

Born Winner 961

Chapter 961 Claiming the General's Head Among the Army of Ten Thousand!

"I can't stay here any longer. I really can't!"

Shawn was riding on his horse, as his expression became horrified and then stunned. His lips were even shivering.

With the sword carried on his shoulder, Jack was still filled to the brim with murderous intent on the battlefield. At that moment, he was like a devil had descended upon him. Fear immediately blinded Shawn.

Even though they were far from each other and with Achilles in between, who was also eagerly wanted to kill him.

Deep down in Shawn's heart, he wasn't afraid of Achilles. But he knew that Jack posed more threat to him!

Achilles was strong. But he was still a human after all.

And at that time, Jack... wasn't human!

He was so desperate in his heart that there was no doubt if he continued to stay, Jack would be able to walk up in front of him and dismember his head with a slash!

“This is the order of the Wolf! No one can disobey!”

The middle-aged man clenched the reins with his right hand. As he looked at Jack, who was slaughtering everything in his path, his heart sank.

How could he not understand the situation even when Shawn could?

But that was an order from the Wolf. He was only a general commanding ten thousand men and he couldn't even oppose.

“If the price of capturing Jack is to have ten thousand troops slaughtered, it's a price I'm willing to pay!”

This was what the middle-aged man pondered to himself.

At that same time.

Achilles's fight with three of the The Expendable Wolves was almost at its end.

Tracth!

The sword made a hole through the chest of the last The Expendable Wolf.

Achilles didn't immediately remove the sword. He was clenching on the hilt while catching his breath.

A high-intensity brawl on the battlefield could not be simulated with those ones on one combats!

On the battlefield, there was danger in every corner. Not only did you need to use all your strength during combat, you were also required to be on full alert of your surroundings. It was extremely exhausting.

Even though he was resting.

It only lasted for a mere few seconds.

Achilles pulled his sword out of the body of the deceased The Expendable Wolf, his cold and fierce gaze swept around the Foreign soldiers that had encircled him.

With the death of The Expendable Wolves, the Foreign soldiers clearly knew what to do and immediately surrounded him.

As Achilles stood his ground, his tall figure was like a mountain. This made him stand out among the Foreign soldiers.

His whole body was radiating a domineering aura.

Anywhere he looked, no one dared to have eye contact with him.

Even the pace of the Foreign soldiers was extraordinarily slow and cautious.

“Pheh....”

Achilles withdrew his gaze and with a cold sneer, he locked onto Shawn, who was not far from him,

“Shawn! I killed your brother back then, and today... I’ll kill you too!”

Rumble!

His voice wasn’t loud, but it was packed with a penetrative force.

Shawn, who was on his horse, shocked to his core, as his gaze intercepted with Achilles’.

Terrified, shocked, and feeling totally hopeless...

Even if nearly ten thousand of his men were protecting him, it was difficult for Shawn to suppress these

emotions.

However.

“Roar!”

On the battlefield, there was another terrifying roar heard.

Rumble!

And at the same time.

There was a sonic boom heard in the air.

Achilles was shocked and turned around quickly.

Just before he could fully turn around, he caught a glimpse of a sword drenched in blood flying in mid-air with his peripheral vision. The sword was flying at breakneck speed to a point that there was a sonic boom on the tip of the blade!

Was that...

Jack?!

Achilles swiftly shifted his gaze towards Shawn and the middle-aged man's position.

Splat!

Following a loud splitting sound, a huge amount of blood came showering down.

The lightning-fast sword penetrated the middle-aged man's neck effortlessly.

It was so fast that... no one reacted yet!

On the battlefield, the Foreign soldier was still approaching Achilles cautiously.

Shawn was still shocked while looking at Achilles.

As the sword penetrated the middle-aged man's neck, a huge amount of blood splattered all over Shawn's body. The shockwave and the disgusting smell of blood immediately sent chills down to

Shawn's spine.

At that moment.

His expression changed drastically, his neck was stiff like a machine, as he slowly turned his head.

The middle-aged man was still sitting on his horse. But amid a snowstorm, the sword that had been drenched in blood had penetrated his neck. As warm blood flowed down the blade profusely.

That throw was extremely fast!

To the point that before the middle-aged man could react, he had already kicked the bucket.

At the next moment.

"Ahhh!"

Shawn was completely blown away. With the already weakened mind, the scene he witnessed in front of him was the last straw that caused him to break down.

Run!

'I must escape!'

These ten thousand soldiers couldn't even protect me!

They... are like devils. Came from the purgatory to claim my soul!

He claimed the General's head from ten thousand soldiers. These ten thousand soldiers were like nothing to him!

The broken-down and frantic Shawn's mind, had only one thought left.

At that moment, he was like a madman, with his expression distorted and filled with terror. He turned his horse around and fled from his army.

With him fleeing from the battlefield.

The Foreign soldiers that didn't know what was going on were stunned. And then they noticed the middle-aged man who was still riding his horse with a sword stuck in his neck.

And then, this side of the battlefield erupted with confusion and outcry.

"Ahhh! General, the General is dead...,"

"It's over! It's all over... our General is dead, he is sacrificed..."

"What a devil! Oh heavens, what happened?"

...

All of the Foreign soldiers were in extreme distress and fear, just like Shawn.

