

Born Winner 481

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

determination.

He broke into a smile.

An evil grin of decisiveness to resort to some extreme measures.

Slowly, he leaned close to Rena's ears, then whispered, "Could you please help me one more time?"

His warm breath stimulated her senses, with a moment, her soft pale skin on the ears swiftly turned

red.

The redness quickly spread to her face.

"Yes." Rena's agreement was practically beyond her conscious control.

Not only did Jack's question had the effect of causing her body to shudder, any remaining bit of

rationality in her mind was also dispersed into thin air.

Jack asked, "Can I kiss you?"

Rena completely lost her wits, her ability to think also completely vanished.

Sensing the warm breath on her ears, it sent shivers, like electricity, up and down her entire body.

His words pounded right into her heart.

In the moment of passion, her senses were running wild and she could not think clearly.

“Yes!”

Rena slowly turned around.

Once he had her consent, Jack closed his eyes and bent down to kiss her.

Their lips locked.

The moment seemed frozen in time.

Rena’s eyes were closed, and her eyelashes fluttered.

Her body was shivering, she felt an intense warmth in her body.

While her lips perceived the tenderness, her mind was lost in a complete blank.

“Rena...”

This entire scene took place so quickly that Carlos Juan Yales, who was very nearby, barely had time

to stop them.

Carlos was furious, he glared with wide-opened eyes at the inseparable couple locking lips.

At the same time.

Amber was running towards SH guildhall, she suddenly stopped.

She saw Jack was kissing Rena, the scene was like a thunder, she missed him so much, and she was full of excitement, but now, everything was gone.

Amber came to a standstill, she was dazed.

Under the scorching hot sun.

She could not feel any warmth. On the contrary, she felt as if she was standing in an ice cave.

The sky seemed to have darkened completely.

She recognized Rena Yales, she was the one who caused the misunderstanding between Amber and Jack, and hence their separation. Amber would never forget Rena's face, so gorgeous that even she was no match with.

However ... this scene before her eyes ...

"Young madam, please stop dashing forward."

Mr. Ward was panting as he finally caught up with Amber, then he grabbed her arm.

By this time, they had already caught the attention of many people.

If she were to really dash across, it would be too dangerous!

"Mr. Ward, didn't you say, it was a misunderstanding?"

Amber looked mournfully at Mr. Ward, her tears rolling her face, "Is ... is this a misunderstanding?"

Mr. Ward shuddered, he was perplexed why she said that.

He had only one thought and that was to retrieve Amber, he had not noticed the scene in front of SH

guildhall

Her words prompted him to turn around to look.

The scene he saw caused his pupils to contract to a slit.

'Young master, why are you kissing this woman for real?'

"False, young madam, it really is a false impression!"

Nervous, anxious, and clueless, Mr. Ward still made a desperate attempt to explain the situation.

Amber vigorously wiped her tears from the corners of her eyes, then smiled decisively, "I'm not stupid,

you know ..."

Slap!

She shook off Mr. Ward's hold on her arm, turned around defiantly, and ran back towards the crowd.

"Young madam ..."

Mr. Ward panicked, he glanced back at the kissing scene in front of SH guildhall, then he stomped his feet in frustration before he turned around and broke into a run.

SH guildhall.

The kiss between Jack and Rena seemed to be frozen in time.

Carlos' eyes were still wide opened. When he saw the departure of Mr. Ward and Amber, he pronounced sternly, "They've left."

Only then they released each other's lips.

Jack's eyes searched amidst the crowd that was not too distant, he could no longer find Amber.

Immediately, he felt a sense of relief.

However, Rena's eyes were still shut tight, her cheeks were flushing red.

Right after their lips parted, her body shuddered a little and her eyelashes fluttered lightly, before she finally slowly opened her eyes.

From the depth of her eyes, there was a sense of disappointment.

"Let me come down now, thank you." Jack said calmly.

Really ... was this only just for show?

Rena pressed her lips together, thereupon she nodded absent-mindedly.

Once Jack was released, a line of people returned directly to the SH guildhall.

Carlos dismissed the members of the Grand Freemasons.

He was still fuming over the incident earlier; his expression was severe and he even clenched his fists.

He was the Grandmaster of the Premier Generation.

Rena was his only granddaughter, since young, she had always been pampered and indulged. She was the one and only treasured gem in the Grand Freemasons.

To witness with his own eyes how his treasured granddaughter was reduced to such a humiliating state, it was difficult to calm his troubled emotions, despite being an usually calm and stable person.

“Grandpa, why don’t you go back first? Let me bring Jack to his new residence.”

Rena suddenly said, recalling that Isaac had previously arranged for Jack a new residence, exactly right next to himself.

“Rena ...”

Carlos did not finish what he wanted to say, he just sighed, turned around and left.

Rena pushed the wheelchair, feeling a sense of loss, she headed towards the new residence.

Whereas Jack sat silently in his wheelchair, he seemed lost in thoughts.

Finally.

Rena broke the silence.

