## **Born Winner 631**

Chapter 631 This... Is Really A Lunatic!

Bang!

A head pounded at the door of the shipping container again. Jack collapsed like a dead dog onto the

ground, he was completely drained. He was exhausted, in extreme pain and he felt like he was totally

empty.

He hadn't eaten nor drank and was extremely weak from being starved. The intense pain also caused

difficulty in his breathing. The repeated pounding with his head had caused it to bleed profusely. Jack

could feel the blood on his face as he lay helplessly on the ground.

The thick pungent odor of fresh blood filled his nose. Nevertheless, he continued to look at the dark

and impregnable container doors. The darkness continued to drag him further down towards

hopelessness.

He whimpered softly, "Honey..."

Jack finally fainted but he continued to mumble the words 'Honey' and 'Amber'.

Outside the shipping container.

Achilles and the eight great Golden Guards stood together and looked solemnly at the bulge on the

container doors. Occasionally some of the Guards would wince in reaction to Jack's actions. The bulge was clearly caused by Jack's repeated pounding of the container doors. What kind of man would treat himself so ruthlessly?

"This... is really a lunatic!" One of the Golden Guards said, "Damn, his hands and legs are tied up and

Everyone present knew that the only part of the body Jack could use was his head. But it was exactly

The twelve Golden Guards of the Dragon Cavalry were all elite warriors. They would not flinch even if

they had to face countless enemies on the battlefield. All those who had bled knew that being ruthless

to the enemy was nothing compared to being ruthless to yourself!

this that sent chills down their spines and terrified them.

As soon as that Golden Guard remarked, the others began to share their thoughts.

"Not only is he a lunatic, but he is also psychotic! Didn't we cut off his food and water? He should be

extremely weak now. How can he continue to exert such intense physical strength?"

"Good God! I really don't understand this chap. What had he experienced? How is it so different from

that intelligence that we gathered on him?"

"He has a terrifying and ferocious physique. His fighting skills are also extremely impressive. How can

he be a bastard of the Hughes family? He is clearly a perfect fighting machine!"

...

Achilles frowned tightly as he heard the other Golden Guards' comments. He didn't stop their expression of respect for Jack because his disdain for Jack started to turn and pricked his heart when he saw what Jack did to the doors of the shipping container.

He could similarly do the same damage to the shipping container with his hands and legs. But he simply could not understand why would Jack be so ruthless to himself to use his head to smash against the container doors.

Furthermore, Achilles had relied on his natural talents, worked hard, and persevered for more than a decade to become the Chief Guard. But according to their intelligence report, it only took Jack one year to transform to this state! This was out of anyone's comprehension!

"Achilles, why don't we open up the container for a look?" One of the Golden Guards stepped forward and said, "What if he died before the Commander arrived? How will we answer to him when that

happens?"

"Ah!" Achilles suddenly turned around. Achilles was significantly taller than that Golden Guard and obviously talked down onto him as he grinned, "I wish that he died. He did it to himself anyway and it was not our doing." After saying, he walked briskly towards the raging campfire.

The eight Golden Guards stood in place and exchanged looks. Another Golden Guard said softly, "I think we'd better take a look. He must have a reason for wanting to get out so desperately. When I went next to the container, I think I heard him mention his wife."

Wife?! A few Golden Guards were stunned.

He was so ruthless to himself just because of his wife? What a joke!

But just as the first Golden Guard said to Achilles. They had already lost three Golden Guards when they encountered Brent. The twelve Golden Guards of the Dragon Cavalry were unique and rare. Now, this matter had mutated from a private vengeance to potentially invoking the military laws. If the 'criminal' died before the Commander arrived, then it would be considered the failure of the Golden Guards and they might even be imprisoned!

After they decided, two of the Golden Guards walked to the container and opened the doors. As the light shone into the shipping container, the pungent odor of blood caused both guards to frown. When both of them looked into the container, their bodies tensed up and winced. The other six Golden Guards rushed forward when they saw the two guards' expression. A commotion erupted when they saw the situation inside the container.

Achilles stopped when he reached the bonfire. His eyes glimmered and then walked briskly towards the shipping container. His eyes were wide open in shock when he saw the situation.

Blood! There was blood everywhere! The floor of the container was covered with blood. Jack was laying in a pool of blood with a nasty gash on his head. The scene was extremely bloody and gory. It was a visual shock. Jack had repeatedly used his head as a battering ram because his hands and legs were tightly bound. Even the bleeding gash on his head did not stop him.

"This is a damn lunatic!" Achilles clenched his teeth as his veins throbbed. He forced the words through his teeth, "He didn't want to get out. He wanted to kill himself!"

At the same moment, a few Golden Guards entered the shipping container and carried the unconscious Jack out. The Golden Guards were all familiar with first aid. After an examination, a few of

the Guards collectively heaved a sigh of relief. One of them said to Achilles, "He is still breathing and would not die."

After he said, a few of the Golden Guards began to treat him. Achilles stood beside them and continued to stare at Jack as if he had seen a ghost.

Although he was walking to the bonfire a moment ago, his attention was still on the shipping container, and clearly heard the Golden Guards' comments.

He couldn't help but mumble to himself, "Is his wife so important to him that he did this with no regard for his own life?"

He turned to look at the blood-covered interior of the shipping container. Achilles suddenly scoffed,

"What a pity. You would not be able to see your wife ever again after the Commander arrives."

His voice was cold and caused the eight Golden Guards to frown and shudder.

Chapter 632 Arrival

No one spoke out against what Achilles said as everyone there knew how much it cost to train a

Golden Guard. It was not simply that they were rare. Each one of the Golden Guards was carefully

tested at each stage of their progress and was an accumulation of resources and experiences. It was

with numerous deadly trials before they were finally worthy of becoming the twelve Golden Guards of the Dragon Cavalry.

Countless men of the Dragon Cavalry tried to become the Golden Guards but very few made it.

A large portion of them lost their lives on the battlefields. From the establishment of the Dragon

Cavalry, there had never been any deployment of the Golden Guards for private tasks due to their

immense value.

The loss of the lives of three Golden Guards was enough to demand Jack's life. Even if Jack was a

potential heir of the Hughes family!

Jack's life was no longer in danger after the medical aid was rendered. Achilles sat next to the bonfire

and looked at the dancing flames and said solemnly, "When will Commander arrive?"

"Should be pretty soon." The other eight Golden Guards sat around the fire and didn't bother with Jack.

Jack was still unconscious and his limbs were bound. The only difference was he wasn't in the shipping

container.

Then, in the night sky above the factory started to roar.

"Military planes?" Achilles and the rest tensed and stood up.

"Commander is here. Come with me to receive him." As the Chief Guard, Achilles led the other eight
Golden Guards out of the factory. All of them began to compose themselves and became poised and
ready to receive their Commander.
The arrival was majestic as the night sky roared to life. The enormous military aircraft filled the night
sky. Achilles was stunned when he saw the aircraft and said, "Only one? Commander came alone?"
"It must be. After all, this time our task isn't honorable."
"Brothers, though someone's going to die for this, we'd also better be mentally prepared for court-
martial."
On hearing, everyone started to be gripped with fear. Though it was clear to everyone that the
Commander would not severely punish all the Golden Guards, he would certainly not let them get away
with it!
Commander's orders must be obeyed by the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalries. He practically

controlled the life and death of three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalries. It wouldn't be an

exaggeration to say that he was their Lord!

Finally, the aircraft landed. Achilles and the others knelt on one knee respectfully for his arrival.

"Welcome, Commander!" The voices were thunderous although there were only nine of them.

The door of the aircraft opened and a man walked down slowly.

The man was slim, stern, and dignified. Though he did not have Achilles' build, his body radiated a glow that couldn't be ignored.

He walked steadily and purposefully forward. However, each step was like a firm pounding on Achilles and the rest of them. The nine of them felt increasingly terrified. The Commander was the only one who could terrify all of them!

As the commander of the three hundred thousand strong Dragon Cavalry, he was like a star that lit up the entire North Territory. He, alone, suppressed countless foreigners beyond the northern frontier! he could easily dominate the blood-soaked and fiery battlefield!

"Thou are guilty!" The attractive voice said calmly but it was like a roaring heavenly judgment.

Achilles and the eight of them were stunned. Almost simultaneously, the nine of them bowed to the ground and declared, "We are guilty and await your punishment!" There were no excuses.

Then, the Commander asked, "Where is he?"

Achilles and the others quickly rose to their feet but they began to stammer, not knowing how to reply.

Though they were the elite Golden Guards and were above countless men, all of them were nothing in

front of their commander.

knight in shining armor in fairy tales.

veins.

All of them looked at the Commander. His features were chiseled and strong while his complexion was sickly fair. His eyebrows made him look stern while his eyes shone brightly. He looked exactly like the

The Commander frowned and pursed his lips when he didn't get a reply immediately. It struck fear in everyone present even though it was a very slight change of expression. This was the aura that he had accumulated over the countless lives that he had taken. It was as if oppression coursed through his

He winced and grinned as he walked into the factory, "What a thick odor of blood."

"Commander, he did it to himself." Achilles said.

"Oh?" The Commander raised his eyebrow and asked Achilles, "Is there such a fool on earth?"

Achilles didn't dare to look at him in the eye and quickly lowered his head, "After we locked him up, he suddenly mumbled about his wife and then violently bashed his head against the container doors, then..."

