

Born Winner 771

Chapter 771 The Powerful Outsiders...Must Crush the Powerful Locals

Jack Hughes!

Even if she didn't turn around, Shirley Lynn still knew whose fierce look it was from.

In an instant.

Shirley felt as if her entire body was locked up and a chill went up from her soles to her head.

She took out her phone from her bag with her right hand, but she was hesitating whether she should call or not.

"What are you waiting for? Just fucking call!"

When he saw that Shirley was hesitating, Austin Turner suddenly yelled and cursed in pain.

Shirley trembled in shock and fright.

She bit her red lip and glanced at Austin. Then finally, her eyes landed on Jack.

At this moment, she was weighing her options!

Because she knew a part of Jack's identity.

She even held her grudge on him and tried to inquire on Jack and Amber's identity and background

back then when she was forced to leave.

As soon as she got the results, she felt extremely hopeless.

Otherwise, how could she willingly leave?

And why would she leave her home to permanently settle in the far away South Maine?

How should she choose? One side was that she was scared of Jack's background, and the other side was her target.

Just at that moment.

Jack rubbed his nose and coldly smiled, "Go on and call. I'd like to also see the one that everyone fears here tonight...Saxon Turner"

He didn't even try to hide the mockery in his words.

He didn't need to look up at merely one city's "richest man".

No matter how rich and powerful Saxon was.

But when compared to the Burton family from the capital city and the Quinn family from X City, he was just nothing.

The Burton and Quinn families were not just the wealthiest in their respective cities.

But he was still able to overthrow them.

What was the big deal with just the...Turner family?

“Young master, even though we are powerful, it would be hard for us to fight the most powerful locals here. We are here to travel. Mr. Knight and the others are still waiting for us in the hotel.”

Mr. Ward slightly frowned. Daisy Hill, Steve Knight, and his wife drove ahead a while ago.

Because Mr. Ward and Brent needed to take care of Jack who was in wheelchair, they were separated by a distance. Thus, Steve and the others didn't know about their car accident.

Even if the richest man here and could control everything in South Maine.

But it still meant nothing important to Mr. Ward.

For Mr. Ward, to fight with the Turner family of South Maine was to bring fishy and disgusting things upon to themselves.

It was not worth it at all!

“I can lose my life! But nobody can humiliate my woman!”

Jack suddenly raised his eyes and stared at Mr. Ward, “The powerful outsiders must crush the powerful locals!”

Jack's stare seemingly left Mr. Ward in chills and daze in an instant. He even saw turbulent waves of blood and floating bones across the bloody sea in Jack's eyes.

Fear... made Mr. Ward suffocate.

Amber Knight, who stood beside him, also felt Jack's changes.

The coldness in Jack was something that ordinary people could easily notice.

This was enough to prove how real and strong the coldness was.

However, Amber didn't care at all. She tenderly looked at Jack.

At this moment, the warmth in her heart calmly surged in.

As a woman, who wouldn't yearn for a strong pair of arms to protect you in times of danger?

With the car accident a while ago and Austin's insult, Jack was doing what a man was supposed to do to a woman at times like this: protect her.

The next second.

While Mr. Ward was stunned.

Jack turned his head abruptly and squinted and stared with his round eyes powerfully. In that instant, it

was as if a tsunami suddenly crushed on Shirley, who was still hesitating.

“Call now!”

The loud scream was like a thunder.

Shirley was so scared that she pressed the dial button in panic.

This also made everyone present extremely shocked. Their jaws almost dropped to the ground.

After a short while, the shocked crowd finally returned to their senses.

The ones took photos and recorded videos with their phones a while ago hurriedly deleted everything

they took in panic and fear.

Because they knew.

This...was already more than just a homicide and car accident case!

Just a while ago.

Austin intentionally crashed his car onto theirs and attempted to murder them. He even didn't try to hide

his humiliation and desire for someone else's wife.

In the eyes of the crowd, he was literally mad.

Everyone could criticize him fiercely from moral high ground.

However, Saxon would be involved due to Austin's broken legs.

Thus, this wouldn't be solved with the moral system.

Saxon was famous for protecting his family. When Saxon arrived, reasons would become unreasonable.

It was like a big grand power that controlled everything.

If Saxon suddenly said so, Jack and the others would become corpses lying somewhere in South Maine by tomorrow morning.

If they didn't delete the photos and videos in their phones, they'd be collectively punished as once

Saxon checked them!

Whispers spread across the crowd.

"He already did the extreme. This guy has really gone mad. Once Saxon arrives, they really could not run away!"

"Damn, although that guy is crippled, he really has the guts, which I admire. No one could be able to endure this stuff. However, this is too much. It's a pity; a big disaster is coming right away."

“Ah...Saxon is well known for protecting his family. Everyone in South Maine knows that, otherwise

Austin wouldn't dare do whatever he wants here in South Maine. I heard that Austin even hit the son of the family that ranked first in the Fortune List a while back, and that family didn't even say a word.”

...

As he listened to the whispers in the crowd.

Jack sneered.

Saxon...was indeed the real powerful local here!

At this moment, Mr. Ward had already calmed down and became cold and stern.

He just didn't want this matter to affect everyone's mood while traveling. He also didn't want to bring upon themselves the bloody and disgusting feeling from provoking the most powerful local.

But since Jack had already made up his mind, then he had nothing to fear about.

It was just a little mess they had to deal with. They could even kill him in just a few breaths. It was no big deal.

It was only the Saxon Turner, could it even comparable to the Burton family from the capital city?

Or the Quinn family from X City?

Or the Kool family...and every other mysterious powerful forces?

Since they were acting too recklessly, then they didn't have to be too polite with them either.

Mr. Ward disdainfully looked at Austin who was on the ground and lightly sneered. He thought, "This isn't a disaster for my young master. Instead, my young master is the disaster of your Turner family!"

Finally.

Shirley put down her phone.

Her face turned pale white, and she fearfully uttered, "Austin, your dad is on his way. He's very upset."

"Hahaha...Okay, when my dad comes, all of you will have to die here tonight!"

Austin furiously laughed. It was as if Shirley's words helped reduce the pain in his broken legs. He

grinned and smiled. Then, he leered and said, "I'm bringing that woman home tonight! And you, Shirley, tonight the two of you..."

Bam!

Before he could finish talking.

Brent's huge figure fiercely leaned over, and his right hand hit right on Austin's face.

“Spit!”

As Austin’s head tilted, he spat out a large amount of blood mixed with teeth that sprinkled across the ground.

And half of Austin’s face already turned red and swelled up due to the slap.

“You...”

Austin was already spitting out blood, but he still wanted to fight back.

Bam!

Without a word, Brent coldly slapped hard on Austin’s face again.

Blood mixed with teeth was spat out. At the same time, Austin painfully screamed.

In just two slaps, Austin’s face already swelled up as big as a pig’s head.

“Hiss~”

Everyone took a cold breath at the same time.

All of them stared at Brent in fear.

This guy must be...a monster?

Austin's scream echoed non-stop along the road.

Blood also kept on pouring out where his leg was broken at.

Everyone present were all stunned and shocked.

With Brent standing beside Austin, nobody dared to step forward.

Time slowly passed by.

Jack wasn't in a hurry. However, he never looked at Austin. He kept on coldly staring at Shirley.

It made Shirley suffer extremely and felt very anxious.

In the silence.

Chills prevailed.

The atmosphere seemed to gradually freeze.

Finally, on the congested road.

A Rolls Royce drove fast and sped towards them.

After that, more than ten luxury cars followed.

It was grand yet terrifying.

Suddenly, a panicky scream aroused from the crowd.

“That’s the car with 99999 license plate in South Maine, it’s Saxon Turner’s car, He’s here!”

Chapter 772 I Would Teach You How to Discipline Your Son

A loud shout was heard.

At that moment.

All people from the surrounding who were watching were silent as they looked into the sound with a terrifying look.

Jack Hughes and the others also raised their heads and had a look.

