

## **Born Winner 861**

Chapter 861 An Abrupt End

“Howl!”

It sounded like a beast roar.

With a sound of a bang, gust of wind started channeling.

Mixed with bamboo leaves, the strong gust of wind blasted at his face.

The rotten and bloody smell made The Mysterious Man stayed on his edge. He tightened all his nerves and stayed cautious.

“Truth can be known, but it may not be the truth you know...”

In a sudden flash, The Mysterious man stood up. Veins could be seen bulging out from his neck, while he recited the ‘Tao Te Ching’ out loud.

At the same time, he writhed his body rapidly, and his body began to vibrate in a peculiar frequency.

He was not suppressing himself, but instead the vibration was quite rhythmical.

Creak... Creak...

As The Mysterious Man writhed his body, the sound of his muscles squeezing against itself could be heard clearly.

At this moment.

It was at if time had slowed down.

The Mysterious Man stared at Jack with much determination as his body was writhing and vibrating rapidly.

Simultaneously, he was still non-stop reciting the scriptures.

“Maybe... This is only way to end this!”

The Mysterious Man kept the thought in his mind. He focused on Jack, stopped the chanting and said softly, “Jack, it’s all up to you now. This is your opportunity!”

Bang!

In the blink of an eye, The Mysterious Man stretched his arm out like a python, and chopped a bamboo stem beside him, breaking it into half.

Without delay.

With a sound of ‘Bang’, the Mysterious Man slammed his feet on the ground and flew backwards.

Using his right hand, he dragged the bamboo stem along with him as he was moving back.

Due to the staggering force, the bamboo stem was quickly dragged down by The Mysterious Man.

Jack, who was charging towards The Mysterious Man saw what happened. He paused there for a while and glanced up at The Mysterious Man.

However, it was this pause.

The short pause gave The Mysterious Man a chance.

When he moved backwards, one end of the bamboo stem was flattened. Then, a shocking scene occurred.

With just the strength of his right arm, The Mysterious Man grabbed the bamboo stem. With a deafening bellow, he forcefully pushed the bamboo stem towards Jack.

“Howl!”

Jack regained his attention, and saw the bamboo stem that was aimed at him. However, he did not try to dodge, but instead waved his arms and charged directly at it.

He did not care about the bamboo stem that was flying towards him.

With serpent-like arms, Jack smashed through the fresh and flexible bamboo stem piece by piece. With his unstoppable form, he continued on and charged towards The Mysterious Man.

“Truth... can be known, but it may... not be the truth... you know...”

Sweats blurred the eyes of The Mysterious Man. Nonetheless, he maintained his actions and pushed the bamboo stem towards Jack with a determination to die.

What happened was beyond description.

However, even during the process of these impacts, The Mysterious Man’s body was still making those ‘Creak... Creak...’ sounds from the squeezing of his muscles. The unique and rhythmic vibrations of his body continued on as well.

The two of them were getting closer and closer to each other.

When the bamboo was left with less than one-meter length.

With his eyesight, The Mysterious Man could even see Jack’s face expression clearly.

Ferocious, frantic, bloodlust...

This was the first impression The Mysterious Man had when he looked at Jack’s face.

Instantly after that, Jack let out a roar.

This time, he did not smash the bamboo stem. Instead, he punched directly at the end of the bamboo.

With a formidable force, the bamboo stem burst into numerous smaller bamboo strips.

His fist was formidable and unstoppable.

He charged all the way towards The Mysterious Man, smashing everything in his way.

A current of wind emerged and followed behind him as he ran.

And at this moment.

The Mysterious Man yelled.

“Wake up, Jack!”

“Annihilation...Strike!”

Kaboom!

In a sudden, a loud bang came below The Mysterious Man’s leg. He flew up like an arrow shot from a bow. Then, he released all the power that was gathered from his muscles.

He focused all that power into his right fist.

This time, he’s not going soft on Jack. He’s going to fight fire with fire!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh...

A wind gust channeled around his right fist, as though it was Surge of Energy. As sharp as knives, the

Surge of Energy reached Jack first and slashed his right fist and then his body, leaving deep and bloody cuts.

The sudden Surge of Energy caused the crazed Jack to scream in pain.

The next second.

A loud bang appeared.

The two fist came in contact.

Click-clack!

Bone shattering sound came from The Mysterious Man's knuckle, loud and clear.

At the same time, the both of them stopped abruptly on the spot.

A violent gust of wind formed ripples of a circle and blew into all directions, removing all the bamboo leaves beneath their feet, forming a pit of nearly two meters wide.

Jack and The Mysterious Man stood at the center of the pit, keeping their fists against each other.

It was as if time was frozen still.

In the bamboo forest, where the vicious battle happened, became dead silent all of a sudden.

Drip...drip...

Blood dripped onto the bamboo leaves. The red blood was extremely obvious on the green leaves.

It was the blood that had flowed down from Jack's body. The blood came from the wind gust generated from The Mysterious Man's fist and also from the Surge of Energy.

The Mysterious Man stood still. He seemed to be unaware that his right knuckle's bone had shattered.

However, blood was gushing out uncontrollably from his mouth.

Pop!

All of a sudden, a slight cracking sound appeared.

Normally, no one could have notice this tiny sound.

But now, the whole forest was so silent.

So right now, this tiny sound became exceptionally obvious.

And as the sound came upon.

A crease suddenly appeared on the left side of The Mysterious Man's face. The wind that was generated by Jack's punch tore The Mysterious Man's face.

When the crease appeared, the fake skin on the left side of The Mysterious Man's face cracked like a

broken plaster wall, and fell to the ground, bit by bit.

The Mysterious Man's body started trembling when it happened.

At the same time.

Jack's right fist slid down, and his body curled up.

An extremely rough voice came out from his throat.

"Ho ho... Truth..."

It sounded as if he was mocking, or as if he was going crazy.

But as sound as he said those words, his curled up body suddenly turned soft, and fell to the ground

with a sound of 'thump'.

"I, I... won?"

The Mysterious Man looked at Jack who had fallen to the ground. Until this moment, he still could not

believe what had happened. He was surprised and astounded at the same time.

When he was performing 'Annihilation Strike', he had no idea if he was able to survive this.

He could only try his best and leave the rest to God.



But now, it would seem like fate did not allow him to die yet.

“Why did he collapse? Based on his stamina, he shouldn’t be this weak...”

The Mysterious Man’s voice echoed among the darkness.

“Maybe... Because this is the first time he went bewitched, so it is easier for him to wake up?”

The Mysterious Man murmured to himself, and decided not to think about it. He dropped his right arm, dropped down to the ground with a sound of ‘Thump’, opened his mouth and panted heavily.

He stared at Jack who was in front of him. His whole body was covered with sweat and blood. Now that he had stopped moving, his muscles felt extremely sore and painful, as if his whole body was going to fall apart.

However, he let out a smile from the corner of his mouth.

“Although it was a life and death situation, at least we are all safe now.”

He raised and touched the left side of his face as he spoke, and said with a disappointed tone, “Too bad this face skin is now wasted. This power of Bewitchedness is really terrifying. So far, you are the first person who is able to tear off my face skin.”

Chapter 862 Awakened

“Hmm....”

A wooing sound broke the silence in the bedroom.

Jack slowly opened his eyes. His hollow eyes then came into focus gradually, "How long have I been sleeping?"

"Jack, you're finally awake!"

Amber, who had been guarding by the side, was instantly ecstatic, hurriedly lying on Jack's chest and howling, "Boohoo... you scared me out..."

"What's so scary about me?"

Jack struggled to sit up, but a burst of severe pain immediately came over his body. He couldn't help but let out a muffled grunt.

"Don't move!"

Amber was terrified and said, "You have cuts and bruises all over your body. It will hurt if you move."

"How did it cause that? Also, how long have I been sleeping?"

Jack endured the pain as he looked at Amber in confusion.

Amber was stunned and asked hesitantly, "You don't remember what happened?"

Jack shook his head blankly.

Amber had wandering eyes, pausing for a few seconds before speaking slowly.

“You’ve been asleep for three days, and I’ve been guarding your side all the time. As for what happened...”

Speaking of this, Amber suddenly paused. A scene from that night three days ago came to mind, and she was still fretting even now.

It was not just the Iga Clan’s assassination, but also Jack’s status back then. He was even more terrifying than the Iga Clan’s assassination.