“This kiss, don’t you feel you are very heartless to her?”

She knew that Jack had travelled a long distance across the ocean, his sole aim was to reconcile with

Amber, clear up the misunderstanding and to seek her forgiveness.

But, due to the kiss, the “misunderstanding” obviously took a firm hold in Amber’s mind.

“She lost weight.”

Jack did not answer the question. His heartache was displayed in his eyes.

He rubbed his nose and talked to himself, “Her face was emaciated, she looked ill. She did not eat

properly, this little dummy doesn’t even know how to care for the baby.”

Rena’s slender body shook, tears welled up in her beautiful eyes instantly, she was feeling extremely

dejected.

Her lips quivered, “Jack, did you even hear my question?”

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.

She bit herself so hard, that her teeth had cut her lips, such that her lips started bleeding.

‘With that kiss, you pushed her away, but you got me deeply entangled in a predicament.’

Instinctively she lowered her head, looking at Jack through her teary eyes.

She found Jack was holding the trousers tightly, the veins on the back of his hand were clearly seen,

he was trembling.

Out of the blue, her expression brightened up.

Her misery suddenly dissipated.

She encouraged, “You’ll be able to stand again, you’ll definitely return to her in glory. By that time, I can

help you to explain it to her. Yes, I’m sure of it.”

Jack smiled faintly, while quietly loosening his trousers with both his hands.

They arrived at the courtyard next to Isaac residence.

Rena carefully prepared the bedspread, then helped Jack get into bed before preparing to leave.

Just when she was at the door.

She heard Jack’s voice from behind.

“Thank you for what you did earlier, you have sacrificed.”

“Oh no, not at all! I’m glad to help.”

Rena turned around and replied to Jack with a bright smile.

Whereupon she proceeded to leave.

Sitting in bed, Jack pondered with a frozen expression.

Rena’s smile felt sharp like a needle to him, it pricked his heart!

Slap!

Jack gave himself a tight slap.

How could she be glad to help?

“I owed you so much ...”

Rena was just a short distance away from Jack’s room, she could no longer contain her emotions.

Her tears flowed freely, as she burst out weeping passionately.

She pushed open the door to her room, shut it behind her, and leaned on the closed door. In time, she

slid lower and lower, from the standing position and finally crashed down on the floor.

“You only have her in your mind, why don’t you ever spare a thought for me?”

Her sobs echoed in her room. Rena grabbed her hair in desperation, she was in a most miserable plight.

In this instant, there was not a trace of her previous elegant demeanour and style.

After crying for what seemed like a long time, she sat dejectedly in front of her dressing table.

Looking at her scattered hair, and her face was full of tears.

She smiled dolefully at her reflection, “Rena Yales, when did you become so piteous and miserable over a man?”

Thump, thump.

Knocking sounds against the door rapped through the air.

Rena panicked. She quickly wiped off her tears and put on a pretence that nothing had happened.

“Coming!”

She opened the door.

The sight of Carlos Juan Yales caused her a little fright, “Grandpa, what made you come here?”

“My granddaughter has become so miserable, how could I possibly not come?”

The sullen-looking Carlos gave the impression of a male lion suppressing its rage, he stepped into the

room slowly.

Rena closed the door. She smiled gently, "I'm fine."

Slap!

Carlos turned around deliberately and slapped her face.

"You're fine? You are foolish, he just used you. Earlier outside the clan residence, are you aware of what you were? You were used as a tool."

"I, Carlos Juan Yales, am, above all, an ancestral elder of the Grand Freemasons, and ultimately am the commanding power of the clan. There would not be a time when I would let my granddaughter become so lowly."

"Since your childhood, grandpa has always doted on you, you are the treasured gem of the Grand Freemasons. I have nurtured you to have high spirits, such that you have never thought highly of anybody. Rena, why, of all people, have you allowed yourself to fall so miserably and lowly, for this Jack Hughes?"

His outburst of angry reprimands hurt her feelings.

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.”

His tone was strong and firm, any retort was not tolerated.

Nevertheless.

Rena suddenly became resolute, "Grandpa, I disagree, I insist on looking after Jack."

"Rena ..."

Very swiftly, Carlos' face flushed red with anger.

Rena wiped her tears and continued in defiance, "Grandpa, I just would like to look after Jack. I

promise you I will not allow myself to sink any lower. It is simply just providing care."

Carlos snorted a laugh, "You think that I have not been through life, that I do not know the ways of life?

'Love' and 'passion' are two things that I know better than you do."

Rena clasped her hands together and laughed bitterly.

"Grandpa, I don't care about what you think, I insist on looking after him; if you don't let me, I'll leave

the Grand Freemasons."

Bang!

Carlos slammed his hand on the table resolutely, "You ... you really want to provoke me?"

"I have feelings for no one else, just for him."

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.

“I wouldn’t feel comfortable with anyone else looking after him. What if he gets cold, becomes hungry, feels troubled?”