Because of the car accident and the crowds who were surrounding them, there was only one lane that traffic could pass through compared to the normal three-way lane road.

At the moment, a Rolls-Royce was leading the other cars and the car plate with the number 99999 was extremely catchy. There were more than ten luxury cars following it.

The scene was extremely domineering and majestic!

“What a splendid scene.”

Mr. Ward laughed with a teasy voice. He shook his head disdainfully.

Jack still remained silent.

He gently raised his hand and pulled Amber behind him while standing beside Mr. Ward.

Then, he turned his head and said to Mr. Ward, "Go and take the mineral water bottle from the car for me. I am a little thirsty."

Shirley Lynn looked at the majestic group of cars that were speeding towards them.

She suddenly felt extremely shocked.

She subconsciously took a few steps closer to Austin Turner.

At that moment, a shout was heard. Although Austin Turner couldn't see the group of cars, he raised the sound of his shout at the right moment.

However, when the crowds from the surrounding who were watching the group of cars slowly moved their gazes back to Jack.

Everyone was stunned at the same time.

They were frightened and shocked as they looked at Jack who raised his head to drink water while sitting in his wheelchair.

'Oh my god!'

'Was this guy crazy? Or was he not afraid of death?'

'Saxon Turner was coming here personally. How could he be so calm when he was going to die?'

'Who did he think he was?'

'The broken Nissan that was crashed was not even worth the money of a wheel hub of Saxon's car.

Wasn't the difference between them clear enough?'

Screech!

When everyone was shocked and frightened, the Rolls-Royce steadily stopped on the road.

The group of luxury cars also stopped.

The car doors opened neatly in a line. A lot of men in suits with tall figures had gotten out of the cars.

They were gathering and moving towards them.

The murderous intention was shown by every one of them. After they gathered together, they showed

extremely strong pressure towards everyone.

It had made the crowds from the surrounding who were watching stay silent as they were frightened as

if they had suffocation.

After the group of men in suits stood steadily.

The car door of the Rolls-Royce was finally opened.

A middle-aged man in a Tang suit with white hair finally got out of the car and walked towards them.

Every step he took showed seriousness, fierceness, and pressure. He had attracted everyone's attention.

Jack raised his head and had a look. He looked through the crowd and looked at the middle-aged man up and down.

He had a figure around 170cm. He didn't look tall at all.

However, the aura that was emitted from him when he took steps forward had made him look taller and it seemed that the bodyguards who were at least 180cm tall around him looked shorter and weaker.

He had combed his white hair way to back. He wore golden frame glasses and a grey embroidered Tang suit. He even looked polite.

However, his eyes looked fierce and his hawkish nose made him look powerful and shady.

Everyone would feel fear when they saw him.

"Dad... save me. Save me quickly..."

Seeing Saxon, Austin Turner suddenly cried and shouted, "It's them. It's them who wanted to kill me!"

After he said that.

The expressions of the crowds from the surrounding who were watching them had changed a lot.

He completely inverted the truth!

However, everyone knew about the truth but they didn't dare to speak even though they were angry.

Because everyone knew that the truth was not important to Saxon. The most important thing was that

Austin Turner's legs had broken. Austin's words were only an excuse for Saxon to make a move.

"Trash. As my son, how could your legs be broken by the others? And you are going to be killed? You are a disgrace!"

Saxon walked towards Austin. He squatted on the floor. After scolding him, he looked at Austin's

broken legs and he looked heartbroken, "Broken legs could be fixed. Dad will help you to make them unable to save their life!"

He didn't hide his tremendous murderous intention.

It was extremely domineering.

"Thank you, Dad. Thank you, Dad..." Austin looked happy as he suppressed the sharp pain while

showing his gratitude.

“Who in South Maine don't know me, Saxon Turner, only have you as a son. If I do not help you, who is going to help you?”

Saxon slowly got up.

At the moment, Shirley moved towards Saxon and said with a low voice, “Mr. Turner ...”

“I am not happy as Austin is injured. I am also upset with you.”

Saxon slightly pushed the golden frame glasses on the bridge of his nose, “However, I wouldn't blame you as you had informed me in time. I would not ask more about the matter between you and Austin.

Now, please stand beside and help me to take care of Austin.”

The words had suddenly made Shirley suppress the words she wanted to say.

Shirley was suddenly terrified. She wanted to remind Saxon about Jack's identity and background.

But now...

When Shirley wanted to embolden herself to speak again, she was scared by Saxon's fierce gaze. She also gave up the idea to speak and she obediently walked towards Austin.

Austin who was on the ground was her hope for the rest of her life.

She had to behave well in front of Saxon. Otherwise, she would never be able to enter the Turner

Family if Saxon said no.

Under the watchful eyes of everyone.

Saxon slowly turned and glared at Brent who had a tall and strong body with a cold and shady look.

Then, he slowly turned his gaze to Jack.

With his rich experience, he was clear that Jack who was in a wheelchair was the master of the others.

“My son has no grievances with you in the past. Are you ready to die after hurting him so much and committing a murder in public?”

When Saxon said the words, the tremendous murderous intention was shown, “In South Maine, no one has dared to harm my son without any reason. If I stomp my legs, the whole South Maine would have an earthquake. You, outsiders... have to die at here this time!”

It was extremely domineering.

This was how he acted usually.

In South Maine, no one didn't know about his name. There was definitely no one who would dare to

break his son's legs in the public street.

Those who could do such a crime must be outsiders who had just reached here!

After he said that.

The crowds who were watching suddenly felt extremely frightened.

Some of them even looked at Jack and the others while showing a sympathetic look.

However.

"I gave him a chance to ask you to be here is not for you to revenge. It is to..."

Jack rubbed his nose. He said the words casually while showing a cold smile. Suddenly, he looked

serious, "Brent!"

At the same time.

Brent who was standing beside Austin suddenly looked like a tiger that pounced on its prey.

He was as fast as lightning as he moved towards Austin. He raised his right leg and harshly stepped on

Austin's left arm.

Bang!

A loud sound was heard. At the same time, the bone-cracking sound could be heard.

“Ah!”

Austin’s extremely loud shout suddenly made everyone shocked as if they were struck by lightning.

Saxon’s body trembled and he suddenly showed an extremely tremendous murderous intention.

He was extremely furious as he squinted his eyes.

At the same time.

Jack pointed at Austin who was shouting on the ground and said to Saxon while laughing with a teasy

voice, “I want to let you see how am I going to teach you to discipline your son.”

Boom!

The words were as loud as thunder.

Not only the crowds who were watching felt shocked.

The group of bodyguards that Saxon had brought with him were struck by lightning.

Jack acted more domineering than Saxon!

‘He... was really crazy!’

Then, Jack said to Brent again, “Brent, his father is here. Continue to teach him how to discipline his

son!”

Chapter 773 You Have Given Birth to a Child but You Didn't Teach Him Properly. You Are Acting Like an Animal!

“How dare you!”

Saxon Turner was extremely furious. He harshly turned his body and shouted at Brent with a serious

look.

However.

When he wanted to turn his body, Brent had already raised his right leg without hesitation.

When he just turned his body, Brent's right leg had already harshly stepped on Austin Turner's right

arm.

“Crack!”

The crisp bone-cracking sound was heard.

It was like a sharp knife that was harshly stabbed on Saxon's heart.

After seeing this, Saxon was extremely furious. The sound of him gritting the teeth could be heard.

Austin was his only son. He had been spoiled and treasured since young. He was given everything he

wanted.

Saxon was reluctant to punish him. However, he had been harshly hurt by others in public and also in front of him.

He felt extremely bad as if it was worse than killing him!

When Austin's miserable painful shouts were heard.

Even the crowds who were watching and who were afraid of Saxon couldn't help but tremble at the same time. The sound of them taking a deep breath as they felt frightened and nervous was heard.

'His four limbs were broken!'

'How vicious must a person be to be this decisive?'

'He even did this in front of Saxon!'

Everyone was stunned. They felt extremely nervous and frightened.