"Let's have a look." The Commander walked towards the shipping container. As he got closer, he could see the obvious dent on the door and the fresh blood splattered inside it. Suddenly the Commander's smile waned and then he looked at the unconscious Jack who was laying on the ground. At this point, Jack's head was bandaged and he looked pale as a sheet of paper due to the severe loss of blood. "Indeed, there is such a fool. His hands and legs were bound and yet he sought death."

The Commander scoffed, "He must know that he didn't have long to live anyway."

On hearing, Achilles' spirits were raised. What the Commander said was a clue to how Jack would soon end up. Jack would be dead as soon as the Commander gave the order.

His disciple Chattis' score and the lives of the three Golden Guards would be avenged. Even the provocation and humiliation that he suffered when he fought Jack would be settled with Jack's death.

But then. Slap!

A huge hand landed on Achilles' face. The towering Achilles suddenly felt a stinging pain and

staggered a couple of meters backward and fell embarrassingly onto the ground. "Pooft!" Achilles spit out a mouthful of blood and was stunned. He wanted to speak but half of his face was already swollen and he found it difficult to even open his mouth. "Just because of Chattis, you personally deployed the twelve Golden Guards which led to the loss of three Golden Guards. You know damn well how much effort I spent into grooming them!" The Commander stood tall and declared mercilessly, "Because of this, you shall lose your position as the Chief Guard. You will also lose your status as a Golden Guard and become a foot soldier of the Dragon Cavalry!" Chapter 633 Zenith Harol Boom!

The calm voice was like the sound of mighty thunder.

The shock to the eight golden guards made them change their faces.

Achilles was lying on the ground, but his resolute face was suddenly pale and panicking.

"Commander, forgive me!"

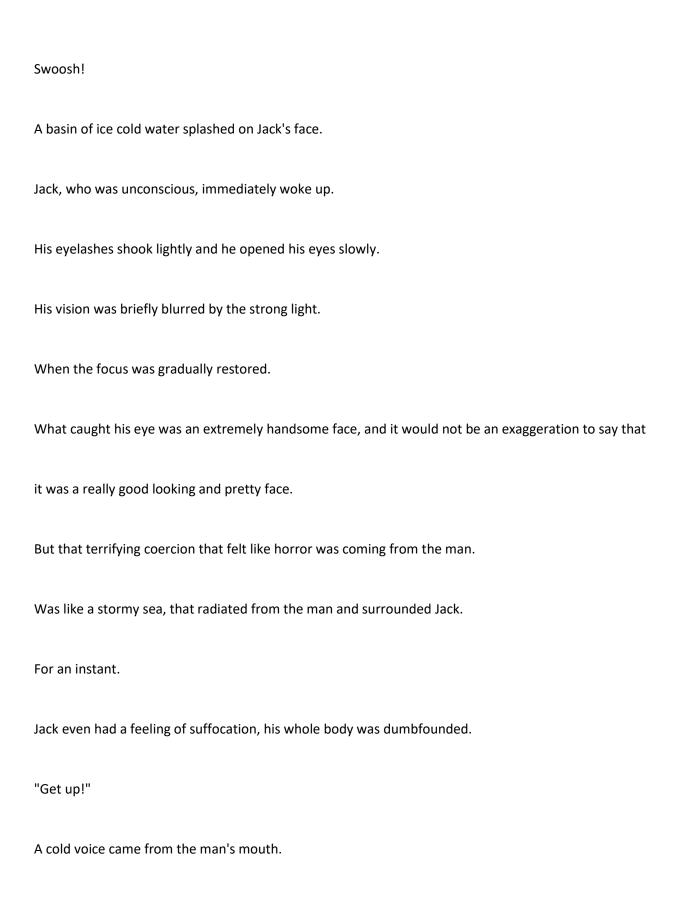
Achilles hurriedly got up, knelt on the ground heavily, and kowtowed his head begging for mercy, "I beg

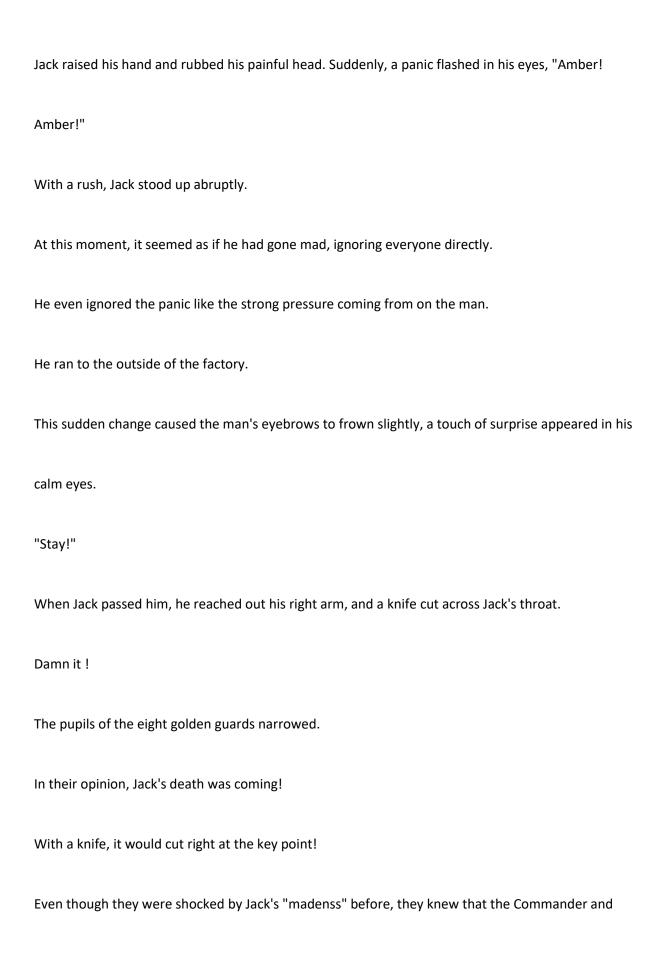
the Commander to forgive my sins, I am willing to face the punishment, even if it is death, I don't want to be a pawn." In Dragon Cavalry, the pawn was the lowest of all, no, even worse than the lowest pawn. The front pawns, to be precise, were some people who had not been selected by the Dragon Cavalry, and they were an assault force formed by the reason of death. They took the lead in every battle! They were inferior to others, but paid a terrible sacrifice more than any of the other. From the Chief Guard, deprived of everything he was relegated to a pawn. He was already expelled from the establishment and smashed to the ground! This was even more uncomfortable than killing Achilles! He emerged as a soldier, step by step, moved forward courageously, so that he reached to his current identity and status. If he really became a pawn, then his life's hard work would also disappear. The huge gap in identities was by no means glory, but even something more terrifying than death.

"Death? You are not worthy! If I forgive you, who will pay the lives of my three golden guards?"

The man stood with his hand raised and never squinted at Achilles on the ground, "You are the Chief
Guard of the twelve golden guards. Among the 300 thousand Dragon Cavalry, I am the only one, but
because of only one private revenge, you let Dragon Cavalry pay such a huge price, being a pawn can
be your punishment."
When he heard the words.
Achilles was completely dumbfounded, his face became pale and trembling.
His lips whispered, but he didn't say anything aloud.
He knew that in Dragon Cavalry, the Commander was like a mountain, it was irreversible.
At the moment of being stunned.
The eight golden guards looked at Achilles sympathetically.
It was not terrible to be smashed to the ground, what was terrible was losing the glory of being a
soldier.
A private revenge turned Achilles' efforts into nothing.
How lamentable it was!

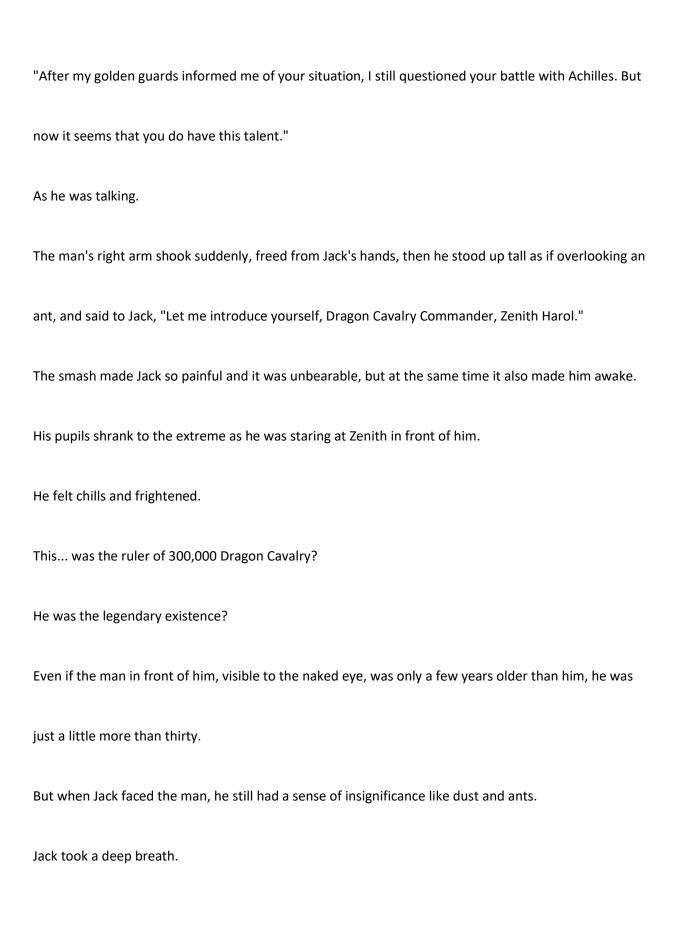
At the same time, the eight golden guards were panicking, as everyone was in danger.
In this unauthorized action, Achilles, the Chief Guard, was considered the mastermind, so they were
accomplices.
The Commander gave Achilles an order to be reduced to a pawn, no one Golden Guard could bear
such heavy punishments.
The eight of them what punishment should they receive?
However.
The man said solemnly, "How is Chattis now?"
Achilles on the ground no longer had the usual majestic demeanor, instead he was like a frightened
mouse, kneeling and shaking, his eyes shifting, and his lips quivered.
A golden guard clasped his fist and said, "Commander, he is seriously injured and admitted to the
hospital, but has not recovered yet."
"Good."
A word coming out of the man's mouth made the golden guards stunned.
Immediately, the man stared at Jack who was on the ground and slowly said, "Make him wake up."



