

Born Winner 831

Chapter 831 Run!

Ran!

Ran away!

Finding that man named Jack!

In an instant, Napoleon's character changed dramatically.

The previous desire to die suddenly turned into the desire to seek survival!

Almost immediately.

He was so fast that even Wuchang didn't have the time to react.

Napoleon brazenly released his mouth, and his hands and feet wrapped around Wuchang loosened at

the same time. The violent push of Wuchang's body made him directly go back to the windowsill.

"Want to run? No way!"

Wuchang's expression changed greatly. She was placed there by the Mysterious Man to take Amber

into custody and, at the same time, to care about her daily life and basic needs.

Even if Amber threatened with her life, she would save the life of that crazy guy.

Once outside, if she let that crazy guy call Jack.

Then it would be impossible to hide it, and the plan would...fail!

Buzz!

Wuchang's figure, fast as lightning, while pursuing Napoleon closely, was brandishing in her hands a bright sword and, with a shrill roar, rushed towards Napoleon and she was grabbing him with all her force.

Slap!

Just at the moment when Wuchang grasped Napoleon's shoulder blade with her left hand.

Click!

There was a bone crunching sound.

Napoleon's corner of mouth suddenly twisted for a while, and took a deep breath.

The scapula that was grabbed by Wuchang instantly became very slippery and slipped out from

Wuchang's hands.

"Deboning Move, you, you are not an ordinary thief!"

In a flash, Wuchang's expression changed dramatically and there was a great fright in her heart.

Also that exclamation, it was a shocking moment.

Napoleon directly went back to the windowsill, took off across the air, grabbed the curtain that was tied to the radiator before, jumped into the air outside the window and fell rapidly.

“You can’t run away!”

Wuchang realized the situation.

She rushed to the windowsill quickly, but saw that Napoleon already landed.

She kicked up a piece of the broken vase of porcelain on the ground, and the bloodstained right hand hummed directly on the pieces of porcelain.

Whoosh!

In a split second, the pieces of porcelain shot down like bullets in the direction of Napoleon.

After Napoleon landed, he rolled over and was about to get up and run away.

However, a violent sound suddenly echoed.

Too fast for him to dodge!

Puff!

A sharp pain ran down his back.

A mournful cry echoed through the dark of the villa's garden.

Napoleon didn't stop, but gritted his teeth, endured the sharp pain, staggered and fled away from the villa.

In all the places he crossed, there was a bloody path.

"Do you still want to run? It's crazy, your life is so cheap!"

On the second floor of the villa, there was a sudden and violent anger in Wuchang's eyes.

With a snap, she went straight over the windowsill and jumped to the ground without any defense.

After she landed steadily, without stopping, Wuchang chased directly towards the direction where

Napoleon fled away.

On the second floor.

Amber was in a daze.

She didn't come to her senses until Wuchang jumped off the building.

She hurriedly threw away the bloodstained pieces of porcelain in her hands and rushed to the

windowsill, where she could vaguely see Napoleon, who was disappearing in the light, as well as

Wuchang, who was chasing him.

That moment.

Amber breathed fast, and her chest was going up and down.

While worrying about whether Napoleon could escape, her mind quickly turned up.

Looking at the messy room, tears soon fell on the door.

Maybe...

Without hesitation, she strode to the door.

Napoleon fled away and Wuchang was following him.

Now that she was the only one left in the villa, it was the only chance to run away.

And yet.

Click!

When Amber's slender hand twisted the door's handle, there was a crisp sound, and the door didn't

move at all.

The door...was locked!

For a moment, Amber had a breakdown.

She gripped the doorknob with both hands, twisting and pulling.

Except for a “click” sound, the door didn’t move at all.

“Let me out, I want to get out...”

Amber’s face was filled with tears, but she was stubborn in surviving even though she was desperate.

Even if it was the last glimmer of hope, she didn’t want to give up!

Because she knew that Jack and her parents were still at home waiting for her!

She didn’t know how that woman could replace her without being discovered by Jack and her parents,

but she would never allow a “fake” Amber to be around her three closest persons, she could even be

with them forever.

Suddenly.

Amber looked determined. No, she was ruthless!

She released the door handle with both hands, turned abruptly, and walked briskly to the second-floor

window.

“They can do it, I also can definitely do it. As long as I can get out of here, it doesn’t matter if I get hurt.”

Murmuring, Amber grabbed the remaining half of the curtain with both hands and yanked it down.

She also quickly tied up one end of the curtain to the radiator.

These last few days.

She had been under Wuchang's constant guard.

If she didn't get out of there now, maybe...maybe there would never be another chance to escape.

"I'm Jack's woman. He can always find a way out of a danger. I also can do it!"

At that moment, Amber was stronger than ever.

With no one to lean on behind her, that woman showed a huge and amazing potential.

Even after tying up the curtains, she didn't test whether they were securely fastened. Time was not

enough for her to make an accurate experiment about the safety.

At that point.

In the garden, but also on the road outside the villa, Napoleon and Wuchang already disappeared.

Amber bit her lips and climbed onto the windowsill, clutching the curtain with both hands and

descending along the wall slowly and difficultly towards the ground.

She was just a common person, moreover she felt very weak because of the miscarriage and illness.

At that moment, even doing the slightest movement was very hard.

When she rubbed her hands against the curtain, she felt a sharp pain.

Her arms also were all aching and limp and made her feel overwhelmed.

It was an unprecedented challenge for her to carry her own weight down, even on the second floor, with only her arms clenched around the curtain.

For Napoleon or Wuchang, jumping off the second floor was very easy.

But for her, it was almost impossible.

She moved slowly a little bit.

The swelling of her hands and arms became stronger and stronger, and she also felt a sense of numbness.

The sharp pain in the palm of her hands became more and more intense, and even in the points where the hands grasped there were stains of blood.

Amber didn't dare to look down, so she could only stare at her hands and advance slowly.

She bit her lips and blood seeped into her mouth with a bloody smell.

However, she didn't give up.

For her, at that time, a distance of a few meters seemed to be thousands of miles away.

Suddenly.

As her left hand moved down, the pain of her arms became unbearable and exploded at that moment.

Amber couldn't hold on, and took off her hands from the curtain.

"Ah!"

Amber was so scared that her face turned pale and she fell immediately to the ground.

Only then, she realized that the distance she had fallen was less than one meter from the ground.

"I'm saved!"

At that moment, Amber looked at the curtain falling from the windowsill and her eyes were glowing with

pride and happiness.

That desperate woman could finally...escape!

Even the sharp pain of her arms, because of that strong excitement and ecstasy, suddenly disappeared

a lot.

“Hubby, Mom, Daddy...I will be back to you soon.”

Amber struggled to stand up and turned to run outside the villa.

But when she turned around, in the dark, she saw a dark figure of someone who was standing not far from her.

In the meantime.

The sound of a familiar and extremely hoarse voice came over.

“Go back by yourself. Don’t make me take some drastic measures!”

Chapter 832 Descendent of Hermes?

“Damn it, escape, I must escape. This is a chance that the woman risked her life for me.” Napoleon

staggered and stumbled along the alley way at the villa complex towards the forest. He left a trail of

blood each time he stumbled to the ground. He knew that in his current state, he would not be able to

get far if he were to go onto the main roads. He would stand a larger chance of escaping if he went

along the alley way and through the forest.

What happened in the room continued to flash in his mind. Napoleon was more determined than ever

as he mumbled, “Rest assured, I will live on to find that Jack Hughes and get him to save you!” He said

with confidence through his blood stained teeth.

Then.

“With me Wuchang around, you will not escape alive!” A cold and ruthless voice shrieked eerily,

“Whoever Wuchang wants dead, he will not live!”

“Damn it, so fast?” Napoleon cursed and shuddered as a chill ran down his spine. He turned around as he staggered. The light from the street lamps allowed him to barely make out a figure that was rushing rapidly towards him.

“Ha ha ha... where did you learn that ‘Deboning Move’ from? That skill isn’t one that can be mastered by just anyone!” Wuchang’s eyes locked onto Napoleon like a predator hunting a prey while questioning him.

