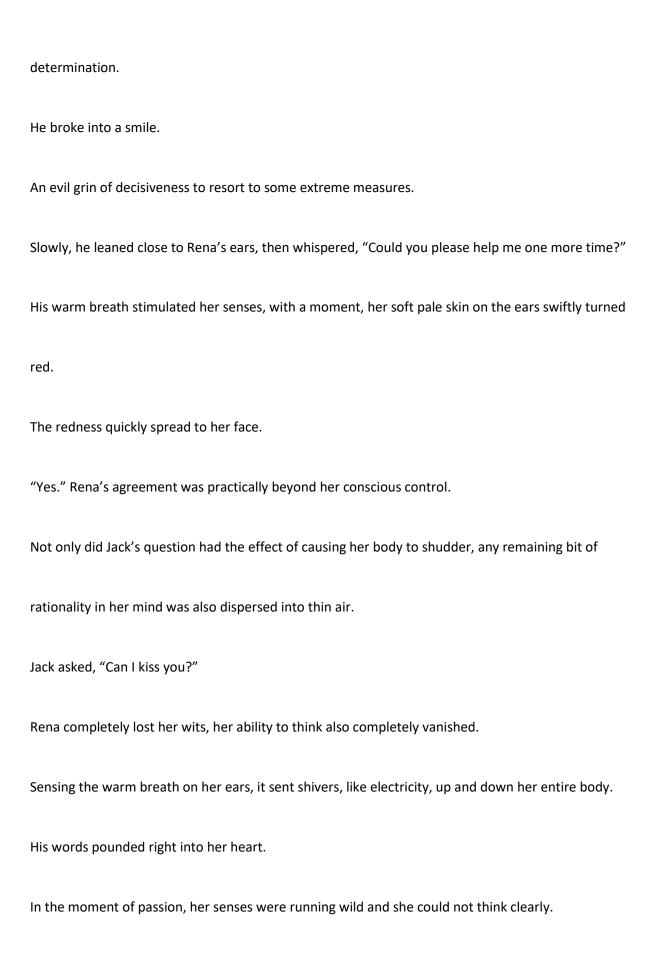
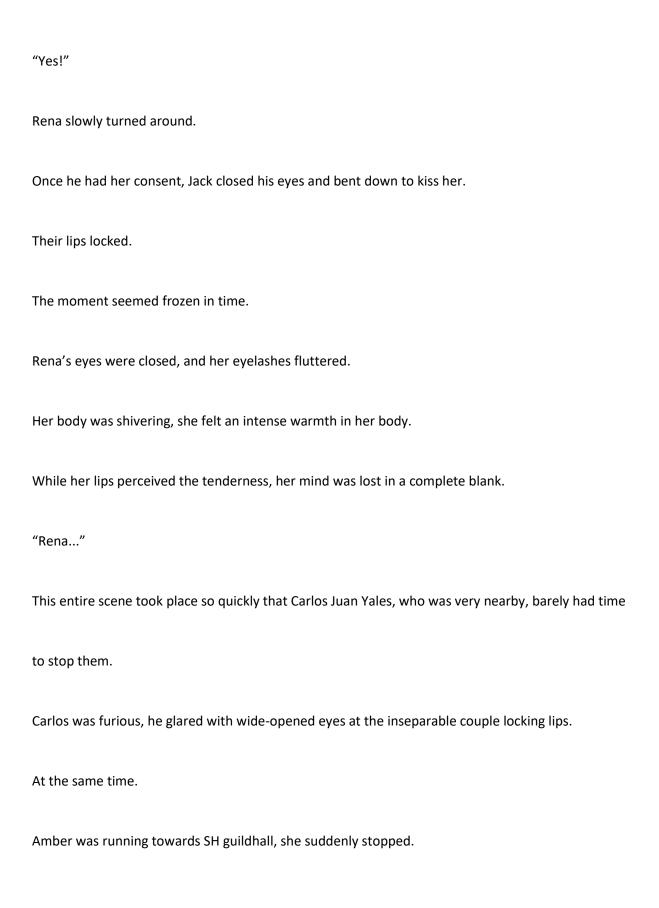
Born Winner 481

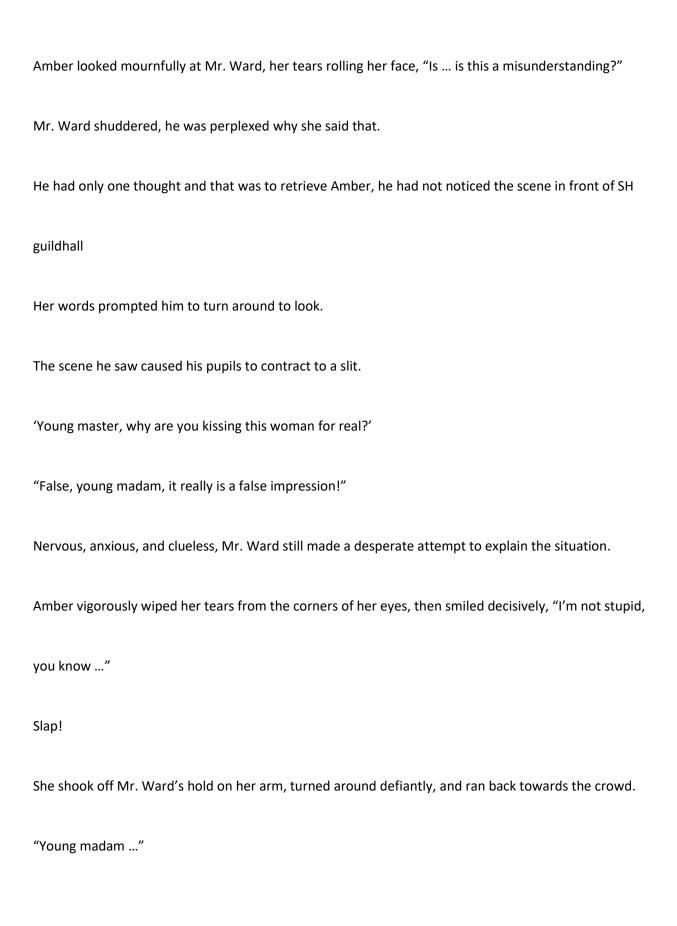
Both Willich 401
Chapter 481 A Kiss, and She Lost Weight
With much efforts, Jack straightened his body, and he pretended to "stand" behind Rena.
He also worked very hard on his emotions, attempting to keep calm. Nevertheless, all his eyes could
focus on was just the silhouette of Amber.
It cut his heart like a knife to see her usually pretty face looking so fatigued, pale, and weak.
He dared not imagine how much suffering he had caused her all this while.
Still, he could not show any trace of his true emotions because he was aware that his little dummy was
going to approach him.
And he did not want his little dummy to approach.
Next second.
His eyes sprang wide open, he felt as if a thunder rumbled through his brain.
That was when he saw Amber suddenly broke free from Mr. Ward, running exactly towards him.
'Don't come over!'
As if by instinct, the corners of Jack's lips quivered, he felt a roar surging from his mouth.
But he eventually suppressed his instincts.

Right at that instant, he panicked and was at a complete loss.
'Do not come over, if you do that, it will attract attention!'
Jack, as he was holding Rena's shoulders, subconsciously tightened his grip on her shoulders, it hurt
her so much that she knitted her brows and groaned in pain.
In moments like that, it was not at all clear who the mastermind behind the murder was.
It was inevitable that Amber was attracting attention when she ran towards Jack.
Amongst the watchful eyes surrounding them, as long as there was someone with the backing of a
powerful mastermind, it was enough to bring a catastrophe to Amber, to the Knight family.
Within view.
Amber had already dashed out of the crowd, she stuck out like a sore thumb.
Mr. Ward ran after her, he was just as shell-shocked, he looked frightened and helpless.
Stop!
You must stop!
Suddenly, an idea sparked in Jack's head and his expression changed from fear to sheer

