

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 he could use his head to pound the shipping container to this extent! Amazing!"

Everyone present knew that the only part of the body Jack could use was his head. But it was exactly this that sent chills down their spines and terrified them.

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!

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.

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 knight in shining armor in fairy tales.

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 veins.

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."

Swoosh!

A basin of ice cold water splashed on Jack's face.

Jack, who was unconscious, immediately woke up.

His eyelashes shook lightly and he opened his eyes slowly.

His vision was briefly blurred by the strong light.

When the focus was gradually restored.

What caught his eye was an extremely handsome face, and it would not be an exaggeration to say that

it was a really good looking and pretty face.

But that terrifying coercion that felt like horror was coming from the man.

Was like a stormy sea, that radiated from the man and surrounded Jack.

For an instant.

Jack even had a feeling of suffocation, his whole body was dumbfounded.

"Get up!"

A cold voice came from the man's mouth.

Jack raised his hand and rubbed his painful head. Suddenly, a panic flashed in his eyes, "Amber!

Amber!"

With a rush, Jack stood up abruptly.

At this moment, it seemed as if he had gone mad, ignoring everyone directly.

He even ignored the panic like the strong pressure coming from on the man.

He ran to the outside of the factory.

This sudden change caused the man's eyebrows to frown slightly, a touch of surprise appeared in his calm eyes.

"Stay!"

When Jack passed him, he reached out his right arm, and a knife cut across Jack's throat.

Damn it !

The pupils of the eight golden guards narrowed.

In their opinion, Jack's death was coming!

With a knife, it would cut right at the key point!

Even though they were shocked by Jack's "madness" before, they knew that the Commander and

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.

"After my golden guards informed me of your situation, I still questioned your battle with Achilles. But now it seems that you do have this talent."

As he was talking.

The man's right arm shook suddenly, freed from Jack's hands, then he stood up tall as if overlooking an ant, and said to Jack, "Let me introduce yourself, Dragon Cavalry Commander, Zenith Harol."

The smash made Jack so painful and it was unbearable, but at the same time it also made him awake.

His pupils shrank to the extreme as he was staring at Zenith in front of him.

He felt chills and frightened.

This... was the ruler of 300,000 Dragon Cavalry?

He was the legendary existence?

Even if the man in front of him, visible to the naked eye, was only a few years older than him, he was

just a little more than thirty.

But when Jack faced the man, he still had a sense of insignificance like dust and ants.

Jack took a deep breath.

Enduring the severe pain, he stood up slowly.

The aster came, then this matter would finally come to an end, right?

But, thinking back to the palpitations he felt.

Jack was in a daze, Amber... will I ever return to you?

"When you crashed into the container, was it for your wife?" Zenith smiled, "It seems that your wife is very important to you."

"She's not just important, she's my life."

Jack's eyes quickly returned to focus. At this moment, his eyes suddenly became extremely firm, "My wife, she's waiting for me to go home."

"To go home?"

Zenith smiled and said, "Okay, three strikes! If you can take these, you can go!"

Chapter 634 Three Strikes to Fight with God

There was a laughter.

It seemed like a bomb that fell among the golden guards.

The eight golden guards were stunned for an instant, and looked at Zenith in disbelief.

Achilles, who was kneeling on the ground, was shocked and immediately woke up.

"Commander, this is not fair!"

A grieving roar came from Achilles.

It echoed in the great factory.

In this moment.

The eight golden guards also regained their senses and were staring at Achilles approvingly.

No one thought that Achilles was being offensive.

Because in the hearts of the eight golden guards, this was indeed unfair!

The Dragon Cavalry had trained their future star, Chattis.

The lives of the three major golden guards.

There were so many revenges, it was uncountable.

And as the cause of all this, Jack was punished more lightly than Achilles?

Why was this?

Because of this unauthorized action, the Chief Guard of the twelve golden guards, Achilles, was beaten

to the ground and had to become a pawn.

But Jack, as long as he took three fights, could leave?

