for about an hour.

Then, someone began to knock on the courtyard doors. Jack placed his teacup down and looked at

Jim who went to open the door. Morrison entered when the door was opened. He stumbled and

staggered in. His face was pale and his eyes seemed to be in a daze. His face and clothes were

stained with blood. There was a long knife in his right hand and he dragged the blade along the ground

which left a trail of blood.

Clink clank...

Morrison dropped the long knife as he approached Jack. The sound of the knife falling onto the ground

made Morrison shudder and his dazed eyes refocused. It was as if a cold robot had gained its soul.

The pale, stiff, and lifeless face regained its warmth. His eyes also lit up.

Morrison's lips quivered as he said, "Mr. Hughes, the family punishment had been meted out."

"You've done well." Jack calmly praised and then said, "From today onwards, you will have to give your support to Amelia."

His tone was calm without any trace of emotions but there was frosty oppression. Cruel people must be treated cruelly.

The Quinn family were now reaping the poison fruits that they had sowed. Jack did not need to pity Morrison due to his show of emotions.

Jack then said to Amelia, "Amelia, Yael is still in the hospital. You had difficulty in controlling the Quinn family. But now you have your Uncle Morrison to help you. Anything that you can't handle your Uncle Morrison will be able to resolve for you."

"Thanks, Jack." Amelia thanked Jack gratefully and did not bother with Morrison. She knew clearly that it was Jack who came specially to help her establish her dominance. Although Morrison had meted out the punishment, it also established Amelia as the head of the family. The discontent that arose from

this event would be partially borne by Morrison.

Killing two birds with a stone! After Morrison heard what Jack said, he braced up and shuddered.

Jack's words were to the point and pierced his heart. After today, the limbo Quinn family would cease

to exist. They would now be directly under Jack and he was one of Jack's executors.

Suddenly, Morrison felt remorseful and was gripped with a complex mix of emotions. He felt as if every

inch of his skin was on fire and cut by a knife. The pain was insufferable.

"Go now, Amelia will shower you with power and wealth." Jack waved his hand and said coldly.

"Many thanks, Mr. Hughes." Morrison suppressed the intense pain that he felt within and slowly turned

to leave.

After he turned away from Jack, the tears in his eyes finally started to flow. He continued to smell the

blood that a Quinn just bled. Morrison ground his teeth and his eyes remained determined as he

walked out. His eyes were swollen from the crying and but as soon as he stepped out, he started to

grin sinisterly.

Inside the courtyard.

On seeing Morrison leave, Jim who had held his tongue finally said, "Will Morrison really help Amelia?"

A person who can flip sides is truly terrifying."

Amelia frowned and was obviously deep in thoughts. Jack on the other hand simply rubbed his nose, smiled, and said, "Break a person's backbone and he will never stand again. But when you break a person's ambitious desires and then ensure that he has no more supporters and at the same time cause everyone to hate him, he will definitely make the choice that benefits him the most."

Jim and Amelia exchanged looks as they had their thoughts. Jim had his doubts while Amelia thought that it was a good move. She then muttered, "This statement may not be suitable for everyone but when it comes to the Quinn family... it is very suitable." As she said this, she seemed to become depressed and frowned painfully.

Amelia took a deep breath, stood up, and excused herself, "Jack, please excuse me. I would like to return to my room."

Jack nodded.

Jim turned and asked Jack, "What's wrong with her?"

Jack replied calmly, "The Zhuge family should know about Amelia's past, right?"

Jim nodded.

Jack shrugged and said, "Then put the two together and you will understand this. The Quinn family exploits and sucks the life out of people. Amelia used to be one of those who were being exploited."

Jim pondered deeply for several seconds and then said, "I understand now. The Quinn family are known to be bloodsuckers and they are far more calculative than anyone. If a Quinn enjoyed the benefits, he would come back for more. That is why Mr. Hughes isn't afraid that Morrison would rebel."

"Yes, a bloodsucker would not mind whose blood it is." Jack nodded and smiled.

Jim replied respectfully, "Thanks Mr. Hughes for the lesson."

"Okay, the issue here had been resolved and I should return home." Jack waved his hand, looked at the sky, and said, "Jim, help me buy an air ticket."

"What's the rush?" Jim was startled, grinned, and said, "Why don't Mr. Hughes stay at the Zhuge residence tonight? Our Zhuge family managed to rise to this position all thanks to Mr. Hughes and we had not adequately thanked Mr. Hughes."

"There is no need." Jack waved his hand and said, "You should know how much had happened to my

family during this period. Now that things had settled down, I should quickly go back to spend some time with my wife.”

Jim could not argue with his point and nodded, “Then I’ll make the necessary arrangements.”

After Jim left, Jack wheeled himself to the room. As he entered the room, he saw Amelia sitting on the chair with her head drooped and her eyes welled up with tears.

Jack felt a lump in his throat. Amelia could never forget what happened that year. If Jack told Amelia what Yael had said to him, she would have descended to the depths of hopelessness.

“Amelia, I’ve asked Jim to make my arrangements to go home.” Jack broke the silence in the room.

Amelia was startled and hastily raised her head, “You’re leaving so soon?” In her haste, she did not wipe away her tears.

“Amber is waiting for me at home.” Jack smiled tenderly, “I would like to spend more time with her.”

Chapter 755 Encounter

Soon, Jim Zhuge arranged everything.

Jack didn’t delay too much, and after saying goodbye to Amelia Quinn, he went directly to the airport.

After boarding the plane, he entered the business class with the help of a stewardess.



After adjusting the seat, Jack laid down, closed his eyes and fell asleep.

Other people were entering the business class nearby.

Jack didn't pay attention to those people, this trip he came quickly and went back quickly, the chances of getting danger would not be too high.

Suddenly, a hand fell on Jack's shoulder.