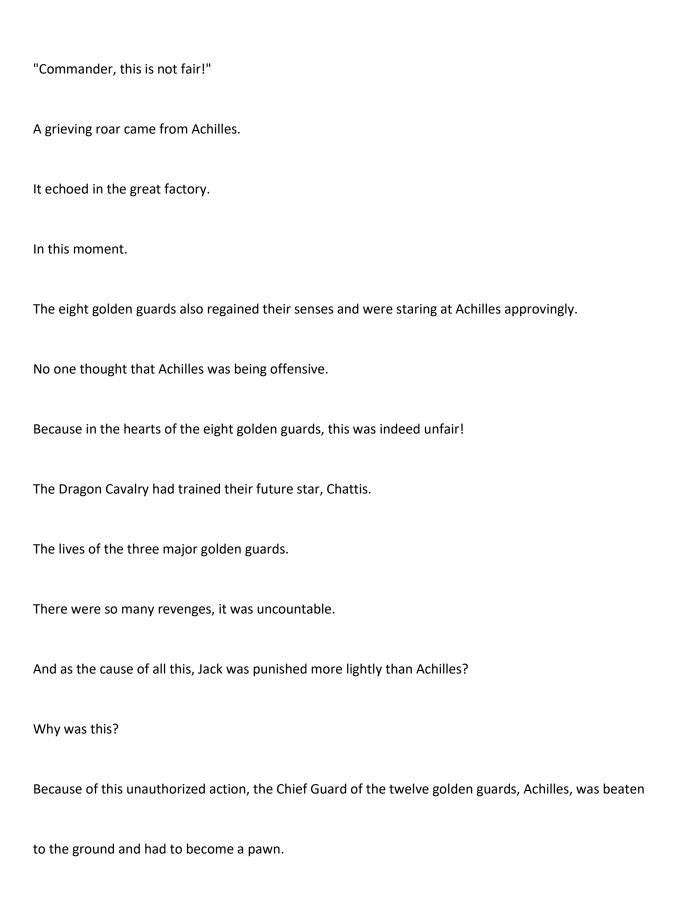


Achilles were totally different from each other.
This seemingly simple move, but in the eyes of the eight golden guards, Jack was already a dead
person.
However.
Whoosh!
Just when the knife was about to touch Jack's throat.
The howling wind suddenly exploded.
"Dragon Suppressing Palm!"
Jack's eyes were scarlet red, with a crazy and ferocious meaning.
His arms were like wind, and they brazenly wrapped the man's right arm.
At the same time, like a poisonous snake clinging to it, it rushed towards Zenith's throat as quickly as
possible.
This scene.
Made the eight golden guards stunned as if they were struck by lightning.

This was so how did he do it?
If it was them to face the Commander's sword, they wouldn't even have the confidence to block it.
But Jack, a lunatic, he did it!
And What kind of counterattack was that?
Within a split of a second.
The corner of the man's mouth suddenly curled up, showing a disdainful smile.
The next moment.
He shook his body suddenly.
Under the horrified eyes of everyone, his right hand seemed to be tumbling over like a large python,
which turned Jack's body into the air.
Bang!
Under the tremendous force, the man directly smashed Jack to the ground.
The ground shook.
Jack let out a scream, he felt the pain in his back as if he was about to burst, and he almost suffocated.
In his eyes he saw that the man still stared at him with a disdainful smile.







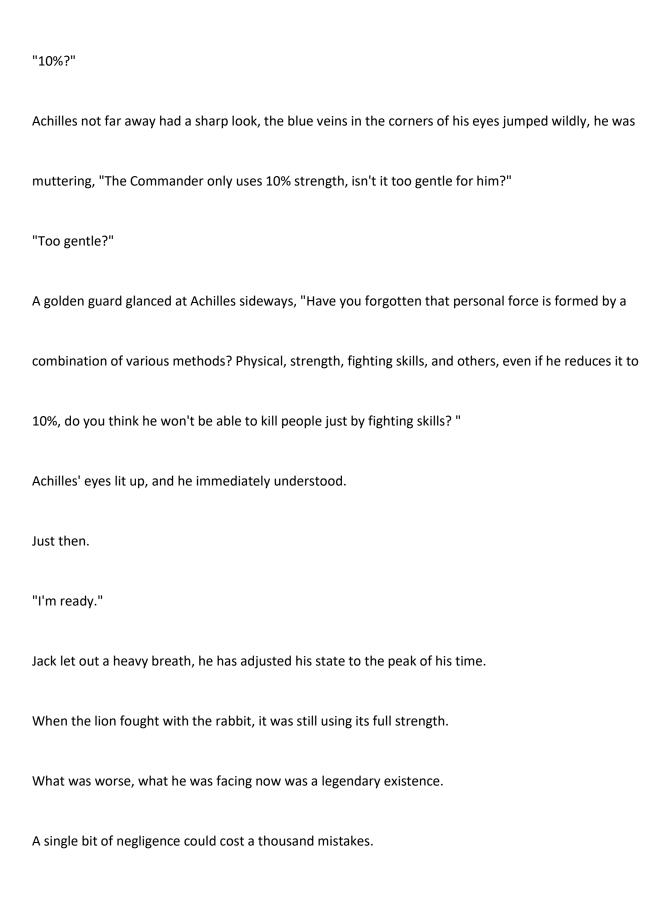


three moves would be terrible enough!
If he used his full strength, let alone the eight golden guards, even Achilles, who was the Chief Guard,
was not sure if he had the confidence to take them.
The ordinary three strokes and three fatal strokes had a big gap inbetween!
Facing Zenith's cold gaze, Achilles blushed and lowered his head in shame.
He dared not!
Even if the order was like a mountain, if he took those three moves, he would be able to resume his
post.
But the risk was greater than that of being a pawn!
If he stayed alive He still had a chance to turn over. If he died in the hands of the Commander now,
he would be gone.
Zenith looked at Jack again, "Do you accept, or not?"
Jack's face was solemn, his eyes deep.
The reaction of Achilles and the Golden Guards let him know the danger of these three strikes.

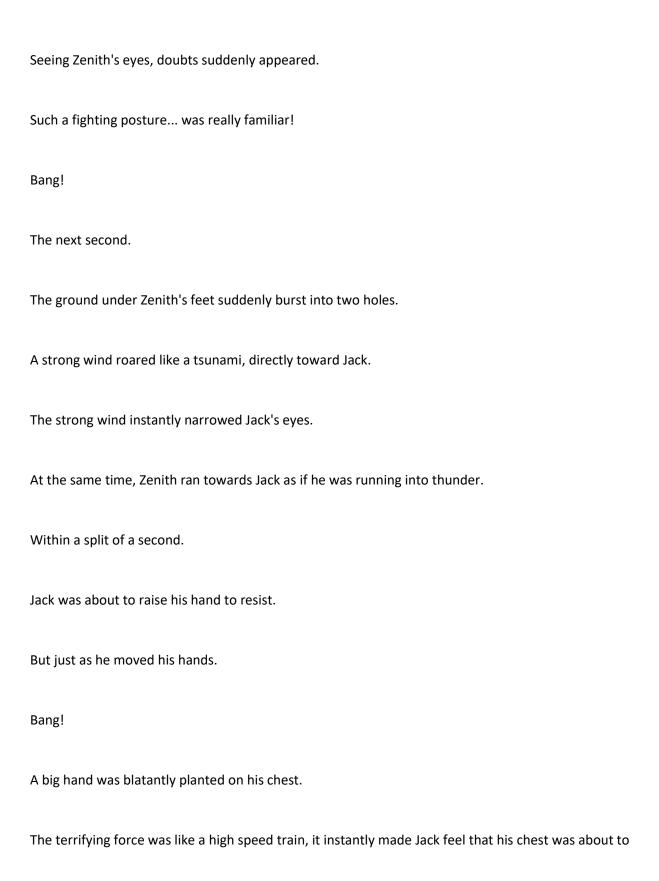
Just because Achilles didn't dare to accept it, these three moves were many times more dangerous
than the thirty moves Achilles had promised him before.
Amber's face emerged in his mind.
Jack slowly clenched his hands into fists and they creaked.
His deep gaze changed drastically at this moment, being firm and fierce.
In an instant.
Jack was like an unsheathed sword, wrapped in a majestic killing intent, soaring into the sky.
"I accept it!"
The harsh voice sounded suddenly.
A smile appeared on Zenith's face.
But Achilles and the eight golden guards were surprised at the same time.
The next second.
Achilles who was on his knees looked at Jack's eyes and suddenly became weird, as if he was looking
at a corpse.
Did he really think the three strikes of the Commander were to make him leave alive?

