

Born Winner 621

Chapter 621 As My Man, Jack Will Definitely Come Back

Late at night.

In the TM Villa District, the lights were on.

Amber Knight, Daisy Hill and Vinna Vaughn were sitting in the living room.

Every now and then, all three were looking upstairs.

Mr. Ward and Yael Quinn were both in Jack's study.

For three days, always like this.

Mobilizing all the strengths at their disposal, they were frantically searching for Jack's whereabouts.

They had to sit in front of a computer all the time, skimming over all the intelligence information that was being sent from everywhere.

For Mr. Ward and Yael, that round-the-clock work was a physical and mental suffering.

But for the three of them, who was not so?

Suddenly, there was a sound of footsteps on the stairs.

"They are coming down, I will bring the soup", Ms. Hill said, and she quickly got up and headed for the kitchen.

Amber cast a worried glance at Ms. Hill and bit her red lips.

She had been worrying about Jack for three days, and also Ms. Hill, wasn't she always feeling anxious about Brent in the ICU?

But she has always tried to suppress her emotions to manage that family.

"Amber, I, I suddenly found myself so useless..." Vinna suddenly said, "I wasn't able to give a help in such a serious situation, Ciara Wattson could still use her connections to help the investigation, but I could only rely on my own family", she added, blaming herself.

"It's okay!", Amber said, shaking her head and looking at Vinna's tired but still self-reproaching face.

She unconsciously hugged Vinna. "With Yael and the others here, it will be all right. Jack will surely come back, and also Brent will be safe as well."

At that point, Mr. Ward and Yael finally dragged their exhausted bodies downstairs.

Both of them had bloodshot eyes, and their haggard appearance made their faces look extremely pale.

Especially Mr. Ward, when going downstairs, was so tired that he stood unsteadily, completely relying on Yael's support.

Amber looked at their appearance and took a deep breath and suppressed the impulse to immediately ask for clues, soothed to them, "Eat your soup and have a rest".

She knew that in these three days since the accident of Jack and Brent, the whole family had been running at full time, and for Mr. Ward it meant burning his life.

Everyone had already done that step, and she didn't complain at all.

On the contrary, as Jack's wife, she should calm everyone down at this time. If even she was in a hurry and panic, she could only make everyone more anxious.

Yael helped Mr. Ward sit down on the sofa.

Ms. Hill brought chicken soup, a bowl for each of them. They ate it straight up.

Mr. Ward wiped the corners of his mouth and, shaking the head solemnly to Amber, "Still have no clue"

That sentence made Amber's heart sink instantly to the bottom.

Her eyes became red and she clenched her teeth around the lips.

In the living room, the atmosphere was heavy.

Quiet and silence.

Mr. Ward and all the others looked at Amber worriedly.

As witnesses of Jack and Amber's relationship, they could all realize how anxious she felt in her heart at this time.

What's more, now Amber was pregnant, and she could not bear that suffering.

A few seconds later, Amber slowly raised her head and forced a smile, "Okay, everyone is tired now.

Let's have a rest tonight"

What?!

Mr. Ward, Yael and all the others there were stunned.

"People are not made of iron. If both you and Yael, continue to endure like this, your bodies will have problem before you can find Jack"

Amber got up slowly, while Ms. Hill and Vinna hurriedly held her by the side. She was always restraining herself and, with a forced smile, soothed everyone, "Now the whole family is counting on

you two to find Jack, if you both fail, what will happen to the three ladies of us?"

"Mrs. Hughes, I can still stand it and it will be fine if I stay up for a few more nights.", Mr. Ward said immediately.

Also Yael said earnestly, “Amber, now the top priority is to get Young Master back. We can all stand it.

If that information is not collected and screened as soon as possible. I’m afraid that...”.

But he couldn’t even finish speaking.

Amber, with a stern expression, said sharply, “There’s nothing to be afraid of! Jack is my man, he will definitely come back, and now, in the name of Mrs. Hughes, I order you all to take a rest tonight!”

That sudden energy made everyone surprised.

Mr. Ward and Yael wanted to start arguing, but Ms. Hill was able to mediate the dispute at the right time.

“Take a break. Amber is right, if you two keep enduring like this, you will be exhausted first. Anyone can collect the information, tonight I will do it!”

“Ms. Hill...”, said Amber, looking at her in astonishment. Her intention was to let everyone have a rest for one night, these three days of suffering were a huge burden for everyone, but the decision of Ms. Hill made her surprised.

“Don’t worry. The three of us have been resting at home these days. Besides, don’t forget I used to be a boxer, and I also worked at a construction site. It will be easy for me to stay up one night”, Ms. Hill

said with a smile and made a fist at Amber.

With Ms. Hill in charge of collecting and screening the information, Mr. Ward and Yael no longer argued, three days of non-stop work made both of them extremely tired.

Being able to hold on was entirely dependent on the eagerness to find Jack.

Ms. Hill helped Amber going back to her room and left alone.

Amber sat on the bed, but didn't lie down immediately.

She couldn't sleep.

Something happened to Jack, so she was unquiet and uneasy all the time.

During these three nights, although she forced herself to sleep just for thinking about the baby, she was always not at ease during the sleep.

When she was alone in her room, all the strength that when she was showing to Yael and Mr. Ward just now completely disappeared.

Amber's beautiful eyes became red and tears were slipping down her cheeks.

She raised the hand, wiped the corner of her eyes, and said obstinately to herself, "No, I don't have to

cry, he's my husband, he's the father of my son, he will definitely come back and take me and the baby
enter with dignity into the Hughes family.

She was whispering in tears, but she had an incredible determination.

That was Amber's trust in Jack!

Her man couldn't have an accident that easily!

She believed in her own vision and she also believed that Jack would be able to create miracles again
and again, just like before.

The bedroom was dark.

There was only a table lamp at the head of the bed blazing with a faint yellow light.

Yael took a hot shower and came out from the bathroom exhausted.

Vinna, dressed in pajamas, was waiting under the covers.

Yael didn't know what to do, but he finally got into bed.

A pair of gentle and slender hands landed on Yael's temples at the right moment, gently pressing.

"Go to sleep, these three days you were too tired, I can't do anything, I can only help you relaxing and
let you sleep well".

Those soft words blew into Yael's heart like a gentle spring breeze, making him a little cranky all of a sudden.

He closed his eyes and whispered, "Do you think something bad that would happen to Young Master?"

"No, of course no", Vinna replied. She was massaging Yael carefully, that was also her first time to do massage, so she was worried that if she didn't massage well, she would hurt him.

"Right, of course no. He's my Young Master, he's the person I admire the most, he will surely come back".

Yael closed his eyes and murmured firmly, "I would even accept to sacrifice my own life to have Young Master back".

As soon as he said it, the hands pressing on his temples stopped.

Vinna, her beautiful eyes in tears, mourned, "What about me?"

"Ah!"

Yael twitched his mouth and didn't open the eyes to look at her, but sighed, "Do you know that he was the only one who gave me light when I was in the dark? If it wasn't for him, I would have already died

thousands of times, how could I have this relationship with you?"

Chapter 622 Heaven In One Moment And Hell In The Next

Early the next morning.

Mr. Ward and Yael rested for the night and woke up early in the morning. Both of them walked into the study at the same time and chuckled when they saw each other.

"Both of you woke up so early?" Daisy was monitoring the computer and remarked in surprise.

"I've nothing on and had slept enough." Mr. Ward yawned and was startled when he looked at Daisy,

"Daisy, why are your eyes red and swollen?"

Daisy panicked when she heard that and quickly looked into the mirror. Then she said nonchalantly,

"It's okay, I look like that whenever I work through the night."

Mr. Ward smiled awkwardly and said, "Go and take a rest."

Once Daisy left, Mr. Ward heaved a sigh, and said to Yael, "Daisy must have cried for a long time last night."

Both of them could tell why Daisy's eyes were red and swollen but it wasn't appropriate for them to expose her lie.

Both of them sat in front of the computer and inspected all the information Daisy had gathered. In the

end, both of them felt helpless. All of the information was unusable.

Both of them leaned back onto the chair at the same time.

