Born Winner 491

Chapter, 491 A Hopeless Situation

Everyone was caught by surprise.by an unexpected event.

A chaotic crowd surrounded a car and almost smashed it in a frenzy.

Ahead, the machine-gun strafing sounded like a hurricane.

The killing intention was furious and they were ambushed on all sides.

The sound of the first shot was like an order, which made the people living in the slum abandon their

repression. As consequence, they revealed the most primitive impulses and desires.

Because of the violent obstruction provoked by these people, it became basically difficult for the convoy

to move forward, just like falling into a swamp.

"Get off! Counter-attack!"

Isaac made a quick decision, "People in the rear, let's cover Jack going away from here!"

While talking, he took the lead in opening the car door and kicked the attacker in front of him.

Isaac acted like a god of war, fighting with fists and feet, he abruptly created an almost two- meters

diameter blank space in the violent crowd.

Everybody looked at him scared, no one dared to step forward.

Taking advantage of this moment, the members of the Grand Freemasons in the rear car quickly
followed up and occupied on the space made by Isaac, squeezing the crowd to retreat.
"Jack! Retreat!"
Isaac was pale-faced, turned round to pull Jack out of the car, and then put him on his back, with the
protection of the members of the Grand Freemasons, they ran towards the alley.
Jack, lying on Isaac's back, turned his head looking at the front of the convoy.
At that moment, a dozen cars were parked in front of the convoy, and the way was about to be
completely blocked.
A heavy machine gun mounted on one of the vehicles shooting at them fiercely, which created a
suppressive fire.
The people who were inside the other vehicles got off from the cars handling their weapons and rallied
in that direction.
Carlos Juan Yales, led a multitude of Grand Freemasons' members, started to fight back, flame and

gunfire explosions were filled in the air.

It was just like a street gun battle in a movie. People were falling one after another, and there were cries of pain and laments everywhere. Even if the Grand Freemasons' members didn't mean to hurt the people around them, they just tried their best to resist the suppressive fire of the murders who tried to kill them. However, the killers didn't care about this, they just kept along with their ferocious firepower trying to kill them, just like bloodthirsty demons reaping human lives. "Get out of the way! Get out of the way if you don't want to die!", Isaacshouted, his face almost distorted with rage. Looking around all that flow of people blinded by greed, he gnashed his teeth with anger. Those people were risking their life just for money! A large crowd was gathering; however, it was almost impossible for the members of the Grand Freemasons to quickly find a way out in such a short time. Bang! Bang! Bang! Intensive gunshots echoed over the slums.

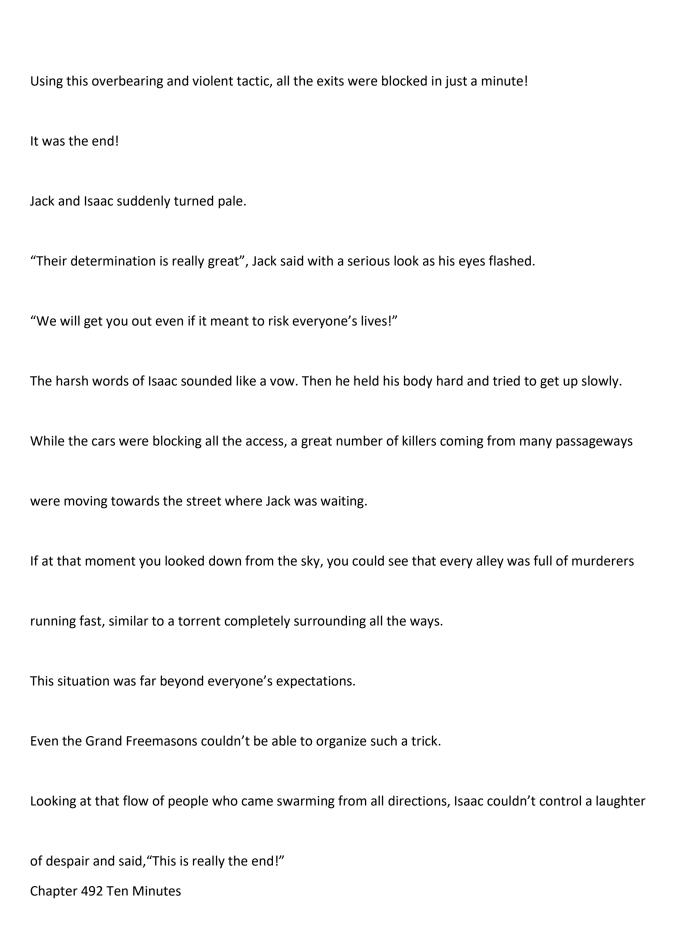
Under the leadership of Carlos, the Grand Freemasons' members reached a stalemate with the killers.
Obviously, when heavy weapons were prevalent in creating a suppressive fire, everyone was sure that
the members of Grand Freemasons could only strain to keep up with this situation but actually, they
were at a disadvantage, and they were defeated soon.
"Retreat, Retreat!"
Facing the killers who were coming as a crushing blow, Carlos' face looked fierce.
While retreating slowly, he took the Grand Freemasons' members with him and kept fighting back.
But
Whoosh!
There was a sudden whistle in the air.
A long spark flied through the sky and landed on one of the cars of the convoy.
Boom!
A car instantly turned into a mushroom cloud of flames and rose into the sky.
"Cannonball!"
Carlos said frightenedly, looking back at that mushroom cloud rising up.

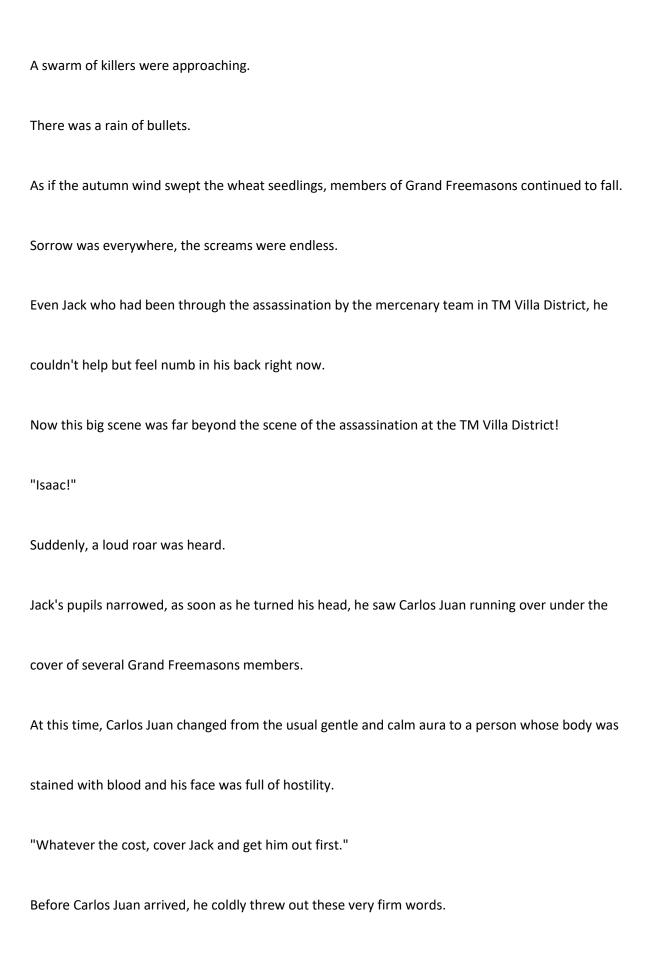


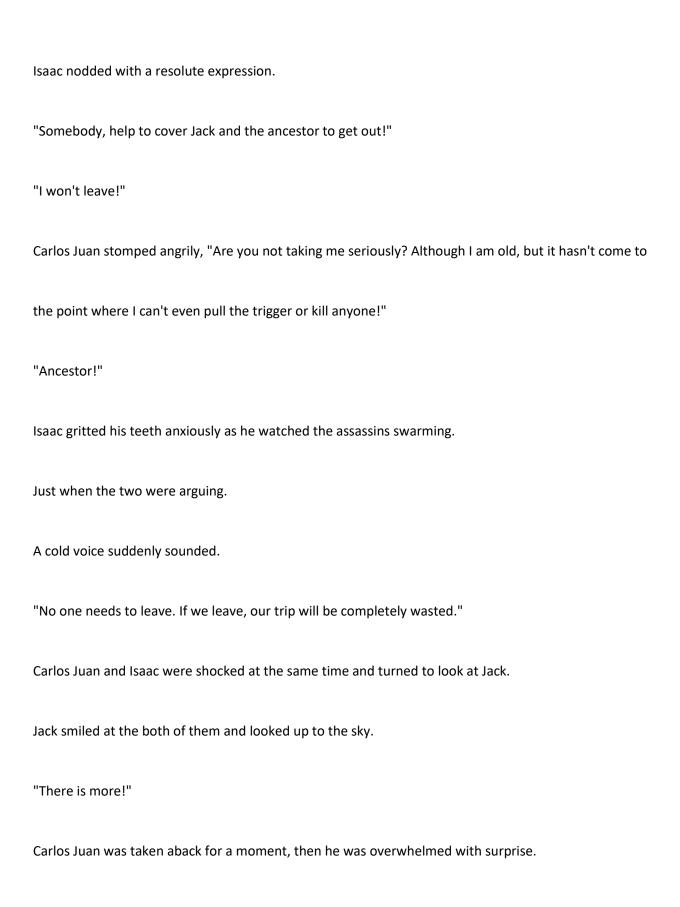
"Counterattack!"
Isaac, with a ruthless expression, laid Jack down and after handing him over to two members of the
Grand Freemasons, he turned round brazenly and walked back to the rear of the bulletproof car.
In the middle of a barrage of gunfire, Isaac took out a rifle shining of a dazzling gleam directly from the
car boot.
"Barrett!"
Jack was instantly surprised.
Bang!
In just three seconds, Isaac put the gun and fired the first shot.
The bullet was fired.
In an instant, the killer holding the heavy machine gun was finished, but no time for Isaac to fire the
second shot.
Whiz!
A whistle blew in the air.
"Be careful, Isaac!" said Jack.