To her, the severely injured Napoleon was as good as dead. She wanted her doubts answered and may let Napoleon live several more seconds before killing him. With her experience and knowledge, the art of ‘Deboning Move’ had been lost for over thirty years! To think that she chanced upon this thief who actually knew this skill. ‘Deboning Move’ was created by a thief and as far as she could remember, someone who could master this skill, was a master among the thieves. Anyone who knew this skill

would be well known in the streets. But now, this mongrel who actually knew 'Deboning Move', was a nobody in the world of thieves.

"Nobody taught me that, you bitch! This skill was self-taught!" Napoleon could sense that death was quickly approaching and declared proudly as if there was nothing left to fear.

He wanted to escape but he also knew that even if he was not injured, there was no possibility of escaping Wuchang. Additionally, he was severely injured and Wuchang was rushing towards him unencumbered. His confidence a moment ago was now wavering.

"Self-taught?" Wuchang was shocked and stopped momentarily.

She then laughed hysterically, "Who do you think you are? What arrogance you have! 'Deboning Move' was devised three hundred years ago by the 'Gang of Eight' Chief of thieves. Over these three hundred years, the total number of people who mastered this skill could be counted with one hand and are the masters of thieves. How dare a washout like you claim to be able to teach yourself this 'Deboning Move' skill? You are truly shameless!" Wuchang said furiously at the end.

Bash! As Wuchang ran again, her left foot kicked a rock and smashed it into pieces. The pieces of shattered rock shot out like bullets towards Napoleon.

“Fuck!” Napoleon tensed up when he heard the rock shattering. An intense sense of danger

overwhelmed him and instinctively he twisted his body and turned around.

The pieces of rocks impacted his left shoulder blade and other pieces flew in all directions. Napoleon

yelled in agony as blood splattered from the impact. He stumbled a few steps and collapsed onto the

ground and he vomited a mouthful of blood.

Napoleon was in intense pain and weak from his injuries. He could not feel his left shoulder after the

rocks hit him.

Now, Wuchang slowed down her advance and placed both her hands behind and walked over

nonchalantly.

The fifty over years old woman had grey sideburns and looked like a farmer who had toiled in the fields

for years. Wuchang exuded a fearsome viciousness as she walked slowly towards Napoleon.

Napoleon was so overcome with fear that he could not bring himself to look directly at her.

“Who the hell taught you the ‘Deboning Move’? Wuchang said through her gritted teeth with ferocity

and ruthlessness.

“What does it mean to you? You’ll kill me no matter what, so why the hell should I tell you?” Napoleon sat on the ground and wiped the blood from his mouth and held his wounded left shoulder.

“Bitch! Fight fairly if you have the guts!” Napoleon’s expression changed drastically as his heart raced.

He intentionally did these to buy time for his shoulder to regain its feeling and then attempt another escape. But he did not expect this bitch to be so persistent. Why the hell did she have so much to say?

Now he was horrified by the advancing Wuchang.

“Die!” In a flash, Wuchang rushed forward towards Napoleon. Her right hand was like a whirling wind and headed towards Napoleon’s throat.

Napoleon’s pupils constricted and looked at her blood-stained right hand. He was certain that his neck would be broken by her if she was to grab it. He had never feared death. To Napoleon, he felt that he was fortunate to have lived that long but suddenly, the thought of Amber filled his mind. Immediately it was as if his heart was re-energized.

‘That woman who gave me the freedom was waiting for me to find her man to rescue her!’ He thought to himself.

Woosh!

Just as Wuchang's blood-stained hand was about to grab Napoleon's throat, something miraculous happened!

"Argh!" Napoleon yelled and he raised both his legs and managed to kick Wuchang's claw-like right hand. The impact of Wuchang's hand pushed him and he slid several feet on his back.

Napoleon quickly turned around and sprung to his feet. Without any pause or hesitation, he dashed towards the nearest tree and then with a series of three hops, he managed to climb up a eight meter tall tree.

Wuchang was startled when she saw this and was momentarily stunned. Suddenly, Wuchang

remarked with a shrill in the forest, "Mount the Dragon! You are the descendant of Chillfond

Hermes?"

Chapter 833 Saved

"Fuck you!" Napoleon stood on the branch and raised his right hand and flipped her the bird and said,

"For ten years I tried to master the Mount the Dragon and now thanks to you, you managed to force it out of me!"

"You..." Wuchang shuddered as her face turned blue. She looked ferociously at Napoleon as if she was

about to devour him.

“Bye bye you bitch, I will save that woman called Amber!” Napoleon did not want to remain a moment longer. He was lucky to be able to utilize the Mount the Dragon skill all thanks to his master.

If he was foolish enough to stay and argue with Wuchang, he would possibly die ten times over.

‘Sometimes one could be killed for saying too much.’ Napoleon thought!

After saying, Napoleon jumped from one tree branch to the other tree. As he jumped from tree to tree, he felt light as a bird. Anyone would be filled with awe to see what he was doing. The branches bend and flexed as Napoleon jumped from one and landed on another. In so doing, he was able to move much faster than if he were to run.

He managed to vanish within the foliage in a few blinks of the eye. In contrast, Wuchang stood still as she looked on in disbelief. Though she was eager to kill Napoleon, at least she was able to control her urges and not do anything impulsive. She frowned as she looked in the direction of where Napoleon went.

Wuchang narrowed her eyes and mumbled to herself, “For both ‘Deboning Move’ and Mount the Dragon skills to be mastered by one person, this chap must be the descendant of Chillfond Hermes.

Could it be... Gang of Eight?"

The so-called "Theft Gang" should not be any tom, dick or harry.

Thieves were honorable in ancient times. They stole from the rich to give to the poor. They even help those who were in danger at the frontiers. There was a huge difference between the honorable thieves and those shameless robbers.

From the onset, Wuchang had regarded Napoleon to be a shameless thief. But then Napoleon managed to shock her twice in a row.

She took a deep breath and turned to leave.

Back at the villa.

Wuchang's heart sank when she saw the curtains draped over the window ledge. She quickly rushed towards the villa and saw that the door was opened.

The mysterious man was standing at the door and said ruthlessly with a raspy voice, "You're too careless. If I didn't get here in time, our plans would have been exposed."

"I'm sorry!" The vicious Wuchang lowered her head in submission when she saw the mysterious man.

“That person is upstairs. Where is the person who you were chasing?” The mysterious man asked.

“That two-bit thief managed to escape.” Wuchang replied.

“Escape?” The mysterious man was furious and demanded, “What were you thinking? You can’t even silence a thief? Now that he had escaped, what would the consequences be?”

“But... but he is not a regular thief.” Wuchang started to fluster and explained, “He... he knows the ‘Deboning Move’ and Mount the Dragon skills. He must be the descendant of Chillfond Herrmes.”

“What?!” The mysterious man remarked and suddenly he calmed down.

“This must be an issue that lasted for thirty years.” The mysterious man stared at Wuchang and then scoffed, “No wonder you let him go.”

Thud! Wuchang suddenly knelt and then cupped her fists and apologized, “Please forgive me, I was stunned when that rascal suddenly used that Mount the Dragon skill to escape.”

“Forget it. Since he is the descendant of Chillfond Herrmes, then let him be. Let’s just hope that our plan would not be exposed so quickly and allow us to continue with our actions.” The mysterious man said solemnly as he waved his hand but then scoffed doubtfully, “Don’t you think it’s strange for this descendant of Chillfond Herrmes, who mastered the art of ‘Deboning Move’ and Mount the Dragon, to

behave like a 2-bid thief. If Chillfond were to know this, would he turn in his grave?"

Wuchang frowned tightly and was at a loss for words.

...

Inside the dense forest.

Rustle... rustle... The tree leaves shook noisily.

Then, a figure jumped swiftly from tree to tree like a monkey. Then, Napoleon jumped onto a branch,

slipped, and lost his balance. He tumbled to the ground with a thud at the edge of the forest next to the

villas.

"Persist, you must persist. Napoleon, in these twenty years, what kind of fight haven't you

experienced? Now you can certainly prevail over this."

"That girl Amber, is waiting for you to look for Jack Hughes to save her!"

"You went through so much to escape and even escaped from that bitch's clutches. You'd better not fail

now..." Napoleon's face was covered with blood and looked particularly pathetic. He vomited blood as

he struggled to his feet and kept pushing himself to go on.

He endured the pain from his broken fingers and the intense pain from other wounds on his body. He was engulfed in intense pain and lost a lot of blood.

He was exhausted, started to black out and the surroundings started to spin. He struggled several times and then collapsed to the ground with a thud. He could not get back onto his feet.