Rena’s gaze flickered and she smiled sadly, her right hand wiping the tears from the corner of her eyes,

"Even if I become lowly and insignificant, how can I bear to watch him grieve?"

Chapter 483 Wait?! It is Almost There!

At the villa of the Knight family.

As soon as Amber got off the car, she ran back to her bedroom with a crying face and locked the door of the room.

Mr. Ward showed an unhappy face as he slowly walked into the villa with a heavy body.

“Did I do a good thing or a bad thing?”

He hesitated.

He brought Amber to meet Jack as Amber had missed Jack a lot.

However, they saw the scene at SH guildhall.

Originally, they had a misunderstanding. The explanation he had made to Amber when he came to find her had slowly made her relieved.

However, the scene at SH guildhall was like a bolt from the blue for Amber. It was like lightning had

struck Amber.

Yet, Mr. Ward probably understood why Jack did that at that time.

It was because he did not want to expose Amber in the daytime and attract those forces to assassinate

Amber.

Therefore, Jack made a choice in a very short time.

He used the 'misunderstanding' to make Amber leave angrily.

Slap!

Mr. Ward slapped himself without mercy.

"I have made a trouble!"

In the villa.

Steve Knight and Rosie were worried and they looked anxious.

They were shocked by Amber's reaction just now.

Amber didn't even greet them. She directly ran upstairs and even locked the door of her room.

When they saw Mr. Ward walk in.

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

been.”

“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!"

“I swear with my life.” Mr. Ward was not angry as he said seriously.

After waiting for Rosie to walk upstairs.

Mr. Ward broke the silence again.

“Let us strengthen the security of the villa.”

Mr. Ward said with a deep voice, “Although young master had pissed Mrs. Hughes off today, Mrs.

Hughes was indeed overreacting at that time and I didn’t stop her in time. It was pretty obvious at that

time and I am afraid that those people would make some moves as they are desperate and anxious

now.”

“It shouldn’t be that fast, right?”

Steve was dubious about it.

Mr. Ward shook his head, “Those people had already done everything they could but they didn’t even

hurt young master. Do you think that it is too fast?”

Although he had done a bad thing for bringing Amber to see Jack.

Mr. Ward still remembered the scene at SH guildhall.

‘It was crowded with people and the security of SH guildhall was tight.’

'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.

A door knock was heard.

“Amber, can Mom come in?”

“Come in.”

Amber didn't turn her head as she said.

The door opened and Rosie walked in. She was stunned when she saw her daughter lean in front of the window dazed.

She had comforted Amber during the day and even explained to her according to what Mr. Ward had said.

“Are you still thinking about the incident that happened during the day?” Rosie asked.

“No.”

Amber's lonely pretty face showed a smile, “Whether it's true or not, at least I know that he is safe and sound. I will wait for him to personally explain the truthfulness of the matter to me.”

She said the words firmly.

It was very different from Amber who mumbled hesitantly and who had lost the desire for food and

drink before.

Rosie felt relieved secretly. If the matter that happened during the day made Amber back to the previous state, she really didn't know what she should do.

"Do you need Mom to accompany you tonight?" Rosie said.

Amber shook his head, "No need. I will become a mother soon. Why do I need my Mom to sleep with me?"

She stood up as she said. She stretched herself and yawned.

"Mom, you could go and rest. I am sleepy too."

"Okay."

Rosie nodded, turned, and left.

Amber got into the quilt but did not lay down and sleep.

She gently touched the small bulge at her belly with her right hand and said softly and firmly, "Baby, let us wait for Daddy to come back and admit his fault, okay?"

She was not stupid. She had understood the current situation after her mother explained it to her during the day.

Even though she was still dubious about the matter that Jack had kissed Rena, she didn't have the big mood swing like before.

All the doubts, she could only wait for Jack to return and explain to her.

While waiting for Jack's return, her responsibility had shifted from not only being a responsible wife but also being a responsible mother too.

In the dark night.

Mr. Ward hurriedly rushed to SH guildhall.

The multiple security protocols of SH guildhall did not stop Mr. Ward at all and let him enter.

After getting into SH guildhall, Mr. Ward did not manage to walk far before a figure stood in his way.

"Are you finally here?"

"I am here!"

"He is also waiting for you."

"I know."

Mr. Ward followed Carlos and walked towards the yard where Jack was.

The lights were still on in the yard.

Jack sat on the bed while reading books. He hadn't slept yet.

When he heard the footsteps outside, he silently put down the book and looked outside coldly.

Mr. Ward and Carlos appeared in his sight.

Mr. Ward immediately kneeled down on the ground when he entered the door.

"Young master, I had acted recklessly for the matter during the day."

"Heh!"

Anger could be seen in Jack's eyes. He rarely showed this kind of facial expression to Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward appeared when he was in the most difficult situation and he saved him and his mother.

Mr. Ward even did his best to support his career and life from the time they met each other until the present.

Jack always respected Mr. Ward.

However, he was really angry this time!

"Do you know how much risk was there for you to bring Amber here during the day?"