Jack was shocked.

He opened his eyes sharply.

But when he saw the person standing in front of him, he was stunned.

A gloomy breath gradually appeared on Jack's face.

There was a woman in front of him.

Stunning posture, enchanting body.

Even under the exquisite makeup and the clothing accessories, her whole body seemed like if it was glowing.

"Hana Powell..."

Jack's face was gloomy, and spat out a cold word from his mouth, "Were you following me?"

Hana, in front of him, had a smile on her face but as Jack spoke out, her smile disappeared and the slender hand on Jack's shoulder retracted.

"I just happened to go to X City to participate in an event, what do you mean by following you?"

Hana's voice was a little chilly, "I ran into you by chance on the plane, can't I even say hello to you?"

Even if she was angry, her smile was enough to attract attention.

To become a superstar in the entertainment circle and be an evergreen, she relied not only on the support of the Powell Family, but also on Hana's own strength.

In such a short time, Jack noticed that Hana, who was standing in front of him for a long time, already attracted the attention of the whole business class.

On short-haul flights, there was no first class, and the best ones only were business class.

However, regardless of the status of the people entering the business class, in no way it affected their familiarity with Hana.

"Oh my God, what a lucky day! I have met Hana Powell!"

"Oh, my God, I'm so lucky to sit in the same cabin with a superstar."

“Hana is so beautiful, the actual person is even prettier than on TV. I feel like I can’t even breathe.”

... ..

The whispers echoed in the cabin.

Everyone was surprised and astonished, but no one took pictures.

Suspicious eyes fell on Jack one after another.

Jack frowned slightly, he didn’t want to draw any more attention.

Anyway, Hana’s words made him feel very embarrassed.

Because of what had happened last time, Jack’s impression of Hana, that of an unscrupulous woman,

was extremely bad.

In his mind, Hana Powell, that woman, no matter which mean she used to do something, she would

never surprise him.

Therefore, when he first saw Hana, his first thought was that she was following him.

However, he completely ignored her status of superstar. She was the evergreen of the entertainment

circle, who was flying around all the year to attend events. It was the most normal thing.

“Sorry, I misunderstood you.”

Jack smiled awkwardly.

Immediately, instead of finding a topic to talk with Hana, he silently looked out the window.

He really didn't want to talk with Hana.

Even now, he didn't understand why Hana had been so interested in him before. However, that unscrupulous woman would not hesitate even to drive a wedge between him and Amber. That thing really touched his red line.

Hana frowned slightly, she was a bit angry because of Jack's reaction.

The discussion of the people around them became more intense.

Oh, God!

Who was that man?

He was so indifferent to the superstar Hana Powell, didn't he like women?

While shocked and puzzled, all the men in the business class looked at Jack with envy and bloodshot eyes at that moment, as if they wanted to swallow him in one bite.

Feeling everyone's gaze, Jack frowned and looked back at Hana, “Miss. Powell, you are a superstar.

You have always been eye-catching everywhere you go, but I don't like this kind of feeling."

The actual meaning of his words was making Hana leave him as soon as possible and go back to her seat.

As it happened.

At that moment, a middle-aged man walked in and said to Hana, "Hello Madam, could you please let me take my seat here?"

When he saw that she was Hana Powell, he took a breath, blurted out and exclaimed, "Hana, Hana Powell..."

Hana rolled her eyes and gave Jack a defiant look.

Then she turned around and smiled at the man, "Sir, can I switch my seat with yours? This is my friend, I have just met him, and I want to talk more with him."

"Okay, okay. No problem."

The middle-aged man didn't hesitate at all, and immediately agreed.

Jack frowned and looked at Hana angrily, "What do you want?"

Hana moved her long hair, adjusted the seat slowly, and then squinted at Jack with a charming smile,

“You don’t want to be noticed, right? You also hate me, right? I’m happy to be noticed, I’m happy that

you hate me and I’m also happy that you feel embarrassed because everybody is staring at you.”

That pretending and provocative tone made Jack’s face take on a ghastly expression.

In fact, as Hana took a seat next to Jack, the buzz around them got more intense.

“Do whatever you want.”

He left a word coldly, and then turned to face the direction of the window.

That action immediately made everyone even more stunned.

Oh, God!

How could that man have such an attitude toward Hana Powell?

That was crazy!

However, Hana didn’t care Jack’s indifference. With a smiling face, she deliberately leaned against

Jack.

Then she said softly, “How’s going? Its’ embarrassing to be noticed, right?”

Jack frowned and ignored her.

Hana gently raised her hand and twisted a strand of her long hair across Jack's neck.

That slight touch made Jack feel like if he got an electric shock.

He turned around angrily, glared at Hana and lifted his hand up, grabbing Hana's slender hand flicking her long hair.

"Is it funny?"

Suddenly, in the cabin, everyone changed expression and they all were dumbfounded.

Anyway, Hana smiled calmly, "With so many people staring at us, do you really want to hit me?"

Jack gritted his teeth and finally let go of Hana.

The plane began to taxi to take off.

Everyone's eyes also turned back.

Hana looked at the angry Jack and gave a charming smile, "Okay, because we have met by chance, it

would be nice to have a good talk with you."

"I have nothing to talk about" Jack said indifferently.

"It's not just a casual conversation."

Hana shrugged, "I belong to the Powell Family!"

Those words made Jack's expression change greatly.

Hana's words clearly meant something else.

The Powell Family, a long thriving noble family, had been magnificent for thousands of years without showing off too much, but its low-key existence was comparable to that of the Hughes Family.

So...what the Hughes Family could find out, the Powell Family could find out too!

Following closely, Hana said softly,

"Do you want to know the origin of the Kool Family? And also, why does your father always restrain you from taking revenge on the Kool Family?"

Chapter 756 The Important Clues of Kool Family

Boom!