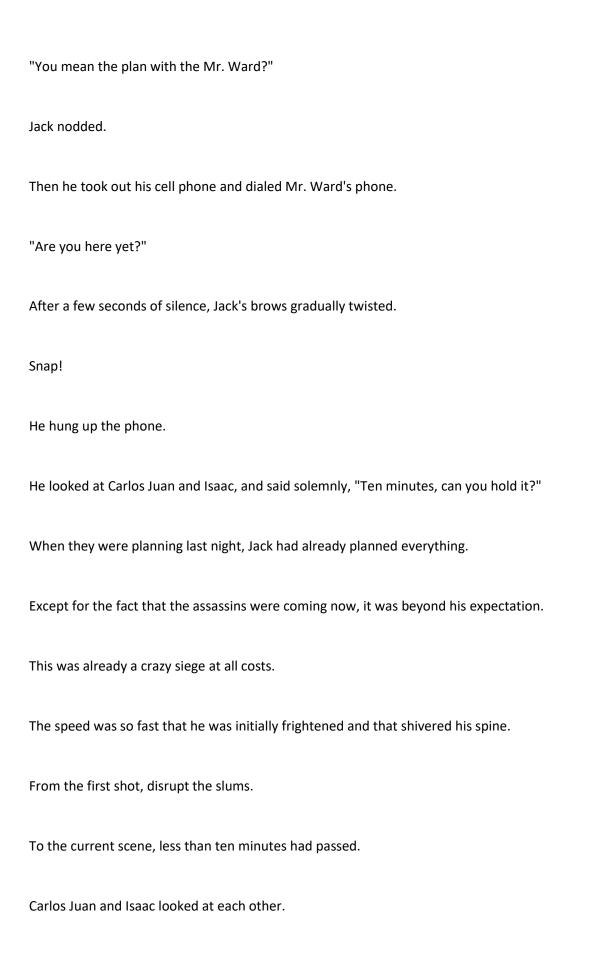
He looked extremely frightened. He was looking with an angry stare at the RPG cannonball skimming
across the air.
Almost at the same time, Isaac looked very determined, he threw away his Barrett and ran backwards.
Bang!
The bulletproof car burst into flames.
The terrifying impact was so violent that overturned Isaac on the ground.
"Isaac!", Jack said, extremely alarmed.
Isaac, overturned by the impact, was still lying on the ground and he didn't get up.
At that moment, the violent rioters finally began to flee in all directions.
There were two feelings behind the fierce firepower of the killers: fear and greed, but at the end fear
prevailed.
As the crowd dispersed, the pressure on Grand Freemasons' members was greatly reduced.
"Retreat, cover Jack and retreat!", Carlos yelled.
He took the Grand Freemasons' members with him to endeavor to fight back.

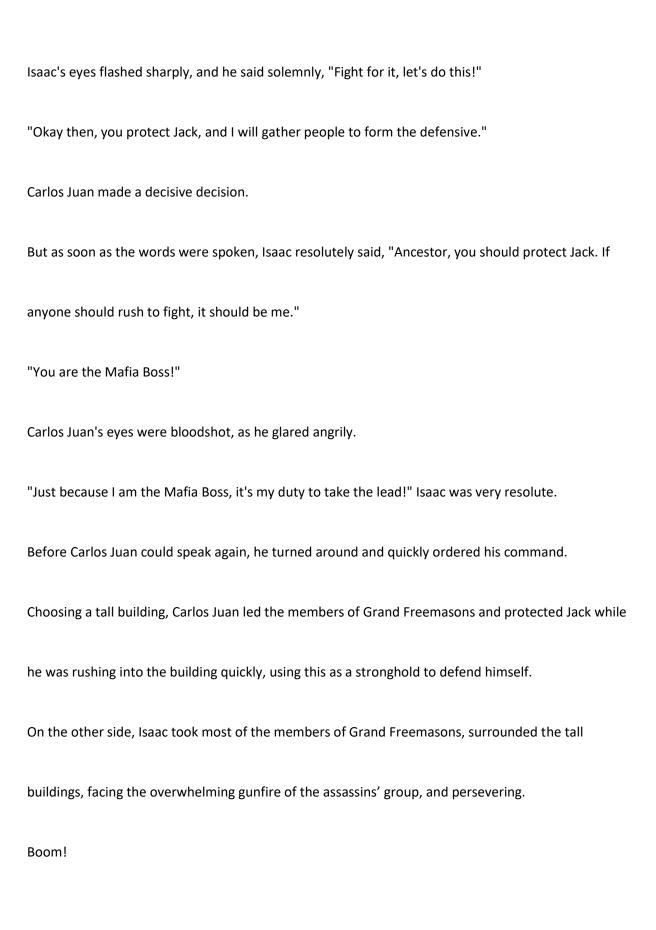










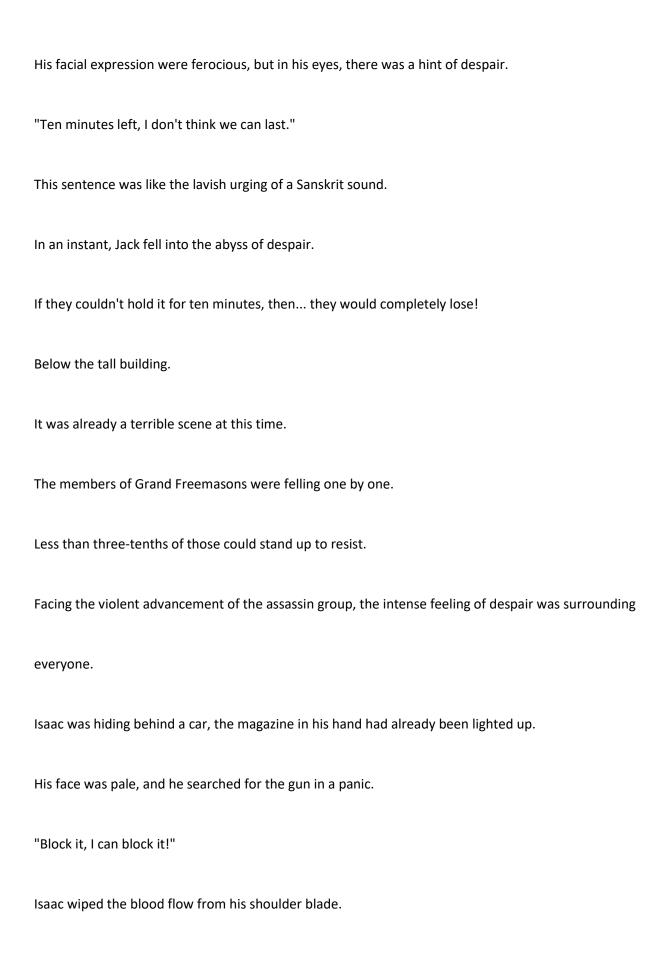


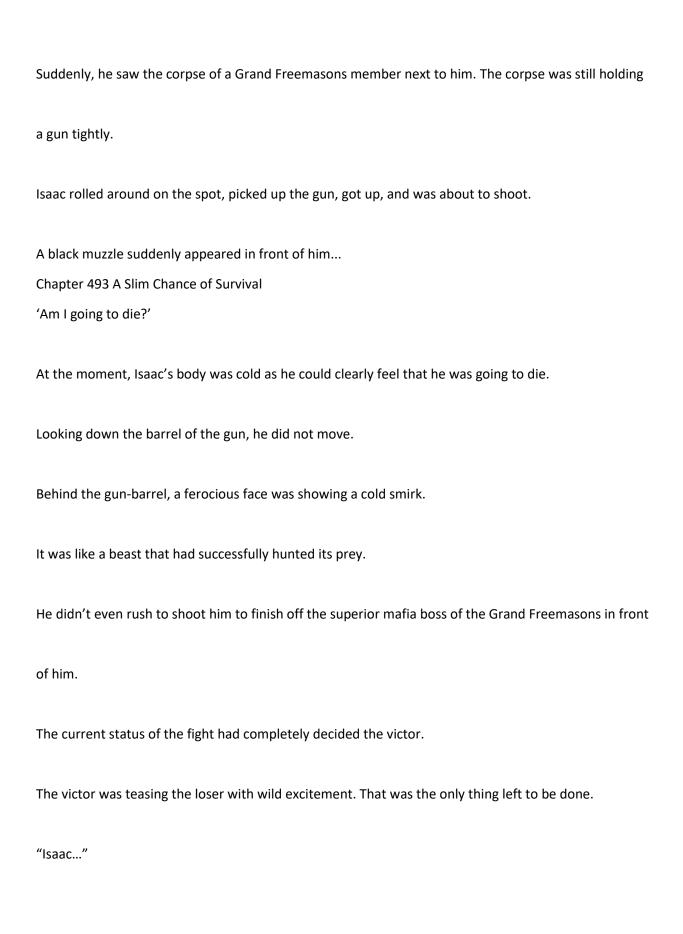
A bullet came from nowhere.
Isaac, who was focused on shooting, had no time to dodge, and was instantly pierced by a bullet
through his left shoulder blade, blood flying across the place.
"Boss!"
Upstairs, Carlos Juan who witnessed this scene hissed and roared.
"I'm fine!"
Isaac gritted his teeth, stood up again with a brutal expression, and continued shooting with the gun.
It seemed as if the gunshot wound with blood flowing from his left shoulder blade did not exist.
"Suppress the fire!"
Carlos Juan had tears in his eyes.
At this moment, the old man burst into a terrifying murderous intent.
As they had taken over the high ground, they were forming a firepower net, obviously it could relieve
some pressure on Isaac and others downstairs.
But even so.
In the stormy hails of bullets of the huge assassin group, the assassin group was also advancing step

by step toward the tall buildings with an irresistible momentum.
Jack laid on the back of a member of the Grand Freemasons, always watching the battle below.
And his hand was holding his phone tightly.
On the home page of the phone, it was surprisingly a timer that was seen.
Ten minutes!
Normally, ten minutes were really short.
But in this situation, of those ten minutes, every second seemed like a year.
Looking at the assassin group that kept advancing from below, Jack's palm gradually started to sweat.
Only three minutes.
The opponent forcefully advanced to a position less than fifty meters below the tall building.
How would they block them the coming seven minutes?
"If this continues, we won't last ten minutes at all!"
This was what Jack thought.
Looking at Carlos Juan, who was almost shooting frantically, Jack suddenly said, "Carlos, where are

the other members of Grand Freemasons that are supposed to cover me?"
The people who accompanied them on this trip were just a few members sent by Grand Freemasons.
Most of the real guard members were hidden in the dark, and were located in various places where
assassins may appear, ready to protect them at all times.
If all these members could be called, they would be able to turn the events of this battle!
However,
Carlos Juan's words instantly made Jack fall into the abyss.
"We have been blocked! Outside the slum, someone is intercepting us! They are coming closer to
here."
Jack's pupils shrunk and the corners of his eyes were bulging, his blue veins exposed clearly.
Have they been calculated to this point?
A part of the support members of Grand Freemasons would be intercepted briefly, and then most of the
forces would be gathered in the slums to end the battle in the shortest time?
At this moment, Jack felt cold all over.
He, Carlos Juan and Isaac are calculating the power behind the scenes.