At that time, Mysterious Man informed them to go and pick them up. The moment they arrived at the bamboo forest, what they saw was Jack covered in blood, Brent, and Mysterious Man, having broken phalanges and in a mess, as well as two mangled corpses.

The scene from that night three days ago seemed like a nightmare that had been haunting Jack’s mind for the past three days.

“What happened?”

Jack asked with a frown.

Amber took a deep breath, forcibly suppressing the shock in her heart. As she was about to speak, the door of the room was pushed open with a squeak.

Mysterious Man, with his right hand wrapped in a plaster cast, walked in and coldly let out a hoarse voice, "Nothing happened. What you remember is what happened. You fainted. Brent and I who cleaned up the mess."

Amber looked at Mysterious Man in surprise. She wasn't expecting Mysterious Man to come in at this time, and even more so, not expecting that Mysterious Man would hide the incident that happened to Jack three days ago.

On the other hand, Jack was frowning and puzzled as he looked at Mysterious Man.

His eyes drifted as if he was reminiscing.

He murmured in a low voice, "I remember that night I was in the bamboo forest, fighting with three Iga TobiRyuu Ninja Lords. After you and Brent arrived, the three people fled. But they came back, using Amber as a threat. When we arrived..."

Speaking of this, Jack was confused.

He raised his hand, slapping his head, and said in confusion, "Then... did I just faint?"

"Yes."

Mysterious Man nodded, "It was Brent and I who cleaned up the mess back then. Everyone was injured, but fortunately nobody died."

Jack nodded, and then his brows furrowed again, looking at Mysterious Man in confusion.

"But I've been having nightmares for the past three days since I fell into a coma."

"Nightmares?"

Amber asked in distress.

Jack recalled for a moment and said to Mysterious Man, "In the dream, the three Ninja Lords of the Iga

TobiRyuu died so horribly. Their bodies were all in tatters. And I..."

After saying that, Jack raised his fingers and pointed at the Mysterious Man, and his voice was trembling.

"And I dreamed that your face... fell off..."

"Huh?"

Mysterious Man looked shocked as he exclaimed.

But then, he smiled teasingly at Jack and Amber, “You kid, you’re possessed and just so curious about my real appearance? You even tried to find out my real look in your dreams too?”

Jack smiled awkwardly, scratching his head.

“Who isn’t curious about your true appearance, Senior?”

Amber on the side also stared at Mysterious Man curiously, nodding her head.

“Alright, since you’ve woken up, you’re fine then. Just have some rest.”

Mysterious Man waved his hand, turned around, and headed out, “I’ll call you guys for dinner later. We have some things to discuss at the dinner table.”

“Alright.”

Jack nodded, then gazing at Amber again, who looked exhausted and dull, and he asked, “You haven’t slept well for the past three days?”

“Well, just like you. I have nightmares whenever I close my eyes. And I’m worried about you too.”

Amber nodded pitifully and leaned down into Jack’s chest.

As soon as her head touched Jack’s chest, Jack instantly gasped and let out a painful sound.

Amber was frightened and hurriedly sat straight, "What's wrong?"

"It hurts!"

Jack was out of shape as he said in pain, "My whole body hurts even when I move slightly."

"Erm..."

Amber thought of the incident that night. Perhaps it was because of Jack's state that night.

While she was reminiscing, Jack waved his hand, "Amber, you can go to your room and have some rest first. I'll just lie down for a while longer."

Amber didn't retort, and she carefully assisted Jack to lie down. She admonished after tucking in the blanket for Jack, "Take a good rest. I'll call you later when dinner is served. I can't sleep. I'll just go to see Daisy and the others."

Jack watched Amber leave as the door was closed.

The painful look on his face gradually disappeared, and he looked deeply at the room door, frowning his brows.

He seemed to be recalling the events of that night.

On the other hand, Mysterious Man walked alone to the bamboo courtyard and settled down at the

stone table, quietly sipping his tea.

The light was stretching his shadow long.

Jack's words just now had flustered his mind for a moment.

If he hadn't been sure that Jack didn't remember the matter of Bewitchedness, even though he had finished repairing his face that night when Lone Wolf and the others arrived, he would have surely been unmasked by Jack's ravings.

Subconsciously, Mysterious Man raised his hand and touched the left side of his face, revealing a meaningful smile.

When his hand dropped, he sat motionlessly at the stone table.

The wind was bitterly cold, but he seemed unaware of it.

Only from time to time did he raise his hand to drink his tea. Otherwise, the scene would seem to be frozen in time.

After Amber left the room, she didn't go back to her room to rest but went to check the injuries of Brent,

Daisy, and Mr. Ward one by one.



That night, the Iga Ninja Lords had left Mr. Ward and Daisy quite severely injured.

However, the injuries they had sustained were far more minor than those of Brent, who had fought with Jack.

After three days of recovery, Mr. Ward and Daisy could move around properly, but only Brent remained bedridden.

“Brent, Jack has woken up.”

Amber walked into the room and said to Brent, lying on the bed watching the television.

A look of surprise appeared on Brent’s pale face, “Really? Thank God. I’ll go and see the young master.”

Daisy at the side gave him a blank look, “Cut it out. Mr. Hughes isn’t in a hurry. Are you hurrying to go over there to thank Mr. Hughes for not killing you?”

Brent was instantly embarrassed as Daisy said that.

But then, with a solemn expression, he gazed at Daisy and said in a deep voice, “Didn’t Senior instruct to hide what happened to the young master that night?”

Chapter 863 Going to Dragon Cavalry?

Daisy was stunned.

Then a flash of embarrassment appeared on her pale face as she lowered her head and said, "I was worried about you and forgot about it."

"Daisy, Brent, when did Senior ever dictate this?"

Amber was puzzled. Just now, in Jack's room, when she was about to talk about what happened three nights ago, Mysterious Man happened to come in and interrupt.

She didn't know anything about the need to conceal this from Jack.

Brent said, "You have been busy taking care of the young master for the past three days, and the few of us were like this. Senior and Lone Wolf were busy taking care of us, and he told it to us. I think he hasn't had the chance to tell you yet."

As for Jack's bewitchedness, even without Mysterious Man bidding him, Brent would never be willing to tell Jack about the events of that night.

Compared to Daisy and the others, Brent, who had personally experienced Jack's battle prowess after he had turned bewitched, was reticent about Jack's bewitchedness.

The scene back then was terrifying and horrible, like hell.

Telling such a thing to Jack was unhelpful, and it might even have a significant impact on him.

At the very least, something would go terribly wrong in terms of psychological endurance!

Brent, who had been through the battlefield, had more understanding than Daisy regarding psychological endurance.

While the few people were talking in the room, Jack had already gotten up, taken a hot shower, and then stood in front of the mirror.

Looking at himself in the mirror, Jack was shocked and confused...

He slowly raised his hand and touched his face.

Through the mirror, he could see the tiny scabs on his face, as if they were moles on his face.

But when his right hand touched it, he could feel the roughness of his face.

He hadn't recovered too well from the three days of sleep.

His crusted face still had a sickly pallor at the moment.

Suddenly, Jack curled his lips and smiled teasingly, "It looks really ugly..."

Jack changed into a comfortable outfit after drying his hair.

As he walked out of the bathroom, he glanced at the wheelchair placed next to the desk.

After hesitating for a moment, Jack still chose to sit on it.

He wasn't reckless. There were still three months before his father's birthday.

He had been hiding this for a long time. He would never allow his work to fall short at this final moment.

He glanced over the neatly arranged Buddhist scriptures on the table. However, Jack shook his head

as he picked up the Tao Te Ching and flipped through it as if he had already made this a habit.

Gradually, his mind calmed down as he immersed himself in the scriptures as if the pain that had

always existed in his body had also diminished.

Time passed slowly.

Knock, knock, knock.

The knocking sounds at the door interrupted Jack's thoughts.

Jack closed the Tao Te Ching and saw that the door had opened. Amber popped her head in and said,

"Honey, it's dinner time. Everyone is waiting for you."

"Alright."

Jack pushed his wheelchair and went to the dining room with Amber.

Mr. Ward, Mysterious Man, and Lone Wolf were already sitting at the dining table.

But, there was no sign of Brent and Daisy.

Amber explained, "Daisy has gone to feed Brent. Brent was more seriously injured and can't get out of bed yet."