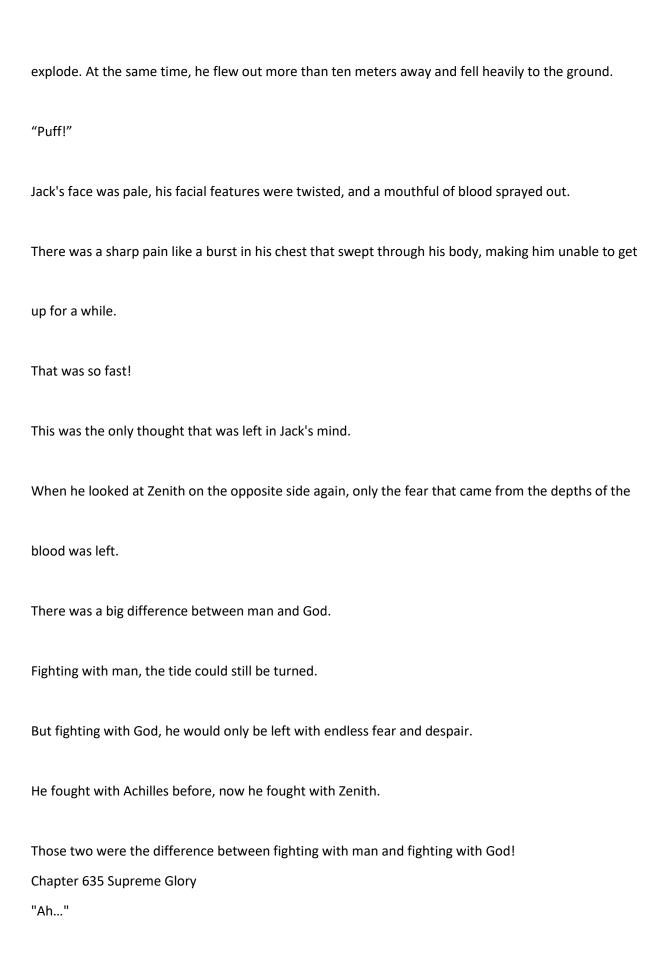
In Achilles' heart, he was downgraded to a pawn by the Commander, and Jack was the reason wh	ıy.
As long as Jack was killed on the spot, he was willing to be a pawn.	
Inside the factory.	
It was quiet and silent.	
The fierce and majestic killing intent quietly filled the entire factory.	
It was fierce like a sword.	
Achilles and the eight golden guards retreated at the same time, leaving the field to Jack and Zen	ith.
Jack slowly moved his wrists and neck, he was tied for a long time, and it was making his hands a	nd
feet sore.	
His head was so painful as if it was about to explode.	
"I won't deceive you, these three strikes I will only use 10% strength."	
Zenith looked at Jack calmly, his eyes were not solemn, on the contrary, there was a kind of casu	al
joke.	





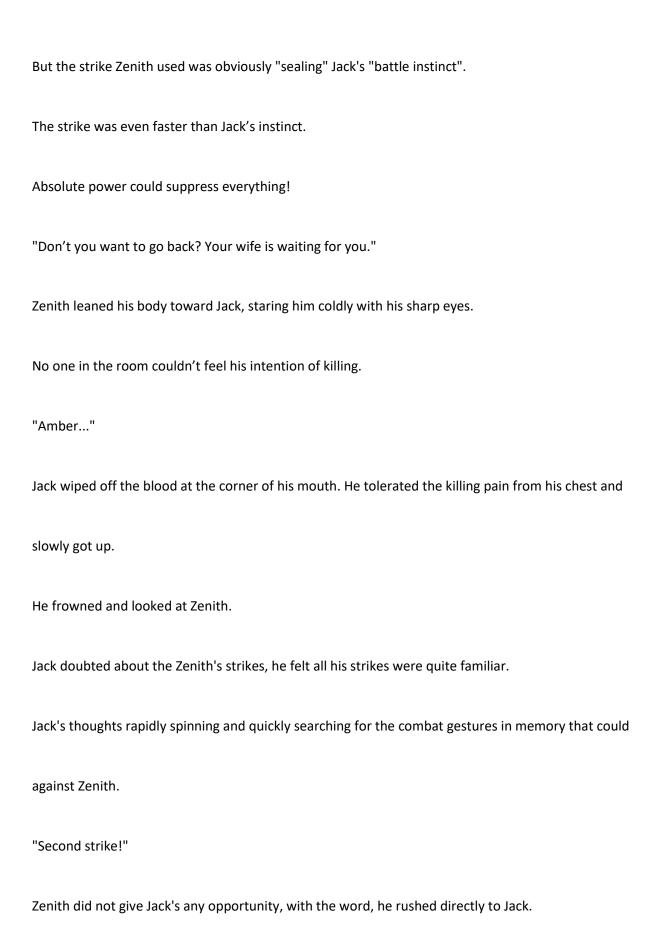




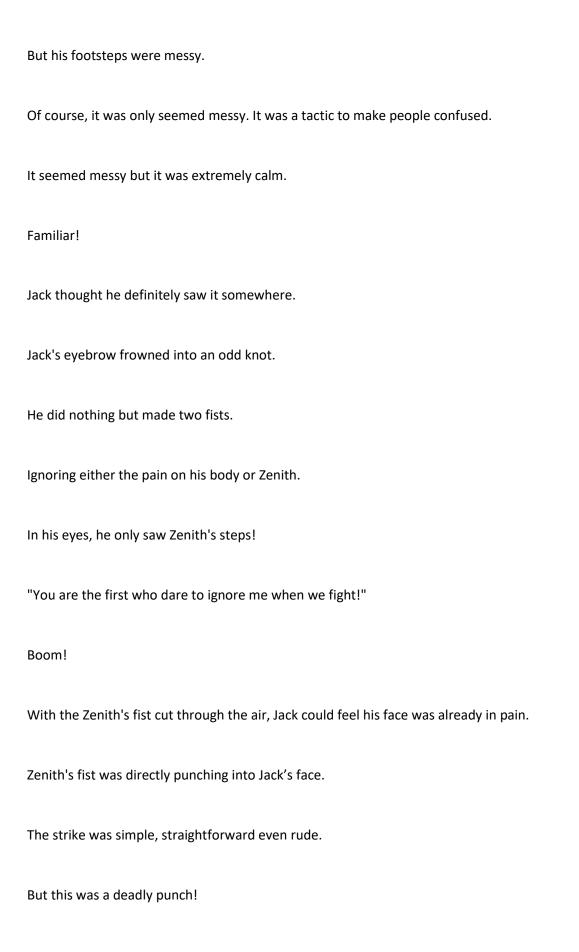


Achilles White was watching the fight all the time on the side. He felt satisfied more than word could
describe. He looked at Jack Hughes who was dying on the ground, cynically said, "You are so dead
now."
His voice was especially clear when echoed in the silent workshop.
Eight Golden Guards nodded to show their agreements.
"But, why the Commander didn't use all his strength? He could have broken his ribs."
"Yeah, with that palm, it only came out with the strike but not the result."
"Even though Jack has the amazing "battle instinct", but when he faces the absolute strength of the
Commander, there is nothing he can do."
All the Golden Guards kept judging.
When one of the Golden Guards mentioned Jack's "battle instinct", the other Golden Guards kept
nodding as they couldn't agree more.
Everyone was shocked when they witnessed how much power could Jack broke out while he was

fighting with Achilles.



His speed was like a thunder. With all the killing purpose, his figure crushed towards Jack from top of
him just like a tsunami.
No one could or dared to stop him.
By seeing the scene happened in front of Achilles and eight Golden Guards, they got an illusion that
there was a blood sea with bones floating inside after Zenith's figure.
Unstoppable killing God!
He WAS the real God.
However, when they saw Jack, they was stunning by him.
At this time, Jack didn't even move a bit but stood in the original place.
In the face of Zenith, he was not moving?
Was he dead?
In their opinions, if he wouldn't move his posture, the only possibility was that he was waiting for death.
Jack at this time, put all his attention and pined his sight on Zenith's feet.
Zenith sprinting to him like a lightning.





Buzz!
Zenith's hand made a wind breezed away.
He couldn't hide his horror.
Because, as Jack predicted, his strike was changing his fist into a claw after Jack avoided his fist. He
also tried to use elbow to directly lock on Jack's neck.
As Jack spoke out, his neck drooped suddenly and his chin touched his chest.
Jack was right, Zenith's right hand swept across back of his neck in the air.
The strong wind caused Jack's back neck to be torn with three blood stains.
But he really avoided Zenith's claw-like hand!
One move was over.
Zenith stepped three steps back, he was too shocked to react.
As he was the Commander of the 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers, he managed his emotion so well
that nothing would be afraid of him even at the time he faced millions of enemies. But this time, he
couldn't help himself to make such a horrified look.