The head of the General was slain on the battlefield!

From the dawn of humanity, this was a devastating strike on the battlefield!

The kill of the General was what it took to cause the army to crumble, and collapsed their morale!

What was more, the ten thousand Foreign armies did not come from a single tribe. Instead, it was a coalition of dozens of tribes!

It was all because of the General's effort, so that dozens of tribes finally worked together as one!

And with the death of the middle-aged man from a sword throw by Jack, the whole coalition of Foreign army collapsed into chaos.

And there were even some soldiers who immediately fled from the battlefield!

Even with those that were smart and brave and didn't run away also, they were dumbfounded.

"This... this is enough to be called an Outstanding General!"

Achilles turned his head around and looked at Jack, who was still brawling with The Expendable Wolves, his eyes flickered a sharp light.

Jack's sword was not seen on his shoulder, as he wielded two short swords and went on rampaging.

But in the eyes of Achilles, he couldn't help but be filled with plaudits, "He has the potential of becoming the Commander."

With these words, it was the highest honour of praise in the three hundred thousand strong Dragon Cavalry!

In contrast of Zenith's position and power, Achilles was comparing Jack with Zenith. This kind of glory was incomparable in the Dragon Cavalry!

Even he had never dreamed of comparing himself with Zenith!

As he withdrew his gaze, Achilles morosely looked at Shawn who had fled.

As the General was killed and the battlefield was chaotic.

It also took a lot of pressure off him.

He took a deep breath as Achilles wanted to test something he had thought about.

But not before his shout.

Wham bam...

There was a series of violent crashes.

Followed that were also countless sounds of screaming and wailing.

Before Achilles could turn around, there was a sudden neighing of a horse behind him.

Thump!

Achilles felt the earth trembled violently behind him, and a fierce gust of wind sprang up.

Almost instinctively, he bowed down while looking up.

In his sight.

He saw Jack was straddling his horse with swords in his hand and blood all over his body. In a

dominating and unparallel stance. He jumped over him above his head.

Chapter 962 Chase and Kill

The loud sound of the warhorses could be heard.

The sound of the strong wind could also be heard.

At this moment, it seemed like a heavy hammer was smashed onto Achilles White's heart.

Bang!

Jack Hughes rode his horse and leaped over Achilles's head. The warhorse landed on the ground and

trampled a soldier from Foreign Army. However, the warhorse's hoofs didn't stop moving. As Jack

touched his warhorse with the back of his sword, a loud sound of the warhorse was heard and it

directly rushed towards the Foreign Army. It rushed towards the direction where Shawn had escaped!

Achilles came back to his senses. He wanted to rush towards the nearest warhorse to break through

the army that was surrounding them with Jack.

However, before he took a step.

A group of the Expendable Wolves rushed out from the soldiers from the chaotic surroundings.

Within the short period of fight, Jack had killed half of the group of the Expendable Wolves with two

swords.

The remaining half of the Expendable Wolves directly surrounded Achilles to kill him because Jack was

chasing Shawn in order to kill him!

“Fuck. I will let God determine my life and death!”

Achilles harshly spat out saliva with blood. Then, he fiercely rushed towards the Expendable Wolves to

kill them.

...

The loud sound of the cold wind could be heard.

It was snowing heavily.

The whole land and sky were covered in strong wind and snow. It seemed like the surrounding was covered by endless snow.

Shawn rode his warhorse. He was sweating a lot and he looked terrified as his lips and body kept trembling.

“I have escaped. I have escaped!”

His whole body almost laid on the back of the warhorse. Shawn was shivering as he said the words. He felt relieved in his heart.

He was not stupid.

Jack could kill the General from Foreign Army with one slash in front of them.

The same scene could definitely happen to him!

Foreign Army that came to back up them was like nothing. If he didn't escape, should he just stay there and wait for his death?

However, when he just said the words.

The loud sound of the warhorse was suddenly heard behind him.

The sound of the warhorse was as loud as thunder.

Shawn was completely stunned at the moment.

He was in a panic as he turned his head back to have a look. Suddenly, he was extremely terrified.

In the heavy snow.

A warhorse was running speedily in the wind and snow. The warhorse ran faster than his warhorse and

it was as fast as lightning.

And on the warhorse.

The figure that was covered with blood was the reason why Shawn was terrified!

In the wind and snow, Jack who was covered with blood looked firm and steady. The swords in his

hands were stained with blood. However, under this cold surrounding, blood had already been frozen

on the swords. The swords were completely coated with blood.

When Shawn turned his head, he and Jack were looking at each other.

Suddenly, glowing light could be seen in Jack's red eyes.

At the moment, his face that was full of blue veins showed a smile. He showed a terrifying and evil

smile.

Boom!

This smile had immediately made Shawn feel terrified and freaked as if a thousand arrows had pierced through his body.

“Fuck! Why, why is he chasing after me again?”

“I had already escaped. I had already escaped!”

“Do God want me to die? This damn new recruit. Why is he targeting me?”

...

The sound of his sad cries was echoing in the wind and snow.

Yet, Shawn was harshly whipping his warhorse. He hoped that his warhorse could run faster.

He couldn't beat Jack.

The scene on the warzone just now had made him not even have the courage to face Jack.

