

## **Born Winner 781**

Chapter 781 Resurrection From the Dead

"Pa! Pa! Pa..."

Marshall's expression never changed from beginning to end.

Marshall looked so indifferent like an iceberg, and even there was cruelty full of his eyes.

After he refilled the soil into the pit, he worried that the soil would not be solid enough. So, he beat the soil with a shovel and stepped on the soil again.

After throwing the shovel aside, he raised his head to feel the rain and wiped his face with his hand.

Finally, there was a change in his face.

Marshall hooked his lips slightly and showed a sad smile.

"Now, I should go back and it's my turn this time."

Marshall got in the car and started it.

The roar of the car, accompanied by the sound of lightning, resounded through the sky.

The black BMW X7, like a ghost, quickly turned around, bumped away from the barren land and headed for city proper of South Maine.

He believed that after the heavy rain tonight, the rain would wash away all traces of this barren land.

In the deep weeds, no one would find the pit.

Next spring, the place he destroyed would grow lush weeds again to cover everything.

However,

After Marshall left, a flash of lightning lit up that ground dug by Marshall.

In the deep weeds, a figure, like a ghost, came out.

Step by step, he stepped in the mud and came to the grave.

"Pa!"

He lit a cigarette.

The man in black held the cigarette in his mouth and quietly picked up the shovel that Marshall had just

lost.

Then, he quickly waved the shovel to dig the buried pit.

The soil was scattered around.

The soil wetted by rain became heavier.

But the man in black dug the pit very fast, even faster than Marshall.

And every time he waved the shovel, he controlled the strength very well.

Finally,

When he dug up the soil with a shovel, a bunch of wet long hair stained with the soil showed up.

The man in black lost the shovel and stepped forward quickly.

He grabbed the hair and pulled it violently.

Shirley's head came out.

However, because of being buried and suffocation, her face was very pale and her lips were black.

There was a wound in the back of her head. With the rain, the blood flowed down with the soil.

The man in black calmly put his hand on Shirley's nose.

"Fortunately, she still has a breath."

With a sigh, the big stone in his heart fell to the ground.

The man in black dug quickly with both hands. Three minutes later, he dug Shirley out of the big pit completely.

After Shirley was put aside on the ground, the man in black vomited his cigarette butt to the ground.

Looking at the unconscious Shirley on the ground, he shook his head, "Little girl, you have to be glad

that the dying man just knocked you out and buried you. If he killed you directly, I couldn't save you."

The voice of the man in black was very hoarse, as if countless gravel were rubbing his throat, so that he could speak with all his strength.

After a second's pause, the man in black lit a cigarette again.

He squatted in front of Shirley.

The night was dark.

The rain was pouring down.

This scene was extremely strange and gloomy.

The man in black raised his left hand and slowly opened the clothes on Shirley's chest.

His index finger and thumb were groping for something quickly.

Finally, his index finger and thumb stopped somewhere in Shirley's chest.

"Boom!"

Then, in the rainy night, a flash of lightning lit up the night sky.

The left thumb and index finger of the man in black pressed something abruptly.

The light made the ground as bright as day.

With this powerful press, Shirley, who had been in a coma, suddenly opened her eyes.

With black eyes like jewels, she suddenly looked at the man in black.

But her eyes were empty and dull.

"You're not dead..."

The man in Black said hoarsely, "I saved you."

"I... I'm not dead?"

Shirley's pale face finally began to change.

Her eyes also quickly regained focus.

Immediately, tears filled the eyes.

Tears poured down with the rain.

At this moment, Shirley ignored the huge pain behind her head and the left hand of the man in black on her chest.

She was in the ecstasy of resurrection from the dead.

At the office of the Hughes family, Jack's words seemed to be an imperial edict and had a superior

attitude. She was sentenced to death by him.

After the departure of Jack and others, Shirley, who was imprisoned in the hall, was quietly waiting for the arrival of death.

She wouldn't forget that feeling all her life.

She was like a lamb, stripped and washed clean, on the chopping board, silently waiting for the moment when the butcher's knife fell.

She was brought to this place by Marshall. She quietly heard Marshall dig the pit. She watched Marshall throw Austin down.

Every sense, like a heavy fist, slowly pushed her to death.

But she couldn't resist.

Finally, she was knocked out by Marshall and buried in the soil, while she had no chance to resist.

And now, she was not dead!

No, she was dead once. But at the time of be dying, she was saved by the man in front of her.

At this time, she was in the ecstasy of resurrection from the dead.

That feeling let her excited and ecstatic, and let her have a desire to do everything for the man in front of me.

For example... Now the man's left hand was still on her chest

In her view, it was another meaning.

"I'll be yours in the future."

Shirley's eyes were watery, and she was so grateful.

The man in black slowly took his left hand away.

He said coldly with hoarse voice, "You misunderstood. I put my hand on your chest to press your acupoint and wake you, otherwise you will die after persistent coma and suffocation."

Really?

Shirley was stunned.

She looked at the man in black in disbelief.

And the next second,

The black man said some words that shocked Shirley.

The black man opened his mouth slightly and quietly made a hoarse voice, "I can help you revenge. Do

you want to revenge?"

Shirley's mind was a blank and she looked dull.

She certainly knew what did the man in black mean.

It was Jack!

Jack played tricks on her and drove her away.

Tonight, Jack ruined everything she had planned.

She didn't feel sorry for the fall of the Turner family. She deliberately clung to Austin, wanted to marry into the Turner family, and wanted to live a rich life for the rest of her life. But all these disappeared, which was the most painful thing for her.

And just now, she was dying.

Anger, resentment, reluctance... All kinds of complex emotions quickly overwhelmed Shirley.

Blue veins stood out on her temples.

At this moment, with pale face, Shirley looked like a ghost, which made people feel scared.

"Of course." Shirley gritted her teeth, "I want to peel Jack's skin, pull out his tendons, drink his blood,

eat his body and chew his bones!"

"No, no, no!"

The man in black shook his right index finger, and then he stepped forward, his right index finger gently across Shirley's pale but delicate skin.

Hoarse voice, but at the moment, became attractive.

"I can avenge for you as long as you are willing to pay for something. Don't you want to have a rich life? After we succeed in revenge, I can satisfy your..."

"Boom!"

A flash of lightning fell over the man in black.

Shirley was stunned, her eyes twinkling. With the light, she could see that the man in black sneered and there was an interlayer at the corner of his mouth. He obviously disguised his appearance.

Chapter 782 Strange Mysterious Man

It rained heavily for the entire night with no signs of letting up.

It was darkest before dawn. There was a dim nightlight within the room. Jack and Amber were soundly asleep. Amber curled up like a kitten in Jack's embrace. It was peaceful and tranquil. The pitter-

pattering of the rain falling on the windows was effectively muffled.

Knock knock... Someone knocked on the door.

Jack slowly opened his eyes. His senses were sharpened thanks to all the training to hone his fighting abilities. He was awakened by the knocks even though they were very soft. But who could it be at five o'clock in the morning?

Knock knock... another two soft knocks on the door.

Jack slowly removed his arm from under Amber's head and walked softly towards the door. He looked through the peephole and could see that the person was the mysterious man. Jack hesitated for a moment. He pushed the wheelchair to the door before sitting in it and opened the door. Jack started to frown as soon as the door was opened.

The mysterious man was drenched and standing in a pool of water. He then signaled for Jack to come out of the room. Jack took the room access card, wheeled himself out of the room, and gently closed the door.

"Where have you been?" Jack asked the man.