Jack said the words through the gaps of his teeth as if the words were like a cold wind.

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

been the iron rules of the Hughes family for generations.”

Mr. Ward moaned with a sorrowful tone.

Jack smiled seriously.

“If this has not happened, then I will be the first who do it! How could a man have no ambition?”

At the moment, even though Jack was sitting on the bed, his body gave out a powerful vibe.

‘I would never falter!’

It was extremely domineering!

Chapter 485 Mr. Ward’s Astonishing Identity

Mr. Ward and Carlos were both shocked at the same time.

There was complete silence in the room.

Mr. Ward felt how much strength was in Jack’s hand as he held it while saying those words, his

complexion changed.

And even Carlos, was completely shocked.

He was staring at Jack in shock.

“Such tenacious belief, such frightening grandeur. He is really outstanding!”

This was going on in Carlos's mind.

He had witnessed the change in Jack's mood since he was rescued.

From despair and bitter crying to calm and accepting of everything.

And in just these few days, he was once again burning with the will to fight.

Carlos had only seen this kind of change a few times in his life. However, to change like this in such a

short amount of time, to walk out from the darkness towards the light... Jack was the only one!

Failure should not be feared, the thing to be feared is to not be courageous enough to try again after

failure.

In Carlos's eyes, Jack had suffered a bolt out of the blue; he was drowned in calamity and it was just as

hard for him to get back on his feet as it was to touch the sky.

But how long had it been?

Less than a month!

Jack was able to be so ambitious, probably due to his... terrifyingly tenacious conviction!

"Master..."

Mr. Ward's eyes twinkled and his tears gradually dissipated.

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

child.”

Jack’s gaze was burning and his will to fight was strong.

In this moment, he didn’t look even a bit devastated or in despair.

His aura was like an unsheathed sword, ready to pierce through the dark night sky.

“Okay, Master! I will try my best until my last breath!”

Mr. Ward made up his mind and was no longer terrified and grieving like before.

Carlos had been looking at the both of them throughout the whole time.

Jack’s sudden change had hammered on his heart heavily.

It had shocked him to his core!

Perhaps, this was why Jack was able to become the top in the younger generation in his heart.

Carlos kept his usual calm on the outside but he still exhaled a deep sigh inwardly, feeling shocked.

Jack smiled faintly and glanced at Mr. Ward with his deep eyes.

Gradually, his majestic aura faded away.

He rubbed his nose and looked back and forth at Mr. Ward and Carlos.

“Aren’t you guys going to explain your relationship?”

They were both stumped for words.

They exchanged glances silently.

Jack smiled, "When Carlos came back that night and said those drunken words, I guessed that it was you Mr. Ward."

He paused, his eyes twinkling, "If I am not wrong, at that time when Carlos and Rena were forcing me to join the Grand Freemasons, Mr. Ward also met with both of them separately."

"You are wise, Master." Mr. Ward smiled bitterly and held his fist in his other palm in front of his chest in respect.

Carlos also smiled, "At that time, I forced you to join the Grand Freemasons, he especially came to find us because of what we did, he almost beat me up!"

Jack laughed involuntarily.

Then silence ensued again for a few seconds.

Carlos and Mr. Ward exchanged a final glance.

Finally, Mr. Ward opened his mouth to speak, "As you have already guessed then I will no longer keep

it from you. Master, you have always addressed me as Mr. Ward. I guess until now, you have never known my full name.”

Jack remained silent.

He really didn't know his name.

Since Mr. Ward came to his side, he had always addressed him as Mr. Ward. Moreover, he had never thought about investigating about his past.

A person who had been with his father for decades, who even his father called Mr. Ward, was trustworthy enough for him to not get a background check done.

Mr. Ward smiled faintly, “My full name is Trystan Morgan Ward. I am the forerunner of the Grand Freemasons.”

His voice fell.

Carlos smiled in agreement, “The Grand Freemasons are divided into twenty-four generations, after the Juan generation comes the Morgan generation.”

Boom

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 Freemason 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."

Mr. Ward bowed in respect and then turned around to leave.

Carlos stood in his spot blankly.

He glanced dubiously at Jack and then at departing Mr. Ward.

How was he going to handle... what happened next?

Chapter 486 Reckless

From Carlos' perspective, Jack didn't discuss with Mr. Ward about what to do with the situation at all.

However, Mr. Ward left as if he knew exactly what to do.

This gave him huge confusion.

Looking at Jack's confident expression, he couldn't help but ask, "Jack, what are you guys planning to do?"

"Mr. Ward will take care of it, you don't have to worry."

Jack smiled casually, "But we will be needing help from you and Grand Freemasons. I hope you'll be okay with it."

Carlos nodded smilingly, "Be rest assured. You're now a member of Grand Freemasons, your problem is our problem."

After Carlos left.

Jack raised his brows and smiled unfathomably.

“I wonder if Mr. Ward really got my message there?”

The next morning.

The sun hadn't even risen but the whole SH guildhall was already in a racket.

