

## **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.

At this time, even Carlos, his heart palpitated and his blood froze, despite he had been experienced so many fights.

On the other side, Jack and Isaac also stopped.

Looking at the rising mushroom cloud, they were terrified.

Heavy weapons...A lot of!

Dada dada...

The intensive blasting sound broke the short silence.

Isaac was about to lift his leg, but Jack murmured, "The crowd is too violent and we can't run away at once. If we don't kill those with heavy weapons, we'll soon be defeated, and we won't even have the opportunity to catch the head!"

His voice was cold and harsh, but he told the truth.

The purpose of this operation was to expose the true big figure behind the scene.

If they were completely suppressed at this point, without even a chance to escape, it would turn out to be like looking for death!

“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.

Jack, who was surrounded and protected by Grand Freemasons' members, suddenly opened his mouth and said, "Take Isaac together!"

"Mr. Hughes, we..."

A member of the Grand Freemasons was going to stop Jack right away.

But Jack turned his head suddenly and replied with a powerful and ferocious growl, "What the fuck, he's the Mafia Boss!"

The Grand Freemasons' members changed their expression and finally ran towards Isaac carrying Jack on the back.

Isaac was hit strongly, he felt stabs of pain on his back.

When he finally felt better and sat up, he saw Jack and a crowd running towards him.

He shouted furiously, "You can run away! Don't worry about me! Call the other friends, let them come right now!"

Before he could finish speaking, he heard a roar of car engines all around.

Bang!

Cars swarmed into the slum and crashed into every alley entrance.



Using this overbearing and violent tactic, all the exits were blocked in just a minute!

It was the end!

Jack and Isaac suddenly turned pale.

“Their determination is really great”, Jack said with a serious look as his eyes flashed.

“We will get you out even if it meant to risk everyone’s lives!”

The harsh words of Isaac sounded like a vow. Then he held his body hard and tried to get up slowly.

While the cars were blocking all the access, a great number of killers coming from many passageways were moving towards the street where Jack was waiting.

If at that moment you looked down from the sky, you could see that every alley was full of murderers running fast, similar to a torrent completely surrounding all the ways.

This situation was far beyond everyone’s expectations.

Even the Grand Freemasons couldn’t be able to organize such a trick.

Looking at that flow of people who came swarming from all directions, Isaac couldn’t control a laughter of despair and said, “This is really the end!”

Chapter 492 Ten Minutes

A swarm of killers were approaching.

There was a rain of bullets.

As if the autumn wind swept the wheat seedlings, members of Grand Freemasons continued to fall.

Sorrow was everywhere, the screams were endless.

Even Jack who had been through the assassination by the mercenary team in TM Villa District, he

couldn't help but feel numb in his back right now.

Now this big scene was far beyond the scene of the assassination at the TM Villa District!

"Isaac!"

Suddenly, a loud roar was heard.

Jack's pupils narrowed, as soon as he turned his head, he saw Carlos Juan running over under the

cover of several Grand Freemasons members.

At this time, Carlos Juan changed from the usual gentle and calm aura to a person whose body was

stained with blood and his face was full of hostility.

"Whatever the cost, cover Jack and get him out first."

Before Carlos Juan arrived, he coldly threw out these very firm words.

Isaac nodded with a resolute expression.

"Somebody, help to cover Jack and the ancestor to get out!"

"I won't leave!"

Carlos Juan stomped angrily, "Are you not taking me seriously? Although I am old, but it hasn't come to the point where I can't even pull the trigger or kill anyone!"

"Ancestor!"

Isaac gritted his teeth anxiously as he watched the assassins swarming.

Just when the two were arguing.

A cold voice suddenly sounded.

"No one needs to leave. If we leave, our trip will be completely wasted."

Carlos Juan and Isaac were shocked at the same time and turned to look at Jack.

Jack smiled at the both of them and looked up to the sky.

"There is more!"

Carlos Juan was taken aback for a moment, then he was overwhelmed with surprise.

"You mean the plan with the Mr. Ward?"

Jack nodded.

Then he took out his cell phone and dialed Mr. Ward's phone.