They showed a shocked look as they looked at Jack Hughes.

At the moment, everyone had a doubt in their minds.

'Who was this God?'

The next second.

Saxon who was extremely furious turned his body and he looked like a raging beast. His eyes showed

a tremendous murderous intention as if he wanted to engulf Jack on the spot.

“You... deserve to die!”

The voice seemed like the cold wind that was blown from hell.

It was like the sound of taking Jack’s life from hell. At the moment, everyone felt extremely terrified.

The group of bodyguards behind Saxon took steps forward neatly.

The tremendous murderous intention was engulfing Jack and the others like multiple layers of tides.

“Do you know how to discipline your son now?”

Jack casually sat in his wheelchair while gently rubbing his nose, “You have given birth to a child but

you didn’t teach him properly. You are acting like an animal!”

Boom!

The words were shocking.

Everyone’s expression had changed a lot as they felt frightened.

These words no longer meant he was only shouting to Saxon.

It seemed like he was directly swinging a knife towards Saxon’s neck!

At the moment, no one was paying attention to Austin who was shouting like a dead dog on the ground.

For the crowds, Jack's words seemed like he wanted to completely destroy the sky of South Maine into pieces!

"You are arrogant and presumptuous!"

Saxon's body trembled as he was angry. It seemed like his anger was bursting out of his eyes, "Where the hell did this bastard come from? I am even reluctant to beat or scold my own son. You are not qualified to teach me. Anyone who touches my bottom line would die. Today, you have touched my bottom line. I am going to let you die without a place to bury!"

After he said that.

Saxon harshly waved his hand.

At the moment, the bodyguards directly rushed towards Jack and Brent.

The place had immediately become chaotic.

The crowds who were watching immediately escaped and ran backward.

Normal people would only see this scene in the movies.

When it really happened in reality, normal people would feel extremely terrified.

However.

“Brent, time to fight!”

Jack twisted the mineral water bottle cap. After he said the words, he suddenly shot the mineral water bottle cap with his right hand.

Swoosh!

The mineral water bottle cap was moving at an extremely fast speed.

It was as fast as lightning.

A loud sound was heard. It immediately hit Saxon’s stomach.

Saxon shouted in pain. He immediately covered his stomach and wanted to squat on the ground.

However, at this moment.

Brent took a step forward and moved towards him.

The distance between them was not far apart because Austin was close to them.

For Brent, a few meters of distance were extremely close.

In the blink of an eye.

Without waiting for the group of bodyguards to rush towards him, Brent grabbed Saxon's neck with his hand. He raised Saxon into the air as if he was holding a chicken.

Then, a shout was heard.

"Who dares?"

Everyone was shocked because of his voice.

The bodyguards immediately stopped moving.

Saxon's neck was grabbed as if he was clamped by iron pincers. He felt a strong feeling of suffocation as if the air in his lungs were quickly squeezed out.

He struggled with his arms and legs. However, Brent's big hand didn't move at all.

Fear, panic...

Saxon even felt the death that he hadn't felt for years.

"Dad..."

"Mr. Turner!"

At the same time, Austin and Shirley shouted as they were frightened.

The crowds who were escaping exclaimed and it was noisy at the moment.

“He is crazy. He is crazy! Would the power and forces in South Maine be shifted tonight?”

“Oh my god... Who is the God that Austin had provoked? He doesn't even care about Saxon at all.”

“There is an earthquake in South Maine soon. If something happens to Saxon, there is going to be an earthquake in South Maine!”

...

Within the noisy exclamation.

Brent who grabbed Saxon off the ground looked mighty like a steady mountain.

As a former Warrior King, he had gone through countless times life or death situations and he had been blood-bathing in the warzone.

While facing this kind of small scene, he felt nothing at all.

“No one dares to insult my young master like this!”

When Brent said the words through the gaps of his teeth.

He harshly took a step. Under the terrifying gazes of the crowds.

Bang!

He directly smashed Saxon onto the roof of the Ferrari.

He was like holding a broken pocket. He directly swung Saxon in the air and harshly smashed him onto the car.

The roof of the Ferrari was immediately dented. Saxon even shouted miserably. He laid on the roof of the car and spat out blood from his mouth. His chest was stained by blood.

Hiss...

Everyone was silent.

Everyone was extremely shocked and stunned as they looked at the scene.

Even the bodyguards were silent as they felt terrified at the moment.

In South Maine, everyone had treated Saxon as the head of the Wealthy Families!

He was extremely powerful and everyone respected him as if he was a God.

However, every matter that happened after the accident.

A few outsiders had swiftly and violently pulled the God down and harshly smashed him onto the roof of the Ferrari.

If they didn't see this with their own eyes, they would never believe that this was the truth!

“Damn, you guys are done. I swear all of you will be shattered into pieces in South Maine!”

At night, Saxon’s furious roar was echoing, “In South Maine, I, Saxon, am the sky. The local Wealthy Families could be ordered by me anytime. Whoever I want him to die, he has to die!”

There was some madness within his roar.

Saxon’s body was trembling. He ignored the blood from his mouth as he slowly struggled to sit on the roof of the car.

His eyes were red. He glared at Jack as if he was a fierce beast who ate human.

“You disabled person. Even if the entire Wealthy Families in South Maine combine together, they have to read my reactions. Today, even you are the Charismatic Leader from the other place, I would let you die on the shallows!”

Jack said disdainfully, “Okay. I am waiting for it!”

After he said that.

Saxon had already taken out his phone and made a phone call.

Everyone was silent.

Saxon who was sitting on the roof of the car had become the focus of everyone.

After a few seconds.

The phone call was picked up.

Saxon immediately said with a deep voice, "Marshall, I have an issue now. I need your help now!"

Everyone looked serious and fearful.

The word "Marshall" was not famous in South Maine. However, Saxon had called him for help at this crucial moment. He must be more powerful than Saxon.

However.

Mr. Ward who stood behind Jack was stunned.

Then, he lowered his body and moved close to Jack's ears and said with a low and strange voice,

"Young master, the person in charge for the office in South Maine from our Hughes family seems to be called Marshall..."

Chapter 774 Your Arrogance is Really Beyond My Imagination!

That could not be a coincidence!

Jack wondered.

However, if only for the financial aspect, Saxon Turner was already the ceiling of South Maine and his

screaming right now was enough to prove it.

Such a situation, if it was not a critical moment, despite the roaring and the anger, it would still be rational. Only what should be said would be said, and what should not be said would never be said.

In term of money, it was probably that only the agency of the Hughes Family had greater skills than Saxon Turner in South Maine.

Jack had a stern expression, and he furrowed his brows slightly.

Mr. Ward stood up straight again and shook his head helplessly.

He was afraid that so-called Saxon Turner still didn't know who was whose terrible disaster!

On the side, Amber was silent and her expression was a little nervous.

Although she didn't stop Jack, it was not true said she was not nervous.

After all, she was a girl and such a scene was really rare.

The crowd looked around frightened.

All the eyes were fixed on Saxon, who slumped on the roof of the Ferrari.

Even if Saxon's chest stained with blood at that moment, he was a little embarrassed.

Anyway, nobody dared at all to underestimate him.

In South Maine, there were rumors that Saxon had long been regarded as a god.

There were speculations that his strength was superior to every wealthy man in South Maine, but actually, there was no substantial evidence.

But now, the roaring of Saxon, which was obviously a matter of speculation between people, confirmed it!

Tonight, a group of outsiders, with a domineering and arrogant attitude, abruptly pulled Saxon down from the legendary status.

That not only confirmed the rumors, but also made Saxon not hesitate to expose the backers behind him.

Everyone felt that something was changing in South Maine.

Then, perhaps, the great fear of South Maine would be blatantly suppressed!

As Saxon put down his cell phone, the crowd's gaze shifted to Jack and the others.

Now everyone's focus was no longer on the car accident that happened before.

However...if Saxon got angry, there would be a great change in South Maine.