"Okay."

Jack reached the main seat and glanced at Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf was nervous as he felt the gaze. He hurriedly got up and said respectfully, "Sorry, Mr.

Hughes. I'm sitting here because I have something to report."

"It's alright, Lone Wolf."

Jack waved his hand, "I think you are sort of the only intact person in the room, apart from Amber."

His words instantly made Mr. Ward and Mysterious Man laugh.

This was a self-deprecating statement.

Among the gang, except for Amber, an ordinary person, any one of them could beat Lone Wolf in terms of combat power.

But this time, the ones who were injured were those experts.

Although Lone Wolf and his security members had fought fiercely with the Iga Ninja Masters, Lone Wolf

was also injured, and his security members had also suffered heavy losses.

But compared to the other experts, Lone Wolf was in a much better state now!

“Let’s sit down and eat.”

Jack said to Lone Wolf with a smile.

Only then did Lone Wolf was relieved and sat down.

As the crowd ate, they chatted idly.

Lone Wolf followed the details that he had discussed with Mysterious Man and Mr. Ward beforehand

when he reported the events that night three days ago to Jack while eating.

Jack nodded as he listened.

Just that when Lone Wolf finished his report, Jack slowly put down his chopsticks.

This scene caught the eyes of the crowd, and they paused too.

Jack looked at Lone Wolf with a solemn expression and asked, “What about the security members who

saw me stand up?”

“Young master...”

Mr. Ward had a serious look. He knew exactly what Jack was questioning.

However, Jack looked askance as he interrupted Mr. Ward’s words, “Those were not one or two lives, but dozen!”

His voice was cold and stern, with a hint of anger.

In an instant, the initially peaceful atmosphere within the dining room turned into a heavy silence.

“It’s true that I have to hide my legs, but just because they unintentionally saw it and had to take away their lives, you guys...”

Before Jack could finish his words, Mysterious Man interrupted, and his hoarse voice echoed in the dining room, “We didn’t kill them. They were settled in a secret place. No one is a slaughterer. There’s just three months left and there’s no need to kill all of them just because they saw you stand up.”

“Phew...”

Jack let out a sigh of relief.

The same thing had happened more than once. Jack was uneasy about what means Mr. Ward and the

others would use to eliminate it.

Meanwhile, Mr. Ward, Lone Wolf, and Amber had relaxed.

Then, Mysterious Man's hoarse voice echoed through the room once again.

"On the contrary, you should worry about yourself right now."

"What?"

Jack frowned while looking at Mysterious Man.

Mysterious Man's gaze was deep, while Mr. Ward and Lone Wolf looked gloomy.

Mysterious Man slowly raised his right hand, which was in a plaster cast, and gestured for Jack to look at it.

Then, he said slowly, "How much strength do you think we have left to protect you safely now?"

Jack was stunned. After he had awakened, he hadn't considered this matter yet.

Only now, when Mysterious Man reminded him, Jack then realized how dangerous his current situation was.

The Bloody Trap wouldn't end yet, and the assassins would still come for him one after another.

The Iga Clan's assassination three days ago was indeed terrifying.



And later on, the Bloody Trap could be even more dangerous than the assassination three nights ago.

But now, those who were close to Jack were all injured!

And Brent was still lying in bed, bedridden.

Even Mysterious Man, who was so mighty, was in a situation where his right hand was temporarily unusable at the moment.

Jack's situation was indeed dangerous now!

Jack raised his eyebrows, rubbing his nose, and said in a deep voice, "Do we really have to take shelter at Dragon Cavalry?"

Chapter 864 He Will Definitely Come to Take Me Home

As soon as Jack's words were uttered.

The atmosphere in the dining room became serious.

When Jack previously had the idea of going to Dragon Cavalry, everyone had already thought very clearly about the pros and cons of going there after discussing.

Jack was also clear about the pros and cons so when the idea popped up in his mind, he quickly dismissed the thought.

But, the battle three days ago made the current situation more dangerous and difficult.

Mysterious Man calmly said, "Going to Dragon Cavalry now is the only foolproof plan. Don't forget that even your father has to temporarily sit tight in this Bloody Trap."

This sentence made Jack's eyebrows furrow tightly.

Mr. Ward's expression changed and he said with a deep voice, "Senior, is there really a need to be like that?"

Being the trusted subordinate of Patrick and knowing clearly the enmity between Jack and Patrick who had a father-son relationship.

Mysterious Man's such sentence was undoubtedly adding fuel to the fire and this made Mr. Ward find it distasteful.

"Going to Dragon Cavalry might also allow you to complete a metamorphosis."

Mysterious Man directly ignored Mr. Ward and said calmly.

"What metamorphosis?" Jack asked.

Mysterious Man gently picked up a chopstick and casually knocked on the edge of the bowl. He smiled teasingly, "For example...using a knife to block a bullet?"

Jack froze for a moment and then he laughed.

“Since senior says so, going to Dragon Cavalry is indeed the best choice now. There are even additional benefits.”

“Young master...”

Mr. Ward had a complicated expression.

But before he finished his words, Jack raised his hand to interrupt him, “Stop saying, didn’t we discuss this matter before? With the current situation, going to Dragon Cavalry is the best protection. If I still stay here and rely on you guys, when there is another assassination like the one from Iga Clan, perhaps the outcome...”

Jack did not finish his words. It was just that when it came to the end of his sentence, his voice was obviously lowered and his face also darkened.

Amber, who was on the side, was having a complicated expression. She hesitated for a moment and said, “Can I go with you?”

Jack turned his head and gazed at Amber.

In the end, he shook his head, "My trip this time is to join the army so it isn't appropriate for you to go with me. Also, I'm the source of the danger. If you follow me, you'll be put in danger as well. I'll let Mr.

Ward and the others send you back to your parents' place if it is necessary to do so."

His tone was firm and Amber was totally not allowed to refute.

Jack raised his hand and rubbed his face. He could not help but suck in a breath of cold air. His face showed a painful look.

After he calmed down, he slowly said, "Help me to arrange it, Mr. Ward, I'll go to Northern Territory tomorrow morning. As for Zenith's side, I'll personally contact him."

"Yes."

Mr. Ward nodded and answered.

The dinner ended hurriedly.

Jack returned to his bedroom alone and contacted Zenith. Zenith immediately agreed to his request of going to Dragon Cavalry without hesitation.

After hanging up the phone.

Jack sat in front of the window. Through the window screen, he could vaguely see the blurry moon

hanging high in the night sky. His lips curled and he revealed a meaningful smile.

Whereas, outside Bamboo Grove.

Mysterious Man and Mr. Ward were sitting opposite each other.

Mr. Ward was having a complicated expression but Mysterious Man looked unusually calm.

After a long while.

Mr. Ward smiled with emotion, “The battle three days ago has discouraged the killers from various major forces. It’s rare that we can have a few days with peace.”

“They must be discouraged. Seeing Jack’s state that night, not to mention those killers, aren’t you and I also scared and appalled?”

Mysterious Man twitched his lips, “Those killers come here to kill Jack, not to be abused and murdered by Jack. The tragic state of the three Ninja lords should be enough to calm them down for quite a while.”

Mr. Ward nodded and gazed at Mysterious Man, “In fact, I admire you very much. You surprisingly can pull the young master back from the state of madness to normal by relying on your own strength. For

such great kindness, I thank you on behalf of the young master.”

“Just a word of thanks? You don’t have any real and useful thing for me?” Mysterious Man’s left index finger gently traced the rim of the teacup in front of him. He smiled teasingly.

Mr. Ward was stunned. He asked, “What do you want then? You can just say directly, senior.”

In terms of age, Mr. Ward was certainly older than Mysterious Man.

But, the honorific title, senior at this time was determined based on the strength level.

Mysterious Man’s left hand gently scratched the rim of the teacup. He was seemingly hesitating and also seemingly pondering.

After a long time, he smiled, “For example...your life?”

Once these words were uttered.

The atmosphere in the courtyard became abruptly serious and stern.

The smile on Mr. Ward’s face froze. His pupils constricted.

The two people looked at each other and it seemed like the time had frozen.

After a few seconds, Mr. Ward slowly said, “I only have an old and crippled body. If I can really ensure young master’s peace and prosperity by sacrificing my life, I don’t mind giving up this crippled body to

go and die.”

His words were sincere and people absolutely would not doubt the truth of these words.