In an instant, Jack looked stern, as if there was a loud thunder heard in his ears.

He stared at Hana's pretty smiling face.

There was a huge wave in his heart.

He never thought of giving up Kool Family's revenge.

But his father's warning and Mr. Ward's dissuasion gradually calmed him down.



Amber's final choice made him choose to postpone his revenge in the end.

He never gave up exploring more about Kool Family.

He always remembered how his father tried to stop him from taking revenge and postpone the whole thing, which had been a hindrance.

It was just that the Kool Family was too secretive, even if he used up all his methods, he would not be able to find anything.

But meeting Hana now.

Things would be different.

Whatever Hughes Family could find out, Powell Family could find out as well.

His father was reluctant to tell him, but now according to what Hana meant, she was willing to tell him.

"Hehe...it seems like you really want to know."

Hana's smile was a little playful, it was hard to tell that such smile could come from the face of a woman in her 30's.

Jack sighed heavily, his horror expression slowly calmed down, he said unhurriedly, "My father asked

me to postpone my revenge because he wanted to wait until I become the new master of the Hughes Family, so that I would be able to fully utilize the power of Hughes Family.”

“That simple?”

Hana pretended to be surprised.

Jack frowned and remained silent.

Hana spit out her tongue playfully, pretending to be mysterious and said. “Your father is the current master of the family, why don’t you think about it, this is something related to your bloodline, which is also his, if he really insists on taking revenge, why can’t he use his name to mobilize the power of the Hughes Family?”

Jack was stunned immediately.

He had also thought about this before.

But to think about it carefully, making troubles under a certain pretext and without a pretext were two different things.

And the most critical point was him becoming the new master of the Hughes Family.

If he could not become the next master of the family, he would still be a bastard in everyone’s eyes;

even if his father wanted to take revenge, all the members from Hughes Family would stop him.

If he could become the next master of the family, it would be fine when his father mobilized the strength

of Hughes Family with a solid reason. It would seem unreasonable if the members from the Hughes

Family tried to stop him.

This was also one of the main reasons why Mr. Ward discouraged him before.

Seeing that Jack was unmoved, Hana did not bother to hide anymore.

She leaned on a seat and said in a low voice, "Actually I knew you were involved in such big incident

long time ago, but you did not treat me well, and you're not related to me, I did not intend to tell you."

"Since I met you today, I'd like to remind you."

Jack's gaze was deep, he stared at Hana waiting for what was coming next.

Hana gently stroked a few strands of her hair to the back of her ears, and said calmly. "The reason why

your father asked you to postpone the revenge is not because Kool Family is too strong, they were

once the noble family, but it's a noble family that reappeared again after disappearing."

After a pause, Hana showed a trace of disdain in her words.

“A lean camel is bigger than a horse is indeed true, but it depends on who it is delivered to. Although Hughes Family is not as good as Powell Family in terms of time, it is true that Hughes Family is the number one on top of the list when it comes to the wealthy family; it is only a matter of time. Powell Family had ever denied this. If Hughes Family goes against Kool Family with full strength, it would be overwhelming.”

Jack frowned slightly, and quietly clenched his fists.

“The reason of the postponement is because of the deep involvement, so deep that once you do it, it may backfire on the Hughes Family.”

Speaking of this, Hana’s pretty face turned heavy, and her voice gradually became solemn, “Let’s put it this way, the disappearance of Kool Family previously had got something to do with Hughes Family.”

Boom!

Such a big shock.

It was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky slamming on Jack.

He had never heard of such news before.

Even with all the methods he used, he did not manage to find out any clue about this.

He had to hear this from Hana, someone from the Powell Family, which was known noble from the long thriving family. Hana's words were undoubtedly like the "authority", he could not refute it at all.

In an instant, Jack's thoughts turned.

The disappearance of the Kool Family was related to Hughes Family?

The noble family disappeared, had got something to do with Hughes Family?

Now that the Kool Family was making a comeback, but their revenge had to be postponed?

Why?

In a daze, Jack felt that the air in the cabin had become sticky, making him a little suffocated.

The blue veins on his neck slowly emerged; he wanted to take a deep breath, but he felt there was little air entering his lungs.

His thoughts were tumbling like boiling water.

Did the Kool Family hurt Amber just to avenge the Hughes Family for letting it disappear?

After waiting for a long while.

He did not manage to get Hana to continue.

Jack looked heavy, resisting the suffocation, and forced a sentence from his throat, "Then?"

"What then?"

Hana shook her head and said with fear, "Then, I dare not to tell you anymore. The old men at home have specifically warned me not to tell anything at all, even for those I have just told you. Now, if I go deeper into details, I'll get grounded by the old men when I get home, and I'll never be able to come out anymore."

No more?

Jack suddenly felt like something was in his throat, and he felt like going mad.

What was this?

Just one sentence about the disappearance of Kool Family was related to Hughes Family, and that was all?

Seeing Jack's expression gradually becoming a little sordid.

Hana deliberately said again, "Actually, I don't know much about the matters between Hughes Family and Kool Family, I heard them from the old men, and so if I were to continue, there is really not much I

can offer.”

Hana shrugged and pretended to be helpless and said, “Look at me, risking being grounded at home

forever, I have already told you a piece of information. I would not get anything good out of it, you don’t

have to continue forcing me. You don’t look like a person who passes the buck.”

Jack forced a smile.

After taking a deep breath, he suppressed the complex thoughts in his heart, and shook his head at

Hana, “Don’t worry, I won’t make thing hard for you.”

After speaking, he turned his head and looked at the sea of clouds outside the window.

There were thousands of thoughts that he could not figure them out.

How deep was the grudge between Hughes Family and Kool Family?

