

## **Born Winner 801**

Chapter 801 What Secrets Laid Within This Body?

Inspiration?!

Mr. Ward and Brent stared at Jack with their eyes wide open in awe as if they were looking at a weird creature. The ability to control and shift one's muscles was a martial arts skill that very few could attain.

It was a means of changing the dynamics of a fight. It was a skill that enabled a fighter to have an outburst of energy during a fight.

However, it did not mean that a fighter would only master this skill when he had reached a bottleneck of his skills. A highly skilled fighter would endeavor to master the skill of controlling his muscles but this skill could only be accumulated over experiences.

Whether it was due to having a breakthrough or a supremely skilled fighter, this skill had to be built up over time. It had to be trained and perfected over time and in a way that suited the fighter.

It was also possible to suddenly have inspiration during a fight when the body was in an elevated state of consciousness. But something like controlling and shifting one's muscles...

This was the first time any of them had heard that someone could control and shift his muscles through inspiration during a fight! A skill that took others years to master and accumulate was attained by Jack

in a moment of inspiration?

“Master... you really can boast.” Brent heaved a sigh in disbelief.

He was able to perform the “Python devours Dragon” move by controlling and shifting his muscles on his lower back. His ability to control and shift his lower back muscles had already surpassed countless fighters. Brent was aware of how much effort and time he spent to master this skill.

Putting aside humility, Brent did not train Jack on this skill of controlling and shifting his muscles because he did not think that Jack was ready for it. Brent felt that Jack was still not ready for it as firstly, Jack had not reached a stage where he needed a breakthrough, and secondly, Jack had not reached the level of mastery.

But now... Jack was able to attain the skill through inspiration?!

“I did not boast.” Jack retorted sternly at Brent and continued, “It was so sudden. I had to counter the camouflage arts of Iga by closing my eyes and using my sense of hearing to affix his position.

However, Iga retaliated by the blinding light. At that moment, my eyes were white-out and barely made out the image of his sword thrusting towards me. It was instinct that allowed me to dodge death and

shifted my left shoulder to take the impact of the sword.”

Dodged death by instinct?

Jack heaved a sigh of relief but it sounded like an explosion in Brent and Mr. Ward’s ears till their ears hurt and their hearts rattled. A wave of emotions overcame them and they took a deep breath to calm down.

Suddenly Brent’s eyes lit up and asked Jack with surprise, “Hang on. Did you say that the corridor was dark when Daisy and I came up? No no, what I meant was, did you fight in the dark with Iga and you only used your sense of hearing to fight with him?” The corridor was totally dark when Daisy and Brent rushed to that floor.

Brent and Daisy did not think much of it as they assumed that the corridor had gradually gone dark during the fight. But now that Jack had related the situation, he suddenly picked up on this anomaly.

“Not totally. Initially, Iga did not shatter all the lights but as the fight progressed, he plunged the corridor into darkness so that he could enhance the lethal effects of his ninja arts.”

Jack pointed to the wound on his leg and said, “I received several beatings before I was forced to use my hearing to counter-attack.”

“Gosh...!” Brent could not help but exclaim. A top mercenary who was used to seeing a bloody battlefield was startled by what Jack said. Jack had been trained under Brent. Brent had never considered training Jack in this aspect. That meant that Jack had never received training on controlling and shifting his muscles. But now he mastered this skill through inspiration? Two inspirations in a fight that led to the mastering of two separate skills? Was that possible?

Mr. Ward was dumbfounded. Although Mr. Ward was in the room during the fight, he could appreciate what was happening in the corridor. Mr. Ward looked at Jack with a flurry of mixed emotions. There was admiration, comfort, agitation, and bewilderment...

‘I’ve never seen a person as talented as Master. It is incomprehensible for his rate of growth and development.’ Mr. Ward thought.

He was Jack’s servant and he was an elder to Jack and was happy that Jack’s rapid progress meant that he could secure his position as the head of the family. This was the very reason why Patrick sent Mr. Ward to guide Jack. But even as Mr. Ward witnessed personally Jack’s rapid growth, he still felt that the growth was extraordinary.

Several seconds went by and Jack felt very uneasy under the stares of Brent and Mr. Ward. Jack lowered his head, pursed his lips, and remarked, "Actually... I'm also starting to question myself and my body." Jack spoke with a heavy heart.

It was not the first time he doubted himself. This world had never been short of geniuses. Ever since he was a child, Jack had never regarded himself as a genius. At that time, he was nowhere close to being a genius. But over this year, he was surprised with his progress. His body had continually surprised himself!

Mr. Ward and Brent started to look at Jack silently from head to toe after they heard what Jack said.

Both of them were equally dumbfounded by Jack's abilities. His rapid progress was practically superhuman.

Jack's rapid progress was all due to his superhuman body but what other secrets laid within his body?

"Master, had you experienced any traumatic experiences during your childhood years? Was there anything extraordinary that happened?" Brent asked solemnly.

"What do you mean?" Jack seemed puzzled.

Brent shrugged and said, "Perhaps the mystery lies within. Otherwise, you should be considered as a

savant. When I started to train you, though your rate of progress was alarmingly fast, it was nothing compared to what you can do now.”

Jack pondered deeply, frowned, and seemed to be lost in his thoughts...

Chapter 802 Jack Broke Down Due To Sad Childhood Memories

It was so quiet along the corridor that one could hear a pin drop.

Mr. Ward and Brent forcibly suppressed their feelings to maintain their composure as they were afraid of affecting Jack’s mood.

The seconds ticked by...

Jack started to frown and his expression revealed the bitterness within him. His gaze began to turn gloomy...

As the seconds passed, he started to exude a bone-chilling aura. It was as if countless needles pierced every inch of Mr. Ward and Brent’s skin. The feeling became increasingly intense. Mr. Ward and Brent suddenly felt that something was amiss when they noticed that Jack started to tremble as his hands gripped the bench so tightly that the veins on his hands throbbed. Both Mr. Ward and Brent were shocked and Mr. Ward stood up at the critical moment and remarked, “Master!”

Mr. Ward's voice was thunderous and reverberated along the corridor.

Jack was startled and raised his head to look at Mr. Ward and asked, "Mr. Ward, what's wrong?"

Jack had not noticed his reaction but his forehead was covered with beads of sweat.

"Master, what were you thinking of just now?" Mr. Ward was shocked and asked.

Brent was also puzzled. Both of them knew that Jack had two sides of him and according to Jack's

mood and reactions, he was barreling towards losing his self-control. If they unleashed Jack's dark

side, then it would be difficult to go back to the current state. But how could simple memories trigger

him to such an extent?

"I was just recalling my youth, the conditions were very bad..." Jack managed a smile but Mr. Ward and

Brent could tell that Jack had many painful pasts.

Jack's painful expression made Mr. Ward and Brent's heartache.

If Jack's childhood memories could drive him to the edge, then ... how dark was his childhood? Before

Jack revealed his dark side, he could still suppress the painful childhood memories. But now that he

had this side to him, he had developed a threshold but when this threshold was broken, he might very

well lose control of himself.

Although he had a threshold, it was not something that an ordinary person could surpass. But each time Jack thought of his childhood days, it would put him down the path towards darkness...

“Master, about your childhood...” Mr. Ward’s eyes turned red and tears welled up.

“I thought of that stormy day when my mother and I wandered the streets and even fought with stray dogs over a biscuit.”

“And about a New Year’s day when all other families were celebrating joyously while my mother and I were curled up in a rotten shack.”

“That was when I started to have memories and I couldn’t imagine what my mother had gone through over those years.” Jack said as his eyes turned red, smiled bitterly, and continued, “Oh yes, at three years old, I already started to go through the rubbish bin to pick up bottles to sell. At five years old, I was beaten up until I broke my leg all because of a bottle of mineral water. I was even tossed into the rubbish pile thereafter...”

Jack began to smile bitterly as he related but his tears started to flow and he could not stop it!