Yael was upset and said, "With the abilities of this city, the help of Minister Mable, the Quinn family of X

city, the Wattson and Vaughn families of the capital, the QY International group from overseas, and

even the wide-reaching intelligence of the Hughes family, why can't they find out where Jack is?

Couldn't they even find a lead to his whereabouts?"

There was no trace of him after three days. Yael was furious to feel so helpless and useless.

"There must be a way, there is no perfect crime." Mr. Ward said with certainty and continued, "The

opponent must have come prepared for him to be able to hurt Brent to such an extent. The person

must be very skilled and it will be difficult for us to investigate."

Yael ruffled his hair in frustration, "Isn't the mysterious person, who you all are referring to, constantly

keeping an eye on Jack? Why didn't he do anything this time? Could it be that he was the one

responsible for it?" What Yael said immediately caused Mr. Ward to be unsettled.

Had it been the past, he would have believed Yael's guess. But after the trip to the North, had it not

been the timely arrival of the mysterious man, all three of them would have died there. With that incident, now Mr. Ward was unable to be certain if this was done by the mysterious man.

Just at this moment, Mr. Ward's phone rang.

"It's Lone Wolf." Mr. Ward said solemnly to Yael.

Yael's expression turned dark. Lone Wolf had been looking after Brent at the hospital. The call must be about Brent.

Before Yael could hurry Mr. Ward, the call had been answered.

"Mr. Ward, Brent is awake!"

Kaboom! The voice of Lone Wolf was like a clear day thunderbolt to them.

Mr. Ward rejoiced immediately and stood up excitedly as he said, "Really? That's great! We'll go over immediately!" He hung up the call after saying.

Mr. Ward almost jumped up in joy. Now that Brent was awake, they could ask him what had happened last night. This was their only hope for a clue. They were repeatedly notified by the hospital that Brent was in a critical state. Even what Director Lansing said dashed their hopes.

But then, the unthinkable happened and Brent had willed himself to wake up.

"Brent... Brent is awake!" Mr. Ward said excitedly as he stammered.

Yael's eyes opened wide and quickly stood up to leave with Mr. Ward.

At the LJ Hospital.

Lone Wolf and Lyndall were waiting outside the ICU ward. Both of them were startled when they saw

Mr. Ward and Yael running towards them.

"Mr. Ward and Yael, wait a minute. Director Lansing and the others are examining Brent. We need their approval before going in." Lone Wolf said as he blocked them.

"Okay, okay, no hurry. It's great that he's awake. It's great." Mr. Ward wrung his hands nervously and mumbled, "This guy is really hardy! Even the Grim Reaper also doesn't dare to take him, ha ha..." Mr.

Ward giggled like a child.

Yael, Lone Wolf, and Lyndall also started to laugh along with Mr. Ward. This was the first piece of good news in three days which made everyone laugh heartily.

Very soon, the doors opened and Director Lansing walked out. Mr. Ward and the others rushed over to him. Director Lansing pulled down his surgical mask and heaved a sigh of relief. He maintained a

surprised expression and said, "It's a miracle, a huge miracle. He actually pulled through by his sheer determination and will to live. I had been a doctor for so many years and this is the first time I see a person with such a strong will to live!"

Director Lansing personally treated and attended to Brent since his admission to the hospital. That was why Director Lansing understood Brent's medical condition so well. Each of his notifications to Mr. Ward about Brent's critical condition was done with the utmost consideration for them before he decided. In reality, Brent's condition was far more hopeless than Director Lansing had admitted to them!

"Director Lansing, can we go in to visit Brent? Can he speak now?" Mr. Ward asked directly. Brent's regaining of his consciousness was the only hope of finding out what happened to Jack. Jack disappeared without a trace three days ago like a rock sinking into the deep ocean. As to the reason why, they could not find any leads no matter how hard they tried. At this juncture, Mr. Ward didn't bother to choose the appropriate words to ask.

"Yes, but he is rather weak now. I suggest that you just ask a couple of questions and do not agitate him. Otherwise, his condition may worsen." Director Lansing knew that the situation was very pressing

and he could only frown and agree to their request.

“Couple of questions?” Mr. Ward and the rest were stunned. How could they find out from Brent what had happened that night with just a couple of questions?

Director Lansing said sternly, “Jack is my nephew-in-law and I also hope that he returns unscathed but Brent is my patient and I have a duty to ensure his recovery. It was already a miracle that he regained his consciousness. Now he needs all his strength to fight the Grim Reaper. A couple of questions is already the limit!”

“Okay, come with me, Yael.” Mr. Ward nodded solemnly. A couple of questions were better than none!

Director Lansing led Mr. Ward and Yael to prepare. Mr. Ward followed closely behind Director Lansing as Yael followed behind him.

As soon as he stepped into the ICU, his cellphone started to ring. Yael frowned as soon as he looked at his phone. It was Vinna.

“Keep up, Yael!” Mr. Ward hurried him along.

“Coming!” Yael replied and answered the call. Before Yael could say anything, Vinna said as she cried,

“Yael, something bad happened! Amber had been abducted and Daisy had been severely injured and is unconscious!”

Chapter 623 Terminate the Order, Otherwise, You’ll Lose Both Lives!

Kaboom!

Vinna’s sobs were like a clear day thunderbolt.

Yael was stunned and stood in place with his eyes wide open.

An indescribable horror crept into his head. He was just rejoicing Brent’s recovery a moment ago and now it became a nightmare.

This was as if he was in heaven in one moment and then hell in the next. Instantly, the desire to kill radiated from Yael. Lone Wolf and Lyndall immediately felt a chill running down their spines.

Vinna was still crying helplessly in the telephone call, “How? What should I do? Quickly come back!”

“Okay, I’ll go back immediately!” Yael hung up the call, turned to look at Lone Wolf and Lyndall, and said, “You guys take care of Mr. Ward, I have to leave immediately!”

He didn’t want to tell Mr. Ward immediately because Mr. Ward had something more important to handle. Brent may have the critical information for them to find Jack. Each minute that they delay finding Jack would be a minute more danger that Jack had to face!

Good fortunes rarely came twice and tragedies seldom happen once. Who could have anticipated that

they left the house in good order and tragedy struck when they were on their way to LJ Hospital?

Inside the ICU, Mr. Ward had already disinfected himself under the directions of Director Lansing. Mr.

Ward turned around and Yael was nowhere to be seen. He was stunned for a moment, "Where is

Yael?"

"Mr. Ward, Yael had something urgent to attend to and left," Lyndall said.

Mr. Ward frowned and fumed angrily. He had the feeling that something bad had happened.

"Mr. Ward, you'd better hurry if you want to go in." Director Lansing reminded.

Mr. Ward heaved a sigh, ground his teeth, and then followed Director Lansing into the ICU.

On the other end.

Yael left LJ hospital in a hurry. He drove his car quickly towards the TM Hills villa. He swerved and

weaved through the traffic not even stopping for the red lights. He seemed to still be able to hear

Vinna's cries in his ears which made it difficult for him to calm down. It was as if he was in a state of

panic. Amber's abduction was like a sharp sword held next to his neck.

Jack could not be located and now Amber was in danger. This made Yael feel as if the sky had fallen.

He finally reached the TM Hills villa and screeched as he drifted the car into the villa courtyard. Yael rushed into the villa immediately after getting out of the car.

As he entered the garden, his heart sank when he saw that the iron gates had been knocked down. It was obvious that the perpetrators came in broad daylight to capture Amber! The gates at the entrance of the villa complex were knocked down and so were the gates to Jack's villa. Those people didn't even bother to keep the abduction low profile. These people were brazen and weren't concerned about collateral damage!

There was an ambulance outside the villa and now there were more than ten people in the villa. They were the villa management, security guards, and the ambulance crew who were trying to treat Daisy.

When Yael pushed through the crowd, he saw Vinna sitting on the ground sobbing. He didn't go to Vinna immediately but instead went to the stretcher. He looked at Daisy's injuries and Yael immediately fumed. Daisy was unconscious and her chest was covered with a pool of blood. Daisy looked pale as a sheet of paper. He could clearly see seven to eight slashes on her chest.