"Are you here yet?"

After a few seconds of silence, Jack's brows gradually twisted.

Snap!

He hung up the phone.

He looked at Carlos Juan and Isaac, and said solemnly, "Ten minutes, can you hold it?"

When they were planning last night, Jack had already planned everything.

Except for the fact that the assassins were coming now, it was beyond his expectation.

This was already a crazy siege at all costs.

The speed was so fast that he was initially frightened and that shivered his spine.

From the first shot, disrupt the slums.

To the current scene, less than ten minutes had passed.

Carlos Juan and Isaac looked at each other.

Isaac's eyes flashed sharply, and he said solemnly, "Fight for it, let's do this!"

"Okay then, you protect Jack, and I will gather people to form the defensive."

Carlos Juan made a decisive decision.

But as soon as the words were spoken, Isaac resolutely said, "Ancestor, you should protect Jack. If

anyone should rush to fight, it should be me."

"You are the Mafia Boss!"

Carlos Juan's eyes were bloodshot, as he glared angrily.

"Just because I am the Mafia Boss, it's my duty to take the lead!" Isaac was very resolute.

Before Carlos Juan could speak again, he turned around and quickly ordered his command.

Choosing a tall building, Carlos Juan led the members of Grand Freemasons and protected Jack while

he was rushing into the building quickly, using this as a stronghold to defend himself.

On the other side, Isaac took most of the members of Grand Freemasons, surrounded the tall

buildings, facing the overwhelming gunfire of the assassins' group, and persevering.

Boom!

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.

His facial expression were ferocious, but in his eyes, there was a hint of despair.

"Ten minutes left, I don't think we can last."

This sentence was like the lavish urging of a Sanskrit sound.

In an instant, Jack fell into the abyss of despair.

If they couldn't hold it for ten minutes, then... they would completely lose!

Below the tall building.

It was already a terrible scene at this time.

The members of Grand Freemasons were felling one by one.

Less than three-tenths of those could stand up to resist.

Facing the violent advancement of the assassin group, the intense feeling of despair was surrounding everyone.

Isaac was hiding behind a car, the magazine in his hand had already been lighted up.

His face was pale, and he searched for the gun in a panic.

"Block it, I can block it!"

Isaac wiped the blood flow from his shoulder blade.

Suddenly, he saw the corpse of a Grand Freemasons member next to him. The corpse was still holding a gun tightly.

Isaac rolled around on the spot, picked up the gun, got up, and was about to shoot.

A black muzzle suddenly appeared in front of him...

Chapter 493 A Slim Chance of Survival

'Am I going to die?'

At the moment, Isaac's body was cold as he could clearly feel that he was going to die.

Looking down the barrel of the gun, he did not move.

Behind the gun-barrel, a ferocious face was showing a cold smirk.

It was like a beast that had successfully hunted its prey.

He didn't even rush to shoot him to finish off the superior mafia boss of the Grand Freemasons in front of him.

The current status of the fight had completely decided the victor.

The victor was teasing the loser with wild excitement. That was the only thing left to be done.

"Isaac..."

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?”

Isaac slanted his head and looked. He could clearly see Rena who was in the Hummer.

As Isaac shot, the fight once again became intense.

Most of the killers continued to attack the high area of the building.

A few killers turned their guns and fired a lot of bullets towards the Hummer that was rushing in.

“Rena! This girl. Why doesn’t she listen to my words? Does she want to die?”

In the high area of the building, Carlos was extremely furious as he showed a fierce look in his eyes while hitting his chests.

Certainly, Rena’s appearance at this moment relieved some of the pressure towards them. She had attracted some of the firepowers.

However, Rena was on the verge of death and life.

Carlos wasn’t willing to see this definitely!

This was the reason why he firmly refused to let Rena follow them.

However, the thing that he feared was still happening!

“Rena, go away. Go away quickly!”

Carlos roared hoarsely.

“Why is she here?”

Jack blinked his eyes. At this moment, his heart was harshly poked by countless sharp needles.

“She, how silly is she?”

The Hummer rushed towards here and went on a rampage while facing countless bullets.