Mysterious Man, however, shook his head and sneered. He slowly got up, raised his hand and patted

Mr. Ward’s shoulder.

“I’m glad to hear such words from you. I won’t take your life, but in the future, Jack’s path is bound to

have a sea of thorns and blood and dry bones will be everywhere. Be mentally prepared for it.”

Finished speaking, he directly walked straight towards the outside of Bamboo Grove, “This is also

another reason why I let Jack go to Dragon Cavalry now.”

Mr. Ward who was sitting in front of the stone table was dazed and lost in thought.

Mysterious Man’s words were obviously having another meaning.

However, at this moment, Mr. Ward was also deeply confused and bewildered.

He was assigned by Patrick to stay at Jack’s side and his task was to assist Jack to compete for the

position of being the head of the Hughes family. But in the current situation now, it was obvious that

what Jack had to face was not only the family head position...

“Maybe you’re right. Letting the young master enlist in the standard army to feel the blood and battle will let the young master have metamorphosis.”

After Mr. Ward regained his presence of mind, he smiled jokingly.

The weather was getting cooler.

The wind was also a bit chilly.

Mr. Ward wrapped his robe and turned back to look at the door of Bamboo Grove that had been covered again.

Then, he got up and walked towards Jack’s room.

On the other hand.

After Mysterious Man left Bamboo Grove, he drove and left Four Impressions Club.

Under the dark sky.

The car was speeding and moving forward quietly on the road.

After moving around the city twice, Mysterious Man drove to the Longines Villa area.

At this moment.

Inside Longines Villa, it was lighted brightly.



Dejected, Amber was sitting in front of the window. Her delicate arm was supporting her chin and she was blankly staring at the stars outside the window.

On the table behind her, there was a sumptuous dinner. There were three dishes and a soup and these were considered a balanced diet.

But, the food at this time had long been cold. Amber did not eat at all.

Creak...

The door of the room was opened.

Mengpo walked in.

Not as cold as how she looked in the previous few days, now, she had apparently transformed into a normal old woman.

Her face full of wrinkles was covered with peace and calm. She was giving the impression like the one she gave to Amber when Amber first saw her.

After entering the room, Mengpo looked at the uneaten food on the table.

She frowned and glanced at Amber, "Amber, why do you do this?"

“You guys didn’t manage to catch him, did you?”

Amber did not even turn her head back. Her eyes, which were as brilliant as stars, flashed with a resolute light as she spoke these words.

“So what?”

Mengpo shrugged, “If he really manages to survive, why hasn’t your man come to find you during this period?”

Amber’s expression stiffened.

Mengpo continued, “One won’t necessarily be able to survive after escaping. If one dies after escaping, the outcome is the same.”

In her words, there was a hint of brutality.

In Mengpo’s view, even if he was Hermes’ successor, it was already the limit for him to manage to escape from her and Mysterious Man. It was only logical that he died on the street after escaping.

However.

Amber gritted her teeth and said firmly.

“My man won’t be so mediocre that he doesn’t even recognize who his wife is, he will definitely come to

take me home!”

Chapter 865 Mysterious Man’s Plot

“Yes, yes, yes. Your man will definitely come to take you home in golden armour and with seven-coloured clouds below his feet.”

Mengpo shrugged with a helpless face, “But before that, please don’t make things difficult for me who is an old woman. I’m really just here to watch and take care of you, Amber.”

Amber glanced back at Mengpo with a complicated expression.

Her initial impression of Mengpo was also telling her that she was just someone who took care of her diet and living.

However, after the night that Napoleon appeared, her impression of Mengpo was changed drastically.

Amber twitched her lips and smiled.

Then, she turned her head again and rested her head on her arm. She stared outside in bewilderment.

Behind her, there was helplessness in Mengpo’s face. She finally sighed, took the food away and locked the door.

Amber’s eyes turned and she slowly looked at the courtyard.

After experiencing Napoleon's matter last time, she could obviously see that the surveillance in the courtyard was doubled and even more than that.

Recalling the events that night, Amber murmured, "Napoleon, you must...survive."

The only news she learnt from Mengpo was that Napoleon had not been caught that night. But, what happened afterward...could not be predicted by anyone.

Napoleon was her only chance to leave.

Just like what Mengpo said, escaping successfully did not mean that everything was over. If Napoleon died in the middle, the escape would become meaningless.

She also remembered that when Napoleon escaped, he was severely injured!

Out of the blue.

Amber saw a car speeding towards this side on the road outside the villa.

Her extremely charming face was suddenly full of anger and depression.

Since she was being engaged in this villa, the only person who would come to this villa was...that demon!

Amber got up, closed the window and pulled the curtain.

Then, she went back to the door and locked it. She moved the table and chairs to the door to block it.

After doing all this, she sat back on the edge of the bed.

Looking angry and annoyed, she stared at the door of the room.

As she expected.

In a short time, there was a rustling sound of the door being opened from outside.

But, because she blocked the door in advance, the person outside could not open it.

Amber wished that she could pull out the tendons and skin of that demon and even ate his flesh.

She could not leave this place but she also did not want to see that demon.

When she thought of the demon's current status beside Jack was still as if he was the god of

protection, she felt sick to her stomach.

However.

Bang!

The door of the room was violently kicked. A gap was formed even though the table and chairs were

blocking it.

Amber was so frightened that her delicate body trembled. Her face turned pale.

Immediately after this.

Bang!

Bang!

After two continuous kicks, the room door was kicked and partially opened by Mysterious Man.

After neatly and quickly moving the table and chairs behind the door, Mysterious Man and Mengpo

whose face was darkened walked in.

Mengpo was still carrying the dinner food in her hands. There were three dishes and a soup and the

food was hot at this time.

Mysterious Man indifferently glanced at Amber, "Your protest like this appears to be totally

meaningless."

"So what?"

From the beginning to the end, Amber did not do anything more aggressive. Her eyes flashed with

anger as she stared at Mysterious Man.

Mysterious Man pulled over a chair and sat down leisurely.

Then, he pointed to the dinner food in Mengpo's hand and said coldly, "Eat!"

"Hmph!"

Amber twitched her lips. She looked at Mysterious Man in a way as if she was looking at a retard. She

sneered, "Why must I eat when you tell me to?"

"You should be glad that you're still alive. It's already your luck that I didn't kill you. But, if you want to

die in front of me by going on a hunger strike, I don't mind at all."

Mysterious Man stared at Amber indifferently without any emotion in his eyes, "You can't stop me even

if you die. I'm like a god of protection in front of your husband. They even have to call me senior

respectfully."

Amber's eyebrows furrowed. Her hands were clenched into fists.

Immediately after this, Mysterious Man lifted his right hand that was in plaster and shook it as if he was

showing off.

"See, I've acted as a shield to protect your husband. My status in his mind becomes even greater. In

the future, if I say that the woman beside him is Amber, he also won't doubt it at all. You're angry to

hear this...right?"

"You..."

Amber's pretty face abruptly showed hideous anger. She shrieked sternly, "You demon, you're a sanctimonious demon, I'll kill you even if I die!"

While shrieking, Amber at this moment no longer had her usual gentleness and friendliness. As if she had flown into a rage, she directly pounced on Mysterious Man.

However.

Mysterious Man laughed disdainfully. Facing Amber who was rushing over, he casually waved his left hand and managed to deal with Amber's strength. Then, he gently pushed Amber onto the bed.

"What are you fighting me with?"

Mysterious Man's voice was full of disdain. He looked at Amber in a way as if he was looking at a dead person, "I don't kill you because I'm in a good mood. But, don't come to provoke me."

"Why? Why don't you just kill me directly?"

Amber slumped on the bed and with tears streaming down her cheeks, she bawled, "Since you can make others impersonate me, why do you still keep me alive? It will be more enjoyable for you to kill



me!”

She cried her heart out hysterically. She was overcome by intense anguish.

Mengpo, who was carrying the meal, frowned slightly. Her heart slightly went out to her and she looked back and forth at Amber and Mysterious Man.

“Don’t you think it’s a funny thing that you can watch yourself being replaced by others?”

Mysterious Man stood up and looked down at Amber who was bawling, “Your husband, your parents and everything you have will be replaced by the imposter. My blood boils when I think of the feeling of letting you fall into despair step by step. Life is like a drama and it all depends on acting. I, the director behind the scenes, can personally manipulate this and I can even manipulate the heir of the Hughes family. In your opinion...how deep is my sense of accomplishment?”