Yesterday when Jack was in a life and death struggle after the car accident, the mysterious man was nowhere to be seen. There was no trace of him even when they were back at the hotel. But it was already five in the morning and the sun was about to rise when he showed up. He was most certainly in the rain as he was totally drenched.

“I was out for a moment.” The mysterious man said as he shook his trousers and took out a dry but crumpled pack of cigarettes. His wet hand took out the last remaining cigarette and he did not bother that his wet hands almost caused the cigarette to tear. He lit the cigarette and drew a smoke. After he took a long and deep draw of the cigarette, he tossed the empty cigarette pack onto the ground and said to Jack, “I’m sorry, I smoked the last cigarette.”

Jack pursed his lips and did not mind as he was able to control his urges to smoke. As his body increased in strength, his desire for smoke had correspondingly decreased.

He was in no hurry and patiently waited for the mysterious man. It was almost daybreak so why did he come to look for Jack when he was in such a condition. The only reason was that the matter was very important. Otherwise, he would not be presenting himself in that manner.

After his long draw of the cigarette, the mysterious man calmed down. He tapped off the cigarette ash

and then said, "Let's go back when day breaks."

They could hear the howling of the wind and rain outside and Jack nodded his head in disappointment,

"With such a weather, we should find another place for the vacation or go back."

"No, what I meant was we must go back immediately!" The mysterious man shook his head and said solemnly.

Jack could not hide his expression and felt awkward as any attempt to fake his expression would be easily noticed. Then Jack composed himself and asked, "What happened for you to come at this hour to hasten me to leave for home?"

"Hold your questions and just trust me." The mysterious man said with some haste, "Would I do anything to harm you?"

Jack shook his head as he was not afraid that the mysterious man would harm him. Jack had long stopped trying to figure out if the mysterious man was a friend or foe. In fact, the mysterious man had been protecting him in the shadows during this period. He already had countless opportunities to harm Jack if he wished to. Jack was clear that he could take on the mysterious man and survive if he had to

but there was still a huge difference between their fighting skills.

“Just now we had a traffic accident and terminated the entire Turner family in South Maine. Also, we handled a local Hughes office supervisor. Now all the elite families in South Maine are in a frenzy.” Jack said and then continued, “Did you go out just now because of this?”

“No.” The mysterious man shook his head and said, “Since you trust me, then prepare to leave at daybreak. I’ll go and change my clothes and will return. Wait for me.” The mysterious turned to leave after he finished saying.

If it was not because of what happened last night, then what could it be? Jack was dumbfounded. The only threat in South Maine could only be from the Turner family. But there must be a reason why the mysterious man did not show up when the incident happened. For the mysterious man not to intervene during the incident and did not appear when they returned to the hotel was out of his usual character. Jack remained puzzled as he looked at the mysterious man walk away. He then noticed that under the mysterious man’s feet were traces of mud and grass. Now he realized that his shoes were covered with mud and grass and he had left a trail on the carpet.

“Had this chap gone to rob a grave?” Jack remarked as he returned stealthily into the room.

He replaced the room access card and then pushed the wheelchair to one side. Jack slowly climbed back into the bed but Amber seemed to notice it. She mumbled and then curled back into Jack's embrace and snuggled like a kitten. Jack smiled tenderly. What a lovely feeling that was.

Then Amber mumbled and then his bubble burst.

"Silly guy, why didn't you turn on the light when you went to the bathroom? Which part of you haven't I seen?"

This... what a pervert! Jack grinned and then embraced Amber and fell asleep. Except that it was a short snooze and was yet again awoken by knocks on the door.

Jack looked at the time and it was only six o'clock in the morning. Now Jack lost his cool, 'Did the mysterious man return immediately after taking a shower and changing his clothes? Didn't he say that they should leave after daybreak? Why was he in such a hurry?'

Jack got up and Amber immediately asked, "Where are you going, hubby?"

"Someone's at the door. I'm going to take a look." Jack replied and Amber returned to sleep.

Jack looked through the peephole and it indeed was the mysterious man. Jack became frustrated, sat

onto the wheelchair, and opened the door.

“I’ve notified Mr. Ward and the rest. Come with me to look for him and Brent.” The mysterious man

immediately reached behind Jack and began to push him out and thereafter slowly closed the door.

Jack frowned, “Why are you in such a hurry? This isn’t like you!”

The mysterious man pushed Jack and said, “Don’t ask so much. I’ll take you to Mr. Ward and Brent.

I’ve already explained to them what was happening. They will know how to explain it to you. I have to

leave for a while after taking you to them.”

Chapter 783 The Forces Are Gathering For A Showdown

“Didn’t you refuse to say what was going on?” Jack was confused at the turn of events.

“I didn’t know if I had the time to explain it to you, that was why I didn’t just now.” The mysterious man

pushed Jack hastily and then continued, “I packed up, changed, and then realized that I had some time

to spare. So I went to look for Mr. Ward and Brent to explain the situation to them. They will explain the

situation to you afterward.”

The mysterious man pushed open the door to Mr. Ward’s room without knocking. It was obvious that he

had been here a moment ago. Mr. Ward and Brent rose to their feet as soon as Jack entered and

greeted respectfully, “Master Hughes.”

Brent and Daisy's relationship had not progressed to that intimate stage and that was why Mr. Ward and Brent shared the same room during this vacation.

"You two may tell Jack what is happening. I have to leave to settle something." The mysterious man said and then he winced and coughed. The three of them were shocked to see that the mysterious man had coughed out some blood.

"Are you hurt?" Jack quickly asked.

The mysterious man waved, shook his head, and quickly turned to leave.

After the door was closed, Brent pushed Jack towards the sofa. Mr. Ward looked fatigued as he sat on the sofa and begun to explain, "This matter is dicey. What happened last night drew a lot of attention and exposed our whereabouts."

Jack was not surprised by this as they had swiftly terminated the wealthiest family of South Maine within a night. They could suppress the information from the regular folks but the elite families in South Maine could easily find out who was behind this. Jack had already anticipated that this would happen.

"Yesterday the mysterious man did not intervene during the accident because he held off a killer sent

by the Bloody Angel. Then because of the commotion raised when the Turner family was eliminated, now numerous assassin teams are rushing over." Mr. Ward then pointed to the door and then said solemnly, "The mysterious man's injuries are due to his exchanges with the killer."

"Sheesh..." Jack remarked.

What Mr. Ward said was very short and concise. It was obvious that their whereabouts had been leaked soon after they arrived at South Maine. The first killer to arrive was from the Bloody Angel's team and was dealt with by the mysterious man about the same time as the car accident.

Thereafter they exposed themselves when they took firm actions against the Turner family. That triggered the other killers to swarm towards South Maine. It was a rare opportunity for the killers to attack Jack now that he was in South Maine and out of his own turf. That was why all the killers jumped on the opportunity to rush over.

They had considered this possibility before they embarked on the trip. They even tried to throw any stalkers off by doing a secret transit but they never expected the situation to deteriorate to this extent.

Last night the mysterious man was nowhere to be seen because he had been dealing with the killer in the background. But what alarmed Jack was that the mysterious man had been injured by the killer!

The mysterious man was actually injured! He had never seen the entire capabilities of the mysterious man. From the way he killed the Powell family traitor at the forest, the skills of the mysterious man were second only to Uncle Brown! How much danger were they in for the mysterious man to be injured in the fight?

Now Jack realized why the mysterious man behaved so out of his usual character to hasten his return.