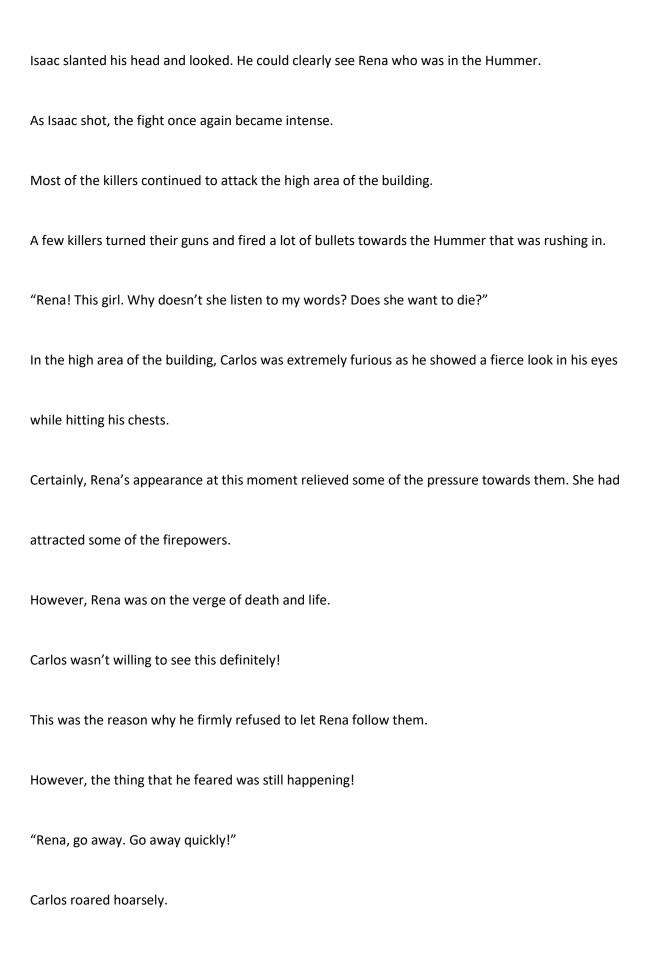
But in the current situation, it seemed that the forces behind the scenes had also counted with this
step.
The point was that it was within these ten minutes until Mr. Ward arrived!
Jack murmured with erratic eyes, "As soon as they successfully blocked the Grand Freemasons'
support and killed me within these ten minutes, they would actually have achieved their goal."
Boom!
Just as he said that.
A bullet came through the air.
Jack felt a blazing wind rushing past his ears.
A pothole burst out on the wall behind him.
Was that a sniper?!
An abhorrent chill instantly rushed from the sole of the foot to the top of his head.
When the Grand Freemasons member squatted down with Jack on his back, Carlos Juan, who was
shooting at the window, turned his head suddenly.





On the building, Carlos Juan Yales felt like the sky had fallen when he looked at the scene.
He felt dizziness and his body staggered. If the members of the Grand Freemasons did not support
him, he would have directly fallen to the ground.
Fortunately, when the fight was going on fierce.
Suddenly out of the blue, without anyone noticing, a black Hummer roared and rushed into the slum
like a fierce beast.
Rena Yales sat in the driver seat while her hands held the steering tightly.
Yet, she stared at the cars in front that were stopped horizontally in her way, her expression was cold
and without the slightest hesitation.
"Ramp through them, they need me!"
When she saw that she almost reached the wall of cars, Rena suddenly closed her eyes.
Boom!
The Hummer shook vigorously.
An unpleasant screeching sound of metals was heard immediately.
When Rena opened her eyes, the Hummer had already ramped through the wall of cars that were

stopped horizontally on the road. The car was speeding towards the low ground area of the building
where the fierce fight was happening.
"I have succeeded!"
Rena suddenly felt happy and glowing light could be seen in her eyes.
At the same time.
The sudden loud noise and the intrusion of the car made the 'warzone' that was having a fierce fight
quiet.
Every killer was shocked as they looked at the Hummer that ramped through here like a reckless beast.
'Why was there another unexpected event?'
Bang!
At the same time, a gunshot was heard.
Isaac held his gun high and there was smoke coming out from the muzzle of the gun.
The person in front of Isaac who was pointing his gun at his head slowly fell with reluctance.
"Rena why are you here?"









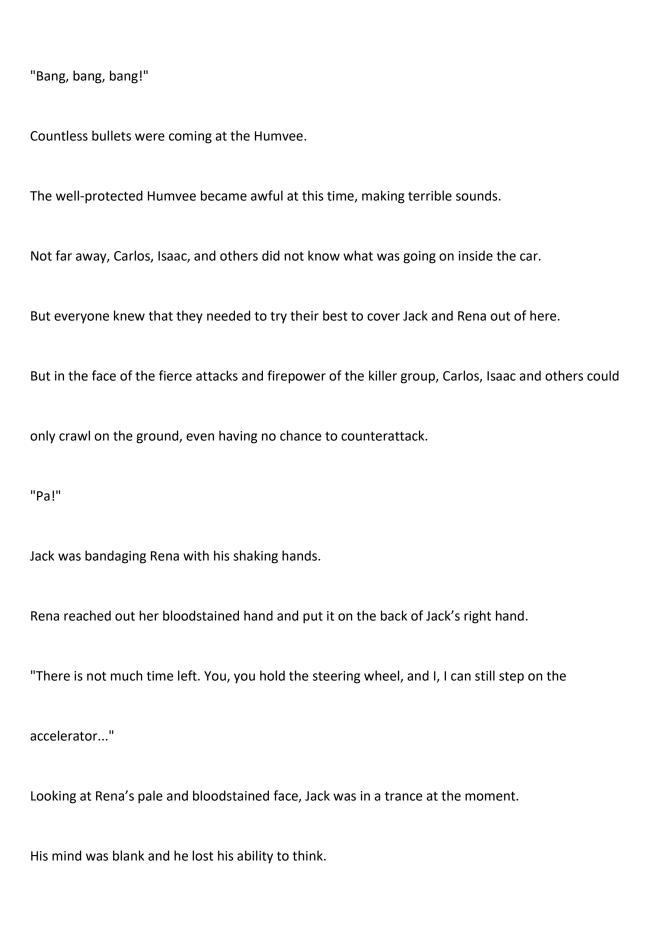






Rena's extraordinary pretty face which was full of tears showed a smile.
"Even if I die, I am dying with you. What am I afraid of? As long as my grandfather and Isaac are safe
and sound."
Looking at Rena's smile.
Jack was stunned.
At the moment, Rena's features seemed to be engraved onto his heart.
Bang!
A gunshot sounded.
Suddenly, Rena's small body trembled as she was smiling. Blood could be seen gushing out of her
chest.
Chapter 494 Have You Ever Loved Me?
In a flash, time seemed to stop.
Jack's mind went blank.
In his sight, Rena's chest was bleeding.
And Rena still kept a smile.





All he smelled was the smell of blood, which made his nose very sour. He felt very painful. He was so painful that he could hardly breathe. Subconsciously, Jack slowly looked at the killers who were rushing towards them. "Well, I, I can save you. You will be OK." Jack breathed deeply and said tremblingly, as he grabbed the steering wheel with his hands and moved to Rena. He sat on Rena, and when Rena stepped on the accelerator, he turned the steering wheel at the same time. They co-operated well, although the process was a bit difficult, which was better than letting Hummer stay there and waiting for the killers to approach. Hummer roared like a beast, making the sounds of metal collision. The car first swayed for a while, and then it began running fast and normally. "Well... Rena left, thus it's worthy if I die here." Carlos was relieved to look at the Hummer, which was driving away in a strange way.

As Jack expected, as the Hummer moved forward, most of the firepower was instantly focused on the