When did Dragon Cavalry's people become so humble?

"Huh!"

Zenith stood tall, not too tall and terrifying, but he was exuding endless pressure.

As he turned, his eyes instantly locked with Achilles.

In an instant, Achilles' eyes flashed fear, his body was cold.

As he was looking at Zenith, he instantly felt the horror of facing the monstrous sea of blood and bones.

Zenith put his hands behind him, and said calmly, "You only need to block my three strikes, and I will restore your official position."

Boom!

Achilles and the eight golden guards were as is struck by lightning at the same time, dumbfounded.

The next second.

Everyone reacted.

Three strikes... these were really few!

But the one who was going to give the strikes was the Commander of 300,000 Dragon Cavalry, these

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?

The word "dead", the Commander would teach you how to write it.

In Achilles' heart, he was downgraded to a pawn by the Commander, and Jack was the reason why.

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 Zenith.

Jack slowly moved his wrists and neck, he was tied for a long time, and it was making his hands and 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 casual joke.

This feeling was like an adult playing with a child, carelessly.

"At the same time, I will not attack your weakness."

Zenith slowly raised his finger to his head and motioned to Jack.

Jack suddenly understood.

The injury on his head was undoubtedly the biggest weakness at this time.

As long as he was slightly attacked there, it was enough to cause fatal damage to him.

"Okay."

Jack nodded solemnly.

Three strikes... Maybe there was a real chance!

Even if the opponent was the master of Dragon Cavalry, the legends were spread all over.

"Amber, wait for me! I will be back soon."

This was the thought in Jack's heart. At this moment, his eyes condensed to the extreme, he slowly

adjusted his breathing.

Zenith, who was on the opposite side, did not rush to make a move.

It's okay to wait for a while when playing with children.

"10%?"

Achilles not far away had a sharp look, the blue veins in the corners of his eyes jumped wildly, he was muttering, "The Commander only uses 10% strength, isn't it too gentle for him?"

"Too gentle?"

A golden guard glanced at Achilles sideways, "Have you forgotten that personal force is formed by a combination of various methods? Physical, strength, fighting skills, and others, even if he reduces it to 10%, do you think he won't be able to kill people just by fighting skills? "

Achilles' eyes lit up, and he immediately understood.

Just then.

"I'm ready."

Jack let out a heavy breath, he has adjusted his state to the peak of his time.

When the lion fought with the rabbit, it was still using its full strength.

What was worse, what he was facing now was a legendary existence.

A single bit of negligence could cost a thousand mistakes.

However.

Just as he said that.

Zenith slowly took off his uniform and threw it towards the eight golden guards who were not far away

without looking back.

Then.

His body slowly bowed, like a full stringed bow, ready to go.

Just like a fierce cheetah on the grassland that bowed before hunting, he continued his force, and

delivered a fatal blow.

The majestic and mighty killing intent was quietly released from Zenith.

In this moment.

Jack's body shook, as he stared at Zenith, he had a feeling of being locked in.

From head to toe, he felt a biting cold.

In a daze, he even felt that he saw a sea of blood in Zenith's eyes.

He was mighty and domineering.

But for a moment of shock, Jack's pupils shrank to the extreme.

Seeing Zenith's eyes, doubts suddenly appeared.

Such a fighting posture... was really familiar!

Bang!

The next second.

The ground under Zenith's feet suddenly burst into two holes.

A strong wind roared like a tsunami, directly toward Jack.

The strong wind instantly narrowed Jack's eyes.

At the same time, Zenith ran towards Jack as if he was running into thunder.

Within a split of a second.

Jack was about to raise his hand to resist.

But just as he moved his hands.

Bang!

A big hand was blatantly planted on his chest.

The terrifying force was like a high speed train, it instantly made Jack feel that his chest was about to

explode. At the same time, he flew out more than ten meters away and fell heavily to the ground.

"Puff!"

Jack's face was pale, his facial features were twisted, and a mouthful of blood sprayed out.