They were alone and exposed in South Maine. They could only depend on the remaining members of the local Hughes office staff who had dealt with their supervisor Marshall but even they were woefully insufficient.

The best and only option was to return home! Back on home turf, he had the DT Agency, Aiden, Drago even the authoritative Minister Mable could help him. Home was his best refuge. It was like when he was targeted by the assassins hired by the Burton family. Danger lurked from everywhere and they were far more ill-prepared then compared to now. But at least he could retreat to Minister Mable's Four Impressions club and staged his best defenses against the killers. He could never do the same in South Maine.

“Let’s quickly pack up and return home,” Jack said as he exhaled.

Jack was not someone who procrastinates. He would decide decisively. They came on vacation for

Amber to relax but now that their lives were in danger, then it only made sense to quickly return home.

Safety was paramount!

“Once I heard what the mysterious man said, I had already made the necessary arrangements. We will

leave as soon as Missus and her parents are ready.” Mr. Ward said solemnly.

Brent looked worried as he listened and pondered. The Bloody Angel, the Kool family, and other

strange organizations would flock towards them. These unknowns made their situation more

dangerous and untenable.

“I’ll go back to get Amber to pack up. Brent, go and notify Daisy and Mr. Ward will inform my parents-in-

law.” Jack said as he wheeled himself to leave, then he hesitated and then said firmly, “We’ll depart at

eight o’clock regardless of the weather. If the mysterious man isn’t back by then, we will leave without

him. He can make it home by himself.”

“Understood!” Mr. Ward and Brent answered in unison.

Jack frowned as he wheeled himself back to the room. The accident yesterday not only resulted in the

elimination of the Turner family, but it also plunged him back into the crosshairs of the assassins. It was amazing how fast they smelt the blood in the water and reacted to the news of their presence in South Maine.

The luxurious and plush thick carpet made it difficult for Jack to wheel himself and as he frowned and looked down, he noticed the mud and grass that the mysterious man had left behind in his footsteps.

There were even some pebbles that hindered Jack's wheelchair.

When he was back at the door of his room, he noticed that there were mud and grass at the front of it.

Jack thought nothing of it as the mysterious man had to pass their room to get to the elevator.

"Why was this chap in such a hurry that he didn't even change his shoes?" Jack grinned and then swiped the access card and entered the room.

After he closed the door, he climbed back into the bed and started to hug Amber. He looked at the time and it was almost seven o'clock and they had another hour before their departure. The situation was urgent and Jack could not afford any delays.

He gently stroked Amber's nose and smiled, "Girl, it's time to get up. We're going home."

Then he noticed that Amber was frowning and grunted painfully, “Hubby, hubby... I, I’m cold... my stomach... hurts, it’s very painful...” Amber trembled as she stammered. She was in so much pain that she curled up in a ball within Jack’s embrace.

Jack suddenly felt a huge blow in his mind and was dazed by her condition. She was fine a moment ago, what just happened?

Chapter 784 It Never Rained but It Poured

Amber trembled in pain in Jack’s arm causing him to feel panic.

He hurriedly raised his hand and landed on Amber’s forehead.

It was so hot!

Was it fever?!

Jack’s expression changed drastically, Amber was already weak after the abortion, and her body had not fully recovered.

It must be from last night that she caught a cold; the roadside barbeque stall must have stimulated her stomach.

“Cold...dear...I’m cold, stomach...my stomach hurts.”

Amber’s eyebrows furrowed, her lips trembled as she spoke, and she was losing her consciousness.

Jack quickly took out his phone and called Mr. Ward.

As soon as the call was connected.

“Master, we’re almost ready with the packing, we can set off now.”

“We’re not leaving! Come here immediately, and let Brent go down to prepare the car.”

Jack’s tone was raised due to his anxiety.

On the phone, Mr. Ward was a little puzzled, “What’s wrong? Didn’t you say we’ll go according to the plan rain or shine?”

“Amber is sick, she must be cured first even if the sky is going to fall.”

Snapped!

After hanging up the call.

Jack carried Amber and walked out.

When he opened the door, Mr. Ward and Daisy were already waiting in front.

“Mr. Ward, let me do it.”

Daisy stepped forward and stopped Jack in the room, she looked form and Jack could not refute.

Jack who was worried suddenly got startled.

Mr. Ward also walked in, blocking the way with Daisy; they also blocked the vision from outside.

“Master, you’re in wheelchair, let Daisy do it.”

“Send Amber to hospital immediately.”

Jack carefully delivered Amber into Daisy’s arm with a heavy expression.

Then he turned and sat in the wheelchair.

Mr. Ward pushed the wheelchair and walked out together.

They hurried all the way, and arrived at the elevator door.

Suddenly.

“Jack, wait!”

Steve shouted.

Jack turned his head and saw his father-in-law rushed out of the room anxiously carrying his mother-in-

law on his back.

Rosie’s head was dripping with blood; half of her face was full of blood.

“Dad, what’s wrong with mum?”

Jack's heart was afire, Mr. Ward hurried over to help.

After a rush, they finally got into the elevator.

Steve said, "Just now when you told us to pack up and get ready to return home, your mum went to the toilet after packing up, she slipped and fell then knocked her head on the toilet."

While speaking, Steve still looked worried and a little out of breathe.

He looked at Amber in Daisy's arm, his expression changed drastically, "What happened to Amber?"

"She's having fever!"

Jack looked heavy and frustrated.

Steve wailed, "What did we do? Why do we have to face such misfortunes?"

Immediately.

Everyone got downstairs.

Brent was ready with the car and he drove it to the hotel entrance and waited.

Jack and the others got into the car and rushed to the hospital.

They sped to the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, Amber and Rosie were sent to the emergency room immediately.

Fortunately, their condition was not serious.

Amber had acute gastroenteritis together with a cold; she became unconscious because of the double whammy.

Rosie's head was also bandaged urgently to stop the bleeding.

Jack refused to put the mother and daughter in separated wards, he put them in the same ward instead.

Inside the ward.

Both Amber and Rosie were still in coma, but according to the doctor, there was nothing serious.

Everyone let out a sigh of relief.

"This was definitely a rough morning."

Mr. Ward sighed with emotion, he looked at Jack worriedly.

Brent and Daisy at the side did the same.

They learned about the current situation in South Maine from the mysterious man.

The major forces came together in secret, and it was unwise to continue staying in South Maine under

such circumstances.

Once they were back to the base camp, their means of defence would absolutely be comparable to any top security.

But in South Maine, all they could do was to rely on the Hughes family office except for these few people around them.

No one expected the original plan.

Would change and be forcibly terminated before the departure.

“Yes, it was too sudden, leaving me worried.”

Steve replied Mr. Ward, then looked at Jack with heavy expression and said bluntly, “Now that both

Rosie and Amber are stable, should we arrange a chartered flight immediately?”

He also knew the situation now.

The incident was urgent; Jack did not hide anything when he asked Mr. Ward and the others to wait for the notice.

And they were the closest people; there was no need to hide.

Even though it was related to Amber and Rosie, these two were his most important women.

Steve was still rational, for the many years he had led the shopping malls, and upbringing the reputation internationally.

Steve could still distinguish the priority in the current situation.

“Dad, there’s no need, just wait for two more days.”

Jack raised his hand and rubbed his face, he exhaled heavily and said firmly, “Amber had not fully recovered yet, now she’s sick again. I’m afraid things would get serious, it should be fine to wait for two more days.”

Hearing the words.

Steve sighed and looked pitifully at Amber and Rosie on the hospital bed.

