

Born Winner 761

Chapter 761 Shock

A low humming sound seemed to tremble in the air.

In an instant, Brent exploded in an unprecedented speed.

Jack could feel a gust of wind buffeting him, and even the lighting seemed to trip for a moment. He had

a feeling that Brent was teleporting as he watched him careening in his direction.

“So fast!”

His heart seemed to leap into his throat.

Jack couldn't react at all as Brent's humungous body was just inches away from him now.

At this moment, a terrifying pressure was upon him.

It felt like a huge wave of energy just consumed him completely.

Time seemed to freeze at this moment.

In his eyes, another bout of sound crackled.

The muscles on Brent's back and waist were revving up to their maximum potential.

While Brent was bending his back, he brought his palms together and his arms started to writhe like

huge snakes. A huge force seemed to fuel his fists as they came at Jack in an instant.

“Dragon Suppressing Palm!”

In a flash, Jack couldn't move himself to put on any defensive stance.

The only way to counter Brent was to come up with an offense of his own Mountain Knock, which was one of his proudest move was discarded for this situation immediately. In a situation where both parties had a huge gap in terms of body shape and strength, this move wouldn't be effective towards Brent.

The outcome of a clash of head-on power would be decided by who had the stronger force.

The Dragon Suppressing Palm's mellow manner was more suitable to counter the monstrosity that was coming at him.

It felt like time had slowed down.

As Brent's waist and arm continued to writhe, all the strength in his body all became focused on his arms.

The air itself was even vibrating now.

On the other hand, Jack's hands had bulging muscles too, and they were careening at Brent's fists.

Amber was utterly shocked by what she was witnessing.

Mr. Ward and Daisy had held their breath while they had faces drained of any color.

The two of them had undergone special martial arts training and they were not puny in the slightest.

They knew very well how much strength did Brent's attack contain.

He had focused all of the strength he had in his body, and he was unleashing that monstrous strength through his waist.

The pinnacle of this force not only could break stones and gold, it could even be said to have an impact like cannon!

Even that mysterious man in the villa next door was watching this scene. He abruptly stood up on his balcony with passionate gaze.

"You can't block it like that! You can't!"

His hoarse voice immediately filled the air.

The next second, Jack's arms wrapped around Brent's as if they were latched on to it. They then made their way up his arm by slithering upwards.

However, just as Jack's arm had successfully locked themselves around Brent's arms, a twisted and horrendous explosive power immediately sent shockwaves to Jack's arms.

Jack's expression drastically changed as his arms went numb.

No matter how hard he gritted his teeth and tried to repel that force by controlling his muscles, he still couldn't block off the shockwaves emanating from Brent's closed fists.

No, that was no mere vibration, it was even disgusting and twisted.

As if a huge dragon was swooping down on its prey, and at the same time Brent's arms seemed to morph into a huge vortex that didn't suck things in but rather repel everything from its center.

With a loud bang, Jack showed a grimace on his face, and while he was completely stunned, he could clearly see that his arms were no longer latching on to Brent's after that bout of shockwave.

The Dragon Suppressing Palm couldn't contain that huge impact!

In an instant, Jack's mind was buzzing as this was his first defeat since he had learnt the Dragon

Suppressing Palm!

He was employing a soft stance to envelop his hard stance, but in the face of Brent, it didn't work at all.

On the other hand, Brent's arms looked rock-solid like an unyielding trunk, looking unbuttered and unfazed.

“Young master!”

“Mr. Hughes!”

“Jack!”

...

Mr. Ward, Daisy and Amber all let out screams of despair almost at the same time.

Amber was worried that Jack would get hurt, while Mr. Ward and Daisy who were both familiar with the severity of Brent’s strength were afraid that Jack would get too seriously injured. Therefore, they were all gasping and exclaiming.

“Not good!”

Even the mysterious man of the next villa was horrified now.

However, at this exact moment, under everyone’s horrified gaze, Jack who was previously standing straight bent over.

Brent who was crashing towards him without stopping lashed out with his arms which grazed Jack’s cheeks.

Just as Brent’s arms were nearing Jack’s face, Jack bit down on the numbness in his arms and lifted

them to form a cross with his palms. Then, he placed it directly on Brent's careening fists.

"Repel!"

With a loud roar, Jack who was bent over released an immense force which collided with Brent's closed

fists. By following Brent's momentum, he forced Brent to go flopping in the direction which his fists were

going towards.

Jack's feet glued his legs to the ground as they made a huge grating sound while he forced himself to a

stop, leaving two long marks of his soles.

He maintained his bent-over stance and finally managed to completely stop at the moment his head

almost reached the fence of the balcony.

Immediately, dead silence engulfed the whole place.

It was as if time had come to a stop momentarily on the balcony.

Everyone had turned to stone.

Brent was still bending his upper body and his palms were still glued together. However, the only thing

different was his face, which was now filled with horrified incomprehension.

His move was... broken through?

Since when did his prided Python Devours Dragon could get broken with such ease?

Brent who was at a standstill had a vortex of emotion in his heart.

The Python Devours Dragon was a hidden ace he only used when he was pushed to a corner!

This was because this move needed him to perfectly control the muscles in his waist until the moment

all ounce of strength in his body came together at his fists. It was a double-edged knife which would

cause injury both to his opponent and himself, and at worst, it would affect a fight directly.

After using such monstrous strength using the muscles in his waist, he would be momentarily

paralyzed.

A moment of hesitation was akin to suicide on the battlefield.

Therefore, when he was fighting on the way to TM Villa District, Brent kept his move and didn't even

use it in the end.

It was not like he was reluctant to use this move, but this move wasn't suitable for a fight with many

opponents. It was a good move during one-to-one.

However, in his past, he had managed to kill off many experts using this one move.

So, that was the reason Brent had viewed this move highly like a sure-kill perfect knife with no weakness!

If it were not for Jack's tremendous growth in strength and keeping in mind this was just a normal fight, he wouldn't even consider using this move.

In the end, his worst nightmare manifested in the form of Jack easily break down the perfect facade of his move which he believed to be flawless.

Jack was able to counter his move using an unimaginable way... almost too easily!

Mr. Ward and Daisy was still in a state of shock, but compared to Brent, there was a strange expression on their faces.

Amber was holding her breath now and after making sure Jack was fine, she only let go of her breath.

The mysterious man in the next villa was watching this with his pupils contacting to the limits. His gaze was locked onto Jack, and Jack alone.

After a few moments of disbelief, he suddenly laughed, "This guy is really an anomaly."

His words were words of compliment rather than him trying to belittle Jack.

This was because the way Jack had countered Brent's move could only be labelled as an anomaly, one that the mysterious man also never dreamed of.

Finally, Mr. Ward's voice which was full of resignation broke the silence, "The same thing happens again... is there no limit to the young master's battle prowess?"

Chapter 762 You're Going to Learn This Secretly Again?

Sighs could be heard reverberating around the balcony.

Mr. Ward's gaze was intense as he was gawking at Jack with doubts in his eyes.

Daisy was gawking at him in the same way, and it grew more intense as Mr. Ward talked.

They both looked at Jack as if he was some monster.

Every time they thought they had seen the limits of Jack's capabilities, Jack would always overcome and surpass himself in some strange way to break all notions of their expectations of his capabilities.

In their eyes, he couldn't be understood with normal reasoning!

If a normal person like Amber couldn't feel what they were feeling, it was nothing strange because she was merely worried about Jack.

However, the two of them were not ordinary people.

One of them was the former elder of the Grand Freemasons, and another one was a top assassin listed on the Azrael list and belonged to the Dark Net Assassin Squad.

Their raw powers were not puny in the first place.

Just now, when Jack was dodging Brent's move, the "Python Devours Dragon", it was really a formidable move.

At least, based on their combat capabilities, they could only receive the impact head on. They wouldn't have another choice.

"Sigh... Just need a little more."

Jack heaved a huge sigh of relief as he stabilized himself with a ruffled look.

His gaze was intense as it was directed at Brent, "Brent, can you perform that move again?"

The moment he said that, both Mr. Ward and Daisy trembled for a moment.

The two of them were looking at Jack with a horrified expression.

The mysterious person who was in the next villa twitched his mouth.