There was a sharp pain like a burst in his chest that swept through his body, making him unable to get up for a while.

That was so fast!

This was the only thought that was left in Jack's mind.

When he looked at Zenith on the opposite side again, only the fear that came from the depths of the blood was left.

There was a big difference between man and God.

Fighting with man, the tide could still be turned.

But fighting with God, he would only be left with endless fear and despair.

He fought with Achilles before, now he fought with Zenith.

Those two were the difference between fighting with man and fighting with God!

Chapter 635 Supreme Glory

"Ah..."

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.

But the strike Zenith used was obviously "sealing" Jack's "battle instinct".

The strike was even faster than Jack's instinct.

Absolute power could suppress everything!

"Don't you want to go back? Your wife is waiting for you."

Zenith leaned his body toward Jack, staring him coldly with his sharp eyes.

No one in the room couldn't feel his intention of killing.

"Amber..."

Jack wiped off the blood at the corner of his mouth. He tolerated the killing pain from his chest and

slowly got up.

He frowned and looked at Zenith.

Jack doubted about the Zenith's strikes, he felt all his strikes were quite familiar.

Jack's thoughts rapidly spinning and quickly searching for the combat gestures in memory that could

against Zenith.

"Second strike!"

Zenith did not give Jack's any opportunity, with the word, he rushed directly to Jack.

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.

But his footsteps were messy.

Of course, it was only seemed messy. It was a tactic to make people confused.

It seemed messy but it was extremely calm.

Familiar!

Jack thought he definitely saw it somewhere.

Jack's eyebrow frowned into an odd knot.

He did nothing but made two fists.

Ignoring either the pain on his body or Zenith.

In his eyes, he only saw Zenith's steps!

"You are the first who dare to ignore me when we fight!"

Boom!

With the Zenith's fist cut through the air, Jack could feel his face was already in pain.

Zenith's fist was directly punching into Jack's face.

The strike was simple, straightforward even rude.

But this was a deadly punch!

Time seemed to be slowed down at this moment.

The pupils of Achilles and eight Golden Guards shrank into the size of needle top, and they looked at

Jack surprisingly.

Until now, Jack still refused to move a bit!

He didn't even blink his eyes.

Really... he was waiting for death!

However.

"Uncle Brown Hughes!"

Right in the second, Jack suddenly remembered Brown Hughes's figure in his mind.

At this moment, he felt a divine enlightenment, he finally matched the familiar feeling with

corresponding man.

Brown Hughes!

In an instant, Jack seemed fully awoken.

He neither looked up nor dodged.

It was completely came out from instinct, it looks like all was under his expectation, he tilted his head slightly.

This inadvertently, seemingly random movement, however, avoided Zenith's fist easily.

Unbelievable!

Zenith's expression condensed and a trace of horror appeared in his eyes.

Achilles and eight Golden Guards who watched the battle from a distance were even more terrified at this moment. Their bodies trembled at the same time with their mouth wide open.

"How was it possible? How did he elude his fist?"

"How the hell could he even avoid the Commander's strike by just tilting his head? This was insane!"

"Same things happened again! Why he wasn't sealed?!"

They couldn't believe what they saw.

Meanwhile, the eight Golden Guards screamed as if they saw a real ghost.

Their voice not only with shocking but also carried an inexplicable anger.

All of this happened in a flash.

After avoiding Zenith's fist, Jack guessed out his next move and shouted out, "Neck!"

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.

Achilles and Eight Golden Guards slightly opened their mouths at the same time and rounded their eyes, their facial expressions were exaggerated.

They wanted to say something but they were too shocked to do so.

For a moment, it was as if an invisible hand was strangling everyone's throat.

The entire workshop was instantly plunged into a weird silence.

The air seemed to be freezing.

"Uncle..."

Jack looked up to Zenith who stood three steps away from him. Jack's sight was flickered but they were also fulfilled with doubts.

"Your battle instinct, among the people who have had fight with me, is the best. I, Zenith, admit you are the strongest!"

