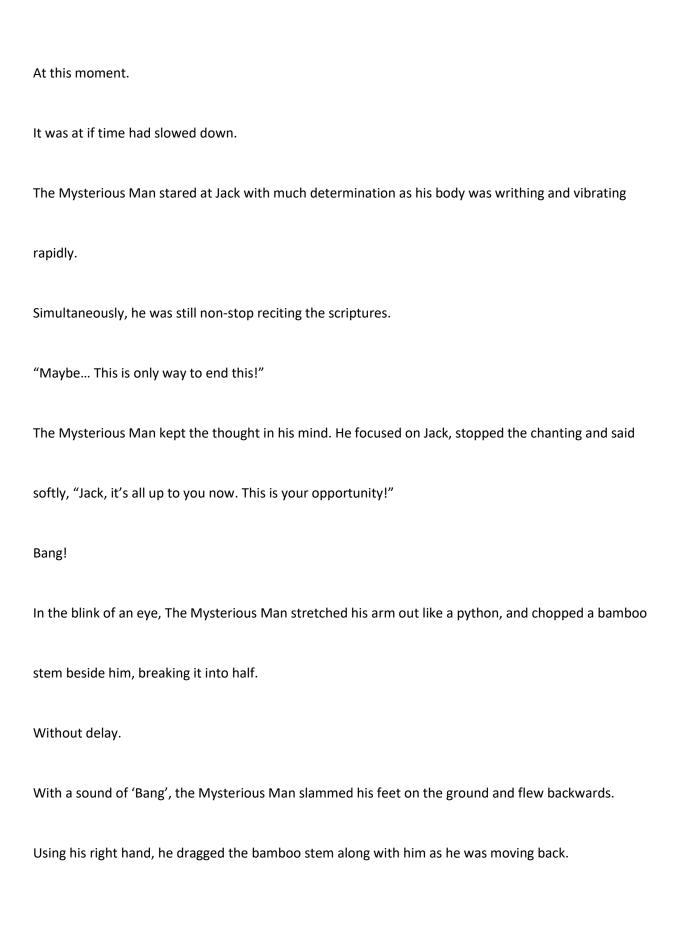
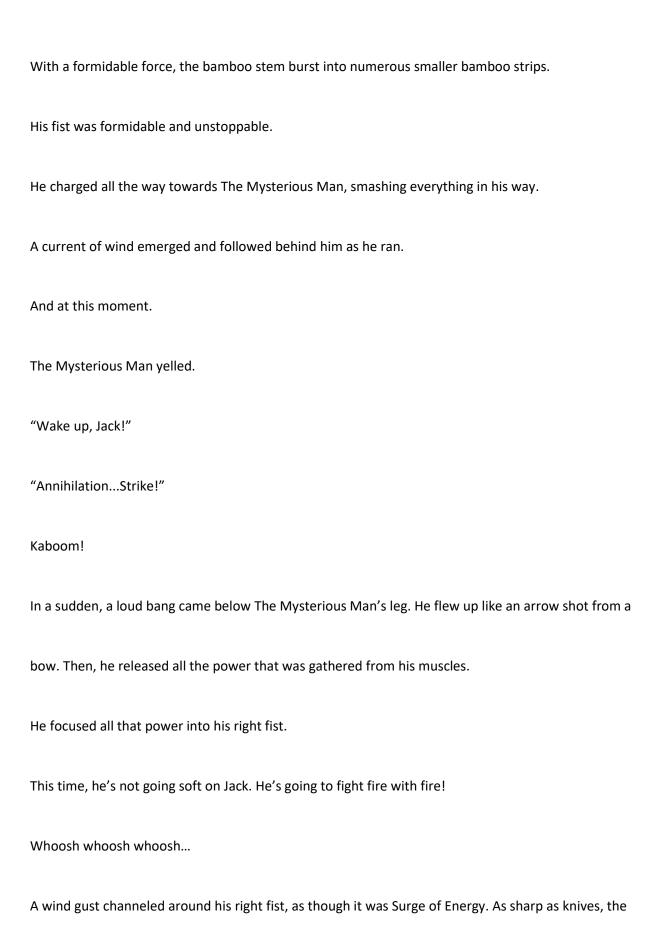
Born Winner 861 Chapter 861 An Abrupt End "Howl!" It sounded like a beast roar. With a sound of a bang, gust of wind started channeling. Mixed with bamboo leaves, the strong gust of wind blasted at his face. The rotten and bloody smell made The Mysterious Man stayed on his edge. He tightened all his 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.