After going through that previous incident, the three of them knew very well what Jack was thinking at the moment as he urged Brent to perform "Python Devours Dragon" again.

This bastard... was trying to steal his move now!

Damn it!

Was it something he should say in this situation?

However, Brent's slightly bent body suddenly jerked violently.

A terrible numbness was besieging him from his waist, and it was overwhelming his body.

By the time Brent lifted his head again, his face was one of agony.

He smiled awkwardly, "Young master, that move just now was all I got. There are side-effects to

performing this move as I need to control the muscles in my waist to launch a huge impact at one

moment. An electrifying numbness awaits after that, which would render the impact a one-time thing. I

can't emulate it anymore in the same fight."

The muscle group on one's back determined the power of this move.

However, if one were to be consumed by fatigue, one would quickly lose its power.

This could be explained by the analogy of a human being undergoing high intensity exercise. After that

exercise, his or her muscle would feel painful due to the build up of lactic acid.

“Then, this move would only be suitable for a one-on-one fight.”

Jack frowned while he muttered with disappointment.

At this moment, Daisy had gone up to keep Brent standing. Her right hand was placed on Brent’s back,

which allowed her to feel the intense trembling of every muscle fiber locating in that area.

This was the consequences of exerting too much.

It was the result of going over the limits of each muscle fiber on his back.

At the same time, Mr. Ward and that mysterious person secretly heaved a sigh of relief after hearing

what Jack had just say.

Was he finally going to give up on learning that move?

Jack walked towards Brent with a frown on his face, and as he watched Brent’s agonized face, he

asked worriedly, “Are you alright?”

“I am fine, it’s just that my back feel numb and powerless after giving it my all just now. I think I need a

little time to recover from this.”

Brent shook his head while obviously enduring some intense pain. His gaze on Jack was full of passion

as he praised Jack, “Your improvement is as fast as the wind. I believe that I won’t have much more to

teach you anymore if we continue like this just for a little more.”

Jack’s performance in that brawl just now was a startling revelation.

His scary growth speed and terrifying raw combat potential showed that Jack was very talented in martial arts.

It could be even say that although that fight was cut short just now, Brent could clearly feel the immense pressure brought on by Jack.

“Python Devours Dragon” was Brent’s ultimate ace up his sleeve!

In a one to one scenario, those who was able to force Brent to show his hidden ace could be counted on one finger.

And among them, only Jack didn’t get injured after taking on his move!

All of a sudden, Brent felt a kind of bitterness in his heart.

Perhaps... for someone like Jack, he was really a one in a million genius in the martial arts world.

Brent turned his gaze to that mysterious person in the next villa and whispered, “Maybe the one who can lead Jack further in his journey towards martial arts supremacy is this gentleman opposite me.”

However, Jack lifted up his arm and pressed down on Brent's shoulder. He said gently, "We can talk about the future when the time comes. Go to rest now, and after your recovery, we will continue our training. You can then use your move to beat me."

Brent, Daisy and Mr. Ward were all suddenly speechless at him.

The mysterious person curled up his mouth imperceptibly as he murmured a cursing at Jack, which was muffled by the wind, "MMP!"

Amber finally came to her senses and he came to Jack and mumbled some dissatisfaction at him, "You moron, Brent is in such a dilapidated state, and knowing that he is going to suffer again if he uses that move again, you still want him to use it?"

Jack smiled slightly and said to Daisy, "Daisy, please help Brent all the way to rest."

Daisy nodded and propped Brent who didn't understand what Jack was saying yet in the downstairs direction.

Jack's gaze wandered to the villa next door, but he realized that the mysterious man who was loitering near his balcony was now no longer to be seen.

He shrugged and retook his place in his wheelchair. His eyes dimmed as he revised the fight with Brent

in his mind.

Amber and Mr. Ward were standing next to him but they didn't want to disturb him.

That fight just now which was exhilarating yet subtle really could help him gain some real experience.

At this moment, Jack was going over all the details of that fight and imprinting them in his memories,

thinking that maybe they would be of use in future battles.

After some time, Jack let out a huge sigh, and his eyes retook their usual brilliance as he murmured, "I

was almost there."

Mr. Ward's mouth twitched slightly, "Young master, by that, do you mean that you are close to learning

Brent's "Python Devours Dragon", or are you referring to almost getting hurt by him?"

Amber who was beside gazed at Mr. Ward with a shocked expression, but she didn't interject as she

shifted his gaze towards Jack.

"I would say, a little of both."

Jack rubbed his nose.

Mr. Ward continued, "Actually, Brent's "Python Devours Dragon" is pretty dangerous. I have known him

for years, yet I never know that he has that kind of ace up his sleeve. In my personal opinion, that move would do both good and bad to him.”

Of course, Jack knew what he was saying.

The “Python Devours Dragon” was only suitable for one to one combat, but not a group fight.

Furthermore, in a one to one scenario, while unleashing “Python Devours Dragon”, one had to have total confidence of using this move to end the fight or render him incapable of retaliating.

Or else, the move would backfire, and the one unleashing the move would get the full brunt of the pain.

Jack removed his right hand from his nose and produced a smile, “I just think that it’s not harm to have as many moves as I can learn. It is another story whether I would use it in the future, and it is yet another story whether I can master that move.”

“Young master, if you know fully well of that, then I can finally be at ease.” Mr. Ward nodded with consolation.

“The time is getting late. You should go sleep now.”

Jack shook his arms slightly. His arms was pretty battered after using Dragon Suppressing Palm to counter Brent’s “Python Devours Dragon”.

At this moment, there was an electrocuting sensation coursing through his arms.

Mr. Ward pushed Jack's wheelchair forward with Amber accompanying them.

After entering an elevator, Jack suddenly asked, "Mr. Ward, based on Brent's performance just now, are you sure that he has given his all and performed to the best of his abilities?"

Mr. Ward didn't immediately answered as he recalled everything from that fight. He then nodded with determination, "If he has used a move like "Python Devours Dragon" and getting hurt in the process, that must mean that he is not hiding any ounce of his strength."

"Right..."

Jack muttered a response, but the corner of his mouth was slowly rising, forming a strange smile.

However, due to angles, both Amber and Mr. Ward never noticed that strange smile of his...

Chapter 763 It Seems that My Body... Has its Own Secrets?

In a room, after cleaning up Brent's back, Daisy applied some ointment on his back.

Then, she put her hands together and announced, "This is a custom-made ointment I have concocted from my days when I was still active as an assassin. It will be able to ease your pain for a while."

Brent nodded but he was staring at Daisy with confusion written all over his face.

“What’s wrong?”

Daisy sat in front of Brent.

Brent smiled, “Although I might hurt you by asking this, but your words just now did manage to arouse my suspicion.”

“It’s okay, just ask me.”

Brent asked, “You should be a world-famous assassin in the Azrael List and you belong to the Dark Net Assassin Squad, so you shouldn’t be weak by any means of the word since you were young. I can’t figure out why would you be pushed around by your father like that back then? You even did some rough labor work in construction sites, and you ended up at the young master’s residence as his maid.”

This was Brent’s doubt, which also shared by Jack and Mr. Ward.

Despite their eagerness to learn the answer, they never once brought this up out of respect for Daisy’s feelings.

However, it had been a long time, and Daisy’s words now jogged Brent’s memory, which made the timing of dishing out this confusion a suitable one.

There was a dim glow on Daisy’s face as she sighed and said, “No matter what he did to me, he was

still my dad. I can be the ruthless and formidable killer who ran the world, but when I face d my dad, I would suddenly lose all my strength. I had gone to do some hard labor in construction sites and being Mr. Hughes' maid."

After a pause, Daisy continued, "Perhaps, I was tired of that assassin life, and of course, I have to have a proper and legal job so that I can face my dad with dignity. Besides that, I was lost and at wits end at that time."

"Because of your father?" Brent asked.

"Partly, yes, but not entirely." Daisy shook her head.

Brent waited for her to continue, but to no avail. He knew that Daisy didn't want to elaborate much on this matter.

He changed the topic, "Oh, right, what did the young master mean just now?"

Daisy's face seemed to freeze for a moment as she gawked at Brent with a uncomprehending look.

"You moron, the young master is asking you to perform your move again because he wants to copy it."