Zenith said those words in a powerful, firm voice and he couldn't hide how excited he was to meet such a competitor.

Bang!

Achilles and Eight Golden Guards were completely blanked out.

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.

"What exactly is happening?"

Achilles couldn't think but there was a dangerous thought popped in his mind.

Next second.

"Kill!"

After taking back few steps, Zenith suddenly burst into a roar.

The killing intention covered the whole workshop.

At this moment, Achilles and Eight Golden Guards faces were all put on panic.

"The strongest strike of the Commander!"

"This trick, I didn't expect the Commander would use it on Jack. It has killed so many tough guys!"

Achilles couldn't hide horror in eyes and his hands was shaking and clenched into two fists.

The dangerous thoughts in his mind was instantly gone with the wind.

With the strongest move, Jack would be dead on the spot.

Meanwhile.

With the word "Kill", Jack's face suddenly turned as white as a blank paper.

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 blood, like a fountain, gushed out from the mouth.

Puff.

Finally, Jack couldn't bear the fierce strength anymore, and he knelt directly on the ground on his knees.

Meanwhile.

Zenith also leaped into the air and landed on the ground deftly.

Zenith turned around and walked towards Achilles and Eight Golden Guards without hesitation.

"You are free to leave now."

The calm voice echoed in the workshop.

Jack was naked his upper body, kneeling on the ground. Blood was pouring out of his mouth and dyeing his chest to red.

Jack's face was pale. He felt like his whole body broke into pieces and he twitched violently in pain.

He was out of breathe.

His throat narrowed so he had to breathe hard to suck air into his lungs.

He tried to stand up, but his knees knelt on the ground, as if they stuck to the ground. He was unable to

move.

Everything came quickly and ended quickly.

Achilles and the Eight Golden Guards were also in a daze and did not react for a long time.

Everyone thought that Jack would die after taking the kick from Zenith.

But Jack's constantly undulating chest made everyone's expectation vanish.

"Whoosh..."

When Zenith stopped on the other side, he exhaled heavily.

Zenith raised his arm to take the armor from a Golden Guard's hand and put it on his body.

Achilles and Eight Golden Guards finally recovered.

They turned to look at Zenith in amazement.

The strongest killer move but only with one tenth strength.

Now Jack could still breathe, they all knew that was because Zenith was merciful at the last moment.

Although Jack was dying, he was still breathing.

Everyone knew clearly that if Zenith didn't show his mercy, that kick would be enough to smash Jack's

bones and caused him to die on the spot.

However.

Zenith spoke softly, and the calm voice was like a thunder bombed inside factory building.

"From now on, Jack will be the Chief Guard of the Twelve Golden Guards in Dragon Cavalry!"

Boom!

What he said blew Achilles and Eight Golden Guards' mind, they would rather not believe it.

No matter it was Chattis who was expected by all others and three Golden Guards lives.

Those were enough for Jack to die thousands of times.

But now, not only the man still alive, but he also became the Chief Guard of the Twelve Golden Guard

in Dragon Cavalry, took Achilles's position?

What the fuck was this!

"Commander!"

Achilles shook his body and immediately knelt on the ground.

At this moment, Achilles' chest took ups and downs violently and his face flushed like it was almost

bleeding.

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.

At this moment, Achilles completely lost his mind.

He fell into a state of mania.

And with Achilles' objection.

The Eight Golden Guards also knelt together with him.

Although they kept silent, they had the same opinion with Achilles.

Regardless of hate and life, an ordinary person, no matter whether he is a genius or not, he has to start

up at very beginning and to be promoted step by step according to evaluation. He also need to be

cultivated in the army so to achieve the Golden Guards level.

All the Golden Guards here took at least ten years of time so they can be titled Golden Guards.

How could Jack beat their 10 years' effort with nothing?

Chapter 637 By Connections?

Inside the workshop.

The chilling feeling of kill filled the atmosphere.

It was as if the air froze.