"Doctor, how is she?" Yael asked solemnly as he forcibly suppressed his anger.

“The situation is bleak.” The doctor replied.

As soon as the doctor said, Yael felt as though someone hugged him from behind. Immediately, Vinna cried sorrowfully, “Yael, I’m scared, I’m scared. I’m so useless. Daisy was severely injured trying to protect Amber and me. All these slashes were meant for Amber and me!”

Yael scoffed because he knew. Daisy was ranked twenty on the Azrael list of killers. If she had been alone, dozens of professional killers would not be her match. But if she had to protect two totally unskilled persons like Amber and Vinna, then she could only take the stabs meant for them and ended up so severely wounded.

“Mister, we did our best to save her.” The management manager lowered his head as he apologized to Yael. Yael shook his head and didn’t blame him.

These were bandits to carry out something so brazen in broad daylight. No matter how well trained the villa security guards were, they would not be able to stop those bandits.

It wasn’t until the ambulance and the security guards had left did Yael turn around to comfort Vinna,

“Don’t cry anymore.” He wiped the tear at the corner of her eyes. Perhaps she had been traumatized

which caused her to keep crying.

“Tell me, what happened?” Yael pulled Vinna into his embrace and patted her back and said solemnly,

“These people were so brazen for a reason. They must be here for an objective, otherwise, they wouldn’t be so vicious.”

Now that Jack was missing, the perpetrators clearly barged in to abduct Amber. Yael was certain of this with his years of experience. He didn’t say this earlier when there were too many people around them.

Vinna’s slim body trembled in fear as she sobbed in Yael’s embrace. Her right hand trembled as she reached into her jeans pocket and pulled out an envelope and said, “This was left behind by those people. They came very quickly and there were more than ten of them. After they rushed into the villa, they started to attack. After they managed to cut down Daisy, they abducted Amber. Daisy tried to delay them for us to escape but Amber is pregnant and before we could run out of the villa, we had already been stopped by them.”

Yael took over the letter which was stained with blood. He heaved a sigh of relief because Vinna didn’t take out this envelope just now, otherwise, things could have gotten complicated.

Just as he was about to open the envelope, Vinna suddenly said, “I heard from those people that they

are George's men."

The Hughes family? George Hughes? Yael's hands started to tremble. He quickly opened the envelope and was stunned when he saw the message: 'Tell Jack to rescind the kill order on the dark net assassin squad. He is to come at eight o'clock tonight to pick up his wife and child, otherwise, he can come and collect their bodies!'

The message was signed off by George and there was an address below. After looking at the message, even Yael's breathing started to become labored. His neck tensed and his entire body radiated fury.

"Leaked? How come it could be leaked so quickly?" Yael looked at the message in disbelief. It was obvious that George had found out about the dark net assassin squad's hit order on him. But for this matter, Jack had been very secretive about it. Only Jack, Mr. Ward, and Brent went to the North to the Jeweline Group.

He knew about this only after Mr. Ward told him when Jack went missing. But... even if George were to find out, he should be going after the North's Jeweline Group. How come he had directed his wrath

towards Jack?

What the hell happened?

“Yael, what should we do now?” Vinna asked with concern.

“Ah! Jack isn’t around.” Yael grinned as he took out his lighter to burn the note and then said coldly,

“My sister-in-law and my nephew had been abducted. As a brother, I will make the trip in place of

Jack!”

Chapter 624 I Have Failed You, Please... Accept My Kowtow As An Apology

Nightfall.

The autumn breeze was blowing.

Inside the TM villa district, the atmosphere was gloomy.

Yael was sitting on the couch, quietly smoking a cigarette. The ashtray in front of him was already filled

with cigarettes butts.

The air was filled with unpleasant smell of smoke.

Vinna sat aside, there was still fear and panic on her face. Both of her hands clenched together while

fidgiting the corner of her shirt.

She looked at Yael from time to time.

“Are you sure you want to go?”

Vinna gritted her teeth and finally broke the silence in the living room, “Perhaps... we can still discuss this with Mr.Ward.”

The scene of men charging into the villa and slashing, it was still a nightmare, constantly replaying in Vinna’s mind.

Ever since she was a child; she had not experienced such horrible and bloody scene.

And the thought of Yael who was going to face those men later had made her even more anxious.

“It’s no use.”

Yael extinguished his cigarette. While taking a new cigarette from the case, he said calmly, “Jack is missing, George ordered Jack personally to go. If we cancel the mission to assassinate George now, he will not give up.”

“But would it change anything if you go?”

Vinna suddenly screamed. The feeling that she had been held back finally burst into tears. Her eyes turned red, “Those men are killers, they don’t care about human lives! You already knew that George

wanted Jack to go. What difference could you possibly make?”

Snap!

Yael lit his cigarette slowly. In contrast of Vinna’s shrilling voice, Yael was unusually calm.

He took a deep sip and puffed thick smoke.

His gaze became determined.

“It will work!”

He slowly turned his head and looked at Vinna. With a smirk on his face, “I am going to bring Amber

home obviously!”

“But...”

Vinna was confused while looking at Yael’s calm smirk. But then she was shocked, as she remembered

that Yael went out alone that afternoon.

She felt that there was a determination of death!

Vinna’s heart throbbed, and asked in a trembled voice, “What, what are you planning to do? What did

you do this afternoon?”

The questions stunned Yael.

He subconsciously placed his left hand at his waist.

This tiny movement had been caught by Vinna.

At that instant.

Vinna's eyes became focusing, as if she was crazy pounced on Yael. As she tried to lift Yael's clothes.

Yael was caught off guard. The two of them got entangled.

"What are you hiding?"

"Yael you madman, what exactly do you plan to do?"

"Let me see, Yael, let me see!"

...

Vinna let out shrilling growl as she desperately tried to lift Yael's clothes.

But Yael held it tightly while entangled with Vinna.

Suddenly, Yael became ruthless.

Slap!

He slapped Vinna in her face.

The pain made Vinna let out a miserable cry as she stumbled onto the couch.

For a while, Vinna's eyes were filled with tears. The scorching pain on her face made her stagger on the couch. She didn't move and was lost in a trance.

"It's none of your business!"

Yael glared at Vinna coldly and threw his cigarette on the floor, turned around and walked away.

As Yael turned around, Vinna snapped out of what had happened.

She sat up and looked at Yael that was determined to leave. She wailed heart brokenly, "You don't even care about me for the sake of your friend. Are you going to leave me a widow?"

The word "Widow" made Yael stop in his track of leaving the villa.

Inside the villa, there was a moment of silence.

There was finally a change in Yael's stone-cold face. There was a mix and complex emotion as tears started to build up in his eyes.

"Ha!"

With a snicker from Yael, the dead silence in the villa was broken.

"I am just a patricide, how could I ever mess with someone like you?"

In no time, Yael turned around suddenly and knelt.

Bam!

His knees hit the floor with heavy thud.

At the same time, the heavy thud made Vinna throbbed, as if something was hammering her heart.

Vinna's eyes was filled with tears again. She raised her hand to cover her mouth. At that very moment,

her heart was aching as tears streamed down her face.

"I haven't even married you, and we don't share the same last name. Why do you call yourself a widow then?"

Yael knelt on the floor with red veins in his eyes looking at Vinna. His smile grew even wider, with

determination, "It is me who have failed you. Please... accept my kowtow as an apology."

These words overwhelmed Vinna.

Her eyes widened as she looked at Yael incredulously.

The sound of laughter echoes.

Yael was smiling, but at the same time, without hesitation, heavily kowtowing on the floor.

Bam!

Bam!

Bam!

Every time Yael's head bangs on the floor, it was like a sledgehammer banging on her heart.

She was already crying and her body trembling.

Yael's words and acts were like a burning knife slicing her.

How could he... be so heartless?

Vinna suppressed her weeping sound forcefully by covering her mouth.

Her eyes were blurred by her tears, as she gazed upon the figure in front of the door.

But her tears kept flowing, making the figure even more blurry.

Vaguely, she saw the figure got up, turned around and left hastily without hesitation.