Each time he recalled his childhood it would stab his heart painfully. His childhood was indescribably



dark and emotionally painful. Each minute of recollection was like a bleeding wound.

“Master...” Both Mr. Ward and Brent were heartbroken and at a loss for words and felt a lump in their throats. They wanted to comfort Jack but they did not know where to begin. Should they comfort him that he was a compassionate person? If they were to dwell on Jack’s pain, then wouldn’t that hurt him even more?

His childhood memories were filled with darkness right from the beginning. Anyone would feel extremely bad if they were in the same situation. Whether Mr. Ward was once an elder of the Grand Freemasons or if Brent was once lord of the mercenaries. Both were no strangers to life and death and battlefields littered with corpses and gore. But at least their memories had moments of joy. The cruelty of the battlefields were adult memories and experienced over time.

But what about Jack? Each time he recalled his childhood he would be overcome with grief.

“That’s why...” Jack shrugged and then wiped his face and sighed, “Do you still resent me for blaming my father? And don’t you think that I should be ruthless to the Burtons of the capital?”

Mr. Ward and Brent were speechless.

Each time Jack recalled his past was enough to push him towards the dark side. Such a painful past

was indescribable.

“If my father did not leave us for the sake of becoming the head of the Hughes family, my mother and I would not be bullied by the Burton family. We would not need to spend our days like stray dogs on the streets and I would not be beaten up and thrown into a pile of rubbish because of a bottle of mineral water...” Jack looked depressed but it was more like the type of hatred that could not be described.

Mr. Ward and Brent felt asphyxiated as if the air was thick and their windpipes were on fire.

“But I had never given up and neither did my mother. She taught me to brace myself up and walk upright steadily forward. I’ve listened to her teachings...”

Jack continued to breathe heavily as he drooped his head to block the tears from flowing but he started to tear again and said, “When I was at schooling age and I walked to the school like any other kids, I was really thankful for my mother. It was her who struggled to give me the chance to walk like the other kids.”

“I started to study hard from the first day of school. I braced myself up and walked rapidly forward. I thought... whether it was a stray or dead dog, I would strive to become the most talented stray or dead

dog.”

“I also worked my butt off when I started work. But so what if I struggled? My mother used her last breath to support me but in the end, her life was nothing compared to someone else’s brother’s marriage gifts and matrimonial house...” Jack was heartbroken.

At this moment, Mr. Ward shuddered and he could not hold back his tears, “Stop, Master, please stop. I know... I understand...”

Mr. Ward stepped forward and brought Jack into his embrace and held him tightly as if he was comforting his grandson. He continued to pat Jack’s back and comfort him.

“Things will get better, everything will be fine. Master is very talented and capable. Master will not disappoint your mother’s spirit...” The raspy voice filled the corridor.

Even the battle-hardened Brent could not stop his tears from flowing. He quickly turned his face and looked away as his eyes glistened under the lights...

Chapter 803 I Feel Heartbroken That My Dummy Had Cried  
Even if it was so hurt that he wasn’t able to breathe.

Jack Hughes was trying his best to suppress the voice when he spoke.

Even though Jack was crying and his face was full of tears, he harshly bit his lips and didn’t make any

sound.

Because he was afraid that Amber Hughes would find out. He was afraid that Amber would be worried.

At this moment, he should act like a man to stand in front of Amber.

He shouldn't cry like a child while standing in front of his woman.

After a long while.

Jack slowly calmed down.

Mr. Ward and Brent felt relieved at the same time.

Because of this memory, two of them no longer wanted Jack to remember his past to find out whether if

there were secrets about his body.

It was like the words that Mr. Ward had said to comfort Jack.

As long as he could become better and stronger. As long as he could let Sophie Burton who had

passed away feel relieved.

Were the secrets within his body still important?

They were not important anymore!

As long as it brought him benefits, that was enough.

Finally, Jack had calmed down.

He slowly got out of Mr. Ward's arms. Jack looked awkward as he smiled, "I am sorry. I forgot myself."

"You didn't forget yourself. I am sorry, young master. I was too late to be with you."

Mr. Ward felt guilty and heartbroken as he said.

If old master could stabilize his power in the Hughes family and let him stay at Jack's side earlier.

Maybe... young master's memory would be happier, right?

Mr. Ward always took himself as a family servant towards Jack.

However, Mr. Ward was much older than Jack. The way he treated Jack was more like how an elder

grandpa lovely treated and cherished his grandson.

They were also friends of different ages.

While Jack cried sadly, he also felt heartbroken.

If Jack's memory was full of darkness, he really hoped that he could do something to bring some light

into Jack's memory.

"A man doesn't simply cry. However, it is for a man who is not sad. Young master, you have us. You

don't have to suppress it. When I was at your age, I cried much more than you."

Brent also comforted him.

Even though his past was full of blood and corpses.

However, he still couldn't imagine how dark Jack's childhood was.

"I will go in and accompany Amber."

Jack smiled. He got up and wanted to walk into the ward.

After he took a step, he stopped moving.

"I was careless. I stood a little too long this time."

Jack shook his head and turned. He sat onto the new wheelchair that was placed next to the bench of the corridor.

The wheelchair was prepared by Daisy Hill when she went downstairs just now. It was prepared for him to sit on the wheelchair and find a doctor to bandage and treat his wound so that to hide the fact that his legs were not disabled.

After waiting for Jack to enter the ward.

Mr. Ward and Brent looked at each other.

“Young master had borne too much by himself.” Mr. Ward said with a deep voice.

Glowing light could be seen in Brent’s eyes. He was a little worried, “There is a limit to what a human could bear. Furthermore, young master has Bewitchedness. I am afraid...”

“Let’s follow the fate by God.”

Mr. Ward looked lonely as he sat on the chair, “If the fate couldn’t be opposed...”

After waiting for a while, Mr. Ward looked at Brent.

Brent shrugged his shoulders, “Then let’s see if we could cooperate to shake the world for young master.”

After saying that.

Two of them laughed together.

In the ward.

When Jack entered.

Amber looked at Jack first.

Her pale pretty face seemed like she was heartbroken. Even though she looked weak and haggard,

she didn't care and she hurriedly said, "Big dummy. Come here quickly. Let me have a look at your injuries."

"Don't move. Be aware of your body."

Jack felt a warmth in his heart as he rolled his wheelchair to the bed of the ward.

Amber hurriedly moved nearer towards him. She felt indescribable heartbroken after she looked at the injuries on Jack's body.

Steve Knight and Daisy who were beside them also noticed this scene.

Two of them looked at each other and they wanted to leave.

"Dad, Daisy, could you go out for a while?"

Amber said that straightforward.

Steve and Daisy didn't say anything.

After two of them left and closed the door of the ward.

Amber raised his head and looked at Rosie who was in a coma.

Then, she moved back her gaze to Jack.



Jack gently smiled and shrugged his shoulders, "I am fine. These injuries are not a big deal. You see, my actions aren't affected at all."

When Jack said that, he also waved his hands and slightly swung his legs.

However.

Amber raised her hand and pressed on Jack's left arm. She gently pressed his arm.

Her pale and haggard pretty face looked serious.

Then, she opened her pale lips.

"I know that your injuries aren't a big deal. I didn't feel heartbroken because of your injuries."

'What?!'

Jack was stunned.

The next second.

Amber slowly raised her left hand and gently touched Jack's face. She smiled and said with a soft voice.

"I feel heartbroken that my dummy had cried."

The soft voice had immediately made Jack lose his senses.

At the moment, there were tides in his calmed heart again.

His lips twisted into a curve and he laughed.

He felt warmth in his heart.

His depressed feeling had disappeared after he heard Amber's words.

He laughed like a child. He gently tilted his head to let his face rub Amber's hand twice.

Then, Jack said, "I have hidden it so well. How do you find out?"

Amber looked pretty as she smiled. Her pretty hands let go of Jack's face and her fingers gently brushed Jack's high nose.

"Big dummy! I am not really dumb. I could still know whether if you are happy or you had cried."