There was nothing compare to the shocking brought by the words Zenith just said.
Zenith, who managed the 300,000 Dragon Cavalry soldiers as well as killed countless foreigners, was
legend in people's mind.
He never gave compliment to anyone else!
Even to Achilles, when he first became to the Chief Guard, he only got a "Looks like you are handy!"
from Zenith.
This praise could be called the supreme glory among the Dragon Cavalry.
"Were you surprised by my battle instinct?"
Jack looked at Zenith and asked that inexplicably.
He thought that Zenith was amazed by the other thing!
"What else could it be?"
Zenith shrugged to released part of the horrible vigour. And his voice also so eased a bit, "What did you
think I was surprised?"
Chapter 636 Reversion!
Jack kept silent.

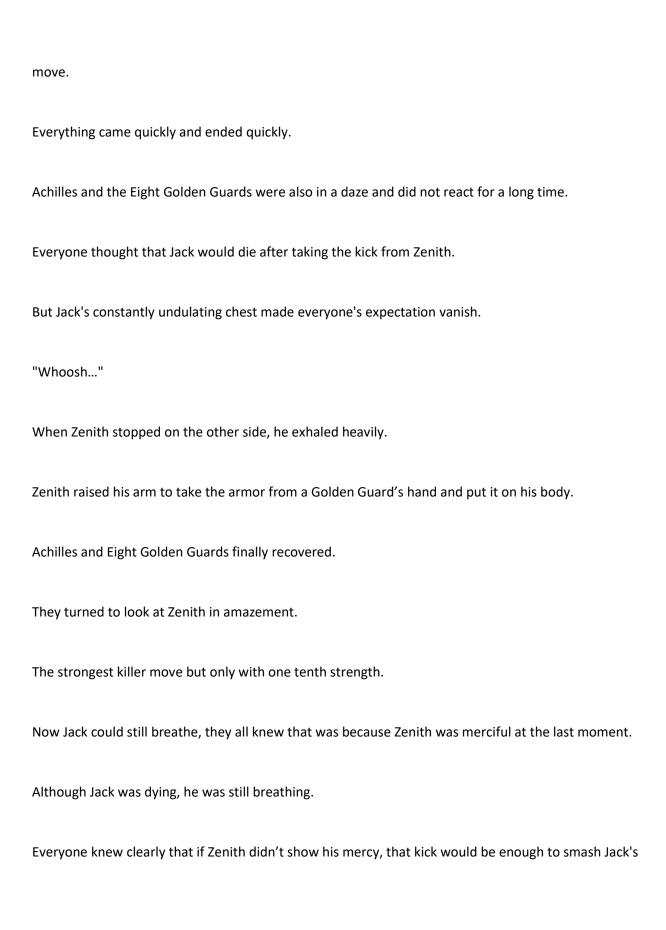
As he just saw Zenith's surprised expression, he thought Zenith heard the word 'uncle'.
If he was only surprised by so called "battle instinct".
Jack seemed like he understood something.
He curled his lips and asked in a deep voice, "So, do we still continue finishing the fight?"
"Sure!"
Zenith nodded, "I admire you, but I have to follow the military order, I represent 300,000 Dragon
Cavalry soldiers' reputation."
"Okay!"
Jack's smile became wider.
At the same time, he also slowly stepped backwards.
So as Zenith.
Achilles and Eight Golden Guards were confused by both of them.
No one thought that their relationship had such a weird turning point.
At the same time when they were amazed by Jack's battle instinct, nine people on the side felt more
confused.

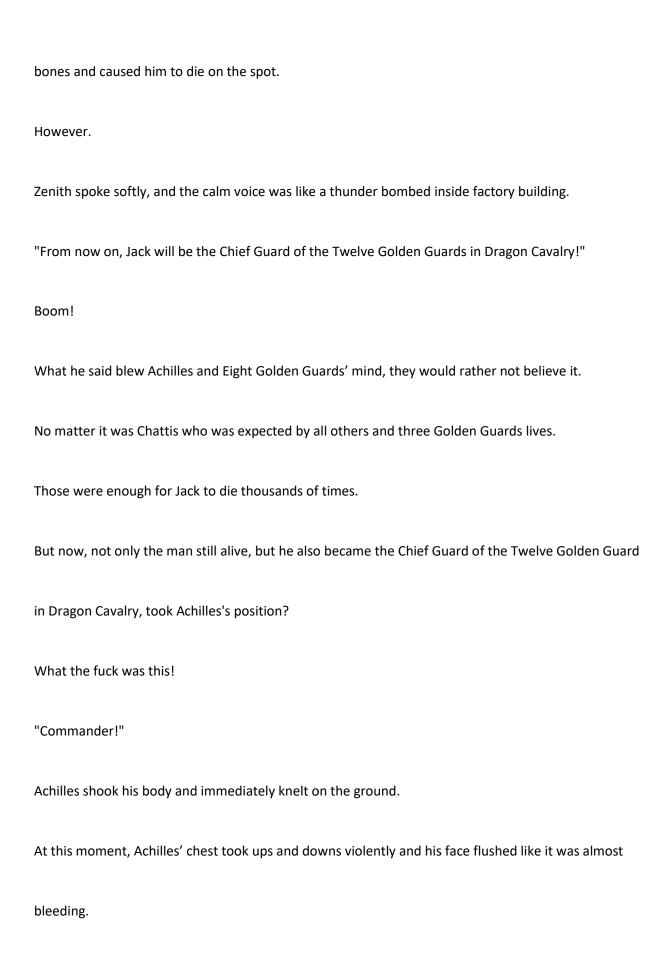


And his heart was rapidly beating.
They were in a fierce fight, but when he faced Zenith at this time, he felt like he was a tiny dust in the
ocean.
Time had been slowed down at now.
He stared at Zenith who was moving to him quickly.
With all his power and anger, Zenith rushed towards Jack without any hesitation.
"Swoosh"
Jack took a breath and slowly curled his body.
He was staring at Zenith with his sharp eyes when Zenith was approaching him with full speed.
Jack felt his fuzz stood up. Zenith's body was like a mountain about to crush on him.
"Dead!"
Less than one second, Zenith suddenly jumped into the air.
With a straightforward and clean move, he volleyed a kick to Jack.
It was like an axe, which directly rived into Jack's head.
Boom!

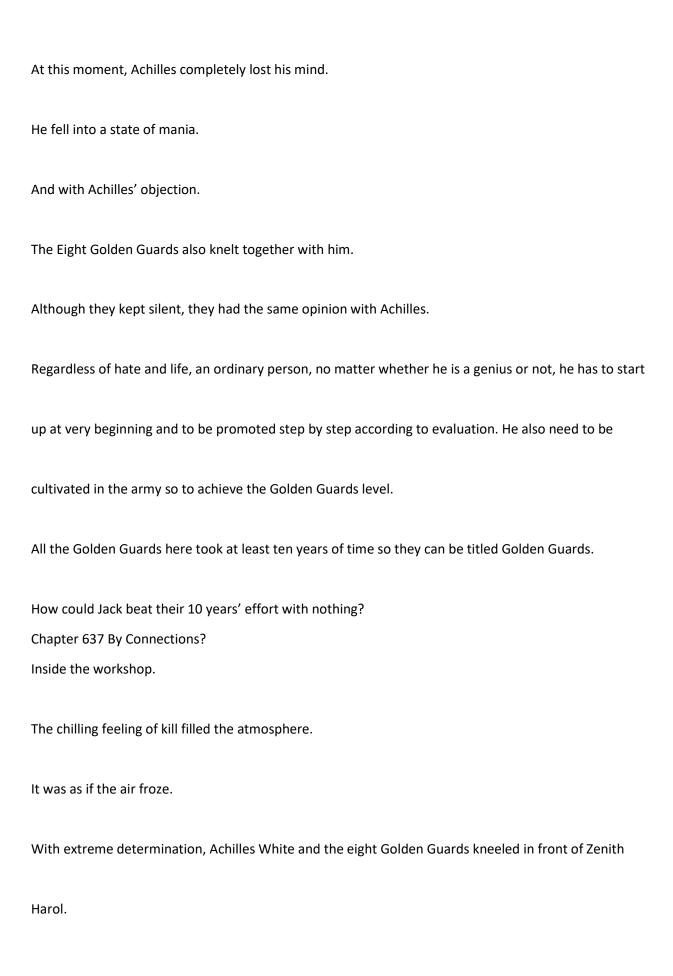
Simple and rough move but made a ringing air burst.
It carried so much power and made Jack's clothes rustling.
"Ah!"
Jack neither retreated nor dodged.
However, his arms crossed right in front of his body and pushed against the right foot of Zenith.
A loud bang!
The terrifying vigor instantly spread into different directions.
The ground under Jack's feet even shattered and cracked into pieces, spreading towards the
surroundings.
A tearing sound!
Under the unstoppable force, Jack's upper body clothes exploded into countless fragments.
And his figure also bent backwards abruptly.
Just in the moment, Jack clearly heard a loud "click" from his own body, which was from fracture
caused by the overwhelming attack.





