

## **Born Winner 811**

### Chapter 811 The Siege!

The sound was heard all over the airport, as loud as thunder.

The whole world seemed to become silent with the loud sound.

All the scorching eyes were staring at the end of the airport road.

At this time.

All the cars, divided into three lanes accordingly, were coming towards the airport mightily.

When the team appeared in the sight of everyone.

They could not help but look heavy and awe-inspiring.

On the airport road.

The cars were like stars arching over the moon, surrounded and protected the three minibuses in the middle.

The speed was fast, they moved in a gallop.

In just a blink of eye, they arrived at the airport parking lot.

When everyone saw the last minibus that appeared like the hornet's nest, they were all shocked and their expressions changed drastically.

What happened to the minibus that was almost scrapped on the road?

The convoy did not stop; they passed by the parking lot and drove directly to the direction of the airport runway.

It would be more dangerous for them if they stopped for nothing at such critical time.

Jack would not put his family at risk because of the impact.

This time, even if the impact was huge; he would not bother about it.

He sat in the minibus and looked at the crowd below.

Jack slightly frowned, he looked a little sullen.

“Are these people here to escort? Or they’re here to act stupid? Such nonsense!”

His cold voice echoed in the car.

Mr. Ward’s expression was heavy as well; he hurriedly picked up the walked talkie to greet Cheer.

Such grand escort, with the power and protection of thousands of people.

What was important was to be meticulous, they had to make sure that it was secure enough and at the safest state.

But now, as soon as their convoy arrived, everyone knelt on the ground to greet them, what kind of escort was that?

Total bullshit!

Inside the command car, Cheer saw thousands of people outside kneeling on one knee, instead of showing the slightest excitement and pride, Cheer's expression sank.

Almost at the same time.

Mr. Ward's voice was heard through the walkie-talkie.

His voice was cold as a knife.

"Cheer, did you make thousands of people kneel on the ground to protect my young master?"

Cheer's body shook, he explained in panic, "Mr, Mr. Ward, it's not like this, please let me explain..."

Snapped!

The communication was interrupted by Mr. Ward, who was obviously impatient to listen to his explanation.

These bastards!

Cheer gritted his teeth, sweat oozing from his forehead, he hurriedly yelled through the walkie-talkie, "If

you want to perform well, just escort properly. Why kneeling on the ground? Are you being shameless

and trying to flatter? A bunch of fools!”

When the sound reached the ears of the six masters.

They felt lost.

They got up and told everyone to be vigilant through the walkie-talkie.

As for the representative of the Hughes family office, the young man also stood up with

embarrassment.

He was the first person to take the lead and kneel down!

However.

Just when the four thousand people stood up mightily.

Bang!

A gunshot was suddenly heard.

Following the gunshot, the atmosphere outside the airport turned into a mess.

The crowd suddenly fled uncontrollably.

Snapped!

The glass of the minibus was broken.

Jack felt a bullet passing by and flying out. After smashing the glass on the opposite, it flew out again.

He felt numb immediately.

He sat stiffly on the chair; he could even feel the heat of the bullet in the air.

“Get down!”

In an instant, Brent pressed Jack using his big hand, and lay down on the bus aisle with Amber in

Jack’s arms.

There was in instant chaos inside the car.

Just when everyone was eager to respond.

Bang!

There was another shot.

The fiery bullet pierced through the glass, and flew past Brent’s right hand which was pressing on

Jack’s head.

The blazing heat instantly wrinkled the back of Brent’s right hand.

Brent immediately snorted.

“Brent!”

Jack, Amber and Daisy shouted at the same time.

“I’m fine.”

On the other side, Mr. Ward also reacted quickly. When the first shot was fired, he had already made sure Steve and his wife stay on the aisle of the bus.

It was noisy outside, full of people screaming.

Everything had been completely disrupted.

The convoy did not stop and headed towards the airport runway with speed under Cheer’s stern command on the intercom.

Jack tried to probe the situation outside, but Brent hold his head with his big hand when he moved his head.

“Young master, let me do it!”

Mr. Ward shouted at Jack, then he grabbed the window edge of the minibus, he got up slowly and

stopped abruptly when his line of sight got higher than the obstruction.

Mr. Ward was dumbfounded after he looked outside, his whole body became numb.

Messed up!

Everything was completely messed up!

Outside the airport where countless tourists gathered, everyone was fleeing in horror at this time.

Compared with the number of tourists, the guard team of four thousand people seemed to be too little.

The number of people was not at the same level.

Before the gunshots were fired, the four thousand people could still divide the crowd into different teams according to their strengths.

But now, with the sound of gunfire, everything was out of order.

More than four thousand escorts, in an instant, seemed to have been swallowed by the crowd and disappeared without trace.

Due to the chaos of the crowd, even the speed of the convoy was hindered.

In the crowd, the speed of the entire convoy suddenly decreased to an extremely slow speed.

Fortunately.

The gunfire stopped abruptly at this moment.

Mr. Ward leaned on the edge of the window and clearly saw a team of a hundred people ran in one direction in order from far away.

These escorts have finally played a role.

Mr. Ward knew that the team should have discovered where the gunshots were fired; they were going to surround the area now.

Mr. Ward let out a sigh of relief uncontrollably.

But just when he was about to retract into the bus.

Under the sun, a dazzling white light suddenly flashed past his eyes.

Suddenly, Mr. Ward felt numb and goose bumps were all over his body.

He froze and frowned, and looked out at the crowd again.

His pupils shrank gradually.

The crowd was huge and chaotic.

But after his careful discrimination, Mr. Ward suddenly discovered that in the crowd, there were more

than a dozen people carrying knives, steadily rushing towards the convoy.

Next second.

Mr. Ward hurried to the other side again and looked out. In the chaotic crowd, there were also a dozen of people carrying swords, and were rushing to them quickly.

Obviously, the two sides were ready to combine and encircle them!

“Oh no, it’s bad!”

Mr. Ward sat on the chair and said with horrified expression, “There are dozens of killers hidden in the crowd, and they’re coming to our side!”

When he finished speaking, everyone’s expression changed.

Jack immediately looked to the front of the car, he suddenly got very furious.

Because of the chaotic crowd, many ordinary people surrounded the convoy, it was not considered as encirclement, but there were too many people. When they fled, it created the crowded enclosure like this.

Obviously, it was impossible to speed up and rushed into the airport runway.

Even though they were only a hundred meters away from the airport runway now.

But he could not just ignore the countless crowds in front of the convoy for a distance of a hundred meters.

He took a deep breath.

Jack's expression was heavy and stern to an extreme.

"Get ready to fight to death! Either we live, or the dozens of killers die."

Chapter 812 Not Here To Kill Me? Then Who?

The stern and threatening tone felt frosty and ruthless. It immediately sent chills down their spines. Mr.

Ward and Brent exchanged looks and then grinned.

"Daisy, you will be responsible for Master and the safety of the others within the bus. Brent and I will exit the vehicle." Mr. Ward instructed.

Daisy's face was pale and looked worried. Before she could speak, Jack quickly said, "I'll get down as well."

Everyone looked at Jack.

"Master, you must not reveal the truth about your legs." Mr. Ward said solemnly and his tone indicated that he would not accept any refusals.

Jack shook his head as he asked, "How far are we to our critical point?"

Mr. Ward pondered, gritted his teeth, and said, "Even then, only Brent and I can get out of the bus to fight. Daisy is hurt and only you can protect the people on the bus. Remember that your legs are your remaining trump card!"

After he finished saying, Mr. Ward did not allow Jack to pester. Mr. Ward patted Brent's shoulder and both of them exited the bus simultaneously.

Once out of the bus, Brent rushed to the other side of the bus and protected that side of the bus. Very soon, dozens of killers approached from the sides just as the men from the local Hughes office and the Grand Freemasons. However, they were slower than the killers and were still a distance away. The dozens of killers closed in towards the bus.

Mr. Ward grinned in anticipation as he saw the killers approaching with their long swords. He seemed to have transformed into a different person and started to thirst for blood.