“Damn it... looks like this is it.” Napoleon started to grin. All his energy seemed to drain away rapidly. In the end, Napoleon simply laid on the ground, close his eyes and fainted.

The surroundings were quiet while the night breeze was bone chilling and rustled the tree leaves.

About ten minutes later, a car drove along the road towards Napoleon. The bright headlights lit up the area ahead of the car.

Screech! The car stopped a couple of meters from where Napoleon was.

...

It was a quiet night. It was bright outside the courtyard and all sorts of security devices were operating.

Lone wolf led many protective guards to guard the area around the courtyard.

All was quiet inside the dimly lit courtyard. It seemed peaceful in the courtyard thanks to Lone Wolf whose men were patrolling outside.

Jack sat at the stone table and continued to read the Tao Te Ching. He could not sleep. The bloody trap caused him to lose his appetite and sleep. His father's indifference also pierced his heart and put a lump in his throat...

"Master..." Mr. Ward took a jacket and walked towards the wheelchair. He placed the jacket over Jack's shoulders and said, "It's cold, why don't you go in to rest."

"I can't sleep. How should we neutralize this bloody trap?" Jack continued to look at the Tao Te Ching as he said to Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward paused for a couple of seconds before answering, "I'll brew some tea and keep you company."

"Okay." Jack replied.

Mr. Ward served the freshly brewed tea and placed the cups carefully onto the stone table.

Mr. Ward maintained his silence as he looked at Jack who continued to read the Tao Te Ching.

After a moment,

Creak...

The mysterious man opened the courtyard door and walked in.

He was stunned when he saw that Mr. Ward and Jack were at the stone table. He then smiled and

walked towards the stone table, picked up the cup of tea and sipped it as he said, "Why aren't both of

you asleep? Are you worried about the bloody trap?"

"Didn't you go out?" Jack bantered and continued, "Of course I'm worried since they are trying to kill

me. Surely I wouldn't be able to sleep under such conditions."

The mysterious man chuckled, looked at the Tao Te Ching in Jack's hands and said, "Didn't you ask Mr.

Ward to prepare some Buddhists scriptures for you? Why aren't you reading those?"

"I did, but I still prefer the Tao Te Ching that's why I'm reading it more often. I will read the Buddhist

scriptures occasionally." Jack said as he sipped the tea from the cup.

Chapter 834 The Thought of Momentarily End the Bloody Trap

The night was quiet and peaceful.

When the sky had just glowed faintly, Jack who was still in deep slumber vaguely felt some movements

near him.

When he opened his eyes, he saw Amber burrowing herself into their blanket carefully.

This made Jack instantly freshened up.

“Why did you stick yourself in?”

His sudden question made Amber freeze on the spot.

Amber was gaping at Jack with astonishment, “D—Did I wake you up?”

Jack didn’t say anything as his gaze was fixed on Amber.

The next second, Amber suddenly smiled ruefully as she plastered herself on Jack’s chest. She began to suck up to him with her eyes stretched wide, “I have been missing you a lot, so I want to sleep with you.”

Jack furrowed his brows and said in a low bass voice, “Amber, how many times did I need to tell you this? We need to sleep separately now. It’s taking into consideration your body.”

“But I still want to sleep with you, even without doing anything. Can’t I just idle by your side like this?”

Amber was looking very indignant, and some tears could be seen in her eyes.

However, Jack’s gaze was determined as he looked at Amber, “Are you sure that you’re just going to chill by my side?”

Their eyes met.

In the face of Jack's scorching gaze, Amber looked a little flustered as she quickly averted her gaze,

"Yes... maybe... that's right."

Jack could only let out a sigh.

Then he lightly pushed Amber away from clinging to him and he followed up with a pinching at her nose.

"Hey, it hurts!"

Amber quickly removed Jack's hand as she showed a lightly agonized expression.

Jack smiled nonchalantly, "How can I trust you while you are so unsure of yourself?"

As he said that, Jack put on his clothes and moved to his wheelchair.

He stole a glance at Amber who was looking pitiful and started to console her with a smile, "Enough.

After your confinement period is over, we will resume sleeping together again. I will try to control myself

during this period of time. Your health is my priority!"

Amber's eyes flickered with some reflection.

In the end, she could only nod helplessly, "Alright, then."

When the two of them left the room, they immediately sniffed the aroma of dishes.

Jack took in the aroma and laughed, "Daisy's cooking is really getting better."

"Then, you should eat more today as a sign of approval!"

Daisy replied with a smile.

Very soon, Mysterious Man, Brent and Mr. Ward all woke up.

They shared the breakfast in an upbeat mood.

Nobody brought up the "Bloody Trap" during the whole time. It was as if today was nothing more than an ordinary one, and nothing of interest had happened recently.

After they finished their breakfast, Amber and Daisy busied themselves on clearing the dishes while

Jack, Mysterious Man, Mr. Ward and Brent huddled around the living area to enjoy some tea.

The casual, light mood was no more.

"I guess that everything is going to start from today?"

After putting down his tea cup, Jack broke the silence.

"Roughly."

Mysterious Man nodded and replied with a hoarse voice, "That massacre in South Maine could only do

so much in delaying time.”

“Actually, I thought of something that could maybe solve this Bloody Trap yesterday night.”

Jack rubbed his nose while producing a “Tao Te Ching” and started leafing through the pages.

Upon hearing that, Mysterious Man, Mr. Ward and Brent all looked at Jack, especially Mr. Ward and

Brent.

Their eyes were frantic and shocked.

Even Patrick chose to not act recklessly in this Bloody Trap, so what could the young master come up

with?

“Come out with it if you really have a plan.”

The Mysterious Man peeked at the injury on his body and said with a grave tone, “With our situation

now, although we are cluttered up in the headquarters which is relatively safer than South Maine, but

all the top combatants here are hurt in some way or other. We can’t go out with our full strength.”

Jack produced a smile as he closed the pages of “Tao Te Ching”. He looked at Mysterious Man with a

perplexed expression and said amusingly, “So you do feel fear sometimes?”

Upon hearing that, both Mr. Ward and Brent couldn't stifle their chuckles.

Ever since Mysterious Man made his debut, he gave off the impression that he could fight off anything like a tyrannical lord of war.

This held true especially in the war of South Maine.

After getting hurt in that war with the Iga, he never made an appearance. He just laid low to face waves of assassins from all directions.

For Mysterious Man to say something so seriously, the situation now must have given him a lot of pressure and stress!

Mysterious curled up his lips to form a wry smile. Although he was appearing to smile, he looked forlorn.

He opened his mouth and a hoarse voice sounded, "This is the Bloody Trap. All of the top assassins from all factions are coming altogether. I am not a god; I am just a man!"

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled again, but the glint of sharpness never faded from his eyes, "Perhaps, if I leave by myself, I could temporarily end this Bloody Trap."

What?

A very confusing expression appeared on the faces of Mysterious Man, Mr. Ward and Brent. They had a drastic change of expression.

“Young master, don’t be so reckless!” Mr. Ward immediately warned.

Although perplexed, Mr. Ward could never agree with whatever Jack was going to propose.

At least, at first glance, they could know what Jack had come up with.

The Bloody Trap was concocted in the first place because of Jack solely.

If Jack went against it alone, he wouldn’t have just end the Bloody Trap... It would be just that he would shoulder all the dangers alone in exchange for everyone’s safety.

In another words, he was going to snatch away all the clouds of fear hovering over everyone’s head and accumulated them on himself!

When Jack decided to leave, the Bloody Trap would follow him. All those assassins would tail Jack.

They wouldn’t pay any attention to the others being left behind.

“Young master, if you do that, you are just sacrificing your life for our safety.”

Brent chipped in.

Only the Mysterious Man was gawking at Jack with a complicated expression. Something was playing in his mind.

When faced with Mr. Ward and Brent's objections, Jack simply smiled to dismiss their concerns. He waved his hands to signal them to calm down then he began slowly, "I am not just throwing myself in danger for your sake, but I am..."

After a pause, there was a weird smile on Jack's face, "If I have gone to the Dragon Cavalry, do you think all those assassins would still come to kill me in that place?"

His last sentence was like an atomic bomb detonating in their heads.

In an instant, Mr. Ward and Brent were completely ruffled.