For a time, people looked at Jack and the others in different ways.

Some were sympathetic, some were indifferent like if they were looking at a dead, some were gloating and dismissive...

Saxon invited the backer behind him to come out.

Those outsiders of tonight were in a state of panic. No matter how powerful they were, I'm afraid it will be hard for them to escape!

It had been a truth since ancient times that even a powerful man cannot crush a local gangster.

The reason was simple, no matter how powerful the man was, when he reached the territory of a local gangster, he would be inferior to him even if he mobilized all his strengths and resources.

"You should be very proud of yourself. In South Maine, you are the first one who forced me to get Marshall out in public!"

There was still some blood remaining on Saxon's mouth, but he looked arrogant and proud.

He wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth severely. Brent's heavy attack just now had a huge impact on him.

So huge that he was secretly exerting strength and trying to stand up. He was trembling all over, unable to stand up.

But when he looked at Jack, his eyes became cold and dismissive.

A dead man, for Saxon, was really insignificant.

In South Maine, he was extremely powerful and relied on Marshall, who was the secret weapon of the Turner Family and also their biggest supporter.

Now that the backer was there, let alone a few outsiders, even if we put together all the wealthy families of South Maine, Saxon would still have enough confidence to disdain them.

“Dad....will he come, he really comes?”

Austin, who was on the ground, asked it pleasantly surprised. His words were less painful, “Did Marshall really come?”

In the Turner Family, only he and his father knew Marshall’s name.

As Saxon’s son, Austin knew very well how powerful that Marshall was.

To put it bluntly, for Marshall, South Maine was a place that didn’t deserve any consideration, what a waste of talents!

“Of course!”

Saxon smiled confidently.

At that point, father and son were clearly embarrassed, but in the eyes of everyone, they were high-spirited.

“ Marshall...”

Shirley Lynn’ eyes lit up, and after she interacted with Austin, she vaguely heard from his mouth that there was a majestic backer behind the Turner Family.

She just wanted to find out the truth clearly more than once, but Austin, who was arrogant and imperious, was always tight-lipped about that matter.

It was also the first time she heard about the name of Marshall.

Subconsciously, Shirley glanced at Austin on the ground, and then at Saxon on the roof of the car.

Her heart kept sinking vigorously.

It seemed that the Turner Family...that time would really kill!

She kept trying to fish out the backer behind the Turner Family. Austin was always tight-lipped, but now,

Saxon and Austin didn't hesitate to expose him in public.

They were already ready to fight to their last gasp!

Shirley looked slowly at Jack not far away, and she suddenly felt a little proud in her heart.

The scene where she was played around and chased away by Jack quickly came to her mind, like a movie.

Saying that there was no resentment in her heart was like lying to herself.

Anyway, she knew that she was not at the same level of Jack, so it was impossible to take revenge.

No matter how big the grievance in her heart was, she needed to suppress it.

But now, the anger of the Turner Family gave her the hope for a revenge.

Jack's background really made her tremble.

But so what?

The powerful man didn't crush the local gangster, and in South Maine, who was thousands of miles away, it was the Turner Family who had the last say!

No matter if you were the most powerful man in the world, in South Maine, where everything was under

the Turner Family's control, if you were powerful, would you still dare to be cocky?

"Jack, at the beginning you were pretending to be stupid and you made fun of me. Since I couldn't get

you, I will destroy you with the help of the Turner Family, so that I could spend the rest of my life without

any distraction, and I would finally feel relieved."

That was what Shirley was thinking in her mind.

She tried to cling to Jack, but from the beginning to the end, she was just like a toy in Jack's hands.

Now that resentment finally had the possibility of revenge.

As soon as she thought that, Shirley even swept away her thoughts of telling Saxon about Jack's

background.

It was really a pleasure to watch Jack dying from the sidelines.

"Actually, you have so many people, you can directly order them to come up."

Just as Saxon and Austin were grinning wildly and vigorously, a playful voice suddenly exploded.

Saxon and Austin stopped laughing at the same time.

Saxon stared at Jack with his pupils tightening, and he choked for a while.

The crowd, included the dozens of bodyguards brought by Saxon, gave at Jack a ghostly look.

That was so fucking...crazy!

What dying man would rush to give advice to those who were going to kill him?

“Your arrogance is really beyond my imagination!”

Saxon laughed weirdly, but he didn’t move.

He was not stupid.

He had already ordered dozens of bodyguards to take action, but Brent was nearby, a move that aimed

directly at the leader was enough to make him completely become passive.

Not to mention, the strength that Brent showed in an instant shocked Saxon.

A disabled having such a master to protect him, could be considered a real disabled?

Moreover, in Saxon’s eyes, Jack’s madness obviously was supported by strong confidence.

So, he didn’t hesitate to invite his big backer Marshall to come there in public to crush the impetuous of

Jack. After that, when he acted, he could ignore Brent, who was not far away.

Saxon pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose and sneered, “I really hope you could smile so

happily even later.”

“I hope so too!”

Jack shook his head and smiled.

Chapter 775 Great Momentum, Grand Scene

The enemy before the eyes.

Both parties were ready for a massacre.

On the dark road, it was dead silence and the atmosphere was extremely intense.

Despite the existence of an unequal gap, the war had yet reached a stalemate.

Jack and his gang were as calm as a rock. Everyone surrounded them including Saxon’s bodyguards

were frightened by their aura.

And Saxon’s action increased the fear within everyone.

He had even called his backroom power for help and it was obvious that he threw in all he had this

time.

A triple way road was jammed but none paid any attention.

Because everyone understood that Saxon had the power to even change the direction of a road at any

time.

There were more and more onlookers around.

However, none of them dared to take a picture with Saxon present at the scene.

But it didn't stop the whispering.

"It looks like South Maine is going to have a huge transformation, Saxon even called out his backroom power because of these outsiders."

"Everyone had been guessing that Saxon was the only wealthy family in South Maine, his power is also unpredictable, finally we get to see tonight, how powerful he really is."

"These outsiders could die in pride, Saxon had never showcased his hidden power all these years, but he is showing it today for them."

...

One whisper sound silent, a hundred whispers became noisy.

Jack remained as calm and focused.

Amber tried to stay calm too.

While Mr Ward's smile had not changed a bit.

The Turner family in South Maine would be destroyed after tonight if it was the same person.

Saxon could not be responsible for such a huge disaster!

Brent remained standing beside the Ferrari, his eyes were locked on Saxon who was at the roof of his car.

He knew as long as they had Saxon with them, they would be the ones that took control in this matter.

To catch a snake by its head is exactly what needed to be done in a war.

While Saxon knew Brent's intention.

He sat on the roof and was afraid to move despite outnumbering the enemy.

He was waiting!

He needed time.

He would take action soon as Marshall arrive.

He needed to be careful during the wait, he must not allow the outsiders to make any move.

He even ignored Austin who was screaming in pain on the floor.

Shirley saw hope, in front of Saxon she sat down and let Austin who was in pain laid his head on her thighs and comforted him gently.

She had to show her concern and heartache about what happened to Austin.

She needed the Turner to take revenge on Jack Hughes.

Her luxurious life in the future was also dependent on the Turner.

Austin continued screaming in pain, it was an unimaginable pain with both legs and arms broken, he

laid on Shirley's thighs and almost passed out.

His scream was getting weaker as time passed by.

“Austin, hang in there, everything will be settled, Saxon is getting on it.

Shirley patted gently on Austin’s face and encouraged him softly.

Saxon was satisfied with her action.

On the other hand, Jack thought it was repulsive and even mocked inwardly.

Her bitchy capabilities were still at the top.

He wanted to let her off the hook, but she was stubborn!

So when he was done with the Turner, he would seek justice for the car crash just now.

The intention to murder was obvious in the crash just now.

Despite Austin was the driver but Shirley who was at the passenger seat was not innocent to Jack.

Because of what happened, Jack felt that Shirley was the huge suspect in this matter.

No doubt, it was only Jack's assumption, he didn't know the truth either.