After saying that.

Amber opened her arms and hugged Jack.

She gently said, "Big dummy can cry. I am here. No matter how many things you have borne in your heart, as long as you want to cry, little dummy will hug big dummy. Big dummy is not allowed to secretly cry alone behind little dummy."

“Because... little dummy is big dummy’s wife. Big dummy is little dummy’s husband.”

The soft voice was as warm as the wind.

At that moment, Jack leaned in Amber’s hug and felt her gently rubbing his back.

Jack had never felt such peace before.

It was like everything that happened in the corridor before had been smoothed over. No, it seemed like

it didn’t happen.

“Thank you, my wife.”

Jack closed his eyes and murmured.

Amber gently smiled and didn’t reply to him.

She gently kissed Jack’s forehead.

She knew.

No matter how strong, firm, and powerful a man was, sometimes... at some moments, they needed to

be comforted by women.

For her, the fact that Jack had cried in front of her wasn’t something that was shameful.

If her own husband didn’t even have the thoughts to talk to her and cry in front of herself, then who

should she blame?

She should blame herself for not doing a good job as a wife!

A husband was a wife's safe port.

A wife... was also a husband's safe port.

After a long while.

Amber slowly said, "Big dummy, promise me. Even if you cry in the future, you can only cry in front of

your wife, me, Amber Knight! You are my man. I want you to look outstanding and high-spirited outside.

I don't allow you to cry in front of outsiders. It makes me feel like me, as your wife, do not look like your

wife."

"I was crying in front of Mr. Ward and Brent." Jack said.

Amber blinked her eyes as she gently smiled and said, "Then, that is fine. They are our family

members. Everyone has the right to cry and speak to their family members."

Chapter 804 First Priority Protection Mission

The whole night.

Jack Hughes, Mr. Ward, and Brent were taking turns to guard the door of the ward.

This was the most efficient way to save their energy.

Daisy Hill was staying in the ward all the time. She was the last line of defense.

At late midnight, Rosie also woke up. The doctor had checked her current condition and it was not a big deal.

After the Mysterious Man settled the Iga Ninja Lord and left with injuries, he hadn't appeared again.

Jack had learned what had happened from Brent and Daisy.

Jack wasn't surprised. He had fought with Iga TobiKou. He knew how terrifying the strength of Iga Ninja Lord was.

However, he also knew that Iga TobiKou had taken him lightly at first when he fought with him.

Otherwise, they were both Ninja Lord. That Iga Ninja Lord could let the Mysterious Man injured but Iga TobiKou was killed by him.

In the end, Iga TobiKou should have come back to his senses. However, he was already defeated and he couldn't turn the tide.

When it was dawn.

The Mysterious Man finally appeared.

At the moment, Jack was on duty to guard the ward. Mr. Ward and Brent went back to another ward to take a rest temporarily.

“Did you kill the Iga Ninja Lord last night?”

When they just met each other, The Mysterious Man was stunned as he asked.

Jack nodded, “Iga TobiKou.”

“Heh, he had taken you lightly.”

The Mysterious Man laughed and said it straightforward.

Jack had already expected this in his mind. He wasn't surprised by his words.

“He is also Ninja Lord. If he didn't take the enemy lightly, even I would have been injured, let alone you.”

The Mysterious Man sat on the bench.

Jack glanced at the injuries on the Mysterious Man's body, “Because you are injured, then you finally come out?”

“Yeah.”

The Mysterious Man didn't hide and he directly admitted, "The situation is too dangerous. I am already injured. If I still stay in the dark, it would be difficult for me to hold on alone."

"I have asked Daisy to contact you to show yourself at first," Jack said helplessly.

The Mysterious Man shook his head, "You don't understand. In the dark, I have more freedom to perform any action. It also reduces the risk of me being exposed."

"You don't have to be afraid."

Jack smiled and teased, "You have been following me for so long. You have always disguised your whole body. I and the people around me don't know who you are. Probably, the others couldn't know too."

"That's not true."

After waiting for a while, the Mysterious Man said, "Bear with it until today ends. Return home early tomorrow morning. South Maine is not a place to stay for a long time. Tomorrow morning I will stay in the dark to cover you all to leave. You don't have to worry about my safety."

"Okay."

Jack nodded.

It was a Bloody Trap. He didn't dare to be careless.

Even if they were retreating, he didn't dare to be careless. It was a precautionary measure that he let the Mysterious Man stay in the dark to secretly cover them to retreat.

Otherwise, if there was danger on the way to the airport, there would be a lot of random problems.

There were more than a thousand people from the office from the Hughes family and Grand Freemasons from South Maine. They could still completely guard the hospital by surrounding the hospital.

However, when they retreated tomorrow, it would be a big commotion to be escorted by a thousand people. It would affect a lot.

Furthermore, the real Masters would never care about these thousand people.

"Go and have a rest. I will guard here. I have rested all night. Guarding here for a while isn't a big deal for me." The Mysterious Man said.

Jack didn't reject him.

Although Brent, Mr. Ward, and he were taking shifts this night. However, they had to concentrate and



pay full attention while guarding the door of the ward. It was really tiring.

After waiting for Jack to enter the ward.

The Mysterious Man rubbed his nose and his eyes looked deep when he looked at the door of the ward that was closed.

Under the light, his lips twisted into a curve and he showed a strange smile.

...

Compared to the hidden murderous intention yesterday.

The whole daylight today seemed extraordinary peaceful.

However, Jack and the others couldn't feel happy.

There was always a period of calm before the storm came. The calmer the day meant the night would probably have more dangers.

Looking at the nightfall.

Brent said with a deep voice, "I think it would be a dangerous night."

"Or maybe not."

The Mysterious Man shook his head, "Many killers are hiding in the dark. They had seen the fate of the

Iga. The hospital is obviously not the best place to assassinate us...”

Upon hearing that.

Mr. Ward, Daisy, and Brent looked serious.

Then, they said at the same time.

“On the way back tomorrow?!”

The Mysterious Man nodded.

“The best chance to assassinate us is on the way back tomorrow.”

Jack had met the Mysterious Man in the morning.

The two Iga Ninja Lords were both dead in the hospital.

Obviously, it had alerted the other killers who were hiding in the dark.

The killers could ignore the protection of the thousand people around the hospital.

However, they definitely didn’t dare to take the few people in the ward lightly.

Jack slowly said with a serious tone, “In the hospital, we only have to protect this ward. However, on

the way back tomorrow, we would at least have to stay in two cars.”

Upon hearing that.

Mr. Ward and the others looked sullen.

Even Steve Knight and his family's facial expressions had changed.

Even they could understand the meaning of Jack's words.

They only needed to pay attention to this room when they were staying in the same ward.

However, when they were on the road, they had to be split into two cars. That meant their attention would be divided into at least two.

What was more? There was so much uncertainty while driving on the road.

The Mysterious Man let out a breath heavily, "Don't worry. I have discussed this with Jack. Tomorrow, you will leave first. I will hide in the dark before dawn. I will secretly cover you all when you leave. The result that how many killers that I could delay depends on our luck."

When he said the words.

It seemed like the air in the ward stopped flowing.

Everyone was worried.

They were anxious about the danger that might appear tomorrow.

Even if the Mysterious Man would hide in the dark to cover them secretly.

However, tomorrow... who knew how many Masters from the hidden forces would be hiding in the dark while looking at them?

Even though the Mysterious Man was strong, it was impossible for him to stop every killer.

Jack's right thumb and forefinger gently rubbed against each other.

He slowly said the words, "Mr. Ward, go rent three buses tomorrow. We will get on one bus. The other two buses will act as cover."

"Yes, young master!"

Glowing light could be seen in Mr. Ward's eyes. Then, he hesitated and said, "Then what about the people from the office of Hughes family and the people of Grand Freemasons in South Maine? How will we arrange them?"

Jack said, "Fifty people will follow us. The others will follow us secretly until the private plane takes off from the airport."