Since the disappearance of the Kool Family was related to Hughes Family, now that the previous noble

family reappeared again, why would father worry that Kool Family might backfire Hughes Family?

If there was such a worry, why did they let Kool Family disappear back then?

While wondering.

Jack trembled in a sudden, a strange softness and warmth came from the back of his left hand, which

made him feel like an electric shock.

He looked back at the back of his right hand.

Hana's hand was on top of it, gently stroking.

It made Jack's brows frowned and a little cold.

Just when Jack turned his head, Hana raised her index finger and middle finger, and "walked" up along

Jack's right arm bit by bit.

She slowly approached Jack.

Her red lips pressed against Jack's ear and exhaled, "However, if you're willing to listen to me, then

you'd be considered as part of the Powell Family, and there will not be a problem if I continue telling

you the remaining things I know of."

Chapter 757 Going Forward with Indomitable Will Because of Love

Her breathe.

And her soft voice.

Even Jack felt his ears were a little hot.

Hana slowly leaned back on a chair in sight, her beautiful eyes gleaming and bent into crescent moon,



with a charming smile that portrayed amorous feeling.

No one could resist such charm.

What's more, for Jack, it was nothing more than a simple nod of his head.

As long as he nodded, he could not only get clues about Kool Family, he could also get such beauty

like Hana.

"What do you think? This request is not difficult right? Since we're together for this trip, as long as you agree, we can go to the best hotel when we get off the plane."

Hana's voice was charming and fascinating, "As long as you're with me, I'll tell you all the information you want. I'll not get punished by my family for this, or even...Powell Family could help you with what you want."

As she spoke, she leaned back in a chair lazily.

Her snow-white fragrant shoulder seemed to exude a shining luster.

Her rugged curves were vividly outlined by the long skirt. A pair of slender legs under the skirt were crossed, her right foot slowly leaned against Jack's leg, shaking slightly.

Such temptation.

Hana was very confident.

However.

Snapped!

Jack got rid of Hana's right foot.

With some strength.

Hana felt a trace of pain from the corner of her mouth, and the charm on her face disappeared

immediately, replaced by shock.

"This request is not difficult at all, and it's even beneficial to me from in and out."

Jack's voice was cold and stern, he stared at Hana seriously, "However, if I really agree, that means

losing my wife, the cost is too great; it's even greater than the sky. The pain would be too much for me

to bear."

His words were sonorous and powerful.

Jack sneered, "Moreover, you don't seem to figure out the most fundamental reason why I seek

revenge from the Kool Family yet."

“What?”

Hana’s face was filled with shock, she blurted out and asked, “Don’t you just want to avenge the Kool Family?”

Jack twitched the corner of his mouth and shook his head. His imposing manner could be felt as if he was pulling up a mountain on a flat ground and rushing into the sky.

“I seek revenge from Kool Family because they harmed my wife and child; my child who was about to be given birth to, and my wife who experienced death, I’m taking revenge because of my wife Amber.”

“But you’re trying to separate me from my wife, and then avenge the Kool Family, don’t you think it’s ridiculous?”

Hana was startled.

Jack’s last sentence was like a big invisible hand slapping hard on her face.

It made her face turn hot, and she was in a trance. Her chest seemed to be filled with stones making her stuffed.

Yes, because of love...that’s why he kept going forward.

This man’s heart was already filled with his wife from the beginning to the end, so how can he tolerate

the others?

But I had been hoping still...it was indeed ridiculous!

After taking a deep breath.

Hana's expression returned to normal, previous charm was no longer seen; in fact she was unusually calmed.

It seemed like the distance between Jack and her had been widen.

She smiled slightly, "Sorry, it's my fault, I always underestimated your wife's position in your heart."

Jack pointed at the position of his heart, "It's full."

Hana's eyes flickered and she smiled, "Yes, it's very full, not even a needle can squeeze in."

Jack's expression eased a little.

No matter what Hana asked just now, after all, she did provide him with some information.

If Hana did not tell him about this, it would have been impossible to find it out no matter how hard Mr.

Ward, Steve and him investigated.

"But I'd still like to thank you."

Jack said sincerely, "This is a favour I owe you."

"Yeah." Hana nodded.

Jack felt a little funny looking at Hana who suddenly became indifferent.

After hesitating, he voiced out the doubts that lingered in his heart when he first saw Hana.

"Actually I don't quite understand, why do you even like me?"

"Does it have to come with a reason?" Hana turned her head and asked.

"There's no need?"

Jack said, "I'm disabled, the only thing that may attract you is the position of the master of Hughes Family, but you're from the Long Thriving Noble Family, from the way Kerry treated you, it shows that you have a high position in the Powell Family, you're obviously favoured, like a fairy who lives high in the clouds, why would you be willing to stick to me?"

"Ah!"

Hana twitched the corner of her mouth and turned her head, no longer looking at Jack, she whispered softly, "You don't need a reason to love someone. Many people don't believe in love at first sight, they think it's just a lie. But when one falls in love at the first sight, they would fall into the mud and could

never get out of it. This thing itself is ridiculous.”

After a pause, Hana chuckled, “I fell in love with you at the first sight. Does it still need to come with a reason? Like what you said, I’m from the Powell Family, I’m someone from the Long Thriving Noble Family, and I’m very much loved. Then why should I follow the rules? Why can’t I fall in love at the first sight?”

“Talking about family, I’d not lose to anyone, and I’d not lose to anyone as well when we talk about money, when it comes to authority, I’m at a winning point too. The Powell Family has been wealthy for many years and we do not lose to our ancestors.”

“So...why can’t I pick someone whom I like and someone who’s pleasing to my eyes?”

A series of assails that reflect explanations.

It also showed Hana’s arrogance, no one could refute her wealthy family background.

But it made Jack feel absurd, are they really considered as reasons?