Jack noticed this change and remarked, "Perhaps this was how he became an elder of the Grand Freemasons. Even Carlos would be startled with Mr. Ward's ferocity."

"Die!" The battle erupted. Both Mr. Ward and Brent did not wait for the killers but instead, they charged

towards the killers. Their objective was to protect the bus until it reached the runway and the best way to do it was to keep the killers as far away from the bus as possible!

They were like wolves that lunged into a pack of sheep. They rushed barehanded towards the killers and each snatched a sword from a killer that they killed. Then with the sword in hand, they continued to rush towards the killers.

The battle raged. Blood splattered everywhere with cries of agony. The sword continued to slash in all directions mercilessly. Both Mr. Ward and Brent began to cut down the killers one by one.

In the bus, Steve and Rosie gripped each other's hands tightly. They looked on in disbelief at the blood and gore outside the bus. Then they shifted their gaze upon Jack and Amber. They were initially fearful but now they looked resolute.

Daisy's pale face looked towards the side where Brent was and was clearly worried. The bus continued to move slowly and silently forward.

The cries and commotions of the fight were comparable on either side.

"Hubby, the mysterious man... wouldn't be coming, would he?" Amber asked from within Jack's

embrace. Jack looked down at the terrified Amber who stared at him with her eyes wide open.

“Most probably not.” Jack nodded. Although what he said would cause Amber to become very worried, the facts were obvious and it may have adverse effects if he were to lie.

The four killers on the road were highly skilled. Even if they were not as skilled as Iga, it was good enough that the mysterious man kept them busy so that they would not get to the airport.

But then, Jack raised his head and started to frown when he saw the battle scene outside the bus. Mr.

Ward and Brent were cutting down the killers from all sides. They seemed to be possessed and fresh blood splattered with each slash of their swords.

It was only expected of Brent as he was a mercenary who fought his way out of dangerous situations countless times. Even Mr. Ward had turned into a killer god who drew blood with each stroke of the sword. It was unimaginable that a normally docile man like Mr. Ward who loved reading could turn into such a ferocious and bloodthirsty killer of killers.

Only about ten killers remained from the dozens who came.

If all of them were top killers and they rushed forward together, Mr. Ward and Brent would be like trapped animals and could not last more than a few seconds. But Mr. Ward and Brent were able to fight

back and even significantly reduced their numbers.

It was obvious that there was a clear difference in the killer's skills compared with Mr. Ward and Brent's.

What made Jack frown was, were these killers the only ones? It seemed too easy. This did not mean that Jack was being complacent but he found it interesting.

It seemed illogical that even with the four thousand men, it had come down to Mr. Ward and Brent fighting these dozens of killers.

On their trip to the airport, the only danger that they encountered was those few gunshots.

Just as Jack was pondering, Cheer arrived with the Masters of the other six regions, the men from all seven regions, and the Hughes local office. Mr. Ward and Brent's burden was now immensely reduced.

They continued to fight in the sea of men. Just a few seconds ago it was the killers who surrounded Mr.

Ward and Brent but now the tables had turned and the killers were being surrounded by hundreds of men. Mr. Ward and Brent did not ease off but intensified their attack on the killers along with the men brought by Cheer. Cheer and the other six region Masters also lunged into the fight. The ordinary men

were unable to fight against the killers but as the Masters of the Grand Freemason regions, they not only were able to lead but also possessed a certain level of fighting skills. These Masters did not hesitate and were fearless when they faced these killers. The initially deadly situation was quickly brought under control. The killers could not achieve their goal of killing Jack nor were they able to escape.

Jack frowned deeply as he observed the scene outside. He raised his head and looked at the airplane which was waiting for them at the runway. Once they would only be safe from these attacks once they board the airplane and took off.

But how could those who want him dead give up on such a good opportunity to kill him? Jack rubbed his nose and was deep in thoughts.

Amber noticed Jack's expression and was puzzled as she asked, "Why are you getting more worried?"

"This assassination attempt at the airport is too simple!" Jack smiled and continued, "I'm not trying to make light of it. It is far easier to kill me here than at the hospital. Somehow it appears that they are half-hearted on killing me now."

Amber frowned and then lifted her head to look outside at the completed fight. She also started to

become bewildered. What Jack said seemed to make sense and Daisy, Steve and Rosie also started to ponder.

“If they are not trying to kill me, then who were they trying to kill?” Jack muttered softly.

At this moment, his cell phone rang. Jack looked at the phone and his frown got even deeper. It was an unknown caller and as soon as he answered, a very familiar voice and a panicked voice yelled, “Board the plane and depart... don’t... don’t wait for me!”

Chapter 813 The Mysterious Man Is In Trouble!

Kaboom!

It was as if Jack was struck by a lightning. His body shuddered and his fury almost erupted from his eyes.

Mysterious man! That was the voice of the mysterious man! It was as if that struggling voice was said with immense effort. Jack could not think of anyone else other than the mysterious man. However, the caller was unlike the typical coolness and steadiness of the mysterious man. Even though they were miles apart, Jack could feel the panic and desperation in his voice.

“What happened?” Jack suppressed his feelings and asked through his gritted teeth but the call was

immediately cut.

Jack appeared to freeze while still holding onto the phone to his ears. Horror, bewilderment, worry... all

sorts of emotions churned within him. Jack started to breathe heavily.

'What the hell happened? Wasn't he simply holding off those four killers? Why then did he make this call?' Jack pondered.

"Hubby, what's wrong?" Amber was able to sense Jack's reactions as she was still in his embrace. As soon as she said, the phone slid out of Jack's hand and onto her back before falling onto the seat.

Amber was stunned by what happened. Even Steve and Rosie were startled.

At this moment, Mr. Ward and Brent returned to the bus after the fight had ended. The bus was now protected by Cheer and the Masters of the six regions and a few hundred loyal men.

Both Mr. Ward and Brent were slightly wounded from the fight but they heard Amber's remark just as they boarded the bus. Mr. Ward and Brent immediately looked towards Jack. Jack's eyes were red at this point. His eyes started to focus, his breathing was labored and his voice quivered, "Mysterious man... he is in danger... something's wrong."

What?! Everyone on the bus was stunned inclusive of Amber and her parents. Apart from them, Mr.

Ward, Brent, and Daisy were shocked with their eyes and mouth wide open.

“The mysterious man... something happened to him?” Brent was the first to speak. As soon as he spoke, he noticed that he stated the obvious and awkwardly lowered his head. Since the mysterious man had called, then surely something had happened to him! Brent realized that it was dumb for him to ask. But then again, it also reaffirmed Mr. Ward, Daisy, and his doubts. In their eyes, the mysterious man’s fighting skills were supreme. This was undisputed.

Even Brent had to put aside his pride as the lord of Mercenaries and admit that the mysterious man’s skills were several notches above him. It would not be an exaggeration to say that the mysterious man was superhuman.

Ninja Lord Iga could be considered as the highest skilled ninja in the entire world of ninjas. The mysterious man well and truly killed Ninja Lord Iga although he was injured in the process. Brent and

Daisy witnessed the mysterious man kill Ninja Lord Iga with ease.

But... he was in trouble now!

“Turn the convoy and head to where the mysterious man was.” Jack decisively ordered.

"I object!" Mr. Ward objected sternly, "Master, it is not time to be emotional. We need to be objective or

things will get more complicated. I am certain that the mysterious man called you not because he wanted you to save him!"

Jack scoffed, "You are right, he hastened us to board the plane and depart without him!"

Bash! Jack punched the seat so strongly that the back of the seat dented and declared, "Don't forget, how long he had protected me and how many times he had saved my life!"

Jack's eyes were red and he was huffing and puffing like an angry bull. He felt as though he could erupt at any moment when he said, "He single-handedly covered our escape so that we can be safe. All of you are well aware of his abilities and even he told me not to worry about him Though this was not a call for help, it is far more heartbreaking!" Jack dragged the wheelchair and sat on it. His voice was cold and extremely firm.