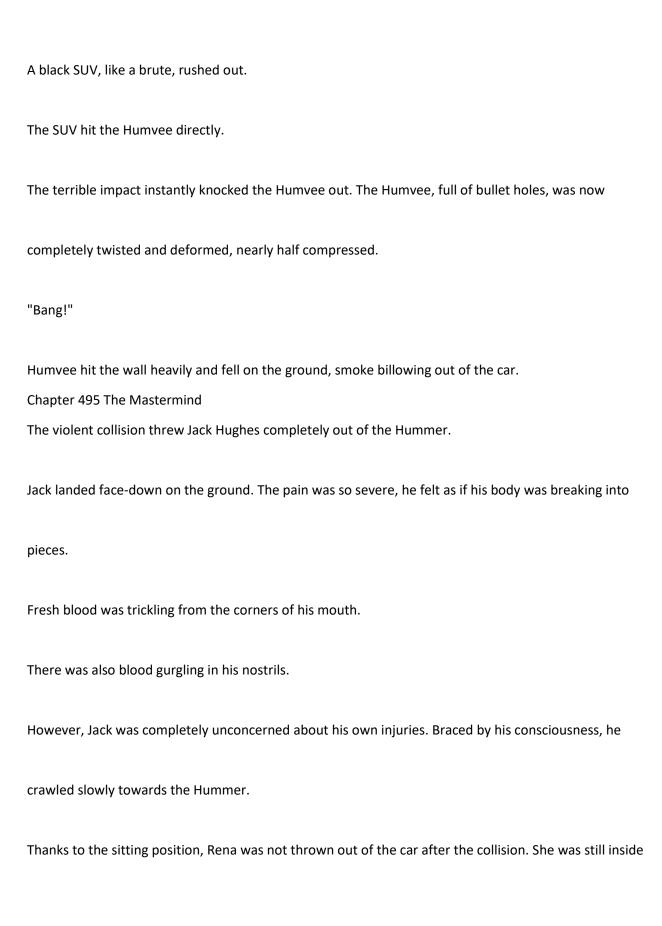


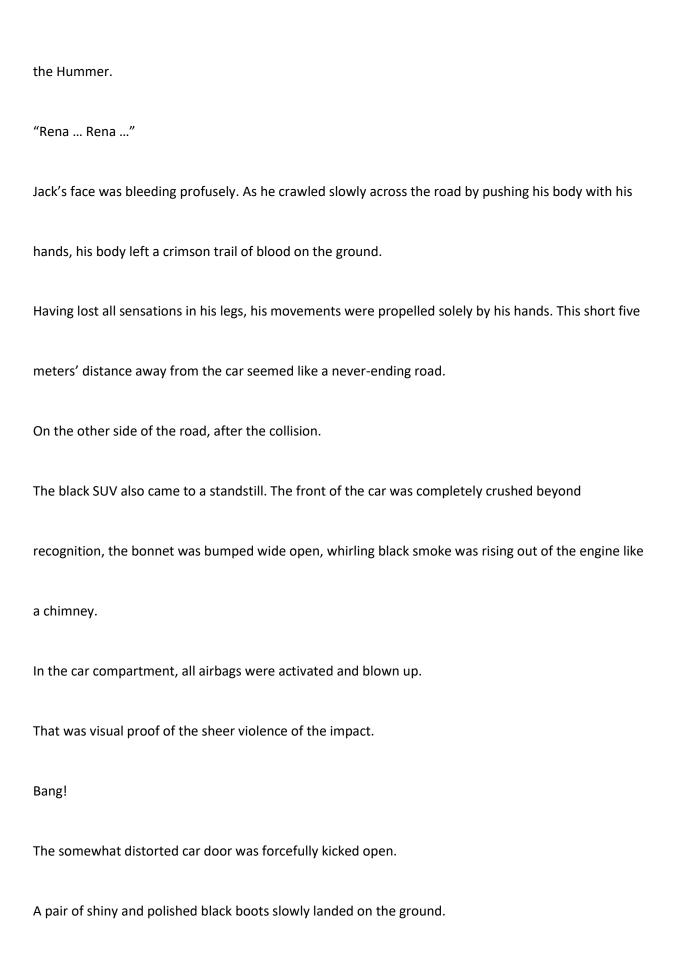


Jack could clearly feel that the car was slowing down. With his pupils constricting, he clenched his teeth, and his hands, holding the steering wheel, were terribly shaking. The slower speed meant that the pressure on the accelerator was less, and Rena was getting weaker. She was so weak that it was hard for her to step on the accelerator hard. "You... Have you ever loved me?" Jack heard Rena's weak voice. Jack stared straight ahead, gritted his teeth and said, "As long as we have a little chance, I'll take you to the hospital. Just hold on!" "You... Have you ever loved me?" As her right foot gradually lost the power to step on the accelerator, Rena asked stubbornly. Blue veins stood out on his temples and Jack muttered, "Hold on! Hold on! After this path, we will arrive at the hospital." To save time, he had chosen the nearest way to the hospital.

In an emergency, it was definitely more time-saving to drive on this pitted path than on the main road.







Tap ... tap ...

The pair of black boots were approaching Jack, the pace was neither too fast nor too slow, causing the neatly pressed trousers to sway gently.

The driver was calm and collected. As he approached, there was an accompanying "click" sound, which echoed through the silent alleyway.

Jack, who finally crawled next to the Hummer, was gripped by terror.

He heard a "click" very clearly, it was, beyond a doubt, the sound of a ... pistol being cocked.

"Have you also planned and set everything up, up to this moment?"

fears, he still could not hide the look of panic in his eyes.

Jack's eyes were red. Despite his weakness and his rationality making him try his best to suppress his

"To be precise, I have not counted on it."

The voice rang out suddenly, the speaker said with a teasing smile, "Rather, before killing a dog, I had to anticipate and plan the energy I require, to deal with the possibility of the dog escaping. You thought you were safe after you ran away. Yet I could come after you without knowing and then nudge you into



mouse.	
"When	

"When I see how pathetic you look now, I cannot describe the joy I feel."

Felix pretended to sigh, "I can't even imagine how powerful and prestige you were when you were in the Hughes' family, even Madam Hughes was suppressed by you, but look at you now, you can't even stand up, just like a dying dog!

Jack's expression was dark, and his eyes flashed with anger and defiance.

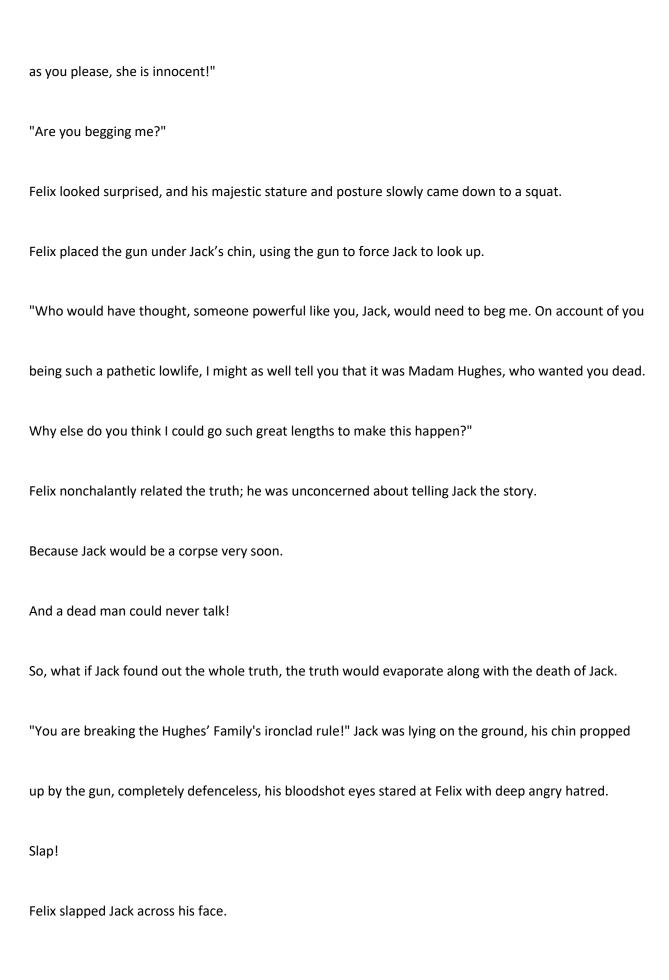
Instinctively he grabbed his right leg and asked through gritted teeth, "So you caused all this too?"

"Oh, you are quite clever. I hid it so well but you realized in the end."

Felix's expression radiated smugness, he started shaking the gun in his hand. Then he shook his head in fake sympathy, "What a pity though, you found it out too late. When you and this woman in the car are dead, then no one will find out that it was I who killed you."

"Rena!"

Jack's face changed dramatically in a flash. He looked fierce as he snarled, "You must have been assigned by the Hughes family. Your main aim is my death, please, I beg you, let her go. Take my life



"What a joke, after killing you here across the ocean and extinguishing the traces, do you really believe
the Hughes family can move heaven and earth, and find out the truth? This so-called ironclad rule is a
mere fart in the face of real power. Too bad for you that your father has disappeared, otherwise you
might still have a chance!"
A gamut of mixed emotions, rage, defiance, resentment surged through Jack, and they showed in his
eyes and face.
He gritted his teeth, his breathing was heavy, like a wild animal panting in fury.
Jack and Felix were glaring at each other.
The fierce and hateful look in his eyes even caused Felix, who had experience in battle, to start to feel
his hair stand on his back.
After a few silent seconds.
"Pff!"
Felix snorted a laugh, breaking the silence.
He removed the gun from below Jack's chin, allowing Jack's head to drop to the ground like a broken

sandbag.
Then, slowly, he stood up.
With a bloodthirsty smile on his face, he held a gun in his right hand and slowly approached Rena, gun
pointing at her temple.
At the same time, he spoke in a cold and murderous tone.
"From what I see, you seemed to care very much for this girl? So much so that you would stoop to a
such low level to beg me. If I kill this girl first, then you; you should be very uncomfortable, right?"
"Felix! Be a fucking man, come at me if you want. She's innocent, she's from the Grand Freemasons!"
Jack roared his guts out, he yelled like he was crazy.
"Tsk tsk it seems like you have true feelings for this girl. Killing her will make you suffer, that's great
with me! As long as you suffer, I am happy."
Felix sneered, "Moreover, please put away your last shred of stupidity before you die. So, what if she's
from the Grand Freemasons? It took you guys a month, yet no one found out that it was me who was
manipulating everything. And once you are dead, you think those fools from Grand Freemasons would

still be able to find out?"



Right at this moment.

The smile on Felix's face froze in a flash and showed extreme panic.

"The Grand Freemasons may not be able to find out about you, even I did not believe this plan could succeed. Luckily ...you finally revealed yourself."

A burst of ice-cold laughter suddenly echoed in the alleyway.

Chapter 496 Who Dared to be a Winner without Being Shrewd?

The laughter was frosty and thick with ridicule.

best to conceal his nervousness.

Felix was extremely horrified and all his hair stood on ends. He could see that Jack's demeanor had changed drastically. Jack was no longer grieving, frightened, and worried. He was only left with cold laughter and indignation.

He was so calm that Felix's right hand, which was on the trigger, hesitated. Felix had already tried his

He had repeatedly sent the killers through a middleman. Even the ambush at the slums was arranged by a middleman. When Jack and Rena escaped, he could not resist it anymore and chased after them.

The next moment, Felix panicked and looked around. He wanted to see if there was a reason for Jack's

But now Jack had become so calm and steady. Could it be that ... Jack had expected this?

confidence.

moment?"