He had no choice but to run away!

If Jack caught up with him, he would be cut into pieces like those soldiers from Foreign Army!

“Faster. Fuck animal. Faster!”

Slap...

The whip was hit onto the warhorse harshly and speedily.

The warhorse made a painful sound but its speed was increasing.

After feeling the speed had been increased, Shawn's eyes looked glad.

As long as Jack didn't catch up with him and he always kept a distance from him, he was certain that

he could escape!

"As long as I escape to any of the tribes. They will definitely protect me! I am with the Wolf!"

This was the thought in Shawn's mind.

However.

Swoosh!

A loud sound of a flying object was suddenly heard.

Shawn immediately felt nervous and terrified.

He instinctively and harshly leaned against the back of the warhorse. He closely leaned against the

back of the horse.

The next second.

Stab!

He felt a sharp pain in his right arm and blood could be seen.

“Ah!”

Shawn shouted miserably. He saw the sword coated with blood fly past him and it was plunged onto the ground far in front of him where he was running.

At the moment.

Shawn felt painful as if his features were distorted. His face looked painful and terrified as he took a breath. His body even kept trembling.

“Fuck. How could I forget that General was killed by this Killer God in the air just now!?”

Shawn’s face looked painful as he shouted the words. However, he glanced at Jack who was behind him. His pupils contracted, “There is another sword. If he threw at me and I dodged it, then... I would have a chance to escape!”

His words were filled with seriousness.

The next second.

Shawn's whole body became tense and he was terrified and nervous.

He barely glanced at Jack who was riding a warhorse to chase and kill him. He was showing an evil smile as his right hands slowly raised the blood-coated sword.

Even though it was dark.

However, at this moment, Shawn could also barely feel the sharp light from the reflection of the blood-coated sword. It seemed like it could shatter his soul.

Suddenly.

The blood-coated sword in Jack's hand suddenly fell.

This scene had made Shawn terrified as his body trembled vigorously. In the blink of an eye, he immediately turned his gaze away from Jack. He was terrified as his body was pressed down close to the back of the warhorse.

However, after waiting for a few seconds.

The loud sound of the strong wind that he was expecting didn't appear.

Shawn looked nervous. He was terrified and he had lost his senses.

He was confused as he turned his head back and had a look. Yet, he saw that Jack was still holding

the blood-coated sword in his hand.

However, the evil smile on his face was getting more obvious.

After being stunned for a moment, Shawn knew that what was going on.

It was a humiliation!

Jack was teasing him!

The reason why Jack dropped his sword was clear because Jack purposely intimidated him to scare

him!

At that moment, an indescribable humiliation that Shawn had never had engulfed his whole body.

As if indignation, anger, humiliation... had made Shawn explode at that moment.

However, his rationality kept him a little sane.

“One day, I will take harsh revenge for today’s humiliation!”

Slap...

The whip was still harshly hit onto the warhorse.

The warhorse made a painful sound as it ran desperately.

In the wind and snow.

The distance between the two warhorses was less than fifty meters. One was running in front of the other. One was escaping while the other was chasing after it.

In front of the two.

In the wind and snow, the outline and shadow of a huge snow mountain could be seen faintly.

However, the wind and snow were too heavy and it was getting darker. Therefore, Shawn who was terrified while escaping didn't notice it.

However, Jack...

Would Jack who had bewitchedness care about this?

The night had slowly fallen.

Shawn who went mad almost gritted his teeth into pieces. His body was already full of sweat. However, under this extremely cold temperature, the sweat condensed into ice and it was melted by his body temperature.

He was hungry and cold. The warhorse and he were tired.

However, Jack who was behind was like Wuchang who stayed close behind him to take his soul.

This scene was like how a Komodo lizard hunted its prey. After it bit its prey, it would not directly kill the prey. It relied on the bacteria in its mouth to infect the prey. Then, it would let the prey escape while it closely followed the prey. When the prey died because of the poison, it would be the moment for it to have a feast.

And the poison that Jack had given to Shawn was the tremendous amount of fear.

Shawn had a look at the warhorse below him. At the moment, it was a little exhausted like Jack's warhorse. Some white froth even gushed out of the warhorse's mouth after he harshly whipped the warhorse.

The warhorse was specially trained and it could hold on until now with its strong will.

If it was an ordinary horse, it would have collapsed a long time ago.

Boom...

A strong and cold wind blew towards his face.

Shawn was immediately frozen as his teeth trembled. His lips also turned purple. The extremely cold wind was like countless thin needles that harshly pierced his whole body's pores.

Shawn subconsciously raised his head to look at the front. Suddenly, he was stunned, “Skyline

Mountain... Damn, when did I run here?”

Chapter 963 Snow Plains Skyline Mountain, Die Together?

Everyone from the northern region knew about Skyline Mountain.

The snow plains in the northern region were extremely cold.

There were boundless snows over here in the snow plains.

On the snow plains, the silvery-white snow was stretched all over the flat plains.

Skyline Mountain was one of the few mountains here.

First, it was known for the highest mountain outside of the Northern Territory on the snow plains.

Secondly, Skyline Mountain spanned across the northern region, which blocked the path of the many

strongest tribes from moving down south. If they were to move southerly, they either had to go over

Skyline Mountain or go around it. And among them was...The Hun Royal Palace!