"I am indebted to the mysterious man. Even if I am ungrateful, I will not abandon him in his time of need and run with my tail tucked between my legs. If I do that, then how different am I to an animal?" Jack trembled angrily and gritted his teeth while looking at Mr. Ward, Daisy, and Brent. He clenched his teeth

as he said, "Or do you want me to become such a person. When one day you find yourself in a similar situation as the mysterious man, I will do the same as today and cold-bloodedly abandon you?"

Silence. Everyone knew that Jack was extremely furious. Everyone felt a mix of emotions while tears welled up in Mr. Ward's eyes. He slowly raised his hands and signaled respectfully, "If that day comes, I wouldn't want Master to save me. I would rather that Master be safe and sound!"

Jack was furious and his tightly clenched fists started to crackle.

Brent also said solemnly, "I share the same views as Mr. Ward. Everything will be fine as long as Master lives on!"

"You..."

Smack! Jack punched the seat, "I don't care if you support or object! I will go and save him regardless of what you think!" Jack began to wheel himself towards the door.

"Missus!" Mr. Ward shouted for Amber as at this point, the only person who could dissuade Jack was her.

Thud! Under the watchful eyes of Steve and Rosie, Amber knelt on the floor. Jack paused when he heard this. He frowned deeply and the veins on his face began to throb. He took a deep breath and

then said sternly, "Amber... even you want to stop me?"

Amber knelt and held onto Jack. Her eyes were tearing as she begged, "I beg you to listen to Mr. Ward.

They are right, don't go, everyone is doing this for your good..."

Jack turned around slowly and then glared at Amber. He then grinned and then scoffed, "Amber, even

you don't understand me..."

Amber was shocked. Suddenly...

Bash! Jack's expression changed drastically but before he could turn around, he blacked out.

"Mr. Ward! Enough!" Brent was dumbfounded and glared at Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward waved his hand and said, "Desperate times call for desperate measures. We will not turn

around and must now board the plane and depart immediately! I won't mind if Master decides to kill me

when he regains his consciousness."

...

The room was dark and filled with the smell of pungent disinfectant. There appeared to be one person

on the patient's bed. A person groaned in agony and tried to move but could not.

Then a terrified, desperate and helpless voice begged within the room, “Hubby... where are you, I, I need you...”

Chapter 814 Replaced Her With A Fake One

In the darkness.

The cry was full of despair, fear, and helplessness.

Only this voice was so weak that there was no second sound after it was uttered.

Only a low, mosquito-like wailing.

Time passed slowly.

In the darkness and silence, the feeling of time passing was indeed very vague.

But all human perceptions were expanded. It was so slight that even a pin dropped on the ground might be heard.

Snap ...

A sound of footsteps came.

Her body trembled, and her wailing and sobbing then became lower.

This was the first sound that she heard after she woke up that was not from herself.

At this time, she was trying to listen.

The footsteps sounded more and more clear and coherent.

Snap ... snap ...

The sound of footsteps was not fast, but getting closer and closer, more and more clear.

It was coming towards her room.

Finally.

The sound of footsteps disappeared at the doorway.

Click!

The sound of the door opening.

The light from the corridor, with the door open, spilled into the dark room, illuminating a corner of the entrance to this room.

And in the doorway stood a tall man. The hallway lights imprinted his figure in the room where the light was, stretching his silhouette long and long.

"You ... are awake, huh?"

A voice that was hoarse to the extreme echoed through the room.

The person on the bed trembled violently. In a flash, fear seemed like weeds wrapped around her whole body. She even developed a strong feeling of suffocation as if drowning.

"How, how ... are you?!"

She exclaimed with a cry of disbelief.

With this weak cry of terror echoed through the room.

Snap!

The sound of the lights being turned on.

Light instantly filled the entire room.

Because of a long time in the dark, now as being stimulated by the light, the woman on the bed

instantly fell into a short period of "blindness".

But the scene in the room was absolutely terrifying!

It could be called ... appalling!

The man standing in the doorway was dressed in black robes and exuded an extremely false feeling from head to toe.

His eyes reflected a cold luster against the light.

It was that mysterious man!

And what was truly terrifying to the point of making one's body tingle was that the person lying on the bed was actually ...Amber!

The mysterious man stared indifferently at Amber on the bed and opened his mouth, letting out a hoarse voice, "I really underestimated the time it took for you to awaken. I didn't expect you to wake up so quickly, which almost spoiled my big event."

Amber was lying on a bed with her hands and feet bound.

Her eyelids fluttered lightly. After gradually adapting to the bright light, she then slowly reopened her eyes.

But she did not immediately respond to the mystery man's questions.

At this point, fear filled her entire body.

She slowly looked at everything in the room in horror.

The pungent smell of disinfectant water.

The familiar testing instruments in the hospital.

And the familiar ward.

Everything was telling her that she was still in the hospital.

What the hell happened to her ...?

"Don't look, this ward is in a room on the top floor of the hospital where you lived before. There are only two rooms between it and the one you lived in at first."

The mystery man's voice was hoarse and cold.

It was as if all the righteousness he had when he faced Jack before was gone at this moment.

His eyes, refracted by the luster of the light, were devoid of the slightest emotion. And he looked at

Amber on the hospital bed, as if he was just looking at a piece of meat on the chopping board ...

Boom!

His cold, hoarse voice, like a thunderclap, exploded in Amber's ears.

In a flash, Amber was dumbfounded.

Her pale, stunningly beautiful face was filled with shock and disbelief, and she even felt absurd.

Her mind was filled with fear. At this moment, as the mysterious man said this, she gradually calmed down. One by one, doubts, just like a tidal wave booming up, crashed viciously against her every

nerve.

What exactly happened?

Why did the mystery man do this?

He forced her to stay here, so who was ... beside Jack now?

For a moment, Amber's breathing became rapid. She opened her mouth and took a deep breath.

But the air she inhaled into her mouth was extremely thin.

And the air in her lungs was being squeezed out even faster.

Suffocation ...

Intense suffocation!

Amber's eyes were red and filled with tears.

She tried to move, but her hands and feet were bound tightly with ropes, so she couldn't move at all.

Otherwise, she would have been able to get up when she woke up earlier.

She tilted her head and struggled to bow her neck in reverse, staring as hard as she could at the

mystery man at the door. And tears were flowing down the corners of her eyes.

"I remember that I passed out when those people rushed into the ward. So ... what exactly happened?"

Amber was crying and her voice was hoarse and weak. Even as she spoke, her pale lips turned a little purple because of the intense choking sensation, "So the assassination inside the ... ward was all planned by you?"

She was not stupid.

Even if she was more fearful and panicked, the scene in front of her eyes, as well as the memories before she fell into a coma, had extremely profoundly confirmed her suspicions at this moment.

Even, when asking these two questions, Amber calmed down rarely.

She was the daughter of the Knight family and Ms. Hughes, who was the envy of all.

But that didn't mean she was useless.

Her education, family background, and experience, all decided that she was never a person who was not useful.

Otherwise, she could not have returned to Jack's side after learning that he was divorced, and could have easily convinced her father for her to take over the EnRich building materials company established by him, thus secretly helping Jack.

She was just simple.

Because she had her parents to spoil her when she was a child and Jack to love her after she got married.

She had someone to lean on, so she remained innocent without scruple.

Because Jack was always there to protect her, to protect her to stay innocent, and to protect her to be at peace.

But in her current situation, she had no one to rely on, and all she could rely on was herself.

"Falsehood is the most real."

The mystery man chuckled, closed the ward door, and sat down next to Amber, "The assassination of Jack in South Maine is true. But the assassination that made Jack leave and rushed inside your ward was a fake."

"I did it to switch you away from Jack."

"And your purpose in doing so?"

Amber gritted her slightly purple lips and tried to control her sanity, "You have been deliberately and

secretly manipulating, putting on such a big show, even at the cost of human lives. Surely, you are not just going to switch me away from Jack."

"How much are those people worth?"

The mystery man asked. The corners of his mouth curled and he sneered, "You are worth a lot more than that several people."

As he spoke, the mystery man raised his hand and gently brushed a few strands of hair from Amber's forehead behind her ear.