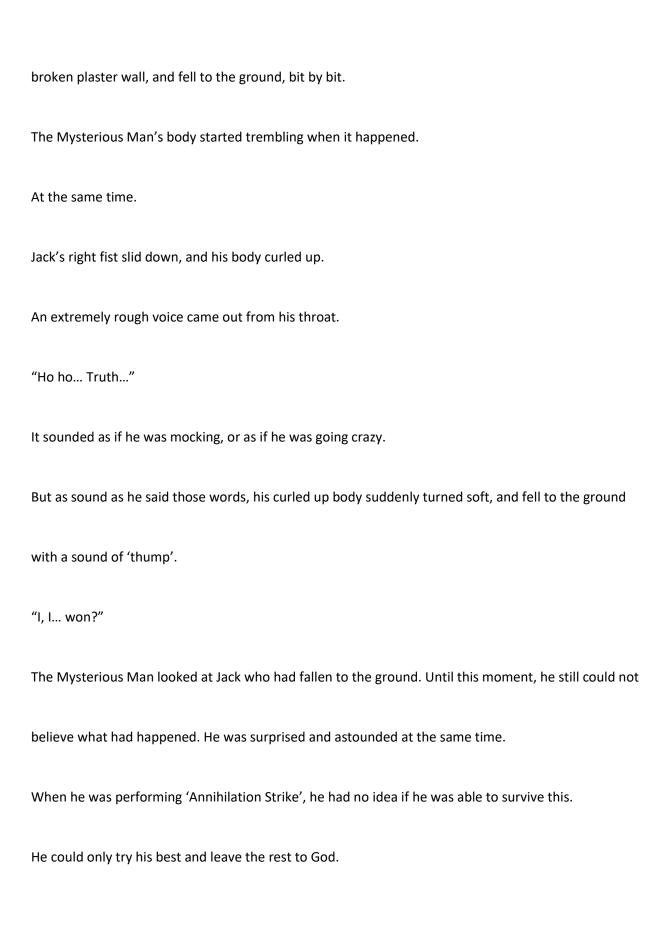
Due to the staggering force, the bamboo stem was quickly dragged down by The Mysterious Man. Jack, who was charging towards The Mysterious Man saw what happened. He paused there for a while and glanced up at The Mysterious Man. However, it was this pause. The short pause gave The Mysterious Man a chance. 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...' rounds 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.



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.

Dripdrip
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



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 fell 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...."





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

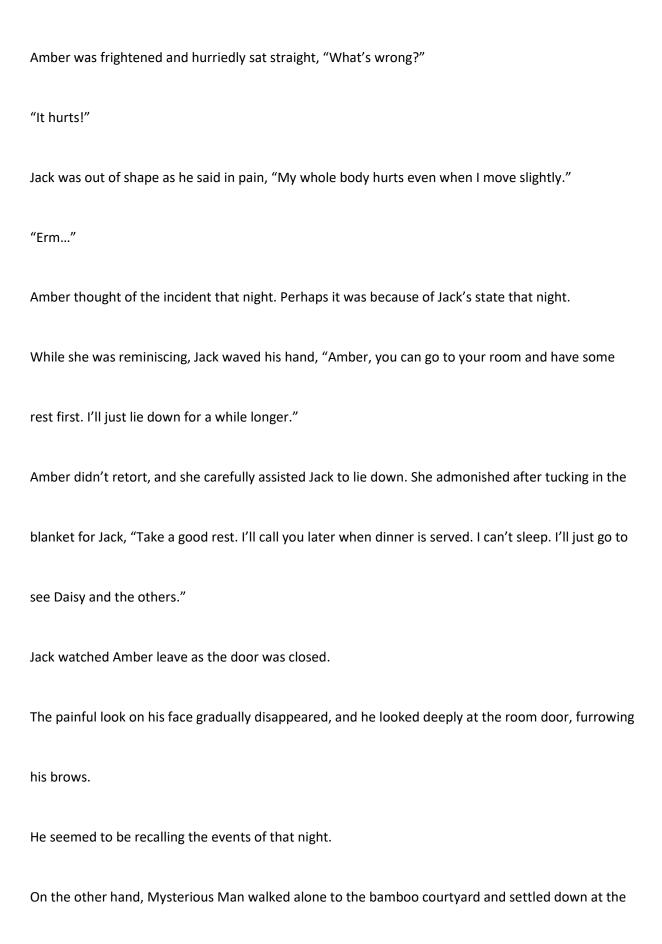
Amber as a threat. When we arrived..."

Speaking of this, Jack was confused.



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.





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.

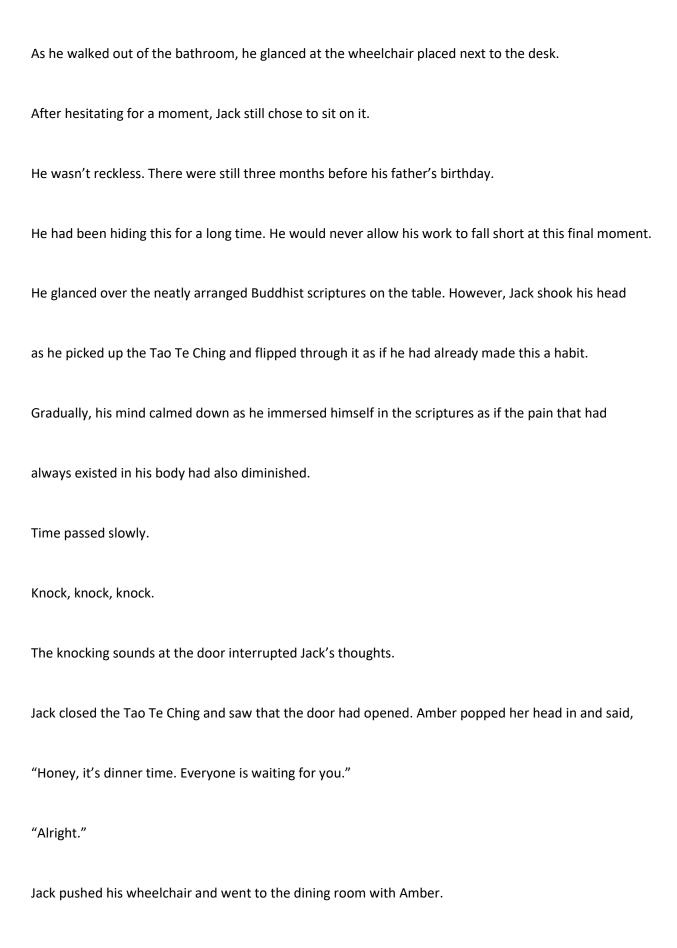
Brent said, "You have been busy taking care of the young master for the past three days, and the few of us were like this. Senior and Lone Wolf were busy taking care of us, and he told it to us. I think he hasn't had the chance to tell you yet."