Mr. Ward, Daisy and Brent looked solemn.

Jack’s decision did not exceed their expectations.

But such a decision at this time was obviously impulsive.

All three of them moved their lips, hesitant to speak; they were thinking how to persuade Jack.

However, Jack seemed to sense it, he turned and glanced at Mr. Ward and the other two, “There’s no

need to persuade, just two days, wait until Amber and my mum become more stable, we'll return immediately. We only need to survive these two days."

"Alright."

Mr. Ward nodded, and signalled Brent to leave together, "I'll go make arrangements with Brent."

Jack did not stop them.

He knew that this decision was risky, but he was not that stupid to take the risk without any solution.

After the two of them left.

Jack said to Daisy, "Ms. Hill, see if you can get in touch with the mysterious man. We will have to rely on him for these two days."

"Alright."

Daisy did not hesitate.

The mysterious man was the strongest among all other people.

The battle last night left the mysterious man injured.

If he was let alone to support in the dark, it could be dangerous.

For the upcoming two days, they would be able to take care of each other.

Inside the ward.

In a blink of eye, only Jack and Steve were left, as well as Amber and Rosie who were still unconscious in the hospital bed.

The atmosphere was cold and heavy.

Jack stared at the ground with scorching eyes, and chill could be sensed from his body.

Steve knew what Jack was thinking about, he hesitated and said, "Would you like to inform Grand

Freemasons? The scale of South Maine City is so large that there must be part of Grand Freemasons

as well, it'd be safer with more power."

"Grand Freemasons?"

Jack's eyes flickered.

To be honest, from what Isaac said during the last meeting with Rena and Isaac made him not want to get too much involvement with Grand Freemasons.

Between him and Grand Freemasons, there was always...Rena Yales.

Glancing at the hospital bed, Amber was still in coma with her eyebrows frowned in pain.

Jack finally sighed.

He said in a low voice, "I'll contact Grand Freemasons now."

Chapter 785: Chapter 785 Cheer Teahouse

The night rain never stopped.

The pouring rain last night until the morning did not show any sign of attenuation.

With the falling of the Turner family in South Maine, it was nothing but a sensational and shocking news

to people in South Maine. Adding more gossip to everyone after they woke up this morning.

But for South Maine's upper-class wealthy families.

It was party all night.

The head of the Hughes family office, the backup of Saxon who ruled South Maine, personally broke

the Turner family in pieces.

And these wealthy people, they only needed to swarm up to taste every piece of the Turner family's

"flesh and blood."

This was a godsend opportunity!

On South Maine old street, a few of the ancient building were somewhat dilapidated, but they were full

of rich history.

This was also a tourist attraction in South Maine City.

There were always Internet celebrities staying and taking pictures on this street.

In the middle of the old street, a shop called “Cheer Teahouse” was extremely popular.

A big stove, and a curve-mouth pot.

On the old-fashioned square table, there were a few sets of bowl tea.

Every brick, every details showed the sense of age.

The only difference from the past history was today’s popular teahouses; the people sitting at the old-

fashioned square table were all dressed in modern clothes.

These tourists were constantly pouring into “Cheer Teahouse” just to experience the bowl tea of the

older generation.

Behind the teahouse.

It was a patio, and the whole teahouse building was featuring a style that one square encircled by

another bigger one.

After a night of heavy rain, following the sloping roof tiles, the water flew like a curtain of beads,

dripping onto the patio ground, nurturing the lotus leaves in the patio pond...

The rain hit on the lotus leaves, and the fragrance of the lotus.

Compared with the hustle from the front hall, this patio was more quiet and comfortable.

A middle-aged man walked slowly to the patio, facing the pond full of lotus, watching the rain falling like a bead curtain, his tired face showed a relieved smile.

“Grand Freemasons had embezzled a lot of Turner family’s properties after being busy the whole night.

After lighting a cigarette, the middle-aged man squeezed the bridge of his nose and said with a joking smile, “The hidden dragon from the Turner family in South Maine relied on the position of the head of the Hughes family office. Saxon would have never expected the falling of the Turner family in just one night was due to the accident of his son.

In just one night.

While devouring the Turner family’s properties, majority of the wealthy people have gradually peeked out some details of the incident last night.”

A car accident prompted the destruction of a wealthy family.

This matter seemed absurd and ridiculous.

But that was the truth!

“The person in the Hughes family office who can give orders should have a high status in the Hughes family right? Such an elite came to South Maine, it was a shame that Grand Freemasons did not notice it at all. If we could be in contact, it’d be convenient for Grand Freemasons to expand in South Maine.

Just then.

After stretching, the middle-aged man intended to go back to the house and sleep.

After harvesting whole night, the major forces had finally divided and swallowed everything from the Turner family.

The concentration whole night was exhausting to everyone.

Just when he turned around.

A young man rushed in.

“Master, someone outside wants to see you, someone from Grand Freemasons”

The middle-aged man was stunned for a moment, he turned around and asked in doubt, “From Grand Freemasons? If member from the Grand Freemasons come, there would be a circular letter in

advance.”

This is Grand Freemasons’ rule.

If it was a task across borders.

There would be circular letters in advance, in order to show respect to each other, and for better collaboration.

The young man’s expression also became weird.

He hesitated and said, “Moreover, his status is not low, he claimed he’s in ‘Juan’ generation?”

“Mr. Yales?!”

In an instant, the middle-aged man’s expression lifted, the fatigue and sleepiness on his face disappeared.

His face flushed and full of excitement.

“Let’s go, hurry up, come with me and greet him, Mr. Yales came personally, this is the glory of our South Maine Grand Freemasons!”

The middle-aged man took a big step, and was ready to walk outside.

But a sentence from the young man stopped him abruptly, and the excited smile on his face disappeared instantly.

“It’s a young man, and he’s in wheelchair, not Mr. Yales.”

As a member of Grand Freemasons, Carlos was the only ‘Juan’ generation, even the mafia boss of Grand Freemasons had to be respectful of him.

To put it bluntly, Carlos’ status was enough for the lower level members of Grand Freemasons to enshrine.

The name of Carlos was known to everyone in Grand Freemasons.

“Young man?! Someone disabled in a wheelchair?”

The middle-aged man’s face suddenly changed, he said in sullen anger, “Damn, how dare anyone just pretend to be a member of Grand Freemasons? Chase him away; I’ll spare him once because of his disability. If he still insists, I’ll break his hands and leave him at the hospital.”

“Noted.”

The young man clasped his fists and left.

The middle-aged man was disappointed and murmured, “If Mr. Yales comes, I’d be able to brag about it

to the others in South Maine, what a pity...A young man, pioneer of 'Juan' generation? It's just..."

Halfway through...

The middle-aged man suddenly shook his body and his face changed drastically.

He swallowed his words abruptly.

Wait!

Other than Mr. Yales from Grand Freemasons, there was no second pioneer of 'Juan' generation inherited.

But...a while ago, Mafia Boss did announce that Grand Freemasons hired a pioneer of 'Juan' generation with a big gift.

In an instant, the middle-aged man's body trembled, he felt his head itchy.

Without hesitation, he turned abruptly and rushed out directly.

The Mafia Boss gave such command to the three thousand and six hundred groups of members, as a Master himself, he clearly knew what that meant.

Just because it was too sensational, and there were three thousand and six hundred groups, who

would have expected the new pioneer of 'Juan' generation to come.

So the memory faded gradually.

But now, the person outside...

"No, please...No...Damn, did my grave emit smoke? Mr. Yales never came here, but the pioneer of 'Juan' generation hired with a big gift came?"