However, Rena’s extraordinary pretty face had a determined look as if she had prepared to die.

She didn’t even release her right foot on the gas pedal. Instead, she went full throttle.

The Hummer went rampaging all the way. Some killers didn’t even dodge it and they were directly hit

and flown. Some of them were even run over by the car till their flesh could be seen.

“I want to save him. I want to save grandfather. I want to save Isaac...”

Rena kept murmuring while tightly holding the steering with her hands.

At the low ground area of the building.

Looking at the Hummer that came closer.

Isaac immediately made a decision, “Carlos, Jack, you guys come down. I will cover you all to retreat!”

“Carlos, let’s go down. This is our chance!”

Jack laid on the back of a member of the Grand Freemasons. After the shock and pain, his facial expression had become cold to the extreme.

They couldn't withstand for ten minutes.

It was impossible to wait for Mr. Ward's backup.

The sudden intrusion of Rena gave those who were in a near-death situation a slim chance of survival.

"Let's go. Everyone goes down!"

At the moment, Carlos's whole body trembled. His face that was drenched in blood was ferocious.

He quickly brought everyone downstairs.

The Hummer that went rampage finally made a drift and hit the car that was used as a cover at the low ground area of the building.

Bang...

The countless bullets were instantly fired towards the Hummer.

Even the solid Hummer looked vulnerable under these countless bullets.

The Hummer was shot until it was full of holes like a beehive.

Rena curled up her body inside the car. She was trying to reduce the chances of being hit by the



bullets.

Even so, from time to time, she could hear the sound of the bullets that pierced through the car and flew past her body.

Rena clenched her teeth as she opened the car door. She shouted at Isaac who was outside.

“Isaac, let’s go!”

“Bring your grandfather and Jack and leave. I will cover u all!”

While holding two guns in his hands, Isaac showed a fierce look and shot back.

At the moment, his body let out a tremendous murderous intention.

At the moment.

Jack, Carlos, and the others finally reached downstairs.

Carlos was extremely furious as he led the people and fired the bullets to cover and escort Jack into the car.

As soon as Jack got into the car, he used the chair to support himself by using his hands while moving in the other direction.

“Carlos, Let’s go!”

Jack wanted to turn his head and pull Carlos.

Yet, when he just turned back.

Bang!

The car door was harshly closed by Carlos.

At the moment, Carlos seemed like he had gone crazy and he ignored Jack.

Instead, he glared at Rena with an extremely fierce look.

Slap!

A slap was landed on Rena’s face.

“You, if something happens to you, what do you want grandfather to do? You bring Jack and leave.

Isaac and I as well as the others will cover you all!”

“Grandfather!”

At that moment, Rena’s beautiful eyes were red and the tears flowed down.

Bang...

After Isaac and the others shortly suppressed the intense gunfire that was firing at them, the bullets

were once again seen to ricochet off the Hummer.

Carlos was pulled by a member of the Grand Freemasons and he laid his face flat on the ground at a very fast speed to look for a hiding place.

And in the car.

Jack showed a cold face as he put his hand on the crying Rena's shoulder.

"Let's go!"

Rena turned and looked at Jack angrily, "I want to save my grandfather. I want to save Isaac. If they are not leaving, I am not leaving either!"

Jack smiled as he looked at the killers who quickly came close to them.

It seemed like he had seen this scene before.

Looking at Rena who was crying.

Jack asked calmly, "Are you afraid of death?"

Rena shook his head. She still had a pretty look even though she was crying, "If I am afraid of death, I would not have come here today. However, I am more afraid that I will lose my grandfather and

Isaac..."

"Then good. Drive and believe in me."

Rena was suddenly stunned.

At the moment.

Carlos and Isaac who laid on the ground shouted at the same time.

"Rena, bring Jack and leave!"

Rena's small body trembled. She stepped on the gas pedal and suddenly turned the steering.

The Hummer rushed towards the people that surrounded them like a beast.

As the Hummer moved, the intense gunfire was also following it almost at the same time.

This had suddenly relieved Carlos and Isaac's pressure.

In the Hummer, Rena looked at the killers who chased after them together through the broken rear-

view mirror. She was a little absent-minded.