Brent was stunned.

But as he listened to Daisy's explanation, he was a little startled.

After some deliberation, Brent replied, "Even if I perform it again, I don't think the young master can learn it anyway. "Python Devours Dragon" is not really a move, but rather it is born out of the precise control of the muscle groups on your back."

"Although the young master was able to control the muscles in his arms, but that was only a very superficial type of control, or in another words, he still didn't learn the essence yet. He was only controlling a few muscle strands which in turn apply some forces on the other surrounding groups, thus achieving explosive strength that far exceeded what they could originally do."

His words were straight to the point.

Brent shrugged, "He could do that to raise his explosive powers, but it is still a far cry from completely controlling all of the muscles in his arms. If that's the case, then Arrows is nothing special."

Daisy rolled her eyes, "You're just making your own assumptions. That last time was just a death match between Mr. Hughes and Arrows, and he was able to learn it on the spot. With Mr. Hughes extraordinary capacity, he probably would be able to learn to perform your move exceedingly close to perfection if you just perform it one more time."

“As for that matter of controlling muscles, he was able to learn how to do that in just one death match with Arrows. Do you really think he won’t be able to master this if given time?”

Brent was stunned again as he felt a little awkward being criticized by Daisy like that.

“Indeed, I am too shallow in my perception.”

Brent scratched his head and smiled awkwardly before adding with emotion, “However, with the young master’s talent in martial arts, he is indeed the one with the most raw talent. Also, he really is a combat genius, my God, he was able to deflect my “Python Devours Dragon” easily like a true pro by employing that kind of move.”

Brent was a little agitated and worked up as he kept talking. His pitch was raised one notch higher.

Throughout the years, only those top martial artists was able to force him to use “Python Devours Dragon”.

To top it off, among all those masters, only jack was able to dodge his move using such incomprehensible and peculiar way.

From just that exchange, he was able to give a high score to him!

Daisy was sunk into a reverie as her eyes took on a type of intensity.

Based on her own ability and levels, she understood how terrifying Jack was.

A moment later, Daisy finally was able to coin a term which best describe Jack. She said eagerly,

“Battle machine! He is a natural battle machine!”

“You are right!”

Brent nodded, “Back then when I first started training the young master, he was from the golden generation in the Hughes family, which meant he had to go through strenuous training in order to fully awaken his abilities. It’s just that nobody would foresee Jack’s potential in this area. His level is now totally ridiculous.”

As he rambled on, he sounded a little reminiscent, “I can’t imagine what kind of height Jack would be able to attain if he didn’t involve himself in the power struggle for the head of the family position, and instead he focused all of his attention in martial arts training.”

“At least... he wouldn’t lose to his uncle, Brown, right?”

At the mention of Brown’s name, Brent had a look of respect and intimidation on his face.

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On the other hand, in the bedroom.

Amber looked like a kitten as she huddled up in Jack's embrace. Her eyes were shut tightly and she was breathing in a regular rhythm.

Jack was lying in bed, and as he listened to Amber's breathing, he felt somehow relaxed.

This felt like home, a calm, serene and quiet type of happiness.

In this world, no matter how strong someone was; No matter how powerful and wealthy someone was, when all of those were stripped away, everyone would return to being a normal human being longing for an ordinary life with their families.

He continued to stare at the ceiling.

Jack subconsciously recalled his fight with Brent just now.

Every detail of that fight was worthy of him to savor and treasure in his memories.

It was a short fight, but it left a lasting impression on him.

His mouth gradually formed that strange smile from before.

He muttered in a soft voice, "Brent only used around eighty to ninety percent of his full abilities in that

weakened state, but never would he know that... I was also using around that of my abilities too.”

Jack didn't think to disclose this fact.

This was because he knew that once the word was out, it would shock Mr. Ward, Brent and the others.

Even he found it hard to comprehend his startling speed of growth.

He was out of this world!

If Mr. Ward, Daisy, Brent and even that mysterious man was taken into consideration, putting aside

their natural talent, they were able to attain such a high level of abilities due to long years of training.

What about him?

He used almost too short of a period of time!

That short amount of time was probably only enough for other regular human beings to set the

foundation of what they would learn.

Even if Brent's systematic hellish training contributed greatly to Jack's growth, it was still hard to

believe that his training alone would allow Jack to attain such a high level.

All of a sudden, Jack turned his gaze towards the outline of his legs under the blanket.

His brows furrowed as suspicion crept into his eyes.

"It seems like... my body is hiding some secrets."

Chapter 764 Amber's Smile

Jack hadn't realized anything weird while he was trained under Brent's extreme training system.

He wasn't paying much attention even though he'd showed tremendous fighting abilities that impressed

Brent in countless fights.

He took his abilities as the results of endless training and practices.

The moment he realized his extraordinary body was when he was hunted, poisoned and jumped into

the sea but rescued.

Even the best doctor hired by the Grand Freemasons concluded that his legs needed to be cut off to

save his life. However, he was fine miraculously!

Meanwhile, Yael Quinn who had the same poison in his blood was still lying unconscious in the hospital.

Jack began to pay attention to his body from that moment onwards.

And after that, his body reacted extremely well in each fight that even he was shocked.

"But... What's the secret?"

Jack frowned, he didn't know either and mocked, "But there's nothing about me that looks like a

genius."

Geniuses are everywhere in this world.

But Jack knew that he was not one of them.

He put in more efforts and work harder than others.

His good academic achievements were the results of hard work and determination to not disappoint his

mother.

His title as Assistant Manager was also a result of endless works and sacrifices.

Furthermore, there was no sign of abnormalities of his body since young.

Perhaps... The only difference was his good health, where he hardly get sick throughout the years.

For more than twenty years it was normal but showed differences today. There must be a reason

behind it.

Jack didn't think that he could become a genius after twenty years.

"Honey..."

A sleepy voice was heard.

Jack turned and looked at Amber, "Did I wake you?"

His tone was gentle and loving.

Amber was still sick, she was tortured by a series of nightmares and couldn't sleep well.

But as time passed by, her nightmares were not as frequent and she could finally sleep well.

Jack didn't want to interrupt his wife's sleeping time because of his stuff.

"No, why haven't you sleep? Something is bothering you?"

Amber rubbed her sleepy eyes and put her hands on Jack's face. She touched gently, "Let's sleep, shall we?"

"It's nothing, I'm just curious."

Jack looked at his body, "I think my body is different from others."

"Yes, indeed, you could last much longer."

Amber smiled cunningly, "Longer than in the movie."

"What?"

Jack stunned and smiled when he realized her meaning.

He moved his body over to top Amber and acted fiercely, "Alright, when did you watch those movies?"

Amber smiled, "During university, what do you think we do in the female dorm? Watching drama?"

"There's even porn drama?"

Jack was surprised and said sadly, "Seems like I'm seriously lacking knowledge."

Seeing Jack's sorrowful face, Amber blushed and her gentle touch on Jack's face turned to a

pinched, "Nonsense, there is no porn drama."

Jack laughed without feeling awkward.

It was a private conversation between husband and wife. He was happy to be able to make Amber

smile.

Amber's pinched was painless but he acted it was and moaned repeatedly.

Midnight in the bedroom was harmonious, loving and happy.

...

Jack and Amber woke up at the same time in the morning.

Amber's face looked much better after a good night's sleep.

This put Jack at ease.

"Good morning, Dummy."

Jack gently stroke the hair on Amber's face behind her ears.

Amber smiled too, "Good morning, Dummy."

They exchanged a glance and smile. They went downstairs after washed up.

Daisy and Rosie had prepared a table full of breakfast in the dining room.

It looked nutritious and smelled delicious.

It increased one's appetite tremendously.

Rosie's eyes shined when she saw Jack and Amber.

She noticed the emotional change in her daughter.

Amber looked gloomy and dull a few days back but bright and happy now.

"You woke up so early? Should get more sleep."

Amber pushed Jack towards the dining room and said, "Mom, one should get up after a good night's

sleep."

She looked at the table full of breakfast and smelled, "Hmmm... Smells amazing."

"Really?"

Rosie was excited, "Quick, sit down, both you and Jack, I will go get the cutleries."

Rosie had stopped doing housework at home. But whenever Steve and Amber craved homemade dishes, she would put on her apron and get busy in the kitchen.