While the middle-aged man ran wildly, he felt like a tsunami in his heart.

When the Mafia Boss announced that to the three thousand and six hundred groups, he did not leak out any information about the new pioneer of 'Juan' generation .

So the middle-aged man did not know whether he was young or old.

But the middle-aged man did not dare to bet!

Damn...

If he provoked the pioneer of 'Juan' generation , what happened to the Turner family last night would immediately happen to him.

The only difference was that the Turner family was completely destroyed.

Grand Freemasons here would be safe and sound but for him as the Master, he would definitely be

chopped into meat sauce and thrown into the sea to feed fish and shrimps.

He rushed to the front with fear showering him.

Because he was running wildly, it attracted attention of many people.

There were members among them, they all showed horror.

Oh my God!

What happened, why was Master in such a hurry?

When the middle-aged man rushed out of the “Cheer Teahouse”, he saw the young man who just came in to report to him from not far away.

In front of him, a man less than thirty years old was sitting in a wheelchair with a grim expression.

“Go away, or I’d break your hands!”

The young man’s voice was angry and impatient.

The middle-aged man’s heart suddenly shrank.

He stepped forward quickly.

His sight was on Jack, who was sitting in a wheelchair.

Then, he saw Jack slowly taking out a Status Insignia from his arm.

At this moment, there was a loud bang in the middle-aged man's mind.

He staggered and fell directly to the ground with a "bang".

Chapter 786 Represent The Mafia Boss?

The noise of the sudden fall attracted Jack and the youth's attention. Both of them looked towards the

middle-aged man. The youth quickly went over and helped the middle-aged man and said sarcastically,

"Master, this chap can really put up an act. He even took out a status insignia saying that he is an elder

pioneer. I've never seen one in my life!"

Smack!

The middle-aged man slapped the youth and the youth was immediately stunned. The middle-aged

man yelled, "Kneel and bow down to apologize!" The middle-aged man did not dare to even verify the

status insignia. He would equally be in trouble if he verified the status insignia and it was genuine. By

making the youth apologize by kneeling and bowing would reduce the offense. It was worth the effort

but the youth was dumbfounded as his face stung painfully.

But under the stern glare of the middle-aged man, the youth did not dare to disobey and could only do

as he was told. He walked slowly towards Jack. The youth was a lowly member and had to do as

instructed by Master. He had to kneel, bow and beg for forgiveness as ordered.

“No need to apologize. The matter is urgent. Are you the Master here?” Jack stopped the youth from apologizing. He came to mobilize the prowess of the Grand Freemasons at great risk to himself.

Any delays would expose him to more risks. He would not take the youthful naive disrespect to heart.

As he said, he handed the status insignia to the middle-aged man. The middle-aged man reached out with both of his hands to respectfully receive the status insignia. He solemnly looked at it and suddenly his expression turned into terror. The status insignia was genuine!

The next moment, the middle-aged man quickly knelt and bowed as he said, “I’m Cheer Leigh, the Master of the Grand Freemasons of South Maine. Elder pioneer, I’m at your service!”

Kaboom!

The youth looked on in shock as if he was struck by a clear day thunderbolt. His entire body instantly turned numb. Terror overwhelmed him and he felt like he was going to blackout. His body went limp and he also knelt and bowed.

“Elder pioneer, I’m so sorry. I’ve wronged.” The youth lamented.

Smack smack smack... The youth started to ruthlessly slap himself.

“Cheer Leigh? Very well. I’m Jack Hughes. I will not be offended by what just happened. But now I need your help.” Jack was really in a hurry.

“The wishes of Elder pioneer are my command!” Cheer kept his head glued to the ground. At this point, he was so terrified that he was no different from the youth.

There were only two Elder pioneers in the entire Grand Freemasons. Even the Mafia boss of three thousand six hundred regions was ranked number three. Jack was like a deity to him and he felt as though he was insignificant as an ant.

“Cheer, you are to mobilize in full force all you have in this region to protect me for a couple of days,”

Jack said calmly.

“Mobilize in full force?!” Cheer was stunned as he raised his head.

“Any problems?” Jack asked.

“No no no, Mr. Jack Hughes is the Elder pioneer and can certainly utilize this region’s full resources.”

Cheer quickly explained, “But I need to report this development to the headquarters.”

“Sure.” Jack nodded and raised his right hand with three fingers extended, “I’ll give you three minutes

to make the report, mobilize the force and come with me to the hospital.”

“Yes Elder!” Cheer was relieved that Jack would not pursue the incident just now and sprang into action. Now the fear turned into excitement and zeal. Instead of serving Elder Yales, now he was able to serve the newly ordained Elder Hughes. It was a heaven-sent opportunity to protect the Elder pioneer for two days!

If he could get into the good books of Elder Hughes, then the future would be very bright for him! As the Master, he was aware of how powerful the Grand Freemasons were!

“Master, there are many guests in the tea house.” The youth followed behind Jack. His face was pale as though he just walked through the gates of hell.

“Compensate them and let them leave. Then go and gather the members and I will inform headquarters. Remember that this is a rare opportunity for both you and me. That person out there is a genuine Elder pioneer. Even Mafia boss has to listen to him!” Cheer’s eyes lit up and spoke with enthusiasm.

The youth was smart and understood what he meant. He nodded quickly and then went to mobilize the

forces. There were other members present and none of them had ever seen Cheer behaving in that manner. Once the youth spread the message, everyone became excited and fired up.

Cheer walked hastily towards the back of the building. He did not contact the headquarters immediately but went into his bedroom. He quickly lit up a bunch of incense and offered them to a pair of ancestral tablets which commemorated his parents.

Thud! Cheer knelt, tears fill his eyes and he said emotionally, "Dad and mom, your son has an opportunity now. Thanks for your protection and blessings. Thanks to the ancestors. Elder Hughes had arrived and wants your son to protect him for two days. Please protect your son and allow me to perform to my best abilities."

Thud thud thud! He bowed firmly and struck his forehead onto the ground in full submission.

Cheer quickly got up, wiped his tears, and contacted the headquarters. The call was answered within three rings.

Cheer regained his composure and said calmly, "This is Cheer, the Master of South Maine, reporting to Mafia boss. The newly ordained Elder pioneer Jack Hughes had arrived at South Maine region and has mobilized the entire resources here to protect him for two days." The report was concise and did not

mention any request because he understood that the Mafia boss could not change the order made by the Elder pioneer. But because Jack was a newly ordained Elder, he thought that he had better report to the headquarters. Had it been Elder Yales, then there was no need to do a similar report.

“Hang on, the Mafia boss has an order for you.” The person said and was silent for a minute.

When the voice said again, Cheer stood upright to receive the order as it was said by the Mafia boss,

“Jack had arrived at your place?” Isaac asked.

“Yes, Mafia boss, Elder Hughes had ordered to mobilize fully to protect him for a couple of days.”

“Hmm...” Isaac paused for a couple of seconds and then said, “If he were to ask, then it must be a

huge situation. Cheer, you are ordered to carry out whatever Elder Hughes asks of you. When

required, you may mobilize the forces of the regions around South Maine and all of the resources will

be under your direct command.”

“All the forces around South Maine?” Cheer was startled, “Ma... Mafia boss, the surrounding regions

inclusive of South Maine total seven regions. All of them are under my command?”

“Yes, for this mission, you will command the seven regions on my behalf as Mafia boss!” Isaac’s voice

was like a clear day thunderbolt that struck Cheer...