“Pervert, demon...”

Amber wailed. As she was too agitated, her teeth even bit through the corner of her lips. Fresh blood was flowing out horizontally.

At this time, Amber was weak, helpless and pitiful.

Her hair was wet with tears and stuck to her face. The blood slowly streamed down from the corner of her lips.

Mysterious Man's words made her feel as if her body was being cut like a red-hot sharp knife.

But, she did not even have the chance to resist.

This kind of feeling was so devastating that it drove her crazy!

Mysterious Man's remained calm and shrugged, "In addition, your husband is persuaded by me to immediately enlist in Dragon Cavalry. He won't leave Dragon Cavalry before his father, Patrick's birthday after three months."

He paused for a moment.

Mysterious Man said while smiling, "In other words, the person who is impersonating you now will have a safe period of three months. Even your husband also can't detect any strangeness. After he leaves, it will be even more impossible for the imposter to be found out by Mr. Ward and the others."

"Three months later, when your husband, Jack returns to the Hughes family together with that imposter,

then all kinds of glory and honour will be bestowed on that imposter at that time and finally..."

Mysterious Man smiled evilly and rubbed his chin with his left hand.

“At that time, do you think you, who are real Amber Knight...are still important?”

Chapter 866 Stay Alive...

Did it matter?

The Mysterious Man had asked a question that was directed straight to the depths of her soul.

Amber fell into a deep despair when she heard the question.

She felt as if the sky had turned upside down and the ground was collapsing. All of a sudden, her body

was falling straight into a dark and bottomless abyss.

It did not matter!

If it was like what he said, nothing else mattered anymore!

She was the eldest daughter from a wealthy family, so she knew how things were done.

Honor, dignity... The wealthy families valued these stuff far more than money.

At their level, nothing else mattered more than their reputation. They would do absolutely anything in

order to maintain their reputation.

At Patrick's birthday banquet, if Jack could be positively acknowledged as the next successor for The

Hughes Family, the imposter would be officially known as the Jack's wife as well!

Amber had faith in Jack. She also knew that if Jack had found out about the imposter, he would leave everything behind, and without any hesitation, he would rob the glory and fame off the imposter and expose everything. He could risk everything for her.

But she wouldn't bet on The Hughes Family!

The Hughes Family belonged to the Hughes, and not solely to Jack alone.

And by that time, what had done could not be undone. Jack could selfishly and shamelessly leave everything behind for her.

But what about everyone else in the Hughes Family?

In front of all the wealthy families, this would be an established fact.

If the person who exposed the scandal was Jack, The Hughes Family would be dishonored in front of all these wealthy families.

The Hughes Family would never allow such a thing to happen.

Even if they knew about it later.

The Hughes Family would force Jack to accept it and live with it!

“Whether you stay alive or not is none of my concern, as long as my plan is going into the direction as how I expected.”

The Mysterious Man lost his patience He looked at the food on Mengpo’s hand, raised his hands and knocked them all over to the ground, “If you don’t want to eat the food, then you don’t have to eat it.

Why should I stop you if you want to die?”

Clank Clang...

The sound of the plates falling to the ground echoed through the empty room.

With teary eyes, Amber looked at the fallen dishes on the floor. The food was all scattered around, and some of the plates were broken.

Following The Mysterious Man departure.

Mengpo also followed behind.

It seemed as though they were going to leave her behind.

But before Mengpo left the room, she turned around and spoke to Amber with a complicated expression.

“You still have three months’ time if you keep yourself alive. If you die right now, it will be the end.”

She spoke in a deep, serious tone.

Bang!

The door was closed.

“Why did you tell her all this?”

The Mysterious Man frowned and looked at Mengpo.

The two of them walked forwards, however Mengpo always remained half step behind The Mysterious Man.

She forced a smile and said, “I couldn’t bear to see her like this.”

“You are an assassin.” The Mysterious Man said, “Moreover, you are one of the best.”

“Assassins are human beings too. And as a human being, one is bound to have some sympathy.”

The Mysterious Man rubbed his chin and said, “This is why even though you are already in your fifties, you are only ranked 15th on the Assassin Squad’s Azrael List. Benevolent and kindness is not required in our line of work.”

Mengpo chuckled and said, “Let me send you out.”

Inside the room.

Amber felt as if her heart was ripped out and her body was boiled in hot oil.

Even the lights seemed to have become dimmer as tears blurred her vision.

She stared at the food on the ground.

She looked desperate and helpless. However, there were sparkles in her teary eyes, implying that she was trying to make a hard decision.

The words that Mengpo said before was lingering in her ears, haunting her.

And at last.

With her pale and bloodstained lips, Amber mumbled to herself slowly, "Right. Stay alive. If I stay alive I will have three more months' time. At least there is still some hope. I... I will not give up... Jack will never give up on me..."

At that moment, the uncertainty in her eyes was gone, and was replaced with a sign of unwavering determination.

Amber quickly crawled out of her bed and threw herself to the floor where all the food was spilled.

She looked at the spilled food on the ground, raised her hand and wiped her tears off her face. Then...

She grabbed the spilled food with her hand and stuffed it to her mouth.

She brazenly gobbled down all the food.

Amber had never been so pathetic before since childhood.

But now, she would stop at nothing.

Mengpo was right. If she stayed alive for three more months, at least there would be some hope!

Despite the fact that the imposter could reduce the chance of being discovered during the three months

while Jack went to the Dragon Cavalry, there's still some hope left, no matter how small it was.

If she chose to die right now, she could end all her pain and sufferings at once.

But the last shred of hope would be gone as well.

She did not dare to imagine, nor accept it.

If everything was inevitably concluded, the imposter would be taking care of her parents and her

husband in her place. She would also be having children with her husband...

She must fight for Jack; even how small this shred of hope was.

Even if she had to beg and plead like a dog, she would try her very best to protect this last shred of



hope.

Her parents, Jack, and everyone around her...

At some point in life, when a woman put her mind on accomplishing something, she could be as

dedicated as a man, or even surpass them.

And Amber was at that point of life.

Amber gobbled everything up, neglecting the taste of the food. She was just stuffing her mouth

mindlessly.

She picked up a half-cracked bowl. As a matter of fact, she did not need to 'bother' with the cracked

bowl since she was eating so 'ruthlessly'.

But she was slightly choking and there was some soup left on the cracked bowl. With the soup, it would

be easier to swallow the food.

When she lifted up the cracked bowl.

The door suddenly opened.

Mengpo, who had just sent The Mysterious Man out, came back and saw Amber lifting up the cracked

bowl. Her old, wrinkled face instantly changed drastically.

Swoosh!

In a flash, she took her hairpin down from her head and tossed it towards Amber.

Pop!

Before Amber could drink from the cracked bowl, it exploded mid-air, breaking into small pieces falling to the ground.

Some of the leftovers even splashed onto Amber's face.

"Miss, why are you so foolish?"

Mengpo rushed forward with big steps, and shouted angrily, "Do you not understand what I have told you just now?"

Amber was dumbfounded from what just happened.

But when she heard what Mengpo said, she suddenly realized what was going on.

She smiled sadly, raised her hand and wiped the leftovers from her face. Amber said, "I'm trying to

eat... I... I want to stay alive... I will try my best to live on, even if it's the last three months. I will let my

husband see it, even if it was the last shred of hope."

At this moment, Amber looked extremely determined.

Eating?!

Mengpo was stunned for a while. She lowered her head and looked at the leftover food, all scattered on the floor. She looked very distressed.

She bent down and helped Amber up so that Amber could sit on the bed. Then, she took a broom and quickly cleaned up the floor.

“Just sit tight. I will make some new food for you. You should not eat anything that falls on the ground.”

Mengpo picked up the trash that she had just cleaned up, turned around and left the room. While she was walking, she mumbled to herself, “Silly girl, just a while ago you can’t wait to die, and then now you want live again. The guy who asked me to watch out for you must have thought that I have lived for too long.”

Chapter 867 The Identity of the Woman at Jack’s Side

Under the cover of night.

The whole city fell silent.

Only a few places were still vigorous.

By the river.

The surface of the river was sparkling and the wind was extremely wet and cold.

Wrapped tightly on her overcoat, Amber Knight stood shivering on the bank of the river.

