## **Born Winner 911**



Jack will surprise us this time."

He was only a few years older than Jack, but when he said these words, it seemed like he displayed an aura that looked like an old man.

However, it wasn't that he looked old physically, but he looked mature.

He looked so mature as if he was a late old man who had experienced ups and downs in the world and

looked at a young junior.

After Achilles left Zenith's room, he did not directly return to his barracks, but went to the information centre in Thegiant City.

The information about foreign tribes was not considered to be a secret among Dragon Cavalry.

Even all soldiers knew the information. To be precise, the information was collected by Dragon Cavalry

so that the soldiers could better understand foreign tribes and enrich their knowledge.

After spending half a day, Achilles collected and collated the information about foreign tribes into a

book, before leaving the information centre and returning to the barracks.

Jack and the others did not have a mission and they were off today.

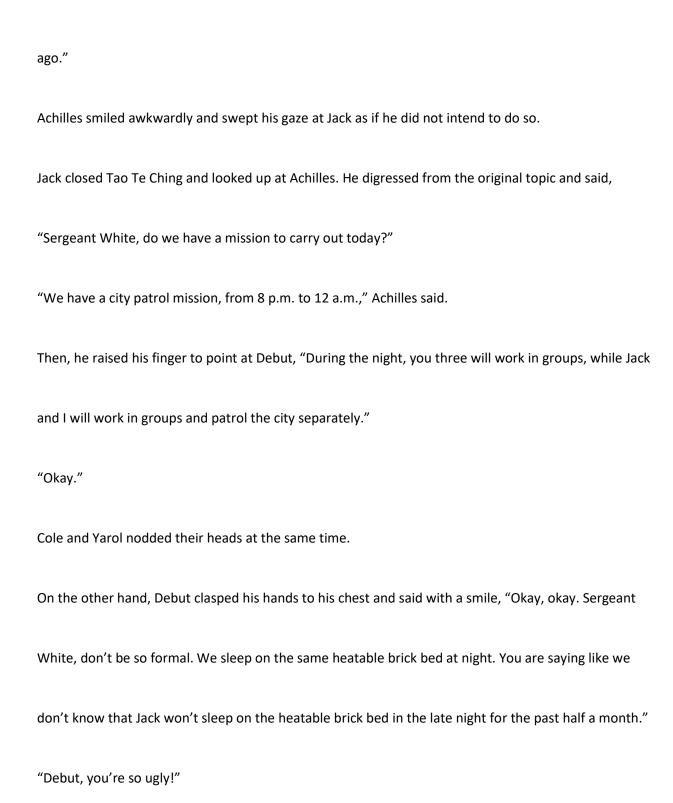
Debut and the two men were each busy with their work. Jack, on the other hand, leaned against the window with an indifferent expression, holding Tao Te Ching and reading it carefully. He was forced by the current situation to come to the troop and didn't bring too many gifts with him when he was leaving. He thought that it was a visit to Dragon Cavalry, so it would be a burden to bring too many gifts. Tao Te Ching was the only book he carried with him. Reading Tao Te Ching had become Jack's habit. When something became a habit, it was always difficult to forget it suddenly. During these days in the troop, Jack always passed his free time by reading Tao Te Ching as well. Even if he already knew the contents of Tao Te Ching by heart and could even recite it backwards fluently, he always had a new feeling when he read it carefully every time. He was completely immersed in the content of the book. His mind was clear and peaceful. His whole body became extremely calm as if he was isolated from the world and became pure mentally.

"Jack, I've watched you read this book many times. Aren't you tired of reading it?" Debut who was bored came over to Jack to look at the contents of Tao Te Ching for a few moments before shaking his head and turning to the side, "Well, I can't understand this book. It makes me feel dizzy when I read it." "That's because you have meagre knowledge." Cole said while smiling. Debut raised his middle finger, "I'm uneducated, but I have big muscles, so I can go into the battle and kill the enemy. That's it." Cole and Yarol burst into laughter. Among the five men, Debut was the only one who was a barrel of laughs, who made the atmosphere of the whole team a little more lively. In comparison, the four of them were too quiet. Jack regained his consciousness and glanced at Debut. He said while smiling, "It has been a long time

since I made reading this book a habit. I always feel uncomfortable if I don't read it."

"Then why did you read it in the first place?" Debut asked again.





Achilles digressed from the original topic and stared at Debut with a face full of disgust.

"What?" Debut was stunned. Achilles looked like he was disgusted even more, "You're not only ugly but also talk a lot." Debut was speechless. Jack couldn't hold back his laughter and let out a laugh. Cole and Yarol even laughed out loud straight away, shaking their bodies violently. They all knew what had Jack done in the barracks for the past half a month. Jack and Achilles also knew that they couldn't hide the matter from Debut and the others. It was enough the hide the matter in which he was injured and unconscious within the three days. As for not sleeping in the barracks in the late night, it had become their habits and their tacit secret. Moreover, Debut and the others didn't care about it at all. It was because, on their first day of patrolling the city, the three of them had already seen the difference between Jack and them. Jack was a capable man. Even if the boss of Dragon Cavalry intended to cultivate him to be a leader, they would not be surprised. At night, it was before eight p.m. when Debut and others went ahead to patrol the city following



Immediately afterwards, Jack slowly flipped through the booklet. The booklet contained information about foreign tribes, but it was not very detailed, only highlighting some key points or fragments. Jack looked calm and slowly flipped through the booklet. Inside the practice room, it was silent. The only sound was the sound of the wind and snow blowing in through the vent. It was silent until Zenith entered the practice room. He did not disturb Jack who was studying the information about foreign tribes but stood by the side in silence, waiting quietly. Finally, when Jack put down the booklet, Zenith then slowly spoke, "Have you finished reading it?" "Are you the one who give me this?" Jack twisted his head to look at Zenith, "Do you want to ask me which tribe's leader do I want to assassinate?" Zenith smiled spontaneously. Then, he pulled over a futon and sat in front of Jack, "It is easy to talk to a

smart person like you."

Jack smiled faintly. Now, it seemed peaceful in Dragon Cavalry. Everything was just like normal. But this was only what was seen in the eyes of the ordinary soldiers. They knew that Coalition Order was very vicious and powerful in Thegiant City. Now Achilles was showing him the information about foreign tribes. At first, Jack was a little puzzled, but when he saw Zenith, he realized what was going on. "So, which one do you choose?" "Turks tribe," Jack said crisply without hesitation. Zenith's expression changed and he pretended to be surprised, "Why do you choose Turks tribe?" "Turks tribe was a tribe that sells their daughter for glory. Their princess married with the prince from the subordinate tribe of the Royal family of the Hun. They had a relationship with the Royal family of the Hun. Moreover, the tribe is not very powerful. We can defeat them easily." Jack rubbed his nose and smiled playfully, "If we defeat them, the Royal family of the Hun will be

triggered. If they wanted to attack us, the collaboration between tribes will soon fall apart. Even if they

don't fall apart completely, the remaining tribes will collaborate and the threat to Dragon Cavalry and Thegiant City will reduce a lot!" After he said the words, the practice room was silent. Zenith looked at Jack as if his eyes were glittering. Even though his face remained calm, his eyes displayed a look as if he was thinking about something important. After a long time, Zenith took a deep breath and said with a smile, "Great minds think alike." "But we have to prepare first. Firstly, we have to know who are the enemies of Turks tribe. Secondly, we have to prepare some so-called evidence to make sure we can frame them easily." Jack said calmly, but his eyes lighted up. "I will arrange people to do these things. Just be ready to leave Thegiant City with me." Zenith got up and walked outside, not intending to stay there any longer. Jack was stunned for a moment, "You really want me to go out with you?" "Of course. We don't tell jokes inside the troop." Zenith said as he walked away. "When are we leaving?" Jack asked.