As Mafia boss? That meant that he had the authority over the lives of the seven regions!

To put it simply, when the crunch comes, all the people in the seven regions must protect Jack with

their lives...

Chapter 787 Watertight

Cheer started to shudder after the call ended. It was not because of the fact that all the members of the

seven regions were ordered to protect Jack with their lives. It was certainly worth their sacrifices to

protect the life of an Elder pioneer.

What shocked him was he was representing the Mafia boss to command the seven regions! This was

an unbelievable honor! The six regions surrounding South Maine were on even keel with South Maine

and all of them were on the same status but now in the critical moment, he was being thrust forward to

lead the seven regions! This was a huge opportunity to make a significant contribution to the Grand

Freemasons.

“Hoof... whether I succeed in life depends on this moment!” Cheer took a deep breath and suppressed

his anxieties and walked quickly out to mobilize the forces. He was a smart man. He knew that for the

Mafia boss to empower so much power and resources to him because the task at hand was going to

be extremely dangerous and complex.

Based on the behavior of Elder Hughes, the situation must be very critical and urgent. Every minute and second of the two days would be very intense and stressful. It would be dangerous at every moment and no time to let their guard down. He also knew that the more dangerous the task was, the greater would be his reward. If it was not dangerous, then why would the Elder look for him? If it was not dangerous, then how could he leave a good impression with the Elder and strive for a better future?

Three minutes were very short but it was enough for Cheer to mobilize all the men within the “Cheer Teahouse”. Jack did not enter the “Cheer Teahouse” and waited outside. At the three-minute mark, Cheer had already gathered the men and weapons and ready for their mission. The scene drew the attention of bystanders along the old street.

Then, Cheer declared, “Elder Hughes, a hundred and twenty-eight men of the South Maine region are here. The remaining four hundred and seventy-two men are on their way.”

Cheer then turned to face the men and rebuked, “Where are your manners?”

Immediately the hundred and twenty-eight men knelt and roared, “Elder Hughes, we are at service!”

Their voices and expressions revealed their determination, zealous and courage. Everyone along the

street looked in awe and many of them stared at Jack and remarked, "What's going on? The Cheer

Teahouse compensated us ten times the bill and asked us to leave all because of this crippled?"

"Who is that man in the wheelchair? Who knows this man? My gosh, what did it mean for them to

address him as an Elder?"

"Golly, this looks dangerous, will anything happen soon?"

...

Jack could not be bothered by all the remarks. But now at South Maine, the Bloody Angel organization,

the Kool family, and other strange organizations all had focused their attention on him. Now he could

not waste his time on other distractions.

"Set off!" Jack ordered.

The hundred and twenty-eight men rose in unison. Cheer brought Jack towards the lead vehicle. Then

the motorcade of tens of cars drove off like a slithering dragon towards its battle.

Outside the hospital.

The arrival of the motorcade of cars attracted much attention. Everyone looked at the convoy with

surprise and curiosity. The cars surrounded the hospital and ensured the area was safe before Jack exited the car with Cheer's help. Several men escorted Jack into the hospital.

Curious onlookers started to gather at the entrance of the hospital. The black business suits worn by all the members of the Grand Freemasons gave an impression that something serious was going on. The people started to murmur and speculate. Everyone looked towards Jack.

"Make the necessary arrangements," Jack ordered Cheer. The gathering of the killers forced Jack to abandon his typical desires to maintain a low profile. He was willing to do anything to ensure the safety of Amber.

Under the orders of Cheer, the members of the Grand Freemasons split up into their teams and secured the various entrances of the hospital and surrounded the hospital. This shocked everyone as if they were preparing for an impending battle.

God... what's going on? The hospital was a public access building and how could a hundred men be protecting and surrounding the hospital so swiftly?

The director of the hospital was escorted by a security guard and ran towards Jack and Cheer. Before

the director spoke, a doctor remarked in surprise, "Mr. Hughes, what's the meaning of this?" This doctor was treating Amber and her mother, Rosie.

"I'm sorry to alarm everyone but I am doing this for my wife and mother-in-law's safety." Jack apologized and explained.

Safety? Immediately the director and doctor looked at the men protecting the hospital. Were all these necessary just to protect his wife and mother-in-law?

"I'm sorry, Director, I'm Cheer of the Cheer Teahouse". Cheer walked in front of Jack, smiled, and spoke to the Director. The doctors remained bewildered but the Director's expression changed.

As the director of a hospital, his status and social circle were different from the regular doctors. In reality, people in the upper social circle of South Maine know that the Cheer Teahouse of the old street was not a regular tea house. They were the local chapter of the Grand Freemasons!

When the director came to his senses, he smiled at Cheer and then said, "My apologies, Cheer, can both of you come with me to my office? As the Director of the hospital, it is my duty to understand what is going on."

"Okay." Cheer nodded and smiled.

Just as they were about to move off, the onlookers remarked loudly, “Gosh! Look! Here comes another motorcade!”

Chapter 788 Hundreds of People Kowtowed to the Young Master

Boom!

That scream sounded like water poured into a deep fryer.

In an instant, the onlookers who kept silent because of the members of the Grand Freemasons, suddenly burst into flames.

They exclaimed in an uproar, like a tidal wave.

The uproar was so strong that it drowned out the sound of the wind and the rain.

“What’s going on? Is there something serious happening in the hospital today?”

“A convoy came over and surrounded the hospital, and now there was another convoy which was longer than the previous one. My God, is there an important person coming to the hospital or any big shot coming there to make trouble?”

“Wait, does this have something to do with the Turner Family’s affair of last night?”

.....

The Turner Family collapsed overnight, although common people didn't know the specific details.

Anyway, last night's car accident was spread orally by the onlookers who were present at that time.

Everybody in the streets and the alleys already knew it at the night. After everyone in South Maine

woke up that morning, the most discussed topic was the Turner Family.

At that moment, in the hospital, a shocking scene was happening.

It was inevitable that some people would link that scene to what had happened last night to the Turner Family.

Jack and the others, who were about to enter the hospital, stopped one after another.

Hearing the words of the crowd that linked that scene to the Turner Family made Jack feel bitter.

At the end of the day, that damned situation was really implicated in what had happened last night.

At the beginning, the Bloody Angel Organization was easy strangled in the dark by the Mysterious Man.

If it weren't for the car accident that wiped out the Turner Family, the impetus would have been too great.

At least, in a short time, it wouldn't have caused so many forces to focus and provoke such a critical situation.

“Mr. Hughes, did you find any other force to help you?”

When Cheer Leigh pushed Jack around, he was doubtful.

“I did find a power.”

Jack rubbed his nose, and said in a low voice, “Relying only on the forces of the Grand Freemasons in

South Maine is simply not enough to withstand this crisis.”

“Hmm?”

Cheer already knew that the incident was going to be a big deal, but when it was confirmed by Jack he also had a different feeling.

When Jack turned his head and looked at the road outside the hospital, he saw a huge convoy of cars driving toward the hospital.

The confusion was even greater than when the members of the Grand Freemasons just showed up!

A long queue of vehicles, of which you could not see the end, at least a hundred cars!

It was like a long python marching toward the hospital.

Cheer, who was hesitating, suddenly saw what was happening on the road outside the hospital.

In an instant, his body shook, and his pupils suddenly shrank to the extreme.

The shock he got was not inferior to that of the crowd around.

“This...”

Cheer opened his mouth slightly, wanting to say something, but as he opened the mouth to speak, he abruptly stopped like if there was an invisible barrier.