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.

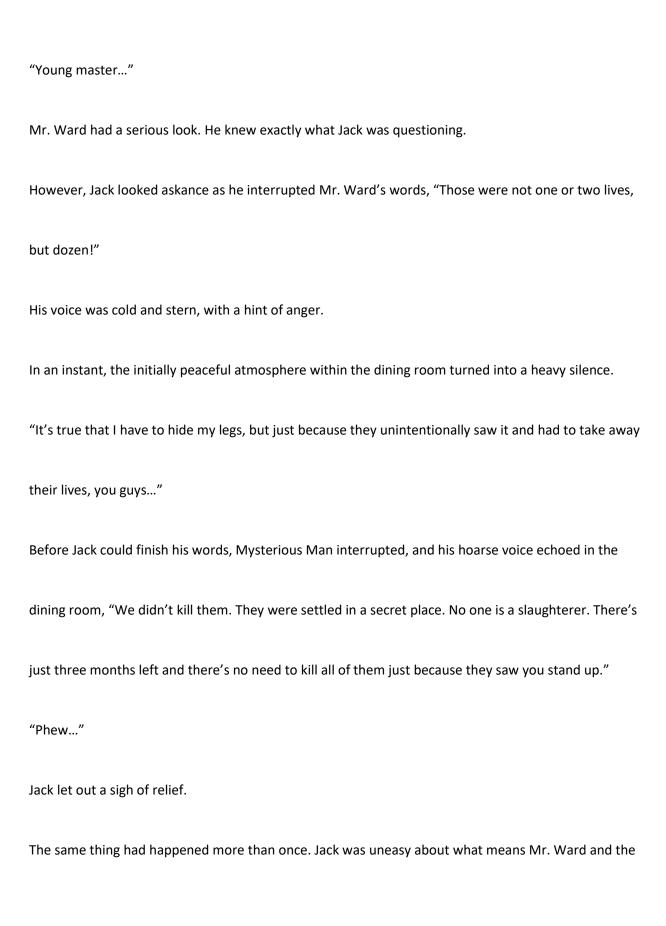
The scene back then was terrifying and horrible, like hell.

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.





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?"





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

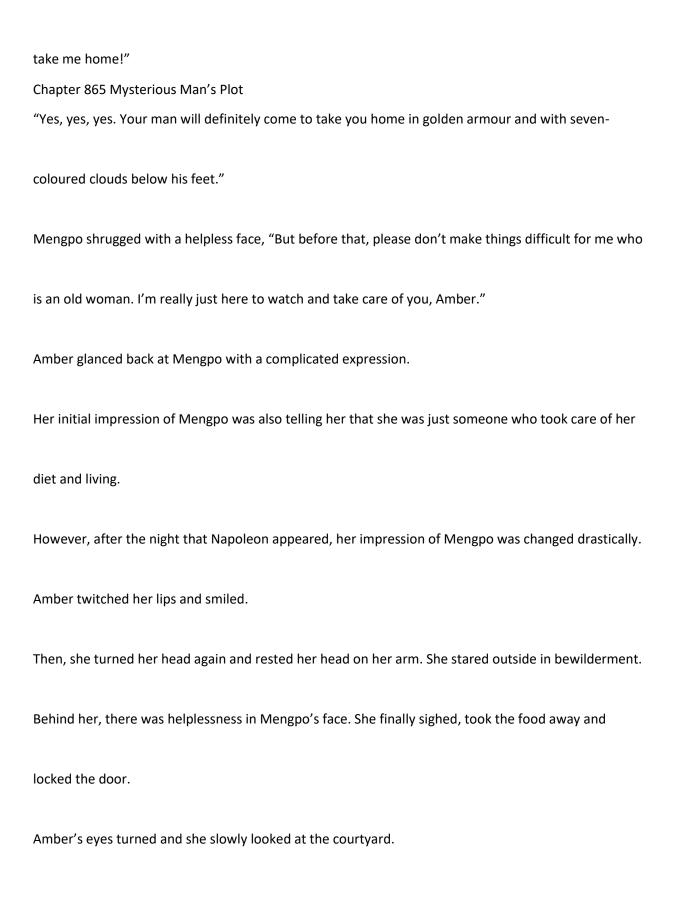
position of being the head of the Hughes family. But in the current situation now, it was obvious that

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



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



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 mustsurvive."
The only news she learnt from Mengpo was that Napoleon had not been caught that night. But, what
happened afterwardcould 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 encaged in this villa, the only person who would come to this villa wasthat
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.