He sat on his chair, straightened his back, trying hard to catch Hana’s expression at this moment with his eyes.

Because Hana was almost facing him with her back, so he could not catch it at all.

Jack leaned back on the chair, he frowned while thinking.

He was not a young man who just got out to society.

Even the experience of his childhood was a lot richer than those young people who just entered the society.

If he were younger, he might choose to believe Hana's words.

But Jack did not believe it.

He knew what his base card was, he also knew his own abilities and looks, and what more to say now

he was a person with disabled legs.

Love at first sight was that the dopamine secretion was strong to the extreme in an instant.

But after calming down, love at first sight was merely mediocre.

After recalling the very few times he had met Hana, Jack felt that the reasons Hana gave were not promising at all.

He glanced at Hana with a deep gaze.

There was no free lunch in the world; he did not believe that she would like him without solid reason.

Jack never believed that there would be pie in the sky, he did not believe in fate either; he only believed that the winner took it all.

What was the actual reason that she liked me?

Chapter 758 Lunar Calendar 18th Day of the 12th Month!

When the plane landed at the airport in Suburb.

The night had already fallen.

There were a lot of bright lights at the airport in Suburb.

Jack Hughes got back to his wheelchair with Hana Powell and the flight attendant's help.

Hana wanted to push Jack out of the airport but Jack directly rejected her.

He didn't want to be noticed by a lot of people.

If he was pushed out of the airport by Hana, not only everyone in the airport would notice him.

Probably this news would be announced in the headlines of all media tomorrow morning.

Hana didn't react too much to this.

Before she left, she said to Jack, "By the way, I am giving you a friendly reminder. Be aware of the

people around you. The person who wants to deal with you has a lot of forces behind him. This is one



of the few pieces of information that I know. And I have taken the risk to tell you again. If my grandfather and the others know about it, I would definitely be in trouble.”

‘A friendly reminder?’

Jack saw Hana leaving as he was in a dazed.

When Hana disappeared in the crowd, he finally came back to his sense.

After rubbing his nose, he smiled bitterly.

Even if Hana didn’t remind him, he would definitely be more careful.

Every matter that happened in the past had taught him an extremely heavy lesson.

The people around them were taken down one by one. He had learned a lesson every time he had trouble.

If he still couldn’t do this and didn’t be cautious, then he didn’t have to play this game anymore.

He moved his wheelchair out of the airport.

Mr. Ward was waiting for him while standing beside his Rolls-Royce.

When he saw Jack, he immediately moved towards him, “Young master, the time is just right. Everyone is waiting for you to have a meal at home.”

Jack felt a warmth in his heart as he gently nodded with a smile.

There were a lot of lights in the world. Who didn't want to have a light that was lit for him by his family members?

Countless people couldn't hope for happiness from this kind of simple and peaceful life at night.

The Rolls-Royce was driven steadily on the road.

Mr. Ward saw that Jack was in a good mood, he felt calm in his heart.

However, he still asked, "I guess the trip to the Quinn family this time went well, right?"

"Yeah. It went well. However, it was a farce."

Jack smiled bitterly. Then, he slowly told the matter to Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward looked embarrassed after listening to it. He even felt that it was unreasonable. He felt angry as he laughed.

When Jack finished speaking, Mr. Ward said helplessly, "Sampson is considered a cunning and experienced person. He almost lost all of his power in one day because of the girl from the Quinn family. He almost let his son make a huge mistake. I think that he must be terrified when he came to

the Quinn family, right?”

“His face looked bad.”

Jack thought of the words from Jim Zhuge and Sampson. He couldn't help but laugh.

It was pretty normal that Sampson had that kind of reaction.

Jack had gone through all these to be here.

The richest family from the capital city, the Burton Family, the richest family from X City, the Quinn

family had been taken down by him.

With the power of the Hughes family, it was true that every Wealthy Family and the richest person from

other places were afraid of Jack.

Of course, the Wealthy Family and the richest person had to know about the forces behind Jack. If they

didn't know, it would be a different story.

After rubbing his nose, Jack said, “However, this was also an opportunity. I had cleared the hidden

forces within the Quinn family through this matter. I had directly made every member from the Quinn

family scattered and made Morrison stay at the opposite side of the other members of the Quinn family.

So, he could assist Amelia now.”

“Otherwise, it is really hard to only rely on Amelia to suppress those brutal wolves when Yael is not around.”

“Yeah, according to what young master said, those people from the Quinn family wouldn’t stay united for one or two years.”

When Mr. Ward chimed in with Jack, admiration towards Jack could be seen in his eyes.

He was able to achieve more aims through a matter. He had taken the advantage of this opportunity to clear the Quinn family. This matter could be done by a lot of people. There were also a lot of people who could discover this opportunity and who had this kind of boldness.

However, there were very less people who could do that at Jack’s age.

With this kind of capability, was he still far... from becoming the winner to rule?

After thinking about this, Mr. Ward suddenly showed a serious look. He said with a deep voice, “Young master, old master’s birthday is in three months.”

‘Three months?!’

Jack was a little stunned. He only knew that his father’s birthday would be soon.

When Amber Knight was pregnant, they had looked forward to the born of their child. He even thought about bringing his wife and child to go to his father's birthday.

On that day, he wanted to give the glory to his child as well.

"When exactly is my Dad's birthday?"

Jack asked as he showed an unnatural look.

"Young master had been separated from Old master for many years. It makes sense that you do not know about Old Master's birthday."

It seemed that Mr. Ward had guessed Jack's mind. He explained and said, "Lunar Calendar 18th Day of the 12th Month which is the 18th of December. Every year when it is almost the birthday of Old master, there will be heavy snow in the capital city."

"Lunar Calendar 18th Day of the 12th Month?"

Jack rubbed his nose as he smiled and said, "It is close to the New Year."

"Yeah."