When Vinna panicked and raised her hands to wipe off her tears, Yael was already gone from her sight.

While in the garden, there was the sound of the engine roared.

"Yael..."

In the villa, Vinna's scream echoed.

And eventually, the villa was quiet.

Vinna sat on the couch miserably, her teeth biting her lips. No matter how hard she tried to endure, the tears couldn't stop flowing down.

Yael's desperation was devastating to her.

But after Yael left, Vinna gradually calmed down.

Her mind recalled the scene just then when she struggled to lift his shirt off. But was stopped by his slap. When she fell, she still saw an object underneath his shirt.

That object gave her a feeling of déjà vu.

"What was it? What was it?"

Vinna was so anxious, her teeth bit through her lips, blood started seeping out.

Suddenly.

Vinna was stood rooted as it finally rang a bell.

She figured out what it was!

She had less experience, but she had seen some movies.

The scene of a movie and the stuff that was strapped on Yael's waist was the same.

"A Bomb!"

At that moment, Vinna panicked and her eyes widened, "Damn it, damn it, that bastard! He didn't want to save anyone. He was going for a life exchanging!"

With fear and anxiety filling her, Vinna indignantly smashed the couch.

After realizing it, she no longer cared how heartless Yael was.

Vinna quickly took out her cell phone terrified and panicked, with trembling hands and dialed Mr.Ward.

As soon as the phone was answered.

Vinna cried out loud, "Mr. Ward, Amber has been taken away by others. And Yael... he, he is going for a life exchanging."

Chapter 625 Despicable!!!

It was a dark night and there was a slight drizzle.

The car sped and weaved through the traffic towards the address on the note. Yael gripped the steering wheel tightly as he drove the car. His bloodshot eyes were focused and his deadly vibes filled the interior of the car. He thought about the way Vinna cried at the TM Villa.

Yael grinned and said softly, "I'm sorry to have disappointed you. Jack is the only one who gave me

hope when I was at my darkest moment. I wouldn't be here without him. He was also the one who saved my life repeatedly."

"Although I, Yael, had killed my father, I still know how to be grateful. Jack is now missing and Amber had been abducted. It is my duty as his younger brother to save Amber. If I don't protect Amber when Jack isn't around, then how could I face him when he returns?"

He mumbled to himself as if he was trying to explain to Vinna. His sinister grin began to intensify. Yael looked down and straighten his clothes which had explosives tied to his waist and then declared softly, "Silly girl, I will marry you if I return this time."

Though he said those words softly, its energy and determination were undeniable.

When Yael looked up again, his gaze was focused, determined and cold to the extreme. He turned on the radio and by coincidence, the radio station was broadcasting the song "Fate". One of the lines of the lyrics seemed very appropriate for what was to happen, "Perhaps... it is fate."

Yael gently patted his waist as his right foot floored the accelerator.

At the Hudson manor.

A manor sits next to a hillside forest. It was remote, tranquil, and nondescript. One particular villa was brightly lit.

George sat quietly in the wheelchair with a cigarette between his fingers. Though he was sitting quietly, his gaze and vibes were full of murderous intent. Behind him were eight bodyguards and there were thirty more well-trained guards spread out within his villa compounds. They were the most trusted men that he took with him when he left the Hughes residence. This team was also his only defense against the assassin squad.

Had it been the past, George would be dissatisfied with the level of protection but now he had accepted the situation and was calm about it. George had decided that he was willing to face death as long as he could kill Jack.

Not far away from George was Amber who sat on the sofa and was being bound tightly. Even her mouth was covered with duct tape and she couldn't make a sound. Amber was totally disheveled. Her eyes were red and swollen from the crying and fear. Her face was slightly swollen and an imprint of a hand could be seen. She was slapped by George!

She tried to struggle free but the binds were too secure and she couldn't break free.

“Tsk tsk...” George looked towards Amber and scoffed, “That bastard Jack is really fortunate to have married such a beautiful wife like you.” He said sheepishly while looking at Amber’s petite body.

Amber glared with her eyes wide open as she managed to force a muffled, “Hmph, hmph!”

George waved his hand with the cigarette and said, “Don’t worry, I’m not interested in pregnant women.”

On hearing, Amber felt more relieved and calmed down.

But the next moment, George laughed coldly which terrified Amber, “But my bodyguards would not mind if you are pregnant!”

Kaboom! It was as if a thunderclap exploded in Amber’s mind and she was instantly horrified.

Suddenly, she stood up and tried to make a break for it.

But as soon as she tried to stand up and run, the bodyguards surrounded her and pushed her back onto the sofa. Amber continued to struggle and her muffled grunts could be heard. At this moment, she broke out in cold sweat and was totally hopeless and helpless.

‘Baby, hubby...’ she thought. In Amber’s struggles, she was sure that she was not going to make it out

of there alive.

Smack! George slapped Amber across the face. Amber immediately collapsed onto the sofa by the

strong slap. Her face stung in pain and she could not hide her intense fear and hopelessness.

She tried to curl into a fetal position. Her lips bled but because they were covered with duct tape, she

was unable to spit out the blood. She suddenly started to choke from the bleeding.

Rip! George forcibly ripped off the duct tape over Amber's mouth.

"Spew!" Fresh blood immediately sprayed from her mouth. Amber glared at George with raging hatred

and spoke through her clenched teeth, "Even in death I will not let you get your way. My husband will

kill you and ensure that you won't rest in peace!"

"Ha! I already know that I won't die in peace. So do you think that I'm worried about that bastard?"

George raged furiously and then laughed sinisterly, "Rest assured that I won't let my men touch you

before Jack comes. Since I want revenge, then it must be done right. I will let Jack watch personally

when my men ravage you!"

After he said, he grinned and slowly pointed to each one of them, "One, two, three..."

Amber ignored George's count and sat stunned on the sofa as she thought, 'Didn't he know... that Jack

was missing? Then who would come later?’

After a while, George finished counting and then raised both of his hands. He raised his hands up to his face and intentionally said scarily, “Oh gosh, there are over forty of them. Can you take it? This would be a big show!” He purposely emphasized the situation.

What he said stung Amber’s ears like countless needles and Amber immediately raged.

She glared with her eyes wide open and then yelled at George, “You’re despicable!”

“What? I’m despicable? Your husband commissioned the dark net assassin squad to kill me. How come I didn’t say that he is despicable?” George was not angry but laughed, “Since that Jack is so despicable, I need to keep up with him. You’d better be mentally prepared. Forty men will pleasure you and I’m sure your child will not be able to live through it. If you’re prepared for it, you may live through it and I’ll let you hug Jack when both of you die together.”

Amber began to shudder and her lips quivered with anger. She had never felt the intense desire to kill a person. She never even thought about harming a person but now she wanted so much to tear George from limb to limb.

Vroom, vroom...

At this moment, the roar of a car's engine could be heard coming from outside.

A guard ran in and announced, "Master George, Jack is here."

Chapter 626 Gamble To Live!

Jack?! Amber was shocked as she sat on the sofa.

"That damned bastard is finally here." George rubbed his chin sinisterly and looked around while

getting ready to kill. The message that he left was very clear. Jack was to rescind the kill order on him

by the dark net assassin squad and come personally to pick up Amber. But regardless of the outcome,

George had not expected to return to the Hughes residence alive.

Whether Jack rescinded the kill order on him didn't matter anymore. When he found out that it was

Jack who ordered the hit on him, he had already stopped caring. He only wanted Jack dead!

When a person had reached the end of his road, he would not think of how to survive but how to...

make sure his opponent died with him.

However, George was stunned when the person outside walked slowly into the house. George was

dumbfounded as he looked at Yael walking into the house and asked in disbelief, "Why did you come?"

Where is that bastard Jack? I very well demanded for him to come and not anyone else. Do you all take me for a fool?"

Then suddenly George whipped out a pistol and pointed directly at Amber. He was fuming and ready to pull the trigger. His face raged ferociously and his expression was full of anger. He wanted to take Jack's life and not the life of any tom dick or harry!

As soon as George drew his pistol, the rest of the forty guards similarly drew their machetes.