"Stop searching. I'm really escaping with Rena. I didn't expect to come to this. It's all a coincidence.

There isn't anyone around." Jack laid on the ground and smiled as his face was covered with blood, "If you hadn't dashed out, I would have sent Rena to the hospital. She had already lost consciousness due to the severe loss of blood. Don't you think that it's funny that you entrapped yourself at this

'Entrapped myself?' Felix was stunned for a moment and then laughed, "That's indeed funny. You are already a useless cripple with no one to rescue you. You will die just as she would!"

Then as he finished saying.

Thud! A blunt impact could be heard. Felix suddenly winced as a sharp pain was transmitted from his right leg. The pain radiated from the bone and Felix instinctively bent down to try to stop the pain.

But at that moment, Felix's expression changed drastically as if he had seen a ghost. He looked in horror as the body in front of him stood up so rapidly like a flash of lightning.

Before he could come to his horrified senses, a large hand already grabbed his handgun with a finger

jamming the trigger and he could no longer fire the gun. Felix had already forgotten about shooting
Rena. He was extremely horrified as he turned pale while looking at Jack.

"You, how are you able to stand up? Aren't you a cripple?" He couldn't help but doubt his information sources.

In order to complete the task of killing Jack, he had carefully researched in detail. He managed to find out from multiple sources and finally confirmed that Jack was a cripple and had lost the use of both of his legs.

One of his sources was even a doctor who had examined Jack! How could Jack fool even that doctor?

That was why he was so gripped with horror and surprise at that moment.

"I'm also very surprised that when I was saved, my legs were never that badly hurt. But how could you have been overjoyed and became complacent if I revealed the truth about my condition?" Jack scoffed coldly as he looked sharply and sinisterly at Felix. His aggressiveness was welling up and ready to erupt.

"You were plotting this from the beginning?" Felix started to tremble as Jack stared at him. He could feel the chills running down his spine. Felix never felt so fearful and hopeless in his life. To think that

Jack had been pretending to be a cripple all this while to entrap him! How shrewd and scheming was
this person?
Just as Felix was panicking, Jack's left hand surged and grabbed the gun from Felix's hand.
'Damn it!' Felix had lost his only sense of security. Immediately Felix raged and his killer instincts took
over. Whoosh! Immediately his left hand grabbed the dagger and descended onto the unconscious
Rena.
He wasn't a fool. Jack had plotted from the beginning and was not a cripple. He was no match for Jack
if they fought one on one. The only way for him to leave with his life was to take Rena as a hostage.
Then, slash! Fresh blood splattered.
As the dagger was about to descend onto Rena's throat, Jack's right hand swiftly grabbed the blade.
The sharp blade sliced deep into Jack's palm. Fresh blood flowed. What shocked Felix was the blade
could not move a fraction.
Jack grabbed tightly onto the blade as his blood continued to flow. His frosty expression exuded a thick
desire to kill.

"Who dared to be a winner without being shrewd?" Jack's voice echoed in the alley. His yell was bonechilling and practically at freezing point. Felix was dejected and realized that he had lost. It was as if he knew that he was hopelessly outclassed and outmatched. As Jack yelled, his eyes narrowed to a slit and it was as if death emerged from his eyes! Bang! The gun fired. "Argh!" Felix screamed as his body tensed up and he dropped his dagger while he stepped backward. He grabbed onto his abdomen. No matter how hard he tried, he was unable to stop the blood from pouring out. Fear, horror, and disbelief... Felix shuddered and slowly lifted his head to look at Jack. He could see the smoking gun barrel in Jack's hand. This handgun was given to Jack by Isaac for self-protection! Thud! Felix's body slumped onto the ground. Jack held the gun as he walked nearer to him. Jack took his time as he walked over as if death was

Felix sat on the ground and tried to retreat as his blood flowed onto the ground and begged, "I beg you,

creeping towards Felix.

I beg of you not to kill me... please let me go... I, I am a Hughes. You will break the most sacred rule of the Hughes family regulations if you kill me."

Jack suddenly felt extremely amused. What Felix just said was so familiar! Jack laughed, "Didn't I say that to you just now and now you repeated it to me. So this proves that the family rules are just crap!"

Jack lunged towards Felix. Felix didn't and couldn't escape. In the blink of an eye, Jack grabbed Felix's throat and yelled, "Dare to kill my woman? Die!"

Bang, bang, bang...

A series of gunshots rang out in the alley until the bullets were all spent before Jack released Felix.

Jack stood up and walked towards the Hummer without looking back. Behind him, Felix's lifeless body collapsed to the ground.

Rena laid unconscious on the seat and was pale from the severe loss of blood.

"Silly girl, I told you that I'll save you." Jack slowly carried Rena from the car and walked out of the alley, "Even if you're unconscious, I'll still be able to step on the accelerator and take you to the hospital."

Chapter 497 Rena's Dream?

In the hospital, Jack sat quietly by the bedside.

He looked quietly at the unconscious Rena. They arrived at the hospital just in time to save Rena and her condition has stabilized. Jack's heart ached as he looked at the pale and beautiful face and said bitterly, "Am I worth it?"

The door to the patient's room was opened and Mr. Ward walked in. He looked at the unconscious

Rena and then shifted his gaze at Jack's legs and paused.

Jack raised his eyebrows, "Don't you already know the truth about my legs? Why are you still so surprised?"

Mr. Ward chuckled. The last time at the SH guildhall, when Jack scratched his palm, he had already realized it. Mr. Ward who was no stranger to the nightclub scene understood the deeper meanings when the palm was scratched.

When a man scratches a woman's palm, it definitely meant something.

When a man scratches a man's palm, perhaps it meant something.

But when a man scratches a servants' palm, then there was definitely a deeper meaning to it.

Because of their situation, when Jack scratched Mr. Ward's palm, he immediately realized the deeper

meaning of the action. That was why he made the subsequent plans.

But... Mr. Ward lowered his head in despair, "I'm so sorry Young Master, that I came late."

"Where are Carlos Juan and Isaac?" Jack asked.

Today's plan could not be successfully executed without the help of Carlos Juan and Isaac leading the Grand Freemasons team. Furthermore, Jack could not have that unexpected opportunity to deal directly with Felix and would have surely died in the slums.

Carlos Juan, Isaac and a group of Grand Freemasons had risked their lives to aid their escape.

"Both of them are alright. Isaac was shot several times and is currently being treated at the hospital.

That old chap Carlos Juan was shot once at his lower leg and is also being treated now." Mr. Ward replied and then his expression darkened, "But the members of the Grand Freemasons suffered severe injuries and losses. When I arrived in a helicopter with the men, we found that those who went with you

into the slums were practically decimated."

me."

"Okay." Jack's gaze turned gloomy, looked at the closed door, and said, "Go and get a wheelchair for

"You still want to keep pretending to be a cripple?" Mr. Ward asked in surprise, "Although the plan had failed, when you sent Rena to the hospital, the mastermind would have found out that you are not a cripple." "Who said that I didn't find out who the mastermind is?" Jack scoffed, "Felix had died under my hands. He was directed by Madam Hughes." Kaboom! His calm tone was thunderous to Mr. Ward like a clear day thunderbolt. Mr. Ward tensed up immediately and was in a daze. Jack's voice continued to reverberate in his ears. "Felix? Madam Hughes..." Mr. Ward mumbled in disbelief and said, "So it was actually the Hughes family? Haven't they been cracking their brains to look for the head of the family?" "Eh..." Jack scratched his head, changed the topic, pointed to his legs, and asked, "So do you think that there is a need for me to sit on the wheelchair?" Mr. Ward frowned deeply and looked down in deep thoughts. A few seconds later, he suddenly turned and left the room. Jack rubbed his nose and then narrowed his eyes as he scoffed, "Madam Hughes, it looks like you

don't want to die peacefully..."

Since he now knew that Madam Hughes was the mastermind, then it would be a waste not to continue to act that he was a cripple.

Felix was Madam Hughes' hitman. Now that he was dead, all the information that they had was what Felix knew before his death. In other words, Madam Hughes and the rest still believed that Jack had lost the use of both his legs.

Even if he appeared in front of Madam Hughes in a wheelchair, she would not be suspicious of his condition. With the death of Felix, Jack had all the ways of keeping it from Madam Hughes.

"With father's disappearance and now that Madam Hughes still believed that I'm a cripple, she would let her guard down and not make things difficult for me. This time and space would be sufficient for me to expand."

Jack's right hand gently felt the trousers and smiled, "I'm sure it would be very interesting when Madam sees me standing in front of her."

Mr. Ward returned with an empty wheelchair and said regretfully, "Young master is so detailed in your considerations unlike me. I'm sorry that you have to subject yourself to sitting on the wheelchair for a

while more."

Jack smiled and calmly sat on the wheelchair. He stretched his back and said, "It's tiring pretending to be a cripple for more than a month. If it wasn't for trying to get some more time, I wouldn't sit on this contraption for a moment longer."

"Young Master Hughes, so you did not lose any feeling to your legs at all?" Mr. Ward looked at Jack in surprise.

Jack thought for a moment and then slowly said, "No. My legs could not feel anything when I regained consciousness. But then they recovered fully after a short while."

Mr. Ward continued to ask, "Then how did you fool the doctor who examined you and let them make a wrong diagnosis?"

Jack rubbed his nose and sneered, "Endure!"

Endure?! Mr. Ward sucked in a breath. How could one word 'endure' describe the way he fooled a highly experienced doctor? All the blood tests showed that Jack was fine and he didn't suffer from any long-term effects of the poison. But what about the natural reflexes of the knee? It was a simple and effective examination.

Once the right position of the knee was tapped, the nervous reaction was a natural reflex action. How could he endure to override a natural reflex action of the nervous system? If even Jack could overcome his nervous system, then where were the limits of his endurance?

Mr. Ward looked at Jack like he was a strange and unbelievable being. How terrifying was it if Jack could even overcome his basic reflexes?