Mr. Ward was a little emotional as he sighed, "This year with young master and Old master around, our family could finally sit together to have a reunion dinner in the New Year."

The reunion during New Year.

It was a custom in the territory. Every family would do this without exception.

It was a custom that was passed down for more than a thousand years. It was extremely meaningful.

It was the end of a year and also the beginning of the year. Every family member stayed together,

laughed while chatting lively on New Year Eve.

However, after Mr. Ward said the words.

The smile on Jack's face suddenly disappeared.

His face showed indescribable pain and sorrows.

It was silent in the car.

Mr. Ward blinked his eyes and he suddenly knew what had happened.

"Sorry, Sorry young master. I had said something bad."

"It's fine. I just suddenly thought of my Mom and my child."

Jack's voice was low and strengthless. After taking a deep breath, he forced a smile on his face, "If

these matters didn't happen, Mom, Dad, Amber, my child, I, Mr. Ward, and the others... We must be

having and enjoying a happy and great reunion dinner.”

Mr. Ward looked sullen and he felt heartbroken.

The words that he casually chimed in with Jack had let Jack remember those extremely painful matters. At the moment, even he couldn't bear with it.

There were so many people missing for the reunion dinner. Could they still feel the happiness of the reunion dinner?

They must be in pain while having the reunion dinner!

Jack took a deep breath with a nasal voice. It seemed that he was suppressing himself from sobbing.

The next second.

His red eyes suddenly looked extremely determined.

Even the aura that was emitted from him had suddenly changed a lot.

“It is good. On the Lunar Calendar 18th Day of the 12th Month, I will become the winner to rule. On the Lunar Calendar 30th Day of the 12th Month, my Dad and I will bring you all to sit in the main seat of the family banquet of the Hughes family. There isn't a reunion in the reunion dinner. However, at that time, I

would like to see that which members of the Hughes family dare to not have the reunion dinner with me!”

The powerful and loud voice was extremely determined.

However, when Mr. Ward heard it, he noticed that it was filled with fierceness, seriousness, and coldness.

Mr. Ward couldn't help but felt extremely nervous and frightened.

However, he also looked forward to the scene that was described by Jack's words.

Mr. Ward's eyes seemed burning and he had looked forward to that.

Even his body was hot as if his blood was boiling.

His hands that held the steering couldn't help but have a lot of strength at this moment.

‘Everyone from the Hughes family had treated my young master as a bastard. When Lunar Calendar

18th Day of the 12th Month came, everyone would be watching and the Wealthy Families would be

gathering there. At that time, young master would become the head of the family and wear the crown of

the Hughes family. At that time... every ordinary people from the world. Who dares to not call Jack as



young master?’

Chapter 759 Trial Sparing!

It was a quiet late night.

There were cold breezes.

After dinner, Jack Hughes didn’t go out for a walk with Amber Knight like usual.

Amber’s body had just recovered and it was getting cold outside. It was not suitable for her to push him

while having a walk outside.

On the rooftop.

The dim yellow light had made a few long shadows.

“Have you all confirmed?”

Jack asked with a serious look.

Brent, Daisy Hill, and Mr. Ward who had just reached the rooftop nodded their heads at the same time.

Brent took a step forward and pointed at the villa beside them, “The only possible place that could

monitor our place is over there. However, the Mysterious Man is staying there.”

Originally, the villa next door was bought by Killian Hughes. However, after Killian was forced away in a

swift and violent way.

Then, Yael Quinn had bought the villa next door.

Jack turned his head and looked at the next door. Under the dim light, he could vaguely see a person lazily sitting on the concrete guardrail while holding a bottle of wine in his hand.

When Jack looked at that way, the Mysterious Man also raised his bottle of wine to give a signal from a far distance.

“Then, it is good.”

Jack faintly smiled. Then, he showed a cold look while looking at Brent, “It has been a long time since I had a practice with you.”

“Yeah. It has been a long time. I wonder how much young master has grown.”

Brent’s eyes showed a tremendous battling intention. He subconsciously clenched his fists tightly.

He was Jack’s teacher and he had trained Jack with severe systematic training step by step.

He was also extremely shocked because of Jack’s talents.

He was seriously injured and sent into the hospital. It had been a long time and Brent was still unsure about Jack’s current strength.

At the moment, he couldn't wait to test Jack's strength now.

"Dear, Brent has just recovered not long ago."

Amber who was in a jacket walked towards them and she felt worried.

Without waiting for Jack to answer, Brent spoke first.

"It's fine, Mrs. Hughes. My body has almost recovered. Probably it has recovered by eighty to ninety percent."

"Don't worry. We only have a light sparing. It is not a life or death fight."

Jack gently patted Amber's hand. He comforted her as he said.

He also wanted to have a trial sparing with Brent. Although after Brent was seriously injured and sent to the hospital, Jack had taken a few fights.

He even fought against the Chief Guard of Dragon Cavalry, Achilles White, and also Zenith Harol.

However, these two fights were not significant enough for him to judge his own strength.

He relied on his terrifying fighting instinct that made all the Golden Guards shocked during the fight against Achilles.

And the fight against Zenith... That was not a fight. He was completely crushed.

His martial arts were single-handedly taught by Brent.

He had always treated Brent as his goal and he had made a lot of effort.

The fight against Brent could let him fix the weaknesses of his martial arts. Brent could also help him to fix it. At the same time, he could also know the current level of his strength.

Upon hearing that.

Amber hesitated for a while. Then, she turned and walked towards Daisy.

On the rooftop, there was night breezes blowing towards them.

It was silent. It seemed like the air stopped flowing.

After making sure there were no scouts around, Jack slowly got up from his wheelchair.

It was a simple move. Yet, the aura that was emitted from his body had changed greatly.

It was like huge waves and big mountains.