He didn't want to exaggerate the scene. The group of cars formed by a thousand people spreading out

on the road would make a big commotion. It would make more unnecessary attention and trouble.

However, it would be unwise to completely give up the thousand people to escort them.

This arrangement was a compromise that he had been thinking about for a long time during the day.

After Mr. Ward placed his hands together to answer.

Jack looked at everyone.

His tone was calm. However, it seemed like an imperial edict. He was so determined as he had let

everyone stop breathing and he didn't allow anyone to rebut.

"Tomorrow morning, once the danger appears, I order you all to take Amber's safety as the first priority

mission. I would be the third priority to be protected after my father-in-law and mother-in-law."

Chapter 805 Diversionary Tactics?

It was late in the night and everyone was surprised with Jack's decision but no one objected to it,

inclusive of Amber. They all knew that even if they disagreed and wanted to object, Jack would not

change his mind once he made the decision.

It was late in the night and the corridor was dead quiet.

Jack sat on the wheelchair and the bandages on his left shoulder had been newly changed. The

bandages on the mysterious man had also been changed. They had all prepared for the dangers that

lurked ahead in the morning. Mr. Ward and Brent were no different.

Four of them sat along the corridor and neither said a word. Mr. Ward and Brent would occasionally glance around cautiously.

“You are rather bold. You very well know that all the killers are here for you and yet you placed yourself as the third in the protection priority. Are you tired of living?” The mysterious man joked.

On hearing, both Mr. Ward and Brent looked towards Jack.

Jack rubbed his nose and said, “Of course I know but I am a man and Amber is my wife. Her parents are also my parents now. Regardless of how desperate I am, I would not hide behind them in the face of danger.”

He smiled and continued, “My wife, parents, and buddies are all those I need to protect. Otherwise, why would I do so much to attain the crown of the Hughes family?”

“You’ll be too burdened if you shoulder too many responsibilities.” The mysterious man said solemnly.

Jack smiled with determination, “It is with these responsibilities that will drive me further. So what if I am

burdened? Aren’t all men?”

The mysterious man smiled and shook his head without saying another word. While Mr. Ward and

Brent exchanged looks and noticed the mysterious man's acceptance of Jack's decision.

Inside the patient's room, Amber held onto Daisy's hand and said, "Daisy, I know that I cannot convince

Jack but if anything happens on our way to the airport, I want you to protect him first and not me... nor

my parents." Amber paused after she spoke and looked guiltily at Steve and Rosie.

As a woman, she must have endured intense heartache to say something like that in front of her

parents.

Steve smiled and said, "Silly girl, why are you considering your parents in this situation? Jack was too

brash in his decision. He is the target of all the assassination attempts. He should be the one that

everyone protects. Your parents support your decision!"

"Yes, I also support your decision." Rosie smiled.

"Thanks, Dad and mom." Amber thanked her parents again.

The three of them looked towards Daisy and she hesitated for a moment before nodding.

This night, Jack, Brent, and Mr. Ward took turns to keep watch. It was the mysterious man who

remained outside the patient's room for the entire night.

Although they all assessed that it was the most dangerous during the trip to the airport but they did not let their guard down for the rest of the night.

Any killers worth their salt would choose the most opportune time to strike. This could happen at any moment.

Time slowly passed.

At daybreak, the mysterious man patted Jack's shoulder and said, "Take care on the road. I'll be watching over you in the background." His tone was solemn. Even the mysterious took the dangers ahead seriously and did not let his guard down.

Jack looked at the mysterious as he left and then shifted his gaze outside towards the brightening day.

He stretched and then said with a sigh, "Let's hope that we can go home safely." Then Jack could not help but chuckle.

Could they really be safe on the roads?

Then Jack's smile froze and his hairs stood on ends as he was suddenly hit with the reality of the dangers that were waiting for them.



He turned and then his pupils constricted. His sight sharpened immensely as he looked along the corridor and out of the window towards a building across the road from the hospital. It was getting brighter and he could see that on a floor at that building, which was on the same level as he was, had a window which was slightly opened. Then, he noticed that something stuck out from the window. Immediately Jack tensed up and realized that it could be a sniper.

Almost immediately, Jack leaned back and fell backward in his wheelchair onto the ground. At the same moment, the window at the end of the corridor shattered and a bullet flew towards him and barely missed.

Smash! The bullet continued and shattered the window on the other end of the corridor.

Jack maneuvered the wheelchair and then rolled to the side.

Bang! Another bullet struck the floor not far from him and shattered the floor tiles.

“Master!” Brent and Mr. Ward rushed out of the room.

“Careful! Sniper!” Jack warned.

Brent turned and pushed Mr. Ward back into the room. Brent then rolled towards the front of Jack to

cover him and then pulled him towards the patient room.

The series of actions took no more than a second but the sniper was very fast and another bullet landed next to Jack's feet just before he ducked into the patient's room.

"Phew... that was close!" Jack remarked when he was safely in the room.

If he had been any slower, the initial shot would have taken his life.

"I'll go and capture him!" Brent was about to leave when smack! Jack grabbed Brent and said, "Let the people from the local Hughes office and the South Maine people handle it."

Brent immediately calmed down and did not hesitate. He and Mr. Ward immediately contacted the men from the Hughes local office and Cheer to neutralize the shooter.

It was quiet inside the room. After the calls were made, Jack and the other two did not dare to leave the patient's room. They were definitely safe from the sniper's bullets as long as they stayed inside the

room. Once they step into the corridor, they would be in the killing zone of the sniper.

"They should be able to deal with the shooter very quickly." Mr. Ward said and continued, "We can

leave after they deal with the shooter. These killers can really pick a good time to strike. Dawn was the

time when everyone was the most tired with the slowest reactions.”

Then.

“Argh!” Amber started to scream inside the adjacent room. The sudden scream pierced straight into

Jack, Mr. Ward, and Brent’s senses.

Everyone was terrified. Was that a diversionary tactic?!

“Amber!” Jack rushed out of the room and just as he opened the door.

Bang!

Bang!

A bullet barely missed Jack and hit the door frame while the second bang was due to Brent pulling Jack

back and slamming the door.

“Release me! Quickly release me. Amber is in danger!” Jack’s eyes were red and was like a wild beast

as he tried to struggle free from Brent’s grasp.

At the same time, there were sounds of fighting within Amber’s room.

“Calm down Master. Daisy can handle it for a moment!” Mr. Ward helped Brent to hold Jack back and

continued, “Missus isn’t the target and neither are the rest of them in that room. You are their target. If

you were to rush out now, you will be exposed and killed!”

Chapter 806 Miracle!

“Amber... Amber...” Jack could not be dissuaded by Mr. Ward. All he had in his mind was Amber. But

what Mr. Ward said were facts but it was a gamble.

They were gambling that Daisy could hold off the killer until the shooter on that building was

neutralized. But he did not dare to gamble the lives of Amber and her parents!

“Release me! I need to go over. I must go over now!” Jack’s eyes turned red and yelled like a beast but

Brent and Mr. Ward did not back down. Both of them maintained their composure. If Jack were to die,

then everything was over and there was no more assassination and no competition for the head of the

Hughes family.

The sounds of fighting intensified and it was obvious that there was more than one killer inside that

room. There were screams of panic, agony, and sounds of arms and legs impacting. But there were no

killers that came to this room.

This reinforced Mr. Ward and Brent’s assessment that the killers were there to cause a diversion to lure

Jack into the corridor so that he could be killed by the sniper. After all, two ninja lords had failed and

were killed. Even if the killers did not know that Iga was killed by Jack, they at least knew that the fighters at that level were no pushovers.

It was the most effective for them to use Daisy to lure Jack out and kill him with a gunshot. Everyone was equal in front of a rifle.

“Missus!” Suddenly Daisy yelled from the other room.

Kaboom! Daisy’s yell was like a clear day thunderbolt and immediately Jack, Mr. Ward, and Brent shuddered and tensed up.

Did something... really happened?