Jack woke up and turned to the window.

It was bright as day as the racket came from his yard.

Whack...

The next moment, someone opened the door to his room.

Carlos and Rena walked in with gloomy faces.

Jack asked, “What happened?”

“Mafia Boss just settled another wave of assassins.” Carlos' face was solemn.

“This is not a good sign,” Jack said calmly.

Carlos and Rena nodded silently.

SH guildhall had just been blown up, now they were sending waves of assassins to kill him.

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

even acclaimed openly to challenge Grand Freemasons. Do you think you can stay alive out there with this kind of enemy against you?"

Jack expected this reaction from them.

And he was indifferent towards it.

Hearing Carlos and Rena's voice, Isaac entered the room too.

He asked in confusion, "What's going on?"

Jack smiled, "They're opposing my desire to go out for a walk."

"I oppose that too!" Rage immediately climbed on Isaac's face which was filled with exhaustion just a second ago.

He was the Mafia Boss of Grand Freemasons, in charge of the 3,600 subsidiaries of Grand Freemasons.

But now he was willing to be Jack's personal security guard to ensure his safety, always staying vigilant to guard against the assassins, and was exhausted because of that.

And with all that, Jack now wanted to go out for a walk?

What kind of joke was this!

Feeling a bit mad, Isaac frowned, "Why do you ask for our help back then if you don't mind dying? Why 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.

Isaac finally 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 if 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!

“I disagree!”

Rena suddenly yelled and glared at Jack, “This is too reckless. You will be dead if there’s even a tiniest opening in our security system!”

“It’s okay if you don’t care about your own life, but I disagree!”

“Rena!”

Carlos pulled a long face and berated.

But Rena didn’t conform but gnarl, “I won’t agree no matter what anyone says.”

The smile on Jack’s face disappeared. He looked at Rena coldly, “Even I myself don’t care about my own life, why do you care?”

“I...” Rena was about to debate.

Jack let out a mocking laugh, “Who do you think you are to disagree?”

In that moment, Rena trembled and swallowed the words she was about to say.

Her face turned dim.

The look of Jack’s mocking smile and his words that were lingering in her ears.

They were like two daggers stabbing into her heart.

Yeah, who did I think I was?

There was...nothing going on between us.

Rena forced out a smile, "Sorry for not knowing my place."

With that said, she turned around and left.

Carlos frowned, "Mafia Boss, you think this can work?"

Isaac calmed himself and hesitated. Then he said seriously, "Carlos, even though this is dangerous, or you can say it's hazardous, what Jack suggested is indeed the best way to make a breakthrough for our current situation."

Apparently, he thought this could work!

Before Carlos replied.

Jack said in a deep voice, "We can't put an end to this without luring the enemy to go all out to kill me.

If the enemy continues to stay in the dark, these assassinations will eventually wear us out and I'll die in the end anyways."

"Let's do this once and for all. I want to bet on this even with the slightest chance possible!"

Chapter 487 Looking For Death

Finally, Carlos agreed.

But he requested Jack to postpone their departure date by a day.

Isaac and he needed some time to plan their route and the safety measures along the way carefully.

As this was an attempt to dupe the mastermind out, they needed to ensure their safety while achieving their goal. Then only could their mission be considered a success.

If they were jeopardized in the process, that would mean they failed.

Jack did not object to the plan. He too, was willing to risk it to find out the person in the dark.

However, he wasn't reckless to the point of being ignorant. It was a matter of course for them to prepare in case there was danger.

Isaac and Carlos came out of Jack's room.

Only then did they realize Rena never left.

Instead, she was in the yard, sitting on the stone stool in a daze. She propped her chin in the palm of her right hand as she stared blankly into space.

"Rena..."

Carlos approached her.

“You agreed to his plan?”

Without looking back at her grandfather, Rena spoke with a trembling voice.

Carlos could only smile bitterly, “Although it is dangerous, it is the best plan we have now. Otherwise, both sides will continue to be in a deadlock. Negligence is bound to happen one day, and that will only cause more harm to all of us.”

Rena sucked in a deep breath as she moved her right hand to wipe the corner of her eyes subtly.

Then, she looked up at Carlos and said with determination, “Let me tag along!”

“No!”

Carlos’ expression turned solemn, “This is a life and death matter. You can’t take this risk with us!”

“Why? I’m one of the lieutenants of Grand Freemasons. I’m sure I can help in some way!”

Rena retorted stubbornly, “Grandpa, both you and my brother are going, so why can’t I go with you guys?”

“Rena, listen to your grandfather.”

Isaac put his hand on Rena’s shoulder, “It’s going to be dangerous, and as a girl, it will be even more

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.

From planning the route to the placement of protective forces and investigators along the way as well as the arrangement of the fleet were matters that took up a lot of time and effort when added together.

It was already late at night when Carlos and Isaac dragged their tired bodies into Jack's room once again.

"This is the itinerary for tomorrow."

Isaac placed a map in front of Jack.