But his action made Amber instantly as if struck by lightning, and her scalp tingled.

"Ah!"

Amber let out a scream. All her sanity was washed away by fear at this moment. She bit her lip and crimson blood seeped out, "Do you think you can fool my husband? Impossible, he will definitely find out. No one can replace me by his side. Your plot will soon be seen by my husband!"

She cried frantically.

The mystery man was unconcerned.

He lifted his right hand and, with his right little thumb, gently cleared his ear.

Then he replied Amber's words casually.

But his tone was thick with disdain.

"What I want to do, even God can't stop me. If I couldn't hide it from him, how could he be sitting on a flight with the woman who replaced you and your parents by now, and starting to go home?"

Boom!

Amber was completely confused.

In a flash, the mystery man's words seemed like the invisible hand that pressed her fiercely into the abyss of despair and darkness.

"You have been in this ward for so long. Almost three days, and still on the same floor. Did Jack find out? Or did your parents find out?"

Chapter 815 Evil In The Midst

Hopelessness, horror...

At that moment, Amber was confused as she wailed uncontrollably.

She felt as if her surroundings were spinning, her vision blacking out and the ground falling away from under her. She felt as if she was falling into a dark abyss.

The mysterious man's words cut through her like a blade and mercilessly dashed all hopes that she had harbored.

Yes! It had already been three days and she should have been discovered long ago. But now?

Jack and her parents had already gone back... Where was her final hope?

All was quiet inside the room. Amber bit her lips until they bled. She continued to cry pitifully and hopelessly. She felt surreal and could not tell if this was really happening. Everything happened too quickly. It was so fast that she could not mentally process it.

Who could have thought... that the mysterious man who had been protecting them had been scheming all this time? Now he turned around and staged a plot right under their noses!

"Why are you ... what's the reason for doing this?" Amber begged and asked, "Who is that woman beside my husband?" Amber had never felt so terrified and hopeless. Now she felt absolutely lost and desperate as if she had fallen into hell.

"Of course she's there to replace you." The mysterious man shrugged and scoffed. His frostiness pierced Amber straight into her bones. Amber felt as if the mysterious man had turned into the devil.

"It's about time for me to go back." The mysterious man rubbed his hands and stood up. He looked

down at Amber and said, "No one noticed that I took you away from Jack. Perhaps now I am the greatest devil to you but when I return to Jack and the others, I will still be their most trusted guardian angel. Isn't that ironic?"

After saying, he did not bother with Amber who remained in the bed. He rubbed his chin and then mumbled, "Hmm... in order for me to have a more secure place in their hearts, I will still have to do something more convincing."

After he said, whoosh, something flickered brightly in the air. Amber shuddered and was gripped with terror. Death seemed to engulf her.

But... stab... and blood splattered! Amber looked in terror as the long blade missed her and plunged into the mysterious man's body.

"Mmph!" The mysterious man grunted in pain inside the patient's room. But he started to grin sinisterly as he raised his head to look at Amber and said, "Look, am I more convincing with a deep stab in my thigh?"

Amber was stunned. Madness! Devilish! Perverse! Instantly she revised her attitude towards the

mysterious man. He was a man who was devoid of principles, who was able to scheme with unscrupulously, and who now resorted to self-harm... was this even humanly possible?

“But, this doesn’t seem enough. I should have another wound.” The mysterious man said confidently and looked like a madman.

Before Amber came to her senses, he pulled out the knife from his thigh and his blood began to spurt and even some fell onto Amber’s face.

The next second, the mysterious man plunged the knife on his left arm without hesitation. Fresh blood flowed from the deep wound on his left arm. His ruthlessness towards himself was as if his arm was not part of his body.

He grunted as he winced in pain. The mysterious man pulled out the knife and wiped the blood on his shirt and then kept the knife along his waist.

He grinned sinisterly at Amber and said, “Look, wouldn’t these two wounds be enough to maintain my position next to your husband as his guardian angel?”

Amber continued to tremble as she was drenched in cold sweat. She continued to bite down on her lips and remained silent. She was terrified beyond words.

The perverse and pure evil displayed by the mysterious man caused her to question her trust towards people in general. But she knew that when the mysterious man perfectly covered his tracks and returned to Jack, the outcome would be just as he said. The two self-inflicted wounds would certainly earn Jack's sympathy and enhance his trust towards the mysterious man.

'Evil in the midst!' That was what Amber thought of the mysterious man in her mind.

She looked at the mysterious man limp out of the room due to his leg wound and left a trail of blood on the floor. Thud! The door closed gently but to Amber, the sound sounded thunderous. Her thoughts and sanity returned after the mysterious man left to receive some treatment.

Escape! She had to escape!

Her bleeding lips and pale face made her look exceedingly desperate and pitiful. Her eyes were swollen from crying but was focused and determined!

"Jack is waiting for me. My parents are waiting for me. Daisy and the rest are waiting for me. I cannot let someone else take my place. I am not so easily replaceable. My hubby and parents will not allow it!"

At this moment, although Amber was physically weak, she managed to erupt in firm determination. She

started to struggle to break free from her binds but in her efforts, her skin was abraded and started to bleed. She started to wince and frown from the intense pain. But she did not stop because she was determined to escape.

“I need to go back, I must go back...” Amber continued to motivate herself even when her arms and legs were hurting. To her, all these were secondary to her desires to escape. She wanted to get back to Jack and her parents.

She would not let that devilish mysterious man scheme and erase her existence. She definitely would not allow another woman to replace her!

“Hubby... I, I will definitely return to your side!”

Crack! The sound of bone breaking could be heard.

Amber trembled as her left wrist became numb and her entire body was engulfed with pain. With a grunt, she suddenly felt all the energy draining from her body.

Her left wrist had fractured in her struggles!

Chapter 816 A Nightmare

“Amber!”

Jack woke up from his sleep in shock.

His whole body was covered in sweat. Anxiety could be seen on his face.

This shout from him had caused a change in expression in Amber, Mr. Ward and the rest who were on the plane. They quickly rushed over to him.

“Honey, you’re awake. Did you have a nightmare?”

Amber snuggled into Jack’s arms and gently stroke his chest that was heaving fervently.

At the same time, Mr. Ward and Brent had already knelt on the ground.

“Young Master, it was my decision. I’m willing to accept any punishment!”

Mr. Ward said seriously. He took the blame for Brent, for knocking Jack out and bringing him back forcefully on himself.

Brent, who was next to him lowered his head without saying anything.

This was the decision they made after getting on the plane while Jack was unconscious.

Even Steve and Rosie agreed with Brent and Mr. Ward’s plan.

In their opinions, Jack’s plan to head back and save the mysterious man when they were at the airport earlier was too hasty.

However, Jack ignored Mr. Ward's words.

He was scanning around the plane in a panic as he panted.

After confirming that he was already on the plane and everything he saw earlier was merely a dream,

Jack calmed down eventually.

He could feel the tiny hand that was rubbing on his chest.

Lifting his hand slowly, Jack then pressed Amber's slender hand onto his chest.

"What kind of nightmare did you have?"

Amber looked at Jack in concern.

"It was a terrifying one."

Jack told her in a deep voice. The beads of sweat on his forehead were evident, and it was as if the

nightmare had taken all his strength away. He whispered to Amber, "You were struggling in my dream

and even broke your wrist because of that."

As soon as his words came out, Amber froze a little.

Her gentle eyes in an instant became erratic.

Mr. Ward and the others looked at each other in confusion.

Was the nightmare...so real?

But after they thought about how important Amber was to Jack, they could understand his fear a little.

This was normal to Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy.

Their young master could even go crazy when it came to Amber!

Hence, it was expected that he was terrified from just a nightmare.

“Thank god it was just a dream.”

Jack smiled in relief.

“Yeah, you’re right. I’m still good here, am I not?”

Amber nodded with a smile. Then, she took a piece of tissue and wiped away the sweat on Jack’s face.

While she did so, she whined, “Look at you being so scared because of a dream, are you really a

man?”

“Don’t you know that I am a real man or not?”