The same dish cooked by the helper and mother tasted different.

Rosie was worried about Amber's emotional state lately, hence she wanted to cook for her, wanted her to eat a little more.

Today was the first time Amber had a good appetite!

"Mom, Dad and Mr Ward hasn't arrived yet."

Amber felt it wasn't proper and said.

"Hahaha, it's alright, we don't have to wait for them if my daughter and son in law want to eat first."

Rosie hurried into the kitchen, brought the cutleries and urged Jack and Amber to eat. "You guys eat first, no one dares to say anything. If your Dad says a word, I will beat him."

She raised her hand and made a gesture of slapping someone.

It was hard to imagine a usually soft and gentle Rosie would act like that.

Amber smiled abruptly.

And Rosie smiled even brighter seeing her daughter's smile.

Jack too laughed out loud.

Since Rosie said to eat, the pairs didn't delay and start digging into the food.

A moment later. Steve came down the stairs.

He stared at Rosie when he saw Amber and Jack started without him.

Rosie made an 'OK' sign happily.

The next second. "Smells delicious... You two started without me!"

Steve ran towards the dining room while Amber and Jack's expressions changed.

At this moment, Rosie with her right hand on her waist stood behind Jack and Amber. She pinched

Steve's ear with her left hand and tamed him.

The furious Steve turned into a pitiful rabbit begging for mercy in an instant.

This scene made Amber laughed out loud, she even spurted out some porridge in her mouth onto

Jack's face.

Jack looked at Amber innocently.

Amber laughed even harder looking at Jack's innocent face full of porridge.

Jack laughed too.

In the meantime, Steve and Rosie smiled looking at each other. Their daughter had finally got

better...

Chapter 765 A Completely Changed Vinna Vaughn

After breakfast.

Seeing Amber in good mood, Rosie suggested, "Keen for a family trip?"

"Yes, yes, let's go out and relax a bit."

Steve said.

Going out for a change of weather could help distract Amber and help with her recovery.

But, Jack turned and looked at Vinna soon after hearing their suggestion.

Amber too thought of something and looked at Vinna.

Mr Ward, Daisy and Brent did not move but they looked worried too.

Everyone had been through a lot.

Only Yael, who was still lying in coma in the hospital.

Vinna had been running between villa and hospital every day because of Yael. She had changed from

a wealthy lady into someone whose concentration was only the villa and hospital.

Everyone noticed the changes.

They sympathized and were heartbroken.

These daily trips, hope and everything had worsened her condition.

As if she was possessed.

She had lost her bright and shiny personality, one could only see the exhaustion and a never give up determination from her now.

She had also lost a tremendous amount of weight.

She felt the stares from Jack and Amber.

Vinna forced out a smile and said, "I'm not going, I need to visit Yael at the hospital. He's lying in bed now, someone has to be there to wash him up, else he could easily get blisters."

Patient care was no easy job. Not to mention a vegetable!

Cleaning up the defecates, scrubbing the body, were all exhausting intensive care.

It would shock the wealthy society should they learn that Ms Vaughn from one of the wealthiest families

in the capital city was doing such things for a man.

In fact, these works were also a challenge to Vinna.

But there was no complaint when she uttered those words, it was full of pain and love towards Yael

instead.

Jack thought for a second, "Mr Ward, please hire a couple more nurses, the dust is settled now, we are

waiting for Yael's awaken, and Vinna should get some rest too."

However, without waiting for Mr Ward's reply, Vinna rejected by shaking her hands.

"No no, that's not needed. I will not let the nurses do the job, I can take care of him by myself. I worry

that the nurse might hurt him accidentally, not cleaning up enough for him, or skipped massaging his

hands and feet."

A person in a vegetative state lied on the bed without any movement, it could easily cause blood

circulation problem and blisters.

Vinna's worries made everyone in the room heartbroken.

Especially Jack and Amber. They held and pressed on each other hands.

Vinna's had displayed determination and strength that beyond everyone's imagination.

It was also her determination that made Jack and Amber felt guilty.

Amber was long gone if it wasn't for Yael. Amber's life was an exchange from Yael's life.

Steve, Mr Ward and the rest were also sad.

Rosie who made the suggestion felt extremely guilty now.

Her intention was solely to go out for a change of weather since Amber was in good mood.

She forgot about Vinna when she spoke.

The room became dead silent.

A few seconds later, Vinna smiled, "Come on, it's fine, you guys go out and relax, we've been through a

lot lately, now that things are finally settled, it's good to go out and have some fun."

She stood up and make a full circle turn.

"And don't worry about me, I'm fine mentally and physically, I will stay and take care of Yael, no

worries."

Vinna forced out a smile and said those lines seeing everyone was unhappy.

Compared to her, Jack and Amber's had suffered a lot too.

She fully understood that Amber's who had just walked out from the trauma of miscarriage needed this trip.

As a woman herself, she understood the pain of losing an unborn child. The pain was worse than death.

Vinna shrugged, acted relax and continued, "Okay, it's time to go to the hospital now, that jerk, Yael is going to poop."

Vinna turned and walked away, leaving everyone with their sorrowful faces.

Although the Vaughn was not the wealthiest in the capital, but they are amongst the top.

The Vaughn family adored Vinna, she was a precious princess, proud and selfish, that was the truth when Jack first knew her.

But now a princess uttered out something like 'poop' so casually, it was a complete change.

Mr Ward sighed, "It's Yael's luck to have met someone like Vinna."

Everyone else nodded in agreement.

Love is simple. But changing for your partner out of love required courage.

And now... Vinna was changing for Yael.

"You should think before you speak, Vinna was here." Steve blamed Rosie.

Rosie was not angry but nodded, "It was my fault, I was compulsive."

"It's alright, let's make a plan for the trip, shall we? I will arrange for Lyndall to protect Vinna and Yael,

he had recovered and there is Lone Wolf too." Jack said slowly.

He let Lyndall enter DT after he recovered. He had abandoned the darkness and required a proper

job. Lyndall was capable of handling part of his works at DT.

...

At the hospital.

Vinna walked into the patient room slowly. Her sad face turned bright and happy once she entered and

she said energetically.

"Hi, good morning bastard Yael!"

Vinna greeted him with a smile and said, "Here I am again, aren't you surprised? Haha... you wanted

so much to ditch me, but look at now, we are inseparable."

She said by herself as if it was a casual conversation, she was used to it.

She skillfully picked up the basin, towel and prepared some warm water. She then flipped Yael's body.

While wiping Yael's body, she said, "Amber is much better now, the whole family are discussing about a trip, I guess Amber and Jack could put the miscarriage behind them after the trip."

"I wanted to tag along, but no one would be here taking care of you bastard, so I can't. Sigh... It's been ages since I last went on a trip. It's all because of you, jerk."

"You wanted so much to get rid of me, let me tell you now, you will never be able to do that since you are lying here now, don't you?"

Vinna was all sweaty after wiping Yael's body.

She put the towel in the basin. And stared at the vegetative Yael.

And her smiley face turned to sorrow, tears filled her eyes.

She lied gently on Yael's chest, listening to his heartbeats, the only sound she could hear from Yael since the incident.

Chapter 766 A Vacation

Three days later.

Jack and the rest went to South Maine.

This trip was a decision made with consensus from everyone.

Now that the weather was getting colder, it was not ideal for them to visit a cold place as it would deter

Amber's recovery.

South Maine felt like spring and its weather was pleasant all year round.

It was best that they came here.

The private plane flew above the clouds.

A smile was plastered on everyone's faces.

Amber was nestling in Jack's embrace as the two watched the beautiful sea of clouds from the window.

Such an atmosphere made everyone feel relaxed.

"Young Master, would you like me to inform the Hughes family's office in South Maine?"

Mr. Ward came over and asked.

As this was only a vacation, it would save them a lot of trouble if they informed the office beforehand to

prepare for their arrival.

"It's okay, I don't want too many people knowing about this trip. Thou shall not cause any disturbance

to the people there during this trip."

Jack waved and said in a feigned serious tone.

Amber, who was in his embrace, burst out in laughter.

Soon after, the rest let out a chuckle as well.

Then, she punched Jack lightly and whined, "Stop it, you idiot."