Immediately the house was filled with doom and the atmosphere tensed up, causing all present to break out in goosebumps.

Yael stood at the door and looked calmly at Amber. Amber in return glared in surprise at Yael. She never expected Yael to show up!

"Amber, I'm here to take you home!" Yael grinned.

"You shouldn't have come." Amber pursed her red lips and her body shuddered and cried hopelessly,

"They are a bunch of despicable lunatics. You will die here!" Though she was already mentally

prepared to die, Yael's arrival made Amber panic and unsettled. That meant that another life would be

lost!

“Ha ha...” George began to laugh coldly and then pointed the gun at Yael, “Who the hell do you think you are? Since you’re here, then stay here. Meanwhile, call Jack to come immediately! Otherwise, you’ll die here!”

Yael looked at George nonchalantly, shrugged his shoulders, and said, “Jack wouldn’t come. I’m the only one tonight.”

What?! George’s expression changed drastically and he instantly raged. Almost at the same time, two guards at the entrance rushed towards Yael with their machetes.

Amber screamed at the sudden turn of events but Yael continued to stare fiercely at George. Then he turned and swiftly kicked the guard in the abdomen. The guard bent over in pain and Yael grabbed the machete in his hands.

Slash! A stream of fresh blood splattered onto Yael’s face which made Yael look even more terrifying and bloodthirsty.

In a flash, Amber yelled in a panic, “Yael! Be careful!” Yael looked like he was prepared and dodged.

He swung his machete again. Slash! The second guard fell in a pool of blood.

“Damn it, kill him!” George frowned and yelled frantically. Before he finished saying, the other guards rushed towards Yael. Each one of them was wielding a machete and ready to chop Yael into pieces.

Amber was terrified and started to tremble in fear. But in the face of overwhelming numbers, Yael remained calm and even grinned.

Then. Clink clank...

Yael threw down the machete in his hands and then tore open his shirt. Everyone was stunned when they saw the explosives bound onto him. All those who rushed towards him now froze in place and stared in horror at Yael. Even George’s expression changed drastically and was terrified.

“Come! What are you waiting for?” Yael frowned fiercely. His eyes were bloodshot and he was like a raging beast as he yelled, “I dared to come as I am prepared to die! Today I’m here to take Amber home. If anyone dared to stop me, then let’s all perish together!” Yael’s right thumb was on the trigger button as he yelled.

Silence.

The living hall became dead silent. The raging atmosphere a moment ago now became thick with terror. Everyone was gathered in the living hall. If the explosives around Yael’s waist were to explode, it

was sufficient to blow everyone into smithereens.

Step... step...

Yael walked confidently towards Amber as he held onto the trigger button. He walked leisurely but

purposefully forward. His face was lofty but wild like a madman. At this point, it was like Yael was

invincible. No one dared to approach him. No one dared to follow him forward. As he walked forward,

those guards who were in his path took steps backward to open up a path for him. The death vibes that

Yael exuded made everyone believe without a doubt that Yael was serious about his threats. This

lunatic would really set off the explosives!

“Kill him... what are you waiting for?” George yelled in anger.

But none of the forty guards moved as they stared fearfully at Yael. George wanted to get up from his

wheelchair but it was too painful for him to get up. He collapsed back onto his wheelchair as he pointed

the gun at Yael.

“Who are you trying to scare? Do you think that I’ll be scared of this? Don’t you think that I won’t shoot

you?”

“That’s great. Both of us are not scared of dying. So go ahead and fire and I will blow us to kingdom come!”

Yael did not stop and looked at George with disgust. His eyes revealed his determination and his fearlessness as he declared, “Since I dared to come, I had already wagered my life! Now you are a fool to use my life to threaten me!”

As he said, Yael sat down beside Amber. “Yael...” Amber was terrified and looked at Yael as she wept.

Yael looked at Amber and his eyes glimmered. Then as Amber stopped sobbing, Yael smiled and said,

“Amber, Jack isn’t around. So, I, as a brother will take you home!”

As soon as he said, Yael took a small knife from the table and started to cut the ropes that bound

Amber. He did these with no regard for everyone. It was as if all of the others weren’t present.

After Amber was free from the ropes, Yael turned to look at George and scoffed, “I even dared to kill my father. So you shouldn’t doubt my willingness to set off the explosive!”

George’s pupils constricted and his finger wrapped around the pistol’s trigger.

“Now I’m taking away my sister-in-law. Who wants to stop me?” Yael scoffed and glanced around the room.

“You, do you think that I won’t dare to shoot you? I, too, am not afraid of dying!” George narrowed his eyes as he stared wildly at Yael. He was also prepared to die there!

The atmosphere was extremely explosive in the room and death was ready to consume all of them. It was so quiet that they could hear the clinking of George’s pistol trigger as he trembled furiously.

Suddenly, one of the guards said, “Master George, our objective is Jack. We are not prepared to die...”

This statement reverberated throughout the living hall.

George then reset the trigger, as his bloodshot eyes glared furiously.

The next second. Bang!

George slammed the pistol onto the table. He then glared at Yael and spoke through his clenched teeth, “Okay, let’s gamble for your life! If you win, you may take her away. If not, you’ll die here!”

Chapter 627 Three Shots

This time, even though George was prepared not to go back, he even came with the belief that they would die together.

But he was not stupid.

His goal was Jack. It was to kill Jack!

Jack was not here now.

Even if he killed Yael and Amber, he could not achieve his goal.

Even if Yael detonated the explosives, it was nothing more than letting everyone present to die with him, it did no harm to Jack at all.

"Okay, how do you want to bet?"

Yael asked calmly.

George grinned sullenly, he waved his hand, and brought in a guard and he whispered a few words to him.

The guard quickly turned and walked out of the living room and went to another room.

In the living room.

The atmosphere was abruptly silent.

However, George changed his mind and told the dozens of guards to calm down and heaved a sigh of relief.

Although they were his servants, they were also afraid of death.

What's more, it was because of George's impulse that dozens of people were going to be buried

together.

Amber sat on the sofa, panicking.

Fear, worry, and resentment were all intertwined.

It made her feel as if she was sitting on pins and needles.

If it wasn't Yael who sitting next to her, she even had the urge to run out.

Even if she was shot to death, it was still better than what George that asshole said before.

And Yael, from beginning to end, his expression had not changed at all.

He was sitting on the sofa, calm and composed, as if there was no one else.

The majestic intention of welcoming death was like an invisible big hand, strangling everyone's throat.

"Jack that bastard, how come you have such a desperate friend?"

George leaned back in his wheelchair and stared at Yael, "You are a father killer, really a madman who

is not afraid of death. Come on, how much did he give you?"

In other words, he also meant to buy him.

However.

Yael shrugged and smiled narrowly, "It's not much, just a few lives."

"What the fuck, are you playing with me?" George stared and said sharply.

"I don't play with men." Yael gave George a contemptuous look.

At this time.

The guard who had left before came back hurriedly, holding a tray.

On the tray, there were three glasses of wine.

With all eyes watching, the guard placed the three cups of wine on the coffee table in front of Yael and

lined them up.

Yael frowned slightly looking at the three glasses of wine in front of him.

George smiled solitary, squinted at Yael, and pointed to the three glasses of wine on the table, "Of

these three glasses, two are poisoned, you choose one to drink, and you can take her away if you don't

die."

Boom!

As he said it.

The panicked Amber immediately trembled, and her face changed drastically.

She grabbed Yael's arm, "Yael, you can't do it!"

Three cups of wine, two were poisoned, just a little carelessness, and he would be drinking the
poisoned wine!

Boom!

George slapped his hand on the coffee table and exclaimed, "Amber, you bitch, you won't even let him
bet on his life, so you all will die here for me, and Jack, I will kill him the next day!"

He was furious and domineering, crazy and ruthless.

He made Amber's heart beat wildly.

But she still didn't let go of Yael's hand.

"It's alright."

Yael turned his head and smiled comfortingly at Amber.

Then he twisted his right hand and forcibly broke himself free of Amber.

Watching Yael reached out to grab the wine glass, Amber immediately fell into panic.