Jack stared at her deeply, and his words carried a hidden meaning to them.

“What?”

Amber's movement froze, and her face turned as red as a tomato a second later. She looked down shyly and landed a soft punch on Jack's chest as she whined again, "Hey, what are you talking about with so many people around?"

Everyone on the plane, including Mr. Ward, Brent, Daisy and Amber's parents were caught off guard and felt slightly awkward because of Jack's words.

Then, Jack's gaze fell upon Mr. Ward and Brent who were still kneeling on the ground.

He sucked in a deep breath, suppressing the images from his nightmare in his mind.

After that, he said slowly, "You can get up now, you guys are not to be blamed for what happened.

You're just doing your job."

Upon hearing that, everyone breathed out a sigh of relief.

Once they stood up, then only did Jack ask, "Is there any news from the mysterious man?"

"None at the moment. We can't get in touch with him."

Mr. Ward shook his head solemnly.

Jack's heart stopped for a beat, but he still managed to force a smile and said, "This is not that bad too.

Weren't there occasions when he was safe and sound but we couldn't get to him too? He has always

been a lone ranger. He'll contact us when he feels like it."

His words were a little far-fetched, but they had no other choice but to hope for the best right now.

It had been quite some time since the mysterious man started to protect Jack secretly. They had met each other many times before too.

However, the mysterious man was the one who approached Jack first every time.

There were a few times when he left his contact information with them, but once their mission was over,

the mysterious man went back into hiding again. His old contact information would become useless too.

Since they couldn't get to the mysterious man now, they assumed he was either dead or had escaped danger but decided to not contact them for the time being.

To be honest, Jack would rather believe the latter.

As he stretched, he looked at the sea of clouds out the window.

Then, he asked, "We should be landing soon, right?"

"We'll be landing in five minutes at suburban airport. I've got everything prepared there."

Mr. Ward bowed and said, "Upon landing, we will not head back to the TM Villa District. For safety reasons, we will go to Four Impressions Club under tight security right away."

Four Impressions Club again?

Jack let out a bitter smile and rubbed his nose, "We're going to trouble Minister Mable again."

"Don't worry about it, I've informed him beforehand."

Steve comforted Jack, "We are in a Bloody Trap now. Even if we had returned here, we should always keep on guard now. Four Impressions Club is indeed much safer than TM Villa District."

"Yeah Jack, just stay there with Amber for the time being. I'm sure Minister Mable wouldn't mind your presence."

Rosie put her hands together and said worriedly, "While we were at South Maine for the past few days,

Steve and I had been worried to death about any unexpected situations. We even..."

"Hey, you definitely talk too much, don't you think so? Get ready, we're getting down now."

Steve interrupted Rosie, took their luggage as he pulled Rosie away with him.

In fact, the few days at South Maine were indeed difficult for them.

When a knife was pointed to their throats, Steve and Rosie decided to protect them without even discussing it earlier.

As their parents, they could sacrifice everything for their children. Including their lives!

Just as the two elderly turned away, Jack called out to them.

Jack rubbed his nose and said after a short moment of hesitation, "Dad, Mom, it's a little rude of me to say this, but judging from the situation now, it's best if the both of you return to the other side of the ocean right after we get down from the plane."

What?

Steve and Rosie stared at Jack in astonishment.

Amber who was in his embrace looked up at him too, unable to understand his intention.

As for Jack's subordinates, Mr. Ward and the rest, they did not have that much of a reaction.

Jack explained apologetically, "In this Bloody Trap. There is danger everywhere around me. I'm afraid that if the both of you stayed here, it would increase your chances of getting hurt. Leaving now would be the best way to protect you guys."

"But what about you and Amber after we leave..."

Steve's expression changed and said worriedly.

However, before he could finish his words, Mr. Ward interrupted, "Mr. Knight, you don't need to worry about them. We are here to protect young master and madame. If we need help in the future, I will definitely inform old master to send men over here for more manpower. But young master is right, it will only put your lives in danger if the both of you stay around him. Plus, it will make it more difficult to protect everyone too."

"Young Master is the cause of all this danger, so as long as the both of you stay away, then we can assure your safety."

Mr. Ward might seem like he was making an explanation, but he left no room for negotiation with his determined tone.

That was the truth.

Right now, it was best to lessen the number of people on board. That way, everyone else could be more protected.

Amber hesitated for a moment before telling her parents, "Dad, Mom, I think what Jack said makes

sense. As your children, we can not bear to have the both of you suffer through all the danger with us.”

It was quiet in the plane.

Steve and Rosie took their time to think about the plan.

Finally, Rosie took a step forward and said gently, “Okay then. But your dad and I don’t want to leave right away. We want to accompany you for another day.”

“Sure.”

Jack agreed to the request right away. Spending another day together wouldn’t matter. Plus, Rosie was injured, so she could use this extra day to take a good rest.

Chapter 817 Sleeping In Different Rooms?

When the plane landed at suburban airport, the whole area was already under tight security.

It was Mr. Ward’s arrangement.

Everything that happened in South Maine was still vivid.

Even if they had returned to their base, no one dared to be careless.

In this Bloody Trap, a little carelessness may cause disasters that would be beyond repair.

Aiden and Drago had already organized a convoy and were waiting at the airport runway.

As the door of the plane opened, the convoy immediately drove below it to pick up Jack and the troop.

Soon after, a convoy made up of tens of luxury cars left the airport.

With the convoy's departure, the silent and imposing airport returned to its normal state.

Surely, the short moment of tight security was the talk of everyone in the airport as it had caused quite a stir.

For that, the airport had given their reasons and compensation to the passengers with Mr. Ward's orders.

At this crucial moment, Jack who had always been lowkey had to publicize whatever he was doing.

As compared to the commotion caused at South Maine, the soft whispers and mini stir from earlier was nothing.

The eye-catching convoy was heading to Four Impressions Club.

Along the way, all the cars were at a close distance with each other, other than the car Jack and his team were riding in.

The other cars were filled with Aiden and Drago's security personnel.

Each of them was on alert, observing their surroundings for any potential danger.

Finally, they arrived at Four Impressions Club safely without any obstacle on the way.

The convoy drove right into the club and parked outside the bamboo garden.

Jack and the rest got out of the car and walked into the garden.

Lone Wolf, who had gotten news of their arrival beforehand, rushed here and collaborated with the security team at the club to tighten the security of the vicinity to its maximum point instead of going to the airport to pick them up.

When Jack and the group entered the bamboo garden, Jack couldn't help but smile helplessly at the sight.

"This feels like the time when the Dark Net Assassin Squad was planning to assassinate me again."

Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy who were standing behind him let out a bitter smile too.

They were in a lot of danger back then.

Some defaults in the security were discovered by Daisy, but she had to act as 'Mengpo' and went around the place secretly as if she was a secret killer to do that.

Even so, the process was tough for her.

Jack raised his brows and looked at the uneven cliff at the back as he asked Lone Wolf, "Lone Wolf, did you install a security camera there already? Daisy found the blind spot there for us last time, so we can't make the same mistake again."

"Don't worry, Mr. Hughes. After getting permission, I've already booked a few excavators. We'll be able to flatten that area by today."

Lone Wolf explained seriously.

Jack was speechless.

"How did I not think of such a method back then?" He thought to himself.

After everyone has entered the house, Jack, Amber and her parents relaxed a little.

However, Brent and Daisy did not just sit around. They called Lone Wolf out for a patrol of the area.

The main purpose of their patrol was to understand the security settings here and analyse the spot that they might have missed.

Jack did not stop them because that was necessary to be done.

Be it Lone Wolf or the entire security team of Four Impressions Club, they couldn't be compared to

Brent and Daisy's professionalism in this field.

Brent was once the head of a mercenary, and he was also Jack's dad personal bodyguard. The skills he had were definitely of top-level.

As for Daisy, she was ranked twentieth on the Azrael List. She was the mighty Mengpo, so she definitely knew how to kill better than anyone else.

With the two working together, the security in this area would be even better.

Steve and Rosie were helping Amber unpack her things while Mr. Ward had pushed Jack's wheelchair to the living room. Tea had already been prepared for him.