“Release ... me!” Jack twisted wildly like a trapped dragon.

Bang!

Just as Mr. Ward and Brent were distracted, Jack managed to break free.

“Master!” Mr. Ward and Brent yelled in fear and glared with their eyes wide open as they saw Jack rushed out of the room. But... it was too late to stop him!

Brent rushed out and just when Mr. Ward was about to dash out, his phone started to ring.

“The target had escaped!” The caller said.

It's safe! Mr. Ward heaved a sigh of relief as he dashed out of the room.

As soon as he exited the room, he saw Brent and Jack curled up on the ground. There was the stench of blood in the air. Mr. Ward felt as though the sky had fallen. He felt as though his spirit had left his body as he slowly stepped forward towards Jack and Brent. He looked worriedly into the patient's room.

Inside the patient's room.

The room was in a mess. All the medical devices were smashed and littered the floor. Daisy laid in a pool of blood while Steve was unconscious on the ground not far from her. Rosie had fainted on the bed while Amber... Amber was curled up in a corner in fear and held her knees as she trembled in terror.

Though Mr. Ward and Brent hoped that Daisy could hold off the killers for a while, the time was too short! Mr. Ward and Brent had sent men to capture the sniper and the fight broke out in the room soon after. To be exact, the fight in the room only lasted around ten seconds and that was the outcome?

"Amber!"

“Daisy!” Both Jack and Brent rushed into the room.

“Hubby...” Amber called out to Jack. Her terrified eyes focused and then she lunged into Jack’s embrace and started to cry bitterly.

It was terrifying how much the room had been trashed in just ten seconds. Just imagine how Amber was traumatized in that short ten seconds? Cries filled the room as Jack held tightly onto Amber.

Brent picked Daisy up from the pool of blood as he yelled, “Daisy... Daisy...” Brent gently patted

Daisy’s cheeks to try to wake her. Brent was once the lord of mercenaries and a man who fought the twelve Golden Guards. But now he panicked and his eyes were red and was terrified.

Mr. Ward was the last to enter the room. He walked to Steve and Rosie and was relieved that they had simply been knocked out. He could not forgive himself if things had turned out worse during that ten seconds.

Finally, under the repeated coax of Brent, Daisy gently opened her eyes and she muttered with her blood-stained lips, “Amber... Amber...”

“She’s here, Amber’s here. She’s fine.” Brent’s voice quivered and replied.

Mr. Ward took a step forward and assured, “Amber’s parents are fine. They were just knocked out.”

“That’s great...” Daisy grinned and continued, “They were too strong. There were four of them. I... I

simply could not handle them...”

Four killers?

Brent, Mr. Ward, or Jack who was comforting Amber, were all stunned!

Even if they were trying to lure Jack out for the sniper, the four killers were definitely highly skilled. To

think that Daisy could hold off the four killers for ten seconds and protected Amber. That was practically

a miracle!

This was no less of a feat compared to when Brent fought the twelve Golden Guards. Although the

outcome was different and Brent’s fight was more intense and Brent was on the verge of death and

spent a long time in the ICU for his recovery.

“You’ve done very well to protect everyone.” Brent said emotionally and hugged Daisy, “I’ll take you to

the doctor and everything will be fine.”

Jack said directly to Mr. Ward, “Mr. Ward, delay the departure time. We’ll make sure if Daisy is out of

danger before leaving.”



“Yes!” Mr. Ward nodded and turned to leave as he said, “Take care of missus and her parents. I’ll send a doctor over to check on them.”

In a flash, only Amber who was in Jack’s embrace, and her parents remained in the room.

“Oh my, oh my... I’m afraid. Hubby, I’m afraid...” Amber was whimpering like a kitten as she curled up in Jack’s embrace as she lamented, “When they rushed in, two of them lunged towards me. It was Daisy who took the stab and blocked them. Even mom and dad were... knocked unconscious by them.”

“It’s okay, everything’s fine now.” Jack held onto Amber tightly. He felt exceedingly guilty when he heard Amber’s cries and apologized, “It’s my fault... It’s my fault for not coming over immediately.”

Chapter 807 They came!

What a luck!

Everyone was safe and sound.

According to Daisy Hill’s examination, the injury was serious, but not at the point of endangering her life.

Both Jack and Brent wanted to stay there two days more and wait for Daisy to feel better before setting off.

But Daisy gave a stern rebuff.

After a stalemate, Jack and Brent finally agreed with Daisy.

The current situation was getting more and more serious.

Staying in South Maine would only bring about a more dangerous situation.

The previous two assassinations of Iga and the Ninja Lord were bearing down menacingly.

However, this time, it was just luring the enemy away from his territory.

Next time, nobody would know what would happen.

Top killers, in terms of killing, had endless “artistic” abilities.

Today’s South Maine was like a swamp. The longer you stayed, the deeper you sank.

It was thousands of miles away from the headquarters, and all the tactics they could use over there were hard to reach.

Only by going back quickly, it would be possible to end that damned blood trap.

Therefore, it was only an hour away from the time they were supposed to leave the hospital.

After arranging everything properly, Jack and the others left the hospital under the close protection of

the Hughes Family's Agency and the local Grand Freemasons of South Maine led by Cheer Leigh.

In order to fool people, Cheer cleared the crowd around three buses in advance.

He even built some shanties to block the view of the three buses.

Jack and the others got on a buses at random.

On the other two buses, there were same amount of the members of the Hughes Family's Agency as

well as the people from the Grand Freemasons in South Maine branch.

After taking all the protective measures, the big convoy finally drove out of the hospital, along the road,

towards the airport.

That huge convoy of cars onto the road caught everybody's attention, and everyone was alert and

vigilant.

Jack hugged Amber. From that position, he was able to protect her immediately in case of danger.

It was the same for Brent, who was in the opposite side.

Even if Daisy's injury was not fatal, anyway it was very serious. At that moment, she was nestled into

Brent's arms, but she was frowning and had a painful expression. Obviously, she was trying to keep

silent and resist her physical pain.

Brent felt very distressed when he saw that scene.

Mr. Ward was sitting on the side. He kept looking outside ignoring all the people in the bus.

Steve Knight and Rosie had a dignified expression. They were sitting next to Jack and Amber, separated by an aisle.

The couple gave each other a silent look.

They both saw a touch of determination in each other's eyes.

After, they understood each other tacitly and smiled.

"Young Master..."

Brent suddenly raised his head and said to Jack, "If we come across a danger on the road, you wouldn't be able to hide that your legs are not crippled."

Jack looked scared.

The eyes of Amber and the others all fell on Jack.

Even Mr. Ward, who was checking attentively the situation outside, turned his head and looked at Jack unwillingly.

His uncrippled legs were his hidden trump card!

That trump card could reduce the oppression of Madam Hughes and the other members of the Hughes Family as much as possible before becoming the Master of the Hughes Family.

That trump card could also help Jack to save a desperate situation and reverse the course of events at the birthday party of Patrick Hughes.

If it became known, in the following time, not only everyone would face the surging killing intents of the major powers, but also the violent counterattack in extremis of the whole Hughes Family and its majestic killing intent!

Even if the major powers had a killing intent on Jack, they always feared the Hughes Family.

But if the whole Hughes Family attacked Jack, that would be really reckless!

It didn't matter if Patrick overran the Meeting Hall, he would never be able to suppress the Hughes Family's killing intent on Jack.

"If it comes to light, we can't do anything."

Jack looked away for a moment, and then smiled, "No matter what happens, we have to go through this crisis, right?"

Hearing those words, everyone looked sad.

Tick....

At that time, on the road outside, a long and piercing whistle sounded suddenly.

Everyone's expression changed dramatically in an instant.

Mr. Ward hurriedly looked out of the window and he was so anxious that blue veins could be seen on the corner of his eyes, "Young Master, there is a car rushing into our convoy!"

They came!

As Mr. Ward spoke out, Jack and the others reacted immediately.