Zenith stopped in front of the doorway and hesitated for a moment, "When you are able to do the

fifteenth move in Sky Dragon Routine, it will be the moment we leave Thegiant City."
"Okay!"
Jack nodded his head in agreement.
After Zenith left, he turned serious, "Why do I have to go out with you?"
Jack thought that many people in Dragon Cavalry were suitable to carry out this task.
Leaving aside everything else, the Eleven Golden Guard and Achilles alone were more suitable
candidates for this task.
He had only been in Northern Territory for a few days.
He was still trying to be familiar with Northern Territory. He only got his knowledge about foreign tribes
from the booklet he was reading tonight.
He didn't have much experience on the battlefield.
After thinking from many aspects, he thought that many candidates were more suitable than him.
However, Jack could not refuse as it was Zenith's decision.
Everyone must follow his decision as he was the master of Dragon Cavalry.

After taking a deep breath, Jack forgot his doubts and got up to make himself calm.

Then he continued to train the moves in Sky Dragon Routine again.

His movements were slow and gentle. However, this time, Jack did not force himself to finish all the

moves. Instead, after completing the tenth move, he immediately stopped training with a panting breath

and sat down to rest. Only when he had almost recovered, he continued his training again.

He repeated the first ten moves of Sky Dragon Routine over and over again.

Although the training was tedious, Jack was completely immersed in it and persevered to master all the

During the last time he trained, he had forced himself to do the eleventh move until he experienced the

terrifying pressure. He still remembered the experience even now.

At that time, he was really thinking of going back as soon as possible, simply because that the terrifying

effect of Sky Dragon Routine had given him hope.

moves relentlessly.

As long as he practised the 108 moves of Sky Dragon Routine and mastered all the moves, he could

be more powerful even if he could not control his muscles and senses.

If he went back with that kind of power, he wouldn't be in a difficult situation just like last time even if he

were to face such a powerful person as Iga TobiRyuu, who appeared in the Bloody Trap.

With the strength of protecting himself, naturally he could go back.

However, he knew that he could not try to master all the moves hurriedly after the training backfired him

and he experienced the pain last time. Now that he was training again, he could only resist the urge to

go back and try to master the moves multiple times.

He had experienced the pressure of doing the eleventh move.

So he was clear that even if it wasn't like what Zenith had said, he still needed to repeat the first ten

moves over and over again so that his body could probably adapt to the pressure of doing the first ten

moves before he had the chance to switch to the eleventh move.

This is a process in which he tried to do the moves multiple times to master the moves.

He should repeat his training multiple times, and there was no shortcut possible.

Since Zenith was certain that he would leave Thegiant City with him when he had done the fifteenth

move of Sky Dragon Routine, it meant that Zenith thought that the time it took him to do the fifteenth

move of Sky Dragon Routine was not long! It was also at the time when Jack was immersed in training the moves in Sky Dragon Routine, Achilles had already reunited with Debut and the others in Thegiant City. They could guess what was Jack doing and they did not ask Achilles about it. The four of them were patrolling the city. The mission of patrolling the city was very easy as the city was heavily guarded. With the sergeants standing guard near the four walls, it was not stressful for them to do the mission. They could even do their mission as if having a routine walk. After all, if even the people of foreign tribes came into the city, it meant that the walls were going to be fallen. "Sergeant White, we're so bored walking around. Can we end the mission early?" Debut who felt bored asked. Achilles gave him a sidelong glance, "Do you think you are at home?"

Debut laughed and scratched his head, "I don't think it's necessary for us to patrol the city like this. The

four walls are guarded by our brothers. Even if people can enter the four gates, they are still guarded

by the sergeants. Even flies can't get in, so what's the point of patrolling the city?"

However, after Debut just finished his words, Cole suddenly said in a deep voice, "Why is Shawn going

out of the city in the middle of the night?"

Chapter 913 A Snitch, A Traitor

Hearing those words, Achilles White and the others stared and looked up.

At that time, they already patrolled not far from the south gate of city.

The south gate was ablaze with lights.

Supply convoys continued to flow in and out of the city gate, surrounded by many armed guards, who

were questioning and examining everybody.

Thegiant City was, after all, a military city, and it would have been impossible to sustain the life of three

hundred thousand soldiers of the Dragon Cavalry as well as the daily operations of Thegiant City

without a strong supply.

Logistics came before military operations. That was the principle!

The south gate, as the supply entrance, had the biggest daily load of the convoys passing there, and its

defensive force was the strongest one among the four city gates.

After all, that was the only gate that was always opened even when Thegiant City was in a normal state.

In the convoy, an armour figure slowly came towards the convoy.

Achilles and the others, when saw him, instantly realized that he was Shawn.

And behind Shawn, there were also a dozens of soldiers following him.

"They should be responsible for escorting the supply convoy," Achilles said with a laugh.

"Escorting the supply convoy?" Debut Moore was stunned for a while.

Yarol reacted, "After all, this is the Northern Territory, the situation here is complicated, and even if it's in our own territory, it's not safe at all, because there will always be some foreign tribes making

in our own territory, it's not safe at all, because there will always be some foreign tribes making troubles. The supply convey, when it's at least one thousand kilometres close to Thegiant City, definitely needs the Dragon Cavalry's escort."

Cole Sanchez nodded, "That's right, cutting off the supply would be like cutting off the vitality of Thegiant City, we should be careful."

Everybody knew how important the supply was to Thegiant City and to the three hundred thousand

soldiers of the Dragon Cavalry. Without the proper transportation of the supply, it would be devastating for Thegiant City and the three hundred thousand soldiers of the Dragon Cavalry. Even for the three hundred thousand soldiers of the Dragon Cavalry, it was necessary to have a armed escort when going out! "Let's go and patrol somewhere else, the patrol mission will be over in an hour." Achilles waved away. When turning around, he couldn't help but glanced at Shawn, who was in the convey. The long convoy slowly left Thegiant City. After getting on the car, Shawn headed south with the convoy, with his cloak full of snow. Along the way, it could also be seen the supply convoy holding high the Dragon Cavalry's flag, heading towards Thegiant City. On this route, there were convoys leaving and entering Thegiant City nonstop. That was the lifeline of Thegiant City and the three hundred thousand soldiers of the Dragon Cavalry!

It was storming during the night.

There was only the dim light of the convoy, because the convoy of cars linked into a string and rushed forward fast as lightening. That majestic scene was definitely shocking! Just as the convoy was proceeding, the rear door of one of the Jeeps suddenly opened, and a dark figure jumped out of the vehicle and rolled on the ground, throwing up a mass of snow and cushioning the inertia and the impact of the jump. And for the splash of the snow was invisible under that snowstorm. After the figure fell to the ground, he was quickly covered by the snow. When the convoy was far away, there was nothing left but darkness and snow. "Swoosh..." Shawn slowly climbed up from the snow, shook up his body of the snow and took out a flashlight from his arms, then he flickered a few times towards a direction. Soon, two bright lights appeared in the distance. The car engine rumbled and the car was getting closer.

The jeep "creaked" and stopped in front of Shawn.

"Welcome, my new friend." The driver was a strong man with a beard, his face was a little reddish, and he smiled at Shawn. But the most surprising was that his beard was golden yellow and his eyes were greenish-brown. If there were some outsiders present there, they would have certainly recognized that was one of the signs of the foreign tribes! Shawn, without any trace of disgust, sat comfortably on the passenger seat and said, "Come on, it's freezing here, it's really uncool for Turks people like you to do something." "No problem. I will take you to a nice place," the bearded man said with a smile. The jeep roared and galloped through the darkness, with a billow of snow behind it. An hour later, in a hotel of the Northern Territory. The lights were bright and even outside the hotel, there was a stretch of buildings full of lights. That was considered as a tourist area, but because of the chaos in the Northern Territory, it appeared