Her red lips whispered, her eyes filled with tears.

But at this moment, she had nothing to do except rely on Yael.

Yael dropped his right hand on one of the cups, but didn't pick it up immediately. Instead, he raised his eyes to look at George and the guard who had just brought the drinks.

The next second.

Yael eyes were sharp.

He quickly grabbed three glasses of wine on the table with both hands, exchanging them back and forth.

Watching this scene, Amber was stunned and an instant fear and despair enveloped her body.

Even the dozens of servants and guards that were watching were stunned.

Was this guy crazy?

Did he take death so casually?

The audience was silent.

Yael's movements suddenly stopped, his right hand quickly grabbed one of the glasses.

His eyes were determined, he looked up ruthlessly and drank the wine in one sip.

Bang!

Yael casually threw the wine glass on the carpet.

At this moment, everyone held their breaths.

Amber even lifted her hand to cover her mouth, almost screaming.

George, on the other hand, smiled, raised his right hand and looked at the watch on his wrist.

Time passed slowly.

It was static in the living room.

As time passed, the smile on George's face disappeared, as it was replaced by strong anger and horror.

When thirty seconds have passed.

George gritted his teeth and put down his right hand unwillingly.

Yael finally moved too.

He raised his right hand, wiped off the stains at the corner of his mouth, and smiled evilly, "I won the bet!"

At this moment, he was domineering and proud.

It was a far different from the angry and terrified George sitting in the wheelchair.

Immediately afterwards, Yael directly pulled Amber to her feet and walked out.

The atmosphere in the living room was dense.

Amber followed Yael, trembling, with vacant footsteps, kept on looking around in horror.

For fear that George would suddenly regret it, that he would order these servants and guards to rush

over to them with a knife.

She could even feel George's cold eyes behind her, in her back, making her whole body cold and stiff.

At last.

When Amber followed Yael out of the living room, the coldness surrounding her disappeared.

Finally... were they saved?

Amber's eyes were erratic, and a little lost, the scene in front of her made her feel like she was in a

dream.

Suddenly.

"Amber, take my arm."

Yael's low groan sounded.

Amber immediately woke up and looked at Yael's face, and she turned instantly pale.

Yael's face was pale, and his eyes were even a little dull. At the corner of his mouth, the red blood was like a sharp needle, piercing into Amber's eye.

He was poisoned!

In an instant, Amber reacted.

She didn't dare to yell, hurriedly raised her hand to grab Yael's arm, her whole body was pressed against Yael's body.

Even though she was too close to Yael.

But she knew that only such a posture could hold Yael at this time!

"Don't talk, don't yell, pretend that nothing happened, let's go..."

Yael held on, staring straight at the McLaren sports car that was parked in the distance, clenching his teeth, holding back the blood that was pouring out from his throat, and slowly flowing out from the corners of his mouth.

Amber's pretty face was pale and bloodless, and her whole body has lost energy.

But reason made her clench her teeth, holding on to support Yael with all her strength, and at the same time pretending there was nothing going on to show George and the others behind her.

If the slightest flaw was revealed at this time, George would definitely make everyone swarm on them.

She pretended that they were just taking a stroll in the leisurely yard.

At this time, it had also become the same.

Step by step, step by step they went towards the McLaren.

Amber was cold and even a little numb.

She kept watching Yael's state, more and more blood was constantly flowing from Yael's mouth.

Even if she could see that Yael was already gritting his teeth and resisting himself from vomiting the

blood, the blood that poured out was still uncontrollable getting more and more, quietly staining Yael's chin and his white shirt.

At last.

In the suffering, Amber helped Yael walked until in front of McLaren.

"Get in the car!"

Yael pushed Amber away, "You drive."

Then, he held on, opened the door, and got into the car.

At the same time.

In the living room.

George who was angry and amazed, watched Yael and Amber leaving all the way.

When he saw both of them walking to the car, he instantly exploded.

Boom!

George kicked the guard who was serving the wine. He looked like a madman as he gritted his teeth,

"Didn't I tell you to put poison in all three cups? You, did you dare to disobey my orders?"

He never thought about betting against Yael, he just thought about killing Yael!

But he never expected that Yael was not poisoned after drinking a glass of wine!

However.

The guard wailed in horror, "Young Master, I listen to your orders, indeed all three glasses of wine were

poisoned!"

What?!

George, who was furious and about to kill the servant, was shocked. In an instant, he roared, "Get them back right now!"

Chapter 628 Deathbed

After he gave the order.

In an instant, dozens of guards rushed out of the house with knives.

George was in a wheelchair, shivering.

Because of his anger, but at the same time... there was also a trace of fear.

How could a person after drinking poisonous wine, could endure it and leave safely?

This... how ruthless could this person be?

He was really not a human at all!

In front of the McLaren.

Amber didn't get in the car immediately, but she made sure that Yael got in the car safely before moving to the drivers side.

Just as soon as she got to the car door, George's roar sounded in the living room.

She looked up suddenly, and saw the crowd rushing over.

Amber trembled with fright, hurriedly opened the door and got into the car.

The car started, and the powerful engine roared like a beast.

But at this moment.

The body of Yael on the side trembled suddenly, his face was pale and bloodless.

"Urgh!"

A gulp of blood spurted out, staining the front windshield red.

The inside of the car was instantly filled with a strong smell of blood.

Yael's body softened then and fell onto the passenger seat.

"Yael!"

Amber was shocked until went blank. After recovering, she looked at Yael in horror.

Outside, the cry of killing was deafening.

Yael leaned against the seat weakly, and while the blood came out of his mouth, he curled the corners

of his mouth and smiled, "Amber, are you trying to make me die... in vain?"

Boom!

With just a few words, Amber instantly regained her senses.

Amber hurriedly shifted the gear and blasted the gas pedal.

When the McLaren roared out of the parking space, the crowd of guards had already rushed to the front with their swords.

A vicious look flashed in Amber's eyes.

But she stepped on the gas pedal, knocked over a few guards, and then quickly shifted gears and added speed.

The McLaren shot out like an arrow from the string, leaving behind more than forty servants and guards.

There was difference between people and cars.

The crowd stopped in place with resentment.

The servants and guards who were knocked over by the car were lying on the ground, screaming and crying.

The McLaren sprinted all the way and rushed out of Hudson Manor.

She drove to the highway.

However, Amber did not relax.

On the contrary, she was short of breath and became more nervous and fearful.

She stared straight ahead, but her body was trembling non-stop.

"Yael, you gotta hold on, I, I will take you to the hospital now."

The strong smell of blood stirred Amber's nerves, causing Amber to shed tears uncontrollably, her

voice trembled, "Why are you so stupid, why did you come here, why did you drink the poisoned wine?"

"Jack was not here, you were in trouble, I... had to come!"

Yael leaned on the seat, blood pouring out of his mouth continuously. In this moment, it felt as if all his

organs were burning, his body would twitch from time to time, "George, he won't let us live, those three

cups were all poisoned, no matter which glass I picked, I would die. Fortunately, I, I can still hold on..."

As he spoke, Yael suddenly spit another mouthful of blood.

His body twitched twice, his head tilted to one side, his eyelids drooped, only a crack was exposed, and

only the whites of his eyes were left.

"Yael, Yael!"

Amber yelled, and slapped Yael's face with her hand, "Don't sleep, don't sleep! You gotta hold on, we

are already on the way to the hospital, everything will be okay, don't sleep!"

In panic, Amber was already ignoring everything else and slammed the gas pedal to the bottom.

Yael's lack of response caused her heart kept falling to her feet.

The strong blood smell that kept pounding into her nose like a knife, cut her body fiercely.

This was an exchange of life!

Yael was trading her life with his own life!

Suddenly.

Out of the corner of Amber's eye, she saw a glare in the rearview mirror.

She looked up suddenly, as if struck by lightning.

In the rearview mirror, dozens of cars, all with bright lights turned on, took up all the lanes brutally and rudely, were rushing towards her McLaren.

"Are these George's people?"

Amber's back ran down chilled instantly.

But in the next second, she bit her lips, and her lips burst immediately and it was bleeding.

The pain instantly made Amber stay calm.