Even the Mysterious Man couldn't stay still anymore. He clenched his fists, which made the veins on them bulge.

After three seconds of silence, Mr. Ward clapped his hands vigorously, "That's right, what a great idea!

The Dragon Cavalry's name reaches far and wide, and their name alone intimidates all the other clans in the North, and nobody dares to come intruding. Zenith's name was so big, as long as young master can make it to the Dragon Cavalry, let alone Bloody Angel or Iga, even if the Hughes family wanted to

go there, they couldn't have done anything!"

"Oh! How can I forget this? I forgot that Jack is already the Chief Guard of the Twelve Golden Guard."

Brent's eyes lit up as he quickly added his own opinion.

Chapter 835 A Growing Intention To Kill

For a moment, the initially intense and solemn atmosphere seemed to have eased a little.

It was the God of War, Zenith Harol and 300,000 Dragon Cavalry.

This was a force that even the Hughes family couldn't dismiss. They were also a force that was

completely different from Bloody Angel and Iga.

The only reason the Northern Territory was peaceful was because of Zenith's appearance out of the

blue. He led his 300,000 Dragon Cavalry who then physically surrounded the border of the Northern

Territory, forming an iron-human wall and overwhelming the foreign forces.

And Jack was the Chief Guard of Twelve Golden Guard of Dragon Cavalry!

He was superior to hundreds and thousands of others while only being submissive to one.

Any person who managed to get into Dragon Cavalry will get utmost protection from 300,000 of them.

Who would dare to enter the Dragon Cavalry to assassinate Jack with such a solid defence and

suppression from Zenith?

It was definitely safer there than Jack going back to the Hughes Residence or the Grand Freemasons.

Mr. Ward, who had extensive experience in such matters, also agreed that this was the best way to protect Jack right now!

However, the mysterious man had popped their happy bubble.

Mr. Ward and Brent's excitement went down the drain just like that.

"If he goes to the Dragon Cavalry, how are we going to deal with the businesses here?"

As soon as the words came out, Jack froze a little and soon revealed a bitter smile on his face.

"To be honest, this is something I've been worrying about too."

Mr. Ward and Brent looked at Jack seriously.

The mysterious man hit the key point there.

It was true that Jack could get maximum protection if he entered the Dragon Cavalry. It could even end this Bloody Trap temporarily.

They just needed to delay this until Patrick's birthday celebration, and if Jack could take over as the head of the family on that day, this Bloody Trap would be over.

Even if it did not end, they wouldn't be as miserable as they were now.

But, what should they do about their business?

Be it DT Real Estate Agency, the Quinn family's properties, or the entertainment company under

Clara's control in the capital city, everything needed to continue operating. And it must expand at a crazily fast speed!

It was also the final criteria to decide if Jack would be the winner!

If Jack left, it would mean that all these businesses would lose their leader and be all over the place.

After entering Dragon Cavalry, Jack would be completely isolated from the assassins from all forces,

but it would also weaken his control towards all these businesses at the same time.

Even if they still had three months till Patrick's birthday banquet, but no one could be certain now that

Jack could take over the throne with his current accomplishments successfully.

Although there weren't many successors in the family, but the potential ones were not ordinary people.

There were many of them that Jack had never met before, but among those he did, Killian was the

biggest threat to him.

He was an ace who had the support of Mrs. Hughes.

Even if Killian were to grow a pair of wings and flew into the sky on the last day, the rest would find it

absolutely normal as he had Mrs. Hughes help. What more to say they still had three months?

Based on the experience Mr. Ward and Brent had, they quickly thought of a series of things that might

be involved after listening to the mysterious man's concern.

This method was indeed...a double-edged sword!

For a moment, the air around them seemed to have frozen.

Mr. Ward and Brent were both deep in thoughts.

As for the mysterious man, he was expressionless, so no one knew what was going on in his head.

Jack glanced at the three of them, shrugging as he said, "This is just one of the methods I thought of,

but we can choose not to go with it for now. If it isn't too dangerous, I can still stay here, but when time

really calls for it, I'd have to leave for Dragon Cavalry for a moment and experience the life of an army."

"It's best if I don't go, of course."

Mr. Ward nodded, "But when we really run out of choice, that's the only thing we can do for your safety,

young master. Lyndall and I will try our best to manage everything here.”

“Yeah.”

Jack nodded and looked at the Tao Te Ching on the table, saying, “I’m going back to my room to read.”

Then, he wheeled his wheelchair towards the direction of his bedroom.

The mysterious man just kept staring at Jack, and soon got up and followed him into his room under

the stunned gazes of Mr. Ward and Brent.

Click!

“What’s wrong?”

Jack asked in confusion when the mysterious man closed the door behind him.

“I just want to confirm with you how much do you want to enter Dragon Cavalry.”

He then sat casually by the study table and swept his gaze across the sutras that was neatly arranged

on the table. He picked one up and flipped through it, before he frowned and looked at his finger,

saying jokingly, “I bet you have never touched it before, haven’t you? It’s accumulating dust already.”

“When Mr. Ward brought it over, there was already dust on it. It’s been with me for only a few days, so

how could it be dusty because of me?”

Jack wheeled his wheelchair towards a spot not far away from the mysterious man as he flipped

through the Tao Te Ching while he spoke, "That's the last resort. If I have a choice, I don't really want to abandon everything here."

His response made the mysterious man frown, "Is being the head of the Hughes family so important to you?"

"No!"

Jack smiled and shook his head, but soon after, he nodded again, "But it's kinda important too."

Slowly, he closed the Tao Te Ching in his hand and smiled, "It's important because I want to take back everything that belongs to me. I want to take back the glory that belonged to my mother and give it to her. She was the wife of the head of Hughes family, but had never been acknowledged till the day of her death. Everyone in the Hughes family calls me an illegitimate child, so I'm going to brush it in their faces by putting the pot of my mom's ashes in the prayer hall."

"I'll have the future generations of the Hughes family pray towards my mother. I'll make them know that she was one the lady of the Hughes family!"

“My wife and child too. They have a share to my crown and throne!”

His sonorous words were like an oath.

Even someone like the mysterious man frowned subconsciously at this sight of Jack. His determination was no joke.

The room went into silence for a moment.

The mysterious suddenly smiled, “I guess I’ll have no choice but to do my best. Also, the sutras is useful to you. Do read it when you have time.”

As he said that, he strode out of the room.

A smile appeared on Jack’s lips the moment the door closed.

Then, he looked at the sutras that the mysterious man had just flipped open. He lifted his hand, closed it up and threw it into the pile of sutras casually.

Just as he was about to continue reading Tao Te Ching, a feeling of discomfort washed over him suddenly.

As soon as he felt that, Jack’s eyes immediately widened. He was getting goosebumps all over his body too.

Was this...a killing intent from someone else?

Suddenly, Jack raised his head and looked at the window, which was covered entirely by the curtains

coldly.

Chapter 836 Reaper's Slash

Bang!

A thunderous sound erupted.

It broke the serenity in the bamboo courtyard in an instant.

The window burst at the impact of the sound, leaving pieces of broken glasses on the ground.

Jack's eyes widened to their brim.

A blood-red bullet was coming right in his way.

It was getting closer.

Jack quickly pushed against the table violently and moved backwards with the counterforce.

While he was doing so, the bullet had reached right in front of him.

Whoosh!

The warm bullet glazed past Jack's face dangerously.

He could even feel the wave of heat that came along with it and closed his eyes subconsciously.

Boom!

A loud sound erupted in his ears.

Jack opened his eyes instantly and observed the situation in the room carefully.

Thoughts after thoughts exploded in his mind.

The bullet missed him by a centimetre and shot on the door that was opposite the window instead.

The wooden door now had a hole comparable to the size of a head. Smoke was steaming from it too.

Barrett?

That was Jack's first thought.

Other than Barrett, Jack couldn't think of any other snipers that could cause such severe lethality at such a far distance.

Without any hesitation, Jack turned his wheelchair around, kicked on the side of the bed and used the counterforce to move towards the door.

At the same time.

Bang!

It was the sound of another gunshot.

Swoosh!

The bullet came in a blast.

With a bang, it blasted to the ground that was just less than two feet away from Jack's feet.

"So accurate?"

Jack was shocked and raised his head towards the window in horror.

The curtains were certainly thick enough to block anyone from looking into the room.

If the first shot was just a wild shot, then something was definitely off for the second shot to be this

accurate!