“Mr. Hughes, master Leigh....what the hell is going on?”

The Director could no longer calm down at that moment, and he said frightened, “Wave after wave, what is going on?”

If he didn't know the true identity of Cheer and understood from Jack's words what that gathering was for, otherwise the Director would really have a kind of collapse impulse.

In the hospital.

Hundreds of people running through there. What was that?

“For the safety of my wife and my mother-in- law.”

Jack's words were a little helpless, but he said to the Director, “I'm sorry, Director. This little fuss disturbed everyone.”

Little...fuss?

The Director and the doctors were completely dumbfounded, they couldn't believe it!

Hundreds and hundreds of people were running over to surround the hospital. Was it just a little fuss?

That was a fucking mess!

Who could make such a big mess in the whole South Maine?

When they heard an uproar in the hospital, that mighty, endless convoy finally stopped on the side of the road.

Hundreds of cars' doors opened at the same time neatly.

The wind was howling

It was raining cats and dogs.

Among those countless people, no one had an umbrella. Instead, they were all in suits and leather

shoes and, lined up in rows, they walked towards the hospital without saying a word.

The men in suits and leather shoes crowded together. It was like an ocean full of people!

They were stepping forward in the storm and, with an invisible killing intent, like a tide, rushed towards

the hospital.

Seeing that scene, even Cheer and the dozens of Grand Freemasons members around him couldn't

help but secretly startled, they were amazed.

As the distance got closer, the crowd in the hospital who had been clamoring in exclamation gradually

calmed down and fell silent again.

"Mr. Hughes, who are those forces?"

Cheer couldn't help being curious, so asked that question.

Jack rubbed his nose and looked up at Cheer, "People from the Hughes Family agency."

Boom!

Cheer was astonished. He shook his body and a look of terror suddenly appeared in his eyes.

A terrifying thought suddenly emerged in his mind.

At that moment, Mr. Ward's voice suddenly sounded behind him.

"Young Master, the people in the agency have already been dispatched."

When the voice sounded, Mr. Ward and Brent had already run to Jack's side.

Young Master?!

Cheer's body shook again, and the thoughts in his mind became clearer.

"Haven't seen the Young Master yet?"

Following Mr. Ward's order, several hundred people from the Hughes Family agency stopped abruptly.

A second later.

Hundreds of people knelt down neatly on one knee at the same time.

A majestic voice blasted the hospital like a thunder.

Even the thunder was covered by the sound of the storm.

"Members of the Hughes Family agency, pay respects to the Young Master!"

Boom, boom...

The sound echoed like a rolling thunder.

Everybody felt severe pain in the eardrums and got shivered.

Anyway, Cheer suddenly flickered a sense of excitement in his eyes.

He glanced across the room at the hundreds of people kneeling.

Then, his gaze fell on Jack, who was extremely fiery.

He blurted out and exclaimed, "Are you the Young Master of the Hughes Family?"

In South Maine, the wealthy families were, in the appearance, the focus that attracted the attention of all ordinary people.

Real masters were hidden underwater.

It was like the Turner Family who was destroyed last night. Even if it ranked third in the list of the powerful families of South Maine, but even the families that were listed as the first and second, it always scared of them.

The fundamental reason was that behind the Turner Family there was the majestic Hughes Family agency.

In South Maine, the Hughes Family agency was really omnipotent.

Otherwise, after Cheer had been busy all night to divide and devour the Turner Family, he would still feel regretful for not being able to get close to the outstanding person like Jack.

Facing the current situation was like dreaming for Cheer.

The ancestor of the 'Juan' generation of the Grand Freemasons was also the Young Master of the Hughes Family?!

When his thoughts gradually recovered, Cheer suddenly had a short breath and his neck became stout.

He was completely in a state of excitement.

The ancestor of 'Juan' generation of the Grand Freemasons had come. How lucky he was!

But now that the ancestor of 'Juan' generation was the Young Master of the highly respected Hughes Family, it was...so fucking great!

"Or what?"

Jack smiled and glanced at Cheer.

Immediately he looked at the hundreds of people who were kneeling on one knee. Instantly, his body looked like a mighty and majestic mountain.

In everyone's eyes, Jack, sitting on the wheelchair, seemed to burst into a bright light, which made him impossible to be ignored.

"Get up all."

Jack spoke calmly.

Boom!

His words were like a holy sound.

Hundreds of people stood up all together.

Even the simple act of getting up broke out in a roar...

Chapter 789 Many Exceed The Importance Of Being The Head Of Family

All was quiet at the entrance of the hospital.

The staff of the Hughes local office stood at attention and looked menacing in their well-tailored suits

and dress shoes. Their presence was a huge pressure on the rest. All the onlookers, nurses, and

doctors were stunned. The crowd whispered to each other as their eyes fixated on Jack. They were

both puzzled and scared of what could happen next.

Jack said calmly as he sat on the wheelchair, "Cheer Leigh will organize the external protection, Mr.

Ward will direct the staff from the Hughes local office. All the rest of the members must reinforce the

critical points and secure the entire area." His tone was calm and steady but full of authority.

"Yes!"

"Understood!" Mr. Ward and Cheer replied in unison.

"Hang on!" The hospital director hastily called out to Mr. Ward and Cheer. He walked towards Jack,

suppressed his anxiety, and said solemnly, "Mr. Hughes, this is a public hospital. What you all are doing will affect the other people."

Cheer became frustrated when he heard what the director said. As a Hughes family member and Jack's status as an Elder pioneer, these two reasons alone were enough for any trouble that may happen. Now if Jack was in danger, what they had at the hospital was woefully insufficient to ensure his safety. Why should they bother with the safety of other people?

What a joke!

If the need arose, he could mobilize all the other six regions around South Maine and by then, up to ten thousand men would descend upon the hospital. So what if the hospital became airtight and inaccessible to the public?

'It is my greatest honor to protect Elder Hughes. This is an opportunity given to me by my ancestors.

Don't you know how much of an honor it is to protect Elder Hughes? Now you still want to worry about the common folks? Are you dumb or what?' Cheer thought to himself.

Mr. Ward seemed to know what Cheer was thinking about and Mr. Ward placed his hand on his

shoulders before Cheer could say anything.

The next moment, Jack said, "Director, these people are here to protect my family and me. I will instruct them not to affect the normal operations of your hospital." Jack had anticipated this issue. The hospital was a public area and it would be difficult to mount a defense. It was different from the Four Impressions club which could be strictly secured.

Now the people from the local Hughes office and the Grand Freemasons were there as deterrence and checking on the people who entered. Now numerous men were like a sieve that inspected the people to detect the killers. But the ones who could truly tell the killers from the common folks were Mr. Ward, Brent, Daisy, and the mysterious man. They were also the only ones who could neutralize the killers.

On hearing this, the hospital director heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Thanks, Mr. Hughes."

Thereafter, Brent pushed the wheelchair towards the interior of the hospital. Then Cheer went outside to organize the members of the Grand Freemasons while Mr. Ward instructed the staff from the local Hughes office to secure all the critical points. The hospital staff started to disperse the onlookers.

Along the corridor, Jack became focused and alert. Brent also was solemn and ready for a fight. Both of them drew everyone's attention as they walked. It was clear to everyone in the hospital who the key

person was who caused all these commotions.

“I hope that it works out. I’ll have to depend on you guys these couple of days.” Jack rubbed his nose and said solemnly.

“Rest assured, Master, everything will be fine,” Brent replied confidently.