She grabbed the steering wheel tightly with both hands, stepping on the gas pedal to the bottom.

She had to escape!

In order to send Yael to the hospital, she had to run away!

In order for her and Yael to survive, they must escape!

Once caught up by George, it was completely over!

On the road.

The McLaren was like a yellow lightning, swiftly slamming forward, the engine roared.

After that, more than a dozen cars were even more into chasing them, and they were coming towards

them like maniacs.

Fortunately, the performance of the McLaren sports car made up for the lack of Amber's car skills and

kept the gap between the two enemies at a certain distance.

Inside the silent car.

"Ahem ahem ahem..."

Accompanied by a sharp cough.

Yael, who was almost unconscious, slowly opened his eyes at this moment.

Immediately afterwards, Yael sat up slowly, keeping his body straight.

His eyes were brighter than ever before, and he slowly turned his head to look at Amber.

"Amber..."

Amber heard the sound and was overjoyed.

But when she saw Yael who was more energetic than before, tears suddenly burst out like a river.

Her red lips trembled.

Amber suddenly thought of a medical phenomenon.

The momentary recovery of consciousness just before one's death!

These simple few words did not only appear in film and television dramas countless times, but also

appeared in reality all the time.

And Yael's current state was exactly the same as that phenomenon.

"Don't talk, just hold on, I, I'm taking you to the hospital, I'm almost there, I'm going to the hospital right

now."

Amber burst into tears, her heart twisted.

Yael shook his head and looked at the fast rewinding night outside the car window, "Jack, he will definitely be back, Amber, you have to believe him. He is a man who will never lose."

"I know, don't say anything, save some strength, you must hold on." Amber's body trembled. At this moment, she even forgot the dozen or so cars behind her, only one thought was left in her mind.

Regardless of everything, she just want to send Yael to the hospital!

"Amber, look at the stars, they are really bright."

There was a smile on Yael's face, but blood kept pouring out, "It's like Jack who walked into my life when I was saddled with the name of a father killer and when I fell into depression."

"I could only achieve what I have achieved today thanks to Jack that I can get the Quinn family bankrupt. Jack saved my life so many times. My life belongs to Jack. Jack is not here. Everything about him is worth for me to guard with my life..."

"I, I didn't fail Jack..."

In a daze, Yael's eyes gradually drifted.

The memory of the past, like a slide, swiftly passed in front of his eyes.

His eyes gradually darkened...

"Shut up! I am your sister in law and I am telling you to shut up! Jack will definitely come back. You will keep these words until he returns, and you will tell him in person!"

Amber's face was pale and full of grief, and tears were already on her face. She hissed and cried, "You must cheer up and hold on. Not only do you have to wait until Jack comes back, there is also Vinna waiting for you at home!"

Boom!

The memory in Yael's mind was suddenly fixed on Vinna's voice and her appearance.

In an instant.

He was dull for a moment, the smile at the corner of his mouth gradually became bitter.

"Amber... Before I came here, I said to myself that if I don't die, I will marry her when I go back."

Yael's eyelids slowly closed, the voice full of guilt and weakness echoed in Amber's ears, "Tell her that I failed her, I feel guilty in this life, and I can only pay it back in my next life. In the next life... I'll let her....Be my, bride..."

When he said that.

Yael's head slowly tilted to one side, and his eyes were completely closed...

Chapter 629 Telepathy

"Yael... Yael..."

Amber's expression faded, and she was crying.

But Yael, who had closed his eyes, didn't respond.

At this moment, Amber's body trembled, she completely panicked.

Just with a loud "bang".

The galloping McLaren trembled violently, caught off guard, and snaked a far distance on the road.

Fortunately, Amber reacted quickly and immediately took control of the steering wheel.

She lifted her tearful eyes and saw in the rearview mirror that dozens of cars had been rushing towards her.

Amber felt cold and desperate.

Her right foot slammed on the gas pedal to speed up the McLaren again.

If she was surrounded by more than a dozen cars and they collided repeatedly, even if she wouldn't be caught and brought back, she would at least be crushed and killed.

At that time, she and Yael would be completely done.

Amber clasped the steering wheel with both hands, staring at the front, breathing deeply and trying to keep calm.

With her teary eyes dim, she squinted at Yael who was lying on the passenger seat.

"I will definitely save you!"

Those were sonorous words, like an oath.

If anyone else saw it, they would definitely be surprised.

It was hard to imagine that Amber, who was gentle and considerate, had such a tough side.

The McLaren was like a yellow lightning, rushing through the traffic.

The dozens of cars were like hunting dogs on the African savannah, chasing them and followed them closely.

At this moment, Amber had only one thought.

That was to go to the LJ Hospital!

As long as she arrived at the LJ Hospital, it would be crowded, it would not only be giving Yael a chance to be saved, but also freeing her from the chase of George and the others.

It was just that this idea didn't last long.

Two cars chased up at the same time and came up to the left and right sides of her car, they moved forward with the McLaren.

The despair in Amber's heart swelled to the extreme.

There was no escape!

"You can be saved, you will be saved!"

Amber clasped the steering wheel with both hands, she bit her lip fiercely, and with the help of the pain and the smell of blood, she kept the last trace of her consciousness.

But when she felt the oppression of the cars on the left and right, and the chasing of more than a dozen cars behind.

Amber's mind was collapsing.

She shed tears, her blood stained red lips trembled, she said stubbornly, "Whatever my husband can do it, I am his wife, so I can do it too!"

She was so strong, fortitude, unwilling...

A woman was weak, but being a mother, she grew stronger.

But now Amber thought of Jack, the child in her belly, and Yael whose life was hanging on a silk line,

her will seemed to be exploded potentiall .

She never thought about stopping the car and alone letting herself be caught.

Even if she died, she had to fight for the last chance!

However.

Bang!

Bang!

Two cars driving side by side on her both sides suddenly crashed into the McLaren at the same time

without any warning.

There was a loud roar.

The car shook.

Amber was even more frightened and screamed loud, her weak mind completely collapsed with this

crash.

She tried to turn the steering wheel, but the McLaren was squeezed between two cars, making her

unable to steer at all and she could only keep moving forward.

"Jack... Where are you? I need you!"

Amber burst into tears. She screamed into the sky until her lungs pierced.

...

Inside a dim container.

Jack lay silently on the ground, trying to keep himself awake and sane.

The irritating sound of dripping water resounded in his ears.

Achilles White and others never thought of giving him food and water.

At this time, Jack was struck with dizziness, and he saw black in front of his eyes.

It was not caused by the darkness in the container, but caused by dizziness and extreme physical

exertion.

This feeling made him seem to be in a state of trance, half dreaming and half awake.

Suddenly.

"Amber!"

Jack's body twitched abruptly, as if awakened from a nightmare, a strong sight suddenly exploded in his eyes.

He was completely awake.

He felt palpitations.

Unprecedented heart palpitations.

It was like a thin hot needle, countless needle tips, slowly tracing the surface of the heart.

There was pain!

Unspeakable pain.

Jack's body was shaking constantly, and he began to breathe in cold air.

The sound of heavy inhalation resounded in the entire container, as if a beast was breathing.

Half dreaming and half awake, Jack suddenly felt Amber's scream, it was a kind of feeling that was hard to describe.

Maybe... this was telepathy?

When two people really blended together to a certain extent, would they feel the sense of each other's danger?

Jack was not sure, but his only saneness at this time could only explain his current state of telepathy.

He dared not bet on it.

Because after he was captured by Twelve Golden Guards of the Dragon Cavalry, when he regained conscience, he had already anticipated the danger that might bring to his family after his disappearance.

It was just the reaction in his body now that had magnified his guesses even more.

"Amber... I want to go back, Amber..."

Jack made a heavy breathing sound, while holding back the sharp pain and shaking of his heart, like a dead dog, he was slowly creeping on the ground and heading towards the container door that was in his memory.

His hands were tightly tied, and what's more damn was his legs were tied after being exposed.

It was extremely difficult for him to move forwards.

Finally... Jack felt his head hit the top of the container.