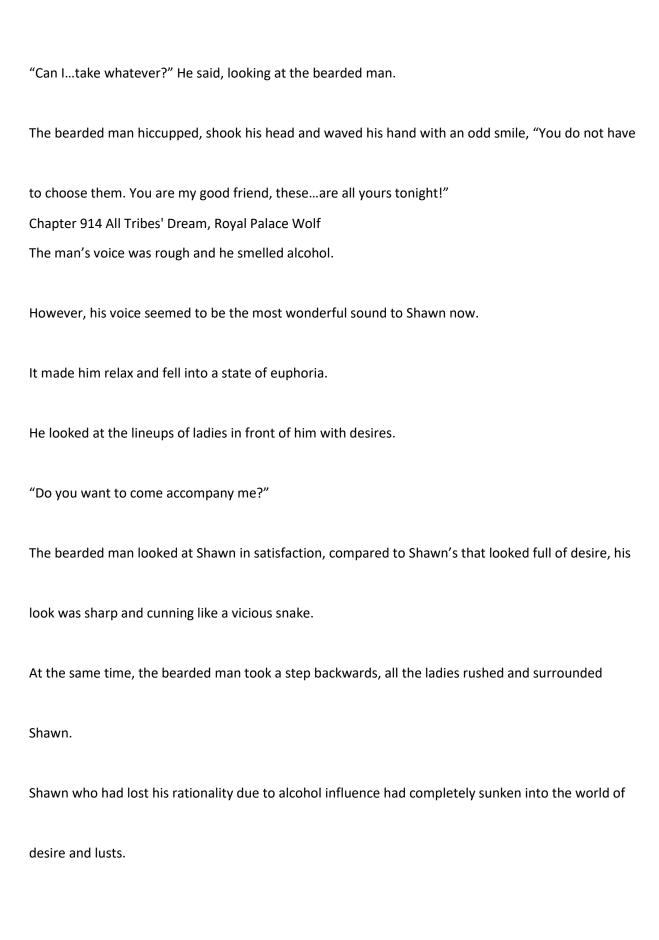
Also in recent years, when Zenith Harol went there with three hundred thousand soldiers of the Dragon

Cavalry to sweep away the foreign tribes, that scenic area gained some popularity and became

very desolate.

peaceful.
But only brave and valorous people dared to go to that tourist area, so the situation of the scenic area
didn't change too much.
The hotel also was like that. The occupancy rate was quite unsatisfactory.
Anyway, in the restaurant on the second floor of the hotel, there was an enchanting and feasting
atmosphere.
The air was with a heavy smell of alcohol and there was an alluring aroma.
The music resounded.
A dozen of slim and graceful girls wearing gauze were dancing at the middle of the dining room and
their movements were seductive and attractive.
It was like every look, every smile, every inch of skin was emitting endless seduction.
In front of them, Shawn already took off his military uniform and was dressed in civil clothes. He was
carrying a wine glass in his hand and his cheeks were getting red.
"Come on, come on, Shawn, let's have another drink!"

The man with the golden beard raised his glass again, clinked the glass with Shawn and drank it in one
gulp.
It was just that, compared to the blurred eyes of Shawn, the man's green-brown eyes were a little bit
clearer.
He smiled and put his arm around Shawn, "How about it? How about the place I prepared for you? The
atmosphere is so warm, there are good wine, beautiful girls and fragrant perfumes. It will be a hot night.
Isn't it better than where you live?"
"AhahaI'm good here, it's really comfortable, I haven't felt this way for a long time."
Shawn was very happy and smiled. He looked at these dozen girls in front of him with blurred eyes,
and with some bad intentions, smiled, and asked, "Tonight, it should have more than this, right?"
The bearded man took the hint and slapped his hands twice.
The music didn't stop, but the girls did.
They came round seductively.
All of a sudden, Shawn was all over dry and hot. It was a pleasing and charming scene, and a strange
fragrance rushed directly to his face, making him restless.



The bearded man on the other hand instructed the staffs in the restaurant to leave with him.

When they were out of the restaurant and closed the door behind, the sound of enjoyment from inside could weaken significantly.

The bearded man then took out a full stack of money and gave it to the working staff.

"Remember to keep what happened tonight a secret, he is my huge client!"

The bearded man reminded and waved them away.

Although there were ongoing wars in the Northern Territory, the economic activities had never stopped,

regardless of legal or illegal trades, hence, the bearded man was nothing but a boss in the trade

businesses to the rest of the people.

And this time it was also a common "networking trick" used by most businessmen, no one really cared

about the purpose behind it.

After everyone left, the bearded man turned and looked inside through the glass door, he was

witnessing everything that was happening inside.

The scene was hard to watch!

Clothes flying around, people sang and danced around, a world of uncontrollable desire and lusts...

The bearded man smiled viciously looking at what was happening, "The fish is hooked, the Coalition will win for sure!" He murmured.

In the meantime, his hand reached his pocket and touched the Coalition Order in it.

Hundreds of tribes that lived out of the border suffered all years in extreme coldness and poverty, it was

their dream to march south and seek a better and warmer shelter.

It had always been their dream to march down south, some succeeded and most failed.

But this tribe in the south kept blocking their way and drove them out from the Northern Territory.

Even so, the victory and defeat were not definite, it had never changed ever since it started.

Until... Zenith Harol! This man who was worshipped as a god by the tribes built an undefeatable

cavalry - The Dragon Cavalry.

When Thegiant City was built in the Northern Territory, the tribes had already lived under the fearful

Zenith and his Dragon Cavalry.

That was ultimate hopelessness and desperation!

Thegiant City on the Northern Territory was like an ultimate defence that covered the entire Northern

Territory, impossible to breach with unreachable height.

Marching south... Had become a hopeless dream for the tribes!

The Coalition Order was the dream of the tribes to march south. They decided to put aside all their hatred and joint hands, vowed to breach the fort in Thegiant City.

The bearded man knew how much efforts and how long it took for them to work as one!

It was difficult enough to make them put aside their hatred between tribes!

Luckily... It was achieved!

"Wolf from Royal Palace had really put in everything for the alliance of the tribes to march south!"

The bearded man murmured with one knee down on the ground and the right fist on his chest. He

prayed, "Thank god for bestowing and blessed the tribes with Royal Palace Wolf, Wolf is the son of

god, this battle ensures us to flatten Thegiant City, destroy The Dragon Cavalry and march down

straight!"

A burning flame was seen in the brown-greenish eyes of the bearded man, a flame that could melt

rocks.

He slowly bowed until his forehead reached the ground, "Timur and the Turkic tribe is willing to follow

Royal Palace Wolf's great vision, we vowed to fight beside him until death."

The burning flame in Timur's eyes turned into coldness as he raised and stood up slowly.

He cared no more about what was happening in the restaurant, instead, he sat in front of the entrance

with his back facing the glass door.

He lighted a cigar and enjoyed it.

The noises generated in the restaurant was like the most wonderful rhythm in Timur's ears. It was even

better than the sound of herds of horses stomping on the ground from the Northern Territory to the

south.

He was a business person in the Turkic tribe, he travelled back and forth the Northern Territory

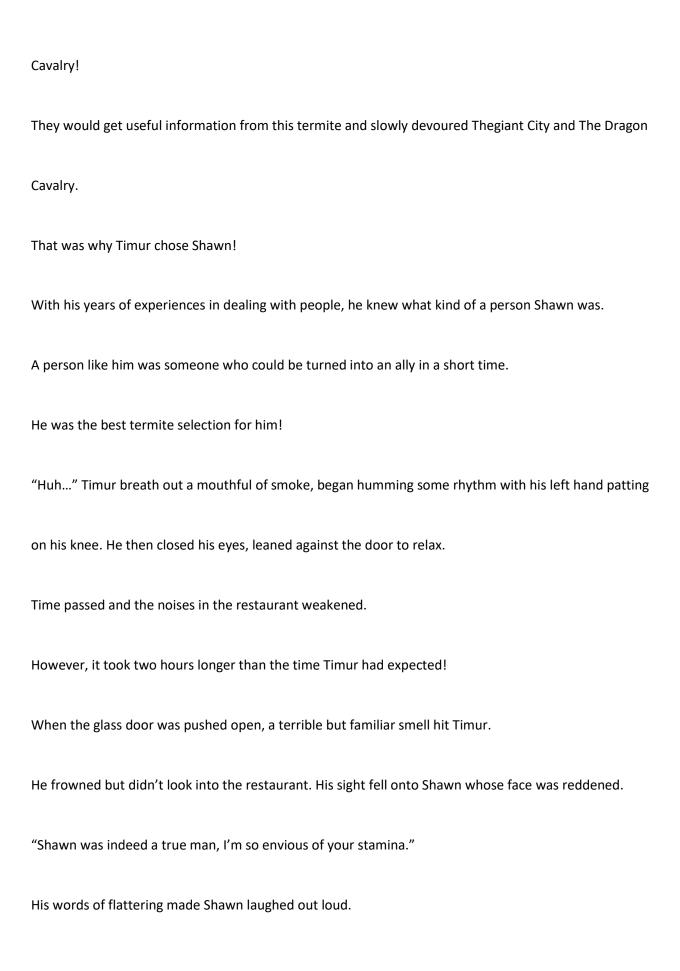
constantly, and hence, he knew about Thegiant City and the surrounding south.