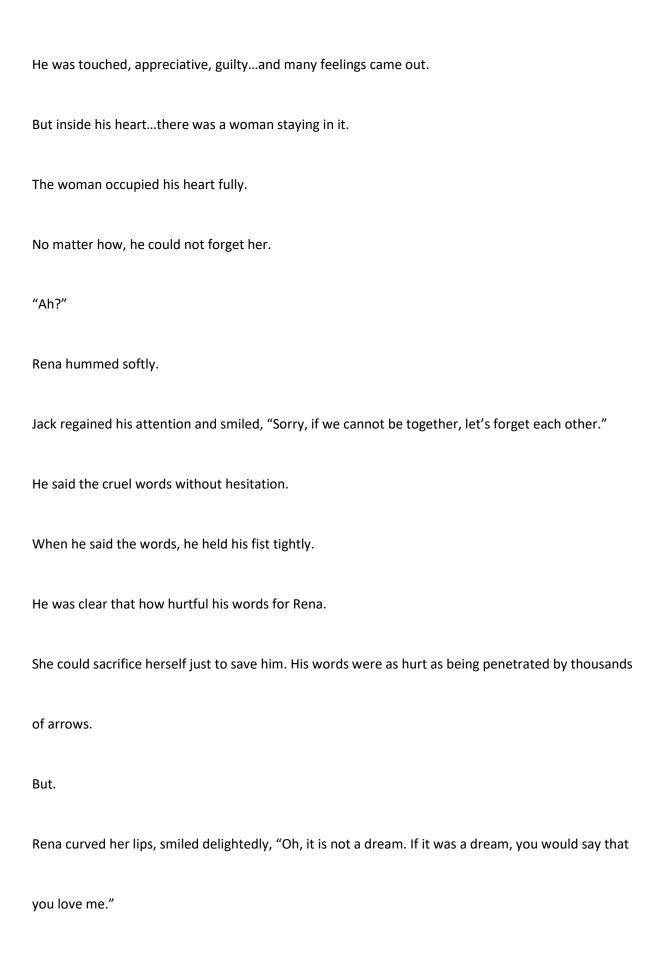
"Don't be so stunned. I just used some underhanded means and endurance to fool them. It was rather easy actually." Jack felt amused as he looked at Mr. Ward's expression and continued, "To think that you really believe what I say. I'm human after all and not a deity. How could I fool them simply by enduring?"

Mr. Ward suddenly smiled, "In my eyes, Young Master, you are an extraordinary person. Even when you fell into the sea and the poison permeated deep into your bloodstream, the doctors were still able to resuscitate and treat you. That made me look at you in a totally different light."

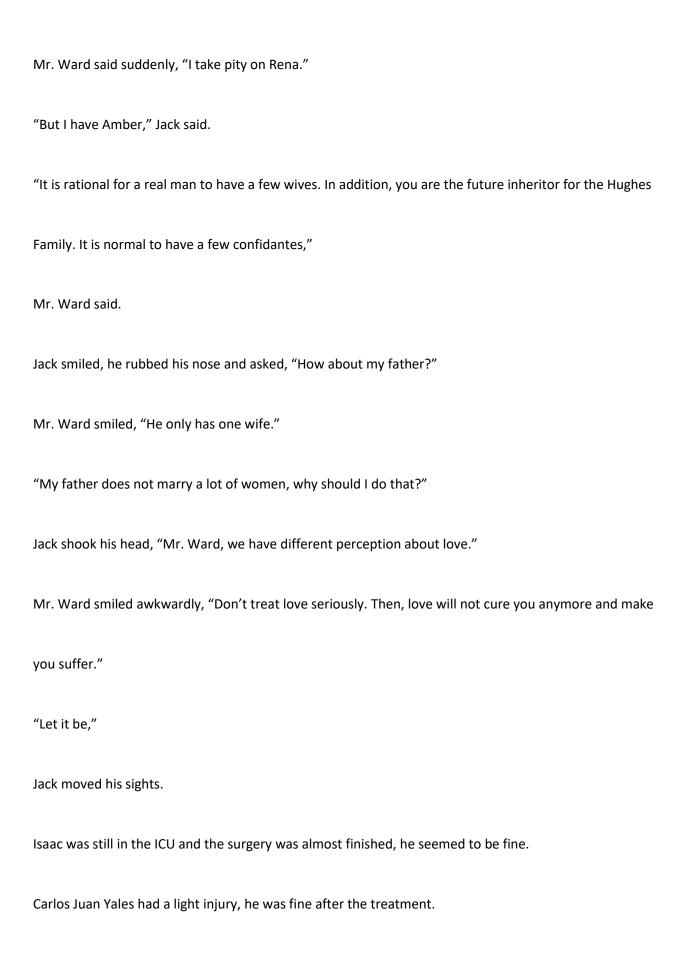
This was not exaggerated by Mr. Ward. Jack was injured, poisoned, and fell into the sea. When the poison coursed through his bloodstream, not only did he survive after the treatment, but there were no



Jacked placed a finger to his lips signaling that it was a secret, "It's a secret!"
Rena was stunned, shocked, and laid on the bed feeling that it was all surreal. Wasn't Jack a cripple?
How did his legs recover?
Rena smiled bitterly as she mumbled to herself, "Rena, you must be dead and this must be the final
dream before your death!"
Jack was shocked and quickly assured her, "You're alive, this is not a dream!"
Rena's eyes turned red and welled up with tears as she asked, "Then tell me, have you ever loved
me?"
Chapter 498 Wifey, I Am Back
Chapter 498 Wifey, I Am Back Facing Rena's burning sights.
Facing Rena's burning sights.
Facing Rena's burning sights. Jack was stunned.
Facing Rena's burning sights. Jack was stunned. His emotion was perplexed.



Jack was stunned and smiled.
After that, Rena turned her head to look at Jack, "But you have to remember that you save me today, I
also saved you before. It is balanced out, we do not owe each other anymore."
"Ok,"
Jack nodded and said, "You rest well, I will visit your grandfather and Mafia Boss now."
Mr. Ward showed a complicated expression and pushed the wheelchair forward, he left the ward
together with Jack.
When the door was shut.
Rena's tears fell.
Her tender body shivered, she bit her red lips, "Renawhy are you so useless?"
On the corridor.
Mr. Ward pushed Jack forward slowly.
Because of the scene that happened just now, the atmosphere between them became awkward.
"Young master, why do you do so?"



When Jack met Carlos, they smiled to each other.

Carlos smiled while patting the handrail of the wheelchair and said, "We are in the same situation now."

Jack smiled slightly, "Rena is fine as well, she has gained her consciousness. I have a token of

appreciation for Grand Freemasons, I will remember it forever. If Grand Freemasons needs my help, I

will try my best to help."

Carlos smiled and nodded, he did not reject it.

He knew that Jack was going to be the inheritor of the Hughes Family. He could contribute a lot!

If Jack became the inheritor of the Hughes Family, he would serve for Grand Freemasons!

He also knew that Grand Freemasons got the token of appreciation in return because they sacrificed

their blood and lives.

Because of the sacrificed members of Grand Freemasons, he would not reject it.

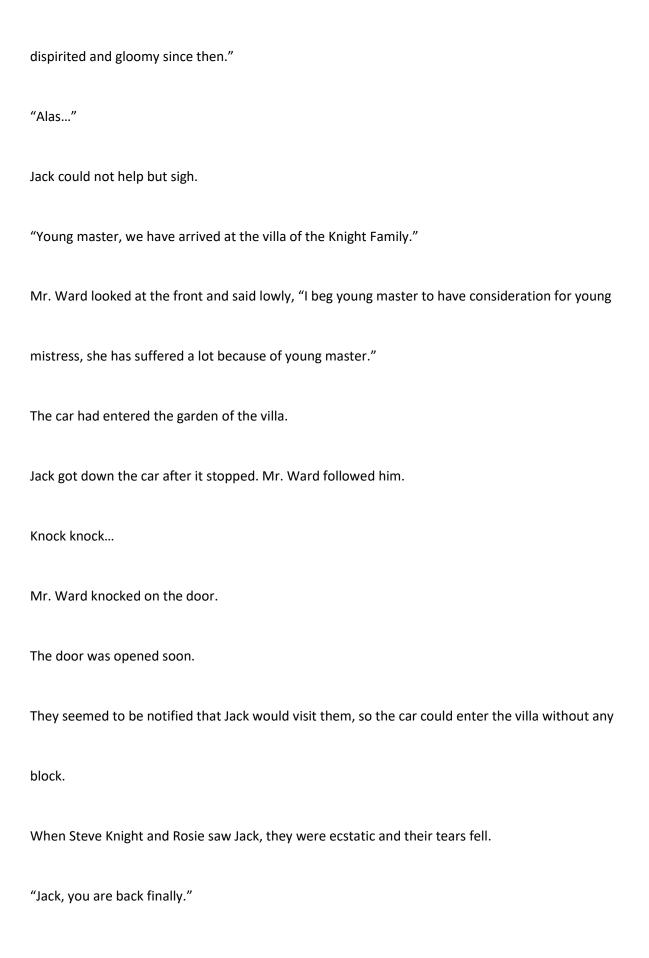
"It's just a pity that we waste so much energy on it, we are failed ultimately," Carlos sighed and showed

a sad expression.

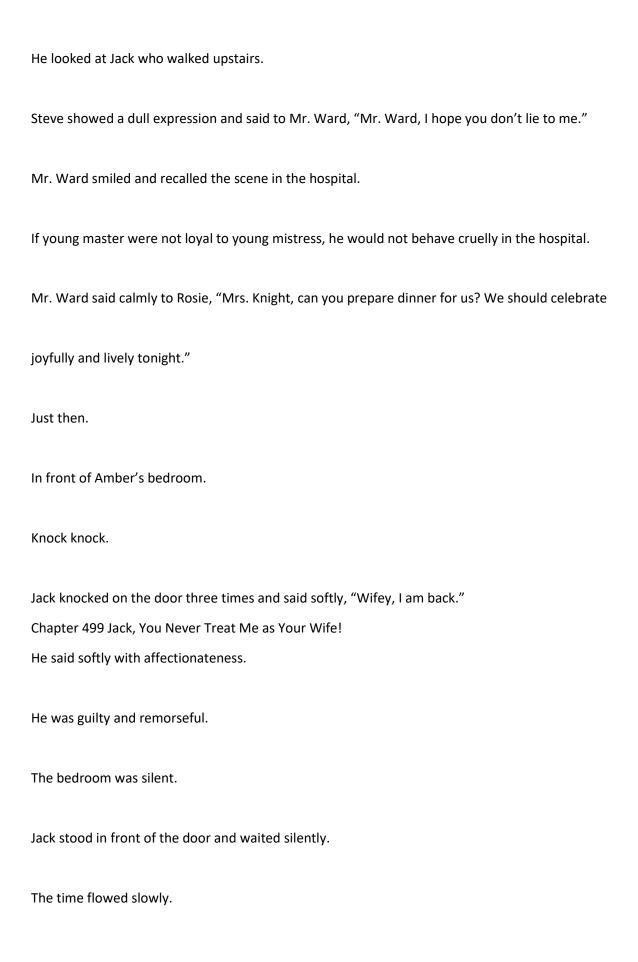
Jack smiled, "It is ended, the boss behind the scene is dead."