Her hands were gloved in front of her mouth, and from time to time, she frowned and looked impatiently

at the road under the river embankment.

Finally, a pair of headlights came over.

The car drove to the road under the river embankment that Amber was facing and stopped.

Seeing the car headlights off, the impatience on Amber's face finally disappeared.

The door opened.

After getting off the car, the Mysterious Man walked up the river embankment without any hurry.

"Why did you arrive at this time? Do you want me to freeze to death?" Amber complained.

And yet.

Slap!

The Mysterious Man raised his hand and slapped Amber's face.

Amber screamed in pain, staggered to fall on the ground and, covering her face, looked at the

Mysterious Man horrified, "You...you hit me?"

"Are you impatient or what? If it weren't for me, you would be already dead. Could a little cold kill you?"

The Mysterious Man stood in front of Amber and, looking down at her, said with a hoarse and arrogant voice, "For them, you are Amber. But for me, you are that one I dug out of the ground...Shirley Lynn."

As he said it out.

The river embankment seemed as if it fell into a dead silence.

Even the wind stopped.

The light was dim and it drew the figures of the Mysterious Man and "Amber" very long.

Amber's expression changed dramatically, and her look showed mixed feelings.

There was resentment, hatred, and also a strong unwillingness...

Even her hands were clenched into fists, and made a faint sound.

The Mysterious Man squatted in front of "Amber" without any pity for her, lifted his hand and grabbed the corner of "Amber's" clothes, pulling it brutally to his face. Then he said with a harsh and cold tone,

"Shirley, I can dig you out of the ground. I can transform you and give you a new glorious life. But

remember, I can also tear off your face skin and bury you again in the ground!”

“No, I don’t want to!”

Shirley trembled with fear, raised her hand in panic and covered her face, “Please don’t do it. Yes, I’m

sorry. I’m wrong.”

Her tone of voice was tremulous and her body was shivering.

At that moment, Shirley was scared by the Mysterious Man’s words.

She deserved to die!

But God didn’t let her die, and when she was thrown away in the all black pit and the lack of air was

about to suffocate her, the grave was opened.

The man in front of her pulled her out of the pit and saved her life.

Then, he took three days to change her aspect and make her memorize all the details about Amber. In

just three days, he gave her the life she was having now.

She couldn’t be Shirley, but she didn’t mind to live in the skin of Amber now.

A glorious and luxurious life.

That was what Shirley had been longing for and pursuing unremittingly.

And she also targeted Jack as her first “prey”, but at the beginning, she had been ruthlessly played by Jack as a pawn against the Parry Family.

That time, with the help of the Mysterious Man, she finally succeeded!

After going round and round, she finally got to Jack.

She wanted to take revenge, not now, but in the future.

Because the Mysterious Man told her that, in the future, after Jack would become the next Master of the Hughes Family, she would get more prestige and glory and be at the head above all the wealthy families of the world.

If the Mysterious Man torn off her face skin, all that she owned now and in the future would vanish in an instant!

Shirley didn't want it to happen!

She wanted all that!

“You are really wrong!”

The Mysterious Man released Shirley, stood up, his hands were behind him, and he faced the sparkling

surface of the river. His voice was very deep.

“Put away your stirrings of love. Don’t forget you are Amber now, you are replacing Amber at Jack’s side. You can’t wait to sleep with Jack repeatedly. I know you want Jack’s bloodline to confirm your identity. After all, if you get an offspring from him, even if your identity is revealed and the plan fails, he will spare your life for the sake of his own offspring.”

Shirley looked flustered, and at that moment, her expression was completely different from that of Amber.

She whispered and tried to explain.

But when she was on the point of opening her mouth, she realized that every organized single word looked powerless in front of the Mysterious Man’s debunking words.

She wanted to sleep with Jack many times just because she wanted an offspring from him!

Once she got it, whether it was now or in the future, she would not only be free from worries, but she would also get rid of the Mysterious Man’s manipulation.

Unfortunately, Jack’s repeated refusals made her mad and full of resentment.

Click!



The Mysterious Man lit a cigarette and exhaled a puff of smoke, then said solemnly, "You must remember that you are Amber, you just had a miscarriage, and you are still a girl who just aborted. No man who is a bit responsible would sleep with you at this time, not to mention Jack!"

As he spoke.

The Mysterious Man turned round and his pair of eyes burst out a sharp ray of light.

"You are too horny and impatient, you will gradually make Jack suspicious. Even me, I have to be careful in dealing with his astuteness and shrewdness. How can you be so confident with a man who buried you "dead" and expose your mind to him so...obviously?"

"If you act like this, you won't get an offspring from him and you are not considering your future stability.

You are killing yourself step by step with your own hands, and you are making Jack feel suspicious.

You know...how stupid you are?"

"I..."

Shirley was completely stunned, her eyes moved swiftly, and said in panic, "You, you mean, I have been discovered?"

“I’m not sure!” the Mysterious Man said.

He frowned and exhaled a thick smoke. “It’s still too soon for Jack to react. However, it’s only a matter of time before you are exposed. Why do you think I let him go to the Dragon Cavalry? To keep him away from you!”

“Didn’t you say that you can’t protect him in the current situation?” Shirley asked terrified.

“You are so foolish!”

The Mysterious Man chuckled, flicked his cigarette into the river, and waited for the spark to turn into a parabola and disappear in the darkness, and then he said, “I know better than any of you the Bloody Trap affair, if we want to protect Jack, with our current power, and if we put to good use our abilities, we

actually can do it!”

“The main purpose of sending him to the Dragon Cavalry was to keep him away from you and contain your lust!”

At that moment.

Facing the Mysterious Man’s cold gaze, Shirley was suddenly exposed to the sunlight and, under

everyone's eyes, she felt so ashamed that her body seemed to be on fire.

The Mysterious Man stepped forward, without any mercy, lifted a foot, and kicked Shirley on the ground.

"Remember! You are Amber now, not Shirley. Shirley...is dead!"

"Everything you hope to get will be yours within three months, when Jack will be designed as the next Master of the Hughes Family, but until then, a single slip from you will be enough to ruin everything."

"Play well the role of Amber, and if you have time, go to Shirley and put incense on her grave!"

Chapter 868 Depart!

The next morning.

When dawn had just arrived.

Jack woke up very early.

Amber and Mr. Ward had already prepared everything.

Jack pushed his wheelchair to go look for Brent. Brent's injuries were very serious, unable to get out of bed. But when Jack entered his room, he suddenly got up in surprise.

"Master, are you leaving?"

Jack nodded, "Yes, I came to see you before I leave."

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

Brent said with a smile, but his face suddenly changed to one of seriousness, "However, after going to

Dragon Cavalry, it's better if Master be stricter when doing things. Military discipline is strict, the

300,000 Dragon Cavalry led by Zenith is famous for its strictness. Comparing military training with

normal days, the difference is huge."

"I know."

Jack nodded, "On Yael and Vinna's side..."

After coming back, because of Bloody Trap, Jack hadn't gone to see Yael.

And for the safety of Vinna, he hadn't let Vinna come over too.

He felt very worried for Yael.

It was not just guilt, it's because the one in a coma was his own brother.

"Master, don't worry, I am here, as for Yael and Vinna, and these properties under you, I will try his best

to take care of them."

Mr. Ward walked in, and said smilingly, "Everything has been taken care of, we can head off."

“Take care!”

Jack said to Brent, before letting Mr. Ward push him away.

Just when they were about to head out, Brent’s voice rang out again behind them.

“Master, if you encounter any problems, you can inform me. After all, I was also once the king of soldiers on the mercenary battlefield.”

Pausing for a second, Brent mumbled and laughed, “Even though three months is short, but if you can come back full of glory, perhaps... just once, would be enough to sweep the heir of the Hughes family?”

The glory return from the military, was incomparable to wealth and riches.

The two were totally incomparable.

Three months trip to Dragon Cavalry, in the eyes of Brent, if all went well, would have lots of benefits.

...

Cool morning breeze.

The Rolls Royce was driving on the road, all the way to the suburban airport.

Only Mr. Ward and Mysterious Man followed to send him off.

Mysterious Man was responsible for his safety, Mr. Ward was responsible for other miscellaneous matters.

Even for Amber, Jack had requested that she stayed at Bamboo Grove.