Thirdly, there was a time when Zenith single-handedly destroyed a city with a spear and a horse. That

city was located near the bottom of Skyline Mountain. And it was also the same battle, Zenith reined his

horse before Skyline Mountain, established his name, dominating the foreign tribes of the northern

region!

As he had served in the Dragon Cavalry, naturally, Shawn was familiar with Skyline Mountain.

However, this time when he came to Skyline Mountain, for him it was a disastrous nightmare.

The area around Skyline Mountain was already extremely cold. However, when the night comes, the temperature would drop even more.

The temperature on Skyline Mountain was even much lower!

Other than that, on the mountain, it was different from the snow plains. Avalanches would appear suddenly, and all kinds of snow beasts would suddenly appear. All kinds of danger would be hiding in the snowy mountain.

As the nights fell onto the mountain, everywhere was filled with dangers.

Not to mention Shawn who rarely came to Skyline Mountain, even the natives nearby would not be that dumb and try to enter Skyline Mountain at night.

Entering the mountain at night...was no different from finding death.

This was commonly known by the natives who lived underneath and around Skyline Mountain.

However, now the choice that lied in front of Shawn was an awkward and hard-to-pick decision.

It's either he chose to rush into Skyline Mountain, fighting for his life.

Or he could go around Skyline Mountain. But, with his battle horse situation right now, it seemed that it could not last any longer. Moreover, there would be a chance he would get chased up by Jack if he chose to go around.

The last option was...stop right here, and fight to the death with Jack!

Shawn's eye flickered as he laid on the back of his battle horse, feeling extremely desperate.

At last, he clenched his teeth and took a firm stance. "Dammit, this time it's up to God. Either I get to live or let this killer die!"

"Go!"

Snap!

The horsewhip hit violently on the battle horse.

His exhausted battle horse was stimulated from the pain and ran faster.

Under the snowy nightfall.

Shawn resolutely rushed towards the mountains.

As for Jack who was chasing behind, veins and blood vessels could be seen bulging on his pale face.

The high-intensity battle, and the expenditure from the long chasing, plus the wound from his left shoulder was not treated immediately which led to a loss of blood. All of these exhausted his energy, and thus right now, Jack was extremely weak.

Even the glow in his reddened eyes was slowly dimming. He was exhausted to the point he would fall asleep anytime.

Even though his battle horse was not frothing from the mouth, like Shawn's battle horse.

But obviously, it was also extremely tired.

Even the hooves were slipping from time to time and seemed like it could not hold on any longer.

However, Jack did not plan to stop. He forced his battle horse to move, continued chasing Shawn, and went straight into Skyline Mountain!

Time was gradually passing by.

When they approached the surroundings of Skyline Mountain, the terrains suddenly changed.

As if they were in a totally different world.

As they went deep into Skyline Mountain, the flat snow plains suddenly transitioned into mountainous

terrain. In their surroundings, trees were wrapped in white snow, and everywhere else was covered with silvery snow.

The temperature immediately became even colder.

Shawn was shivering from the extreme cold.

His battle horse also gradually slowed down its pace. It was not because of the complicated terrains inside Skyline Mountain, nor because Shawn had not whipped it intensely enough.

It was because the battle horse...was reaching its end.

Suddenly.

A painful neigh came out from his battle horse.

Thump!

The battle horse collapsed heavily in the snow, pressed down on the piled snow, formed a pit, revealing all the dead branches and rotten leaves under the accumulated snow.

Shawn tumbled heavily onto the ground. In his despair and fear, he did not care about the chilliness and pain on his body, took the horsewhip, and beat the battle horse crazily.

"You useless beast, get up, get up right now!"

Snap snap snap...

However, regardless of how hard Shawn whipped, the battle horse was already dead.

Klopp klopp klopp...

From afar in the darkness, the sounds of horse trotting could be heard. It was not moving fast, but it was headed straight in his direction.

Shawn suddenly stiffened. Facing the dark snowy wind, he felt as if Death was slowly approaching him.

He got up from the snow in panic and stood up. It was hard to tell in all the darkness, and he could only see a rough contour. He randomly chose a direction and ran into it, stumbling along the way.

It was less than a minute after Shawn left.

Jack rode his battle horse and moved to the side of the battle horse corpse.

Jack lowered his head and looked askance at the dead body of the battle horse in the snow pit. He

gradually curled the corner of his lips and smiled evilly.

Then immediately, he frowned and scanned around.

In no time, he found the footprints left behind by Shawn.

“Kill...”

Jack opened his lips slightly and let out a hoarse voice.

His voice furtively echoed through the dark forest, seemingly ghastly and horrifying.

Jack's legs gently squeezed the sides of his battle horse. The exhausted battle horse moved wobbly, lifting its heavy hooves, followed the footsteps on the snow, and gave chase.

They were not moving very fast. However, Jack, who sat on the battle horse was not in a hurry.

He seemed as if he already had everything under control, and he was slowly taking his time.

However, the dark surroundings, combined with Jack's abrupt breathing, became even more eerie and terrifying.

It was like Death, roaming around in this dark snowy forest, looking for its human prey.

"Damn, damn! Even God is trying to kill me now?"