And he had absolute loyalty to the Turkic tribe and ultimate respect to Royal Palace Wolf.

So, when he learnt about their great mission, he accepted all tasks given to him without a question, he

also disregarded the cost to travel here and found Shawn.

The Turkic tribe, no, all the foreign tribes needed to put one termite in Thegiant City and The Dragon



He continued, "I wonder what your decision is?"

Shawn's laughter stopped in an instant, he was not as drunken as before. He looked at Timur who was waiting for his answer and sunken into his thoughts.

"Shawn, don't you like to live every day like today? In the wonderland of lusts and euphoria?"

Timur's words made Shawn hesitated more.

Timur continued, "One word from you, you can own everything you want, a wealthy and joyful life, you will also be our biggest hero, a hero bigger than Wolf."

"I..." Shawn uttered weakly.

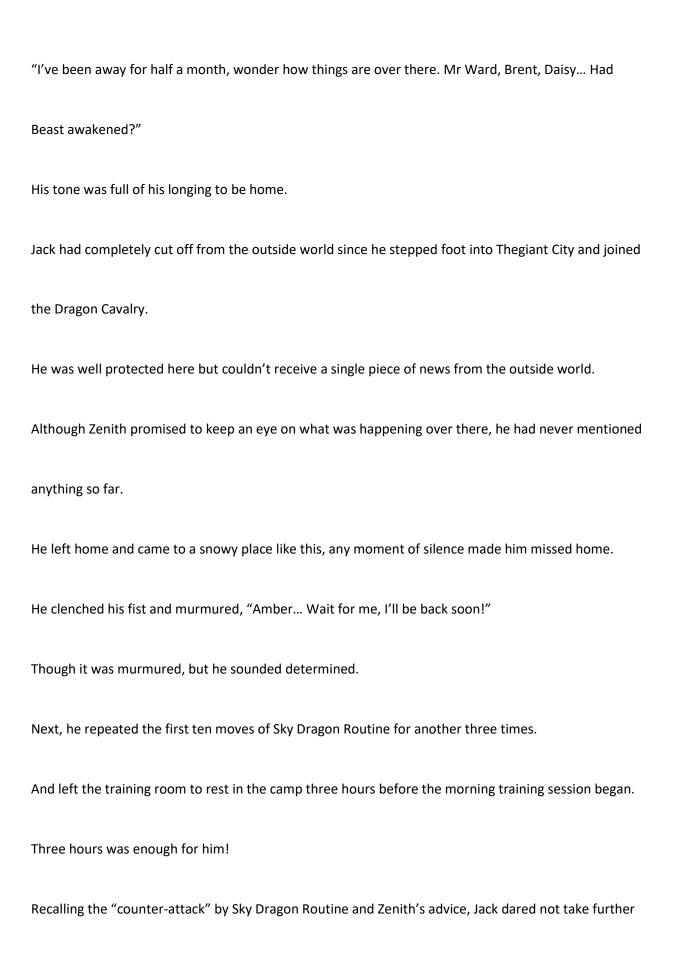
Timur on the other hand interrupted by putting his hands on Shawn's shoulders. "Your brother died on that northern land, his body buried deep in the snow, have you killed the murderer? The murderer is still out there enjoying life! Killing your brother had even become his stepping stone for promotion and climbed over your head, don't you pissed? No complaint? No hate?"

"I'm pissed! Angry! And hate!" Shawn's face was twisted.

"Can a cold-blooded and injustice place like that be compared to what you had tonight?"

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"Yes, I agree!"
These three words echoed in the hallway, it sounded cold and mean.
Chapter 915 A Calm Amber
In the training room.
"Huh... Huh..."
Jack was soaked in sweat, fell seated on the floor and gasping for air.
His body was exhausted and a little cramped by repeated actions in a prolonged time.
But the numbness from the cramps had become more bearable than before.
Jack understood that these muscles cramps were the effect of the body adjusting to the power after
repeating the first ten moves of the Sky Dragon Routine.
Because after these cramps, Jack could feel the energy left on his body were changing slightly.
It was the effect of the practice.
Hence, Jack enjoyed the cramps from the practice.
A cold breeze blew in from the ventilation openings and froze the sweats on Jack's body, the drops of
ices fell onto the ground following Jack's movements.
It continued for another half an hour.
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His condition stabilized, he then let out a heavy sigh, stood up and stretched.
Crackle sound
All his joints made a crackling sound as he stretched. It was like a handful of peas falling onto the
ground at the same time.
There was even a weak sound that sounded like muscles pushing each other.
The next second, Jack's expression turned serious and focused.
He made a punch to the air.
Bang!
A loud bang was heard from the end of his fist.
Jack pulled back his punch and looked at his fist in satisfaction. He murmured, "Guess my condition
now will allow me to face Brent's Python Devours Dragon more easily than with only fighting skills and
tricks."
He looked up at the ventilation openings, the falling snow became more visible and clear to his eyes.
But Jack's sight deepened, he missed home.



step impulsively. What he could do now was take a small step at a time and repeating the first ten
moves continuously.
He didn't want to waste even one second.
So he fully utilized each second so that he could progress further quicker.
His progression pace and improvements determined when could he go home.
The next morning.
The morning sunlight shone brightly on TM Villa.
Vinna entered the villa dragging her exhausted body.
She stayed overnight at LJ Hospital these days to accompany Yael.
TM Villa was nothing but an accommodation to her, she spent most of her time at the hospital.
She was the lady of the Vaughn family, living and eating luxuriously.
Her transformation was unimaginable, it was a complete change!
The Vaughn were all stunned and worried about her. Old Master Vaughn was here a few time, asking



Brent and Daisy's expression deepened hearing that.

"But Mr Ward, Vinna might collapse if this continues," Daisy said.

"Yes Mr Ward, we need to think of a way."

Brent agreed. "Vinna's emotions are like a roller coaster lately, happy now and depress the next second, this is not a good sign."

Mr Ward smiled helplessly. "She's facing a vegetative Yael every day but is still standing strong, it would be odd if she could keep a calm and relaxing emotion."

Mr Ward then took the napkin and wiped the corner of his lips.

And continued, "Let her be, everyone knows she's wasting her energy but it's better than forcing her to stop. She is deeply sunken into her own world, when she can't hang on any longer, perhaps she will then allow herself to have a good sleep."

Brent and Daisy still felt sad and wanted to continue looking at Mr Ward.

Amber who was having her porridge stopped and said calmly, "Daisy, Brent, I agree with Mr Ward, let Vinna be, we've said and done enough, there's nothing we can do with Brent in a coma in the hospital.

And we can't do anything with Vinna who refused to listen to us, she is an adult, she knows what she's
doing."
She was calm and sounded emotionless.
Her tone stunned Mr Ward, Brent and Daisy and they looked at her in surprise.
How could Mrs. Hughes Uttered those words so calmly?
Chapter 916 Exposed?
Feeling the gaze of Mr. Ward and the others, Amber Knight looked suffocated.
In the restaurant, there was an embarrassing and tense atmosphere.
Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy Hill all looked puzzled.
Brent and Daisy felt a bit sympathetic for Vinna Vaughn.
Mr. Ward, as the elder one, had experienced too much in his life and could speak calmly.
But Amber's calm made all the three shiver for a while.
It must be known thatYael Quinn fell into a vegetative state because of saving Amber, and Vinna's
current state was provoked by the fact of taking care of Yael.
As a directly involved person, it was absolutely unreasonable that Amber could keep so calm.
And more importantly, since Yael's accident. Vinna took care of Yael, Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy all

paid attention to that chain of events.