"Could it be a thermal imager?"

The gears in Jack's head started to turn faster.

Bang!

The door was kicked open forcefully and the mysterious man rushed in.

"Be careful! There's a thermal imager."

Jack yelled in a hurry as he turned and fell to the ground.

Bang!

A second after, another gunshot came through.

A bullet flew through the air.

Jack witnessed it while he was on the ground.

But then, this bullet wasn't coming for him.

It was shot at...the mysterious man!

Time seemed to have slowed down and put everything in slow motion at that moment.

Jack's eyes were widely open, stunned as he stared at the bullet that was flying towards the mysterious man impartially.

At such a moment, even the gods wouldn't have been able to dodge the bullet, what more to say mere humans?

However, the hoarse roar of the mysterious man sounded, "Break!"

Squeak...

At the brink of death, Jack saw the mysterious man's body twisted into an indescribable shape. The

pulling of his muscles and the cracking of his joints could be clearly heard.

Then, under Jack's gaze, the mysterious man reached his right hand to his back and pulled out a Samurai knife.

He then started to swing his knife at the bullets!

Jack was confused and stunned by the scene before him.

He thought to himself, "Has the man gone mad?"

In the face of a bullet, the mysterious man decided to slash it up instead of thinking how to dodge it.

Was he serious?

Clang!

There were sparks from the collision.

The bullet hit the knife and deformed it instantly.

And it was this one moment of contact with the bullet that caused the mysterious man's expression to become hideous. Veins, large and small, could be seen popping all over his face like worms.

Also, his right arm that was clutching onto the knife seemed to have expanded to twice its size. He

looked just like a horned dragon now.

“Break!”

With another roar from the mysterious man, the bullet that was against the knife started to shake, forming an impact that was visible even to the naked eye. It was as if that it was just shot out of the gun again, and the bullet flew...towards the direction it came from!

Bang!

When the bullet flew out of the window, an explosion happened.

The room was silent.

After the mysterious man blocked the flying bullet in its path, his swollen right hand quickly shrank. He bowed, heaving heavily and beads of sweat trickled from his forehead.

Sure enough, the Reaper's Slash earlier cost him a lot of strength.

That was right. Jack, as a person who had witnessed the scene earlier couldn't find any better words other than legendary to describe what the mysterious man had done.

That move was illogical!

Jack never thought that it could happen.

But the mysterious man did it!

Right now, Jack was just laying on the ground, completely stunned by the events that just took place.

Even his breathing and heartbeat started to become irregular.

Jack stared at the mysterious man who was still bowing down as he panted. His mind was completely

blank.

Everything happened in just a split second.

Not only did the mysterious man reacted quickly, he even used Reaper's Slash to forcefully turned the

path of the bullet around!

This man...he couldn't be a human!

Jack wasn't insulting the mysterious man, but this was the only comment he could think of after

witnessing the impossible earlier.

No human could've done that!

That was something only the Reaper's could do!

It seemed that the sniper out there was also stupefied by the mysterious man.

After missing one shot, no second shot was fired again in the seconds that passed.

The world seemed to have gone silent.

“Come on!”

The mysterious man finally had enough energy. His right arm was hanging by his side. The Samurai

knife in his hand had long been deformed, and it fell from his hand to the ground at the same time.

However, he went forward and used his right hand to help Jack up from the ground.

As Jack got up, he finally came back to his senses.

He wasn't thinking of the current situation they were in and blurted, “How did you do that? The slash, I mean?”

“You can pick up things quickly, can't you?”

The mysterious man tugged at his lips and stared at Jack intensely.

It made Jack speechless.

Sure enough, Jack was a smart one. Even if it was Brent's Python Devours Dragon, Jack was

confident that he could get the essence of it after trying it out a few times.

But he was indeed confused about the mysterious man's Reaper's Slash from earlier!

A lot of thoughts were running wild in his head.

He racked his brain but still couldn't understand how the mysterious man had made that move!

"I'll teach you when we have time!"

The mysterious man said to Jack as he supported him out of the room in a position that seemed like he was dragging him.

Such a posture was extremely laborious, but the mysterious man had his concerns. He couldn't expose that Jack's legs were actually not disabled.

"I'm not that stupid to use my own body to block the bullet."

Jack pulled his lips into a thin line and said seriously, "I would always find a way to dodge it if possible."

Then, the mysterious man obviously froze for a moment before he started to get going again.

He joked at the same time, "There are many things you don't know in this world, but you can't deny its

existence just because you haven't seen or heard about it before. You are the Chief Guard of the

Twelve Golden Guard of Dragon Cavalry, the leader of many and you are only submissive to one

person. Don't you know that Zenith has been leading 300,000 armies on the battlefield?"

Chapter 837 All Three Hundred Thousand Dragon Cavalry Can Do This?

Until Jack and the mysterious man walked out of the room and into the hall.

The gunman outside, too, didn't fire a second shot.

Everything seemed to come to a screeching halt after the mysterious man had thrown out that

"Reaper's Slash". It instantly returned to peace and quiet.

Inside the hall.

Mr Ward, Brent, Daisy and Amber were stood rooted.

When they saw the mysterious man, who helped Jack out from the room. All four of them were terrified

as they stared at him as if they had seen a ghost.

Just then when the gun shot was heard, everyone was still reacting as they rushed towards Jack's

room.

But the mysterious man was the fastest.

And the slash that sliced through the bullet happened in less than a second.

Four of them ran to the door just in time to witness the scene.

Just like Jack, all of them were shocked by what the mysterious man did as their mind went blank.

Even Brent, Daisy and Mr Ward were in a state of disbelief at that point.

“Reaper's Slash”

Even though it happened in a mere few seconds and witnessing it with their very own eyes. The three of them still couldn't believe it!

All three of them were martial arts masters and they were still shocked by this.

To Amber, an ordinary person, it was even more overwhelming.

At that point, Amber had forgotten about Jack and was in a completely dazed state.

“It was just only a slash, no need to be so surprised.”

The mysterious man spoke calmly in the faces of the horrified gaze of Brent and the others.

After saying this.

Brent and the others' bodies trembled at the same time.

Jack who was being supported by the mysterious man, was also gazing at him with a look of astonishment.

It was only a slash?

Only?

“I’m not used to you suddenly bragging about it,” Jack said.

Although Brent and the others were speechless. Their eyes, however, seemed to be concurring with

Jack’s statement at the same time.

The ability to take on a firearm with only a sword.

With Reaper's Slash, he was able to block a bullet from a Barrett sniper rifle.

This was absolutely astounding to anyone who heard this.

Wasn’t the mysterious man acting with such a calm tone, or what else was he doing?

“Lone Wolf and the others have given chase, haven’t they?”

The mysterious man ignored Jack’s words. He opened his mouth and asked, as the corner of his eyes

twitched gently as he spoke.

Obviously, in the face of Jack’s word, mysterious man wasn’t as calm as he appeared to be.

“They have given chase and the nearby guards have closed in on the Bamboo Grove as we speak.”

Mr Ward was first to react and hurriedly went forward to help support Jack.

After releasing his hand, the mysterious man then turned around and walked into Jack’s room.

“You guys stay in the hall, I’ll get the wheelchair.”

Jack and the others' face went pale and their heart skipped a beat.

Mr Ward hurriedly shouted, "Don't go in there, the sniper may not have left yet. If you go in now, you're exposing yourself to the sniper."

However.

The mysterious man walked with big steps into the room without stopping.

A coarse voice was heard when he lifted the wheelchair. The voice was then heard in the ears of Jack and the others.

"If they shoot again, I'll do it again!"

Jack was speechless.

Mr Ward, Brent, Daisy and Amber, all with their jaws dropped.

This guy, after one block, he was becoming more and more skillful in bragging.

Everyone except Jack.

Jack gazed at the mysterious man who pushed the wheelchair and walked out calmly.

His brows furrowed and his expression became complicated.

As the mysterious man pushed Jack's wheelchair out.

Everyone was finally at ease.

After helping Jack onto his wheelchair.

The mysterious man sat himself down. He lit a cigarette and smoked it unconcernedly.

And for the whole time, he never lifted his right hand. His right hand remained in a downward relaxed position.

Brent and Daisy didn't stay for long, they turned around and left. Brent went to the entrance of the hall.