Although the impetus was suppressed deliberately, most people were only secretly protecting.

But now, it could be clearly said that the convoy was huge.

Who else could have rushed into the convoy if it weren't the killers?

"Hubby...."

Amber, who was lying in Jack's arms, immediately curled up into a ball.

As a common person, experiencing all that was scary enough!

Not to mention those terrible ten seconds she had gone through before in the ward.

It could be understood that all that had a huge psychological impact on Amber.

“Don’t worry, they will handle it.”

Jack tried to reassure Amber, but he tilted his head to look at the windshield in front of the bus with a dignified expression.

They chose the front bus, the other two camouflaged vehicles were behind, and in front of that bus there were ten escort vehicles.

At that moment, the convoy reached the road for the airport.

Looking far away, the airport’s buildings were already vaguely visible at the end of the line of sight.

Once reached the airport, that mess would be over for now!

Jack’s heart tightened and his face looked serious.

On the road.

A red BMW, fast as lightning, rushed into the mighty convoy like a red flash of lightening.

On the road, it dodged all the cars that wanted to stop it in a natural and unforced way, and approached to the three buses violently.

“Stop it! Stop it for me! Do it at all costs, even if it means to die, block it for me!”

Cheer, who was sitting in the command car, had a ferocious look, and he was completely in a state of madness.

If the pioneer of the Juan’ generation of the Grand Freemasons got injured, all the people in the South Maine branch would have to take responsibility.

That’s what Isaac Wells had explained before!

Moreover, according to Cheer, everybody in the convoy could die today, but Jack, as the heir of the Hughes Family, must be saved.

Boom!

Crunch...

Sparks burst out immediately when a red BMW rubbed on the car’s side.

The red BMW stepped on the throttle and made the engine roar, after it suddenly sped up, bypassed the cars and rushed directly to the bus without reducing its speed.

Within that short distance, a rifle stuck out of each of the three windows of the red BMW.



And then...

Da-da-da-da...

An earth-shattering hail of bullets rained down on the last bus.

All of a sudden.

Cheer, who was sitting on the command car, could even hear the screams of fear in the bus through

the walkie-talkie.

Cheer's whole body tensed. He had a kind of crazy impulse.

Coming...so violently!

Do you really want to kill someone for this?

In the blink of an eye, the bus was swept into a hornet's nest by bullets, but the speed didn't slow

down.

And that's when, behind the convoy, there was another, even louder, engine's roar.

A Lamborghini, fast as lightening, rushed straight into the convoy to the direction of the red BMW, who

was on gunfire.

It's coming fast and furious.

Before anyone knew what was going on.

Boom!

The Lamborghini crashed head-on into the red BMW.

Because of the low ground, coupled with the sharp front of the car and the tremendous impact, the

Lamborghini instantly got into the bottom of the red BMW and that violent collision directly lifted out the

red BMW...

Chapter 808 Let's Go!

Vroom...

The red BMW that rolled on the ground did not stop immediately because of the inertia of the impact.

Instead, it rolled along the road, creating sparks. It tumbled a few times before hitting the ground

heavily.

Screech!

At the same time, the Lamborghini came to a halt.

Click!

The door of the car was opened.

The Mysterious Man, dressed in black was holding a half-sworded samurai shuriken. He looked cold when he got out of the car.

Under the sun, the Mysterious Man displayed a cold aura all over his body.

He held a short sword in hand while standing in the middle of the road with a majestic aura. He shouted, "You guys go to the airport. I will settle the problem here!"

The convoy which was about to stop there slowly accelerated again at this time.

Inside the minibus, Jack and the others looked excited.

At this critical moment, the Mysterious Man had finally appeared!

"Someone has stopped the killers. Everyone, please head to the airport at full speed immediately!"

Mr. Ward immediately gave them an order through the intercom.

The crowd inside the car also breathed a sigh of relief at the same time.

If the Mysterious Man did not hit the BMW car, the four killers inside the BMW just now would have left the place.

The four killers could have been frantically searched for the minibus even if they weren't sure exactly

which minibus Jack and the others were in.

But, it would only take less than a minute for them to find the minibus in front of them.

Jack frowned as he looked at the Mysterious Man standing on the road who displayed a majestic aura.

At this moment, the Mysterious Man looked like was a man who could not be defeated.

“He is still injured. Can he really stop the four top killers with hot weapons?” Jack thought.

“Honey, can he really stop them?” Amber looked out and asked the same question that Jack was worrying about.

After hearing her words, everyone in the minibus looked very anxious, especially Brent and Daisy.

They had seen the fighting between the Mysterious Man and Iga Ninja.

The Mysterious Man was able to kill Iga Ninja at that time as Iga Ninja was injured.

But what if the four killers inside the car... were as strong as Iga Ninja who was an elite killer?

Initially, the people inside the car were surprised as the killers were stopped by the mysterious man.

As Amber asked this question, the atmosphere became unsettling abruptly.

Everyone in the car became apprehensive, anxious, and worried.

“We can’t mind that much. As long as we manage to leave, the Mysterious Man should be able to run

away even if he can't defeat them."

Mr. Ward looked a bit decisive coldly and said somewhat helplessly, "If even the Mysterious Man cannot defeat the killers and eventually die, Jack must reveal that his legs are not disabled. Moreover, Brent and I must try our best to fight them and only that we might survive."

With that, Mr. Ward coldly glanced at the outside.

"Although there were many fighters at the office of the Charles family and the branch of Grand Freemasons in South Maine, they could only defeat the elite killers by using human wave attack. Otherwise, they won't even have the capability to harm the killers."

"Those elite killers would never give these people the chance to perform human wave attacks."

"Moreover, there are many people who want to kill Master Hughes. Not only did the four killers who had

their car flipped over, but also many more...!"

The way he analyzed the situation looked cruel.

He looked like he didn't even care whether the Mysterious Man could survive.

Everyone, however, was unable to refute it.

Even Jack did not say anything.

He was the target of the killers. As Mr. Ward said, the Mysterious Man would still have a choice whether to fight the killers or leave as long as they ran away.

But if all of them stayed and tried to exterminate the killers, the killers might become fiercer to kill them.

“Let’s go!”

Jack made the decision immediately. He looked gloomy and said the words without hesitation.

Everyone inside the car was silent.

They turned to look at the Mysterious Man on the road as Jack said the words.

At this moment, the Mysterious Man with the knife had already begun to fight the killers.

He looked like a cruel God who displayed an unstoppable fierce aura.

Holding the half-sworded samurai shuriken, he rushed towards the overturned red BMW at great speed.

The four killers inside the BMW also regained their consciousness after a short moment of battered confusion. They were now struggling to get out of the car.

One of the killers, who happened to be facing the Mysterious Man even immediately gave up on continuing to struggle to get out of the car and instead raised his rifle straight away after noticing the Mysterious Man rushing towards him.

Whoosh!

In the nick of time, a cold light swept across the sky.

Bang!

The dart hit the rifle, creating lots of sparks.

Under the tremendous force, the killer's purlicue was in severe pain and he was unable to hold the rifle.

At that moment, the Mysterious Man had already reached the car, wielding the half-bladed samurai swords. He blatantly fought with the other three killers who had already gotten out of the BMW.

"Eh?!"

Jack witnessed this and his pupils tightened for a moment before letting out a low, inaudible "eek" sound.

As the convoy moved forward at high speed, the distance between them and the Mysterious Man, as

well as the four killers, became further and they could not see their battle clearly.

It eventually disappeared from their view.

Mr. Ward heaved a sigh of relief before sitting back down in his chair again.

He could feel the unsettling atmosphere inside the car. He smiled bitterly and said, "I am ruthless and cold-blooded, but I still know how to make a choice facing this kind of situation.

Everyone was silent.

No one dared to refute.

Even Amber's pale lips only mumbled for a moment and she didn't utter a word to refute his words.

Mr. Ward had already explained it simply and clearly enough just now.

At this moment, they could know that Mr. Ward also felt uneasy as he looked like he was blaming himself.