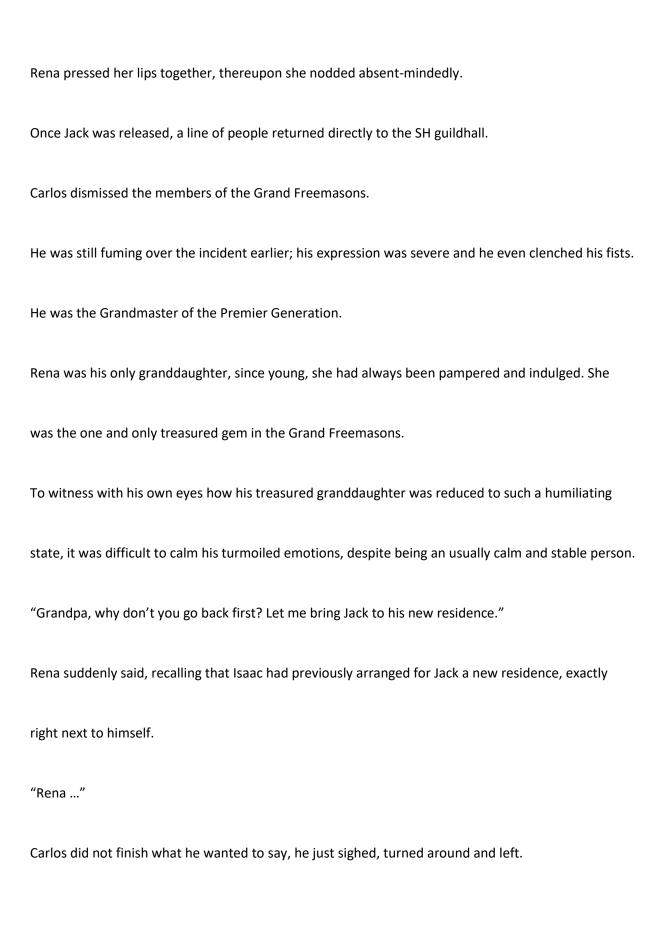






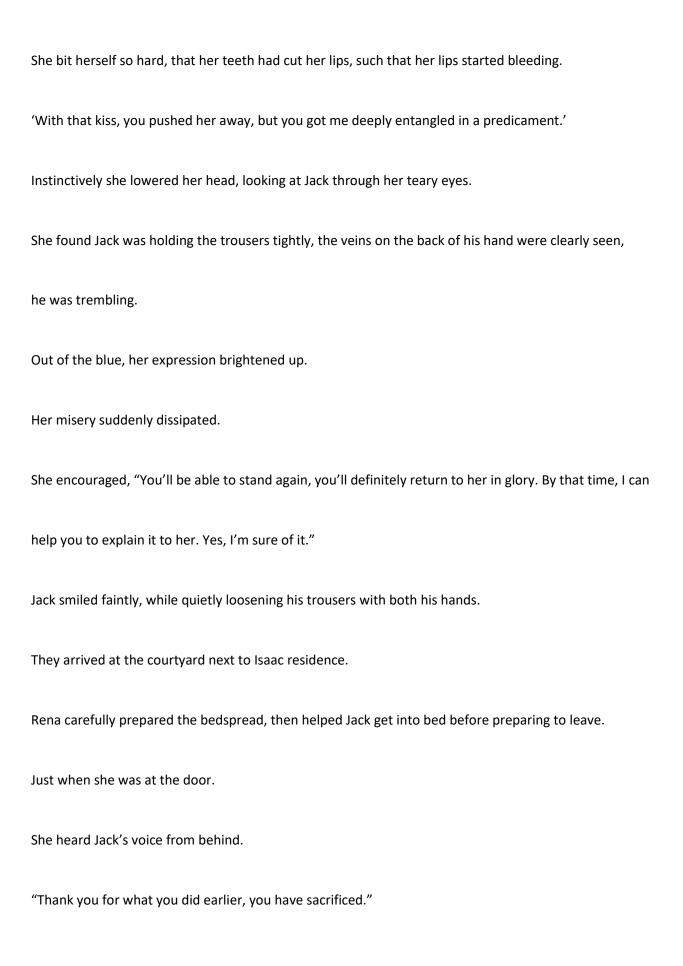




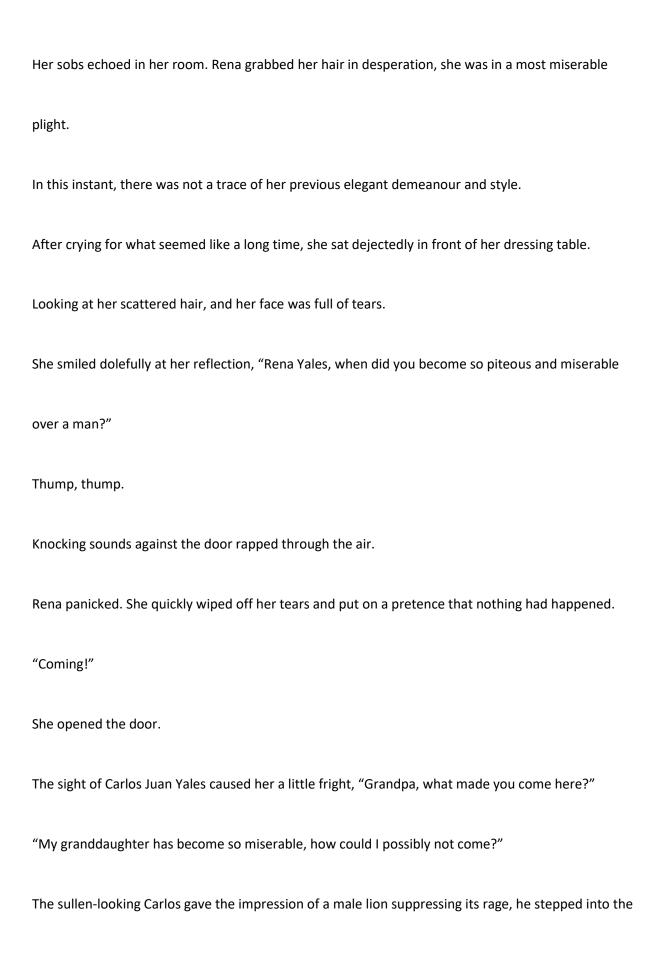


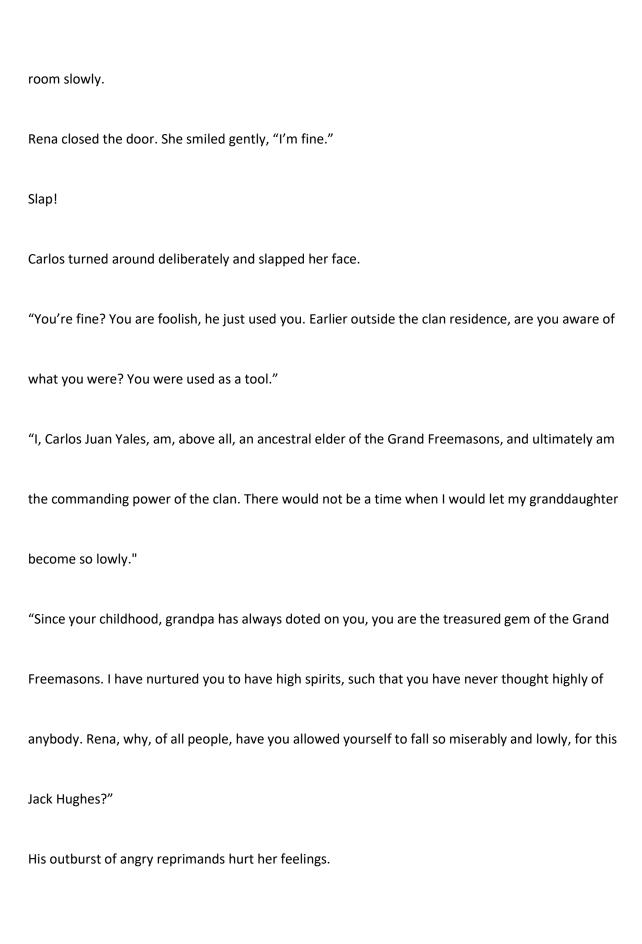


Jack smiled, his eyes glinted with determination and decisiveness. "Instead of putting her and her family in danger of death, I would rather let her misunderstand me, even go separate ways with me, what would that matter?" Chapter 482 Even if I Were Lowly and Insignificant, How could I Bear to See Him Suffer? Even though the tones and words were mild. They were spoken with indescribable determination and conviction. When he was confronted with despair, and on the verge of death, his most intimate desire was to be back with Amber Knight and the baby. Now that he had calmed down and had accepted his reality, his topmost concern was their welfare and safety. "Death does not matter to me, as long as she is well." Jack shook his head. Meanwhile, Rena was secretly crying to herself, tears were falling down her face. 'Then what about me?' 'Does that mean that I ... deserved it?' She bit down on her red lips, to curb herself from crying aloud.









Rena bit hard on her lips again, her pretty eyes were brimming with tears.

She lowered her head.

And whispered sorrowfully, "I don't know, I don't know why I've become this way; when I see him anxious, when I see him suffer, when I see him terrified, I also feel anxious, experience feelings of suffering and terror along with him."

"You ..."

In a fit of fury, Carlos gritted his teeth firmly, raised his arm, he was about to hit her again.

But his heart quickly softened when he saw that Rena neither ducked nor cowered.

He let his arm fall heavily, then proceeded to sit down on the chair. He stared at the ceiling with a

reproachful expression, "Grandpa regrets ... I regret bringing you along to invite Jack to join the Grand

Freemasons."

"'Love' is a word, that gets people easily entangled in a deep mess. You silly girl, you put too much

value on this word, there'll be a lot of pain awaiting you in the future."

Rena understood that her grandpa loved her after all, she looked back at him gloomily.

However, she could not withdraw her feelings on command.

She was a disappointment, even she thought so.

In fact, she had never thought that she would ever experience what she was going through now.

She was the celebrated, special gem of the Grand Freemasons, and was also one of the Lieutenants.

What she had hoped for in the past, was a movie kind of story, that a knight in shining armour would

ride on rainbow and successes and they would be a match made in heaven.

And the irony was that, right at this moment, she felt as insignificant as dust.

"Rena, from today onwards, Grandpa will order someone else to care for Jack, you are leaving this

residence." Carlos decided on the spur of the moment.

Rena was stunned by his decision.

"Grandpa, previously you were worried that other people could not provide proper care, you were

worried that he would frame you, that's why you got me to look after him."

"But Grandpa did not think that you would get yourself sunken so deep into trouble!"

He continued fiercely, "The Mafia Boss and I would select the right candidate. From today onwards,

you are not to see Jack again."



Rena continued calmly, "Grandpa, do you know – in the past when I heard people commented that 'if
you like somebody, you see a glow in that person' - I used to think that was just sour grapes talking.
But now I know it's true."
"I will not get entrapped further; he knows that he has a family."
She shrugged her shoulders, "I shall take good care of him. When the everything settles and he can
leave, we will go our separate ways."
Carlos' body trembled with rage, he glowered at her.
Yet he could not find a counter-argument when the opponent was his granddaughter.
He understood his granddaughter very well, her arrogant and stubborn character sometimes meant
that she would not heed the advice of others on a certain matter.
Eventually.
Carlos gritted his teeth fiercely, deciding to just let her be. With big, vigorous strides, he left the room.
Rena sent off her grandfather respectfully.
She shut the door behind him.