With extreme determination, Achilles White and the eight Golden Guards knelt in front of Zenith

Harol.

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

Cavalry, to not know his identity and background.

He was different as compared to the bystanders Achilles and the eight Golden Guards.

Jack was actually seriously fighting against Zenith.

What he experienced couldn't simply be seen clearly with Achilles and the eight Golden Guards' naked eyes.

How could one say that Zenith only showed mercy in his last strike out of the three strikes?

Zenith was being merciful all the time!

Or else, with just 10% of his strength, one strike would be enough to kill Jack.

"Heh, I'm sure you all have noticed his potential."

Zenith calmly gazed at Achilles and the eight Golden Guards. His invisible deterrence made them

extremely uncomfortable, "With such great potential, isn't he good enough to join the Dragon Cavalry?

Who among you dares to have a fight with him?"

That one question.

Suddenly made Achilles and the eight Golden Guards blush.

How could they compete?

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!”

“1...”

Achilles was speechless. His face and ears both turned red.

He didn't dare counter him!

Even though Zenith would only use 10% of his strength, Achilles still didn't dare counterattack his three strikes.

Because he clearly knew that without Jack's unreal and horrifying combat instinct, it was just impossible to withstand Zenith's three strikes.

“If you don't even have the confidence, why are you being so noisy?”

Zenith coldly smiled, “Achilles White, you've got some nerve! He, Jack Hughes, is willing to join the Dragon Cavalry. I'm sure that he will surpass you within three years. Are you telling me to not cherish such talent and just kill him?”

“Jack will be the Chief Guard of the Twelve Golden Guard in the Dragon Cavalry. Who else is against this?”

Silence.

The silence stayed within the workshop.

The eight Golden Guards frowned. Though they were against it, nobody spoke a word.

To Achilles, Zenith's attitude was already very clear.

No change could be made to this matter anymore!

However.

"I'm against it!"

Jack tried his best to squeeze out a word from his teeth, "I want to go home. I have my own goal."

"Hmm?"

Zenith suddenly turned around and looked at Jack in surprise and confusion.

Then, he smiled evilly, "As the Chief Guard of the Twelve Golden Guard, you don't need to be at the

Cavalry all the time. You can freely do whatever you want, and temporarily enjoy your treatment as the

Chief Guard. You don't need to serve. Only come when the Dragon Cavalry needs you!"

Achilles was stunned when he heard those words. Even the eight Golden Guards looked at each other

and were extremely shocked.

This kind of solicitation wasn't an implicit offer anymore, it was an explicit offer where he could just sit

back and enjoy.

Those who could join the Dragon Cavalry are all outstanding people.

Therefore, the Golden Guards and Chief Guard were the best of the best.

He could enjoy the honor of being the Chief Guard, but he didn't need to serve in the cavalry and be in the battlefield?

Nevertheless, Jack still stayed silent.

At that moment.

He was finally sure that he really got in through connections mysteriously.

Zenith was simply being way too obvious.

He gave him such a high position where he could lead thousands people. He didn't even need to put in any effort. How could this make any sense?

"Okay!"

Since they had already reached this point, Jack didn't act reluctant anymore and nodded his head in agreement.

Whoosh!

Zenith threw out a business card, and it flew down to Jack.

“This is my contact information. If anything happens, the Dragon Cavalry will back you up.”

Jack stared at the business card in a daze.

When he came back into his senses, Zenith already left the workshop with Achilles and the eight

Golden Guards.

The engine of the warplane rumbled like the thunder.

As it rumbled, the warplane took off, flew into the sky, and disappeared in the night sky.

After a long while.

Jack finally slowly adjusted to his body condition.

Although Zenith’s three strikes were deadly, painful, and even made him vomit blood.

But he was clear that those three strikes, even the final killer strike.

Zenith controlled his strength with such skill to make him look like a mess on the outside, but unharmed

on the inside.

The extreme pain caused Jack’s right hand trembled hard.

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."

Amber's beautiful red eyes looked at him with full of tears.