From beginning to end, Amber had always felt guilty and her caring for Yael and Vinna was beyond all the people.

And now...that sentence suddenly made the three of them feel dazed.

"Did I...say something wrong?" Amber asked, murmuring slowly.

Her voice was very low, as if she was weakened.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

The Mysterious Man coughed twice, and caught the attention of Mr. Ward and the others. "Actually, what she meant was that don't look back at the past but look forward at the future. The Bloody Trap already passed. Now we have to try to keep the situation under control after Jack has gone and move on."

Hearing those words, Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy looked a little more relaxed.

Mr. Ward said calmly, "In DT real estate agency, everything is in good order, with me and Lyndall Long, together with Aiden Lott and Drago Chou, there will not be any obstacle."

"Also the entertainment company of Ciara Wattson in the capital city is doing well and, based in the capital city, with all the resources of the Vaughn and Wattson family, there is no need for me to worry about," Daisy added.

Since Jack's departure, in order to push for a greater stability, Mr. Ward decisively distributed Jack's three most profitable companies to the three individuals.

He headed Jack's cornerstone business DT Company. He managed the real estate agency with Lyndall and both had great ambitions.

Daisy was responsible of the joint venture established with the entertainment company established by Ciara in the capital city.

As for the Quinn Family, Brent was in charge of everything.

Only when every person would be put in the right place using the strongest force and determination,

Mr. Ward would be sure to be able to handle every unforeseen event without losing his head and deal it

with calm and composure.

When they finished speaking, Mr. Ward and Daisy both looked at Brent.

The Mysterious Man and Amber also stared at Brent.

Anyway, no one realized that Amber was looking at Brent with a softened expression.

Brent thought for a moment, and then said, "After the Young Master left, I sent Lone Wolf to the Quinn Family to look after Amelia. After the strong intervention of the Young Master, the Quinn Family looked stable now, but recently, I realized from the feedback of Lone Wolf and Amelia that there might be a new situation."

"What's about?"

Mr. Ward asked frowning, "Is it possible that after Lyndall is not taking charge of the Quinn Family,

Amelia is still unable to suppress it with Lone Wolf's help?"

"It's hard to say. There was some uncertainty in the feedback I got from Lone Wolf and Amelia."

Brent shook his head, "It seems that the departure of the Young Master made the naive and simple-

minded members of the Quinn Family see again a glimmer of illusory hope."

"Oh, really? These bastards!"

Mr. Ward looked sullen and sneered, "Amelia's character is quite soft, and Lone Wolf's ability is not enough. Without the resolute suppression of Lyndall and with the absence of the Young Master, do they

really still think they can relax and do whatever they want?"

As he spoke, Mr. Ward's expression grew cold.

As if he exuded a chill in the air from his body, he made the atmosphere inside the dinning room extremely freezing and tense.

The Mysterious Man said calmly, "We should deal with this on time. Last time Jack massacred the people of the Quinn Family. If they dare to do something again, we are going to break their bones again."

"Don't you think it's a bit despotic?" Daisy asked.

After all, she was a woman and she was more mindful. "There are nothing than doubts about the feedback Brent got from Amelia and Lone Wolf."

Mr. Ward shook his head and said coldly, "An exceptional situation requires an exceptional solution.

After the Young Master left, the Bloody Trap disappeared, but the Young Master still has to contend to

become the head of the Hughes Family. With his departure, these last two and a half months, if we

cannot preserve his reputation in the Hughes Family, there would be some unexpected consequences.

Despotic or not, it doesn't matter!"

His voice was cold and harsh, and it hid a killing intent. For a moment, Daisy and Brent were a little fearful about Mr. Ward's decision. The hidden meaning of his words was like 'It's better to kill everybody involved than miss just one of them'. As the topic unfolded, Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy didn't focus their attention on Amber, and even seemed to completely ignore the calm expression of Amber. "Swoosh..." Mr. Ward slowly let out a sigh and stared suddenly at Amber, "Mrs. Hughes." That voice made Amber look flustered for a moment. But she kept calm again instantly. "Mr. Ward, what's wrong?" Amber asked. Mr. Ward said coldly, "I would like to ask Mrs. Hughes to go with me to the Quinn Family the next period of time and make them see who their Master is!" "Me, me?" Amber was a bit nervous.

"You are Mrs. Hughes. Now that the Young Master has gone, you are the head of the family. It's time to

show off your status of Young Master's wife and make the Quinn Family of the X City worship you." Mr. Ward didn't feel Amber's mood was abnormal and said slowly, "That's called...deterrence!" "Okay, okay, Mr. Ward." Amber lowered her head, her eyes were suffused with light and gradually became fervent at that time. The Quinn Family in the X City...used to be the wealthiest one in the X City! In the past, Shirley Lynn was irrelevant for the Quinn Family in the X City. Who would have thought that one day, Shirley could go to the home of the wealthiest family of the X City, take up her identity and enjoy the worship of all the members of the wealthiest family in the X City? That glory...was given to me by that privilege of the face of Amber! Subconsciously, Amber slowly raised her slender hand and stroke gently her face. Her eyes gradually blurred, with fervency.... The breakfast was soon over because of the Quinn Family affair. Mr. Ward went to the DT Company as usual.

Brent and Daisy went to buy food to prepare the lunch.

With the departure of Jack, it was as if all of them had lost their pillar, and after they had dealt with their
jobs of companies they were responsible for, their life was quite flat.
In the dining room, Amber and the Mysterious Man didn't move.
They were sitting at the table.
The atmosphere was stifling and the minutes ticked by.
At that moment, for Amber, seeing the sullen eyes of the Mysterious Man made her be on tenterhooks
and feel nervous and uneasy.
Every second was full of anxiety and nervousness.
Finally, the Mysterious Man stood up.
Amber, who was sitting at the main seat of the able, shivered.
She didn't dare to look up, but stared at the ground terrified.
In the line of sight, a pair of feet appeared in front of her.
"Raise your head," the Mysterious Man said with a husky and low voice.
Amber bit her lips in panic, she didn't dare to resist and slowly raised her head.

Slap! A neat and sharp slap fell directly on Amber's face.
"Do you know you almost ruined everything? Who did you think you were when you spoke in such a
calm tone?"
Feeling a burning pain on her face, Amber bit her lips, her eyes filled with tears, and didn't dare to
refute.
Because she knew that she had said something wrong.
And the Mysterious Man, who was in front of her, was that one who gave her everything, he wasthe
master!
The Mysterious Man could give her everything, but he could also take back everything.
And yet, all of sudden.
Boom!
A sudden noise immediately sounded from the upstairs of the villa.
Hearing that sound, the expression of the Mysterious Man immediately changed greatly, and Amber
turned pale.
There was only a person upstairsVinna!



She wanted to become Amber because the life she's living now had everything she ever wanted.
She didn't want to be Shirley because Shirley had been buried in a hole on that fateful night. And from
that hole out came Amber!
As she had slowly gotten used to the luxurious life she's living. Amber looked at the mirror every day
and getting used to the gorgeous face she had. Even though she was aware that this mask with her
flesh still had its gap.
But when luxury, fame, and splendor surrounded her, when dream became a reality.
Shirley had long gone.
Although she was wearing this facade that made her Amber, living someone else's life. She was totally
fine about it.
This was everything she wanted. She didn't want to become Shirley again and lose everything she had
now.
The mysterious man's cold stare was radiating a murderous intent.
In response to Amber's flustering, the mysterious man shoved Amber's both hands away from him.
And hurriedly walked upstairs.