They hurriedly walked towards him.
"Mr. Ward, what happened? Amber was smiling happily when she went out. How did she come back
with such a crying face?"
"Yeah, Mr. Ward. Just now Amber ran in while crying and ignored us. She went upstairs and directly
locked the door of her room."
Mr. Ward almost went crazy when he thought of the incident that happened just now.
Looking at the anxious and worried Steve and Rosie, he still suppressed his irritated feeling, sighed,
and said.
"I brought Mrs. Hughes to meet young master."
Boom!
Steve and Rosie were stunned at the same time.
"Did you find Jack? Where is he now?" Rosie asked quickly.
"I can't say it now. Young master is now at a place that is considered pretty safe."
Mr. Ward waved his hand and he looked at Steve and Rosie in guilt, "However, I had done a bad thing
although I had good intentions this time. At that time, I had only considered that Mrs. Hughes wanted to

meet up with young master. However, what I didn't expect was that given the current situation, young master would never want to meet Mrs. Hughes. Therefore, something happened just now that had made Mrs. Hughes behave like this."

Mr. Ward explained patiently, "Young master had made an impulsive move to stop Mrs. Hughes from meeting him. That was why Mrs. Hughes came back angrily."

"Jack didn't want to meet Amber?"

Rosie was completely stunned as she was a little confused.

Yet, Steve had understood the main point of what Mr. Ward had said.

He raised his hand to stop Rosie who wanted to ask more questions and said with a deep voice, "In this current situation, Jack is indeed not suitable to meet Amber."

Seeing Rosie's confused look, Steve explained patiently, "Now we don't even know the forces that wanted to kill Jack. The enemy is hiding in the dark while we are an easy target out there. If it has been a stalemate for some time, then we could still slowly make some progress. However, if Amber meets with Jack, it will cause Amber and our family to be in a dangerous situation that Jack has already



"But they can even block the road to kill people. They must have investigated the relationship between Jack and us." Rosie said.

Steve shook his head, "Those people have been planning to kill Jack and this matter is terrifying. Their target is Jack and they wouldn't pay attention to us for now. They are in an urgent and desperate situation as they didn't manage to kill Jack. However, if Amber and Jack stay together, they might change the target from Jack to us."

Rosie showed a look as if she had clearly understood the situation.

She wanted to say something but she did not. She looked upstairs, "Then what should we do now?"

Steve looked at Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, what kind of impulsive move that Jack had done to hurt Amber?"

Mr. Ward's face looked serious and turned pale as he said vaguely, "He pulled a girl and kissed her in front of Mrs. Hughes."

Upon hearing the words.

Steve and Rosie were extremely furious as they showed a fierce look in their eyes.

'Didn't he just take a knife to cut Amber's heart?'

Rosie was about to get furious at the moment. Yet, Steve said with a deep voice, "Dear, please go up and comfort Amber." "You..." Rosie was shocked. "For now, we will believe what Mr. Ward had said just now. When Jack comes back safely, I, as a father, will definitely settle all these matters with him." Steve said with a deep voice, "You know Amber's character. She will not care anything if she wants to do something. The last time when she wanted to stay with Jack, we couldn't stop her, right? I think Jack knows Amber's character so he made such an extreme move." Steve didn't have a character that was as calm as Rosie on normal days. Now, it was rare that he was being considerate. Yet, he looked at Mr. Ward coldly at the end. "I also hope that Mr. Ward didn't lie. We, the Knight family, had stood out to help Jack. I hope that Jack

is a person who is worth helping. Otherwise, I, Steve Knight, would not let my daughter suffer from

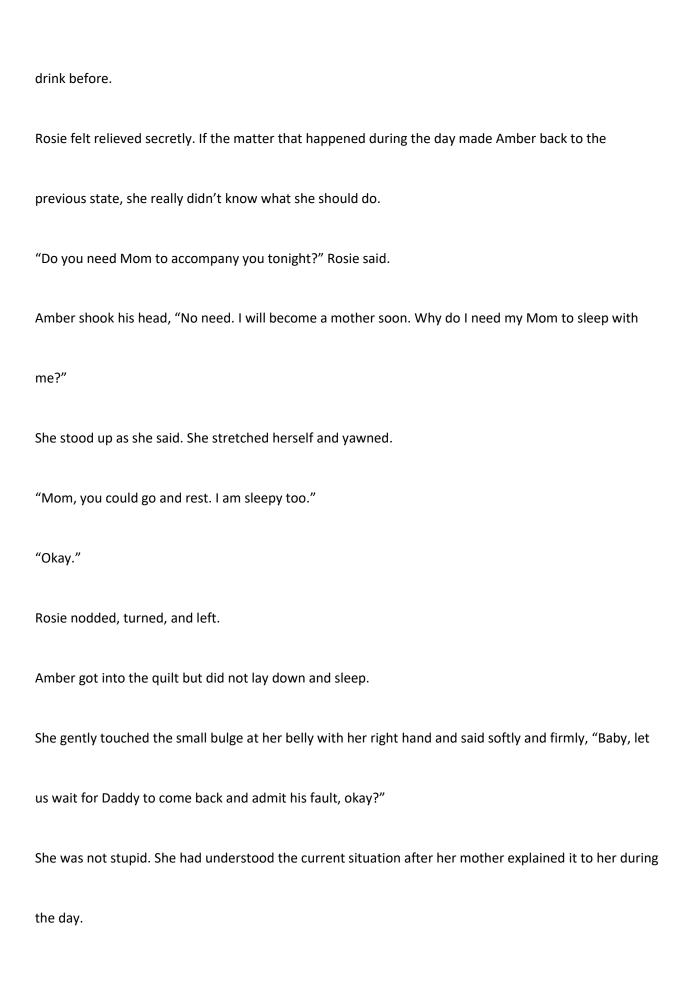
those bullies even if I have to risk everything for it!"



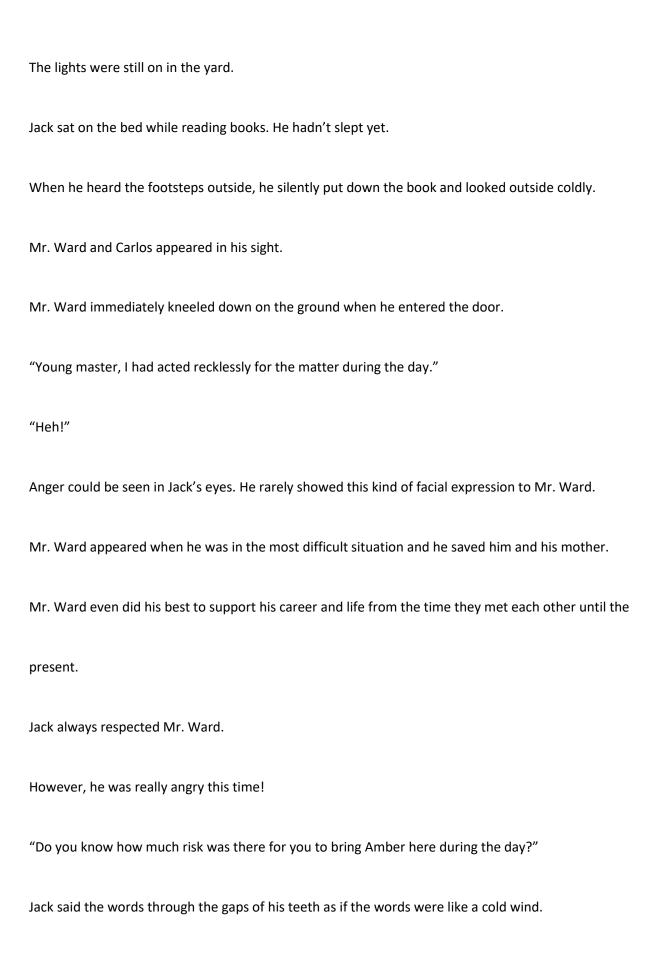
'Even SH guildhall was bombed. That meant that force could do anything by fair means or foul.'
'They had already done it at all cost to bomb the place even though they would result in Grand
Freemasons be their enemy.'
'They didn't even manage to kill young master.'
'They were definitely extremely anxious and they were very close to desperation.'
Upon hearing that.
Steve nodded with a serious face, "I will get it done tonight. However, Mr. Ward, what are you going to
do?"
"Wait!"
Mr. Ward said a word and it made Steve clueless suddenly.
Mr. Ward rubbed his hands, "If I didn't find young master, I have to beat my brain to find a way. Now, I
have confirmed that young master is in a safe place, then I could just sit at ease. Now, I only need time
and an opportunity."
Looking at Mr. Ward's convinced look, Steve felt slightly relieved in his heart.

After a while, he asked again, "Is there any news from Patrick now?"
Steve was clear that why there were so many bad people targeting Jack. The reason was that Patrick
Hughes had disappeared.
When Patrick was around, with his identity of being the head of the Hughes family, no one had dared to
step out of line.
Those who stepped out of line had eventually paid the price.
Like the Burton family from the capital city and the Quinn family from X City.
However, without Patrick's presence and power, Jack had lost his only protection. The danger he would
face couldn't even be borne by the Knight family.
Besides waiting for the return of Patrick, Steve really felt that there was nothing he could do.
Mr. Ward rubbed his jaw and said meaningfully, "It will be soon."
Chapter 484 How Could a Man Have No Ambition?
The night was quiet.
However, Amber did not feel like sleeping at all. She lean in front of the window while looking at the
white moon dazed.
Knock.