He stood in the middle of the doorway like a great mountain. While Daisy quickly went around the vicinity to find any weak spots where the assassin might appear, fully on alert.

Mr Ward, on the other hand, stood beside Jack.

Amber was still in a bit of trance and lost in her thoughts, as she sat frozen in a chair at that moment.

Jack's gaze was fixed on the mysterious man's relaxed right hand as he said, "That slash just now must have caused a lot of pressure on your right hand, yes?"

The mysterious man gave a sidelong glance at his right hand and didn't shy away from acknowledging it with a nod.

“That’s a Barrett .50 BMG round, not any ordinary bullet. My hand won’t work for at least an hour.”

This one sentence.

Made both Jack and Mr Ward’s corners of their mouth twitch.

Split a speeding bullet from a Barrett, and you would be fine after an hour of rest?

It’s creepy enough as it was!

Why did the mysterious man say this with a bit of disgust?

What the fuck...

“Thank you for saving me.”

Jack took a deep breath and said from the bottom of his heart.

“It is my duty to keep you safe and sound.”

The mysterious man held a cigarette in his mouth and exhaled a puff of smoke as he spoke.

Jack’s eyes flickered for a moment and asked, “That Samurai...”

“It was from Iga Ninja Lord that I killed at the South Maine hospital. Although it’s a Samurai, I thought it

was very wieldy, so I kept it. But now, it’s broken.”

There was regret from the mysterious man's hoarse voice.

Jack rubbed his nose and narrowed his eyes as he smiled, "The material is indeed impressive enough.

To be able to resist the impact of a lead bullet without shattering, no wonder it has become the weapon

of Iga Ninja Lord. And no wonder it has been kept by you."

Saying it without hesitation.

In the levels of the mysterious man.

Ordinary blades were no different from anything else

To put it another way, ordinary stuff were no different from blades, all of which could be used to kill.

A Samurai that the mysterious man used must had something to offer!

"That slash..."

Jack frowned, his mind still lingering on the 'Reaper's Slash' he had witnessed earlier.

After a moment of hesitation, he said, "That slash, whether it was the explosive power, the control of

power, the precision in capturing the trajectory of the bullet, or the dexterity in counteracting the impact

of the bullet. You achieved all of it perfectly in a split second!"

“Hmmm?!”

The mysterious man gave a startled sound and looked at Jack with raised eyebrows in surprise, “Didn’t you say you couldn’t understand it?”

“Even I understood these but I was still far from fully understanding it.”

Jack shrugged helplessly.

The mysterious man shook his head, “If you can react to all of this in that very moment, you’re considered to have understood it.”

With that, he threw the cigarette on the ground and raised his foot to extinguish it.

Then he said, “You know all of this, and if you want to learn, going to the Dragon Cavalry is your best bet. Watching the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry doing this from time to time at there. And perhaps you’ll learn soon enough.”

What?!

Jack and Mr Ward were in a state of shock.

Their jaws dropped.

All three hundred Dragon Cavalry... could do this?

Chapter 838 Danger Just Settled, But It Begins Again

Jack and Mr. Ward looked at him with astounded eyes.

The Mysterious Man couldn't help feel stunned for a while.

Following that.

He rubbed his chin, and laughed awkwardly.

“But they didn't repel it with brute force like what I did, but instead Zenith taught them some tricks on how to do it.”

“What sort of tricks?”

Jack and Mr. Ward asked unanimously.

The Mysterious Man laughed and said, “It's a sword technique that can somehow change the trajectory path of bullets. They spent a lot of money on the swords that were used by the three hundred thousand Dragon Cavalry soldiers, and they were all specially forged. The blades were much broader, and it was called the 'Dragon Cavalry Sword'. The cost of forging of each sword was overwhelming, even if it can be reduced on a mass production scale, the price is definitely not less than one hundred thousand yuan.”

Gasp! ~

After hearing what the Mysterious Man said.

Even with Jack and Mr. Ward's disposition, it was still too breathtaking for them.

This was really not a small amount of money.

One sword was no less than one hundred thousand yuan, and the Dragon Cavalry had three hundred thousand soldiers!

Moreover, anyone knew that in the case of mass production, the cost could be greatly reduced. So the cost of one hundred thousand yuan for each of the Dragon Cavalry's 'Dragon Cavalry Sword' were the price after a huge discount!

"However, the Twelve Golden Guard's method of blocking bullets should be much stronger compared to normal soldiers."

The Mysterious Man's eyes flickered and slowly said, "As for Zenith, last time that guy destroyed a city singlehandedly with only a horse and a spear. Do you think he hadn't block a single bullet in the process?"

Jack's eye showed how awed he was.

The Mysterious Man's words were so troubling it made him stunned.

The scene where the Mysterious Man blocked the Barrett sniper rifle's bullet came to his mind once again.

The Mysterious Man was able to block the bullet using a half-broken samurai shuriken.

But Zenith was using a round and slender spear!

Compared to the Mysterious Man, it was much more difficult to pull it off.

Not to mention.

That time Zenith was destroying the city single-handedly with only one horse and one spear. He had to face hundreds and thousands of soldiers and bullet rains all by himself.

No matter how Jack racked his brains, he could not imagine how dangerous and critical it was at that moment.

Zenith might not have blocked all the incoming bullets; however, the number of bullets that he had blocked was definitely still not a small number.

He took a deep breath.

Inside his heart, Jack felt slightly stirred up, "Maybe... I really should go and visit the Dragon Cavalry when I have time."

"You should hold on to that thought for now. If the situation gets worse, you will need to go there by then."

The Mysterious Man sighed, "The Dragon Cavalry will be your last resort. They are the ones who can protect you."

And at this moment.

"Hubby!"

Amber, who was stunned finally recovered and screamed sadly.

Like a frightened kitten, Amber threw herself to Jack's arm. She stared at him from head to toe in panic.

"Don't worry, I'm fine."

Jack tried to comfort Amber. He raised his hands and gently stroked Amber's head.

Amber's expression eased down a little when she was finally sure that Jack was really not injured in any way.

However, her eyes were still red and flushed with tears.

“So scared, I was so scared...”

Amber suddenly hugged Jack’s waist tightly, buried her head into him and started crying out loud.

Jack could only laugh speechlessly.

The Mysterious Man and Mr. Ward who was standing aside, remained calm and undisturbed.

For what happened just now.

Everyone else was stunned, let alone Amber who was the only normal person here.

When Amber finally calmed down and gradually stopped crying.

Jack said sternly, “Amber, if the situation over here gets worse, I may need to leave you for a while and seek shelter at the Dragon Cavalry’s army. In terms of protection, this will be the best choice for me, as well as for all of us.”

“Then I will go with you.”

Amber said hurriedly, and looked at Jack with her teary eyes.

Jack shook his head, “How can I bring you along to a military camp? In the northern territory, it will be freezing cold all year round, with heavy snow. The climate and habitat there is very harsh. You will

suffer a lot if you follow me.”

“I’m not afraid of hardship. As long as I’m with you, even if it means going to hell, I will still follow you.”

Amber raised her hand to wipe her tears, and spoke firmly.

Jack chuckled, shook his head and said, “You will be safer if you stay here. If anything happens to you,

all my efforts will be meaningless.”

Although he was laughing, Jack’s word was genuine and sincere, making it impossible to refute.

At this moment.

Lone Wolf came back. In a hurry, he ran into the yard.

Along the way, he was sweating profusely and looked terrified.

He saw what happened just now, so even if he did not go inside the yard and check, he knew Jack’s

life was extremely dangerous.

“Mr. Hughes, I’m sorry for my incompetence. I failed to protect you.”

Lone Wolf knelt in front of Jack, and blamed himself.

Jack shook his hand, “This was not your fault. No one is able to guard against a Barrett sniper gunshot

that can be fired from a long distance.”

Mr. Ward asked instead, "Did you get the guy?"

"He ran away!"

Long Wolf said helplessly, "But the shot was fired from a mountain about one kilometers away."

"One kilometer away? It's too hard to defend from that kind of distance."

Jack gave a bitter smile. He already had something in mind when he knew that his opponent had a

Barrett sniper rifle.

However, it was quite challenging and debilitating for this kind of assassination.

One kilometer away.

How could he possibly extend a safe area within a one kilometer radius?

It would be quite impossible for anyone in this world to get that kind of defensive capability with total

destruction power, which could be spread out in an area of one kilometer radius.