"Are they chasing us?"

Jack said calmly, "Their target is me. The gunfire will always follow where I am. That's why I am asking

whether you are afraid to die."

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.

This shot came too fast and suddenly.

Even Rena didn't have time to react.

Blood splashed on Jack's face, and the smell of blood was pungent, which quickly pulled Jack back to reality.

"Rena!"

Jack's face contorted.

Jack was trembling, with his eyes turning red.

He reached slowly out his shaking right hand to touch Rena's chest, trying to cover the bleeding wound.

But before he could touch her, Rena fell on the seat.

Eventually, she felt the pain.

In the face of Jack who was very angry, Rena smiled sadly, "I...I'm really a jinx..."

"Don't worry. I will save and you'll be fine."

With hands trembling, in a hurry, he tore his clothes into pieces and quickly wrapped them around Rena's chest.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Countless bullets were coming at the Humvee.

The well-protected Humvee became awful at this time, making terrible sounds.

Not far away, Carlos, Isaac, and others did not know what was going on inside the car.

But everyone knew that they needed to try their best to cover Jack and Rena out of here.

But in the face of the fierce attacks and firepower of the killer group, Carlos, Isaac and others could

only crawl on the ground, even having no chance to counterattack.

"Pa!"

Jack was bandaging Rena with his shaking hands.

Rena reached out her bloodstained hand and put it on the back of Jack's right hand.

"There is not much time left. You, you hold the steering wheel, and I, I can still step on the

accelerator..."

Looking at Rena's pale and bloodstained face, Jack was in a trance at the moment.

His mind was blank and he lost his ability to think.

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



Hummer.

Even some killers started chasing Hummer.

Carlos, Isaac and others, who were suppressed by firepower, became less stressed and they had a chance to fight back.

"Delay them! Don't let them go!"

Isaac shouted and stood up angrily, regardless of his injury. He crazily shot, with two hands holding guns.

Then,

The rest members of the Grand Freemasons also became brave, and with roars, they stood up and fought back.

They succeeded in letting most of killers stay there with the counterattack.

At the same time, because of the congested cars in slum, the rest of killers also successfully blocked themselves.

The broken Humvee full of gun holes was galloping on the road.

Inside the car, Jack held the steering wheel tightly.

With red eyes, Jack stared straight ahead.

"Come on, Rena, I'm going to take you to the hospital..."

Behind him, Rena's face was very pale, and her eyes were empty.

Hearing Jack's firm voice,

Rena slightly hooked her lips and asked weakly, "The killers didn't follow, did they?"

Jack took a look in the rearview mirror and made sure there were no killers coming. Then he nodded

and said, "They didn't follow."

"That's good..."

Rena forced a smile, "That's great that you're alive..."

"No, I won't let you die. Just wait a minute! I'm taking you to the hospital."

In a trance, Jack's heart seemed to jump out of his chest.

At this moment, he felt a sharp pain of being cut to pieces.

It even made it difficult for him to keep breathing calmly. His breath was rapid and shaking.

Gradually,

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.

If they could arrive at the hospital earlier, Rena would be more likely to survive.

"Ha..."

Rena, behind Jack, suddenly smiled with disappointment.

Jack felt clearly that Rena's thigh was shaking.

The car that could have been galloping was now slowing down.

"No, no, Rena, hold on!"

Jack's eyes red, he held back his grief and shouted with a cry, "I will save you! You will be OK!"

And Rena, leaning against the seat, had already closed her eyes.

With Jack's roar, her eyelids quivered.

"Hum!"

The accelerator was stepped again and the car made a loud sound.

Jack blinked, and he held the Humvee's steering wheel again.

However,

Just as the Humvee was passing a crossroad,

"Boom!"

A black SUV, like a brute, rushed out.

The SUV hit the Humvee directly.

The terrible impact instantly knocked the Humvee out. The Humvee, full of bullet holes, was now completely twisted and deformed, nearly half compressed.

"Bang!"

Humvee hit the wall heavily and fell on the ground, smoke billowing out of the car.