Mr. Ward was scared and his facial expression changed. He hurriedly kowtowed on the ground, "It was my fault. I acted recklessly. I didn't consider the consequences and risks properly. Please punish me, young master." Jack waved his hand, "It's fine. Get up. How did Amber react when she went home?" Mr. Ward looked nervous and he hesitated for a moment. Yet, he still said. "She was really agitated. She directly ran back to her room when she reached home. She even locked the door of her room." "However, I had explained to her on your behalf. It shouldn't have a big problem." Jack nodded and he felt relieved slightly in his heart. It was normal if Amber was confused about the matter that happened during the day. Mr. Ward had been his father's close family servant for decades. If he was still clueless about that, then all his work had been for nothing.

Mr. Ward slowly got up. There were tears in his old eyes and he slowly walked towards Jack.

He kept paying his attention to Jack's legs all the time.

Although he had already known about the condition of Jack's legs when he met with Carlos. He was still extremely heartbroken after seeing it with his own eyes. "Young master, your legs..." Tears could be seen in Mr. Ward's eyes and his voice was trembling. Jack came back to his senses and smiled bitterly while patting on his legs, "My legs are useless now." "Useless?!" Mr. Ward's body trembled and he said reluctantly, "No. There must be a possibility of getting up again. Carlos, you Grand Freemasons which is imposing, couldn't you even hire a good doctor?" In the end, Mr. Ward turned his body harshly and shouted at Carlos who had been standing there calmly. Carlos looked helpless as he shrugged his shoulders. "Didn't I tell you before? You are really wrongly accusing me. After we got back Jack from the sea, we, Grand Freemasons, had done our best and invited the best doctor in the world. But this was the best we could do." "Jack jumped into the sea that time and the poison had infused into his blood. According to the doctor,

it was already so lucky that he is still alive. The legs were affected by the poison."

Carlos said the words calmly. Yet, every word that was heard by Mr. Ward was as loud as thunder.

He looked furious. He held his fists tightly and his face was full of anger and reluctance.

As a family servant of the Hughes family, he clearly knew what did the disability of Jack's legs mean.

The Hughes family... would never let a disabled person be the head of the family!

Even if Jack was outstanding, he would never be able to be the head of the family!

"There must be a way. There must be a way."

Mr. Ward's face was sullen to the extreme as he kept murmuring while staring at Jack's legs.

"Mr. Ward, calm down. Carlos had told you the truth. You are indeed wrongly accusing him. I am

extremely lucky as I am still alive!" Jack explained, "It is better to live instead of dying, right?"

Suddenly, the light in Mr. Ward's eyes glowed brilliantly, "But does young master know what does the

disability of your legs means?"

"I cannot become the head of the family." Jack simply said the words but his eyes were a little red.

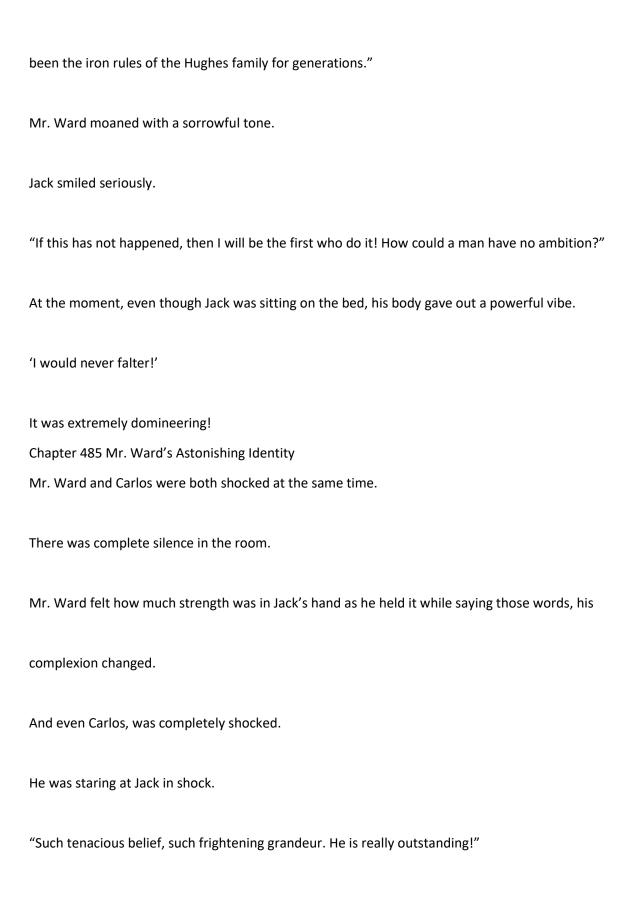
Before his mother died, he made a vow that he would inherit the head of the Hughes family and put on

the crown of the Hughes family.

And now
"There must be a way, young master. I will definitely think of a way."
Mr. Ward squatted in front of the bed while pulling Jack's hand, "When old master returns, he would
definitely think of a way to make young master stand up again with the power of the Hughes family.
Even if we are hiring every doctor in the world, we will definitely be able to make young master stand
up again!"
"It is useless."
Jack shook his head as he smiled bitterly, "Do you think that I don't want to stand up? Yet, Grand
Freemasons had already done their best. Even if Dad is around, I think he could only do up until this
point too."
When he saw Mr. Ward agitated.

A glowing light was seen in Jack's eyes and he said firmly, "Besides, Zhuge Liang could sit on a wheelchair while commanding his army in the war six times to stabilize his own country. Why can't I, Jack Hughes, become the head of the Hughes family while sitting on a wheelchair?"

"But this had not happened before! Everyone from the Hughes family would never allow this. This has





After crying, Jack smiled, "Since I was a child, I have always stayed in the dark. I have never given up,
continuously and diligently pursued the light. Now that the darkness has found me again, why should I
be afraid to find the light."
Jack didn't have much of his childhood memories.
Because, they were all full of darkness.
Dependent on his mother for life, being called a bastard, he and his mother had suffered horribly just to
survive.
All the memories were dim and dark, there was no light to speak of.
Maybe that was why he studied so hard to find his way out of the darkness and into the light.
But now, it had started all over again.

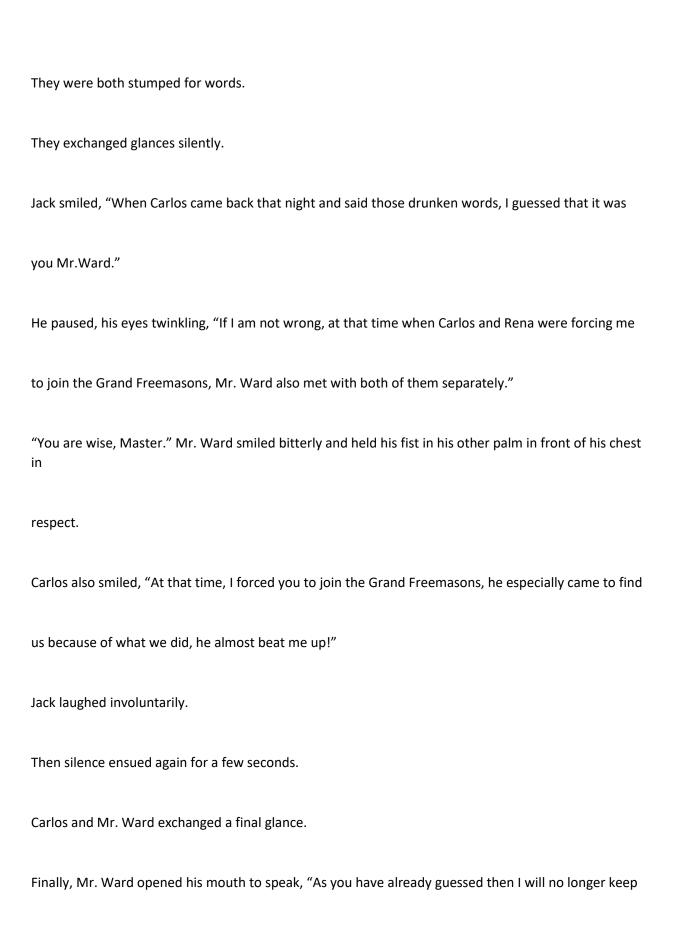
Jack released Mr. Ward's hand, "If the Hughes family doesn't have a precedent, then I will be there.

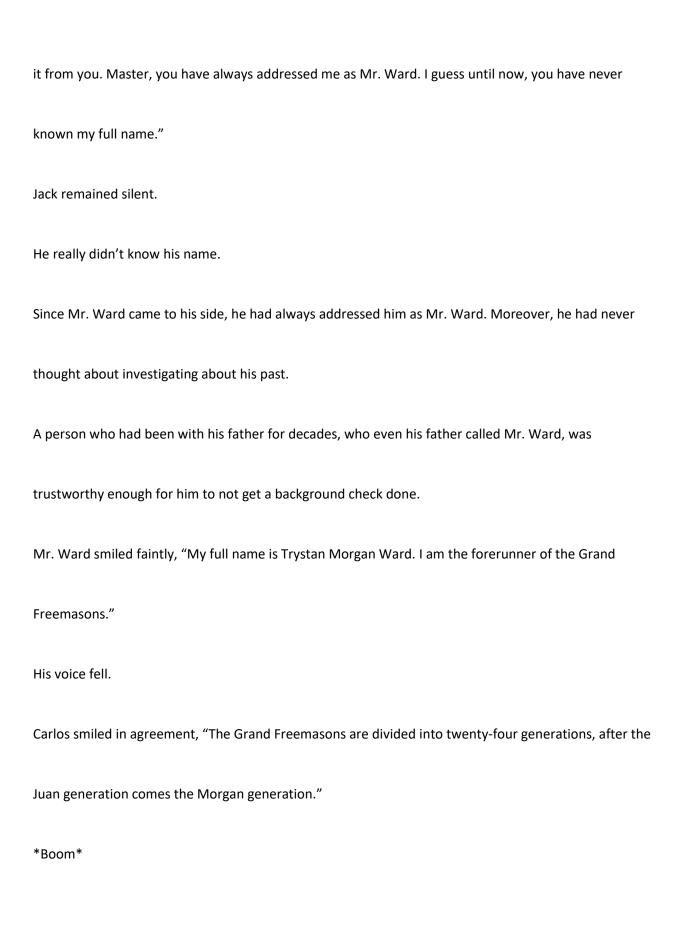
Even if, it is the Hughes family's iron clad unchangeable law, I will destroy it, as for the family's position,