Shawn was flustered, stumbling around with his hands and feet, crawling on the snow. His eyes filled with tears of fear.

The depth of the snow underneath his palms and feet was inconsistent.

No one knew what was hidden beneath the snow.

Shawn's progress was hindered by the deep and thick snow. The dead branches under the snow cut his hands leaving wounds. However, the blood from his wounds was frozen by the snow and the extreme cold.

The piercing pain transmitted non-stop from his hands as if there was a ticking clock stirring up his tightened nerves, pushing him forward deep into the abyss.

Creak... Creak...

All the sudden.

Shawn suddenly felt that the whole world around him dropped into silence. Other than the wind and snow whistle, the only sound he could hear was the sound from his palms and feet, crawling through the deep snow.

Realized the changes, Shawn was baffled.

Did he...successfully shook him off?

As soon as he had that thought in his mind.

The direction in front of him suddenly let out a weird sound.

Creak... Creak...

Footsteps!

Shawn immediately stiffened up and stood dazedly on the spot.

Was it a man?

Or a beast?

He widened his eyes and staring deadly ahead.

In the midst of hunger, coldness, and terrified, his mind even paused for a moment.

In his vision.

A figure of a man gradually showed up.

When he saw this, the desperate and frightened tears burst out from Shawn's eyes.

As the figure got closer and closer, Shawn felt extremely devastated. He slammed his head onto the

snow and knelt., begging and crying, "Please, please let me go. I, I was wrong. I was really wrong. I

don't want to die, I..."

When he was desperately begging for mercy.

Jack walked towards him slowly, holding his sword. His sword was still bleeding, and hot steam rose

from it.

On his left hand, he was holding a slice of warm horse meat. Jack held the slice of warm horse meat and clasped it tightly against his chest so that he could feel the warmth from the slice of meat.

However.

As he stood still in front of Shawn, he slowly raised the sword in his right hand.

Suddenly, Shawn, who was kneeling on the ground begging desperately for mercy, raised his head.

With a sinister face and a vicious gaze, he shouted, "Even if I die, you will also die together with me!"

Then, he used all his strength and shouted at the top of his lungs.

"Ah~!"

His shout blast through the skies, breaking the silence in this snowy mountain...

Chapter 964 Die Together in an Avalanche

He shouted out loud.

The sound echoed in the deadly silence of Skyline Mountain on a dark night, endlessly and overlapping.

This loud roar even let Jack's red-blooded eyes flickered as he locked eyes with Shawn on the ground.

At this moment, there wasn't any semblance of fear and dread on Shawn. Instead, his face was full of fierce madness.

"Hehehe... hahaha... let's die together. Don't even think of trying to kill me. Even if I die, I will drag you along with me."

Shawn bared his teeth and said fiercely.

Following up on these remarks, the ground suddenly trembled with a rumble...

It was as if thousands of armies were pushing across.

Amid the dark and windy night, the earth was shaking, resounding through the mountains and forests.

At this moment, Jack couldn't help but turn around and look in the direction where the sound came from. His red-blooded eyes were brightening and dimming uncertainly.

"Hahaha... die together, die together!"

Feeling the earth trembling and the roar resounding in his ears, Shawn's face was monstrous, and his body was shaking.

Just that the trembling now was not the same as the one caused by the fear of death before.

Instead, it was the excitement and agitation of facing death after extreme madness.

The ground shook, and the sound rumbled through the mountains and forests in the dark. Even the trees in this part of the mountain forest where Jack and Shawn were located were shaken to the core.

Jack furrowed his brows, with his red-blooded eyes flickering and his face full of veins. He was puzzled and confused.

He stared intently into the darkness.

At this moment, even he sensed a hint of fear.

As the rushing roar approached, the surrounding mountains and forests even resounded with the fearful cry of beasts and animals.

All the animals were now scrambling away from the mountains.

There were even beasts that passed by Jack and Shawn, ignoring them.

Initially, in the darkness of the night, there was only the howling of the wind and snow on Skyline Mountain.

But at this moment, with a roar from Shawn, the mountain exploded into a frenzy.

The snow and wind became even more violent as the rumble approached.

The wind blew Jack's hair and his blood-soaked robes.

Moreover, the pouring snow covered the sky and obscured the view, making the originally dark night even more elusive.

Jack knitted his brows tightly.

Although he was in a state of bewitchedness, it didn't mean that he didn't have an intuitive sense of crisis too.

On the contrary, after getting into the state of madness, his sense of crisis was even more vital!

At this moment, when facing the fierce snowstorm, the rumble of the trembling earth, and also the beasts running wildly and noisily, Jack's breathing was getting harder, with his chest rising and falling.

There were ragged, gasping breaths emitted by him constantly.

He could feel that something huge was rapidly approaching in the darkness!

It was a great fear of death that originated deep in his bones and blood!

While Shawn, who was kneeling behind Jack, was laughing and trembling at this moment. There were tears in his eyes, but also the hideous madness bursting out at times.

In the blink of an eye, the earth was already trembling terribly.

The snow beneath his feet even pressed down in the tremor, filling the gaps between the dead trees below.

Furthermore, some of the trees around them couldn't hold on in the gale and collapsed with a crash.

Creak... creak...

Rumble...