Jack took a glance, "The whole route is three kilometres long?"

"Isn't that enough to make the opponent go crazy?" Isaac laughed.

Jack shook, "I'm afraid that they might be overly rational."

Isaac and Carlos were stunned at the same time.

Soon after, Jack took out another map.

"This is the route I planned out, and it's five kilometres long. Take a look."

Although Carlos was exhausted, he stood up from the chair and went to the bedside to look at the map together with Isaac.

One glance at the map, and both of their expressions changed drastically.

“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.”

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 last

time!”

The atmosphere in the room suddenly tensed.

Jack was silent for a moment.

Then, he said slowly, “I’m already a disabled persona anyway. If I’m going to die, I will drag them down this road with me. You guys are playing too safe with that route. They won’t be fooled.”

“You...”

“Jack Hughes!”

Isaac and Carlos had a change in their expressions, furious to the brim.

Jack stretched his arms and said, “All of us know that the slum is the best place to plan an ambush, including those people. We need to pay the price if we want to get what we want. If we don’t show them

our weak points and that they were rational in analyzing the situation, would there be any meaning to this trip?”

He paused, then added again, “Judging from all the assassinations these days, you must’ve realized how they had been enduring their desires, right?”

Carlos and Isaac's expressions were dark.

They were in a dilemma.

A risky trip had turned into a death trap. Such a change made it difficult for both of them to calm down even if they had faced situations as such before.

Extending the distance had already increased the danger, and there was even a slum on the way!

At the sight of the hesitant looks on Carlos and Isaac's faces, Jack chuckled, "Don't forget about the plan Mr. Ward and I have."

Both of them met eyes and exchanged gazes.

They thought for another few seconds.

Finally, Carlos lowered his head and agreed to the plan, "We'll go with your plan. But since you designed the route, we will be the ones to give orders during the trip, and you need to listen to us. As

you will be in the same car as the mafia boss tomorrow, you must obey him too."

"Sure."

Jack threw a meaningful glance at Isaac.

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.

Nine o'clock in the morning.

Nervous vibes lingered throughout SH guildhall.

Thirty cars and few hundreds of people were assembled to form a car troop.

This number was just the people in the car troop.

The number of Grand Freemasons' members whom Carlos and Isaac delegated along the journey was exponential. The setup was bigger than when few thousands of people trying to find Jack in the sea.

Getting ready, solemn expressions were seen on all car troopers' faces.

The atmosphere was so tense it felt like the air in SH guildhall froze.

This huge setup also alerted the Chinatown like an atomic bomb.

Masses gathered in front of SH guildhall just as back when SH guildhall was blew up.

"Gosh! What is Grand Freemasons doing in such early morning? This is such a huge setup!"

"Are they going to revenge for the bombing incident?"

"That must be it, Grand Freemasons had never been humiliated like this that their centre was blown up.

Those people will now have to deal with Grand Freemasons' rage!"

.....

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

breeze, he looked pleased.

“It had been almost one month since I get some fresh air like this.”

Narrowing his eyes, Jack seemed to be reminiscing, “But this sea breeze reminds me of the night when

I jumped off the cliff into the sea.”

“Hope everything goes well today.”

Contrast to Jack’s ease, Isaac had on a grim face.

With his hand constantly resting on the weapon by his waist, he was vigilant of the surroundings the

whole time.

“Take it easy.” Jack patted Isaac on the shoulder, “You’re a few years older than me, don’t act like

you’re less seasoned than I am. We’re now crossing the bridge across the sea, do you think the

assassins can jump out from the sea and shoot a missile at us?”

Isaac was speechless.

Jack’s calmness was beyond his expectation.

It made him started to doubt, who was the one being protected here?

Bang!

At this moment, a thunderous sound was heard coming from behind the troop.

“Is there an accident?”

Jack and Isaac turned to the back simultaneously. Nothing else was in sight other than the long troop and a heavy smoke rising behind it.

Almost at the same time, Isaac’s walkie-talkie sounded.

“The troop was tailgated by a yellow McLaren. Just a regular accident, over.”

Jack smiled and retrieved his laid-back self.

And Isaac sighed a breath of relief.

The troop continued to advance.

After they crossed the bridge, the cars and buildings around them started to become more compact.

Jack closed the gap in the window.

Here was where the danger really began!

Through the tinted window, he could see the buildings outside. There were skyscrapers and some stale establishments.

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!”

Putting down the walkie-talkie, Isaac's eyes turned grim, "Damn, these people are nuts. This is too soon!"

The car troop continued to advance with poise.

The people who received order from Isaac a moment ago were the Grand Freemasons' members who were lurking in the area nearby.

They moved out as the order was delivered.

With only one assault, the car troop crossed the building-compact area smoothly.

"There should be a few more waves of assassins after this."

With coldness in his eyes, Jack rubbed his nose, "But those are probably just cover ups to keep the pressure on us. They will place the real assassins in the slum."

Isaac took out the map and frowned while looking at it, "There's two more kilometers to the slum."