Jack pretended to be in pain, "Ouch! Only a kiss can heal my pain now."

His words made Amber blush instantly.

Jack was too bold!

As soon as the rest heard his words, they had an unnatural expression on their faces before everyone

turned their heads away as if it was a planned move.

Mr. Ward too was great at reading the situation and went to his seat in the last row.

When the plane landed at South Maine Airport.

It was almost noon.

Jack and his troop did not stop their journey. They booked a few cars instantly and went straight to

Great Lake.

When they arrived, they went to admire the beautiful scenery right away.

As for Mr. Ward, he was busy arranging their accommodation at a five-star hotel nearby.

Finally, when he was done with his task, he sat on the couch in the lobby and muttered helplessly,

“Young Master must me taking me as a strong young boy. He could just get the Hughes family office to do this. My old bones can’t take this anymore.”

He looked at the warm beam of sunshine outside.

Mr. Ward hesitated and thought if he should go to Jack and the rest.

After all, he came here for a vacation as well. All these trivial matters should not be deterring him from enjoying himself in this trip.

However, he decided against it after thinking for a moment.

He just took out a book and started to read it.

“You’re not going to find them?”

A voice interrupted Mr. Ward’s concentration.

Upon putting the book down, Mr. Ward was caught by surprise when he saw the Mysterious Man

before him, “How did you get here?”

After the group had decided about this trip to South Maine, they booked for a private plane and departed right away.

The Mysterious Man was nowhere to be found since the beginning, so they couldn't invite him along.

But now, the Mysterious Man appeared in their faces right after they arrived at South Maine. Even if he took the plane, he couldn't get here this quick.

"I come because I want to."

The Mysterious Man smiled and took a seat next to Mr. Ward. He threw a sideways glance at the book in Mr. Ward's hand and said in a helpless tone, "You should read something else. Aren't you tired of this genre?"

Mr. Ward replied earnestly, "When people get older, they like to reminisce the old things from the past. It still feels new to me."

The man gave Mr. Ward a look, then hesitated for a moment before he spoke again.

"Did you guys think of the danger of this trip here to South Maine?"

Mr. Ward's relaxed expression was now gone.

He closed his book, kept it properly before saying, "We did, but it isn't important."

“What?”

The Mysterious Man was baffled.

“As compared to the situation at home now, it’s really not as important.”

Mr. Ward said seriously, “The Young Master and I had discussed about it. It’s too gloomy at home now and everyone would feel depressed by just staying in there. We might as well take this chance to come out here to relax. The most important thing is for Mrs. Hughes to feel better.”

“We must look forward and not stay in the same spot just because of fear. To be honest with you, if we continued to stay at home, Mrs. Hughes might fall back into depression because of the atmosphere.”

Shrugging, Mr. Ward continued again, “Plus, although we have many people on this trip, it shouldn’t take too long. We didn’t leave any flight records too. I don’t believe those hidden forces can track us down.”

“That’s true. When Jack went to X City, it was pretty calm there.”

The Mysterious Man nodded and finally felt more relieved as he slumped lazily on the sofa, his hands supporting his head, “Actually, I haven’t gone on a trip in a long time. This is a good chance for me to

enjoy myself too.”

“You can’t be exposed.” Mr. Ward said simply.

The man smiled then looked up at the ceiling.

“I’m considered exposed when I’m with you guys but considered as being hidden when I’m amidst the crowd.”

“It’s not like I’m walking side by side with all of you. I’m just following from far away. Can’t I at least enjoy the view like a normal person?”

Mr. Ward smiled deeply, “I’ve been wondering about your identity. Wait no, all of us are curious about who you really are.”

“I’m gonna leave first!”

The man stood up and walked through the exit of the hotel right away.

Mr. Ward did not stop him, nor continue to think about the question.

Everyone had their privacy concerns after all.

Most importantly, Mr. Ward couldn’t compete with the Mysterious Man.

He then took out his book and continued to immerse himself in the story again.

Half an hour later.

Jack and the rest returned to the hotel.

Mr. Ward quickly approached them, "Young Master, Mrs. Hughes, you're back already?"

"Yeah, we're going to take a rest first. Earlier, Brent asked around and found out that the fun here only begins at night. So let's replenish our energy first and head out in the evening again."

Jack was sitting in his wheelchair as he smiled and took the room card from Mr. Ward before heading upstairs.

Steve, Rosie, Brent and Daisy followed behind them.

Mr. Ward finished distributing the room cards in his hand.

When he looked at the figures in front of him, he suddenly felt like a string in his heart had been pulled.

Mr. Ward suddenly understood why Jack brought him along.

It wasn't to make him work or anything!

But because...he was the only single one!

The night came.

Jack and the others who had taken a rest in the evening left the hotel together.

South Maine was a tourist attraction.

It was a bustling place that was full of life at night.

From parties to night markets, they had the best ones in the vicinity.

Since the group had not taken their dinner yet, they went straight to the biggest night market for a food

hunt.

At 8 p.m.

The night market was filled with life and packed with people.

Smoke was circling all types of food stalls.

The roadside had tables and chairs set up. People were already gathering around, exchanging toasts

and laughing with one another.

The air was filled with a smell that could make anyone go hungry in a second.

Be it Jack or Amber's family, they did not feel repelled by such an atmosphere. The same went for Mr.

Ward, Daisy and Brent as well.

This was the true scent of life.

It was supposed to have a little more noise in it.

Along the way, the group did not restrain themselves from the heavenly tastes and bought all the food they liked. While walking, they ate and chatted happily among themselves.

Brent pushed Jack's wheelchair, while Jack had a portion of stinky tofu in his hands helplessly.

It was Amber's leftover, and he didn't mind that as he took bites of it from time to time.

There were many barbecue stalls around them, and all were crowded with people.

Among the crowd which was eating and drinking their nights away, happy and excited voices resounded.

When Jack looked up inadvertently, he froze for a moment.

Before an exceptionally popular barbecue stall, he saw a few people sitting around in the corner.

And his gaze was fixed on a woman among them.

That woman was wearing a cap and had a thin, beige windbreaker on. She curled up on her seat as she enjoyed the food with the group as they laughed to their hearts' content.

Even though Jack could only see her back, but he felt a wave of familiarity washed over him at just the

sight of her.

Chapter 767 An Unwanted Encounter

At the corner under the dim lights.

The silhouette under the long windbreaker.

It made Jack frown with doubt.

Familiarity!

Very familiar!

It was not the kind of feeling he could get from just anyone he had met a few times.

“What’s wrong?”

Amber was next to Jack and had sensed his unusualness. She pointed to the most crowded barbecue

stall in front of them, “Why don’t we eat here?”

She thought that it was Jack’s thought as well.

Before Jack could speak, Steve smiled and rubbed his hands together, “Sure, it’s been a long time

since I last ate barbecue and drank beer at a roadside stall.”

With that, he took a step forward, held Brent with one hand and Jack with the other.

“Shall we have a good drink tonight?”

Upon seeing his father-in-law in high spirits, Jack smiled and nodded too. However, he deliberately chose a table that was quite a distance away from a particular corner.

He was familiar with that woman.

But he didn't want to meet anyone he knew here.

This trip was already a risk to them, and he didn't want to have any extra troubles.

Everyone took their seats around the table.

Steve, Mr. Ward and Brent were busy ordering the food and drinks for the night.

Amber, her mother and Daisy were chatting away at the side.

From time to time, people would throw gazes, which had a hint of adoration in them over here.

All because of Amber.

Even if she became much skinner and looked a little pallid because of the miscarriage, but she was still

a beauty that could catch anyone's eyes in the crowd.

However, when their gazes fell on Jack who was in a wheelchair, they looked at him weirdly.

Why would such a stunning beauty be together with a handicapped?

Amber couldn't care less about all those gazes and just ignored them.

As for Jack, he did not care about it at all. From time to time, he would still look at the woman in the corner with doubt.

Who was that woman?

Soon, the food and beer were served.

Steve and Mr. Ward feasted right away.

Since Brent was just discharged from the hospital, he had to control his food intake and did not dive in like the other two men.

While Jack only toasted without eating or drinking much because of the thoughts running in his mind.

Toasts were exchanged.

Jokes and laughter were heard.