The roar was vast at this site.

The crushing feeling that came over him grew stronger and stronger in Jack's heart.

His pupils tightened, and his brows furrowed.

He stared deadly into the darkness.

Suddenly, Jack's body shook violently.

In the dark, he vaguely saw a massive wall pressing horizontally in a vast manner.

"Roar!"

In an instant, Jack let out a roar, and a red blood-coloured light burst out violently in his eyes.

Simultaneously, Shawn, who was kneeling behind him, looked so fierce like a ferocious beast.

The moment Jack turned around and tried to escape, he pounced on Jack instantly.

Shawn, who was already determined to die, instantly used all his strength, holding the lower half of

Jack's body in a deadly grip, pinning Jack in place.

"Hahaha... let's die together. No matter who you are, an avalanche is enough to kill everyone in Skyline Mountain!"

"Let's die together. Since you don't let me live, then we shall go to hell together!"

"I want to live, but you won't even give me a chance!"

Shawn laughed hideously as he roared loudly.

And for Jack, who was being held, his face was ferocious.

He raised his sword and slamming the hilt of it into Shawn's back blatantly.

Bang, bang, bang...

A series of vicious smashes caused blood to gush from Shawn's mouth.

However, Shawn's face was still raging with a crazy and hideous smile. Instead of letting go of Jack, his arms hugged him even tighter.

Rumble...

The earth trembled, and the trees tumbled.

It was as if the whole place was covered by the avalanche, and it was the end of the world.

One of the reasons for the danger of Skyline Mountain was the avalanches of snow that accumulate all year round!

Even if the foreign tribes near the Skyline Mountain never dared to be careless.

An avalanche was enough to wipe out everything.

Even an army of thousands of troops would just be swallowed up in an avalanche!

Feeling the approach of death, Jack's body trembled violently. Moreover, he brutally hammered the sword in his hand on Shawn's back and even his head.

However, Shawn still wouldn't let go of his hand!

"Roar!"

Suddenly, in the darkness, Jack looked up to the sky and roared amidst the rumbling sound.

The sword in his hand was bursting with blood and light in the dark.

Poof!

With a miserable scream from Shawn, one of his arms flew straight up into the sky, drowning in the wind and snow.

But after the scream, Shawn's other arm didn't let go yet. Instead, he bit hard on Jack's thigh!

Even if he died, he had to take someone with him too!

At this moment, Shawn was so desperate.

A reckless man feared a strong man, and a strong man feared a desperate man! This truth had never changed since the dawn of time.

When a person decided to die and take someone with him, such a determined will would make it difficult for the bewitched Jack to get out of the way.

The roar in the darkness behind him was deafening.

The earth shook so much that one could barely stand.

And the trees all around tumbled down with the snowstorm raging.

Jack looked hideous.

"Roar!"

With a roar, he wanted to swing his sword again.

But, just as the moment his sword was raised into the air, Shawn, who was biting Jack's thigh, sneered with blood in his mouth.

In his sight, the snow that covered the sky was already approaching. It was so vast that he couldn't even see the edge nor the height of it.

Boom!

In an instant, the avalanche came crashing down on them.

The terrifying impact instantly sent Jack and Shawn flying, followed by a raging snowstorm that buried the two under the snow...

Chapter 965 Resuscitation of Amber's Heart Attack

It was already late at night at the Longines Villa.

Inside the bedroom, "Ah!"

Amber sat up straight, with her body trembling and panting for breath.

Soon, there was the sound of footsteps coming from outside the hallway.

Snap!

Mengpo turned on the light in the room.

Seeing Amber curled up on the bed drenched in sweat, gasping and full of panic, she instantly understood it.

“Miss.Knight, having nightmares again?”

The scene of a late-night nightmare had happened more than once since Mysterious Man arranged Mengpo to take care of Amber.

Amber nodded, with her eyes drifting as she looked at the wall and said in a trembling voice, “The snow... so big and heavy...”

As she spoke, her body suddenly trembled, and she wailed. Her face was full of pain.

Her right hand instantly lifted up and grasped her heart in a deadly grip.

A strong feeling of fluttering suddenly appeared.

It made Amber feel so uncomfortable that it was like tearing her apart and so painful that she couldn't breathe.

“Miss.Knight!”

Mengpo was so frightened that her face turned pale.

“It hurts... Mengpo... it hurts so much... hooo...”

Amber's eyebrows were tightly knitted, her stunning face was nearly distorted, and her body was trembling. She wailed in pain while breathing sharply. Her already sweat-covered forehead even had beads of sweat dripping down at this moment.

"Miss.Knight, are you having a heart problem?"

Mengpo rushed over, looking anxious.

At this moment, Amber's lips had turned blue and coupled with such conditions, Mengpo had associated it with a heart attack.

"I don't know... it hurts..."

Amber curled up in pain. Suddenly, her body slumped, and she fell onto the bed with a bang, panting for breath. She pleaded with a sobbing voice, "Help me, please help me..."

"I'll call him immediately!"

Mengpo's eyes fluttered for a moment as she hurriedly got up and pulled out her mobile phone to call Mysterious Man.

She was arranged by Mysterious Man to come here. Even Mengpo had fear in her heart towards

Mysterious Man too.