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





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

"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.

family. In your opinion...how deep is my sense of accomplishment?"

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.

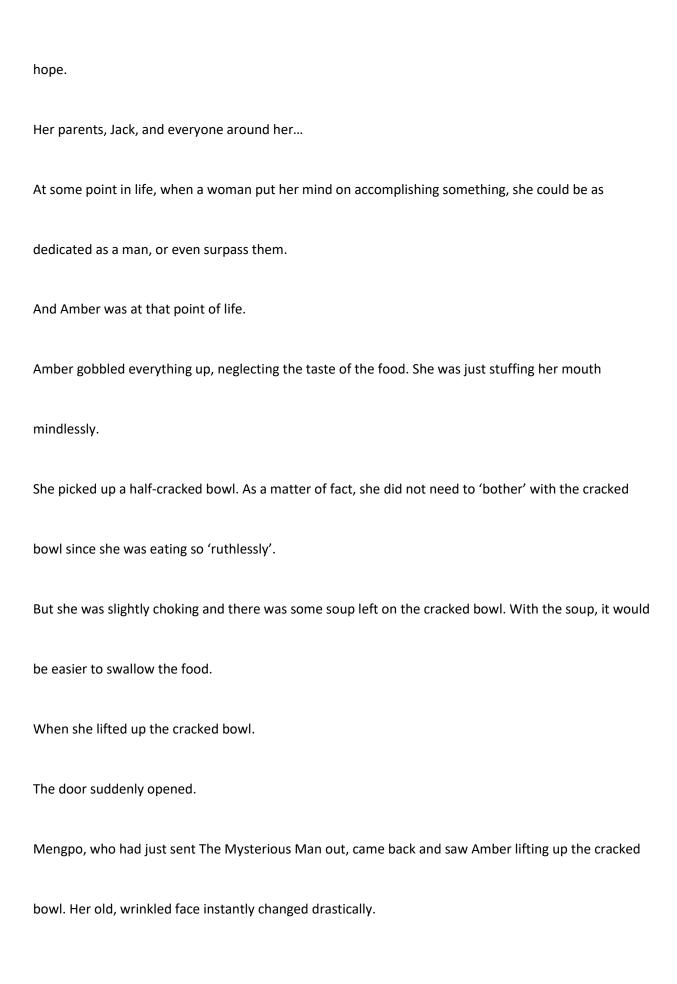
The Hughes Family would force Jack to accept it and live with it!

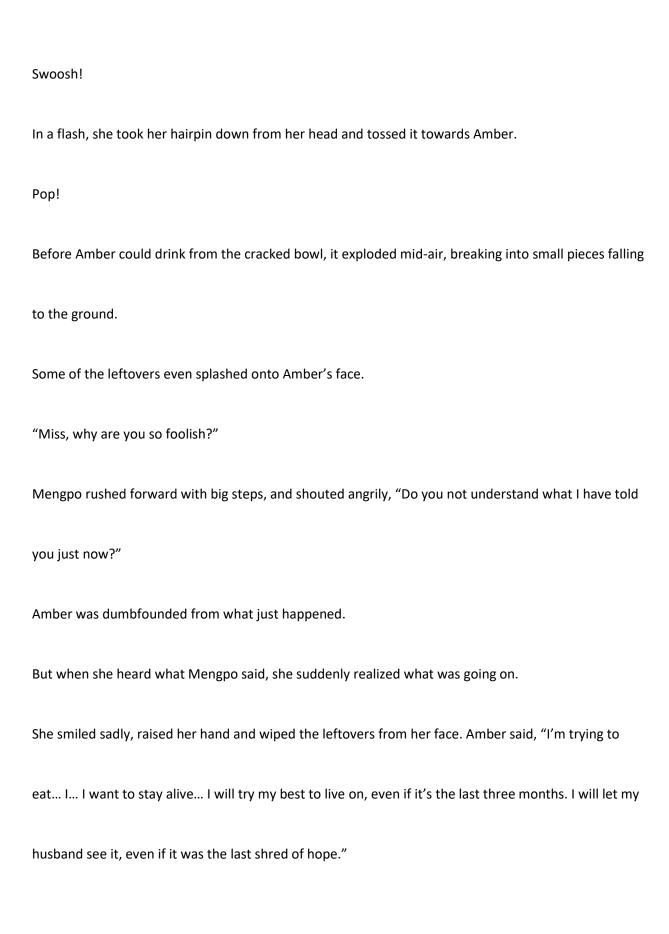
"Whether you stay alive or not is none of my concern, as long as my plan is going into the direction as
how I expected."
The Mysterious Man lost his patience He looked at the food on Mengpo's hand, raised his hands and
knocked them all over to the ground, "If you don't want to eat the food, then you 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."