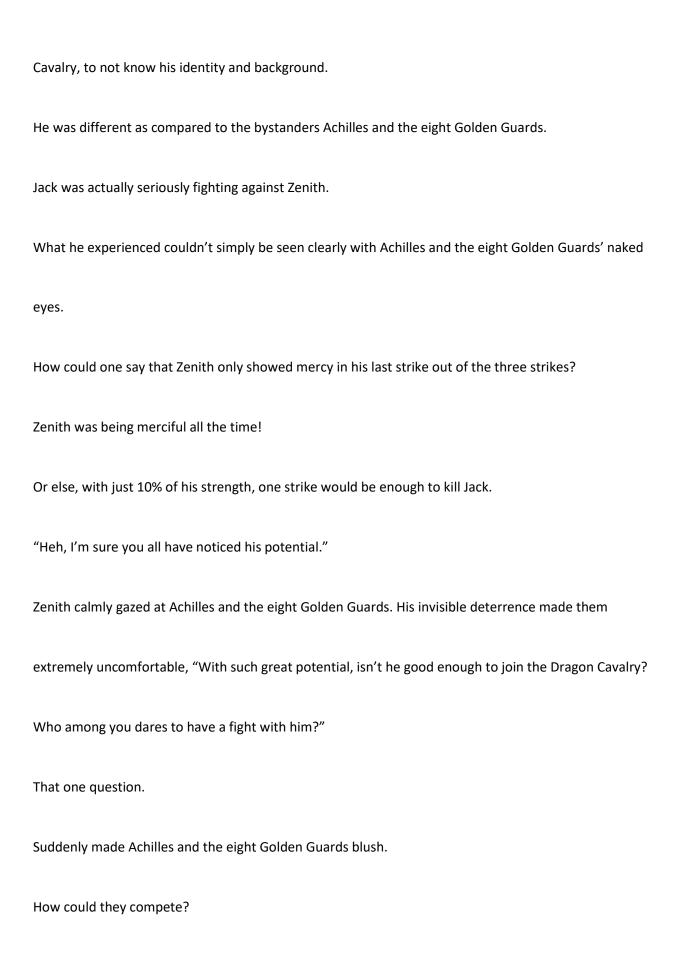


The emotions of anger, unwillingness, shame, and hate were intertwined into a rope that wrapped
around him tightly.
The man he wanted to kill!
The man who killed three of Twelve Golden Guard of the Dragon Cavalry.
Not only did he still alive, but he was recruited into the Dragon Cavalry and directly promoted to the
Chief Guard.
Unfair!
He can't take this god damn unreasonable thing!
"The murderer should pay his life for our dead men. He committed such unforgivable crimes, why could
he be recruited into the Dragon Cavalry and why could he skip decades of hard working and become
the Chief Guard?"
"What happened was the murderer did not pay for his debt, but was promoted. The victim took a
revenge, but was punished by the Commander. How this could convince the cavalry?"
Their query was powerful and couldn't be ignored.



This had never happened in the history of Dragon Cavalry! No one had ever allowed the Commander to set such a precedent in the Dragon Cavalry! As Jack Hughes knelt on the ground, the bursting pain made his body tremble uncontrollably. His chest violently heaved up and down and he let out a heavy gasp. At this moment, when he saw Achilles and the eight Golden Guards kneel on the ground, he took a cold breathe, meanwhile, he let out a mocking smile. After more than ten years of hard working, why should the two generations take lose the competition? He wasn't sure what the relationship was between Zenith and Brown Hughes. But when Zenith moved, his steps were too similar with Brown's as if they just came out of a mold. Thus, Jack already had a rough guess in his mind. Master and disciple! Of course, aside from this possibility, there were also other possibilities. But right now, this possibility was the most probable one for Jack.

With the background of Uncle Brown, it was impossible for Zenith, as the Commander of the Dragon



They couldn't compete with him at all! The fact that he was an "abandoned son" from the interregnum of more than twenty years and used only a year to grow to this level, it was enough to make everyone feel ashamed. Putting aside his horrifying growth in only a year. Jack's horrifying combat instinct was enough to prove that no one could ever match him. "Is no one going to talk anymore?" Zenith calmly asked. The eight Golden Guards lowered their heads at the same time. Only Achilles held his head high and stared at Zenith. His anger and opposition were different from what the eight Golden Guards felt. Achilles was angry, not only just because of the entry of Jack into the Dragon Cavalry and his promotion to the second highest position directly. But also more because of his unwillingness and his anger of accepting the changes in their status. Last second, Achilles was in the second highest position as the Chief Guard of the Twelve Golden

Guard in the Dragon Cavalry.

Next second, he became a foot soldier, but Jack, a criminal who everyone thought should be killed, was suddenly promoted and directly replaced him as the Chief Guard.

Achilles would even be willing to risk his life but would never accept this change.

"Commander, even if this is a violation of military law. I, Achilles, need to say something. This action of yours would not convince the three million soldiers of Dragon Cavalry."

"He, Jack Hughes, was the culprit! It was because he seriously injured Chattis, that's why we acted without permission. It was his bodyguard who killed three of our Golden Guards. If Jack didn't seriously injure Chattis, how could this be happening right now?"

"Well, now the victim was punished heavily for his revenge, but when the killer counterattacked your three strikes, he got promoted. That makes no sense!"

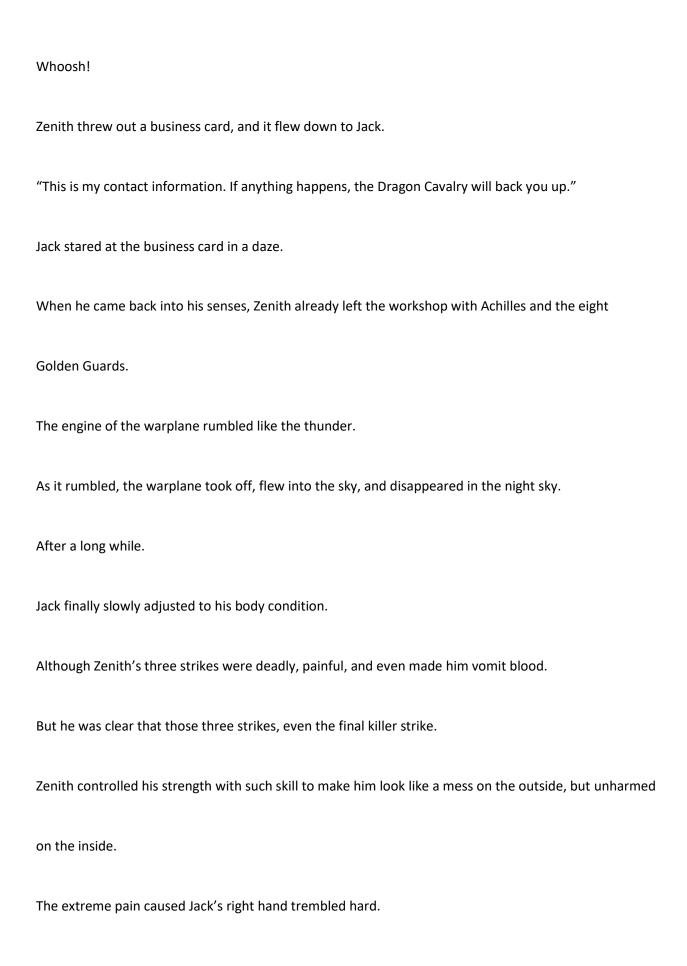
Zenith stared fiercely and forcefully as his gaze crashed and swept onto Achilles' body.

He sternly said, "Whatever I, Zenith Harol, say in the Dragon Cavalry will always make sense! He was blessed with unique talents and potential and great combat instinct, yet you opposed so strongly. Then, with the same 10% of my strength, you counterattack my three strikes!"









But he still endured the pain and picked up the business card on the ground. The black alloy business card was heavy. It was extremely simple. The telephone number was engraved on top. When he flipped it over and saw the words on the business card, Jack burst into laughter. The words on the business card were surprisingly, "Your uncle is my master." Chapter 638 Emergency LJ Hospital. There was a mess in front of the emergency room. Mr. Ward, Amber Knight and Lone Wolf, together with the doctor and the nurse, pushed Yael Quinn into the emergency room. The three were stopped outside by a nurse. Amber's complexion was pale, she was in a state of trepidation, and she directly collapsed on the side chair with a face full of anxiety, while Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf stood on the side. Seeing Amber's appearance, Mr. Ward slowly walked to the side and whispered some words of comfort to her, "Mrs. Hughes, no worries, Yael will be all right."





He started following Jack at the earliest time, but as Jack advanced by leaps and bounds, his power became weak and the only thing he could do was to run errands and help out.

As Mr. Ward said, in the current situation, he couldn't help much.

"If at that moment I wasn't busy to get into the ICU to ask Brent for clues, we wouldn't be in such a dire situation."

Mr. Ward blamed himself and said guilty, "At least as I was here, I could have negotiated a foolproof plan with Yael."

At that moment, Lyndall Long was coming with a wheelchair.

He glanced at Mr. Ward and smiled helplessly, "We couldn't predict the perfect timing, everything rushed together. Nobody would have been able to handle it. Now we just hope that Yael is fine."