I will win it even if I have to sit in the wheelchair, and I will made everyone in the Hughes family be

convinced! This is not only my promise to my mother but also my responsibility towards Amber and the







It was as if Jack was struck by lightning. His eyes filled with astonishment. It never occurred to him that Mr. Ward was a Grand Freemasons member himself? Not only that, his seniority was only one generation below Carlos! How wild was this! Frankly speaking, if he wasn't invited to join the Grand Freemasons and to become the youngest in the Juan generation, Mr. Ward's identity would only be lower than that of Carlos and would still be higher than the rest. Morgan generation's status today was still higher than the generation of the head of Grand Freemasons, Isaac Wells. Among the Grand Freemasons, he was respected enough to be called "Ancestor". Astonished, shocked and unable to believe, one by one these emotions rose up in Jack's mind. But it was only with this identity that Mr. Ward's relationship with Carlos could be explained clearly. "Then, how come you quit being a Grand Freemason and began to work for the Hughes family?" Still surprised, Jack blurted out.

The Ancestor of the Grand Freemason was higher in status than the rest of the people, it definitely

wasn't inferior to the head of a rich and powerful family. However, Mr. Ward gave up being an Ancestor and willingly entered the Hughes family to be cursed around and to be made into Jack's father's domestic servant. No matter how he thought about it, it felt like a prince submitting himself into slavery. Although, Mr. Ward's position in the Hughes family was not that low, when compared to his freedom in the Grand Freemasons... Anyone who wasn't completely stupid would choose to become a head of a small group rather than be a nobody in a big group. Mr. Ward lowered his head and smiled a bit oddly. Jack's question remained unanswered. Carlos smiled helplessly as he raised a hand to put on Mr. Ward's shoulder, "This old fellow is a bit of a fool. Things were too complicated back then. Jack, have you noticed that even though I have more seniority, he is still disrespectful towards me?" Character?

Jack understood his meaning in an instant, Carlos was pointing towards Mr. Ward's character.

Otherwise, the Grand Freemasons had always been particular about seniority. Even if Mr. Ward withdrew from the clan, he would still be respectful and polite towards Carlos.

He would have never made Carlos drunk, let alone to almost beat him up.

"Master, this is just my past. If it was not for the current situation, I would have never mentioned it."

Mr. Ward said with a slight smile, his expressions calm, "It is not a place for us old men anymore. A

wise man doesn't boast about his past achievements. I didn't want to mention the past, the story of

withdrawing from the Grand Freemasons and becoming your father's servant is very complicated.

There is no need for you to try and get to the bottom of it."

With just these words, all the doubts in Jack's heart were completely blocked.

It was clear that even if Jack continued to ask, Mr. Ward was not going to budge.

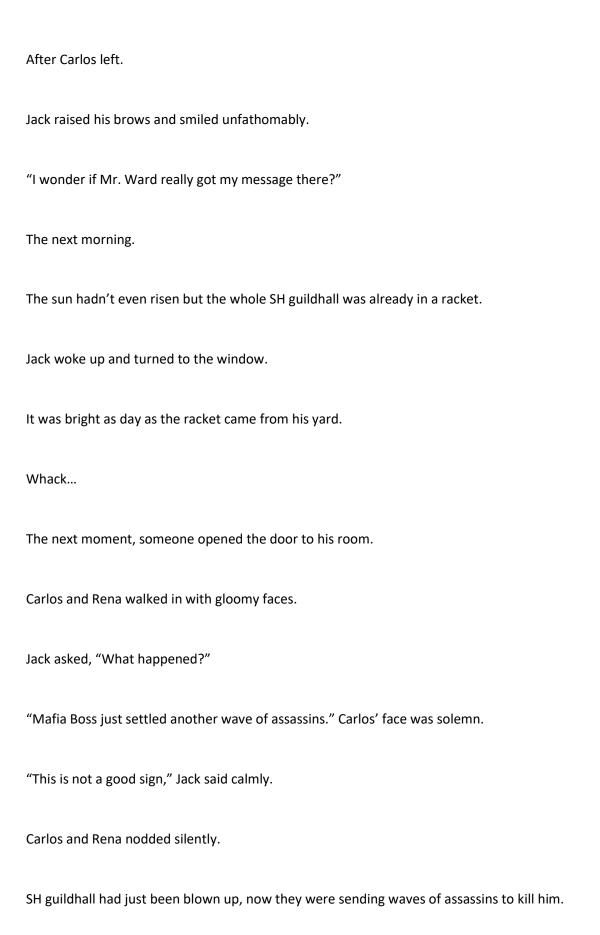
He rubbed his nose, pushing down the doubts in his heart.

He waved his hand, "You go back first. Now that you have found me, you should know what to do

about what happens next, right?"

"I know. Please be at ease and recuperate. I will do everything personally."





They were indeed aggressive.

It seemed it wasn't just that they wouldn't let him off, but they would do anything it took to bring him down, even at the cost of their own people.

At this rate, the assassination would only grow worse.

Jack stretched his back and smiled, "I've been locked in here for too long. I want to go out for a walk."

Carlos and Rena were taken aback.

They exclaimed simultaneously, "No way!"

Jack raised his brows and looked at them mockingly.

"Are you nuts?" Rena berated, "We have no idea who's behind all this. We'll do everything we can to

protect you as long as you stay in SH guildhall, but you'll be an easy target for the groups of assassins

the moment you step out this establishment!"

"Jack, what you're doing is suicide!"

Carlos' eyes went dim and was gritting his teeth, "The people behind this were potent enough to ignore

Grand Freemasons' force and kept trying to kill you when you're already staying in SH guildhall. They



Feeling a bit mad, Isaac frowned, "Why do you ask for our help back then if you don't mind dying? Wh
did you hide in here for so long?"
Facing three fierce and sharp gazes shooting at him.

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled, "How can we bait out the enemy behind this if I don't get out there?"

The trio was stunned upon hearing this.

Isaacfinally understood and exclaimed, "You want to use yourself as a bait to lure out the assassins?"

"To lure out the enemy behind this."

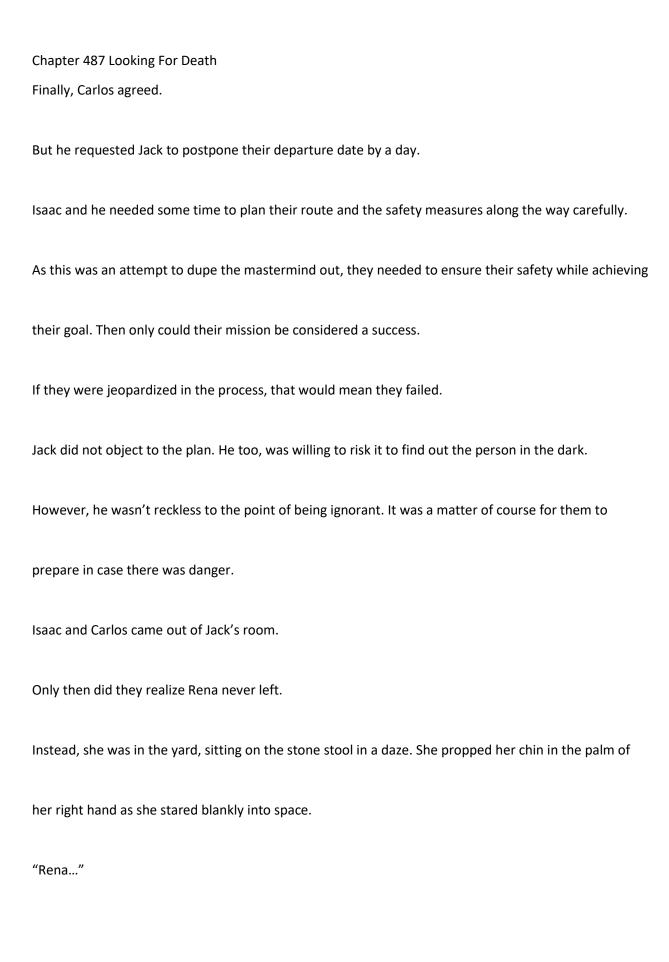
Jack shrugged helplessly, "There had been a lot of assassins visiting the past few days. But they were all like the Killer who came to assassinate me in the beginning, who were just puppets. At this rate, it'll be impossible to find out who's behind this."