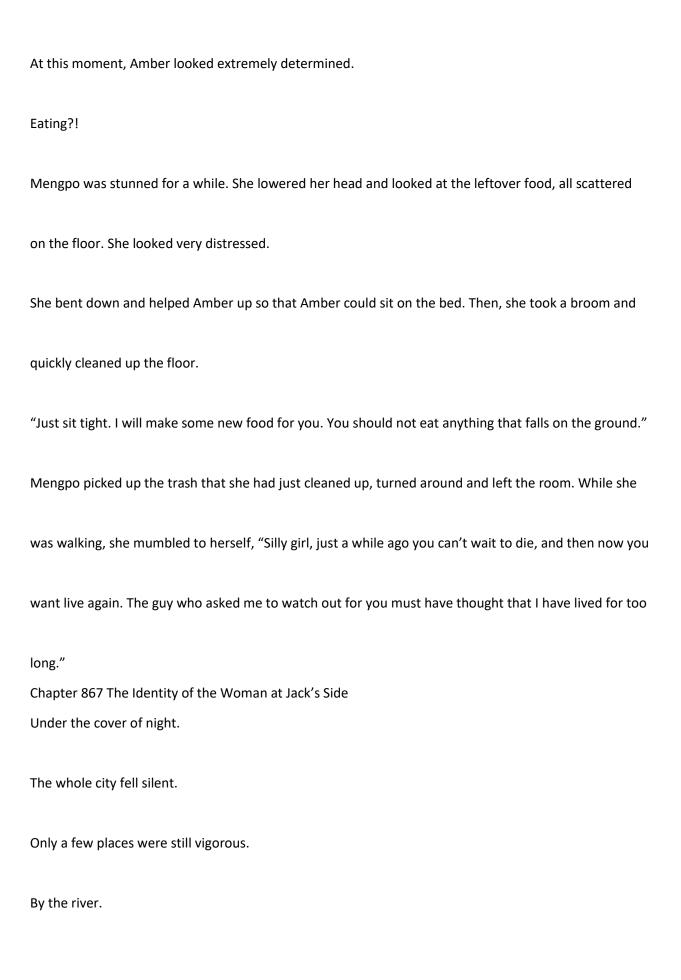


Inside the room.
Amber felt as if her heart was ripped out and her body was boiled in hot oil.
Even the lights seemed to have become dimmer as tears blurred her vision.
She stared at the food on the ground.
She looked desperate and helpless. However, there were sparkles in her teary eyes, implying that 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 too"
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







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.

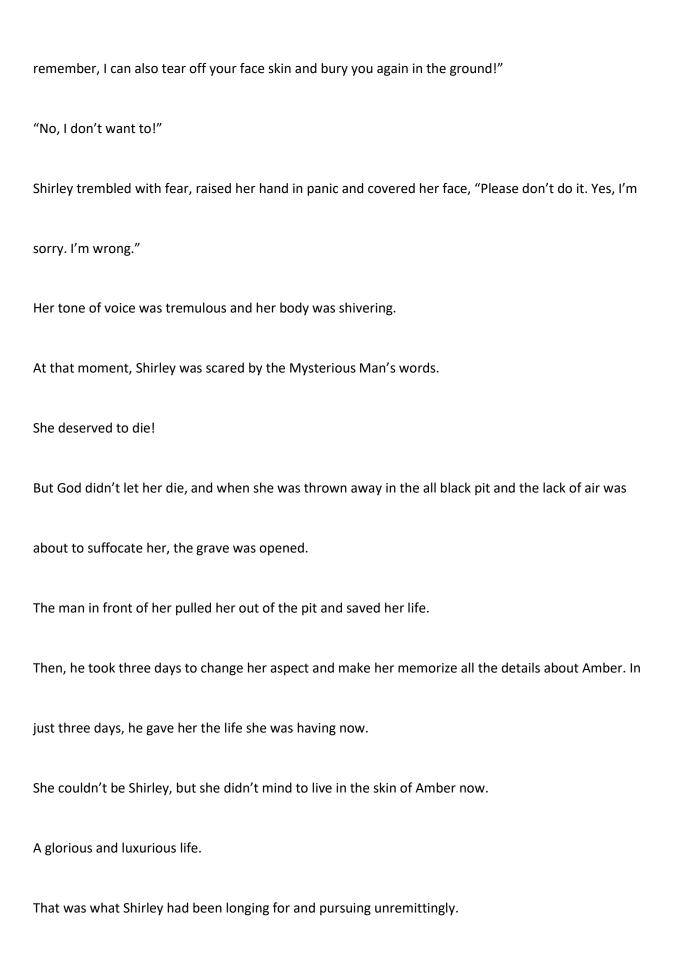
The light was dim and it drew the figures of the Mysterious Man and "Amber" very long.

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





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.