The situation changed in the blink of eyes.

Even the fierce and dominating Turner father and son could not reveal the truth.

But it was not important for Jack!

The most important thing was... A life for a life!

Whirling sound...

Out of a sudden, a huge sound could be heard from the sky.

There were lights lighten up the street from above.

"Helicopter! A number of them!"

Someone screamed from the crowd.

The crowd that looked at the sky following the sound were all in awe.

Jack and the rest had also noticed the helicopters approaching.

The sound of engines generated by helicopters was not unfamiliar to Jack.

But he was still stunned by the scene before him.

There was a slight worry on his face.

In the dark sky, ten helicopters were lining up and approaching their direction.

Shiny lights and sounds of engines created a grand and dominating atmosphere.

It was a grand scene with great momentum. It was undeniably huge!

“It’s here! Finally, they are here!”

Almost simultaneously, Saxon who was on the roof of the car disregarded Brent and the pain on his body and stood up excitedly.

His reddened face showed a tremendous amount of excitement, Saxon looked at Jack and captured the change on his face.

He felt relief towards what he saw.

“Are you frightened? Haha... It’s too late!”

Saxon’s clothes were blown around by the winds from the helicopters. He pointed at the helicopters lining above him and yelled, “This is my hidden power! Regardless of how powerful you are in other cities, but tonight, none of you could leave South Maine after injured my son and humiliated me this

way!"

He was arrogant and unruly!

Everyone in the crowd looked worried and took a deep breath hearing those words.

A river of blood!

Might be the next scene they would witness. A public massacre.

However, Jack's stunned face disappeared. He rubbed his nose and smile, "Who's talking?"

He asked knowingly and reflected an immense disdain.

Saxon startled but continued fiercely, "It was me...Saxon!"

Almost at the same time.

Brent approached the Ferrari silently, raised his fists and ready to fight.

While Mr Ward who was beside Jack took out his mobile and got ready.

He assumed that Marshall was the person in charge of the Hughes family in South Maine, but better be

safe than sorry if they need a powerful ally, it had to be the Hughes office in South Maine.

If he was wrong, he needed to inform the Hughes office in South Maine at the soonest possible.

Whirling sound...

In the sky, the grand line up of helicopters gathered above Jack and the rest.

Ten bright lights shined onto Jack, Saxon and the rest.

The turbines of the helicopters generated strong winds.

It created an invisible pressure and some who are weak almost fell from the strong blowing wind.

In the midst of this.

A rope was lowered from one of the helicopters.

A figure slid down from the rope and stood on the floor.

At the same time, Saxon on the roof knelt in an instant.

“Welcome Marshall, please seek justice for us, please avenge my son and me!”

He landed behind the line up of guards, hence, Jack was unable to see Marshall’s face clearly.

A husky and dominating voice spoke followed with Saxon’s begging.

“Saxon, there’s no need to be too formal, we are like brothers, your son is my son, as long as I am here

in South Maine, whoever that hurt you or your son shall die!

Chapter 776 Kneel, He Knelt...

His arrogant tone and voice resonated a bell, frightened people.

The crowd were separated.

A young man walked towards them slowly.

He looked fierce and cold.

His steps were slow and steady, giving out a strong and powerful aura.

As if everything around him were nothing.

“This is Marshall?”

Jack asked Mr Ward.

Mr Ward shook his head and smiled in embarrassment, “Young Master, how would I know how a

regional person in charge looked like? He should be thankful that I know his name. I am not sure if

there are the same person.”

Jack smiled.

Indeed, the Hughes family is amongst the top of the top, they have tons of regional person in charge.

Similar to Grand Freemasons, even the Mafia Boss, Isaac Wells could never remember each name of

the three thousand six hundred leaders who worked under him.

The Hughes family was even bigger!

“Why don’t you check?”

Jack rubbed his nose, “If it’s the same person, settle this at once, if not, order Brent to take action, it’ll attract too much attention if this goes on.”

“Yes.”

Mr Ward nodded.

Next, Jack looked towards the fierce looking Marshall in the crowd and smiled helplessly.

He was much younger than Saxon but became his big brother.

Saxon was indeed nothing but a pathetic dog.

Marshall stopped and swept a glance at the almost fainted Austin and got angry.

And then he looked at Saxon who was at the roof and scolded, “Brother, I’ve given you fortune and power in South Maine, but you are still being bullied. Not only have you embarrassed yourself, but you’ve also put me in shame too!”

“Big brother, please seek justice for me!”

Saxon begged in tears, as if like they were the victim of the incident.

And Austin who was lying on Shirley's thighs had gained some consciousness and begged, "Marshall,
please help me... They are too rude!"

Rude?!

The crowd were startled.

Who was being rude here?

A car crashed that was intended to murder.

If it was a commoner, he would have died.

Austin was the unlucky one to have provoked the wrong person, but turned and blamed the other
party?

The crowd were angry but dare not say a word out of fear of Saxon.

Marshall laughed sarcastically, "Rude? This is usually a word that others use to describe us, not us to
others! Let me show them what is being rude today!"

Boom...

Almost at the same time, the ten helicopters line up dropped lower.

The wind became stronger and this momentum changed everyone's face and increased the fear within.

Next second.

Marshall glanced at Brent coldly and said, "Brother, get down at once. You are the wealthiest here, don't keep standing on the roof and embarrassed yourself!"

Saxon wasn't embarrassed at all but was excited.

He was waiting for this moment.

He was undefeatable with Marshall on his side.

Regardless of how powerful and the identities of these outsiders were, they must die today.

Saxon and Marshall had built a strong friendship over the years, they had been through a lot together and he truly believed that!

However.

When Saxon was about to get down, a fierce voice was heard. "You'll die the moment you land!"

In one word, it stopped Saxon's movement.

And Marshall became even angrier, "No one is above me in South Maine!"

“There were none, but there is tonight!”

Brent yelled out loud and looked straight at Marshall.

They crossed sights and it startled even Marshall.

At this moment, Mr Ward spoke, “Marshall, come over here, come and see if you recognize this.”

Boom!

Another shocking statement.

It made Marshall who was in silence skipped a heartbeat.

He ignored Brent, turned and looked at Mr Ward all startled.

Not only Marshall, even Saxon and Shirley and the crowd skipped a heartbeat.

This old man... Was he unconscious?

Death was near him and he still talked to Marshall with a tone like this?

Such a clown!

“Old hag, you are about to die, and dare to command me?”

Marshall mocked and waved angrily, “Why don’t you look at yourself in your pee? Who do you think

you are?”

However, when Mr Ward pulled out his identity plaque, Marshall’s body was shaken, his anger turned to fear, his lips were wide opened and trembling.

Saxon witnessed this scene clearly.

But compared to Marshall’s extreme fear and shock, the crowd had no idea at all what the plaque in Mr

Ward’s hand was.

Next.

“You are...”

And followed by a screamed in shocked from Marshall.

Under the witnesses of the crowd, Marshall’s face turned white, he couldn’t utter a word and rushed towards Mr Ward directly.

Pop!

In a flash, Marshall took over the identity plaque from Mr Ward, flipped it a couple of time to investigate,

the fear on his face became heavier.

At this moment, Marshall's proud and dominating behaviour was replaced completely with endless fear and worries.

"Marshall ..."

Saxon too was stunned seeing what happened.

He missed Marshall's facial expression because Marshall's back was facing him.

But the fearless Marshall rushed over right after seeing the plaque.

What was the difference from being commanded easily by Mr Ward?

Witnessing all this made Saxon anxious and his face turned green.

Jack sat in the wheelchair and witnessed how Marshall's expression changed.

His guess was correct.

He waved his hand and directed at Brent beside the Ferrari, "Brent, let him get down."

Brent looked at the green Saxon and said, "Did you hear it? Young Master permitted you to get down."

His tone was the same as how Mr Ward commanded Marshall, calm but firmed.

Saxon looked confused but he acted as told.

He slid down from the roof and Shirley on the side gave him a hand.