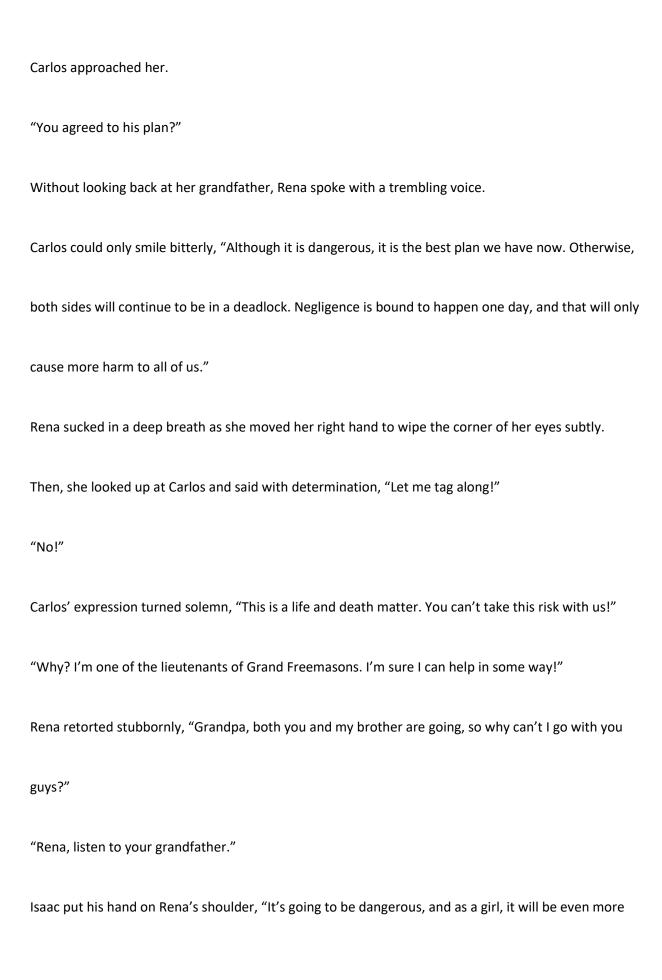
With a firm gaze, he said unhurriedly, "We had no idea who the enemy is, which is the reason we can only guard ourselves against the assassins but had no progress in terms of finding out the identity of our real enemy. As long as they keep sending assassins, there is no way for us to find out their identity."

"So you plan to take the offense?" Isaac's eyes were shining.
Jack nodded, "The enemy won't lose their cool of I don't expose myself out there. But they will grab the
chance no matter what if I expose myself, and there might be an opening for us."
Isaac's eyes shone with vividness.
Because he knew this was plausible.
Jack had been protected securely in SH guildhall since they rescued him.
And they lost some of their own men to handle each assassination.
As they were exhausted, the enemy must've been restless too, as the assassinations were happening
more frequently as time passed.
The enemy would definitely go all out if Jack exposed himself.
It was as if a prey you had been hunting suddenly appeared in front of you. Anyone would be agitated
at that.
Isaac knew he would definitely do the same if he was in the enemy's shoe.
It would be so much easier to kill Jack when he was exposed compared to when he was hiding in SH
guildhall!









challenging for you. Plus...Anyway, you cannot come with us no matter what." Actually, he wanted to mention Rena's crush on Jack. Even Isaac, who spent little time with the two youngsters could see her feelings for Jack, what more to say Carlos? And because she liked him, they were afraid she would act recklessly in the face of danger. Isaac did not want to see such a situation. Before Rena could speak again, Carlos waved his right hand and said with a stern expression. "I can spoil you and let you be for any other matters, but for this trip, you are not allowed to come along. If you continue to be obdurate, don't blame me for grounding you!" After Carlos finished his words, he left the scene with Isaac. As for Rena, she froze on the spot. Her teary and beautiful eyes were filled with strong determination. She bit on her lips and clenched teeth, but her gaze was fixed in the direction of Jack's room. One day was not enough for Carlos and Isaac to be fully prepared for the plan.



"This	won't	do!"
-------	-------	------

Their reactions did not come as a surprise to Jack because he knew that the route he planned was too extreme.

Isaac said seriously, "For the three-kilometre route we planned, it is highly plausible for us to take control of the situation and ensure your safety."

Then, he pointed to Jack's map, "But the route you planned is too remote and dense with buildings.

There are too many spots for possible assassination. Plus, there's even a slum on the way. It's the dirtiest and filthiest place."

"It's even difficult for the Grand Freemasons to enter this kind of place. In other words, once we enter the slum area, which is about one kilometre long, it will be almost impossible for us to protect you."

"We need to fix this. It's the road to death."

last

Carlos gave his earnest opinions, leaving no room for rebuttal, "Even if we put aside how complicated this route and its surroundings are, this slum alone is enough for the opponent to ambush you a thousand times. Don't forget that they were able to block the roads when they wanted to kill you the



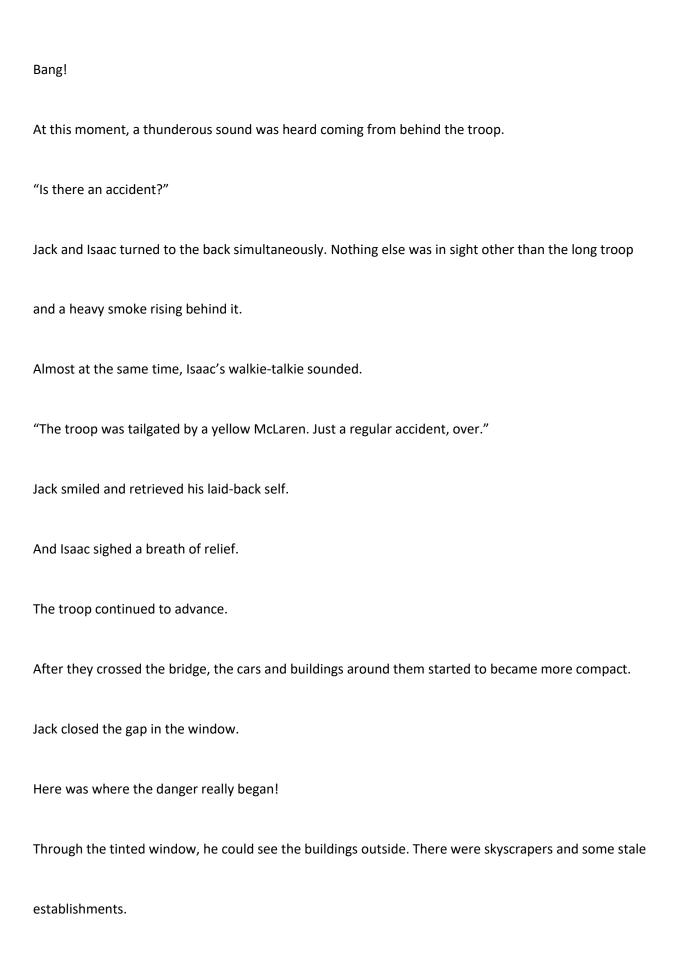


After they redesigned the whole plan, then only did both the elders turned to leave.
They entered the yard.
Carlos stopped walking abruptly and said in a deep voice, "Mafia boss, I'm sorry."
Isaac smiled faintly, "You are just putting our lives in a bundle together as a warning to him not to act
recklessly. I understand your intentions."
Carlos felt relieved when he heard those words.
That was exactly what he was planning.
Jack designed the route by himself in secret, and the fact that it was such a deadly one was enough to
frighten Carlos.
If he dared to come up with such a map, Carlos really couldn't guarantee that Jack would not do
anything crazier along the way.
Therefore, he could only control him with the mafia boss.
"Thanks for understanding."
Isaac waved his hand, "I'll do all I can to protect Mr. Hughes tomorrow. We will live and die together." Chapter 488 Departure The next day.

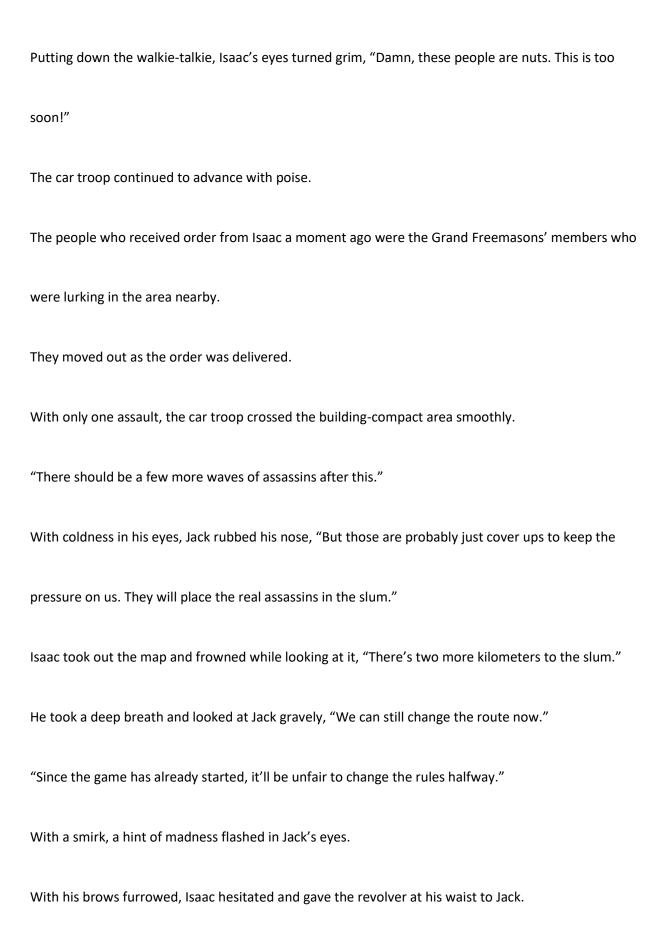


Listening to the gossiping of the masses.
Carlos and Isaac, who were standing in front of the car troop giving commands, looked at each other
and forced a smile.
Everyone thought Grand Freemasons was setting up a huge scene to go for revenge.
But who knew this was actually a "suicide" mission?
Everything was ready.
With Isaac's command, the grand car troop departed simultaneously. They left Chinatown and
advanced according to the route that Jack had planned.
They kept on advancing.
It was impossible for the thirty-car car troop to not grab onlookers' attention.
There were onlookers gathering around along the way, astonished by the scene.
The other cars on the roads also moved aside for the car troop's advancement.
After all, nobody wanted to mess with a sports car troop.
Sitting in one of the cars, Jack opened a small gap in the window. Taking in the sensation of the sea