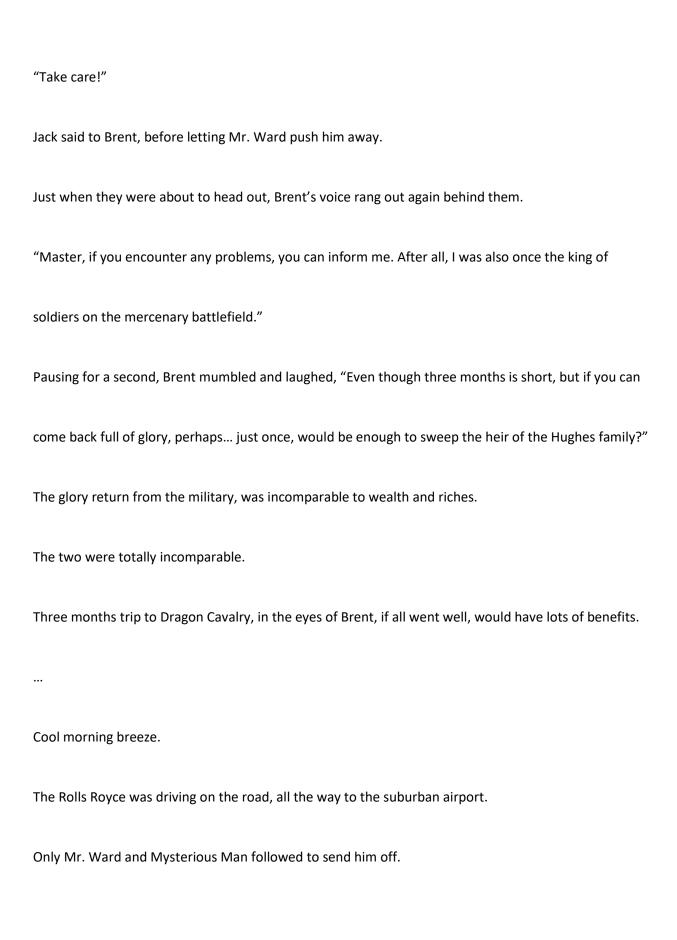
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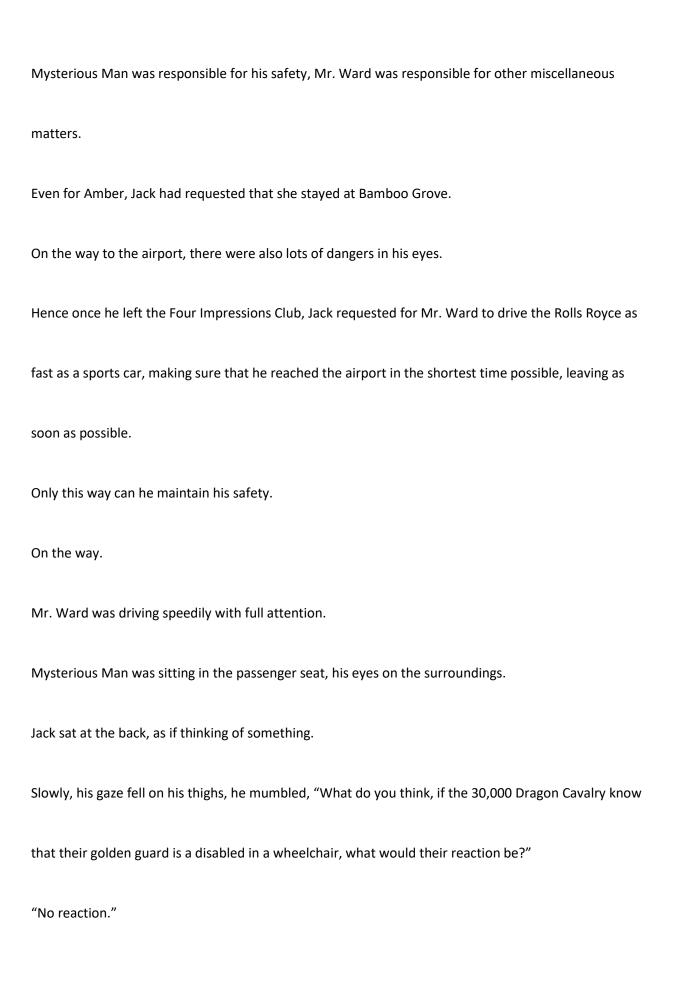
The Mysterious Man lit a cigarette and exhaled a puff of smoke, then said solemnly, "You must
remember that you are Amber, you just had a miscarriage, and you are still a girl who just aborted. No
man who is a bit responsible would sleep with you at this time, not to mention Jack!"
As he spoke.
The Mysterious 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 soobviously?"
"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 knowhow stupid you are?"
"l"
Shirley was completely stunned, her eyes moved swiftly, and said in panic, "You, you mean, I have
been discovered?"











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."