He took a deep breath and looked at Jack gravely, "We can still change the route now."

"Since the game has already started, it'll be unfair to change the rules halfway."

With a smirk, a hint of madness flashed in Jack's eyes.

With his brows furrowed, Isaac hesitated and gave the revolver at his waist to Jack.

“Take it for self defense.”

“You don’t really think I’m not able to protect myself at all, do you? Calm down, I’m crippled now. I can’t do anything crazy that Carlos thought I might.”

Jack smiled lightly and pushed the gun back to Isaac, “I’m in the same car as you, which means I’m not going to survive if you’re dead. So what’s the point of having this?”

“It’s better than nothing. At least you won’t be a dead meat if anything happens to me.”

Isaac looked at Jack’s leg while he said that. He didn’t plan to care about his feelings while saying that.

He couldn’t risk caring about his feelings given their situation.

The only thing he could do was to give Jack some self defense capability!

Seeing Jack still wouldn’t take the gun, Isaac smiled, “I have another one in the trunk, a big one. I’m not used to using this kind of smaller ones.”

Jack smiled, took the gun and got a feel of it. Then he gave Isaac a wry smile, “You a grown man yet you still care about size, tsk tsk...”

Isaac was speechless.

Chapter 489 One Shot!

The car troop advanced.

As Jack predicted, another four waves of assassins assaulted consecutively.

But they were not the real threat, and were soon dealt with by the Grand Freemasons members who were lurking nearby.

Isaac was looking at the map the whole time, gauging the estimated time they would reach the slum.

His face tensed up as they approached the slum.

foresee the aggressive assassinations that were about to unfold in the slum, which would be so much more intense than the current assassinations they were dealing with.

Even when he was the Mafia Boss of the Grand Freemasons, who had seen almost everything in the field, cold sweat dripped down from his forehead.

Looking outside the window, Jack looked calm and silent.

But his right hand grabbed the revolver tightly and placed it carefully behind his waist.

All of a sudden, the sound of an engine's roar sounded behind them.

A yellow McLaren caught up with them and was driving side by side with Jack's car.

Jack narrowed his eyes.

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.

The impact was so huge the crack on the window immediately spread throughout the window glass.

With the sudden gunshot.

The Grand Freemasons member who was driving was caught off guard and lost control of the wheel for some distance.

Right after that.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

.....

What sounded like the strafe of an AK47 burst into everyone's ears.

The journey that was calm just a second ago had now turned tense, which created a sudden messiness in the car troop.

And the car Jack was in took all the bullets from the rifle poking out of the McLaren.

The car was full of bullet holes.

Everyone in the car would've been dead by this point if it wasn't for the fact that the car was modified with bullet-proof system.

Jack and Isaac lied on the ground at the backseat, trying to avoid the shots as much as possible.

Listening to the strafe of the rifle, Isaac cursed while covering Jack's body, "Damn, that wasn't an accident at all. They broke in the troop and made us drop our guard so they could find out which car we're in!"

"Mafia Boss, they're tailgating us!"

The member who was driving the car screamed frantically.

With a wicked expression, Isaac looked outside through the cracked window.

The McLaren was like a yellow lightning, keeping a close distance of about two meters from their car.

And the rifle poking out of its window was breathing fire.

"Hold it, hold it down!"

Isaac roared into the walkie-talkie.

The next second, a car moved out from the front and rear troop respectively towards the McLaren's

lane, blocking its mobility completely.

But before the troop could react, the McLaren suddenly went wicked and drifted, crashing into Jack's car.

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.

The McLaren immediately deformed.

But its engine was still roaring like a beast, with no sign of holding back.

“Allow me,” Jack suddenly said.

Grabbing the edge of the seat, he slowly supported his torso upright.

Then, under Isaac’s horrified gaze, he unhurriedly opened the side window.

The strafe from the McLaren couldn’t reach into their car because of the angle factor.

Terrified, Isaac berated, “What are you doing?”

Jack didn’t answer him but said to the driving member, “Dude, do you know how to drift? If you do, do it now.”

Yeek.....

The next moment, the car made a squealing sound.

With the member turning the wheel ferociously, the car swung sideways and smoke risen from the tires which were chafing against the ground.

As the car was drifting, Jack’s side of the car was immediately facing the rifle from the McLaren.

In that moment, it felt as if time froze.

Isaac's face was filled with horrification.

While Jack curled up his lips with a hint of blood-thirst.

The next second.

With the revolver in his left hand, Jack flung his arm and fired at the McLaren.

Bang!

A gunshot sounded.

The bullet went right through the skull of the shooter in the McLaren's passenger seat, his head burst

like a crushed watermelon.

The aggressive strafing gunshot sound immediately halted.

Jack closed the window unhurriedly.

Leaning on the seat indifferently, he said, "You guys can take care of the rest now, right?"

With the horrification still on his face, Isaac was agape.

To Isaac, a deformed McLaren which lost its shooter was nothing but a dead meat.