But Shirley's expression now was no different from Saxons'.

She was smart, she wanted to take revenge on Jack through the Turner family.

But what was happening right now reminded her of the first time she faced Jack.

Flapped!

Saxon's feet landed on the ground.

Bang!

Marshall's legs weakened and knelt at the same time, both his knees hit the ground with his back and

body straightened.

The sound of his knees fell on the ground sounded like a lightning strike right next to Saxon's ears.

His face turned white, his head felt like exploding.

He had just got down from the roof and his body weakened in a second, as if like he was about to pass

out...

Chapter 777 If You Could Cover the Sky with One Hand, I'd be the Sword of the Sky

That sudden scene.

Left everyone in doubts.

Wow...

Everyone was in shock and could not believe it.

At such moment, it was hard to care about Saxon's majesty, everyone blurted out in exclamation.

"Fuck! What happened? Why did Marshall kneel down in a sudden?"

"This is the backup of Saxon? He kneel down right away when he's here, he wants to try fair means before resorting to force?"

"Is something wrong with my eyes? It...happened so sudden..."

...

Facing the public's discussion in surprise.

Even the thirty over body guards of Saxon were stunned, they found it incredible.

Some people's expressions were changed at the spot.

Shirley felt dumb-founded.

Saxon at the side trembled and he felt like his head was exploding soon. His gloomy eyes were

widened in rare, staring at the scene in disbelief.

Damn it!

What the hell was happening?

At this moment, Marshall was still kneeling on the ground with his upper body straightened.

If it was usual, someone laughing like this in public would definitely piss him off.

But now, he dared not to move.

The comments of the crowd surrounding him and those scorching eyes made him feel like he was

burning with fire like a glow on his back.

Quietly.

Cold sweat oozed from his forehead, which appeared like rain.

Marshall managed to endure the panic in his heart, but the Status Insignia in front of him seemed like a

big invisible hand, destroying his last defence from the inside and making his body tremble

uncontrollably.

Marshall at such exact moment, if it were not for Jack and Mr. Ward in front of him.

He would have the urge to get up immediately, turn around and get Saxon killed.

This...was really an unfortunate!

Fear was like weed, wrapping around Marshall's body.

His chest was moving violently, and he felt a sense of suffocation.

He had been supporting Saxon, he was already used to doing bad things at South Maine.

But who knew, he would be in such situation today?

No...did he just enter the gate of hell?

"Mr. Marshall, what...what happened to you?"

Behind him, Saxon wailed in horror.

Marshall shook his body, without turning his head, and yelled, "Shut up! I'm not your elder brother!"

A burst of roar.

Instantly turned the murderous atmosphere on the road to a grotesque and weird scene.

Saxon's backup kneeling down in front of outsiders just because of a Status Insignia , seemed absurd

to everyone.

However, such thing was ongoing now.

From the beginning to the end, these outsiders were regarded as people who were going to die.

Their expressions did not differ too much, they were calmer than anyone else...

Mr. Ward stood still in front of Marshall.

He looked down at Marshall with burning anger.

He slowly opened his mouth, "You little rascal, you're clear about the rules from afar, how dare you acted as a bully at thousands of miles away, the dog you raised deliberately murdered the master of the house, so...how should you be punished?"

Boom!

The tone was calm but the words were cold and harsh.

Marshall could no longer hold it, his body trembled to the maximum, as if convulsed.

There was mist in his eyes.

As the South Maine director of the Hughes family office.

He clearly knew what the "the master of the family" mean.

Not to mention about the master of the family, even the old man holding the Status Insignia was definitely not comparable to his position as the mere office manager.

As long as the old man in front of him wanted it, he could easily mobilize all the strength from the

Hughes family office.

In an instant.

Marshall was like being rushed to the hell, he was in extreme fear.

He felt like he was going to collapse.

Bang!

Marshall gritted his teeth fiercely, and slammed his head directly on the ground.

The impact was strong.

The moment his head reached the ground, Jack and Mr. Ward could clearly see blood spattered on the ground, that hard slam obviously got his own head hurt.

Amber was frightened and her body trembled.

Following closely.

Marshall pleaded, "I know I was wrong, I beg for master to punish me."

His words were firm and powerful.

He did not give any explanation at all.

Because he knew that there was no chance for him to explain about this at all.

He wanted to solve the problem of his man, Saxon with speed, so he used such mighty gesture in order to cover up.

He did not expect it was the young master whom he ran into.

This was a deadly crime!

It all depended on his position as the head of the Hughes family office given by the Hughes Family, that allowed him to use just a single hand to act and bully in South Maine.

He could have a chance to stay alive if he begged for mercy and confessed his mistake.

The sound of him begging for mercy.

Left everyone stunned.

The crowd was dumfounded, their jaws wide opened, as if eggs could be stuffed into their mouths.

As for Shirley and Saxon, their faces were already as pale as paper and filled with fear.

All the reliance, all the self-confidence and arrogance.

As Marshall knelt and begged for mercy, they collapsed in a blink of eye.

As the protagonist of the whole incident, perhaps only Austin who was still unconscious could maintain

a strange calm.

Fear caused Shirley and Saxon to fall into suffocation.

Shirley quietly moved Austin's head to the ground.

At this time, she felt as if her soul was separated from her body.

She planned to use the hand of the Turner family to take revenge on the powerful outsider, Jack.

But she never expected that her biggest support, the Turner family had to kneel down in front of Jack and the others.

The revenge failed, followed with Jack's monstrous anger.

And Saxon was unable to hide his fear, his tears streaming down regardless of his identity, he looked as if he grew a lot older in an instant, giving people a sense of lifeless and depression.

"As a dog of the Hughes family, how dare you bite back your owner?"

Mr. Ward's voice was very calm, as if he was the master reprimanding the begging dog beside, "Now, go and get rid of your dog, then come here and receive your own punishment."

The voice was very soft, but to Marshall, it was like a holy voice from the sky, and it was irreversible.

Marshall slowly raised his head, blood gurgling from his head, flowing across his face, looking hideous

and terrifying.

He slowly got up, turned around with his face covered in blood, he looked like a demon walking out from hell at that exact moment.

Step by step, firm and without hesitation.

On the deadly road.

Everyone looked at Marshall with horror.

As Marshall stepped forward.

The tearful Saxon was completely panicked, he directly knelt on his knees and begged Marshall,

“Please Mr. Marshall, I’m wrong, I’m wrong, please forgive me, please let me go...”

“You got me in shit.”

Marshall raised the corner of his mouth like a ghost, and laughed desperately.

Jack looked at the scene in peace.

Looking at the teary Saxon who was wagging his tail like a dog and begging for life, he said calmly.

“You can cover the sky with one single hand, then I’d be the sword of the sky, “Tonight...there is no

more Turner family in South Maine.”

Chapter 778 Stirring a City with One Hand

In one sentence, it seemed as if the sky collapsed.

Suddenly, Saxon stopped crying, he felt so desperate like there was total darkness in front of him.

It made people around him feel shocked.

Tonight...there was no more Turner family in South Maine.

How much bold did it take to say such shocking sentence.

Turner family was the sky of South Maine.

If someone cut off the relationship tonight.

Then South Maine would become...

“You heard that?”

Marshall walked to Saxon with his blood-stained face, his ferocious expression gone, replaced by

coldness, like a evil spirit hunting for life, “The words of the master ought to be obeyed.”

“Mr...”

Holding the last trace of luck, Saxon shouted in fear.

What happened tonight, the sudden turn of events, it still felt unreal and seemed like a dream despite

his experiences.

He never thought that he would fall from heaven to hell in an instant.

However.

“Die!”

Marshall’s bloody face was filled with killing intention.

Like a beast, he rushed in front of Saxon.

While the screaming was heard.

Marshall slammed a heavy punch, directly on Saxon’s face.

Blood splattered.

Saxon fell back to the ground in response.

Immediately.

Pouch!

The cold light flashed.

Splashes of blood.