Even his eyes looked cold, serious, and fierce.

'So strong!'

Noticing his change, Brent kept his relaxed look. His pupils contracted and his face looked serious.

As the Warrior King that used to fight in the warzone, Brent was extremely sensitive towards the aura that was emitted by a person than the normal martial art Masters.

That awareness that was extremely close to his instinct was trained through countless times of blood-bathing and countless times of getting up from a pile of dead bodies.

When two people fought.

He could probably know the strength of his opponent through his aura.

Brent was sure that Jack's aura was even stronger than it was before he was sent into the hospital.

He was hospitalized for quite some time but it wasn't too long. However, Jack could still improve so much when he had to act like a disabled person within this period of time.

This was the reason that he was so shocked.

Because he was clear that the more he trained, the more he could see the difficulty of progressing due to the bottleneck.

Even many people with insufficient talents, when they had trained to a certain level, they were still bottlenecked by their talents. They couldn't make more progress even they had spent their whole life to train themselves.

Before the incident happened at the Dragon Cavalry.

For Brent, Jack's strength had been extremely strong. He had surpassed the others at his age.

His strength had reached until this point and it still didn't show any obstacles for improvement. He could

still keep improving. With Brent's experience, he had never seen a person like this all over the world!

"Brent, don't be careless. If young master could defeat you, his teacher, then you would really be embarrassed."

Mr. Ward laughed with a teasy voice.

After he said the words, the serious and solemn atmosphere had been eased a lot.

"Don't worry. At least I still might be able to hold up young master now."

Brent laughed while replying to him. The tremendous battling intention could be seen in his eyes,

"Young master, are you ready?"

After he said the words.

Jack and Brent took a step forward and lowered their bodies at the same time. They showed the same battle stance.

At that moment.

It seemed that the sound of the wind had disappeared.

Mr. Ward, Amber, and Daisy looked serious and nervous.

The next second.

Bang!

A loud sound could suddenly be heard below Jack and Brent's legs.

Two of them were like arrows that were shot from a bow. They rushed towards each other.

The fight started!

Without any fancy pattern.

Without holding their back.

Jack and Brent punched each other at the same time as if they had planned it.

The punches had caused a strong wind.

Bang!

A loud sound was heard when two fists met each other.

The terrifying force was suddenly felt from Brent's fist along his arm to his whole body.

“Young master’s power has also become stronger!”

Glowing light could be seen in Brent’s eyes. The force that was felt from his fist even made him feel shocked. He could feel a paralyzing feeling on his right arm.

The next second, Brent harshly twisted his waist and his left arm was harshly swung towards Jack’s head like a python and a dragon.

Feeling the strong wind that was blown towards Jack by Brent’s arm swing, Jack could feel a pain on his face.

He directly lowered his body backward quickly. He barely dodged Brent’s attack.

At the same time.

In a blink of an eye.

Jack directly landed a strong punch on Brent’s stomach with his left hand.

The punch was landed at a tricky angle and it was as fast as lightning.

Even Brent was not able to dodge it in time.

With the loud sound, Brent felt a sharp pain in his stomach. He frowned as he staggered and moved



backward.

Without waiting for him to stand steadily.

A sound of a cold reminder was suddenly heard.

“Brent, be careful!”

Brent was shocked and frightened as he raised his head to have a look.

At that moment, he saw that Jack had already stood upside down on the ground. Under the dim light,

his right leg was swung down as if a perfect parabola could be seen.

Shouts were suddenly heard.

Jack’s right leg was directly swung towards his head like a big mountain and a powerful axe!

“This is...”

Brent’s heart suddenly felt nervous and frightened. At that moment, he had a panic feeling as if he was

targeted and locked by Jack’s right leg swing as he had no way to dodge.

The expressions of Mr. Ward and Daisy who were standing in the corner had changed a lot.

“Thor’s Stomp?!” Daisy shouted as she was shocked.

Mr. Ward was more shocked as he said, “I think Black Hand Arrows didn’t expect that his strike had

been inherited during the last fight before he died.”

Chapter 760 Python Devours Dragon

“Ah!”

In a flash, Brent had a hideous and contorted expression on his face, and he was howling like a barbaric beast.

His thick arms were bulging with muscles as he crossed them and carried it in the direction where Jack’s furious hammering kick was raining down on him.

He didn’t dodge, and it was because there was no way he could dodge it.

They just had to carry out a normal offense and defense.

It was as clash of pure power!

With a loud crashing sound, Jack’s leg which seemed to whip up a storm came crashing down on Brent’s arms.

That enormous and ridiculous strength instantly created a shockwave that was visible to the eyes. The shockwave reverberated in the air before dissipating.

Brent’s body seemed to jolt violently as his knees bent and his whole body seemed to shrink.

He gnashed his teeth, and the muscles on his thighs bulged like hard rocks, and there were visible veins that could rival the thickness of a finger as he tried to take on the full brunt of Jack's power.

With a loud bark, Brent's muscles exploded with an immense force all of a sudden.

His movements were accompanied with audible cracking, and his whole body seemed like a python flipping over as his arms pushed Jack away with force.

It was a very formidable force.

Even Jack had a horrified expression on his face now as he was blown away.

As he mustered some strength to steady himself, he looked at Brent with a shocked expression, "Brent, how many times have you been giving me leeway in the past?"

In fact, Mr. Ward, Daisy and Amber who were the spectators were utterly astonished at Brent's crazy power.

Even that mysterious man who was an onlooker on the balcony next door shook the bottle of alcohol in his hands after witnessing what had just happened.

"In the past, I had to be careful not to hurt you, that's why I always try to put a limiter on my strength."

Brent had a look lusting for war on his face, and there was a satisfied smile hanging there, "After

today's fight, I am honestly impressed by your strength, young master. Finally I can have a real battle with you."