Chapter 495 The Mastermind

The violent collision threw Jack Hughes completely out of the Hummer.

Jack landed face-down on the ground. The pain was so severe, he felt as if his body was breaking into pieces.

Fresh blood was trickling from the corners of his mouth.

There was also blood gurgling in his nostrils.

However, Jack was completely unconcerned about his own injuries. Braced by his consciousness, he crawled slowly towards the Hummer.

Thanks to the sitting position, Rena was not thrown out of the car after the collision. She was still inside

the Hummer.

“Rena ... Rena ...”

Jack’s face was bleeding profusely. As he crawled slowly across the road by pushing his body with his hands, his body left a crimson trail of blood on the ground.

Having lost all sensations in his legs, his movements were propelled solely by his hands. This short five meters’ distance away from the car seemed like a never-ending road.

On the other side of the road, after the collision.

The black SUV also came to a standstill. The front of the car was completely crushed beyond recognition, the bonnet was bumped wide open, whirling black smoke was rising out of the engine like a chimney.

In the car compartment, all airbags were activated and blown up.

That was visual proof of the sheer violence of the impact.

Bang!

The somewhat distorted car door was forcefully kicked open.

A pair of shiny and polished black boots slowly landed on the ground.

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?"

Jack's eyes were red. Despite his weakness and his rationality making him try his best to suppress his fears, he still could not hide the look of panic in his eyes.

“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

hell ...”

That voice ...

Jack’s body trembled, he looked up in horror.

Even though they had only met once, the face that caught his eye still caused an uncontrollable surge of disgust and hatred.

And it sent a vicious chill down his spine.

Jack cried in astonishment, "Felix Hughes?!"

He recalled the first time he went to the Hughes family.

He had wielded his sword angrily, threatening to kill Madam Hughes, and it was this person who had stopped him with a gunshot.

This person left Jack a very deep impression!

"What has it got to do with you?" Jack’s face showed utter disbelief.

At this moment, Felix was looking down on Jack, from his more superior position.

His eyes betrayed his smug and gleeful feelings.

And even more so, his smile displayed his deep sense of cruel tease, as if he was a cat playing with a



mouse.

“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

as you please, she is innocent!"

"Are you begging me?"

Felix looked surprised, and his majestic stature and posture slowly came down to a squat.

Felix placed the gun under Jack's chin, using the gun to force Jack to look up.

"Who would have thought, someone powerful like you, Jack, would need to beg me. On account of you being such a pathetic lowlife, I might as well tell you that it was Madam Hughes, who wanted you dead.

Why else do you think I could go such great lengths to make this happen?"

Felix nonchalantly related the truth; he was unconcerned about telling Jack the story.

Because Jack would be a corpse very soon.

And a dead man could never talk!

So, what if Jack found out the whole truth, the truth would evaporate along with the death of Jack.

"You are breaking the Hughes' Family's ironclad rule!" Jack was lying on the ground, his chin propped up by the gun, completely defenceless, his bloodshot eyes stared at Felix with deep angry hatred.

Slap!

Felix slapped Jack across his face.

“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?"

"No, don't, please don't shoot ..."

Looking up at Felix, who was looking down from standing position, at this point, Jack had not half his glory of the past. In contrast, he was begging pitifully, miserable like a dying dog, bitterly pleading for its life.

"She is innocent, I have absolutely no relations with her. Please let her go, she is the granddaughter of the premiere ancestral elder of the Grand Freemasons."

"Hm hm hm ..."

Felix looked down at Jack. That miserable, piteous, and horrified expression gave him a great sense of pleasure. Reflexively his body quivered and he let out a cold smile.

Yet with his right hand, slowly, very slowly ... he began pulling down the trigger.

At this juncture, everything seemed to slow down.

"She. Shall. Die. Soon."

The smirk on Felix's face was extremely glorious, "Have you ever seen a watermelon burst open?"

However.

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.

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 best to conceal his nervousness.

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.

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

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

confidence.

“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

moment?”

‘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 become 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 bone-chilling 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 creeping towards Felix.

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

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 servant's 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."

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

me."

“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

permanent side effects.