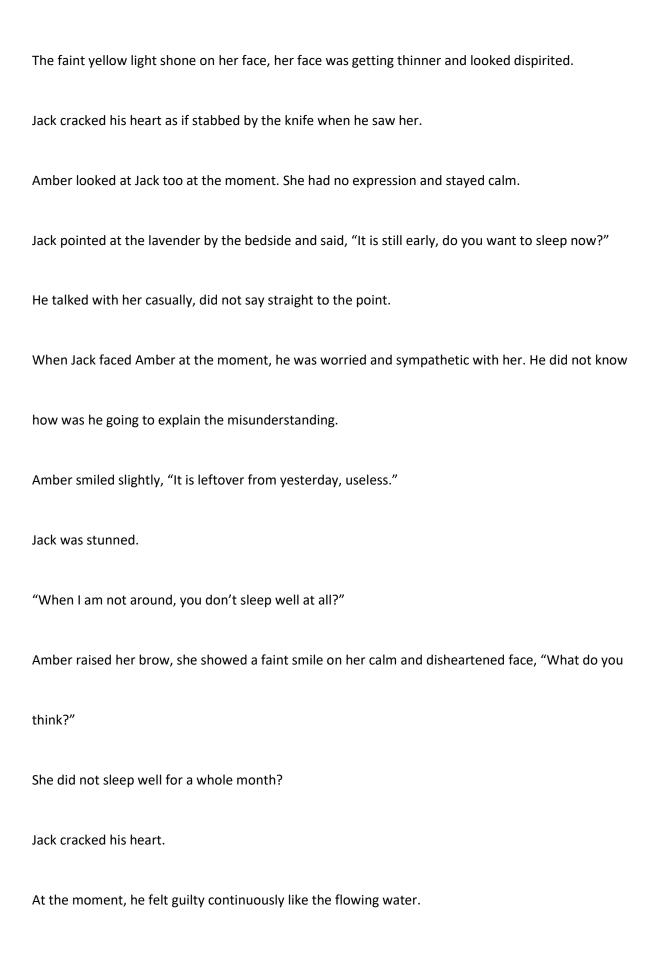








After waiting for a minute, Jack wanted to knock on the door again.
The voice that Jack missed so much was heard in the bedroom.
"The door is not locked,"
Amber's voice was cold and calm.
Jack frowned slightly, his wife's reaction was so indifferent.
He had predicted a lot of scenes on the way to the Knight Family villa.
They included Amber reprimanded him loudly, the Knight Family interrogated him forcefully, he even
had the prediction that Amber would hit him
But for now, her tone was cold and calm. Jack did not expect that.
Although he was confused, he breathed in deeply and opened the door.
In the bedroom, the odour of lavender lingered in the air.
It was refreshing.
In the dark room, there was a desk lamp glowing with faint yellow colour by the bedside.
Amber sat on the bed in her pyjamas, half of her body was covered by the blanket.
It was refreshing. In the dark room, there was a desk lamp glowing with faint yellow colour by the bedside.



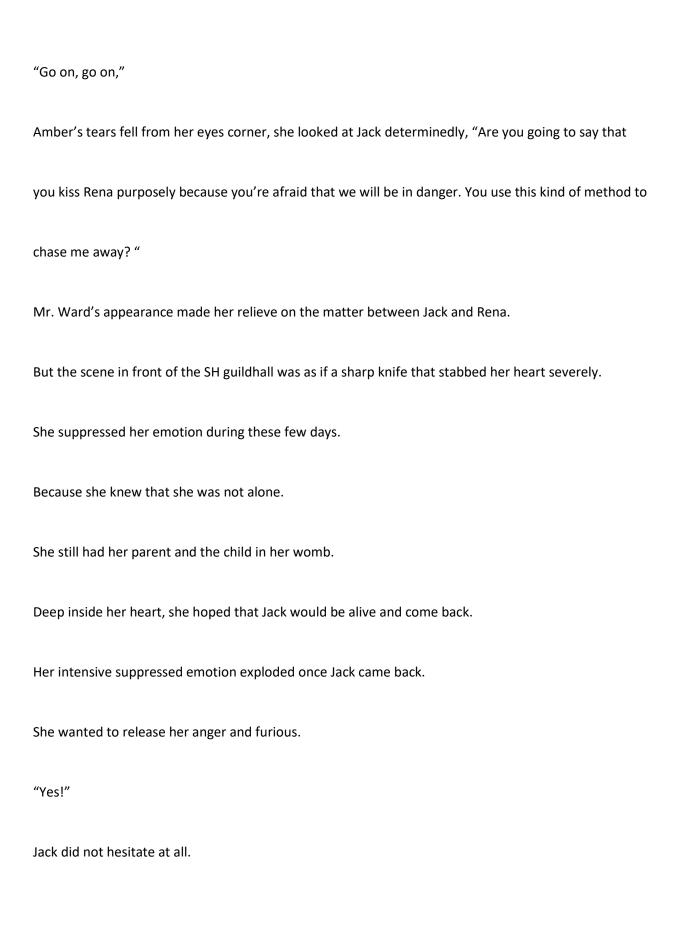
He remembered that when Amber left with her parent, she was in a state of pregnancy sickness. Pregnant women suffered a lot from pregnancy sickness. In addition, she did not rest well. So, it was rational for her to say that she was exhausted and disheartened. Jack felt a sense of sourness on his nose when he saw Amber. His chest was as if filled by the stone and jammed his body, he was so panicked. Jack kept silent and walked towards the bed gradually. He sat on the bed and raised his hand slowly to caress Amber's face. "You're getting thinner and you're so dispirited," Jack's voice shivered. Although he did not experience Amber's life when he was not around for a month, he could feel it when he saw her face and mental state. But Amber's appearance and mental state at the moment had explained it. He remembered Amber's face clearly. Her hair was shining, she had a charming face. Her elegance would attract others' attention.