Her pale lips moved, but she didn't know what to say.

She personally experienced Yael's last gasp, so at the moment Mr. Ward's words of comfort seemed powerless.

"Mr. Ward, most of them ran away."

Lone Wolf put down his cell phone and came over.

"George Hughes...."

Mr. Ward squinted his eyes and made a killer look, but it lasted just one second.

When he took a deep breath, it vanished.

He turned his head to look at the lighted red light of the emergency room.

At that moment, Mr. Ward's eyes became turbid, as if he suddenly aged a lot.

His figure also became bent, like an old man.

In just a few days, in the Hughes family, starting from Jack and Brent, there were dramatic accidents one after another.

Mr. Ward was seventy years old, and now that he was alone holding out, he eventually became

mentally and physically exhausted and he was unable to endure that exhaustion.

Jack was missing and was not found yet.

Brent just woke up.

Mr. Ward rushed into the ICU to ask what happened that night but he got very little news from Brent.

Now Amber almost had an accident again, and Yael was about to lose his life for that.

But when that day would end?

Mr. Ward's raised his hands and rubbed his face.

His figure staggered, but fortunately, Lone Wolf supported him very quickly so that he wouldn't fall down.

"Mr. Ward, take a rest, you are too tired."

Lone Wolf persuaded him, frowning.

Mr. Ward smiled bitterly and shook his head, "I can still hold it. There have been so many problems in the family, if I, the old man won't endure, what could we do?"

Lone Wolf was startled, his expression suddenly became melancholy and bitter.

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?

Tomorrow and the accident, nobody would know which one comes first!

Half an hour later.

Daisy Hill and Vinna Vaughn also hurried over there.

Knowing that Yael had an accident, Vinna rushed crazily to LJ Hospital as if her soul was getting out from the body.

After Yael had left with tied explosives, she hurriedly contacted Mr. Ward, but she didn't expect that the situation would have developed to the point of scaring and terrorizing her.

As she moved forward, if it hadn't been for Ms. Hill who supported her several times, she would have even fallen to the ground directly.

Even so, when Vinna was about to run to the emergence door, she staggered again and slammed to the ground, bruising the palms of her hands, dripping with blood.

But Vinna didn't realize it, so he hurriedly got up and rushed in front of Amber and Mr. Ward.

"Where is Yael?" she asked in panic, gazing them with her beautiful eyes.

"Vinna..."

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

afraid. I informed Mr. Ward very soon, I thought I could save you and stop Yael from doing stupid things, but I... but I..."

Vinna's cry echoed in the corridor.

Amber, holding Vinna, also shed tears quietly.

Yael...because of her, was in that state.

To put it bluntly, it was Yael who traded his life for hers.

Listening to Vinna's cry, Ms. Hill's eyes also reddened.

Even Mr. Ward, Lone Wolf and Lyndall, they looked sad and nervous.

Another twenty minutes passed.

The emergency room door suddenly opened.

Director Lansing hurried out, "The patient is very severe now. His life is hanging by a thread. There is

not enough blood. He needs a blood transfusion. Mrs. Hughes can stay here, the others will go with the nurse to have a blood test."

His words were firm, without any hesitation.

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

Quinn Family to come here as soon as they can.

Surely, they would be rewarded.

It didn't matter to Mr. Ward at all. Even if the blood supply cost him a fortune, he had to give it a shot and bring Yael back to life.

However, it was out of his expectation that the blood supply would still be insufficient even after so many people had donated their blood.

"Mr. Ward, the people here are all the employees from the local company. The ones under Quinn Family are probably not here yet since they are quite far away." Lyndall was one of the more rational ones left here now.

Mr. Ward was exhausted. He held his hands together, "But I'm afraid that..."

He paused abruptly amidst his sentence.

Because it suddenly struck him that Vinna was still here.

Sure enough, her voice sounded.

"I...I...I can still donate some."

Vinna had her right arm placed on the bench's armrest as she struggled to stand on her feet weakly.