Neither the Mysterious Man, Daisy and Brent knew what to do. And just like Jack, they all showed a

helpless expression.

After a few seconds of silence.

Mr. Ward said, "How about this, we increase the number of drones and patrol units. For 24 hours, cross-check and patrol the area within this one kilometer radius. At least some protection is better than having no defense at all.

Jack nodded his head, "Lone Wolf, let's just follow as what Mr. Ward suggested."

"Yes sir!"

Lone Wolf answered, clasped his fist, stood up and left.

Inside the hall room.

Following Lone Wolf's departure, Jack and the rest fell into a somber silence.

An assassination from one kilometer away was much harder to guard against compared to close quarters combat.

Originally, the dangers were only limited to close range. And now, due to the existence of firearms, the dangers had extended beyond the range of one kilometer radius.

After a long pause.

Jack rubbed his nose and mocked at himself, "It's fine. It's just a Barrett sniper rifle. I don't think the other forces have the ability to launch a rocket missile at us, right?"

Everyone heard what Jack said.

The Mysterious Man, Mr. Ward, Daisy and Brent laughed together.

Amber let out a smile too.

The originally intense and stressful ambience subsided, and everyone else felt slightly relaxed.

However...

At this moment.

In the bamboo forest outside of Bamboo Grove.

The chilling wind blew through the bamboo trees, rustled through the leaves making them fall to the ground.

The Bamboo Grove was kept in tranquility and serenity, all because of the bamboo forests surrounding it.

Think bamboo leaves piled on the ground in the dense bamboo forest.

In a distance, a security patrol team was patrolling.

And on the other edge of the bamboo forest, under the pile of fallen leaves, something very peculiar

was happening.

If there was anyone present, they could probably see it clearly.

The pile of leaves on the ground gently arched itself up, and then silently and slowly moved towards

Bamboo Grove.

Chapter 839 Kill People Invisibly

In the quiet bamboo forest.

The bamboo leaves were rustling.

In silence, the bamboo leaves on the ground arched slightly and slowly moved forward.

And the target...was Bamboo Grove.

In the quiet and secluded bamboo forest, this scene was like a ghost.

Nobody noticed it.

When the slight arch was only 50 metres from Bamboo Grove, the arch abruptly stopped.

In the ground full of bamboo leaves, it was not obvious.

It was as if...everything had never happened.

Time passed.

For the entire day.

Jack stayed in the room and was savouring Tao Te Ching. For him, each savour gave him a unique feeling and over time, reading Tao Te Ching in the leisure time had gradually become his habit.

Because of the sniping, Brent and Daisy also specifically changed the room for Jack.

The new room was not only able to greatly isolate the snooping from outside but its protective measures were also rearranged in one day.

Although it could not completely block the thermal imager's detection, it could attenuate and blur the detection to the greatest extent.

'Knock knock knock'.

The knocks sounded on the door.

Jack, who was indulging in reading Tao Te Ching, was pulled back to reality.

When he looked up at the door, Amber had already carefully opened the door.

"Honey, it's getting dark, it's time for dinner."

"Alright, I'll be right over."

Jack put down Tao Te Ching, pushed the wheelchair and headed out.

In the dining room.

Daisy had already prepared a full table of food with an overflowing aroma. They were mouth-watering.

But after everyone was seated, they did not immediately move their chopsticks.

They were apparently waiting for something.

At the table, there was silence. The atmosphere was a bit odd.

After waiting for about ten minutes, Daisy suddenly stood up and turned around to go to the kitchen.

Very soon, she came out with a small iron cage.

There was a small white mouse inside the small iron cage. It was scurrying around in the small iron cage.

“It’s okay, it’s fine to eat now.”

Daisy smiled.

Hearing this.

The atmosphere at the dining table suddenly became relaxed.

Jack first picked up his chopsticks and put a piece of fish into Amber’s bowl using the chopsticks. Then,

he smiled and joked at Mysterious Man.

“Senior, aren’t you a little too careful to do this. Before Daisy serves the food, every dish and even water will be tested and analyzed with all kinds of instruments, is there really a need to get a small white mouse to experiment again?”

Everyone looked at Mysterious Man in confusion.

Experimenting with a small white mouse was proposed by Mysterious Man in the afternoon all of a sudden.

However, just like Jack, everyone could not understand the purpose that Mysterious Man wanted to do so.

This was because with the advanced technology now, a variety of instruments that could analyse and test the food was able to find out the material composition of the food very clearly, not to mention the poison.

He did not believe the analysis and test result of these various sophisticated instruments and instead, he even tested the food with a mouse before the meal.

To put such “ancestral” settings in a bad way, it was indeed as if to gild the lily, which is totally

unnecessary!

However.

Mysterious Man shook his head, "There are some things that can kill people but the instrument can't detect. Only after the food enters the stomach then we can determine whether the food is safe to be eaten."

Jack and the others were stunned.

"Let's eat."

Mysterious Man did not intend to explain in detail and directly picked up the chopsticks.

Jack and the others also did not insist to ask him and they were ready to pick up the chopsticks.

Everyone had already understood Mysterious Man's personality well. Regarding what he refused to say, even if they kept asking, they would definitely not get an answer.

Since Mysterious Man insisted and there was no harm anyway, they would not deny having one more precautionary step.

However, when Amber was picking up the piece of fish in the bowl and the crowd was going to move their chopsticks.

Out of the blue.

“Squeak...”

The small white mouse let out a mournful and miserable cry.

This sharp and ear-piercing scream was like a thunderbolt.

That made everyone’s face change instantaneously.

And Daisy, who turned around and walked towards the kitchen with the small iron cage in her hand,

also stopped abruptly at this moment and shouted.

“Don’t eat!”

Snap!

Jack reacted quickly. He took his chopsticks and directly hit the piece of fish that was about to be sent

into Amber’s mouth.

This scene was too sudden.

It scared Amber so much that her delicate body trembled and she was full of horror and panic.

It was lucky that this miserable cry was let out in time.

Just now, everyone solely took the chopsticks and because Amber had the piece of fish given by Jack, her action was slightly faster.

But, she was still able to be stopped.

After knocking the piece of fish off Amber's chopsticks, Jack could not bother to comfort Amber who was shocked. He frowned tightly and looked at Daisy with a cold and stern expression.

Under everyone's gaze.

Daisy slowly turned around.

At this time, Daisy's face darkened and looked extremely gloomy.

She lowered her head and stared at the small iron cage.

And inside the small iron cage, the small white mouse that was still scurrying around just now had been paralyzed in the small iron cage at this time. Its body was convulsing violently and it was constantly spitting out froth. It was filled with agony.

Only within a few seconds.

The little white mouse stopped convulsing and became completely immobile.

The atmosphere inside the dining room instantly froze.

An invisible fear quietly overshadowed everyone.

Although the doors and windows were tightly closed, the crowd felt that the cold breeze of late autumn had entered the dining room as their entire bodies felt cold.

“That, that was close...”

Mr. Ward’s voice broke the temporary dead silence in the restaurant.

Daisy said with a face full of fear and dismay, “I, I’ve already tested every ingredient, there is no toxin present at all.”

“I’ve said, there are some things that can’t be detected, only when the food enters the stomach then we can know if the food is poisonous!”

Mysterious Man’s voice was hoarse and extremely low.

Jack looked up suddenly, “What is it?”

Before that, he was still thinking that Mysterious Man’s action of testing the food with the small white mouse before the meal was a little too much.

He also did not put what Mysterious Man said in his mind.

However, the scene in front of him refreshed his perception.

It also truly confirmed the words that Mysterious Man said before.

If there was no Mysterious Man's such carefulness, perhaps...a few minutes later, everyone in the scene would be like the small white mouse that was already immobile in the small iron cage.

Hearing this.

Mr. Ward, Brent, Daisy and even Amber, raised their heads to gaze at Mysterious Man.

"There are countless ways to kill and poison people. I can't possibly know them all but I know it does exist."

Mysterious Man shook his head, "I know that you faced an assassination mission of Assassin Squad back then and it was indeed enough to deal with the situation with only various instruments. But this time, it's the same as last time, yet different."

"During the assassination mission of Assassin Squad, you face various assassins and even if one's power is strong, the limit is still there. While this time, you're facing the major forces. Some forces exist for years and exist even longer than the life of anyone here."