"I'm sorry, young master. I've ordered Lone Wolf to not assign any servants in the bamboo garden to reduce any unnecessary troubles."

Mr. Ward looked at Amber and her parents who were tidying things up and turned to explain to Jack.

Jack nodded, "It's more dangerous when more people are around. Danger might be hidden upon them, so I agree with your decision."

After a while, Jack sighed and let out a self-mocking laugh.

"We were indeed unlucky this time. We finally had the chance to visit South Maine for a vacation, but it

was all ruined because of a certain someone from the Turner Family even though we were already extra careful with everything.”

Mr. Ward smiled helplessly, but there was a slight hint of anger in his eyes.

Before they left for South Maine, he had even removed their flight from the itinerary, so no one should know about it.

It was unlikely for them to be tracked down like that.

After all, the other party couldn't just follow behind them with another plane in the sky, could they?

If it wasn't because of the Turner Family of South Maine, everything would've gone according to plan.

However, someone had appeared and spoiled it. Not only did it shorten their trip, it had also brought danger to them from all sides.

It had caused their calm days to become stormy once again.

Mr. Ward glanced at Jack. He wanted to comfort his young master but had no idea where to start.

As for Jack, he just looked at Mr. Ward then smiled casually, “We can only face it now that it has

happened. At least we're back home now where we're safer compared to South Maine. And we have

more control here too.”

“You’re right.”

Mr. Ward then smiled in relief too before saying anxiously, “I wonder how’s the mysterious man doing now. He should at least send us a message about his well-being, right?”

“Since we have nothing from him, we’ll take it as he’s still alive.”

Jack’s gaze was complicated and he rubbed his nose.

At this time, Amber and her parents came out of the room.

Amber wiped away the dirt on the forehead and smiled, “Honey, all the rooms are already cleaned up.

You can take a rest if you’re tired.”

Although Jack blacked out for quite some time after Brent knocked him out, but it was still different from

having a good sleep.

Jack turned back and looked at the rooms which had their doors opened.

In fact, Bamboo Grove as the exclusive residence of Four Impressions Club only accommodated

socialites or elites with high status. Everything around here was tidied up perfectly, from the rooms

down to the garden.

As for cleaning up, all Amber had to do was put in some of their belongings only.

However, Jack frowned after looking at the number of the rooms that she cleaned.

“Could you clean up another one?”

“Huh?”

Amber was stunned and explained it to him in confusion, “I cleaned it up according to the number of people we have. The four rooms are for you and I, dad and mom, Mr. Ward and Brent, and one for Daisy.”

“That’s not enough.”

Jack shook his head, “Your body is weak and you haven’t recovered from the miscarriage yet. With the addition of the gastrointestinal disease this time around, I will only affect your rest if I sleep with you.

We’ll sleep in separate rooms for the time being, or you can get Daisy to sleep with you.”

As soon as he said that, Amber froze.

Her parents were stunned too.

Even Mr. Ward was surprised. He secretly sneaked his hand down to tug at Jack’s shirt.

What was wrong with the young master?

Why did he want to sleep in separate rooms with the madame as soon as they came home?

Even if it would affect her, couldn't he just restrain himself? They were both adults after all.

Chapter 818 I Am Back!

After Jack Hughes said the words.

The living room became silent as if the sound of a needle that dropped onto the ground could be heard.

The atmosphere also became strange and awkward.

Jack noticed that Mr. Ward was pulling him secretly and he lowered his head to have a look. He didn't

make any sound.

No one had noticed it.

At that moment, Amber Knight's eyes who was stunned suddenly looked depressed.

She immediately looked a little shady.

However, the look disappeared in less than a second.

Amber opened her red lips, "Okay, then I will clean up another room."

Although Steve Knight and Rosie were stunned, the worries that Jack had mentioned indeed existed.

Two of them didn't say much. They turned together and went to clean up another room with Amber.

In the living room.

Mr. Ward put down the teacup in his hand. He also let go of the edge of Jack's clothes.

His old face looked stunned, "Young master, why do you and Mrs. Hughes suddenly sleep in separate rooms? You two were doing fine in South Maine."

"We only stayed in South Maine for a few days and we were staying in the hospital for half of the time.

We didn't have the conditions to sleep in separate rooms at that time."

Jack looked innocent as he shrugged his shoulders and said, "I am also worried about Amber's health.

Her body is weak now. It is better for her to recover if I sleep separately from her. By doing this, she would be safer."

Mr. Ward was speechless.

However, he couldn't rebut Jack's words.

After thinking about it, Amber was only weak as she hadn't completely recovered from her miscarriage when they just reached South Maine.

At that time, it was nothing for Jack and Amber to sleep on the same bed.

When Amber was sick and she was sent into the hospital, they really didn't have the condition to sleep in separate rooms.

Now, they were back home. Amber was still weak because she was sick. In this situation, Jack had considered Amber's body and he suggested sleeping in separate rooms. It was so reasonable.

After taking a deep breath, Mr. Ward said, "Then, you should at least mind your way of speaking, right?"

Mrs. Hughes's family is here too."

"I didn't do anything wrong. What should I avoid?"

Jack seemed he didn't care as he held a cup of tea and drank the tea.

"I slept alone during the Bloody Trap and I had faced a tremendous amount of danger. It is still better than sleeping in the same room with Amber while facing this tremendous amount of danger together, right?"

"Even if I have let Amber feel unhappy. I, Jack Hughes, have no reason to let my wife share the risk with me."

Mr. Ward felt helpless in his heart but he felt that Jack's words were reasonable. He could only sigh. He held the teacup and took a sip.

When Jack said these words, he didn't purposely suppress his voice.

Therefore, Amber, Steve, and Rosie could clearly hear it.

Amber, Steve, and Rosie's expressions had been slightly eased.

In the afternoon.

Brent and Daisy Hill had worked together to investigate the place. The defense of Bamboo Grove's

surroundings was impenetrable and solid despite the whole Four Impressions Club's uncertainty.

It had let everyone feel relieved.

Now, they were back home.

Everyone was not as perturbed as when they were in South Maine as they kept feeling nervous at that

time.

After they felt relieved.

Daisy had gone out alone to buy a lot of vegetables and cooking ingredients. After returning to the

Bamboo Grove and entering inside through the detection machine to ensure all the vegetables and

cooking ingredients were fine, she went into the kitchen to show off her cooking skills. She wanted to

prepare a full table of dishes to reward everyone who could rarely feel a sense of relief.

Amber and Rosie didn't stay there only. They were busy working together with Daisy in the kitchen.

Jack and the others were staying in the courtyard while chatting and drinking tea.

At the moment.

Lone Wolf walked into the courtyard and put down his phone. He said, "Mr. Hughes, Lyndall had known about your matter. He wants to come here to meet you."

"No need. Just ask him to take good care of the company, Yael, and Vinna."

Jack waved his hand and said, "Also tell him to ask about the matter of the Quinn family. If Amelia needs help, he could act on my behalf. Just inform him that he doesn't need to suppress himself. Just act according to his character and ways."

He was still worried that there were some hidden forces in the Quinn family.

As the former underground King of LD City, Lyndall Long could definitely do well to settle the evil hidden forces and stand for justice. When doing this kind of matter, his skills were definitely not inferior to Yael Quinn.

"Okay."

Lone Wolf nodded and he left the courtyard.

“Young master has gotten Lyndall’s help who is a powerful person. It seemed like you have found a treasure.”

Mr. Ward laughed and praised.

Jack rubbed his nose and said strangely, “It is all the damn fate.”

Mr. Ward and Brent were stunned. Then, they had understood what Jack meant.

However, they didn’t directly expose this in front of Steve.

After all, Jack met Lyndall because of Katherine Parry. They only knew each other well after fighting each other.

However, everything that happened later was out of everyone’s expectation.

Katherine’s family had become miserable.

However, although Lyndall had lived as an Underground King, his character and actions had saved his life. Therefore, there was a situation that he was staying with Jack now.

As the former Underground King, Lyndall was definitely not ordinary in every aspect.