On the way to the airport, there were also lots of dangers in his eyes.

Hence once he left the Four Impressions Club, Jack requested for Mr. Ward to drive the Rolls Royce as fast as a sports car, making sure that he reached the airport in the shortest time possible, leaving as soon as possible.

Only this way can he maintain his safety.

On the way.

Mr. Ward was driving speedily with full attention.

Mysterious Man was sitting in the passenger seat, his eyes on the surroundings.

Jack sat at the back, as if thinking of something.

Slowly, his gaze fell on his thighs, he mumbled, "What do you think, if the 30,000 Dragon Cavalry know that their golden guard is a disabled in a wheelchair, what would their reaction be?"

"No reaction."

Mysterious Man turned around and looked at Jack oddly, "Unless Zenith can't fight anymore."

Jack couldn't help bursting into laughter.

Indeed, Zenith's fame, was god-like. Within the 30,000 Dragon Cavalry, he had the highest say and power.

If Zenith didn't mind, the 30,000 Dragon Cavalry wouldn't have any complains too.

Following that.

Mysterious Man changed the topic, suddenly smiling, "However, I am more inclined towards you, you can stand up within the Dragon Cavalry."

"Stand up?"

Jack was momentarily taken aback, "If I stand up within the 30,000 Dragon Cavalry, then the cards I'm playing, would be exposed immediately."

Mysterious Man shook his head, "The military perhaps isn't as simple as you think, but it's also not as complicated as you think."

He raised his left hand and pointed towards Jack, saying again, "You have to remember, your

backbone is Zenith, and you are also Dragon Cavalry's golden guard. Just with these two things, it would be enough for you to stand up and do whatever you want within Dragon Cavalry."

Jack laughed, lowering his head to look at his own thighs, as if thinking of something.

Could he really... stand up within Dragon Cavalry?

The journey was smooth and peaceful, and they reached the suburban airport in peace.

There were already people waiting in the airport.

Once they got off the car, Jack and the rest immediately used a special access passage to head off towards the airport runway to board the plane.

Mr. Ward managed Jack's luggage carefully, his expression sad, wanting to say something to Jack.

Jack waved his hand, "Don't be so down, I'm only gone for three months."

Mr. Ward's expression was stunned, his mouth was slightly open, the words on his lips swallowed back into his stomach.

He chuckled, "With your words Master, I don't even know what other things to say."

Jack shrugged, "Don't worry, take care of everything at home. After three months, I will be back in one piece at Hughes family's banquet."



Mr. Ward hesitated for a moment, “That is Master’s father’s banquet.”

“Yes, it’s almost time, you head back, take care of Yael and the rest.”

Jack waved his hand.

Mr. Ward took a heavy look at Jack, a little helpless.

Finally, he gave a sigh, and turned to leave. Just when he was about to leave the aircraft door.

Mr. Ward stopped in his tracks, “Master, if you encounter any problems in the military, you can contact

Old Master. There must be a reason Old Master didn’t react this time, it’s definitely not what you think.”

But Jack didn’t react.

Mr. Ward’s expression was dejected, he got off the plane.

Very quickly.

Under Mr. Ward’s and Mysterious Man’s send-off, the plane took off.

The plane disappeared into the clouds.

Only then did Mr. Ward heaved a sigh, “This trip is so rushed, let’s hope Master comes back safely.”

“Let’s go. After going to Dragon Cavalry, Zenith will protect him, no matter how fierce the situation, no

one would dare to do anything with Dragon Cavalry and its 30,000 troops.”

Mysterious Man patted Mr. Ward’s shoulders, showing concern, “This would be a lot safer compared to us protecting him. If Zenith wasn’t happy, the tip of the sword would be pointing, and the Dragon Cavalry troop would be arriving at their front doors.”

Mr. Ward laughed, and stretched, “Indeed, now that Master has gone to Dragon Cavalry, we can be safe for a while. The things at home should be sorted out, Amber’s body should also be taken care of.

After three months, After Master was firmly the chief of the family, crowned as the champ, it's probably time for him to start considering to make babies.”

“How can I do everything that fast?”

Mr. Ward’s expression changed, he hurriedly shrank his neck and made a silent motion: "Don't let

Amber hear this, otherwise it would be over for me.”

Chapter 869 The Dangerous Situation In The Skies

Looking at the sea of clouds outside, Jack felt a lot more comforted.

In these battles, all the killers from everywhere, would not dare to hunt him down even in the air right?

Rubbing his nose, Jack arranged his seat, and sent a message to Zenith. He then got the flight

attendant to bring him a glass of wine. After downing the wine, he put on his eye mask and laid down to

rest.

This trip to the northern borders will take a while.

The surroundings were quiet.

Very quickly, Jack fell into a deep sleep.

Time passed by slowly.

The plane flew towards the northern borders normally.

On the plane, apart from the flight captain, there were only two flight attendants, they were critically hand-picked by Mr. Ward.

Hence Jack was sleeping very safely, totally not worried about any problems happening on the plane.

However.

When he was in a deep sleep, Jack suddenly felt the plane jerk.

“Is anything wrong?” Jack woke up in surprise.

The flight attendant comforted him, “Mr. Hughes don’t worry, it’s just turbulence, it will be over in a while.”

Jack nodded his head, relaxing at the same time.

It was normal for the plane to experience turbulence during the flight.

What's more, they were headed towards the northern borders, the surrounding was usually cold and windy. In the wind and snow, the closer they got, the turbulence got more and more heavy, and the number of times increased too. This was very normal.

But with this shock, all sleepiness disappeared for Jack.

Turning to look at the sea of clouds outside the window, he asked, "How long more before we enter the northern borders?"

The flight attendant replied, "Arriving in about fifteen minutes."

"I've slept for so long?"

Jack was a little stunned, he rubbed his nose and laughed softly. Perhaps he had slept too soundly just now, hence hadn't realized time had passed.

The flight attendant in charge of taking care of Jack was very pretty, she was also very professional.

But she hesitated for a second before asking, "Mr. Hughes, at risk of being rude, may I ask where is your final landing destination for this trip?"

“I don’t know either, but follow the current route, when we are reaching, someone will pick me up.”

Jack shrugged, his face calm.

This was also what Zenith had said when he had communicated with him. Once he reached the northern borders, Zenith would arrange everything for him.

However, what Jack had thought was rational, when it reached the ears of the flight attendant, she was stunned.

She subconsciously turned to look at the sea of clouds outside the window.

They were in the skies... how would someone pick him up?

Hold on!

Suddenly, a surprised look surfaced on the flight attendant’s face, “There will be a plane picking us up later?”

“If not?”

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled lightly, “You guys don’t have to worry, just follow the current route, someone has arranged for things. But in case you guys see anything strange later, you better be

prepared, don't be too shocked."

He wasn't talking nonsense.

Since Zenith had arranged for everything, and hadn't told him the landing destination.

The situation later could only be that a plane come pick him up.

There were military planes within Dragon Cavalry, but compared to this commercial airplane, the difference was huge.

"Strange things?"

The two flight attendants exchanged a look, a little confused.

But they didn't continue to question further, they were only responsible for the current flight, as for others, they had no place to question anymore.

What's more, they had been picked very carefully for this flight, they were clear and understood that, this Mr. Hughes who was in a wheelchair was in a very high position.

His position was so high that they couldn't understand, so if anything strange happened, it wouldn't be too odd.

Nevertheless.

Whoosh!

A loud roar suddenly sounded.

In the airplane.

Jack and the two flight attendants' faces changed.

Jack turned around to look outside window at the sea of clouds, his eyes widened, his heart was in his throat.

In the tossing sea of clouds, at the moment, a flying bullet with a long tail flame, was tearing the clouds apart, flying speedily in their direction.

“Quick hide!”

At this moment, Jack was almost crazy.

He hadn't expected that thousands of metres in the skies, he would still be... hunted down!

This was so...

The two flight attendants' faces paled, screaming.

Sensing the danger, the flight captain started to navigate the plane in another direction.

But the purpose of a commercial plane was to carry passengers. Now that they were facing a flying bullet, the plane was not of the same level of speed. By changing the direction, it was just avoiding the disaster for something else!

Bang!

A loud roar sounded.

The airplane jerked, if they had not buckled their seatbelt, with this tremor, it would make both Jack and the two flight attendants jump.

Suddenly.