Quiet.

There was a sudden dead silence on the road.

Everyone was dumbfounded, and their eyes were almost falling to the ground.

This scene happened so fast that everyone could scream out only when it happened, and then it returned to a static state like a computer going off.

“Tonight...there is no more Turner family in South Maine.”

Marshall slowly got up and roared, “All of you, be gone!”

A command was given.

Ten hovering helicopters in the sky roared and descended.

The crowd did not move.

But Mr. Ward pushed Jack and headed towards a helicopter with Amber and Brent.

Marshall asked his people to take Shirley and Austin who had fainted to the plane.

Leaving a few people to clear the scene.

The helicopter disappeared into the night sky magnificently.

Until the helicopter disappeared completely.

The crowd had not gotten back their senses yet; they were all stunned and chilled.

After a long silence.

An incredulous voice was finally heard from the crowd.

“What, what happened just now? Why do I feel like dreaming?”

The voice trembled so much, even with a hint of crying.

When the words were heard.

It seemed as if the water was poured into the frying pan, instantly causing everyone to explode.

Roaring and screaming.

Everyone thought it was a dream, as it felt too unreal.

It was so unreal that even Saxon lying next to the scrapped Ferrari made everyone feel unbelievable.

The former Turner family.

According to the rumour, was the wealthiest family in South Maine.

Just that it had never been verified.

But tonight, not only was it verified.

The previous wealthiest family suddenly got overthrown, and there was no more Turner family.

Such a sudden change made everyone feel like a bolt from the blue.

“No more, no more Turner family in South Maine. My goodness, those outsiders just now, where did they come from?”

“In the past, the Turner family was domineering and fierce, Saxon would have never expected that he would suddenly be killed on the street tonight, and the falling of Turner family, right?”

“That rascal Austin, he really brought trouble to his father, he was the reason of Turner family’s falling!”

“As soon as tonight is over, there is no more Turner family in South Maine, I’m afraid that South Maine sky would also change completely, right? I’m really curious about those outsiders just now, what kind of scary existence are they? Just a wave of hand to bring such a big change to South Maine.”

...

The exclamation echoed.

Although everyone was afraid of Saxon, they did not take pictures.

Even the photographer who took pictures, before Saxon, had secretly deleted all of them.

After all, in their opinion, the Megatron in South Maine, Saxon, would never lose and die.

But now, with everything that had happened.

Everyone was panicking and hesitating, they immediately used their own methods to spread out what had happened.

In an instant.

The news spread through various channels swept across South Maine like a violent storm.

South Maine, originally a tourist attraction, was already noisy vibrant at night.

But tonight.

It was caught in sensation.

The streets and alleys were full of people's gossips, making the whole South Maine seemed to be shrouded in storms.

The entire story of Turner family's affairs was being sent to the tables of the rich people at the shortest time.

Even for those rich people with authority who were already asleep, suddenly woke up from their dreams, as if they had seen ghosts, looking at the news presented in the documents.

For Jack who stirred up the city with only one hand, had already arrived at the headquarters of the Hughes family office.

He did not bother about the impact to South Maine due to what happened tonight.

He only cared about.

The revenge for his wife, everything should be paid back!

The magnificent office was like a palace.

Everything seen was luxurious and noble, and everywhere was filled with corruption and greed.

Mr. Ward and Brent looked gloomy.

Both of them had been with the Hughes family for many years.

But they had never seen such luxurious and magnificent decoration and layout in the Hughes family office.

The Hughes family was in charge of the wealth of the world, but each office acted as a liaison and investigation office. Not to mention about the person in charge with different surname, even if the person in charge with the same surname as the Hughes family, the office had never been this extravagant.

“You, as the emperor, are really worthy of the name!”

Mr. Ward was furious, and he reprimanded in a deep voice, “If it weren’t for the incident tonight, I’m afraid that the Hughes family would have been deceived by you. You’re very capable to be able to make everyone in South Maine office to keep their mouth shut, your ability really stunned me.”

Boom!

Marshall trembled, he slammed his head on the ground and wailed, “Marshall know I’m wrong,

Marshall know I’m wrong, please punish me...”

His wailing and crying echoed in the almost palace-liked hall.

Jack was calm as usual, not affected by anything.

He did not care about Marshall’s greed.

There were all kinds of birds in a big forest. When he was the vice president of DT agency, it was not rare to see corruption, what more to say the huge Hughes family. It was not uncommon for such black sheep to exist.

He could even be sure that the Hughes family knew about this matter, but his father certainly did not

know.

The factions within the Hughes family were complicated, it was normal for each faction to have office director who was greedy and selfish.

Wasn't it the best way to collect under table money using the title as the head of the office to secretly fill

up their own pockets?

It was just a coincident with what happened to Austin and Saxon, to be found out by the masters of the family.

"Die!"

Mr. Ward did not ask for Jack's opinion, he directly pronounced the sentence. "As for the director of the South Maine office, I have to personally report to the master of the family to get him changed and filtered."

Chapter 779 Are You Kidding?

It was a harsh sentence without any means for anyone to retaliate nor explain. It felt like the sky had fallen.

Marshall began to feel dizzy as he knelt until he could not kneel anymore. He went limp and slumped

onto the ground. Hopelessness, terror, and all sorts of emotions stirred within Marshall. He began to tremble and his face became pale as a sheet of paper.

He was gripped with fear and horror.

Tonight's tragedy was totally unexpected. If it was not for Saxon's call, how could he have offended his own master? His master had come to South Maine and did not notify the local Hughes office obviously because he did not want others to know about his travel plans.

If not for tonight's incident, he would not have clashed with Master Hughes and when Master Hughes left, Marshall would still be the local big wig of South Maine.

But now...

Marshall could only wail within himself and curse the Turner family in his heart.

Jack sat in his wheelchair and was satisfied with what Mr. Ward did. Marshall had disrespected Jack's wife and it was only appropriate to rage and punish him. Furthermore, Jack was clear that Mr. Ward was using this opportunity to decisively terminate a dissident like Marshall regardless of who was backing Marshall at the Hughes family. After eradicating Marshall, an ally of his father could be installed at the South Maine office. Although a small office was insignificant to the Hughes family, all these add

up.

“You have something that you need to do before your death.” Mr. Ward said coldly as he stood beside Jack, glared at Marshall, and continued, “If you do it well, only you will die. If not, your entire family will be wiped out.”

Kaboom!

The ruthless words were like frozen daggers stabbing into his heart. Marshall looked up at Mr. Ward in despair and desperation.

“I know that you are upset but the person you offended is the son of the Head of the Hughes family and the future heir!” What Mr. Ward said dashed Marshall’s last hopes.

Marshall knew at this point that the end was near. He took a deep breath as if he mustered all his strength to say, “I will personally ensure that the Turner family will cease to exist in South Maine by tomorrow.”

“You are a smart man.” Mr. Ward said as he waved for Marshall to leave.

After Marshall left, Jack slowly shifted his gaze towards Shirley and the unconscious Austin. From the

moment this incident happened, Shirley had been nonchalant and seemed detached. She laid on the ground and was cold and staring blanking.

The series of events was like a roller coaster to her. A moment ago she had been hoping to use the Turner family's might to revenge against Jack. But now, Jack had turned things around and ruined the Turner family. Even whoever backed the Turner family could not escape from Jack's wrath. Her hopes of power, wealth, and fame had vanished into thin air.

Furthermore...

Although she was in a daze, she had heard every word spoken by Mr. Ward and Marshall. Now, the terror of death started to envelop her entirely.

No one bothered with the unconscious Austin whose four limbs were broken. Since the judgment had been made to eliminate the Turner family, the unconscious Austin was as good as dead. No one would bother if she was alive or not at this point.

Jack and Amber looked emotionlessly at the dazed Shirley. Because of what happened initially, both

Jack and Amber felt that Shirley could not disassociate herself from the traffic accident. Austin was the perpetrator and Shirley who was in the front passenger seat was the accomplice.