Amber's current state was obviously dangerous.

If it was a normal sickness, she would still be able to provide some rescue treatment. But, for a heart attack... they could only go to a hospital!

However, they must get Mysterious Man's consent first before leaving this villa.

The phone just rang once, and Mysterious Man's hoarse voice sounded.

"What's the matter?"

"Miss.Knight seems to have had a heart attack. It's very dangerous and she has to go to the hospital!"

Mengpo said briefly and succinctly.

With that, a dead silence fell on the other end of the phone.

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds.

...

Every second became even longer at this moment.

As Mengpo waited anxiously, Amber, who had collapsed into a ball on the bed, trembled even more.

Her painful wailing became even more intense, and her breathing became extraordinarily ragged and rapid.

Such a torment made Mengpo distressed.

Finally, at the fifth second, Mysterious Man's hoarse voice rang out again on the phone.

"Send her off. Be careful!"

Hearing these words, Mengpo was instantly glad, and she hung up the phone with a snap.

Mengpo hurriedly turned around and picked up Amber, who was trembling in pain, "Miss.Knight, hold on. He has agreed that I will send you to the hospital."

"Save me, save me..."

Amber curled up in Mengpo's arms. Her brows furrowed, with her eyes closed, murmuring in fear and pain, "The snow, so much snow. Honey..."

Mengpo hurriedly carried Amber down the stairs.

Strictly speaking, there wasn't any hatred between Mengpo and Amber. She merely obeyed Mysterious

Man's order to take care of Amber, as well as to keep Amber under house arrest.

She could be ruthless with everyone who came in contact with Amber.

However, after spending all this time with Amber, she couldn't be just wholly disregarded for Amber's life and death.

Besides, the only person who could decide on Amber's life and death was Mysterious Man, who had sent her here.

When Mengpo rushed out of the villa and placed Amber into the car, she got into the car and started it.

Then, she drove out of the villa area in a breeze and heading straight for the hospital.

Half an hour later, a BMW drove into LJ Hospital at high speed.

At the same time, Vinna was sleepily guarding Yael's side inside one of the wards.

There was still a scar left on her head.

It had been formed last time to disguise herself. Although the injury had recovered, it would take some time for the scar to fade away.

It had been a while that she didn't dare to go home. She was afraid to face the horrible scene at home.

So, she spent more time in the hospital, guarding Yael.

Mr. Ward and the others at home didn't ask about it either.

Of course, after the great fear of that day, Vinna didn't tell the whole story either.

This was because she knew that before Jack returned, even if she told Mr. Ward and the others, the end result might not solve the matter but put everyone in danger.

And what happened to her and Yael would be even more tragic.

Even during this period in the hospital, Vinna would still have the scene she saw that day come to mind every night.

This made it difficult for her to fall asleep. But, even if she did, it was just only a light sleep.

For a long time, this state had caused her physically and mentally drained.

Her eyelids were getting heavy, and her head slid down from her hands.

Vinna immediately woke up with a start, looking at the unconscious Yael on the bed with sleepy eyes.

She had pulled off a section of the quilt on Yael after dozing off in a daze just now.

"Be careful, don't catch a cold!"

Vinna carefully tucked the quilt for Yael. Her eyes then fell on Yael's face, and stunned for a few

seconds. Her eyes suddenly turned red, holding tears, as her lips mouthed, "Bastard, when the hell are you... going to wake up? I miss you..."

A lump came into her throat.

Vinna took a deep breath and raised her hand to wipe the corners of her eyes. She then got up and walked into the bathroom. She scooped up two handfuls of cold water, splashing it on her face, but her drowsiness still wouldn't get away.

She walked out of the bathroom and had a glance at Yael. She then turned around and planned to step outside the ward for a walk to relieve her drowsiness.

Just as Vinna walked out of the ward, the door of the BMW that had driven into the hospital in a breeze opened wide.

Mengpo was full of anxiety as she carried the pained Amber out and ran towards the hospital.

Seeing this, the nurse at the door hurriedly called out for someone to roll out the stretcher car.

The doctor on duty also quickly rushed out.

When the doctor on duty saw Amber on the stretcher car, he was startled and looked up at Mengpo, who was full of anxiety, and asked, "What has happened to Miss.Knight?"

Boom!

These words struck Mengpo, causing her ears to buzz.

Damn it, even a hospital doctor on duty knew Amber!

Luckily, Mengpo had a strong will and remained calm outside, even if she was already fluttering inside.

Nevertheless, she was anxious and quickly said, "I don't know. She suddenly woke up and turned into this. It seems to be a heart attack."

"That's strange. Miss.Knight doesn't have a heart attack!"

The doctor on duty said suspiciously as he and the nurses quickly pushed Amber to the emergency room.

Mengpo was stunned and confused.

What the hell was this hospital that they had entered?

Why would even a doctor on duty know Amber so well?

While she was dumbfounded, a terrifying thought suddenly appeared in Mengpo's mind.

This sent chills down her spine, and she looked gloomy.

It seemed that... crap!

Chapter 966 My Life Is Not As Important As My Son

In the rolling mountains outside the capital city.

The manor of the Hughes family was brightly lit. To look down at it from the high sky, it looked like a

silver moon that had fallen to the ground.