Not only was this shocking to anyone, but as Carlos Juan said, it was a great fortune. But now this fortune was greater than what Carlos Juan had witnessed.

Then, Jack noticed that Rena's eyelids trembled. His heart tensed and immediately leaned closer to the bed and said softly, "Rena..."

Rena slowly opened her eyes and looked blankly at the ceiling. She could smell the pungent odor of the disinfectant and her eyes slowly focused and remarked, "I'm not dead?"

"I sent you to the hospital. Thankfully we made it in time." Jack said softly.

"You?" Rena looked at Jack doubtfully, "I already lost consciousness when we were on the road. How did you send me to the hospital?"

Jack smiled and then under Rena's gaze, he gently raised both of his legs and said, "I said that I could save you..."

Rena was stunned. She immediately snapped to her senses although she just regained her consciousness.

"You, your legs..." Rena gasped.

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

Facing Rena's burning sights.

Jack was stunned.

His emotion was perplexed.

His throat was tense, he found it hard to speak.

He was not a teenager that had no experience with the bitterness of lovesick in a relationship.

He could feel whatever Rena did for him and her feeling on him.

He was touched, appreciative, guilty...and many feelings came out.

But inside his heart...there was a woman staying in it.

The woman occupied his heart fully.

No matter how, he could not forget her.

“Ah?”

Rena hummed softly.

Jack regained his attention and smiled, “Sorry, if we cannot be together, let’s forget each other.”

He said the cruel words without hesitation.

When he said the words, he held his fist tightly.

He was clear that how hurtful his words for Rena.

She could sacrifice herself just to save him. His words were as hurt as being penetrated by thousands of arrows.

But.

Rena curved her lips, smiled delightedly, “Oh, it is not a dream. If it was a dream, you would say that you love me.”

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, "Rena...why 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?"

Mr. Ward said suddenly, "I take pity on Rena."

"But I have Amber," Jack said.

"It is rational for a real man to have a few wives. In addition, you are the future inheritor for the Hughes Family. It is normal to have a few confidantes,"

Mr. Ward said.

Jack smiled, he rubbed his nose and asked, "How about my father?"

Mr. Ward smiled, "He only has one wife."

"My father does not marry a lot of women, why should I do that?"

Jack shook his head, "Mr. Ward, we have different perception about love."

Mr. Ward smiled awkwardly, "Don't treat love seriously. Then, love will not cure you anymore and make you suffer."

"Let it be,"

Jack moved his sights.

Isaac was still in the ICU and the surgery was almost finished, he seemed to be fine.

Carlos Juan Yales had a light injury, he was fine after the treatment.

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."

What?!

Carlos was dumbfounded, he looked at Jack unbelievably.

When they were at the slum, they found it hard to defeat.

Every member of the Grand Freemasons fought desperately in order to protect and send Jack and

Rena out.

If the boss behind the scene was dead, then what happened after Jack and Rena left the slum?!

Carlos's sights rest on Mr. Ward. He realized something abruptly.

Yes!

Jack and Mr. Ward had planned it well or else how was it impossible for Mr. Ward to arrive at the slum

in ten minutes after Jack called him.

It must be Jack and Mr. Ward killing the boss behind the scene after Jack brought Rena to leave there.

"Whoosh..."

Carlos sighed a relief and smiled delightedly, "It is a happy ending."

After chit-chatting with Carlos for a while, Jack left.

The incident was settled.



He had a more important thing to do!

It was the only objective for him to travel a long way and arrived at this area.

Because of Felix's planned assassination, he delayed it for a whole month.

Jack broke his heart when he recalled the moment Amber left in front of the SH guildhall.

In just a month, Amber was getting thinner. She looked dispirited and exhausted. Her pattern broke

Jack's heart like a sharp knife.

Most importantly, he kissed Rena in order to chase Amber away at the moment.

He was indeed stabbing his wife with a knife!

"How is Amber?"

When Jack headed towards the Knight Family villa, he was worried while sitting in the car. His emotion

was complicated.

"Good yet bad,"

Mr. Ward could not help but say, "Initially, young mistress has made up her mind to wait for young

master to come back. However, I offend her that day in front of the SH guildhall. She becomes

dispirited and gloomy since then.”