Both Mr. Ward and Brent noticed the gloom and ruthlessness in Jack and Amber's eyes.

Mr. Ward walked forward and said solemnly to Jack and Amber, "Master and Missus, it's best to deal with it once and for all." Mr. Ward's statement immediately lowered the temperature of the entire hall.

Amber was appalled as she looked at Mr. Ward while Jack was his usual calm self because he shared the same views as Mr. Ward. Initially, he had been merciful and allowed Shirley to leave but who could have expected them to meet again when he came to South Maine for a vacation? It could have been a coincidence if they simply bumped into each other but ... in that car accident, Shirley was actually in the car and surely she knew that Austin was trying to kill Jack and Amber!

It had already come to this and if he continued to be merciful, it would be the greatest disservice to himself!

Then, before waiting for Jack to agree, Shirley shuddered and her dazed eyes quickly focused. Her desperate wails started to fill and echo within the hall.

"I had nothing to do with this. I tried my best to stop him! It was Austin who had ulterior motives against Amber. Why am I being blamed for this?"

“I had already suffered enough because of you. I had come this far away to South Maine and how come you are here as well?”

“I had already planned for my future and now with you and Amber’s sudden appearance, I had instantly lost everything. What had I done wrong?”

...

Shirley was devastated at this point and wailed pitifully. Her sorrowful cries continued to fill the entire hall.

Jack, Mr. Ward, and the rest were startled by Shirley’s reaction and instantly Jack felt amused. Did

Shirley try to stop the accident? Even if she did try to stop it, what happened after that? Shirley indeed behaved like a bystander during the entire event and did not speak much.

But...

The problem was her indifference! Jack said calmly to the devastated Shirley, “You... should be aware of my identity. I don’t believe that you did not research into my background.”

In the past, before he forced Shirley to leave, although he had not revealed his identity to Shirley, the fact that he owned a Bauhinia bank card was enough to indicate his background. It was extremely rare

for anyone to own a Bauhinia bank card to the extent that no one at South Maine owned one. Apart from the card, he was certain that Shirley must have used all sorts of methods to check on him. That was why Shirley must have known about the situation and allowed the situation to deteriorate.

Now Shirley who had been wailing was beginning to panic and her eyes began to drift. But then very quickly she composed herself.

But Jack did not give Shirley any chance of redeeming herself and said coldly, "Surely you know that the South Maine Turner family is nowhere comparable to my background but yet you remained silent and watched the situation worsen."

After a pause, Jack rubbed his nose, took a deep breath, and laughed, "Let me guess... you must have tacitly agreed with this. You must have tried to depend on this local snake in South Maine to suppress and kill a dragon like me."

Each of his words was sharp and piercing and went straight into Shirley's heart.

At this point, Shirley was unable to maintain her composure and started to panic. She felt as though

Jack could see right through her.

“The Turner family could have lived through this but you had caused the devastation of the Turner family. Now, are you kidding yourself by crying so bitterly?”

Chapter 780 ‘Grand Banquet’

The mocking voice filled the entire hall and at this moment, Shirley became totally horrified and panicked. Jack’s words were like a formless hand that dashed her final hopes and pushed her into the depths and darkness of hopelessness.

Even Mr. Ward, Amber, and Brent were shocked. The three of them did not even consider this possibility. When Mr. Ward and Brent decided that it was better to deal with this once and for all, it was in consideration that Jack had once been merciful to Shirley and now that it had involved Amber, it was difficult to ensure that it would not happen again. Now Shirley had been implicated in the accident and Jack’s words had made it clear to them. All of a sudden, it was totally justified for them to kill Shirley.

Jack shrugged, looked sinisterly at Shirley, and said, “You indeed look innocent, pitiful and innocent.

You acted very well inclusive of your very convincing cries.” Jack rubbed his nose and chuckled, “But

you must have forgotten that between the two of us, it had always been me toying with you rather than you setting me up. I am fully aware of your deceptions.”

Kaboom! Shirley’s body shuddered, was immediately deflated, and collapsed onto the ground.

Hopelessness, despair, disdain, and all sorts of emotions overwhelmed her, inclusive of regret.

She should not have tacitly agreed and instigated someone to kill Jack. Now, not only was that unsuccessful, the plot had backfired and even plunged herself into the abyss...

Her tears continued to flow as she filled the hall with the sounds of her sobs. Except that now her sobs seemed genuine compared to her wails a moment ago.

Amber appeared to ponder deeply as she hesitated to speak out. Thereafter, Jack signaled Brent to leave and said calmly, "Let Marshall handle the rest."

"Yes, Master." Mr. Ward nodded respectfully.

Since Marshall was also going to die, he would terminate the entire Turner family mercilessly. Mr. Ward was not worried that Marshall would escape. The Hughes family could easily locate someone who was once the supervisor of the local office. Marshall would also not be so stupid as to try to escape. If he were to escape, then his family would be terminated. Under such circumstances, unless Marshall had lost his mind, he would terminate the Turner family and then wait for his end.

As for Shirley, her fate was sealed when Jack saw through her deception. She could not escape from

the Hughes local office. No one bothered with the devastated Shirley because she was no different than the unconscious Austin.

They drove away from the local office and towards the hotel. It was dead silent inside the car. Jack noticed that Amber seemed troubled. Amber had left for a period of time after what had happened previously. It was also obvious that Amber had been traumatized by what happened tonight.

Amber shook her head and barely smiled, "I'm trying to understand you. I'm fine."

Jack smiled, used his right hand to tilt Amber's head to rest onto his chest to rest.

It was already very late when they reached the hotel. Steve, Rosie, and Daisy were puzzled as to where Jack and the rest had gone to. Jack was able to find an excuse and allay their concerns. After all, they were at a sightseeing region and it was normal for Jack to deviate from their planned itinerary.

The night in South Maine had started with a car accident and turned into a raging storm. What happened to the Turner family was like a tsunami and soon everyone would be talking about it. At least no one photographed nor recorded Saxon's outrage after the accident and could not link the two incidents.

The head of the elite families in South Maine and the key business leaders in the local South Maine

economy would never sleep in peace from tomorrow onwards. They had more means to gather information than the regular folks and their information would be far more detailed. As soon as they received notice of the accident, they were updated by the second how the Turner family assets were slowly torn apart and devoured.

In an instant, all the elite families raged and started to reveal their moves. The business world was as ruthless as the battlefield.

Now, the other families do not need to spend any effort to break up the Turner family assets as they were already divided into manageable pieces for them to acquire. The Turner family assets were practically served on a platter for them to feast upon.

If they could not even respond adequately to this, then they did not deserve to be elite families. As they were in a feeding frenzy, they started to feel that the situation was absurd and pitied the Turner family.

Who could have expected that the wealthiest family of South Maine would be doomed because of a road accident?

The elite families of South Maine begun to celebrate wildly as a downpour blanketed the city. It was a

late autumn thunderstorm. The lightning flashes and rolling thunders were like a live performance during a grand banquet feasting on the morsels of Turner family assets.

At the Hughes local office.

A black BMW X7 drove away from the office in the cover of darkness. The car sped through the rain and out of the South Maine city limits.

Kaboom! Lightning flashed and thunder clapped.

The entire region was soaked in the rain and the ground turned muddy. There was a stench of rot in the air. The lights of the BMW X7 shone brightly but it could not be seen in the darkness and the heavy downpour.

Marshall stood emotionlessly in front of the car and dug a hole in the ground with a shovel. He did not hesitate for a moment when he eliminated the Turner family. He maintained a cold and solemn demeanor throughout, including now.

He knew that death was waiting for him but he did not dare to slip up and had to execute Mr. Ward's orders entirely to the end... because this concerned the safety of his entire family.

He was willing to die so that the rest of his family could be safe.

Clink clank...

He finally managed to dig out a huge hole. Marshall went back to the car and ruthlessly dragged out

Austin and threw him into the hole like he was throwing out the trash. Then, he returned to the car and

dragged out the terrified Shirley...