No one wanted to blame Mr. Ward.

"If there are any more killers, I'll fight them."

Brent suddenly said.

As soon as the words came out, everyone looked at him.



Daisy's expression also changed. Even though she was snuggling in Brent's arms, she tightened her grip on Brent's big hand subconsciously.

Brent gently broke free of Daisy's hand and smiled faintly, "If another killer appears, someone has to stop it, you can't expect the Mysterious Man to appear every time to help us escape."

"Then, I will be the next."

Mr. Ward said determinedly without waiting for the crowd to speak, "I will be very honoured if I can stop the killers and fight with them even if I might sacrifice my life as long as the Young master could survive."

As he said his words, Mr. Ward looked at Jack.

However, the frank smile that he had displayed disappeared abruptly.

At this time, Brent and the others had also noticed that Jack's expression changed.

Jack was hugging Amber. He was frowning and displayed a complicated emotion, but his eyes were empty.

It was obvious that he was in a daze.

But why was he ... in a daze at this time?

“Young Master, you do not need to blame yourself. I made the decision myself.”

Mr. Ward felt that Jack was in a daze because of the words “Let’s go” he said just now, so he tried to console him.

He knew that Jack was a man who cherished his friends the most. It was indeed hard for him to accept the cold-blooded decision made by Mr. Ward and of course he would feel upset.

However, Jack’s gaze flickered for a moment.

He gradually regained her consciousness. Then, he looked up and told Mr. Ward while smiling, “I am fine. I just can’t understand something.”

“What can’t you understand?”

Amber asked Jack as she looked up.

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled calmly, “Nothing. I think everyone should be more vigilant from now on. The Mysterious Man should be able to survive. Just like what Mr. Ward said, we have escaped from the four killers now and the Mysterious Man will decide whether he wants to fight the four killers or just leave the place.”

Chapter 809 Gathering Three Thousand People to Escort Mr. Yales

The sudden assassination made the atmosphere in the minibus turn unsettling.

Even all the people in the convoy became panicked and anxious.

Cheer even requested to shorten the distance between the vehicles in the convoy.

They still vividly remembered the scene in which the red BMW driving straight into them.

The vehicles in the convoy were too late to stop it because they were too far apart and there was a gap between them.

Inside the command car.

After putting down the walkie-talkie, Cheer was sweating and he looked very anxious and panicked.

“We really had a narrow escape just now...”

He looked like he used all his strength to finish his words.

Just now, one of the minibuses was perforated as it was shot by the rifle until it almost broke down.

If the Mysterious Man didn't appear like the God from heaven and stopped the killers in time, perhaps a mishap might have happened.

Cheer felt that protecting Jack might bring something good as well as something bad to him.

If everything went smoothly and Jack was unharmed, he could get some benefits.

But if something went wrong, a great disaster would happen not only to him but also to the whole branch in South Maine.

Looking up at the front, he could see the airport buildings at the end of the main road to the airport becoming clearer.

“I hope nothing bad will happen now.”

He murmured while displaying a determined and decisive aura in his eyes suddenly.

Then, he raised his hand and took out his mobile phone to call someone.

When the call was answered, he said decisively, “I am Cheer Teahouse, the master of the branch in South Maine. Now I am representing Mafia to ask all the members of the six branches in South Maine to rush to South Maine Airport to protect Mr. Yales, the senior of Grand Freemasons. Remember, rush there and be ready to sacrifice your lives!”

Click.

After hanging up the phone, Cheer looked very anxious.

His eyes were glittering as he looked at the airport building that was gradually becoming clear in front

of him, "Definitely, nothing will happen."

Within ten minutes, the members of the six branches in South Maine arrived at the airport. They usually needed to take about a one-hour drive to be able to reach there.

The members of the seven branches surrounded each other.

Now that he had given the order so clearly, Cheer did not think that the leaders of the six branches would still be so foolish to drive here.

He felt that they would feel excited when they heard that their mission was to protect Mr. Yale, the senior of Grand Freemasons.

The appearance of the four killers to assassinate Jack on the road just now also made Cheer shocked.

What he was thinking at this point was that as long as he could get Jack and the others onto the special plane unharmed, he didn't care if he called too many people ... to protect him.

On the way to the airport, the vehicles in the convoy always maintained a close distance between one another while they moved forward.

The convoy directly blocked all three lanes of traffic as requested by Cheer decisively.

It looked majestic and domineering.

At the South Maine Airport, there were many tourists as South Maine was a tourist destination.

The place was flooded with people.

Inside the runway of the airport, planes were taking off and landing all the time.

Inside the hall, there were also crowds of people walking at the airport.

The blue sky was tranquil.

But, the sudden “swish” sound in the sky disrupted the quietness of the sky.

The sound in the sky which was completely different from the sound made by the passenger plane

immediately drew the attention of the public.

Outside the airport, one of the people shouted suddenly, “Look, that looks like a flock of birds!”

If a flock of birds appeared inside the airport, it was very dangerous.

But as the person shouted as he was surprised, another person shouted to rebuke his words.

“Bullshit, do you think that the birds will make the sound like a helicopter propeller when they fluttered

their wings?”

Wait!

With these words, the people who were still in shock and confusion were horrified.

The helicopters... flew like a flock of birds?!

Swish!

Instantly, the crowd outside the airport was dumbfounded.

They stopped in their tracks and looked up at the sky with their glittering eyes.

On the blue sky, the helicopters were flying rapidly towards the airport.

They were densely packed, like a flock of birds flying together.

They covered up the sky and one could not see the sunlight as if it was night. The oppressive darkness

made those who looked at the sky terrified.

“Oh my God, what’s happening?”

“Shit! There must be at least a hundred helicopters here, right? Has anything happened in South

Maine?”

“It’s so majestic. The helicopters were gathering here, forming a dark cloud overhead.”

...

The crowd was astounded and also shocked.

Inside the airport hall, the crowd also shouted as they were shocked by the scene.

Everyone had spotted the majestic scene in the sky outside the airport.

The sound of a hundred helicopters flying in unison was overwhelming.

Every passer-by would be attracted by the scene.

“Is any important person... going to come to the airport?”

“Oh my God, even the richest man in South Maine wouldn’t be so powerful to create such a scene.

When did we have such an important person in South Maine?”

“Oh my God, this is the best scene I have ever seen in South Maine.”

...

Inside the large airport lobby, many people were shouting in awe as they witnessed the scene.

While the helicopters appeared in the sky, a voice announcement also rang out inside the airport hall,

“Emergency! Emergency! Emergency!”

“All flights are delayed. Please accept our sincere apology for the inconvenience. We will settle this

problem and restore the flight services as soon as possible.”



The announcement which sounded like it was made in a hurry played out through the speakers and everyone could hear it.

But at this time, no one cared whether their flight would be delayed or not.

The scene of hundreds of helicopters flying in unison was not only shocking, but it also made people wonder what was going on.

An important person would come to South Maine.

At this time, one did not need to be irritated because his or her flight was delayed.

Even if they complained about it, no one could settle the problem.

Swish...Swish...

There were hundreds of helicopters flying in the sky.

As the helicopter landed, the propellers made a fierce wind that was like a tornado, forming a wind

pressure that fell directly on everyone in the open space outside the airport hall.

Everyone was blown by the wind to the point in which their clothes hit their body hard. Their expression

changed and some of the weaker ones even wanted to fall to their knees.

The original deafening sound of shouting disappeared immediately with the arrival and landing of the hundred helicopters.

The entire South Maine Airport turned absolute silent with the swishing sound of the helicopter propellers.

Everyone was looking at them.

The helicopters did not land but lowered their rope ladders once they had reached a certain height.

Many men in suits that looked cool quickly descended from the helicopters.

After landing, all of them lined up again in orderly squares.

Everyone in the airport felt oppressive as if a big hand was covering the sky.

It caused everyone to stare in amazement and at the same time, they felt very fearful.