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

"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

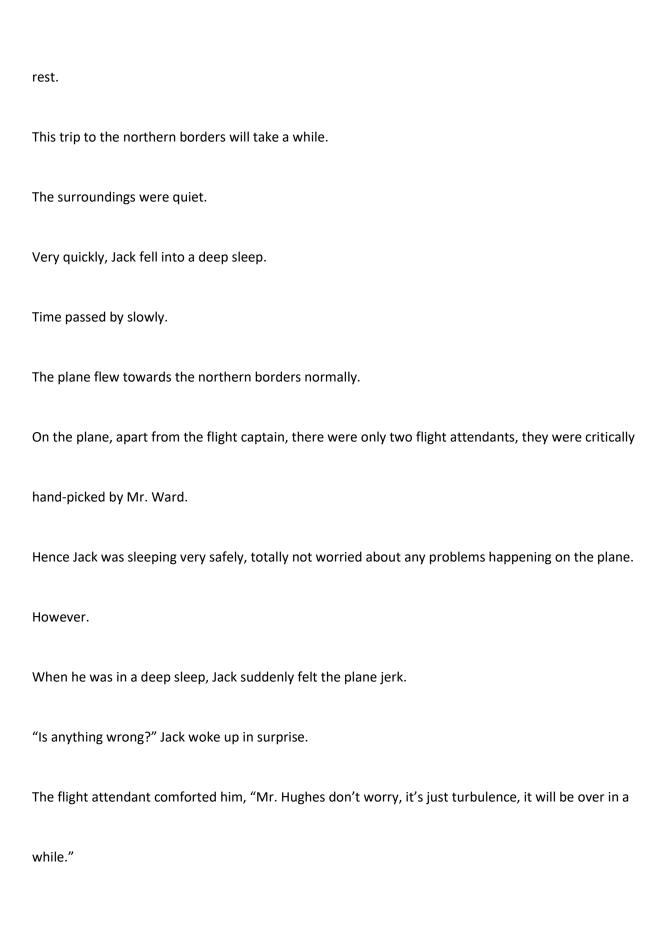
time for him to start considering to make babies."

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



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?"

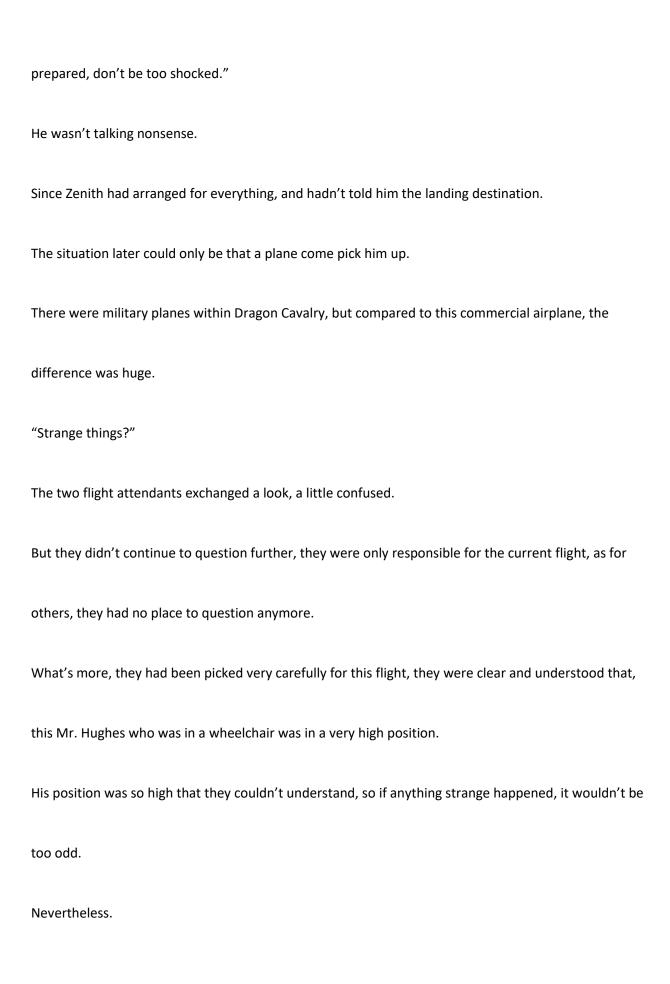
Jack was a little stunned, he rubbed his nose and laughed softly. Perhaps he had slept too soundly just now, hence hadn't realized time had passed.

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







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.

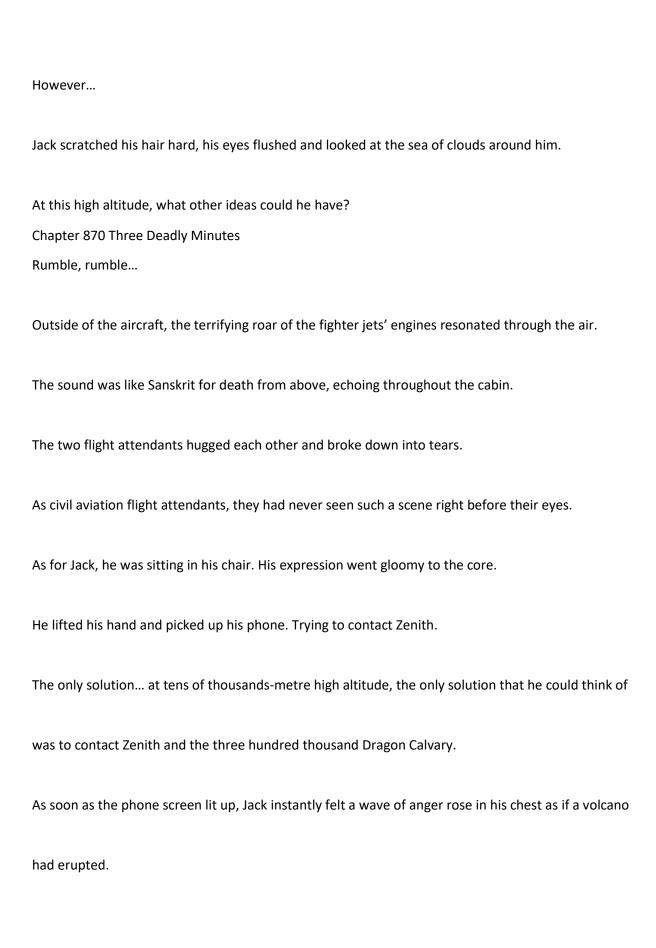
This was as if an old turtle compared to a wild animal!