Jack's pupils shrank instantly.

He immediately recalled Brent's battle with the Twelve Golden Guard at the TM Villa District.

He could confirm now!

If Brent didn't purposely restrain himself, he would not be able to fight off the Twelve Golden Guard with

just his abilities alone.

When he watched Brent clashing directly with the Twelve Golden Guard, he only felt a tremendous respect and fear for Brent.

And when they fought just now, Brent had used the same amount of strength that was comparable to when he was fighting the Twelve Golden Guard.

Despite the fact that he was hurt, Brent could only use around eighty percent of his abilities, but that was still enough to intimidate him.

Jack let out a sigh, and a victorious and eager smile appeared on his face, which was similar to Brent.

Almost immediately, his body got all winded up as he performed a stance like he was anticipating war.

The muscles on his body gradually contracted.

All parts of his muscle fibers took on a visible accentuation, and although they didn't look as stunning as Brent's body, but under the illumination of the dim yellowish glow, his muscles seemed to take on a copper-like quality, which vanquished all doubts about the explosive power they contained.

The next moment, Jack's hands started to tremble.

"This is..."

Brent who was opposite him had a petrified expression on his face as he let out a gasp.

Mr. Ward and Daisy exchanged a glance to confirm their equally horrified look.

This was... the Black Arrows' move!

He was manipulating only a little portion of his muscles to affect his other muscle groups, which in turn amplified their explosiveness.

When he fought with Arrows last time in the hospital, Jack had performed the same move after copying it on the spot.

Now that Mr. Ward and Daisy saw Jack performing the same move again, but that didn't diminish the impact it had on them.

Whether it was the Thor's Storm or the methods of precise control of muscles, Jack had only saw them being performed once in a death match. He was able to learn them in just one go!

On the balcony surrounded by silence, as the muscles on Jack's arms trembled and let out a regular sound, they scattered in the wind but the sound was clear and crisp.

"Controlling muscles?"

Brent didn't stay shocked for long as he immediately came to his senses.

Based on his wealth of combat experience, it was not difficult to identify a move in a short amount of time.

However, besides that, what Brent was impressed was the current Jack.

The young master... to what height had he arisen in the time that Brent was unconscious?

Before Brent was inflicted with that disaster, he was still doing the most basic of training to train his muscles.

Furthermore... To be able to control and manipulate muscle groups freely needed him to venture into

this area for a long time before attaining mastery.

The time needed for that mastery was way longer than just training his muscles!

Despite that, it only took a short while for Brent to exit the hospital.

“I have been in the hospital for too short a time, there’s no way you can learn how to control your muscles so perfectly just by self-learning!”

Brent said with vehemence, and his voice was dripping with incredulity, “Unless someone were to teach you, no, I take that back, I mean if there’s someone who could guide the movement of your muscles!”

“None of that happens. I just happened to witness the move once!”

Jack never hid anything from Brent, and while the muscles on both of his arms wavered like the waves, he suddenly let out a cold laugh, “However, the one performing that move on me is dead now.”

What?

Brent was extremely shocked by this news.

Mr. Ward who was listening on the side ventured, “Just now that kick and his control of the muscle groups now were learnt by him when he fought Arrows of the Bloody Angel last time. He learnt it after

just having a glimpse of that move!”

As if a thunder striking his mind, Brent felt that his mind was becoming blank.

He learn it... just after a glimpse of the move?

He didn't expect the young master's talent to be so incredible.

He used to be an expert assassin in the mercenary world, and he was very well aware of the capabilities of Arrows of the Bloody Angel society.

After pulling himself back from his reverie, Brent immediately felt goosebumps all over his body.

Brent gawked at Jack with a depthless eyes, and his gaze was now filled with a fire, one that signaled for war.

“Alright, alright, alright. After this fight with you tonight, you really give me too many surprises, young master.”

The next second, Brent's body contracted like an arrow highly-strung on a bow, and with a loud bang, the shirt he was wearing disintegrated.

The sight of his fully fleshed-out and glowing muscles unfolded in front of everyone's eyes.

While Brent's upper body continued to vibrate, a loud cracking sound originated from his back and



waist, which sent a chill down everyone's spine.

"Muscle control?"

Jack's expression drastically changed. He had already mastered Arrows' method of controlling muscles, so he wasn't surprised by that loud sound.

It was a sound due to muscles accumulating strength and releasing all that strength in one moment.

The sound was due to the air around the muscles exploding at sonic speed.

"Young master... I am going to perform Python Devours Dragon, you have to look closely!"

Brent had a grin on his face, but as he grew more and more excited and lustful for war, there was an arrogant look coming into shape on his face.

Under Jack's gaze, he slowly turned around and showed his back to Jack.

At the same time, Mr. Ward and Daisy who was standing behind Brent had long been petrified on the spot. There was a ghastly look in their eyes.

Even Amber had covered her mouth with her hand to muffle a scream.

When Brent's back came into full view in front of Jack, Jack couldn't help making an audible gasp as

his eyes widened.

What appeared in his field of vision was Brent's back which was bulging with golden muscles that seemed to come alive. Each strand of muscle fibers was inflated to its limits, and they were wriggling under his skin in what looked like an attempt to reach his waist.

On his normally supple waist, there were rock-solid muscles bulging and twitching too.

The golden worm-like movements had a huge impact on whoever was witnessing this.

It was as if all of his muscles had fused together into a sledgehammer than landed on one's eyes.

Following the outline of his spine all the way to his neck, the muscles brought out the shape of the spine by forming clusters around it, as if a dragon was awakening in Brent's back...

Even Jack was now astonished by Brent's back.

Compared to Brent, his own puny way of controlling his arm muscles was... not even in the same league!

At this moment, Brent turned around again to face Jack.

"This is... the Python Devours Dragon..."