But all of them were clear that it was very dangerous for them to remain in South Maine when their adversary was bloody trap. Just as Jack worried, Amber’s body had been frail since she had a miscarriage. Now her condition may worsen if she were to be affected because of this situation.

A miscarriage would cause an extensive impact on a woman’s body and if there were to be any other medical incidences, the patient may suffer from long-lasting depression.

Everything now was for the sake of Amber. Even if they should not remain in South Maine, they had to because of Amber.

“If needed, perhaps...” Jack looked down as his right hand gripped his right leg. He had experienced the time when he was targeted by the dark net assassin squad that was why he knew how dangerous the situation they were in now when the bloody trap was after them.

At that time, they had Minister Mable's Four Impressions Club and his father's protection guards and yet they were in constant danger. Now if the bloody trap were to strike, their situation would not be better than previously. Even when the killers were not on the Azrael list, the killers sent by the Bloody Angel, the Kool family, and other strange organizations would not be any less formidable.

Suddenly Brent came to his senses and said softly, "Master, things may not deteriorate to that extent.

Calm down."

Jack's pretense of being disabled was his final trump card. In three months, he would use it to turn the tide around and overturn the Hughes family's objections against him.

Now that Madam Hughes had reduced her efforts to deal with him all because of his continued pretense that he was disabled. Although Jack still pressurized the Hughes family, it was not to the extent that they had to eliminate him. Never in the history of the Hughes family had a disabled become the head of the family.

If Jack were to reveal that he was not disabled, then the remaining three months would be a continuous struggle against the killers.

"You should know that a lot of things are more important than the status as the head of the Hughes

family.” Jack raised his head and looked at Brent. Brent knew what Jack meant.

Then Brent grabbed the handlebars tightly and then said confidently, “With me around, the situation would not devolve to what Master is worried of.”

Jack smiled and kept quiet. He was used to planning ahead for contingencies. Once he was prepared for the worst, then he could quickly stabilize the situation. A true leader should make preparations from a position of strength rather than cower in fear.

Back at the patient’s room, both Amber and Rosie were still unconscious. Steve was worried sick as he watched over them while Daisy sat next to the door.

As Jack and Brent entered the room, Daisy immediately turned towards the door and was relieved when she saw them.

“Everything’s arranged.” Jack said calmly, “We should be able to go back in a couple of days.”

His calm tone caused the atmosphere in the room to tense up and Steve started to feel the seriousness of the situation...

Chapter 790 They Are Not Worthy!

Night fell and it was quiet both inside and outside the hospital.

The downpour had stopped but it seemed that there was a sinister fog that enveloped the hospital. The men of the local Hughes office and the Grand Freemasons sealed the area tightly. There were checks every three steps and inspections every ten steps. Indirectly, it made the people feel that danger was lurking everywhere.

In the day, only the men from the Hughes office and the hundred over men led by Cheer were at the hospital. As time passed, more and more members of the Grand Freemasons arrived. Now more than a thousand men were guarding the hospital.

The presence of so many people clearly attracted much attention in South Maine. Anyone who was interested in Jack would know that he was at that hospital. To the elite families of South Maine, all of them know that the men of the local Hughes office and the members of the Grand Freemasons were not to be taken lightly and to be feared.

Now, both of these forces were mobilized entirely which meant that the person they are protecting was truly important. All of them wished to participate and contribute to the effort. If they could help to ensure

that these two days passed by peacefully, then the rewards would be tremendous! No one in the elite

families was so foolish not to realize this. But Jack had rejected all of their offers.

It was quiet in the corridor and only Jack and the few of them were at that level. Jack instructed Mr.

Ward and Cheer to negotiate with the hospital to clear out the entire level for the sole use of Amber and

Rosie. It would be difficult to ensure the safety of the rest of the patients if they were at that level.

“Elder Hughes, the Van, Charles, Troy and William elite families of South Maine are the most

resourceful families in this region. Your safety will be significantly increased with their participation. But

why, why did you reject all of them?” Cheer was puzzled.

During the day, the Van, Charles, Troy and William families all sent representatives to offer their

assistance. They were the top families of South Maine and had the most capable resources. But Jack

rejected all of them without hesitation. Cheer was bewildered by Jack’s decision and he finally asked.

“They are not worthy!” Mr. Ward said proudly.

Not worthy? Cheer was stunned then his expression showed his disbelief. Why bother about their

worthiness if they could help protect and enhance Jack’s safety? This was a crisis and they should

consider the situation before rejecting help based on their status.

Then, before Cheer could retort, Jack rubbed his nose and said, “Van, Charles, Troy and William

families are indeed the best in this region. But Cheer, do you dare to use their men in such a situation?"

Cheer was stunned and suddenly he realized his mistake.

"They came to offer their assistance all because they noticed the men from the local Hughes office and the Grand Freemasons protecting the hospital. All they had to do was to investigate and they would know who these men were protecting." Mr. Ward said and glared at Cheer as he continued, "They must have understood the benefits of participating in this protection effort. But because they were attracted by the benefits, when a larger benefit becomes available to them, what makes you think that they would not turn around and take it?"

"This..." Cheer was dumbfounded and lowered his head in apology, "My apologies, I did not think through this thoroughly."

"Go and make your rounds." Mr. Ward waved to signal Cheer to leave.

Now, they could only trust the men from the local Hughes office and the Grand Freemasons. Jack was the son of the head of the family and also the Elder pioneer of the Grand Freemasons. With these statuses, they would be able to get the fullest loyalty of both groups of men. Both Mr. Ward and Jack

could not fully be at ease with men from any other groups.

Daisy came out of the patient ward and said, "Mr. Hughes, Amber is awake."

Jack seemed more relieved and then asked, "Daisy, are you able to contact the mysterious man?"

Daisy shook her head and said, "Unable to reach him."

"Okay, I'll go and see Amber." Jack was not surprised as the communication with the mysterious man

had always been one-sided. The mysterious man could contact them as he wished but when it came to

the crux, it was near impossible for them to contact the mysterious man.

The mysterious man was injured when he neutralized the killer in the shadows. It would be very

dangerous for him to remain in the background as waves of killers approached. Jack hoped for the

mysterious man to join them so that they could also help to watch his back. But now they could only

wait as he was uncontactable.

Inside the patient's room, Steve gently blew to cool the porridge before feeding it to Amber. Amber was

very pale and her lips were dry. She looked very frail.

Rosie was still unconscious but she should regain her consciousness soon.

"Dad, allow me." Jack entered the room and took the bowl from Steve.

Steve handed the bowl over and walked towards the window. He opened the window slightly and took a deep breath of fresh air. The pungent smell of disinfectant in the hospital and the tensed situation caused by the bloody trap made Steve feel asphyxiated.

“Eat your fill. We’ll just stay here for a couple of days before we return home.” Jack cooled the porridge just like Steve did before feeding it carefully to Amber.

“We should go home now. I’m fine.” Amber said as she swallowed the porridge.

Jack then said sternly, “What? Who was the one who said that her tummy hurts?”

Amber was startled and looked at Jack. Then she lowered her head and continued eating the porridge.

But her heart warmed as she knew that Jack did all these for the sake of her and her mother.

Brent stood by the door while Mr. Ward and Steve stood by the window. Steve was at the window for the fresh air while Mr. Ward stood there to block anyone from looking through the gap to see Jack and Amber.

Steve felt better and was about to close the window when he suddenly stopped and then tensed up and said, “Quick come and have a look. Is something happening in the garden?”

What he said instantly broke the peace and tranquility inside the room. Everyone immediately tensed

up...