He was an all-around person!

Or... he was a great leader!

He didn't look like Brent who only had powerful martial arts but couldn't do well in other aspects.

He also didn't look like Lone Wolf who was loyal enough but lack of abilities in other aspects.

Lyndall's existence had solved this current awkward situation.

Jack and Mr. Ward were trapped. Yael was in a coma. He was a great leader who could be depended

on to make a big shot to help Jack and the others to stabilize the current situation.

It would be more assured if he was depended on compared to Aiden Lott and Drago Chou.

"If there is an opportunity, young master could still properly nurture Lyndall."

Mr. Ward had lived a life at his peak and trough. He was extremely good at recognizing and identifying

how good a person was. At the moment, he couldn't help but suggest to Jack, "Yael is the most

suitable one for young master. However, we don't know when he would wake up. I am old and I am

getting weaker. I could do a lot of things but my physical strength couldn't keep up. Lyndall is at his

peak now. He might be able to achieve success with the Charismatic Leader if young master gives him

a platform to perform."

“I have considered about it. He could really do this.”

Jack rubbed his nose and nodded, “However, I am worried about the Hughes family and the other powerful forces. After all... Lyndall is now supporting us in all aspects alone. He is a little powerless. If he is affected by the matters, probably....”

After Jack said the last word, he stopped speaking.

However, Mr. Ward could still understand what he meant. He smiled bitterly, “Is that the reason why you

don't let him come here?”

Jack nodded.

Steve who had been silent slowly said, “Jack, how could a person achieve success if he doesn't work hard to go through the difficulties? If he wants to achieve success with the Charismatic Leader, he had to experience a lot of tough situations. If you are too kind, you, as a Charismatic Leader, would have to achieve success alone.”

Glowing light could be seen in Jack's eyes. He seemed thinking about it.

After a while, he nodded, “Thank you Dad for reminding me.”

Steve smiled and waved his hand. He raised his head and looked at the sky at night, "Tomorrow, your Mom and I will be going back. I have discussed this with your Mom. She will be sleeping with Amber tonight. I will stay in the same room with Mr. Ward. After we leave, you must protect Amber."

"If there is any crucial situation, you just tell Dad. Dad could give up everything for you!"

When Steve said that, his eyes looked red and tears could be seen in his eyes.

His tone was firm and determined.

Jack, Mr. Ward, and Brent were stunned.

Especially, Jack. He could feel warmth in his heart. At the same time, he also felt mixed feelings in his heart.

He had experienced a marriage. What he saw, what he heard, and what he experienced were completely different from now.

Probably... it meant there were different kinds of people although they were living in the same world.

After taking a deep breath, Jack nodded, "Dad, I will never let that day appear."

After he said that.

Knock!

A door knock was heard.

Jack and the others were stunned.

Lone Wolf just left and he came back again. Did something happen?

The next second.

An extremely hoarse voice was heard. It had made everyone look lively.

"It's me! I am back!"

Chapter 819 I, Jack Hughes, Owed You

Mysterious Man?!

In an instant, Jack Hughes, Mr. Ward, Brent and Steve Knight were all excited.

After arriving home, everyone was worried about the Mysterious Man.

Because there was no way to get in touch with him, they were worried about him all the time.

Now when they heard the hoarse voice from outside, their nerves were finally able to be released.

Brent immediately went up to open the door.

As the door opened, Brent was taken aback when he saw the Mysterious Man outside the door.

"Brent, what's wrong?"

Mr. Ward frowned and asked. Because Brent was too tall, he blocked the Mysterious Man standing outside, and they couldn't see clearly in the yard.

"Senior, please come in."

Brent's expression was complicated, he immediately stepped out, wanting to help hold him.

But the Mysterious Man refused.

As Brent moved away, Jack and the other two also saw the Mysterious Man.

Even Jack Hughes and Mr. Ward, they were shocked after seeing him.

Steve even took a deep breath.

Bright lights shone on the Mysterious Man.

The Mysterious Man could look in a mess at the moment!

His arms and thighs were wrapped in thick gauze, and there were also some blood stains on them.

He limped as he stepped into room.

It looked like he had been changed to another man drastically, he used to be arrogant but now he was depressed and messy.

Jack looked grim, his pupils contracted.

The injury on the Mysterious Man's body was like a sharp knife, which stabbed him right on the heart.

He frowned, at this moment, it was hard to tell what he felt like.

Watching at the Mysterious Man who limped to come in the house.

Jack was about to get up, but Mr. Ward on the side raised his hand and pressed Jack's shoulder, and

then Mr. Ward stepped forward and held the mysterious man with his hand.

"You should find a place to treat it well since you are seriously injured."

"It's not that bad."

The Mysterious Man smiled disdainfully, and sat on a chair with the help of Mr. Ward. His voice was

hoarse, "Bloody Trap is not over. If I don't come back as soon as possible, I am afraid that there might

be some change."

Mr. Ward, Brent and Steve all looked serious, they all appreciated the Mysterious man for what he had

sacrificed.

Especially Mr. Ward and Brent.

Because Steve didn't know the details of the Mysterious Man's appearance, but they personally

experienced it.

In the very beginning, the Mysterious Man helped to deal with the Powell family traitors, from the one, they had experienced many crises afterwards, the Mysterious Man always helped them secretly all the time, just like a protector hidden in the dark, he helped them to overcome so many crises again and again.

But this time, it was obviously more serious than any other time!

Jack rubbed the thumb and index finger of his right hand, and he said gratefully, "Thank you for sheltering me again and again. Without you, maybe...I would have been killed by unknown forces."

"It's my job."

The Mysterious Man shook his head, his tone was calm.

"It is not a must for you, and there is barely any favor or help for no reason in this world. I, Jack, owe you for saving my life again and again!"

Jack shook his head and said calmly.

If someone was helped for no reason, they must be a family, only the parents would give everything to

their children for no any reason.

The appearance of the Mysterious Man was odd.

He put so much effort on helping Jack, even if it was really for any special purpose, Jack felt that it was

a quite a normal thing.

"Okay, you owe me."

The Mysterious Man smiled and said jokingly, "But you have to think about it carefully. If you admit you

owe me, you may not be able to pay it back."

Jack laughed, "I still have my life left to pay you back."

The Mysterious Man was stunned for a moment, then stopped laughing and waved his hand.

Jack smiled lightly, turned his head and said to Mr. Ward, Brent and Steve.

"Dad, Mr. Ward, Brent, you can go to see if Daisy has prepared meals yet, the Senior has returned

safely, we should celebrate this, remember to prepare some wine."

After hearing the words.

The three of them were stunned.

It was already the time of Bloody Trap, were they still going to drink wine?

Did the young master ignore his own safety?

The Mysterious Man waved his hand, "Don't worry, it would be totally safe in at least one or two days."

What?!

Mr. Ward and the other two looked at the Mysterious Man in doubt.

The Mysterious Man pointed at the injury on his body, "How much do you look down on me so that you feel that the four killers on the street would hurt me this bad?"

Obviously, what he meant was all his wounds were caused by fiercer fighting.

Mr. Ward and the other two figured out immediately and their tense nerves was also relieved a little.

But at the same time, they were also shocked by what the Mysterious Man had experienced in South  
Maine.

Probably... it was a bloody battle of life and death.

Even Brent felt scared.

With the words from the Mysterious Man, everyone seemed to be relieved. They no longer persuaded them to avoid a feast dinner and returned to the living room to prepare for dinner.

In the yard.

Only Jack and the Mysterious Man remained there.

Cool wind breezed with the coldness of late autumn.

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled teasingly, "I knew that your injuries could never have been caused by the four killers on the street."

"That was why you said we should drink tonight?"

The Mysterious Man raised his eyebrows and looked at Jack, "When did I become so easy to be seen through in your mind?"

"I believe in you and know your strength."

Jack said seriously, "You know what? You are the only one who can match with uncle Brown Hughes among all the warriors I have seen. In my eyes, uncle Brown and you are just like the God."

The words were from the bottom of his heart.