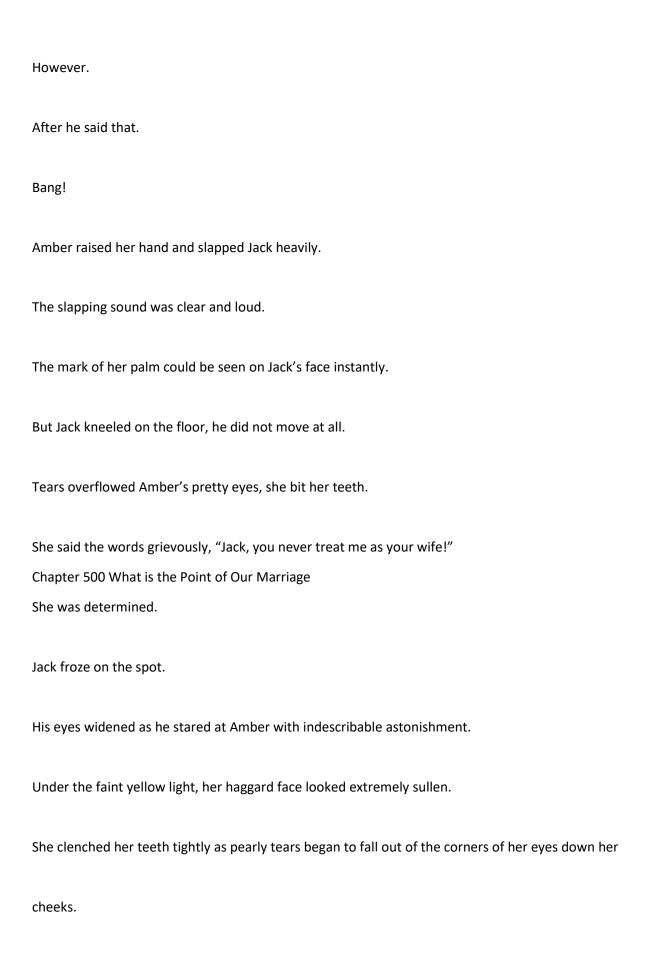


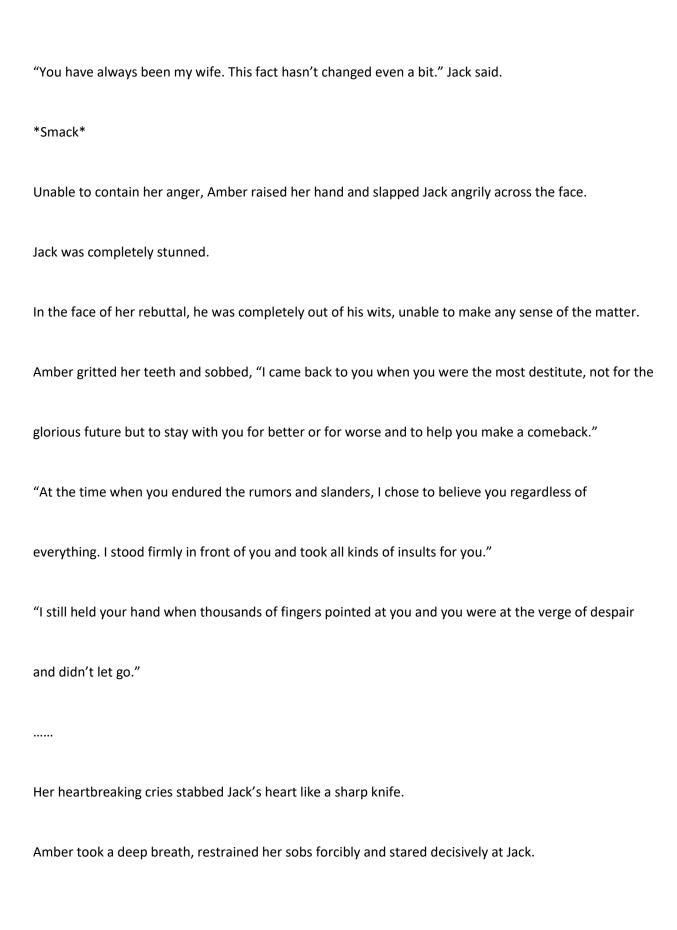


guilty, isn't it enough? Are you going to tell me how shameless you are by your explanation?" Jack cracked his heart when he faced Amber who lowered her head and sobbed. He knew how hurtful it was for Amber when he kissed Rena in front of the SH guildhall. If it were not hurtful, he could not chase Amber away immediately at that time! Jack was not irritable and furious. Facing Amber, he only felt guilty and took pity on her. He explained patiently, "The Hughes Family is the boss behind the scene that intends to kill me. They always plan to kill me in the dark. I survive luckily when they kill me for the first time. When I am at the SH guildhall for a month, I face their assassination every day." "The killers are cold-blooded. If they have the opportunity to kill me, they will not hesitate!" Jack did not care about Amber's struggle. He held her hands dominantly. "I won't contact you for a long time because I don't want you to be in danger. Mr. Ward brings you to meet me at the SH guildhall. I don't want it to happen at the moment." "Because of your appearance, Felix will probably focus on you and your parent. He will treat you all as

the bait to threaten me and involve you all in this dangerous assassination!"







"I chose you! That means you will be my man forever, in life or in death." Her voice raised tremblingly, "What about you?" "Me?" Jack frowned deeply. Amber sobbed shudderingly, her tears were falling and her red lips were trembled, "Have you ever considered me your wife? Have you ever taken the initiative to keep me besides you and let me face everything with you? Why must you fight everything by yourself? Do you think husband and wife are just two birds in a forest who fly different ways as soon as a disaster strike?" A series of questions were pointed towards Jack. By the time Amber was at her last sentence she was sobbing so much that her voice was almost lost. Jack mumbled to himself, "I just didn't want to make you worried, didn't want you to be in danger. I was just trying to protect you." "I don't want all that!" Amber shook her head as tears streamed down her face, "What I want is for you to treat me like your wife. I don't care whether you are safe and happy or dying in the face of danger, I want you to hold my

hand tightly and keep me close to you! I don't want you to bear everything alone while I stay safe."

An intense choking feeling engulfed him. His whole state of mind felt chaotic and messy. The sound of Amber's cries echoed in his ears. Since the moment he had decided to be with Amber, he had always tried to give her only joy and happiness. He had never wanted to make her unhappy or let her face any danger. He had always thought that "To make you the happiest woman in the world" was the most beautiful happiness in the world. But he had never put himself in her shoes. He had never carefully thought from Amber's perspective. "Jack, you are really selfish!"

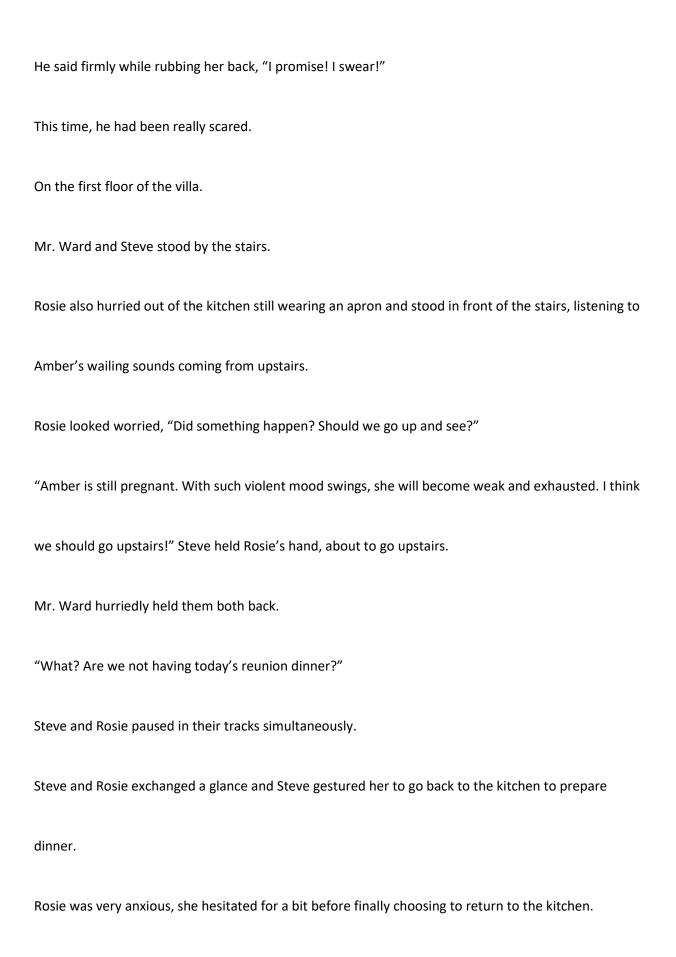
Jack looked like he had been struck by lightning. His heart thumped ferociously.

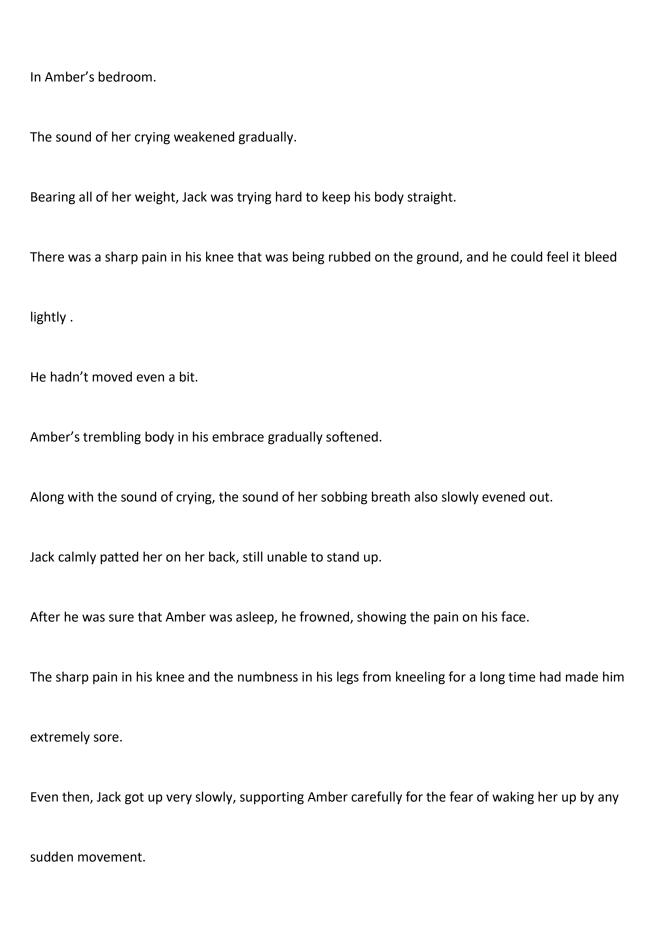
Amber bit her lip so hard that it bled. She shook her head and smiled bitterly, "You are so selfish that you can't even let your wife to share the dangers and the sorrows with you. You always consider yourself alone! Do you know or not, since the day I came to you, you are no longer alone?"

"You hide everything from me and bear it all alone, so that you would rather have me think that you

died than to let me know that you are alive in the time of a crisis. Do you know that because of your
selfishness, I can't even live properly nor die! You have always been like this! What is even the point of
our marriage?"
"Amber!"
Jack's complexion changed suddenly.
He panicked.
Amber's words had extreme decisiveness to them.
Losing his mind out of fear, Jack grabbed her hands hurriedly, "I was wrong! I have been very wrong all
this time! I am sorry. I am really sorry! I was very selfish. I just wanted to give you happiness and
protect you from pain and sorrow. I was very selfish! Please calm down! Our marriage is important,
please don't be impulsive!"
Frantic and terrified, Jack's heart was full of guilt and remorse.
He had never felt such flustering restlessness.
Regardless of his divorce with Kathrine at that time, or facing life-threatening danger this time, he had
always been able to keep his breath steady and calmly move forward step by step to look for life even

in desperate situation.
But facing Amber right now, all of Jack's morale faded away.
Because his love for her was too deep, he was afraid of losing her. Because he was afraid of losing her
he was panicking and terrified.
Amber struggled angrily, trying to remove her hands from Jack's hands.
But Jack's hold was very strong; he held on her hands firmly and didn't loosen up even slightly.
This struggle went on for a long time.
Finally, Amber accepted defeat and gave up.
She wailed loudly and suddenly threw herself into Jack's arms.
She cried loudly, tears streaming down her face.
"Promise me that you won't be selfish again. You have a wife, a family. I am pregnant with you.
Promise me you will never make me and your baby worry about you like this again!"
Jack knelt on the ground, trying to straighten himself, so that Amber with her big belly would not be
uncomfortable.





He knew that by now Amber had not been able to sleep for many nights. And by doing that, her pregnant body was harmed a lot. The top priority was to ensure that Amber slept well and ate well. Jack lightly supported her, laid her down on the bed and very carefully covered her with the quilt. He laid down with her and turned sideways to let her rest on his arm, watching her silently. Jack's heart was filled with warmth as he felt her breath steadily and looked at her brows slowly unfurl. But at the same time, he also felt a little dubious. Since he had entered, Amber's attention had been between them. However, the matter between him and Rena was not mentioned much. While he was lost in doubt, Amber slept turned on her side languidly in his arms looking like a cat. A cellphone with a bright screen was showing out from under her pillow. And on the screen, a text message was left opened. The lengthy text in the message was densely packed. Jack picked up the phone and looked at the message. His expressions suddenly turned a little complicated.

It was a message from an unknown number explaining the matter between him and Rena.

As his eyes slid speedily through the text, a few simple words caught his eye.

[Apologies. Sincerely, Rena Yales.]