Amber followed him from behind, still feeling nervous. She then murmured with a soft voice beside the
mysterious man's ear, "Should we murder her if the cat's out of the bag?"
With no hesitation, even with her tone of inquiry, her words were firm and straightforward to the
extreme.
At that moment, Amber was ready for the worst.
She didn't care whether she got blood on her hands if she could keep everything she had now.
Even if that person was living in the same house.
Killing her and everything could still be kept as a secret.
If not, there would still be a chance that everything would unveil.
The mysterious man didn't reply, but he picked up the pace and walked upstairs.
From the moment they heard the thump until now, upstairs was dead silence.
The mysterious man was in the front while Amber followed behind.
They both quickly walked up the second floor.
The moment they looked at the corridor.

Both of them were stunned. And Amber's panic and nervousness were all relieved all in a sudden at that moment. At the end of the corridor was Vinna's room. This was because Vinna had been taking care of Yael and staying up too late. So Mr Ward assigned her room to the second floor to be more convenient to her. But at that very moment, the door of her room was fully open. Vinna was lying on the floor face down, her head on the corridor while the lower part of her body was in her bedroom. The position where Vinna's head was resting where a pool of blood could be seen vaguely. "She knocked herself out?" The mysterious man focused his gaze and hastily walked towards Vinna that was at the door. As for Amber, she let out a deep sigh of relief. Her face was calm as she followed him casually. She even grumbled as she walked towards her, "You bitch, you scared the hell out of me. Why won't just kill yourself instead?"

The mysterious man who was not far from her heard this. He turned his head around and stared at

Amber. This scared Amber which made her recoiled in fear. Vinna was lying flat in a pool of blood. Her pale face also was stained with blood. The sight was horrendous. As she lay there unconscious with the pungent smell of blood filling the air. As the mysterious man checked Vinna's condition, she flipped Vinna over and saw a scary wound on her forehead that was still bleeding. "It's so disgusting." Amber standing beside them, was fanning in front of her nose, her face full of detest. "Who are you talking to?" The mysterious man glanced at Amber which shocked her and her expression changed drastically. Following that, Amber leaned on the wall and stayed quiet. But the way she looked at Vinna whose face was stained with blood, there wasn't empathy and shock in her eyes, there were only endless of despising and coldness. It was like she cared more about the stained floor than Vinna, who was bleeding out a lot.

"I'll take her to the hospital."

The mysterious man took a first aid kit and helped wrap Vinna's wound on her forehead with bandages
and then she carried her in his arms. When she walked past Amber, he threatened her with a coarse
cold voice, "Keep your greedy ass face to yourself and be the person that you're supposed to be. I can
give you all of this, of course, I can take it all away from you too. And bury you once more. If anything
like what happened this morning happens again, the deal between us is over. Also, you should
consider yourself lucky, Vinna knocked herself out because of she fell over because of exhaustion, and
not because of knowing your secret."

Amber's face went pale, she was also dumbfounded. Her hands were held together as she couldn't dare to speak up to the mysterious man who was carrying Vinna.

After the mysterious man's silhouette had disappeared at the corners of the stairs.

Amber's face immediately became cold as ice.

Merciless, hatred... filled her gaze.

"[..."

She furiously gritted her teeth as she spoke, "You can give me all of this, and indeed, you can take it all away. But when I become the true Amber, I'll make you regret!"

As she spoke, she punched the wall out of anger, "And when I become the wife of the head of Hughes
family, who on earth will oppose me by then?"
At LJ hospital.
The mysterious man was looking at the unconscious Vinna, his gaze was deep.
Thankfully, it wasn't something serious, she just only lost some blood. They stitched the wound on her
forehead and wrapped it with bandages, and that's basically everything.
Just to be safe, the mysterious man requested Director Lansing to have Vinna in the same ward as
Yael.
"Now, you can spend a few days here with him. That's great."
The mysterious man shook his head and looked at the time. He's calculating how long before Daisy
and Brent return home. And to ensure that Amber wasn't planning on exposing herself again, he didn't
stay long. After he greeted Director Lansing, he took off and went back to TM villa district.
After escorting the mysterious man.

Director Lansing walked into the ward, and checked again on Vinna's injury. He then wrung his hands
and sighed, distressed as he spoke.
"Poor Vinna, you're born with such high status. Why did you do this to yourself?"
He turned around and looked at Yael who had many tubes and wiring on him as he spoke. Finally, he
smiled and said, "Kiddo, you got yourself a loyal girlfriend who keeps taking care of you every day. You
should have wake up with a laugh, you know."
After he said this.
He stayed in the ward for a few minutes.
Director Lansing then shook his head. He glanced at Vinna, sighed, and left the ward.
Click!
The door of the ward was closed.
The ward was quiet.
There were only beeping sounds made by the monitors and instruments. And also the sound of
ventilators.
After three minutes.

Vinna, who had been unconscious with bandages wrapped around her head, her eyelids fluttered a little. And then tears streamed down from the corner of her eyes. At that same time, her lips were also trembling... Her breathing became rapid, Vinna instead bit her lips forcefully and didn't let go even when it was bleeding because she was afraid that she would cry out. So that... she might... be exposed... Chapter 918 Frightened Vinna Vaughn, Left And Never Returned "Huff...Puff..." Even with Vinna's self-control, she could not help but feel extremely frightened. Her breathing became rushed and coarse, the rapid movement of air rushing through her nostrils produced an unpleasant sound. Her body was shivering from top to bottom. Her lips, eyelashes...Everything was shivering. Even her face was vibrating at a high frequency. That was a human's natural instincts when they had experience massive trauma or terror.

She had already surpassed herself for holding her terror in for such a long time.
All of a sudden, Vinna flung open her eyes.
Her eyes that used to be filled with hope and dreams, were now bloodshot and filled with nothing but
fear and terror.
Tears kept pouring out from her eyes.
Her breathing started to become rapid as well.
She stared with her eyes wide open at the ceiling, frightened.
At that moment, even if she was lying on a hospital bed, her body felt cold, as if she had fallen into an
endless black void.
Her mind vividly remembered everything that happened at the TM Villa District.
Like a horrible nightmare, it lingered in her mind, refusing to leave.
She froze for more than ten minutes on her bed.
Then, Vinna, still shivering, grabbed the handles of the bed and sat up.
The first thing she saw was Yael, who was in a coma, on the bed right next to hers.
Vinna desperately wanted to be by Yael's side. As they had been together for a very long time, she felt

unprecedentedly safe beside Yael.
Even if Yael was in a vegetative state.
As long as she was close to him, she would feel a slight hint of security.
And for Vinna in her current state, she would tear up a whole battleship if it meant she could get that
slight hint of security!
"Slam!"
However, her terror overpowered her will, her body softened up and her left hand slipped from the
bed's guard rails. With a thump, she fell on the floor.
She bit her lips, which were already bleeding, but she did not cry out in pain.
Vinna used up all of her strength, put her hand on the cupboard next to Yael's bed and finally got up
from the ground. She leaned towards his bed, and amid her rushed breathing and never-ending tears,
her shivering hands found their way to one of Yael's hands.
When she felt his warmth surging through her body, Vinna finally felt somewhat at peace, which she
had not felt for a very long time.

"Y-Yael...W-wake up, I'm s-scared...sniff sniff...I'm scared...I want you to hug me, p-protect me..." Vinna's bloody lips finally started moving, albeit still shivering with fear. At the same time, her selfcontrol prevented her from crying out loud. Her hopeless, sobbing voice was echoing in the ward. No matter how pained she was, she kept it under control with her sheer willpower. Meanwhile, Yael did not respond whatsoever on his bed. Vinna grasped his hand tightly with all her strength, as it was her only source of warmth and safety. She was crying, shivering, and feeling extremely scared. Sadly, the dead silence in the ward was suffocating her, making her utterly hopeless. She placed her ear on his chest to listen to his heartbeat. Vinna started to tear up again, the tears blurred up her vision. She pleaded, "Please, p-please...Hurry and wake up, sob...I-I'm scared..." However, Yael still did not respond to her pleading. Her heartbreaking wailing was echoing throughout the ward like a buzzing mosquito. Vinna had never felt so scared in her life.