He clenched his teeth, raised his upper body abruptly, and then... slammed his head into the container

in front of him.

Boom!

A loud noise echoed in the container.

Jack's body trembled, he obviously felt a sharp tearing pain on the top of his head, then he felt a hot, viscous liquid flowing down his cheeks.

The strong smell of blood poured into his nose.

Jack ignored it, the sharp pain on top of his head could not be compared with the sharp pain in his heart.

He opened his mouth and let out a roar like a beast, "Let me out, let me... out!"

Boom!

There was a loud noise outside the container.

What followed was a cold and stern voice from Achilles, "Before our Commander arrives, you just stay in there, do you really think I won't kill you before he comes?"

Kill?

Jack's facial features were distorted and fierce. Compared to his own death, he was more worried

about Amber.

The palpitations became stronger and stronger, rolling in like a surging wave.

It almost made Jack faint in pain.

He was not afraid of death!

If he was afraid of death, he could have chosen a more comfortable and safer lifestyle.

For example... dropping the identity of the heir of the Hughes family!

But he didn't.

Now that he had embarked on this path, he had already predicted all his endings.

But he couldn't bear if Amber had an accident!

Regardless of whether the current feeling was true or not, even if he died... he must get out!

"Aah!"

Jack growled sharply.

The next second.

He was like a madman, slamming his head into the container with all his might.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Chapter 630 How Dare You Hurt Mrs. Hughes. You Deserve To Die!

On the wide road.

More than ten cars were speeding on the road.

The yellow McLaren was blocked in between the two cars at the moment. It had no other way to go and it could only move forward.

Amber Knight quietly held the steering but her small body kept trembling.

Desperation could be seen in her teary eyes.

However, she didn't dare to let go of her leg on the gas pedal.

This was because she clearly knew that if she reduced the speed, she wouldn't have any chance to fight for her life.

She couldn't stay calm anymore after her psychological barrier was broken.

Fear, panic, and the unwillingness to reconcile to the matter... had engulfed her body.

Suddenly.

Her pretty face felt a pain.

Her beautiful eyebrows frowned.

She immediately placed her right hand on her chest.

The strong heart palpitation had immediately made her stop breathing for a moment.

It was like her heart was cut by a knife countless times.

Under the severe pain, Amber murmured, "Dear..."

As soon as she felt the pain, the pain vanished as quickly as it came.

However, she could still feel the strong heart palpitation.

Amber's small body kept trembling. She harshly took a deep breath to ease the feeling of heart palpitation.

At the moment.

The cars on both left and right side lowered the car windows at the same time.

Two long swords suddenly stabbed both left and right car windows of the McLaren.

Crack...

The crack of the two glasses caused by the tips of the swords immediately started to spread out from the fractured points of the glasses like a spider web.

“Ah!”

Amber who was suffering from heart palpitation immediately shouted because of fear.

However, the two long swords did not stop at all.

They kept harshly stabbing both left and right car windows of McLaren.

It was brutal and harsh.

It had made the two glasses full of cracks. Small fragments from the glasses could be seen flying from the windows.

The glasses were going to break. It was extremely dangerous!

Amber who was terrified wanted to stop them.

However, in despair, she found out that there was no other way besides sitting in the car while quietly waiting for her death after the glass broke!

“Is it ... really over?”

This was the only thought in Amber’s mind when she was in despair.

When she just thought about it.

Bang!

The back of the car was harshly hit again.

Finally, the two glasses which almost broke completely shattered after this hit.

The small shattered glasses flew onto Amber's body and face.

Even though they didn't cut her skin, she still felt pain.

However, Amber didn't care anymore.

She slowly closed her eyes and showed a sad and desperate smile while murmuring, "Jack... I have

already tried my best..."

However.

After waiting for a few seconds.

The scenario that the long swords were going to pierce her body which she had expected didn't

happen.

They didn't even try to fight for the control of the steering.

It was like the servants and bodyguards in the two cars beside her car only wanted to break the glass.

'It was strange.'

Amber had doubts in her mind.

Whirr...

At the same time.

The loud sound of the propellers of the helicopters was heard.

Amber's small body suddenly trembled. She clearly felt that a strong light was emitted onto her body.

The strong light was dazzling. Even though she had closed her eyes, she could still feel the strong light.

Amber just simply opened her eyes.

When Amber looked at the strong light, a loud sound was heard in her head. She was completely stunned.

In the night sky.

Under the loud sound of propellers, three helicopters that were emitting the strong light were flying towards her.

They flew towards her side by side and they looked magnificent.

When they reached above the car, a strong pressure could be felt.

At the moment, the servants and the bodyguards in the two cars that were blocking the McLaren were shocked by the scene in front of them.

Under the three helicopters, the servants and bodyguards actually forgot about Amber who was in the McLaren at the moment.

At the same time.

A loud engine that sounded like a roar of a beast was heard in a far distance.

Even though the sound of the propellers of the three helicopters was extremely loud, the loud car engine sound could be heard clearly.

The next second.

The glowing light could be seen in Amber's eyes. She could slightly see that a Rolls-Royce was rushing towards her against the traffic with an extremely loud sound. It was brutal and it almost went on a rampage on the road.

“This is...”

As the Rolls-Royce was getting closer, Amber’s pupils contracted. The moment she clearly saw the car plate, she suddenly felt extremely happy, “Mr. Ward’s car!”

After she said the words.

A black and thick gun barrel could be seen at the passenger seat of the Rolls-Royce.

Then, Mr. Ward’s voice was suddenly heard in the Rolls-Royce through the loudspeaker.

“How dare you hurt Mrs. Hughes. You deserve to die!”

The tremendous murderous intention was like a countdown for their death.

It was extremely domineering and cold.

Bang, bang ...

The gun barrel that could be seen at the passenger seat of the Rolls-Royce suddenly fired the bullets.

The countless bullets flew towards the cars like storms.

Bang...

The bullets from the gun immediately pierced the cars that were on both left and right sides of the

McLaren.

Sparks could be seen. The two cars were shot into a hornet's nest in only two seconds.

The sudden change had made more than ten cars immediately fall back in a panic.

Because the cars were pursuing Amber, they were close to each other. At that moment, they crashed into each other as they were in a panic.

In the Rolls-Royce, Mr. Ward's domineering was heard, "Kill them all!"

Whirr...

The three helicopters that flew in the air chased after the cars that were escaping.

The scene was magnificent.

When the two cars that blocked the McLaren were shot into a hornet's nest, they also quickly slowed down at the same time. They moved away from the McLaren and crashed at the side.

After getting control of the steering of the car, Amber was extremely happy.

However, the car body of the McLaren was severely damaged. With Mr. Ward around, she also completely felt at ease.

Soon, the car was stopped by her.

The helicopters had flown far away.

However, the loud sound of the propellers of the helicopters could still be heard.

Amber was stunned as she sat in her seat. Her pretty face looked surprised and happy.

All this sudden change happened only in more than ten seconds. She felt that it was unreal as if she was having a dream.

Originally... she had prepared to die...

Screech!

The Rolls-Royce stopped.

Mr. Ward came out from the driver seat first.

On the other side, Lone Wolf also opened the door and got out of the car.

Mr. Ward didn't care about his body health and he quickly ran towards the McLaren.

When he opened the car door, Amber who was still in a daze finally came back to her senses after her small body trembled.

A loud sound was heard!

Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf kneeled on the ground at the same time.

Mr. Ward said with a guilty look, "I have done something wrong. I have made Mrs. Hughes suffer from the risk of life and death. I am late to save you!"

Looking at Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf.

Amber was shocked and frightened.

She suddenly shouted, "Get up. Quickly get up. Save Yael! He is dying!"

Yael Quinn's flashback was deeply engraved on Amber's brain like a soldering iron.

After being in such a long stalemate, if they didn't send Yael to the hospital immediately, then it would be too late!

Upon hearing this.

Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf got up at the same time.

When the two of them saw Yael who was sitting in the passenger seat, their expression changed a lot.

"Lone Wolf, carry Yael to the car. Go to LJ Hospital immediately!"

Mr. Ward looked at Yael's face that was extremely pale. He was furious as he shouted the words.