Mysterious Man slowly put down his chopsticks and gave a sidelong glance at the dead small white

mouse inside the small iron cage.

He smiled calmly, "In other words, when killers kill you, they're relying on their own power to kill you.

Whereas, for the major forces now, they are relying on their strong background which is figured out and

deduced by generations of people. They...are relying on their strong background to kill you,

understand?"

Depression surfaced in Jack's face.

Mysterious Man's words, like countless boulders, stuffed his chest cavity, making him suffocated for a

moment.

When Assassin Squad issued the assassination mission back then, what he faced was truly a top

assassin who always acted alone. These assassins' skills were trained and accumulated after years of

experience.

Even Deadpool Mercenary also almost defeated all his army in TM Villa District.

But, was the power of Deadpool Mercenary eligible to be compared to the power of various major

forces that he was facing now?

A rag-tag team was like a pale of dirt scraps in front of a force that had existed firmly for hundred years.

It was really difficult to estimate how strong was the background of the forces that had developed well for hundred years and even longer.

Even the assassination techniques were also selected among the good ones to get the best by generations of people so that they could be inherited step by step.

Since it had such a strong background, was it strange and unexpected that it could kill people invisibly?

However.

At this moment.

Snap!

Mysterious Man suddenly lit a cigarette, lazily leaned back in his chair, raised his hand and rubbed his chin.

When he was exhaling the smoke, he slowly turned his head to look outside.

“Since the danger has arrived, then the killer...should also have arrived long ago, right?”

Chapter 840 Welcome the Guest

This was a shocking statement.

Inside the dining room, the intention to kill abruptly surged.

Jack was awe-struck.

He glanced at the dishes on the table with a serious expression.

The killer was already able to kill people invisibly using the food in advance. This proved that the time

of the killer's arrival was earlier than the time that Daisy made dinner!

The killer...had been waiting outside Bamboo Grove for a long time!

"Honey..."

A figure next to him leaned over.

Amber looked terrified and she was uneasy.

Jack gently comforted her, "It's okay. Daisy and Brent will protect you if there is any danger later."

As he spoke.

Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy already stood up.

At this time, the three people's aura changed dramatically as if they were going to lift a mountain. Their

intense intention of killing instantly caused the entire dining room to be apparently filled with countless

knives and swords.

Using their fastest speed, the three people stood in a triangle and protected Jack and Amber in the middle.

Whereas, Mysterious Man was still lazily leaning back in the chair and quietly smoking.

At this moment, there was an extreme silence in the dining room.

Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy were all with sharp gazes and were alert to the surrounding.

Simultaneously, Brent also took out his walkie-talkie and informed Lone Wolf who was outside to immediately investigate the surroundings of Bamboo Grove thoroughly.

When Jack who was sitting in his wheelchair listened to what Brent said using the walkie-talkie, his lips twitched. There were more touches of melancholy and helplessness in his suffocated chest.

The security level had already been raised to the top.

The protection had already been very meticulous and comprehensive.

Yet, the killer still managed to hide somewhere in the surrounding for a long time. The killers did not even have to appear directly and were still capable to calmly use the means of killing people invisibly.

Facing killers with such a level, was Lone Wolf who was outside...really able to find them?

After Brent's order.

A few seconds later.

Jack heard a commotion outside Bamboo Grove.

At this time, it almost exploded outside Bamboo Grove.

The crowd was moving and no one made a sound. The sounds of steps when they walked forward were deafening.

Lone Wolf stood in place and was sweating profusely. His eyes reddened.

His body was even slightly trembling due to anger.

When Brent told him the situation inside Bamboo Grove through the walkie-talkie, Lone Wolf even had some dazed and unreal feelings.

The security outside had already been raised to the highest level.

Besides, after experiencing the assassination in the morning, the range of security patrol had been extended and expanded to thousand metres.

How...how the hell would there still be killers who could silently come into Bamboo Grove?

Anger, fear, self-blame, complicated and bad emotions instantly engulfed Lone Wolf like a tidal wave.

Lone Wolf gritted his teeth and growled sternly.

“Check! Even if you need to destroy the enemies’ hideouts or turn the ground of the bamboo forest upside down, you guys also have to find out the whereabouts of the killer!”

His furious roar exploded in the ears of every security member.

Lone Wolf knew his situation.

When he followed Jack in the past, it was to transform himself into one that could walk in the sunlight openly.

With his strength at that time, it was not impossible for him to follow Jack.

But now, as Jack’s power was gradually getting greater and greater.

His strength relatively looked extremely weak and the help he could offer while staying by Jack’s side was also getting lesser and lesser.

With his strength and ability, if it were now, it would be impossible for him to become Jack’s trusted subordinate.

Nonetheless, fate was so indescribably wonderful.

His choice that was made at that time became the identity as Jack’s trusted subordinate now that was

envied by countless people.

This was lucky for Lone Wolf.

But, he also knew his situation. So, whenever he could do something for Jack, he would try his very

best to make things exceptionally perfect.

This time, after taking charge of the security of Bamboo Grove, he even worked almost 24 hours a day

continuously.

But now, there was still such a crisis.

This was a disgrace to him.

A great shame!

While commanding a group of security members to desperately search, Lone Wolf also took out a

pistol from his waist and his entire body was full of killing intent. He also searched together with the

security members.

Being humiliated by the killer to such an extent, he not only wanted to find the killer but also wanted to

kill the other party with his own hand!

Compared to the stir outside Bamboo Grove.

There was a different scene inside Bamboo Grove.

It was silent like stagnant water.

The darkness at night engulfed the sky.

The lights were switched on brightly inside Bamboo Grove.

In the dining room, Jack was sitting in a wheelchair. His expression was cold and depression could be found between his brows.

Amber crouched by his side with trepidation and looked around in fear.

Whereas, Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy, maintained a triangular position. They did not move at all and were watching the surroundings with full attention.

Mysterious Man was the only person who looked slightly more relaxed.

He lazily leaned back in his chair and smoke was rising from the cigarette in his mouth. But, he lazily looked askance at the surrounding from time to time.

Everything in Bamboo Grove was apparently fixed in place.

It was a far cry from the stir outside Bamboo Grove.

Time passed slowly.

The cigarette at the corner of Mysterious Man's mouth had already burnt out and there were remnants of slender ashes that had not fallen.

"Still no action?"

Jack raised his head and looked coldly and sternly at the door of the house.

The killer wanted to kill people invisibly but now, his killing intent was exposed by Mysterious Man's carefulness.

Thus...the time that the killer wanted to come out for a direct battle should come as well, right?

Snap!

Mysterious Man lit a cigarette once again.

But this time, he did not replace the remaining cigarette butt at the corner of his mouth and instead, he slowly put the burning cigarette upside down on the dining table.

This scene immediately attracted Jack's attention.

Immediately after that, Mysterious Man lit two more cigarettes and placed them on the table in the

same way. The three cigarettes were placed side by side and curls of smoke were rising.

“Offer cigarette?”

Jack frowned as he saw this.

Not right!

But as soon as he spoke, his mind abruptly denied this guess.

This was because he saw that Mysterious Man was staring soberly at the three cigarettes, as if...he was probing for something.

What could be found by...looking at cigarette?

Jack frowned tightly and like what Mysterious Man did, he also stared at the three cigarettes on the table.

Three cigarettes portrayed the meaning of cigarette offering.

With Mysterious Man’s domineering and rampant personality, it was absolute that he would do such a thing.

But at this time, Mysterious Man’s actions obviously did not mean this.

As there was no wind, when three cigarettes were placed on the table, the smoke also floated upward

in a straight line.

Not only Jack's attention was attracted.

Even Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy and even Amber, also stared at Mysterious Man and the cigarette at

the same time.

In the silence.

Out of the blue.

Jack's pupils suddenly constricted.

In his sight, the smoke of the three cigarettes that originally floated upward in a straight line suddenly

had a change. It moved towards the direction of the doorway of the house.

This was...

In an instant, Jack's heart was apparently hit by a sledgehammer.

Almost at the same time.

Mysterious Man stood up and his left hand came down on the table with a bang. Under the huge force,

a plate was directly shaken upward and his left hand waved in the air again.

Whoosh!

The plate was thrown directly towards the window that was not far away.

At the same time, Mysterious Man's hoarse voice echoed throughout the dining room.

"Welcome the guest!"