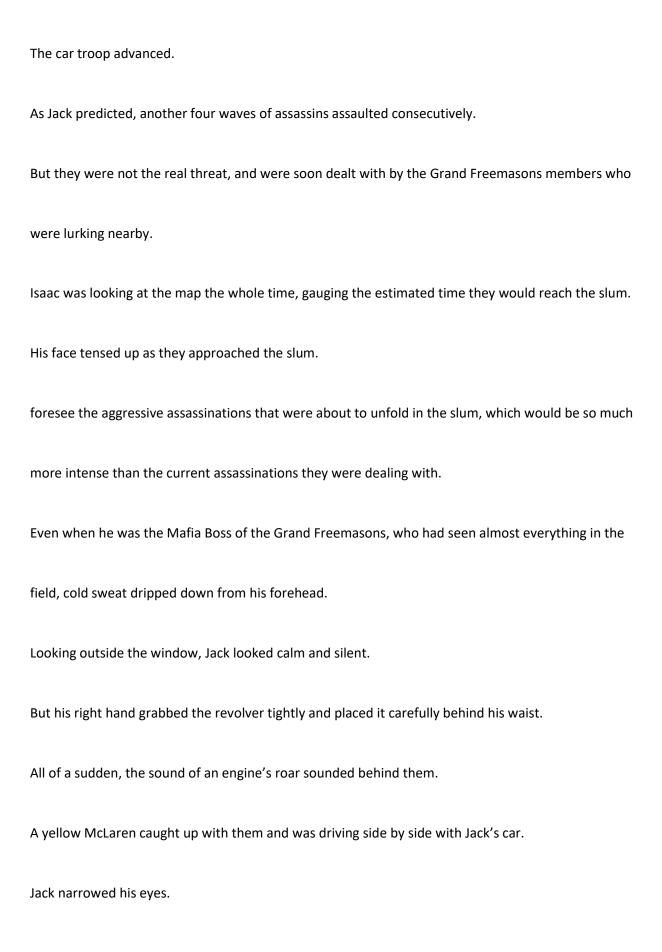




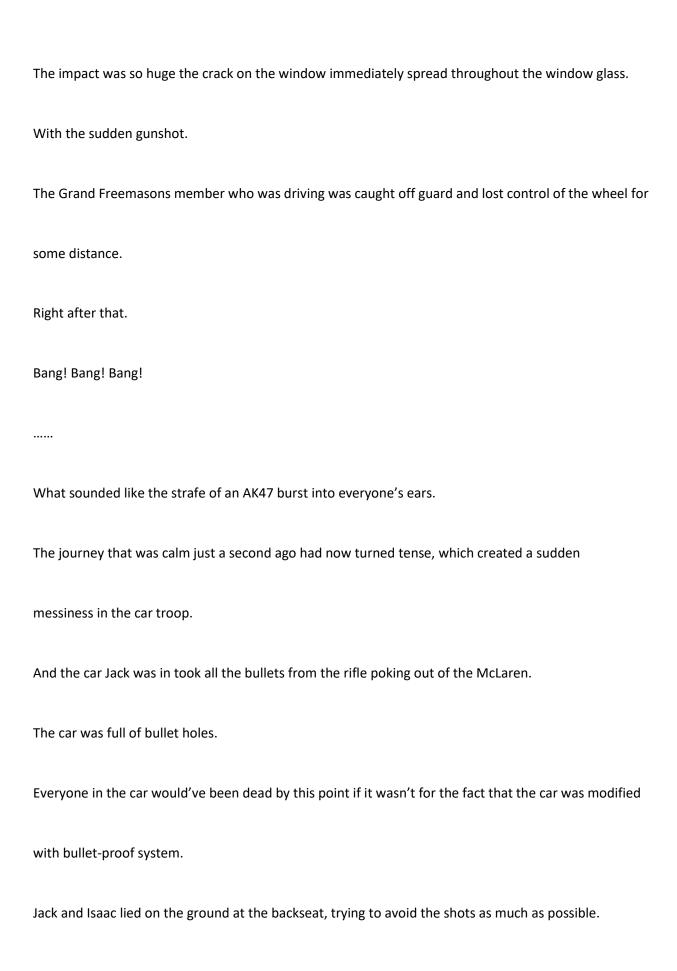
This was the first time he got a feel of the world on this land after his immense effort to get here.
Suddenly.
A burst of light shone from the top of a building.
Jack immediately narrowed his eyes.
"Watch out!"
Jack burst out almost immediately.
However.
Vroom!
With a thunderous roar, one of the cars in the troop blew up and flames were shooting towards the sky.
"Assault, assault, there's sniper!"
A hasty voice sounder from Isaac's walkie-talkie.
Jack frowned while pointing into a direction, "It's over that rooftop!"
Isaac immediately said into the walkie-talkie, "Grand Freemasons, neutralize the target in the north-
west direction immediately!"







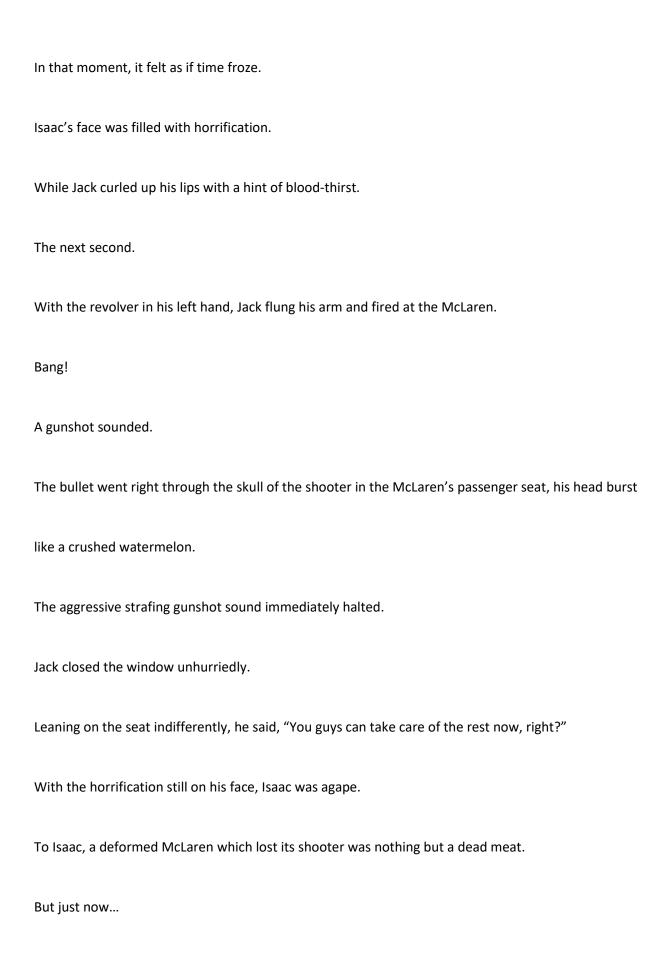
There was an obvious dent at the front of the yellow McLaren.
He frowned, "Is this the car that was tailgating our car troop?"
Isaac, who was staring at the map, trembled a little and raised his head to look outside the window. He
nodded, "It seems so."
"It's moving fast, it catches up with us even after the accident."
Jack's brows slowly furrowed, "But now it slows down to drive by our side."
With that said, Jack suddenly turned to Isaac and their gaze met.
Isaac's face froze.
They simultaneously became frantic.
"Assault!"
Isaac roared.
At the same time, they both ducked under the seat.
Bang!
With a gunshot sounded, a bullet hit the bullet-proof window.



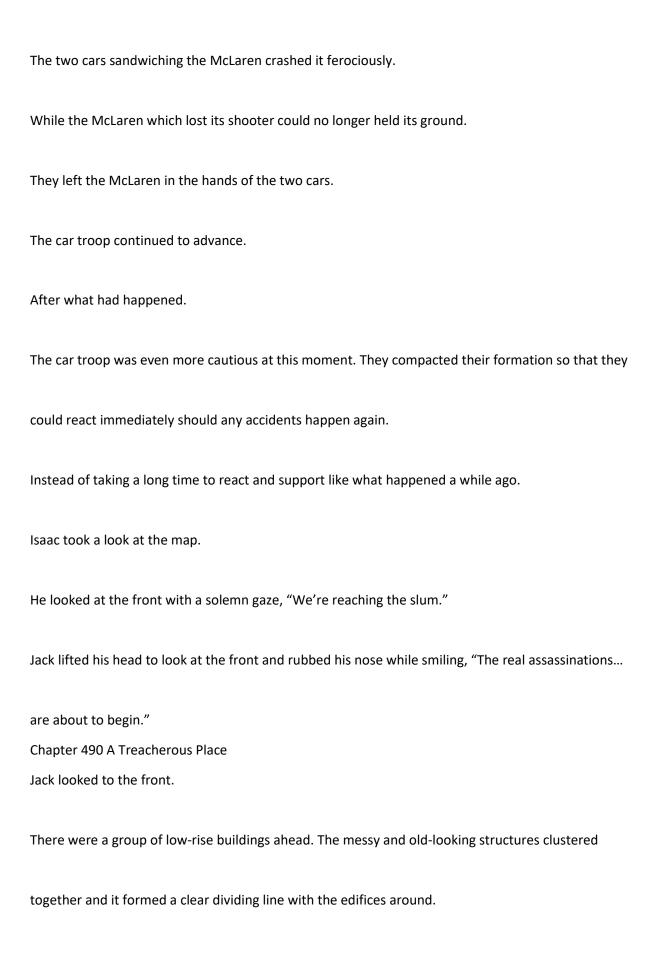


Bam!
The car trembled at the forceful impact.
Roaring like a beast, the McLaren pushed Jack's car sideways forcefully with its beast-like horsepower.
The front of the car sparkled furiously.
"They want to crash us?"
A hint of cold smirk emerged at the corner of Jack's lips.
A normal McLaren was no match for a specially modified bullet-proof car in terms of robustness.
"Damn it, crash them back!"
Isaac had on a menacing expression. It was humiliating to him that a McLaren broke into their robust
car troop.
The driving member immediately turned the wheel and crashed the car against the McLaren.
Bang!
Bang!
Almost simultaneously, the two cars that were sandwiching the McLaren crashed into it at the same
time.