But just now...

“Are you nuts?!”

Trembling, Isaac finally came back to his senses and glared at Jack, “You would’ve been dead by a thousand cuts now if you didn’t hit the target with that one shot!”

“But I hit it.”

Jack shrugged, “We won’t be able to reach the objective of this trip if we don’t get this over with as soon as possible.”

Isaac was stunned.

Indeed, if the McLaren dragged this assault on for too long and their car got severely damaged, they would’ve no choice but to end the trip.

Then it would be impossible to lure out the real enemy.

Jack’s decisive kill sent Isaac’s heart racing.

Isaac grabbed the walkie-talkie.

“Destroy that car!”

Boom, boom!

The two cars sandwiching the McLaren crashed it ferociously.

While the McLaren which lost its shooter could no longer held its ground.

They left the McLaren in the hands of the two cars.

The car troop continued to advance.

After what had happened.

The car troop was even more cautious at this moment. They compacted their formation so that they could react immediately should any accidents happen again.

Instead of taking a long time to react and support like what happened a while ago.

Isaac took a look at the map.

He looked at the front with a solemn gaze, "We're reaching the slum."

Jack lifted his head to look at the front and rubbed his nose while smiling, "The real assassinations... are about to begin."

Chapter 490 A Treacherous Place

Jack looked to the front.

There were a group of low-rise buildings ahead. The messy and old-looking structures clustered together and it formed a clear dividing line with the edifices around.

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."

Jack smiled and pointed in the direction of the dilapidated slum, “When I was younger, my mom and I lived in poverty as well.”

Isaac’s smile froze.

Then, he shrugged as his expression became a more serious one before picking up the walkie-talkie and got the team to be more alert of the surroundings.

The slums were a combination of darkness, desperation and death.

As what Isaac said, the people here felt hopeless towards their lives.

In a place without law and order, these people applied the same rule as what was done in the jungle.

Which was, only the strongest can survive!

Blood could be spilt for even a piece of bread here.

Isaac and Carlos had opposed Jack’s plan of including the slum in their route because firstly, they were worried about the opponent’s assassination and secondly, it was the danger that came from the slum itself.

This was a treacherous place, after all.

“Keep up with the team. We will make no stops and try to pass through the slums in the shortest time

possible.”

Isaac shouted into the walkie-talkie. His voice was powerful, and it gave others no room to hesitate.

It was an order!

“If we leave here too quickly, the opponent won’t get a chance to attack.”

Jack was a little speechless.

Isaac laughed bitterly, “Our definitions of ‘fast’ is a little different.”

Jack said nothing else and continued to look ahead.

They were slowly approaching the slums.

The unpleasant smell in the air became stronger and more intense.

It made the troop feel a sense of depression and fear.

On the way, they could see some women in tattered clothes who were rooted to their spot and looked

at the convoy with blank gazes.

There were also shirtless men with tattoos by the side of the roads who were observing the incoming

vehicles with malicious stares.

It was rare for people to come to the slums.

Not to mention a troop of luxurious cars.

Soon, Jack understood what Isaac meant by 'passing through the slums quickly'.

It was impossible for the cars to go any faster on the bumpy and muddy roads.

The cars were still moving slowly even though they were already at their fastest.

In addition, people from the slums flocked before the cars from time to time, who had to be driven away first for them to continue with the journey.

Jack frowned as he looked at the mess surrounding them. He was suddenly a little upset.

He was too naive, after all.

If he had known that this would happen when they were in the slums, he would consider changing the route.

Judging from the speed they were going at right now, which was not even up to 30 kilometres per hour, the ambush from their opponents who were in the dark would probably be successful as long as they were not blind.

"You think that you still lack experience in such a matter, aren't you?"

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

greed in the face of wealth?

“We’re distributing some cash.”

Carlos reported briefly through the walkie-talkie.

However, something happened in a short while.

Boom!

A gunshot, as loud as thunder resounded over the slums.

In an instant, the entire slum fell silent.

The next second.

Everyone in the slums suddenly became agitated.

Those people who had been suppressing their desire at the side suddenly dashed towards the convoy,

as if the gunshot was a signal for them to get to work.

“Get all the cars to move immediately and speed out of here!”

Isaac’s expression changed drastically as he ordered the team to move.

The convoy, which had been stopping for a while finally started to move again.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The sounds of gunshots were coming from all directions.

The entire slum seemed to have gone into madness.

With bloodshot eyes, they rushed to the cars and tried to open the door desperately.

Even if the convoy had started to move, it was moving at a slow speed, and they were not in time at all

to get rid of all those people.

It was chaotic.

The sounds of roars and gunshots echoed all over.

Jack and Isaac sat in the car with a solemn expression.

Suddenly, Carlos roared through the walkie-talkie.

“Alert! A convoy is rushing over!”

Boom!

There was a thunderous sound.

Thick smoke billowed into the sky.

Soon after, Carlos’ roar sounded from the walkie-talkie again.

“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!”