But as soon as she moved, a wave of dizziness hit her.

She fell back onto the bench again.

“Vinna!”

The expressions on Amber, Mr. Ward and Lyndall’s face changed drastically at this scene.

Right now, Vinna was as pale as a ghost. It wouldn’t be exaggerating to say that she looked lifeless

too. She was weak, and would often enter into a trance.

When they first started to draw blood for Yael, they depended solely on Vinna’s blood to support him.

Even if the nurses had tried their best to control the amount of blood drawn, its high frequency still

made Vinna very weak.

“Vinna, calm down. You’re at your maximum. You’re going to die if you were to get your blood drawn

again!”

Mr. Ward said in a low voice seriously.

“But I...I want to save him. I don’t want him to...”

In Vinna’s bloodshot eyes, tears were starting to form and it was blurring her vision. Her eyes sparkled

with tears as she lifted her head and looked at Mr. Ward.

At this moment, she was hopeless. Perhaps she was in despair, or even agony too...

It stunned Mr. Ward and Lyndall.

Amber, upon seeing Vinna's state, felt heartbroken as well.

She hurriedly hugged her, "Vinna, everything is going to be okay. We will definitely find a way to save

Yael. You must take care of yourself too and not act rashly."

"Amber, I'm scared...I'm so scared..."

Vinna's tears streamed down her cheeks as she sobbed. Her features were scrunched together in

sadness, and she was on the verge of breaking down, "I want him to live. I'm afraid that...that idiot.

He's an idiot! Boohoo...I can exchange my life for his. I can do that."

As soon as she spoke, the emergency room door was pushed open again, revealing a nurse who

hurried out and urged without any emotions.

"Where's the blood supply? The patient needs a lot of it! You guys quickly figure out a way!"

Bang!

After she spoke, she shut the door again.

“Yes, we still have some blood here.”

Vinna tried to suppress her emotions, and forced herself to stand up despite her weak state. Amber and the rest wanted to stop her.

But Vinna was determined, “Please let them draw my blood again. I want to save that fool! Even if it’s just another 100 milliliters, it is still better than none.”

Vinna’s heart was aching terribly.

Mr. Ward and Lyndall exchanged gazes.

Mr. Ward then said, “50.”

“Okay!”

Vinna raised her hand and wiped her tears away. There was strong determination in her eyes.

When the nurse stuck the needle into her veins once again, Vinna looked as if she did not feel any pain at all.

While looking at the blood which was flowing from her veins to the blood packet, Vinna showed a smile on her pale face, “Idiot, you will get better. I’m here for you...”

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.

Even Mr. Ward and Lyndall were panicking at this moment.

Not enough!

The blood supply was still not enough!

Where the fuck can they find blood now?

All the employees of DT Real Estate Agency had rushed over, and those with matching blood types

had their blood drawn earlier. It was impossible to force them to give what was more than appropriate,

wasn't it?

The Quinn Family was still on their way here.

It was a race against time. A second was enough to dictate Yael's life or death!

"I...I still can do it..."

A weak, soft voice traveled into everyone's ears.

Mr. Ward and Lyndall's expression changed.

Amber just hugged Vinna right away as she cried, "Vinna, calm down! Calm down, please!"

"Let me go, let go! I still can do it!"

Vinna struggled to break free weakly, but she, who was extremely weak at this point, could do nothing to Amber, who was just equally as weak as her.

At this time.

Mr. Ward's phone rang all of a sudden.

In a troubled state, he took out his phone and saw that it was a call from an unknown number.

He wanted to hang up, but still pressed the answer button in the end.

"Mr. Ward, come and pick me up."

As soon as he answered the call, a familiar voice rang in his ears. Instantly, it made Mr. Ward's eyes shine with excitement and strength again.

"Young Master, where are you?"

Boom!

Amber and Lyndall were shocked to their cores.

Then, the both of them became emotional too.

But not Vinna, who was focusing solely on saving Yael. When she was unable to break free from

Amber, she wailed in hopelessness.