Under the temptation of delicious food and beer and the drinking contest between Steve and Mr. Ward, the atmosphere at the table was harmonious.

While Amber chewed on her food, she put down her chopsticks and picked up two skewers of meat, wanting to pass them to Jack.

When she raised her head to look at Jack, she realized that Jack wasn't paying attention to their table.

His gaze was focused somewhere else.

Amber followed the direction of his gaze and saw a group of men and women exchanging toasts on a table far away in a corner. Nothing seemed to be out of place about them.

"Honey, what are you looking at?"

Amber asked curiously.

Jack was surprised, then instantly looked back and smiled, "No, nothing. I just feel like there are very few night markets like this back at home."

"You're right. We have quite a few snacks there, but there's no such a large night market."

Amber nodded, then passed the skewers to Jack, "Here, have some."

Jack nodded and suppressed his complicated thoughts.

He never got the chance to see the woman's face.

Whatever, he didn't want to care anymore and just took the skewers from Amber. While he ate, he toasted with Steve and Mr. Ward.

The night market was always bustling with life.

Even if it was late midnight, there were still many people around.

For a big city like South Maine, which was also a popular destination, the locals with the addition of

tourists were enough to fill the night markets.

Steve and Mr. Ward were already drunk by now.

Everyone else was pretty much done eating too.

After Jack got Brent to pay for the bills, the group was ready to leave.

At this time, the table of customers that Jack had been looking at the whole night were staggering in his

direction. They appeared to be drunk as well.

Jack could finally take a good look at the woman.

To his disappointment, she had a face mask on.

However, Jack could feel that she was someone he knew from just looking at her eyes. That sense of

familiarity was even stronger now.

“Sir, we’d like to get the bills!”

The woman was drunk and slurred her words a little.

As soon as she spoke, Jack froze!

It was a voice that he would never forget.

Amber, who was next to Jack, had the same reaction too.

She recognized the voice as well.

“Let’s go.”

Jack’s voice turned cold. How unlucky of him to meet her here?

At this time, the woman was already closer to them, but she did not realize Jack and Amber’s presence.

But because she was too drunk, she suddenly tripped on the leg of a stool and lost her balance.

Bang!

The lady fell into Jack’s embrace.

In that instant, Jack’s gaze turned cold.

Amber’s expression became unreadable too.

“Miss, are you alright?”

Rosie and Daisy quickly brought the lady to her feet.

As she was drunk, she struggled a little while getting up. She removed her mask and said

apologetically to Rosie, "Thank you...I'm fine."

Then, she turned to Jack.

Even though she was drunk, the tiny bit of rationality she had left told her that she needed to apologize.

When she faced Jack and Amber, she was stunned and the sight before her forced her to be slightly

soberer.

Time seemed to have stopped at the second.

Jack was holding on to the handle of his wheelchair tightly and he looked at the woman with a deadly

stare.

The woman was none other than Shirley Lynn!

The woman who once claimed to be reserved and asked the Parry family for an over-the-top betrothal

gift.

The bitch that could be easily bought over with money, and agreed to help Jack take revenge on the

Parry family.

She was also the woman who could do anything to destroy Jack and Amber's relationship.

When Shirley was doing so in the past, it angered Jack. Without any hesitation, he got Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf to send her away. She was forbidden from entering their city again from that day onwards.

Jack never would've expected to have this unwanted encounter during his vacation!

Amber's expression was very complicated.

All of her happy emotions disappeared without a trace the second she saw Shirley.

The memories of the past came flooding back.

Because of Shirley, she had even left Jack in anger for a short while back then.

Following the silence of the three people, Mr. Ward, Brent and the rest turned to look at the woman as well.

Mr. Ward's eyes widened and his heart stopped for a second.

Oh lord!

He broke the silence right away, "Young Master, Mrs. Hughes, it's getting late. Let's get back to the hotel now. Mrs. Hughes shouldn't be exposed to the cold air."

“Yeah, let’s head back now.”

Rosie reacted right away and supported Mr. Ward.

Steve and Rosie were probably the only two people here who didn’t know Shirley.

With Mr. Ward who broke off the tense situation, the couple did not notice anything unusual.

Shirley said nothing since the beginning and just stood in her spot, unmoving like a statue.

When Jack and the rest left, then only did she come back to her senses.

She sobered up after the encounter too.

“Shirley...what’s wrong?”

A young man approached her and held her shoulders intimately.

He saw Shirley’s eyes that were focused on the group that was leaving.

Then, he took a look and said, “You know the handicapped in the wheelchair?”

“Handicapped?”

Shirley’s eyes lit up and she sneered soon after, “Perhaps this is his karma.”

Chapter 768 Car Crash

“Hey, do you really know each other?”

The young man looked around thirty. He was completely drunk and he hardly hid the profanity in his

gaze as he looked at Shirley.

He leaned close to Shirley's ear and said drunkenly, "Let's go to the hotel tonight. I have booked a five-star hotel."

"Fuck off! What do you think of me?"

Shirley's expressions changed as she pushed the young man away angrily.

Then fished out the money to pay the bill.

After the two said goodbye and left their friends.

The young man put his arm around Shirley's waist, touching her recklessly, "Of course I take you as my girlfriend! It has been long since I have been to a hotel. Let's get a presidential suite, okay?"

"Okay, let's go! Look at how drunk you are."

Distressed at his appearance, Shirley took out a tissue paper and wiped off his sweat for him. Then she

helped the young man walk to the Ferrari parked on the side of the road.

Her words and manners were all very gentle and considerate.

"Austin Turner, we both drank. Let's call a designated driver instead of driving ourselves." Shirley said.

However.

The young man shook her off, "Are you underestimating me? I will drive after drinking!"

"But..."

Shirley wanted to dissuade. With her personality, she really didn't want to do such a dangerous thing.

"Don't worry, in South Maine, I can do whatever because my father is covering for me. Who doesn't

know Saxon Turner of the Turner family?"

Austin said savagely as he walked to the front passenger seat and opened the door. Then, with his

face full of urgency, "My little princess, get in the car."

Shirley hesitated.

Finally, she got in the car.

She knew Austin's identity and because it was such an identity.

Back then, when she was forced to settle in South Maine, she got to know Austin and got close to him

step by step.

Shirley knew clearly what she wanted.

Even though back then she got five million by helping Jack deal with the Parry family.

But this little money was nothing for her.

She needed more and she also needed status.

Undoubtedly, Austin, the son of the wealthy Turner family was a good target.

By this time, she didn't want to rip him off of some money but wanted to settle down with him.

The strength of South Maine's Turner family was enough to make her wealthy and prosperous for the rest of her life.

Among the rich and powerful families of the South Maine, the Turner family... was number three from the top.

And because of a certain relationship, the first and second top family did not dare to provoke the Turner family.

Dating Austin for so long, Shirley had also inquired about his family's property. At minimum, it was worth more than 3 billion.

This was enough for her!

Even if she had to put up with Austin's extremely vigorous desire.

Austin drunkenly got into the car and dropped his right hand on Shirley's fair thigh. He stroked it lightly and then said with a smile, "Shirley, you are an art student. Tonight, we must create great art!"

Snap

Shirley slapped Austin's wolfish claws away and rebuked him, "You keep your hands on the wheel. I won't disappoint you."

The identity she had chosen in order to get close to Austin after coming to South Maine, was of an artist.

It wasn't hard to get the identity of an artist with the five million she had.

Besides, there were not many people who actually understood art.

Boom

The Ferrari's engine erupted with a exciting roar.

Like a flash of lightening, it drove directly onto the road and drove away.

In the car, Shirley screamed with fright, her face turned pale.

She screamed, "Austin, slow down! Slow down!"

"It's okay! I am just hurrying so we can get to the hotel fast to create art!"

Austin smiled and said, "Don't worry. In South Maine, I will be fine even if I run over a person."

"But I am afraid something will happen to us."

Shirley was about to lose her head in panic.

"That is even more impossible. Trust my driving skills!"

Austin let out a big laugh and slammed the accelerator with his right foot.

Ferrari's speed soared and it shuttled through the traffic arrogantly.

It caused the surrounding vehicles to evade them in terror and honk their horns at them.

However, Austin in the car didn't care at all.