“Alas...”

Jack could not help but sigh.

“Young master, we have arrived at the villa of the Knight Family.”

Mr. Ward looked at the front and said lowly, “I beg young master to have consideration for young mistress, she has suffered a lot because of young master.”

The car had entered the garden of the villa.

Jack got down the car after it stopped. Mr. Ward followed him.

Knock knock...

Mr. Ward knocked on the door.

The door was opened soon.

They seemed to be notified that Jack would visit them, so the car could enter the villa without any block.

When Steve Knight and Rosie saw Jack, they were ecstatic and their tears fell.

“Jack, you are back finally.”

“Sorry for worrying me”

Jack said calmly and looked at the back, “Where is Amber? I want to see her.”

“She is in the bedroom upstairs.”

Steve said with an awkward expression, “I haven’t informed her that you will come back, we want to give her a surprise. Of course, you should explain the misunderstanding clearly. Then, let us know the outcome.”

His tone was calm and determined.

Jack could understand the meaning behind it.

If he had a relationship with Rena.

Steve meant that if he was the inheritor for the Hughes Family and being the biological son of Patrick

Hughes, he should have entered the stage of normal husband and wife.

“Ok,”

Jack nodded and walked upstairs.

Steve and Rosie stood there together with Mr. Ward.

He looked at Jack who walked upstairs.

Steve showed a dull expression and said to Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, I hope you don't lie to me."

Mr. Ward smiled and recalled the scene in the hospital.

If young master were not loyal to young mistress, he would not behave cruelly in the hospital.

Mr. Ward said calmly to Rosie, "Mrs. Knight, can you prepare dinner for us? We should celebrate

joyfully and lively tonight."

Just then.

In front of Amber's bedroom.

Knock knock.

Jack knocked on the door three times and said softly, "Wifey, I am back."

Chapter 499 Jack, You Never Treat Me as Your Wife!

He said softly with affectionateness.

He was guilty and remorseful.

The bedroom was silent.

Jack stood in front of the door and waited silently.

The time flowed slowly.

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.

The faint yellow light shone on her face, her face was getting thinner and looked dispirited.

Jack cracked his heart as if stabbed by the knife when he saw her.

Amber looked at Jack too at the moment. She had no expression and stayed calm.

Jack pointed at the lavender by the bedside and said, "It is still early, do you want to sleep now?"

He talked with her casually, did not say straight to the point.

When Jack faced Amber at the moment, he was worried and sympathetic with her. He did not know how was he going to explain the misunderstanding.

Amber smiled slightly, "It is leftover from yesterday, useless."

Jack was stunned.

"When I am not around, you don't sleep well at all?"

Amber raised her brow, she showed a faint smile on her calm and disheartened face, "What do you think?"

She did not sleep well for a whole month?

Jack cracked his heart.

At the moment, he felt guilty continuously like the flowing water.

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.

But for now, she looked tired and disheartened like an angel fell into the world of human.

She underwent the changes in just a month!

Bang!

When Jack almost touched Amber's face.

Amber raised her hand suddenly and pushed away his hand.

"I don't need you to sympathize with me, don't use your hand to caress my face. I am afraid of dirty stuff."

Amber's voice was cold and strict. Although she had suppressed it deeply, tears had overflowed in her dim eyes at the moment.

Jack shrank his sights.

He gazed at Amber.

He knew that Amber minded the matter between him and Rena.

After a few seconds, he stood up.

A loud sound was heard.

He kneeled on the floor.



The scene made Amber's sights shine.

After that, Jack's guilty voice was heard.

"Sorry, I'm wrong."

"You're wrong?"

Amber sneered, "What guilty have you committed? I am the one should be guilty."

"I know, you mind the matter between Rena and me. It is just a misunderstanding, I want to apologize to you and take you home this time."

Jack said slowly, his sights focused on Amber's dispirited and weak face with sympathy.

"I am not blind."

Amber smiled, her expression was gloomy, "I saw the scene clearly in front of the SH guildhall."

"I was forced to do it," Jack said.