The Mysterious Man's mouth curled up, revealing a happy smile.

Jack stared at the Mysterious Man curiously, "After we left successfully, how many battles have you had?"

The Mysterious Man lowered his head and fell into deep thought.

Three seconds later.

He said in a deep voice, "Aside from the low level battle on the street, there were three real battles of life and death."

Jack looked serious, his brows frowned tightly.

"They must be the top killers as even you could feel so."

"Yeah."

The Mysterious Man nodded and said with a deep gaze, "In this world, what you see and touch is limited. There are many, many things you can't see and touch, but they may blow your mind."

Jack chuckled and looked at the Mysterious Man deeply, "You know what, when you called me, I wanted to return immediately to help you, but it turned out..."

After a pause, Jack smiled awkwardly, "I didn't expect that Mr. Ward and Brent would disobey me. They knocked me out when I was unprepared."

"I told you to leave me alone and leave directly. There is no need to explain this to me." The Mysterious

Man said.

"Thanks to you so that I can protect my wife and her parents this time, otherwise this trip will really be a disaster for us."

Jack stretched his back and said with a smile, "Let's go into the room and continue our conversation, I have to set a nice banquet on your back from South Maine."

When the Mysterious Man stood up, he raised his hand to help Jack push his wheelchair.

Jack shook his head and refused, and said with a smile, "We are both the same now. You sure you still show your manners to someone with disability? Take care of yourself."

The Mysterious Man looked down at his thigh, and his hoarse laughter echoed in the backyard.

Jack also laughed.

The two of them, one pushing the wheelchair, and the other limping towards the house.

This scene seemed extremely bleak in the dark night.

Chapter 820 Charming and Fascinated

A dinner.

In the boozy atmosphere, it lasted until after 10 pm.

A cool wind was blowing.

Amber Knight and Rosie had already gone back to their room to sleep earlier.

Jack and the others were still drinking in the dining room.

Daisy Hill was the only one who didn't drink any alcohol during the whole evening. While Jack and the others were getting drunk, she kept sitting all the time in front of the restaurant's door, and looked around from time to time.

Despite the Mysterious Man's words, a prudent person like her couldn't dare to relax carelessly at that moment.

Even in South Maine, the Mysterious Man massacred all the major powers and killed everyone with horror.

But now...was there still someone who was brave enough to not be afraid of dying?

Outside the Bamboo Grove.

Lone Wolf and his security personnel were patrolling non-stop.

Not only they used a variety of monitoring instruments, but also cast a human wall outside the Bamboo Grove.

Lone Wolf was leading the security guards on patrol all the time.

It was not only monitored with various monitoring equipment, all the guards had almost set up another wall with their body outside the Bamboo Grove.

The night was late.

Jack and the others finally finished drinking, and went back to their rooms.

Brent didn't go to sleep, but he sat drunkenly on the porch, side by side with Daisy.

"Still not sleeping? You are hurt and the night is cold."

Brent took a deep breath and let his alcoholic breath go out.

Daisy's face was a little pale, but her eyes were shining and looked at Brent in surprise.

"Oh, you finally learnt how to care about people!"

Facing Daisy's eyes, Brent was dumbfounded.

His face, already flushed with alcohol, seemed to become even redder.

He raised his hand, scratched his head, and smiled awkwardly.

"We are all good brothers and war buddies."

Daisy was speechless.

What a dummy guy!

A sense of loss came over her.

Daisy leaned her head against the doorframe, staring blankly at the ground in the courtyard, "How could I sleep? Even if my wound is serious, I can still bear it. In this kind of situation, I can't let my guard down. Even if the Mysterious Man said we can relax one or two days, it's better to be prudent."

"Yeah, I really wish this damned blood trap would go away soon."

In Brent's misty eyes there was some brightness. He rubbed his face, "This time, in South Maine's battle, even the powerful Mysterious Man was seriously injured. If this doesn't stop soon, maybe..."

After a pause, Brent's voice became very melancholy, and he smiled bitterly, "Or maybe this blood trap would never end!"

Daisy glanced at Brent.

She knew that he didn't mean that Jack would not survive the bloody trap, but he was worried that the bloody trap against Jack would last forever.

The Hughes family was omnipotent, all the evil forces would have to give way.

Anyway, when those jumping evil forces increased, maybe they would dare to challenge the Hughes family .

That endless, violent and imminent assassination was really scaring!

Daisy took a deep breath and shook her head, "It's late," she said. "Just go to sleep. You drank too much."

"What about you?" Brent asked.

Daisy held her chin in both hands and looked up at the night sky, and then she whispered, "I can't sleep anyway, I'll stay here to look at the stars."

"Then I will stay with you." Brent said.

He tilted his head and leaned on Daisy's shoulder, "I drank too much, I have headache."

"Stay here, Brent, I don't mind."

Daisy spoke calmly, but at that moment, the corners of her mouth slowly upturned and revealed a gentle smile.

The night was deadly silent.

Inside the Bamboo Grove, it was quiet.

There was only the sound of the wind caressing the whole courtyard.

Brent leaned on Daisy's shoulder. Neither of them moved, as if in a scroll.

It just didn't take long.

The silence of the courtyard was completely broken by a snore's sound.

Daisy twisted her head and gave a cuddly smile, "What a big dummy!"

Then she patted slightly Brent's face, "Dummy, let's go back to bed."

"Okay, but we have to sleep in two rooms."

Brent, who was still drunk, talked with sleeping eyes.

Daisy trembled immediately, her face turned red and dark, and she felt like her whole body was on fire.

She screwed Brent' waist violently, "You silly man!"

"Hiss!"

Immediately, Brent felt painful, he took a cold breath and woke up.

Helped by Daisy, he returned to his own room.

After settling Brent to sleep, Daisy went back to her room feeling a little lonely.

The Bamboo Grove was completely immersed into the silence of the night.

Time passed slowly.

Suddenly.

One of the doors opened.

A beautiful figure tiptoed out slowly, and approached silently to the door.

A slender hand fell on the door handle, and shook softly a little bit.

The door was unlocked!

Immediately.

Click!

Amber opened the door.

The room was not as dark as she expected.

On the top of the bed, there was still a lamp left.

A dim yellow light filled the room.

Jack was lying on the bed and he was not sleeping. His drunk eyes stared at Amber on the door.

“Are you still awake?”

Amber blinked for a moment and looked at Jack.

Jack had an alcoholic smell all over his body and smiled drunkenly, "I knew you would come. I was waiting for you."

"Really?"

Amber chuckled and smiled as she entered the room. She closed the door carefully with her backhand.

She climbed up to the bed gracefully.

Then, like a kitten, she slipped into Jack's arms.

Jack didn't stop Amber at all. He was completely at her mercy, and also when she took his left hand to hold her waist, he didn't react.

The alcoholic smell made Amber frown.

"You drank too much, you have an alcoholic smell all over your body."

"Don't you like it?"

Jack looked down at Amber.

They looked at each other.

Sniffing that smell of alcohol made Amber feel like if her whole body was on fire, which flushed all over her face and hit the base of her ear.

She whispered, but didn't speak.

She lowered her head and shook it softly.

Jack spit out a long alcoholic breath and looked up at the window.

The curtains were not tight, there was just a thin layer of gauze, and you could see faintly the night sky outside.

He smiled gently, "Even you are lowering your head, it still looks charming; your coyness under the cold breeze makes me even more fascinated."

Those soft words went directly straight into the heart of the people.

Amber shivered and she slowly raised her head.

At that moment, her face was reddish.

A pair of beautiful and brilliant eyes stared at Jack, filled with tears.

Even if the yellow light was dim, at that moment it seemed to become charming.

Amber moved slowly her body, her red lips were stuck in Jack's ear, and she exhaled a fragrant breath.

“I...want...”

That fragrant and warm wind made Jack’s ear tingle like an electric shock.

Jack’s blurred eyes were shining.

He turned his head and looked at Amber.

At that moment, there was a sweet and romantic atmosphere.

In the silent room.

A heavy wheeze and a low and husky voice echoed.

“Okay...”