The fear hit her again, as she started to cry again, "That slap w-was, the kind of slaps that was arrogant, cold, as if he was looking down on her...That wasn't how the Mysterious Man used... boohoo...To treat Amber." "I-I heard what they were talking about. I was scared, I never thought the world would be this scary in my entire life...Boohoo..." Vinna was shivering, her tears would not stop flowing. Even if she was feeling the warmth by leaning on Yael, she still felt as if she had fallen onto a glacier. Her fear brought chilling cold with it, like endless amounts of needles, it was stabbing her all over her body. "The Amber in the house, is an impostor. It's an impostor, created by the Mysterious Man, to replace her. Do you know how terrifying it was? Yael...boohoo...Yael..." Vinna rubbed her hand against Yael's cheeks lightly, "I was absolutely terrified and I accidentally made

"I had to smash my head against the floor, and played dead when my head was bleeding. I pretended

the bedroom. T-then..."

a noise that attracted their attention. That 'Amber', wanted to kill me outright, so I had to sneak back to

that I did not see anything, since you thought me that before, if I treated myself more harshly, more options will be open to me.

She wiped away some tears at the corner of her eyes, presented a helpless smile with her bloody lips, and said, "I-I listened to you, you were right. I fainted, and didn't die. I had to do that to stay alive...

Boohoo..."

As she said that, she could not hold it in any longer, and broke down in tears.

"But now, what do I do, what exactly should I do?"

"Boohoo...S-should I tell Mr. Ward? I don't dare to do that, I'm scared, because they can kill me any time, they could even...kill Mr. Ward and his companions."

"Jack isn't at home, he went to the Dragon Cavalry. Boohoo...But he didn't know that the Amber in the house is an impostor installed by the Mysterious Man. Yael...Wake up...Boohoo...Wake up you bastard, tell me what should I do?"

She cried while shaking Yael's body, absolutely helpless and fearful.

At the same time, in the corridor right outside the ward.

Director Lansing, who was patrolling the hospital, shifted his gaze and saw the Mysterious Man, who
was rushing towards Yael and Vinna's ward.
He was less than ten meters away from the door to the ward!
"Hey man, why are you back? What's the rush for?" yelled Director Lansing, while he made his way
towards the Mysterious Man.
The Mysterious Man stopped, saw the Director, and said calmly, "Director Lansing, I forgot something
in Yael and Vinna's ward."
Director Lansing said while laughing, "Ah I see, go on then. Don't worry about it, I'll take good care of
both of them."
Chapter 919 Achilles's Doubt
After a few greetings, Director Lansing turned and left.
The mysterious man turned around and headed towards the ward.
His pace was slightly hurried and his pupils were a little constricted.
It was at last.
He stood at the doorway and pushed the door open without any hesitation.
When the ward door was opened, the entire ward was in silence.

There was only the minor sound of various medical instruments.

On the hospital bed, Vinna and Yael were both unconscious.

The mysterious man walked towards the hospital bed and glanced at the heart rate monitor. After ensuring that there was no major change, he walked to the small table in front of the sofa and rummaged around. Finally, he found a small parcel in the crack underneath the sofa.

The parcel was very old like that sort of old-fashioned scented sachet, but it was unrefined which was just two pieces of blue cloth sewn together.

The mysterious man untied the knot on the parcel. He took the stuff out of the parcel and looked at it.

It was under the light.

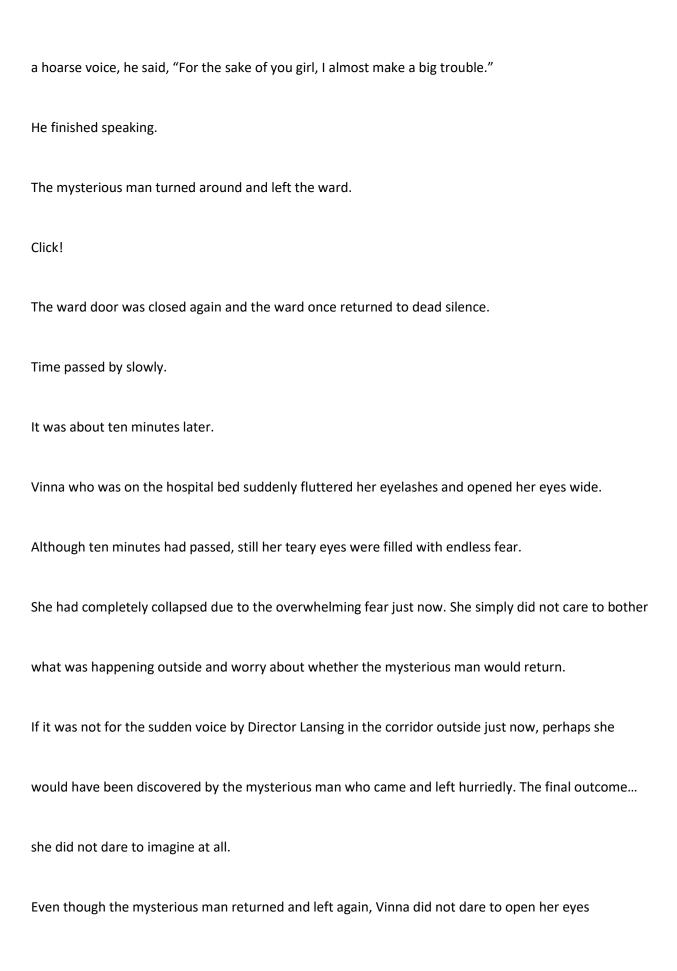
A wooden insignia which was wrapped in cashmere around the edges was seen.

If Jack had seen it, he would definitely have been able to recognize immediately that the insignia

was...the Coalition Order!

"If this thing was lost, there will be a big trouble."

The mysterious man shook his head. He turned his head and looked at Vinna on the hospital bed. With



immediately, yet she waited for ten minutes before reopening her eyes. This was because she was uncertain of whether the mysterious man would return again.

She was just like walking a tightrope on a steep cliff. Even a slight mistake would probably cause her to fall off the cliff and smash into pieces, dead forever.

Fear...as if the tide completely engulfed Vinna.

An intense sense of suffocation enveloped her in fear. Her red lips slightly expanded and she breathed in vigorously, but her lips still turned purple gradually.

After suppressing her tears for a while, she burst into tears again at this moment.

She slowly turned her head and looked at the unconscious Yael on the next bed. She said with her pale

lips trembling, "Yael...what, what...should I actually do?"

She was at the peak of desperation and helplessness in this short period of time!

If Jack was at home, she might have had the courage to tell him about this incident directly.

However due to the Bloody Trap now, Jack had already headed to the Dragon Cavalry at the Northern

Territory. This made Vinna unable to find somebody to rely on.

Mr. Ward, Brent, Daisywere all people that she was familiar with, and they were also close to Jack.
However, Vinna was very clear that only Jack could make a final decision!
If she simply told the secret to Mr. Ward and them, she would not be able to solve the problem
completely. Instead, she would put herself and Mr. Ward all in danger.
Yael who was sleeping soundly next to her bed was as if a fierce tiger.
The only person that could chase the fierce tiger away would be the master of Yael!
<b></b>
It was at the Thegiant City.
The sound of horns in the early morning broke the dark silence of the dawn.
On the military ground.
The crowd was surging once again.
The early morning training every day was the most important part of the Dragon Cavalry. This was the
foundation to maintain the armies' strength of the Dragon Cavalry.
All the formations were different, but the armies were all training with enthusiasm without exception.
Jack and Achilles walked side by side to the military ground.

Jack lifted his eyes and glanced at Debut, Cole and Yarol who were training in their formation.

"Debut and the others have completely adapted to the environment."

Jack smiled slightly. Debut, Cole and Yarol's physiques were still considered in the rank of new recruits

in the Dragon Cavalry. Even though Debut's physique was fit, he still could not wield the Dragon

Cavalry Sword freely for the time being.

That was why Achilles had focused on getting Debut and three of them to strengthen their physiques

from the beginning.

Achilles nodded his head, "Among three of them, Debut will probably be able to use the Dragon

Cavalry Sword successfully and learn the swordmanship of the Dragon Cavalry Sword if he keeps

training. Both Cole and Yarol...lack a bit of talent."

Jack understood and did not retort.