Amber was dumbfounded, "Forced? Jack, don't you think that your explanation is shameless?"

Jack wanted to speak.

But Amber could not control herself anymore, she sobbed and said, "I have said that I am the one

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!"

“Go on, go on,”

Amber’s tears fell from her eyes corner, she looked at Jack determinedly, “Are you going to say that you kiss Rena purposely because you’re afraid that we will be in danger. You use this kind of method to chase me away? “

Mr. Ward’s appearance made her relieve on the matter between Jack and Rena.

But the scene in front of the SH guildhall was as if a sharp knife that stabbed her heart severely.

She suppressed her emotion during these few days.

Because she knew that she was not alone.

She still had her parent and the child in her womb.

Deep inside her heart, she hoped that Jack would be alive and come back.

Her intensive suppressed emotion exploded once Jack came back.

She wanted to release her anger and furious.

“Yes!”

Jack did not hesitate at all.

However.

After he said that.

Bang!

Amber raised her hand and slapped Jack heavily.

The slapping sound was clear and loud.

The mark of her palm could be seen on Jack's face instantly.

But Jack kneeled on the floor, he did not move at all.

Tears overflowed Amber's pretty eyes, she bit her teeth.

She said the words grievously, "Jack, you never treat me as your wife!"

Chapter 500 What is the Point of Our Marriage

She was determined.

Jack froze on the spot.

His eyes widened as he stared at Amber with indescribable astonishment.

Under the faint yellow light, her haggard face looked extremely sullen.

She clenched her teeth tightly as pearly tears began to fall out of the corners of her eyes down her

cheeks.

“You have always been my wife. This fact hasn’t changed even a bit.” Jack said.

\*Smack\*

Unable to contain her anger, Amber raised her hand and slapped Jack angrily across the face.

Jack was completely stunned.

In the face of her rebuttal, he was completely out of his wits, unable to make any sense of the matter.

Amber gritted her teeth and sobbed, “I came back to you when you were the most destitute, not for the glorious future but to stay with you for better or for worse and to help you make a comeback.”

“At the time when you endured the rumors and slanders, I chose to believe you regardless of everything. I stood firmly in front of you and took all kinds of insults for you.”

“I still held your hand when thousands of fingers pointed at you and you were at the verge of despair and didn’t let go.”

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Her heartbreaking cries stabbed Jack’s heart like a sharp knife.

Amber took a deep breath, restrained her sobs forcibly and stared decisively at Jack.

“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.”

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

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!"

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 said firmly while rubbing her back, "I promise! I swear!"

This time, he had been really scared.

On the first floor of the villa.

Mr. Ward and Steve stood by the stairs.

Rosie also hurried out of the kitchen still wearing an apron and stood in front of the stairs, listening to

Amber's wailing sounds coming from upstairs.

Rosie looked worried, "Did something happen? Should we go up and see?"

"Amber is still pregnant. With such violent mood swings, she will become weak and exhausted. I think

we should go upstairs!" Steve held Rosie's hand, about to go upstairs.

Mr. Ward hurriedly held them both back.

"What? Are we not having today's reunion dinner?"

Steve and Rosie paused in their tracks simultaneously.

Steve and Rosie exchanged a glance and Steve gestured her to go back to the kitchen to prepare

dinner.

Rosie was very anxious, she hesitated for a bit before finally choosing to return to the kitchen.

In Amber's bedroom.

The sound of her crying weakened gradually.

Bearing all of her weight, Jack was trying hard to keep his body straight.

There was a sharp pain in his knee that was being rubbed on the ground, and he could feel it bleed  
lightly .

He hadn't moved even a bit.

Amber's trembling body in his embrace gradually softened.

Along with the sound of crying, the sound of her sobbing breath also slowly evened out.

Jack calmly patted her on her back, still unable to stand up.

After he was sure that Amber was asleep, he frowned, showing the pain on his face.

The sharp pain in his knee and the numbness in his legs from kneeling for a long time had made him  
extremely sore.

Even then, Jack got up very slowly, supporting Amber carefully for the fear of waking her up by any  
sudden movement.

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.]