The plane shook, it was even stronger than the turbulence just now.

Even the oxygen mask fell down.

Jack turned around, the flying bullet just now, must have brushed pass the airplane tail. If not, the damage done wouldn't have been just this major tremor.

"Mr. Hughes, what's going on?"

"Sob... why is this happening?"

The two flight attendants hugged each other, crying in shock.



Jack's expression was serious, he had reminded them just now, he was afraid they wouldn't be able to be surprised by the Dragon Cavalry's military flight anymore.

But he hadn't thought that, the shock brought by this sudden killing intent was even more scary!

He turned his gaze towards outside the window, Jack could see subtly outside the window, that a battleship was speedily heading towards them.

The speed was as fast as lightning, the fire being emitted, was as if a fiery knife, cutting through the clouds.

The speed of the plane that he was on was almost hilarious.

The two were not on the same level.

This was as if an old turtle compared to a wild animal!

A pang of helplessness consumed Jack's body.

At this moment, his expression was dark, his fists were cracking, he ignored the crying sounds of the two flight attendants. His gaze was as sharp as a knife, glaring at the battleship heading towards them.

At this 10,000-meter altitude, all he could rely on was this commercial aircraft and the captain's driving

skills.

This feeling of handing over your life to someone else, made Jack feel very resentful.

He hadn't felt this way in a long time.

He had worked so hard just to get rid of this feeling.

But in the skies now, this feeling was back!

The fighter jets churning in the sea of clouds were like birds of prey, roaring and flying around their commercial airplane at extreme speed, as if they were looking for hunting opportunities.

At the same time.

The captain's voice rang in the cabin.

His voice was heavy, carrying a strong sense of fear.

"Mr. Hughes, the tail of the plane is slightly spoilt, I will try my best to delay time, but to solve the problem, we have to count on you."

In a very short period of time, the captain conveyed the most terrifying situation in a low and fearful voice.

He could only control the plane, and hence the only thing he could do was to delay the time.

However...

Jack scratched his hair hard, his eyes flushed and looked at the sea of clouds around him.

At this high altitude, what other ideas could he have?

Chapter 870 Three Deadly Minutes

Rumble, rumble...

Outside of the aircraft, the terrifying roar of the fighter jets' engines resonated through the air.

The sound was like Sanskrit for death from above, echoing throughout the cabin.

The two flight attendants hugged each other and broke down into tears.

As civil aviation flight attendants, they had never seen such a scene right before their eyes.

As for Jack, he was sitting in his chair. His expression went gloomy to the core.

He lifted his hand and picked up his phone. Trying to contact Zenith.

The only solution... at tens of thousands-metre high altitude, the only solution that he could think of

was to contact Zenith and the three hundred thousand Dragon Calvary.

As soon as the phone screen lit up, Jack instantly felt a wave of anger rise in his chest as if a volcano

had erupted.

There's no signal!

No, to be precise, the signal had been jammed.

"Damn it!"

Even Jack couldn't help but curse at that moment.

At the tens of thousands of metre high altitude, even the strongest people were useless.

And the abyssal gap between civilian aircraft and fighter jets had pushed Jack into a situation of absolute death.

In the eyes of the fighter jets, a civilian aircraft was no different from target practice, even if it was very maneuverable.

Jack's eyes scowled at the fighter jets weaving in and out of the sea of clouds outside.

They kept flying around the civilian aircraft as if they were waiting for the best time to start hunting. Or as if... they were just purely mocking their prey.

After all, in the eyes of either pilots of the fighters or Jack and the other, they all knew very well how it would end!

There was no way to counter it!

And no chance of survival!

As the captain flying the aircraft had said, the only thing left they could do then was to stall as long as they could. Or else... they would face their ultimate demise!

With the missile attack just then.

Jack had felt that the aircraft had increased its speed. But at such speed was still ridiculously slow in front of the fighters.

How could a tortoise outrun a falcon?

The fighter jets kept circling their aircraft. It was like they were surrounded by death, as the fighters could launch another missile at any moment.

Inside the cabin.

The atmosphere was tense.

The horror of death knocking on their doors was suffocating.

Jack asked in a deep voice, "How long before we reach the Northern territory?"

The two flight attendants who were already terrified could not hear Jack's question clearly. they were

still crying when Jack asked.

Jack was anxious and shouted directly, "I said how long before we reach the Northern territory?"

"Three minutes!"

It was not the two flight attendants who responded to him. It was the captain who was flying the plane.

Three minutes?!

Jack's expression became extremely gloomy. His pupils contracted suddenly.

At that moment, there was a depressive feeling swarming his whole body. It made his entire body stiff

and sweaty.

Three minutes was short.

But that's a long, long time for the situation at hand...

It would not be an exaggeration to say that it was three deadly minutes.

Because in that short three minutes, the fighter jets hovering outside had countless opportunities to

strike!

Unable to fight back and only able to dodge. If one of the fighters could land a direct hit, it was enough

for them and their aircraft to crash from tens of thousand metre in height and kill them instantly.

“Three minutes. Survive as long as it takes to get into the Northern territory. And we’ll be saved!”

In the corners of Jack’s eyes were bulging with veins and trembling. At that moment, he was shouting, and he was a little manic.

“Re, Really?”

The captain’s voice was heard from the cockpit PA system in disbelief.

“Yes!”

Jack said in a firm and decisive tone.

It was clear to him that the current situation was so dire that even a child would acknowledge it.

If he couldn’t calm the captain and the flight attendants, the situation would only deteriorate to the point

of desperation.

Having hope, everything was possible. If there’s no hope, that’s something to be frightened of.

His life was already in the hands of the captain and this aircraft. If the captain was hopeless and didn’t see any way of survival, it would mean total doom to everyone.

In Jack’s dictionary, there’s no ‘wait and die.’

He would fight until the very last breath. He would never give in.

Even he was unsure whether the plane would be spotted immediately by Zenith and the Dragon

Cavalry as they headed into the northern border.

But now... they could only bet on this one!

“Alright!”

In the PA system, the captain’s voice was extremely deep. His response was certain.

His tone was different from before.

As if a desperate person had finally grabbed hold of the only chance of getting out of the situation. It

had given him hope.

However.

After they had finished speaking.

Whoosh!

In the distance, the sound of wind breaking was heard.

Jack’s body tingled as he turned his head to look out of the window. The fighter jets circling around had



slowed down at some point. A missile was flying right towards them and trailed a long afterburn.

“Ahhh!”

Inside the cabin.

The two flight attendants screamed at the same time.

In the meantime.

Jack could also sense that the captain was steering the aircraft to dodge it.

But... with such speed in dodging was insignificant when it came to missiles!

Boom!

A loud explosion was heard.

The whole aircraft was trembling after the loud bang. This time, even Jack could clearly see a giant

fireball forming at the back of the plane's tail through the clear window. The fireball was like a wave of

fire, instantly surging the fuselage and towards the front.

In a flash, Jack's vision was blurred by the wave of fire.

The only good thing was that it all came and went so quickly.

Just when they thought the danger was over.

The whole aircraft, however, still didn't recover from the trembling.

This time, the explosion was even worse than the one before!

This time, even a shrill alarm sounded inside the cabin.

The two flight attendants were utterly dumbfounded, hugging each other and shivering. Their tears streamed down, but they couldn't even cry out.

Inside the cockpit, the captain was sweating profusely. His expression was filled with fear and tense as he struggled to maneuver the plane and try to stall as long as possible.

Jack was sitting in his seat, listening to the sound of the alarm in the cabin.

There was cold sweat seeping out of his back. There was a numbing sensation throughout his body.

Even if his sanity was keeping him calm.

But his hands were clenched into fists on the armrest as they trembled uncontrollably.

The feeling of sitting where he was, and his fate entirely in the hands of others while he could do nothing about it, had caused Jack to have an urge of freaking out.

The feeling of helplessness, hopelessness, and even despair.

All sorts of feelings cascaded as if they were going to drown Jack.

“Can we... really survive three minutes?”

This was the thought in Jack’s mind.

As he pondered about it.

Suddenly, his gaze faltered.

In his sight, the fighter jets, which had been far apart, had suddenly roared into action and flew straight towards them. As if a predator was going to pounce on its prey.

The distances drew closer.

Da da da da...

A dense muzzle flash instantly spewed out from beneath the fighters.

In a flash, the sky was filled with bullets...