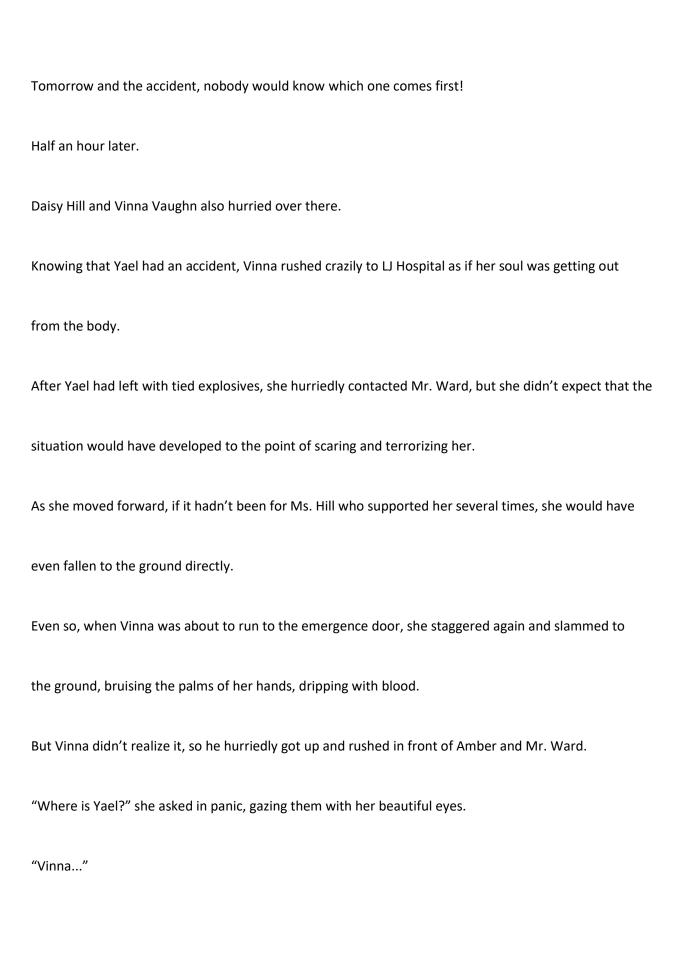
As for Lyndall's words.

Mr. Ward didn't refute to his words; the real facts were just like Lyndall said.

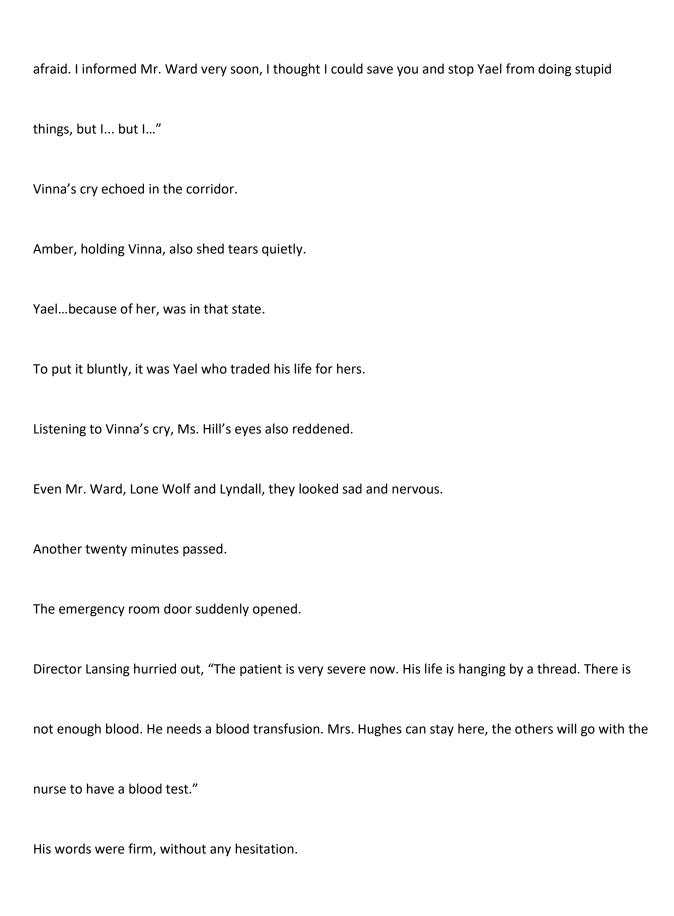
Their purpose was to find Jack, they have been busy for a few days and they put all the energies on it.

Who could have imagined that moment of George's ambush, when he suddenly showed up and

kidnapped Amber?



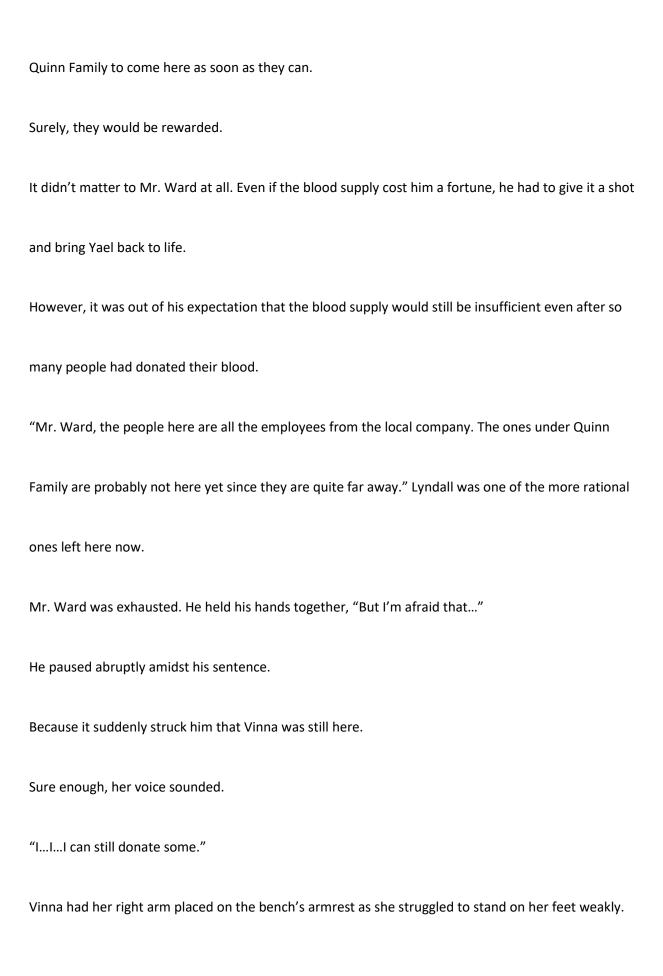
When she saw Vinna, Amber couldn't help it anymore, she hugged Vinna and cried. Guilt, self-blame and annoyance were surging violently like the river water breaching its dike. Amber's cry made also Vinna completely unable to contain her emotions, and she started to cry. Mr. Ward patted Vinna on the shoulder, "He already entered the emergency room, it's okay." "Emergency room?" Vinna got up suddenly and was about to rush towards the emergency room. But she was grabbed by Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf. "Vinna, calm down!" "I want to see him, I want to see him, that bastard, that bastard..." Vinna's face was tear-stained and her body was trembling. "Vinna, it's okay. Yael will be okay!" Amber struggled standing up, although she knew Yael's current situation, she still tried to comfort Vinna. She knew how maddening was to be afraid of losing someone you really love. Vinna looked like a child and, leaning on Amber's arms, cried out and wailed, "I'm afraid, Amber, I'm



After speaking, Director Lansing frowned again, waiting for everyone to come forward, then he turned
around and entered the emergency room.
The nurse arrived very quickly.
After the blood test, what made everyone disappointed was that only Vinna's blood matched Yael's.
"Take my blood, quickly, Miss, take some of my blood, I want to save him, I want to save him."
Amber, without the slightest hesitation, showed the wrist of the right hand and urged the nurse to draw
her blood.
Looking at the blood bag slowly swelling up, Amber's eyes became full of tears. She was incredibly
determined.
She urged the nurse, "Draw more blood, it will be okay, I can stand it, as long as you can save him, you
can draw more blood."
"Everyone has an upper limit on how much blood he or she can give," the nurse replied, and at the
same time she looked at Mr. Ward and the others.
Ms. Hill took a deep breath and went to comfort Vinna, "Vinna, calm down. We will find a solution for

the blood. You can't be so silly right now."

"But I want to save him, I'm not afraid of drawing blood, even if I give my life for him it will be also
acceptable!"
Vinna's eyes suddenly became swift and fierce, and she cried bitterly and wailed.
Chapter 639 A Stubborn Vinna Vaughn In Madness
"It's not enough! The blood supply is still not enough!"
Director Lansing went mad and shouted frantically, "Get some more supply! Yael can't hold on without
it!"
Bang!
The door to the emergency room was shut closed once again.
On the corridor.
Mr. Ward, Amber and Lyndall were accompanying Vinna.
On the other hand, Lone Wolf and Daisy were conducting blood tests for the people.
It was impossible to maintain the blood supply with just the contribution from Vinna alone.
That was why Mr. Ward made a decision a while ago. He made a call to Corbin, instructing him to
gather all the employees of DT Real Estate Agency, as well as the people who were working for the









In the end, her voice was already inaudible.
After her blood was drawn, Amber and Mr. Ward brought her back to the corridor of the emergency
room to wait.
Even 50 milliliters of blood was too much of a burden for Vinna at this point.
Right now, she was leaning on the bench weakly. There was not a bit of strength left in her. Her
complexion was so pallid that it scared the rest.
However, she still had her gaze fixed on the red lights that were turned on above the emergency room
door.
Both her hands were clasped tightly together.
But then, the nurse came out, "Not enough! It's still not enough!"
She spoke coldly and urged again, "Quickly think of a way. If the blood supply isn't sufficient, there's no
chance to save him at all."
Bang!
The sound of the door which was shut once again was like a hit of hammer which smashed on
everybody's hearts.