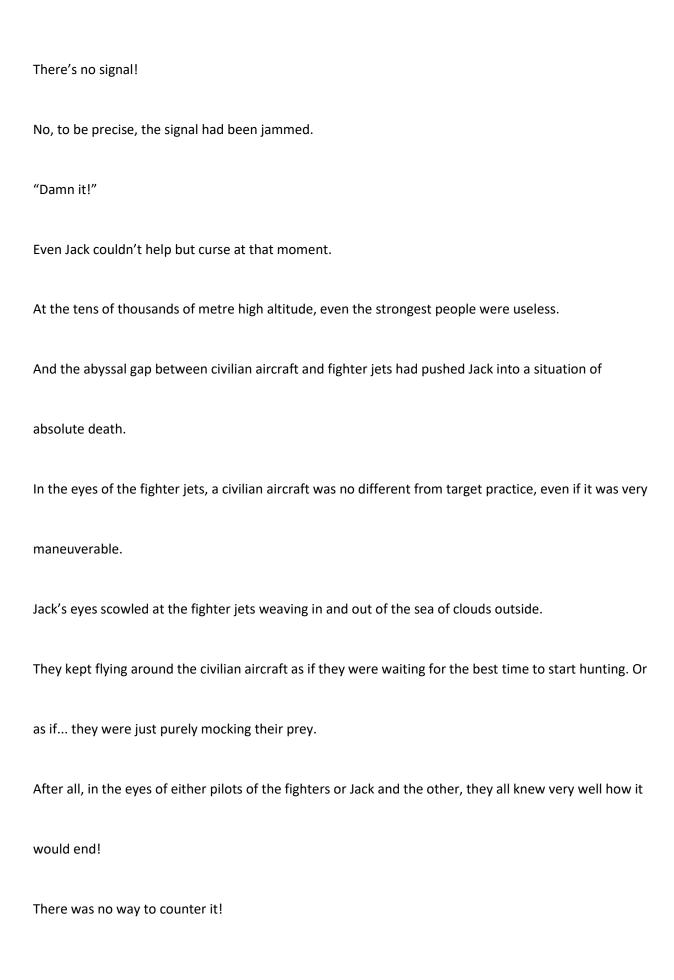
A pang of helplessness consumed Jack's body.

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





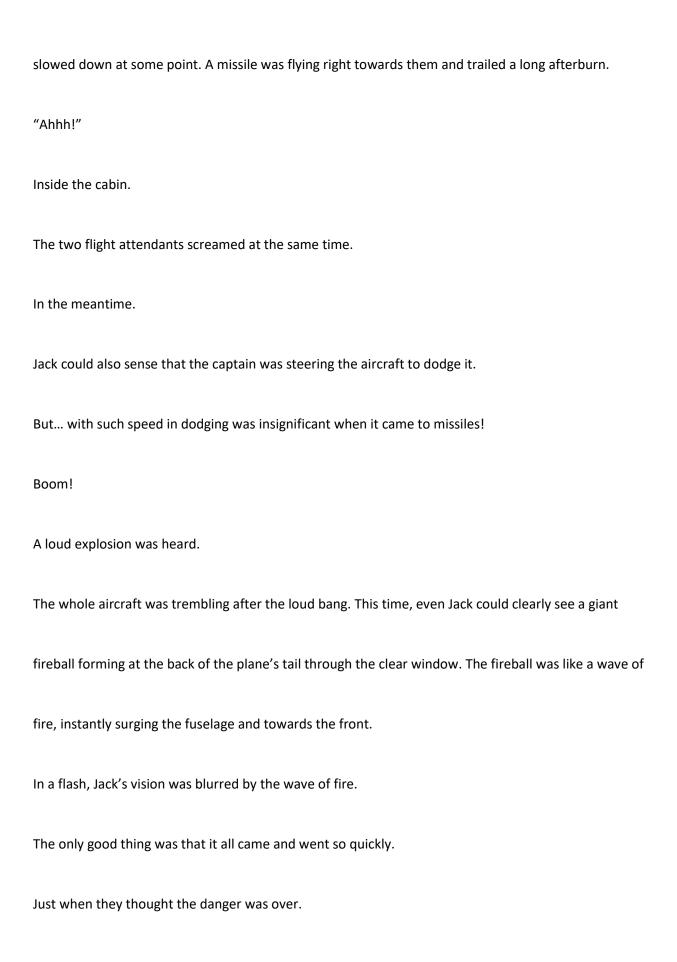


And no chance of survival!
As the captain flying the aircraft had said, the only thing left they could do then was to stall as long as
they could. Or else they would face their ultimate demise!
With the missile attack just then.
Jack had felt that the aircraft had increased its speed. But at such speed 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



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