“Who’s crying?” Jack asked.

Mr. Ward froze for a moment before he replied, “It’s Vinna. Something has happened to Yael. We are at LJ Hospital now and are trying to find ways to save him.”

“Save him? What’s happening?”

“We need a lot of blood supply for his blood transfusion. The blood bank in the hospital has already been emptied, and we are looking for ways to find more blood now.” Mr. Ward explained.

The next second.

Jack said in a low voice, “I know what to do. Come pick me up now, and leave the rest to me!”

Beep!

The call ended.

Soon, Mr. Ward had a new friend request on WeChat. Once he accepted it, a location was sent to him.

“I’m going to pick up the Young Master!”

Mr. Ward rushed out of the hospital after leaving those words behind.

40 minutes later.

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.

Amber turned around first, tears filling within her misty eyes.

For she then saw a familiar man with a solemn expression sitting in a wheelchair covered in blood.

But Amber didn't care for this, at least not for now.

Because she knew that Jack... had come back alive!

Then a second later.

Forgetting momentarily that she was pregnant, Amber ran frantically towards Jack.

Mr. Ward was startled by what he saw and also hurriedly went over to Jack.

When Amber reached Jack, without any hesitation she then took the Jack whose face was blood-stained into her arms.

"You've come back; I just knew that you would definitely come back!"

As she said this you could hear the sound of her sobs and crying.

Then all of the pain and uneasiness she had been feeling suddenly burst out in a torrent of tears.

"As long as I have you and the child then even in heaven or hell I would always find a way to come back to you."

Jack slowly struggled out of Amber's arms, raised his hand to wipe away the tears from the corner of

her eyes and then said softly, "The top priority now is to save Yael."

He didn't ask for the details of Amber's and Yael's life exchange matter.

He didn't explain what had happened to him after he was taken away by the Twelve Golden Guards

either.

This was because Jack knew what the top priority was right now.

Meanwhile, Lyndall and Vinna also came over.

"Jack, Yael... he..."

Vinna's voice was full of sorrow while crying.

Pale, tired and weak, if it weren't for Lyndall in the wheelchair supporting her then she would have

collapsed onto the ground.

Not waiting for Vinna to finish speaking, Jack made a gesture asking for silence and interrupted Vinna.

"There is enough blood!"

Once he said this he then motioned to Mr. Ward to push him over to the place where he could get his

blood drawn, and said, "Take some of my blood."

After hearing these words.

Amber and Vinna were both startled.

Lyndall was also taken aback momentarily and he was about to speak, but saying nothing.

Jack was currently covered in blood, and clearly seriously injured. How could he possibly offer enough blood to Yael in this state?

“Jack, you are also injured, and besides, your blood alone is not enough...”

Vinna didn't want to be indirect, but in this situation it was not allowed to be indirect.

“Giving that bastard hundreds cc of blood will be fine with me.”

Jack didn't stop and chuckled lightly, “I'm here to provide just some of that amount, who told you I was alone?”

What?!

A shock look appeared on Vinna's pale face suddenly.

Amber was also taken by surprise.

She considered Jack's injury, but she also knew Jack very well. If Jack wasn't one hundred percent

sure about something then he wouldn't do it, however since this was in order to save Yael, even if he

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?

“Yes it’s definitely true!”

Amber then said seriously, “Has Jack ever let us down before?”

Hearing this word.

Vinna’s dark eyes then began to glow in an instant.

It was as if she had fallen into the darkness but was finally able to see some light.

At the time.

When Jack was rushing to the hospital, the whole city began to mobilize together.

Inside the villa.

Aiden looked anxious as he put on his glasses and sorted out his clothes.

“Master, what is it that made you get up in the middle of the night and need to leave in such a hurry?”

The woman beside him frowned and asked.

“A very serious matter!”

Aiden then added gravely, “This is a matter regarding someone’s life!”

“What happened?” A woman asked in surprise.

She had rarely seen Aiden look so anxious.

“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 LH 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!