Thousands of men who came down from the helicopters gathered together, forming a square.

Even they were silent, they made the crowd feel very oppressive and fearful.

When the last man landed on the ground, there were six squares formed on the open ground in total.

There were more than three thousand men.

In front of each square, there was a middle-aged man, obviously the leader of the respective branch.

The helicopters did not leave straight away.

Instead, they made the “swish” sound again and then flew higher.

They surrounded the entire South Maine Airport, forming a circle and hovering above the sky.

In front of the six squares, the six leaders glanced at each other and shouted something coldly and seriously in unison.

“Rope off the airport! Escort Mr. Yales!”

Chapter 810 Welcome Young Master! Welcome Pioneer

Six different shouts were heard at the same time.

The loud shouts sounded like thunder in South Maine airport.

More than three thousand people, six different groups, rushed in all directions like a tide with just an order.

It looked overbearing.

Witnessing everything.

At this exact moment, everyone in South Maine airport felt chilly on their backs.

God... What the hell was going on here?

Hundreds of planes flew together, gathering three thousand people, and restrictions were enforced in the airport?

Who was the "Pioneer" that the six people mentioned about?

In a blink of eye.

The three thousand people flooded every corner of the airport like a tide. They divided the people inside and outside the airport into different groups in order.

No one caused any scene, no one resisted.

Because of such scene, even those who were grumpy, dared not to provoke anyone.

However, all travelers looked at the man in a suit and leather shoes standing not far away, as straight as a javelin, they were all fearful.

Their whispers lingered in the crowd.

Even if everyone was deliberately lowering their voices, but the number of travelers in the entire South Maine airport was more than tens of thousands.

When their low whispers gathered together, it still caused a noise like rolling thunder.

While waiting for everything to be ready.

The master from the six different groups of Grand Freemasons halted in front of the airport; they looked far away and waited quietly.

In a sudden.

There were cars approaching on the road ahead of the airport.

They were in order and arranged in teams.

“Here they come?”

One of the master was immediately excited.

They had received a personal order from the Mafia Boss, Isaac, from the headquarter of Grand

Freemasons, and they were ready to accept Cheer’s order.

However, the six of them were all worried, if they had not received Cheer’s order, then there would not

be even a slight chance to meet Pioneer of ‘Juan’ generation.

Now the six major branches gathered in South Maine to escort Pioneer.

Just as Cheer thought, in the minds of the six masters, this task did not only come with huge risk, but

also great opportunities!

The Pioneer of 'Juan' generation of Grand Freemasons was like God to the master.

If it was not a major event, if there was no order from the Mafia Boss.

These masters might not even be able to even see the back of the Pioneer of 'Juan' generation.

But today...they were responsible for escorting Pioneer!

As soon as he finished speaking.

One of the masters said, "No, I have the impression that the license plate of that luxury car could be from the Hughes family office in South Maine."

What?!

The other five masters were shocked at the same time.

Looking at the convoy that was out of sight, they were all dumb founded.

This escort...even the Hughes family participated?

"The Hughes family office represents the Hughes family, the mighty Pioneer, and the mighty Grand Freemasons, they were powerful enough that even the Hughes family also came to escort personally."

"Hahaha...what a day, it's indeed a happy day. Hughes family and Grand Freemasons join hands side by side, such scene could have influenced the forces from all over the world right?"

“It’s weird, the Hughes family is always high above, and they see Grand Freemasons as a level lower,

why did the Hughes family office in South Maine come out in groups just to escort Pioneer?”

...

Even the six major masters could not help being shocked and feeling suspicious at this time.

Whether they received a personal order from Isaac, or Cheer’s order on behalf of Mafia Boss, they only

knew that they were escorting Grand Freemason’s Pioneer of ‘Juan’ generation, and they did not know

other deeper details.

Therefore, they were a little stunned and surprised now.

The image of the Hughes family to the outsiders was always high above; they stood high in the clouds

and overlooked everything.

Even Grand Freemasons who were in charge of the 3600 groups, they were also of lower status for

Hughes family.

Pioneer of ‘Juan’ generation was like God in the eyes of the masters of Grand Freemasons.

But in the eyes of Hughes family, they were less honourable.

If it was the Pioneer of 'Juan' generation who asked the Hughes family to escort, they would never refuse.

But they would never come out in full force.

"Will it be related to the changes that Hughes family office in South Maine just experienced?"

One of the masters spoke.

Upon listening to this.

Several masters were startled, and then they agreed.

Crunch!

Just then.

The luxury car with the license plate of the Hughes family office stopped in front of the six masters.

The rest of the vehicles were quickly being driven towards the parking lot.

The door of the luxury car was opened, and a young man in his thirties walked down.

"The Hughes family office, thank Grand Freemason's seven branches for escorting my young master."

Boom!

As if a thunder was heard.



The six masters who were hesitant, were stunned for an instant.

The Hughes family...young master?

What a joke!

Weren't they escorting the Pioneer of 'Juan' generation from Grand Freemasons?

"We're a hidden large troop helping to escort in secret; we came here early to set up defence."

The young man in his thirties was aware that all six of the masters were shocked, but he did not intend

to explain at all. Instead, he simply said, "The Hughes family office in South Maine came in full force,

and there is also a division of the Grand Freemasons in this convoy Master Hughes was being

escorted by master Leigh, he is about to arrive at the airport. Everyone please pay extra attention, if

there's any danger, everyone..."

When he nearly finished.

His voice stopped abruptly.

His stern gaze swept across the six masters who were dumbfounded.

The six masters immediately felt the chill on their spines.

They gave up continue thinking deeply.

The six masters began taking out their walkie-talkies and sternly directed the escort operation.

The young man in his thirties did not finish speaking, but everyone knew what it meant.

If there was something wrong with the escort.

Perhaps it's not just the Hughes family office in South Maine and Grand Freemasons branch that would

be blamed, but their six major branches would get affected too!

Great opportunity was ahead of them.

But disaster was also in sight.

“Hughes family office is in operation; other people please evade and keep silent!”

The young man turned around abruptly, he seemed majestic and overbearing at this moment.

This is...the confidence that the Hughes family gave him!

He was even more domineering than the six branches of Grand Freemasons who led more than three

thousand people.

Boom!

Just at the moment when these words were spoken.

At the open space outside the airport, the crowd that had already been separated by the six branches suddenly burst into an uproar.

The Hughes family...

Many ordinary people at the scene did not know it.

But this did not affect their shock and screams at this time.

This kind of spending, this kind of scene, and the ability to direct in public so boldly.

The status of the Hughes family office, let alone the ordinary people, even a fool could sense the horror.

Not to mention, some of the wealthy people hidden in them knew exactly what the Hughes family office meant.

After the uproar.

The entire airport fell into complete silence.

Even if there was a whisper, it disappeared without a trace.

Everyone endured the invisible horror; they bit their lips tightly and tried hard to restrain themselves

from making any noise.

In a blink of an eye, the South Maine airport was only left with the roar of the propellers of hundreds of

helicopters hovering round the sky.

Standby...

Time passed slowly.

While being shocked, the intense curiosity seemed to be surging over all the travelers.

Everyone's eyes were staring at the airport road.

At this moment.

Even the airport road had become empty, and there was no more car driving.

Even for the six major masters, after the arrangements were made.

Their gazes at the end of the airport road were the same as all of the travelers.

there was a mixture of curiosity in their eyes.

The young master of the Hughes family?

Pioneer of the 'Juan' generation?

...

Time was ticking.

All of a sudden.

The young man standing at the forefront, representing the Hughes family office, his eyes were filled with glitter.

“Young master...is here.”

The sound echoed over the deadly airport.

Following that.

The young man and hundreds of people from the Hughes family office kneeled on one knee at the same time.

Their voice was like huge wave.

“Welcome...young master!”

And the next second.

Under the leadership of the six masters.

More than three thousand members of South Maine division knelt down together.

A louder sound than the Hughes family office was heard.

“Welcome...Pioneer!”