The talent mentioned by Achilles was referring to the physical fitness of Cole and Yarol.

There were many kinds of talents, some were all-rounded in every aspect, some were exceptionally

good at a particular aspect.

Just like a person's intelligence, a person's physical fitness actually depended on talent too.

For those who were gifted, they just needed to put in a little hard work to gain a strong physique.

For those who were not gifted, their rewards were limited even though they put in a lot of effort.

There was an obvious difference between twice the work for half the result and half the work but twice the result.

"Cole is good at scouting while Yarol is proficient in weapons. These are already their specialities. Even their physiques are not strong enough to wield the Dragon Cavalry Sword, but aren't there many people in the Dragon Cavalry who also can't use the Dragon Cavalry Sword?"

Jack rubbed his nose and chuckled.

Achilles shook his head and said with a sober gaze, "They're all my brothers and I have led them by my own. I definitely hope they can become stronger and learn the swordmanship to use the Dragon Cavalry Sword. So, they will have an additional skill to save their lives on the battlefield and have a better chance of surviving."

Jack smiled noncommittally.

The battlefield was cruel and perhaps the killing opportunity silently came in a flash.

Even with the terrifying combat strength of the Dragon Cavalry, it would still be difficult to recruit a new
army within a week or even less period of time.
"Huh?!"
Suddenly, a startled voice from Achilles sounded in his ears.
Jack lifted his eyes and saw Achilles frowning in confusion while looking at one of the formations on the
military ground.
He looked over there and saw the formation which was specialised to train fighting skills.
At this moment, the armies were fighting against one another and the scene was the most thriving in
the entire military ground.
As compared to the other boring training formations, the training of fighting skills was indeed the actual
battle between two armies.
"What is going on?"
Jack asked doubtfully.
"How does he come back?"



a scale of at least five hundred armies."

Achilles shook his head abruptly and said decisively, "Escorting a supply convoy is one of the few missions of this level that can reach the scale of five hundred armies. Further beyond or below this level, any other scale and difficulty of the mission cannot match with his level."

Jack was puzzled and his expression gradually became more serious.

What he had said just now "There must be something fishy when things go weird" actually sounded a

bit sarcastic. However, he did not expect that this comment would strike directly into Achilles's heart.

Nevertheless, Achilles was the former Chief Guard of the Dragon Cavalry. He was absolutely familiar

with the task arrangement of the Dragon Cavalry.

If Shawn had left the Thegiant City last night not because to escort the supply convoy, then the implication behind it...was indeed somewhat elusive.

"Why don't we just go and ask him directly?"

Jack suddenly changed the topic and proposed.

Achilles immediately looked at Jack in shock, "Crazy?"

Jack shrugged, "Forget about it, let's train now. Of course, we can't ask this kind of matter directly, but we can investigate behind the scene. No matter what mission we have taken up, it must be recorded in the military. We just need to investigate and everything will be clear." Achilles's expression turned a little calm. He nodded and said in a deep voice, "After the training in the early morning, I will go to the mission department to check it out." "You are really careful too." Jack teased and laughed, "Is it possible that Shawn targeted you purposely and you wanted to take this opportunity to pull him down?" "What nonsense!" Achilles was solemn and said in a deep voice, "I, Achilles is at least an indomitable man. I'm still not that dirty and nasty to do such. Being a member of the Dragon Cavalry, I should investigate it since I found something strange."

Jack smiled but he did not say anything more.

In his heart, he was also puzzled about Shawn leaving the city at midnight.

However, he was not that agitated as Achilles.

Perhaps...there was another reason? Perhaps...Shawn was just following the convoy to the gate. Shaking his head, Jack went straight into the formation of the Dragon Cavalry Sword and began a new round of training. The scorching early morning training session continued until the sun rose and covered the entire Thegiant City, it only ended then. Jack and Debut three of them returned to their barracks directly. Meanwhile, Achilles went straight to the mission department sceptically. "Jack, where does Sergeant Achilles go?" Debut did not find Achilles and he could not help but ask Jack in confusion. "He has gone to the mission department." Jack said, "As I guess, we will have another scouting and patrolling mission out of the city soon." In the Dragon Cavalry, the higher the official position, the less likely they would need to go on a mission. Once they all had to go on a mission, it could be a sign that a great war was about to occur for the Dragon Cavalry.

As the smallest unit of the Dragon Cavalry, five of them were like working ants in an anthill as they had to carry out their missions constantly. The only difference was that their missions were different and were carried out alternately among them.

Counting the days, it was indeed about time to leave the city for scouting and patrolling.

However, Jack did not intend to tell Debut and them about Achilles's doubt towards Shawn.

The first reason was that a sergeant did not have to be suspicious of what the commander did.

Moreover, this was something that the former Chief Guard, Achilles, dared to do so. Other sergeants

would not dare to think in such way.

Secondly, the issue had not been confirmed and proven thoroughly. If he simply told the issue to Debut

three of them, rumours spread by different people and what if it leaked out. Even if Shawn was not

guilty, still it would put Achilles in a mess.

It was at the mission department.

When Achilles reached in doubt, the huge mission department was already overcrowded.

Every mission was distributed as if a snowflake was dispersing down.

However, Achilles did not pause for a moment and he walked straight into the mission department.

After turning around a few alleys, he entered the mansion at the back.

The mission department was managed by a Golden Guard alone!

After all, countless missions were appearing every day and the mission department was considered as

the operational hub of the Thegiant City. It would be more stable if it was managed by a Golden Guard.

It was when Achilles walked into the Golden Guard's office.

The Golden Guard saw Achilles and he did not seem to be displeased with Achilles's behaviour of

intruding without asking for permission.

Instead, he smiled and said, "Friend Achilles, what is your matter finding me?"

Among the Twelve Golden Guard, the Chief Guard was the most honourable as he was just under

Commander Zenith in the three hundred thousand armies of the Dragon Cavalry.

When Achilles was appointed as the Chief Guard, the Golden Guards either addressed each other by

their names or directly addressed him as the Chief Guard.

After Achilles was demoted by Zenith, the title of friend Achilles was still addressed deliberately by the

Golden Guards in consideration of their friendship formerly. "Laro, please do me a favour." Achilles did not beat about the bush and he said directly to the point, "I want to check out Shawn's mission last night." "This..." Laro was in a bit of dilemma, "Achilles, you used to be a Chief Guard before, so you know the rules of the Dragon Cavalry. Even though the missions of various teams are not confidential and are not prohibited from the investigation, you have somewhat overstepped my authority by investigating the commander with your sergeant's position."

The words spoken were almost euphemistic.

This was just because of Laro who remembered the friendship of the old days. Achilles would have already been punished according to the military law if he were anyone else.

A mere sergeant investigating the commander without permission was not only just beyond his authority, but also offending his superior.

"I knew it would be difficult, that's why I came and looked for you directly without going to those

ministers outside."

Achilles smiled awkwardly, "In this case, just help me check whether Shawn had taken up the mission to escort the supply convoy last night."

"No!"

Laro shook his head honestly, "For this moment, the mission of escorting the supply convoy is not under their authority. It is carried out by the troops under another Golden Guard. Well, you know that the troops carry out such mission like escorting the supply convoy, they take turns according to the troops under the Golden Guard."

This remark immediately made Achilles's expression turn extremely serious.

It was not even the turn of the troops under the Golden Guard that Shawn was in. As such, Shawn must have not taken up the mission of escorting the supply convoy out of the city last night.

If it was not this mission, then what was the purpose of Shawn leaving the city last night?

"You suddenly want to investigate Shawn, what does it imply?"

Laro looked at Achilles whose expression was serious. He immediately became curious, "I did know

that Achilles and Chief Guard Hughes had some conflicts with Shawn a while ago. This incidentwas
this Chief Guard Hughes's intention?"
"No, it is my intention."
Achilles shook his head and saluted with his hands folded towards Laro, "Thanks for your help. I still
need to take up the mission for five of us, so I have to leave now."
Looking at Achilles who turned around and left in a hurry, Laro was puzzled, "This Achilles came and

left quickly. He should explain further and clarify it."