Instead, he hooted and cursed disdainfully at the cars that were left behind, "Fucking insects! If you

don't have any money then you should eat my dirt! You all deserved to be run over by me!"

His arrogant and domineering remarks were horrible enough to make people sick.

This was something Shirley had always felt disgusted with.

But she still chose to endure him only for the money and her future.

She stopped paying attention to Austin and lowered her head looking at her toes.

After hesitating for a while, Shirley asked, "Austin, you always say that your Turner family is able to have the current status and wealth due to someone's backing. Who is the person behind your family?"

It was just a question.

However, it made Austin's drunken and arrogant eyes sober in an instant.

He said solemnly, "Shirley, didn't I tell you to never ask that? This is my family's business and has nothing to do with you."

"Your Turner family's business?"

Shirley's body trembled. She immediately looked sadly at Austin and smiled desolately, "True. It is your Turner family's business, not mine. You and I are just boyfriend and girlfriend..."

Austin's expressions changed and he hurriedly comforted her, "Okay, I promise you, I will tell you as soon as you become a part of my Turner family. Come on, laugh a bit. Don't let this affect our happiness later."

"Then you are not allowed to break the promise." Shirley smiled sweetly.

Austin nodded. Suddenly, his eyes lit up.

Raising his finger towards the front, "Shirley, look! Isn't that the car of that crippled man you know?"

Fuck, honestly speaking, what is so good about him? He has such a stunning woman besides him. In

the beginning, I thought that he must be wealthy, but he is not only handicapped but also poor. What is up with him driving a rotten Nissan?"

Shirley raised her head in astonishment and looked forward.

An ordinary looking Nissan was moving along steadily in front of them.

The license plate was the same as the car she had seen Jack getting on.

Almost at the same time.

Shirley heard the sound of their car speeding up.

She stared at Austin in horror, "Austin, what are you going to do?"

"Catch up and look."

Austin narrowed his eyes as his drunkenness surged. His gaze was full of jealousy, envy and even... a

bit of madness.

'If... I can make that cripple's woman stay with me tonight and make art with her, it will be way better

than Shirley. With the power of Turner family, such a poor woman will never dare to resist me!'

These were Austin's true thoughts.

Next second.

The red Ferrari sped up like lightning.

There was a sudden burst of air along the road as it went forward roaring.

Looking at the distance getting closer quickly, Shirley's mind blew up with panic.

Her startled scream echoed suddenly inside the car.

"Brake! Austin, hit the brakes quickly! You are about to hit..."

Amid the screams.

Ferrari, roaring and rumbling furiously, did not slowed down at all.

Instead, it directly crashed into the Nissan in front of it!

Boom

...

Chapter 769 You Didn't Want to Do It in the Easy Way But Chose the Tough Way

The front of the Ferrari and the rear of the Nissan deformed instantly.

"Ah."

Inside the Nissan car, Amber Knight was frightened.

Jack hurriedly took Amber into his arms and protected her with his whole body.

At the same time.

The expression of Brent, who was driving, and Mr. Ward, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, changed greatly.

The terrifying impact made the direction of the car's body a little out of control.

Brent's face was pale, he was holding the steering wheel firmly with both hands, and he was controlling the direction with all his strengths.

He looked in the rearview mirror and saw thick smoke and splashing sparks.

He tried to step on the brake.

But the Ferrari behind the car let out a deafening throttle.

"On purpose!"

Brent's voice was endlessly cold.

In an instant.

Jack and Mr. Ward also suddenly had a fierce look.

Accident and conspiracy were two completely different things!

The sudden car accident caused all the vehicles on the road to dodge.

The Ferrari didn't seem to stop.

But like a mad beast, it blasted the accelerator and slammed the Nissan into the roadside.

The drivers nearby kept honking.

That was no longer a car accident!

That was a murder!

In public, on the main road, there was a clear murderer.

And yet.

The Ferrari sputtered flames from its back, roared and slammed the Nissan car all the way to the guardrail before stopping.

There was a loud bang!

A thick smoke billowed.

Sparks were splashing all over.

The road was filled with a strong pungent smell of burnt tires and gasoline.

The Nissan car was squeezed in the middle, while the front and the back were deformed severely. The hood exploded, belching black smoke.

For the Ferrari, it went worse.

Some of the surrounding vehicles were forced to stop, some other were scratched because of the collision, and some of them drove away because of the accident...

Some people even got out of the car to take pictures.

“That’s crazy! That’s so crazy! When has this ever happened in South Maine?”

“Oh, my God! Using a Ferrari to kill a man on the street, Is there any justice in this place?”

“Film it, make sure you film it...and post it online. We will make sure the Ferrari bastard get famous!”

.....

Click!

The door of the Ferrari’s front passenger seat opened.

Shirley Lynn looked frightened and her face was pale.

When she got out of the car, she slammed the LV bag in her hand directly to Austin, who had just

gotten off the car.

“Austin, are you fucking crazy? Do you know what you did? Do you want to die? I still want to live!”

A frantic roar echoed on the road.

Austin was hit by the bag, but he didn't care.

Driven by wine, he went extremely crazy.

Bang!

He kicked the Ferrari door and smiled at Shirley, “Shirley, are you angry? Don't I also want to catch up

and let you take a look at that useless crippled man you already know?”

He said those perfunctory words only to make Shirley calm down.

He was obviously horny.

Crashing the Ferrari to stop the Nissan, was clearly the most efficient and easiest way.

As long as the car stopped, people remained there.

After that...wasn't he the one with the power to control everything?

Thinking of the scene that would appear later, Austin couldn't help surging up.

Seeing Shirley's lustful eyes, he became even hornier.

Maybe...two women...

Shirley was stunned for a moment, and she went completely mad.

Just because you wanted me to take another look?

But did you fucking ask me if I wanted to take another look?

All the interest, with that car accident, disappeared.

Shirley took a deep breath, calmed down from the panic caused by the car accident, and lifted a hand and combed her messy hair.

Then she stared at Austin with an unreasonable disgust, "I didn't expect you to be such a boring person, handle it by yourself here, I'll go!"

"Shirley!"

Austin was a little flustered.

And yet.

Boom!

The driver's door of the Nissan car suddenly exploded, as if a shell inside bombarded the car and

made the door break away from the car and fly five or six meters away.

Brent's lofty figure got off the car and roared, "Shirley, stop!"

In the violent impact just now, even if everybody was fine, but some scratches were unavoidable.

Brent's right arm was scratched at that moment, and blood flowed down the arm and dripped to the ground.

Brent's somewhat embarrassed face was also full of hideousness.

He didn't hide his killing intent.

The moment when the car crash stopped, everyone was still a little sluggish inside the car, and they didn't recover from the blink of an eye when they faced death.

But, as Shirley yelled at Austin, it was like a bolt from the blue that awoke abruptly Jack and the others.

Following closely.

Mr. Ward, the co-pilot, also stepped out of the car wobbling.

Compared to Brent, Mr. Ward was even more confused.

After getting out of the car, he almost staggered and opened the door of the back row leaning on the car.

Inside the car, Jack's face was frosty, and he had an endless killing intent.

At that moment, his eyes narrowed into a slit and exuded an incredible gloomy and bleak look.

"Shirley...good, good, good..."

Those three consecutive "good" made the temperature in the car drop to freezing point.

Mr. Ward's face was pale, his whole body was numb in an instant and the roots of his hair were standing on end.

"Hubby..."

Amber got out of Jack's arms, who was trying his best to protect her, and she was unscathed.

She also noticed the great changes in Jack.

Anyway, she didn't want to think about that, but she was worried about looking up and down at Jack's injuries.

It was a relief for her to know that Jack was all right.

"If you don't take the easy way, then you will go the tough way!"

Jack said some words coldly, and after speaking, he immediately got up from the wheelchair.

Seeing that scene, Mr. Ward's look changed drastically.

This was a public place with many people were staring at them!

However, he knew that Jack already took that decision after he was bewitched, and it was very hard to make him change his mind.

Not to mention that now that Jack became like a furious beast, with his endless killing intent, his decision became irreversible.

And yet.

Two slender hands were suddenly lifted up and wrapped around Jack's neck, and then dragged him for a while.