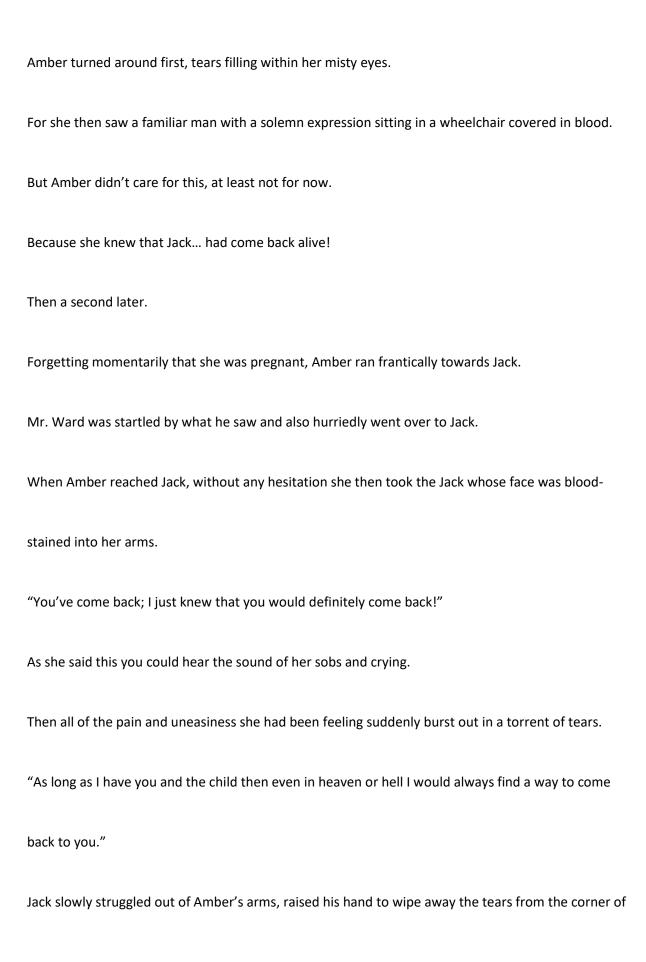




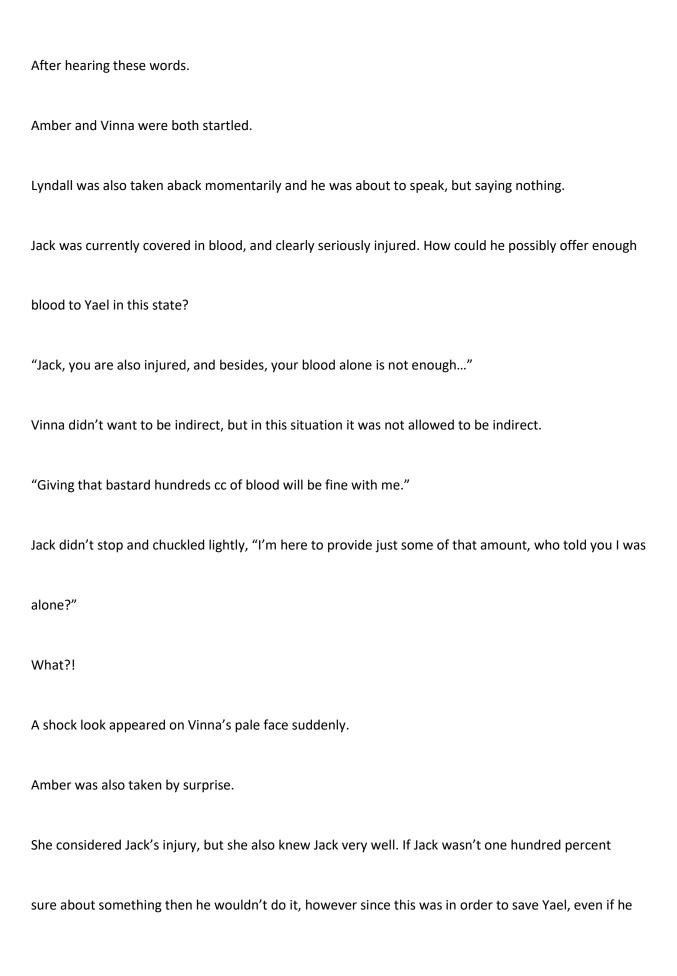


A Rolls Royce drove into an abandoned factory on the outskirts of the city. When Mr. Ward saw Jack who was covered in blood, it shocked him. In bewilderment, he approached Jack. And Jack too, placed the phone down. When Zenith and the rest left, they gave Jack the phone. After getting in the car, Mr. Ward immediately started the engine of the car and sped out of the factory as he rushed to LJ Hospital. The atmosphere was gloomy in the car. Mr. Ward spoke first, "Young Master, I can't explain the whole situation to you now. But this time, Yael used his life to protect Madam Amber's." "It's okay." Jack shook his head, "I have the same blood type as Yael." It was usual for Jack and Yael to get injured and bleed, so they had long known about each other's blood type. Mr. Ward glanced at Jack weirdly, pursed his lips and said worriedly, "Young Master, it is not suitable for you to have your blood drawn when you are injured. It's not even enough with all the employees I have

called forth here. And the Quinn Family is still on their way."
As soon as he finished speaking, Jack raised his hand and rubbed his nose. He then displayed a proud
smile.
"Oh? I have lots of it, so much that it's enough to fill up the blood bank of the hospital."
Chapter 640 Jack's Order!
When Jack and Mr. Ward arrived at LJ Hospital.
In front of the rescue room.
You could hear the sound of a nurse firmly demanding for blood.
Amber and Vinna were like a cat on hot bricks, Amber was holding Vinna tightly to stop her from doing
anything reckless.
Lyndall was also feeling very anxious in such an urgent situation.
Till a voice was heard.
"Take mine first!"
Boom!
The three of them then were in shock as if they were struck by thunder when they heard this voice.







wasn't entirely sure this would be enough, he would still do it whatever it took. You could not persuade him otherwise! In addition to this, Yael's life was currently hanging by a thread and therefore any opportunity for helping Yael can not be ignored. However what Jack said still puzzled her. The people from the DT real estate agency had already arrived and the Quinn family were on their way. As for others, could it be the Vaughn and Wattson family? A long distance, a slow remedy can not meet an urgency! Before she had time to ask about it, Jack and Mr. Ward had already disappeared from sight. Suddenly a weak and frail hand grabbed Amber's wrist and with a voice full of sorrow she asked, "Amber, is what Jack said true?" Amber was startled slightly as she saw how desperate and helpless Vinna looked. Whoever would have imagined that the beloved daughter of the highly esteemed Vaughn family of the capital city would now be doing whatever it took just to save one person?



"Why are you asking so many questions?" Aiden glared at the woman, and then as he impatiently told the woman to step back, he finished putting his clothes on and then ran outside. Meanwhile, an anxious roar echoed throughout the villa. "Steward, on my order, no, on order from Jack, tell all of my employees to immediately get to LI Hospital and tell them to all get their blood tested and drawn to be used to save Yael!" His voice was loud and blasted through the villa. Inside the entertainment centre. Drago had been drinking a lot of wine; the social entertainment here was endless. Extremely drunk, the red faced Drago who has been sitting inside a private room, after having greeted his friends from the mall he then staggered out of the room. Leaning against the door of the private room, Drago pulled on his tie and then lit a cigarette. By smoking, he could have some time to refresh himself and ease the alcoholic effects. Whenever someone walked in front of him they would call out his name respectfully.

Drago would then give a chuckle which counted as a response. He then took out his cell phone and wanted to casually scroll through some news, when he suddenly received a call. He sobered immediately when he answered the phone. Drago then suddenly stood upright with a solemn expression on his face. After he had hung up the phone, Drago threw his half lit cigarette onto the ground. He then kicked open the private room door with a loud sound. "Jack has ordered all employees from the DT real estate agency to go to LJ Hospital to get a blood test in order to save someone's life!" Scenes like this were happening all over the city. Not only had the DT real estate agency's employees been given these orders but even Aiden, Drago, the employees under Amber's EnRich building materials company and all of the other companies that were part of this industry. They had all received a phone call with the same orders. Currently, the DT real estate agency was the leading real estate agency in the city, with Aiden's and

Drago's both tied for the second rank.

The amount of people within the various real estate agencies was endless and many people were able
to be mobilized to help out.
In fact, even just hearing that there was an order from Jack made everyone all immediately flock to LJ
Hospital without any hesitation.
Regardless if their reasons were for favour, out of respect, for the sake of their business interests,
flattery or even just for a natural compassion for saving people, numerous amounts of people were all
rushing out of their homes in the middle of the night to get to the hospital.
This late night.
The moon was bright, while the stars were scarce.
The city should have been quiet.
However if you looked down from the sky, you would see a very unusual scene.
The cars in the city seemed to have turned into stars in the galaxy, all converging together and rushing
forward all in the same direction along the same road.
Their destination, was pointing directly towards LJ Hospital!