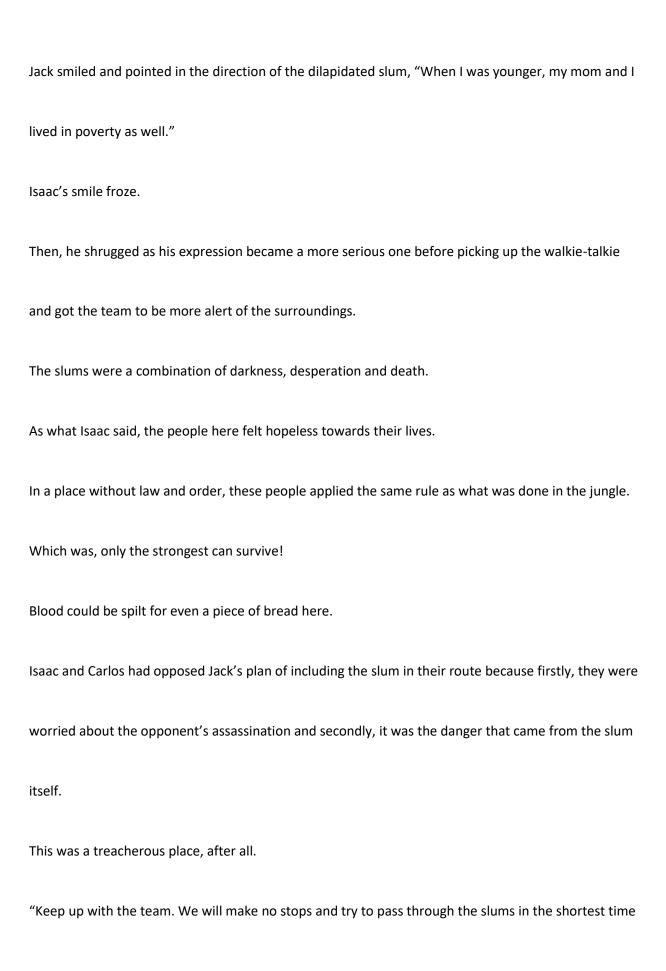








It felt as if they had traversed to another unknown location. Just a look at it, one could see that the people there lived in poverty. Even the conditions of the roads were becoming more terrible gradually. They could feel how bumpy the roads were from just sitting in the car along the way. A mix of the pungent smell of decay and urine filled the air. Jack couldn't help frowning. Isaac said, "Those who had lost all hopes in life lives here." "One should stay optimistic and hopeful for a better tomorrow by themselves." Jack replied, "If we don't even give ourselves the chance to hope for a better life, then that is truly the end for us. As long as our hearts still burn with passion, we can do anything." Isaac glanced at Jack. He rubbed his nose and smiled as he said, "I realized I don't know much about you. You're such a young man, and yet you have understood the true meaning of life." "Only because I've experienced it before."



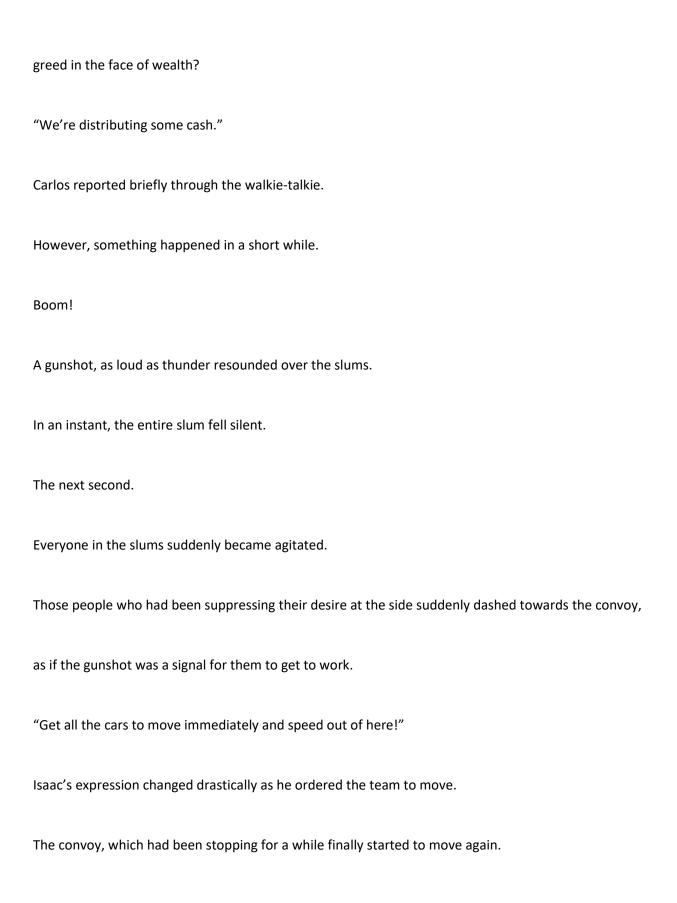


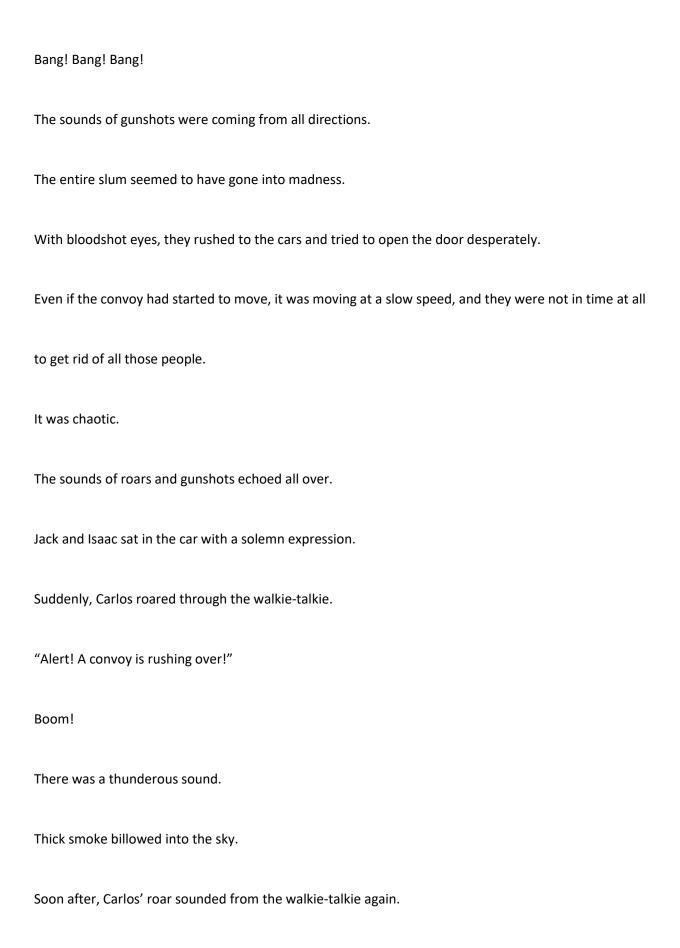


Isaac seemed to see through Jack's thoughts and laughed bitterly.
Jack did not hide his feelings and nodded openly, then smiled bitterly as well.
At this moment.
Bang!
A loud noise suddenly travelled from ahead.
Soon after, the loud voices of the people sounded.
Jack and Isaac's expression turned solemn instantly.
Isaac picked up his walkie-talkie and asked, "What happened?"
"We knocked into one of the women from the slums. A crowd is forming, but I got the team to settle
this."
Carlos' voice sounded from the walkie-talkie.
Their path was now totally blocked because of the incident, and the troop couldn't move ahead at all.
It was getting more chaotic out there as the crowds were getting louder and noisier.
More people gathered around because of the commotion.

Such a scene was difficult to manage even for the members of Grand Freemasons. The people here were not afraid of death at all, and that was a fact. Jack and Isaac, who were sitting in the car were utterly solemn right now. Time was ticking while the convoy stopped moving forward. There was already a lot of people gathered around. However, they weren't here for the incident earlier. Instead, they stood by the side and looked at each car with a cunning look. "It felt like we've entered a wolf's den." Jack rubbed his nose. "We can't wait anymore. If we drag any longer, these people around here will attack us before the opponent could even strike." Isaac said in a low voice. Then, he picked up the walkie-talkie again, "Mr. Yales, a riot will happen in the slums if we stayed here any longer." This was not a hypothetical guess. A convoy consisted of dozens of luxurious cars were currently in the slums. In the eyes of these hopeless crowds, it was equivalent to a moving bank.

For these people who lived based on the most basic human instinct, how could they suppress their





"Alert! Alert! The convoy collided with ours, and the road ahead is blocked! Protect Jack and evacuate
immediately!"
Carlos did not get to finish his sentence.
An intensive burst of gunfire thundered at the front.
Jack's right eye twitched.
Isaac slammed his fist on the seat, "Fuck! They even brought out the heavy machines!"