"Hubby, calm down, Mr. Ward and Brent will handle it. Sit down."

She spoke softly, but her words seemed to have a magical power.

She made Jack hesitate for two seconds, after he slowly sat back on the wheelchair.

Seeing that short scene was a huge shock for Mr. Ward.

At that moment, Brent also came around.

The two first helped Amber to get out of the car.

Then they carried Jack and the wheelchair together.

During that process, Shirley, who was stopped by Brent and didn't leave, had mixed feelings and her heart was trembling.

She didn't want to.

She was also innocent!

She was also framed by that bastard of Austin.

But...when she thought about how she was played around and chased away by Jack, Shirley became a little upset.

She stared at Austin fiercely.

But when she turned the sight to Austin, she got stunned.

Austin who was drunk, when he saw Amber getting out of the car, his eyes brightened immediately, and

the eyes couldn't hide his naked lust.

His body trembled and he burped.

Then he smiled, swayed, and staggered towards Amber.

“Austin, what the hell are you doing?”

Shirley was suddenly frustrated. She and Austin had been together for a long time, so she knew very well the meaning of expression in his eyes at that moment.

When she was first together with Austin, Austin had looked at her with the same expression.

“Fuck!”

Austin growled wildly, “Damn, I’m going to be an emperor tonight!”

Chapter 770 He Deserved His Punishment

The wanton and arrogant sound reverberated on the road.

The onlookers were in an uproar.

For a moment, the crowd was furious.

"Fuck! Who the hell is this? He is too arrogant. Does he think South Maine belongs to his family?"

"Damn it, I lived in South Maine since I was a child. I’ve never knew there was such a person in South Maine. He really was a disgrace to South Maine."

"How could he be so contemptuous of human life and dare speak out those arrogant words. He should be attacked by thunder."

.....

In the roar of the crowd,

All of a sudden, a voice of surprise rang out.

"Wait! I think that man and the license plate number of Ferrari are familiar. He seems to be the son of Saxon."

As soon as these words came out, the angry people suddenly changed their expressions.

Saxon of South Maine was a household big shot!

Because he ranked third in Fortune List of South Maine, people often called him Saxon.

But there was a saying in South Maine, "The people ranking the first and second places of Fortune List have changed, but Saxon has always been in the third place."

In the eyes of local people, the first and second places on South Maine Fortune List were occupied by different people every year.

Only Saxon had always been in the third place on Fortune List.

In spite of the changes, his rank remained steadfast.

This made people gradually suspect that Saxon was not unable to increase his wealth, but that he just

wanted to be third.

Moreover, the people ranking the first and second places on Fortune List always respected Saxon,

which made people more sure of their guess.

With the passage of time, such guess also increased the prestige of Saxon in South Maine.

Next to Nissan,

Amber was frightened and looked at Austin coming towards her with disgust full of her eyes.

When Jack in a wheelchair was lifted out of the car by Brent and Mr. Ward, he looked extremely

gloomy, making Mr. Ward and Brent feel frozen.

Jack's expression was so gloomy.

The chill in Jack's eyes gradually turned into a sense of killing.

Jack narrowed his eyes. In a flash, he was boiling with rage.

This was premeditated murder!

Austin was so arrogant and he insulted Jack's wife in the street.

Amber had always been his soft spot.

And that dangerous scene made Jack so angry.

"Pooh," Jack burst out laughing.

But his smile, in the night, looked very strange and horrible.

Next second,

When the wheelchair landed, Jack's laughter stopped.

He said coldly, "Brent, break his legs!"

His voice was extremely cold and cruel.

"Yes!"

Brent bowed and responded.

Brent with huge figure stood before Amber directly, exuding an aura of oppression, and walked towards

Austin.

Life and wife were man's taboos and soft spots.

"Ha! Ha! Ha... You are so funny. Who do you think you are? "

Feeling Brent's oppression and murderous intention, Austin suddenly sobered up a little, but he still

pointed to Jack and laughed, "You are just a cripple. How dare you be so arrogant to me? You are just

a dog with broken legs in my eyes. You want to break my legs? In South Maine, who dares to break my legs? My dad... "

However,

Before he finished, Brent suddenly accelerated and appeared in front of Austin like lightning.

Brent rushed to Austin fiercely, and the wind caused by this movement made Austin stagger.

By the time he came to his sense, Brent was standing in front of him.

The body was as huge as the iron tower, exuding the domineering momentum. Austin was completely shrouded in the shadow.

For an instant,

Austin was dull, holding his breath.

Fear was rampant.

Facing Brent, he had a feeling of facing death.

"Young master is not afraid of anyone!"

Brent squeezed out some words.

Next second,

"Bang!"

Austin's head was covered with a big hand.

Brent smashed Austin's head on the top of Ferrari in a frenzied way.

The Ferrari roof, which had been deformed due to the car accident, had a big hole with this blow.

Brent's movement was simple yet rough.

This made the onlookers feel shocked.

On the noisy road, for a moment, it seemed to be covered by the cold wind.

The crowd fell into a deathly silence.

Everyone looked at Brent with fear in their eyes. They were scared, keeping silent.

However,

Next second,

A more terrifying scene appeared.

Brent didn't stop after a blow.

Under the watchful eyes of the people, Brent raised his right foot and directly kicked Austin's right calf.

"Bang!"

"Ka!"

There was a loud sound, accompanied by the sound of bone fracture.

"Ah!"

Almost at the same time, Austin's scream rang through the road.

With this scream, everyone was shocked and scared.

Shirley showed a frightened expression, and she angrily scolded Brent who raised his foot again,

"Stop! He is the son of Saxon of South Maine!"

"Saxon of South Maine? Which bastard is that?"

"Bang!"

Brent broke Austin's left leg with his right foot.

"Ah!"

The silence of the road just now was completely broken by Austin's screams.

Brent's expression was cold. He released his right hand holding Austin's head and slowly stepped back

three steps.

For him, killing people was simple and common. It was nothing to break two legs.

But such kind of coldness and cruelty, in the eyes of others, was like the great terror of the devil coming to the world.

Austin, who had lost his confinement, collapsed on the ground like a pool of mud, and his legs twisted strangely. If people looked closely, they could even see some broken bone spines exposed to the air with flesh and blood.

Austin's face was very pale and he was extremely miserable.

At this moment, he kept screaming, shivering and rolling on the ground.

The pain made his drunkenness disappear.

Shirley was completely stunned.

Looking at Austin, who was crying bitterly on the ground, she lost her mind, widened her eyes and didn't move.

On the other side,

Jack, Mr. Ward and even Amber had no compassion for Austin on the ground.

Heaven might be forgiven for its iniquities, but man should not live for his sins.

Instead of pitying Austin, Amber leant on Jack.

She was a woman. Only women could know the pain and grievance of being humiliated in public.

She was not pretentious saint. After Austin's madness of killing and insulting her, she would not be merciful to Austin.

In her opinion, Austin deserved his punishment!

"Boom!"

With Austin's scream, the crowd on the road suddenly burst into an uproar.

"They're done! They're done! Now these people are done. They have hurt the son of Saxon. My God, they have broken the sky of South Maine!"

"Austin is the only son of Saxon who always dotes on him and let him do everything in South Maine.

They treat him so badly, and they are digging Saxon's heart."

"Hey, run fast. If you don't run quickly, it will be too late. In South Maine, no one dares to provoke

Saxon. If you don't escape out of South Maine as soon as possible, you will die. "

.....

In the crowd, there was someone reminding them kindly.

They knew the condition of the whole thing.

Austin's reputation was not good in South Maine. He was an arrogant and unruly rich second generation.

There were many rumors about the similar things.

Just this time, Austin who was arrogant and domineering kicked the iron plate!

However, in the eyes of some people, although Jack and Brent were cruel, Jack's Nissan car was not really a noble symbol.

Although they were cruel and could temporarily punish Austin, but as soon as Saxon arrived, facing great danger, they might die!

However,

Just as the reminder sounded,

Austin, who screamed in pain, suddenly cursed, "Run? Who can run? Wait, I want you to die! I want you all to die here!"

Austin glared at Shirley, "Shirley, tell my father!"

Shirley trembled and instantly came to her sense.

Almost at the same time,

She clearly felt, behind her, some was stared at her coldly.