It blossomed with a light that belonged to it alone in the darkness of the mountains.

Even though it was late at night.

In the airport of the Hughes family, planes were constantly taking off and landing.

In the Hughes family, there was never a shortage of people visiting them no matter what time it was.

The entire manor of the Hughes family was like a giant wealth-creating machine that was running non-

stop 24 hours a day.

Inside the room of the family head.

Patrick switched off the computer, leant back in the chair, closed his eyes and lightly pinched the bridge

of his nose.

As the head of the family who was at the helm of the Hughes family, even though the tasks had been

categorized and distributed to those who were in power to handle them, the tasks that really had to be

handled by Patrick were still tedious and heavy.

Especially during this recent period.

The Bloody Trap that was meant for Jack had made Patrick even more exhausted.

He had the intention to help Jack but he could only sit tight due to the situation.

The position he was in and the things he knew were not something Jack who was trapped in Bloody Trap could understand.

Originally, it was only an internal affair of the Hughes family in which Jack and the heirs of the Hughes family competed for the crown of the next family head.

But now, this war already spread outward rapidly.

The involvement was too deep and the depth was too wide.

Even though he took control of the Hughes family, he also did not dare to take action easily.

“I knew there would be the scene like today but I didn’t expect that it would come so much faster, more urgent and more violent than what I expected.”

Patrick rubbed his face and opened his eyes with his head back. He looked at the ceiling tiredly and

said helplessly and disconsolately, "Sophie, what I planned was to let Jack become the head of the family before the occurrence of Bloody Trap. At that time, Jack can also be sheltered by the Hughes family and fight against it with the power of the Hughes family. But unexpectedly, things have gone beyond my expectations. This time, you really have to bless Jack in heaven..."

There was a strong sense of melancholy and exhaustion.

If this scene was seen by outsiders, they would certainly be dumbfounded as if they were in a dream.

When did the head of the Hughes family ever look like this?

"I don't know how is Jack doing after going to Dragon Cavalry for this period."

Patrick's eyes flickered and he snapped his fingers.

Soon.

The door of the room was opened. A man wrapped in black robes walked in and stood in the doorway silently.

"Go and find out Jack's recent situation in Dragon Cavalry."

Patrick commanded.

The black-robed man bowed and left the room.

From beginning to end, he was like a ghost.

Patrick's tired face finally revealed a smile, "To Jack, Dragon Cavalry is really an unexpected good thing. This is also considered Brown's protection for Jack. With Zenith there, Bloody Trap will become nothing. I wonder when Jack returns, how much will he actually grow?"

Time passed slowly.

Patrick leant back in the chair and the fingertips of his right hand were gently tapping on the table.

Knock knock knock...

The soft and slow knocks echoed in the room.

After waiting for about ten minutes.

The black-robed man who had left just now walked in and still kept silent as he had been earlier.

"How is Jack doing?"

Patrick looked at the black-robed man with expectation in his eyes.

Thump!

The black-robed man knelt on both knees.

This scene immediately made Patrick's face change. He sat up straight, "I'm asking you to report on

Jack's recent situation, not to kneel!"

His tone was a bit stiff, even with anger.

However.

The black-robed man suddenly kowtowed and let out a deep voice, "Master, the young master...

disappeared when he was on a mission of Dragon Cavalry!"

Boom!

Patrick was apparently struck by lightning. His face abruptly became hideous.

Bang!

In a fit of anger, his fist came down on the solid wood table and destroyed it on the spot.

"How could this happen? Why is this happening? My son, Jack went to Dragon Cavalry and with Zenith

sheltering him, why...why is he still missing?"

A series of questions echoed in the room.

The black-robed man prostrated on the ground, not daring to move.

At this time, Patrick completely boiled with rage and lost control of himself. His entire person was as if

the volcano that became active. With anger, the vast and domineering aura was like a great mountain that collapsed and even breathing had become extremely difficult when it approached the black-robed man!

“Say! What the hell are Zenith and Dragon Cavalry doing?”

Patrick stood still and looked down at the black-robed man. His eyes were even rounded like a tiger’s eyes. His anger was enormous.

“Searching, they are already searching. However, according to the news, the young master is in crisis.

The best, best result is that he may have strayed to foreign tribes...”

The black-robed man’s heart throbbed with fear as he reported apprehensively.

Thump!

Patrick staggered back and sat dumbfoundedly on the chair.

At this moment, he was entirely dumbstruck, “Foreign...strayed...and this is even the best result?”

In the north of the foreign territory, there were great numbers of tribes.

In the opinion of people in the territory, they were just groups of ruthless two-legged beasts that drank

blood!

The deep hatreds that had been accumulated for a thousand years or even thousands of years were as vast as the sea.

Once someone in territory strayed to foreign territory, it was simply as if a lamb had gone into the shelter of a pack of wolves!

It was not exaggerated at all to say that the person had walked into hell!

And this...was the best result?

What about the worst?

Patrick's chest was undulating violently. He gritted his teeth, "Ask all Undercover Guards to go to north and look for my son in the snowy plains of foreign territory!"

What?!

The black-robed man was astonished. He bit the bullet and raised his head to face Patrick's mighty and domineering aura, "Master, Undercover Guard is your last card. If we all go to foreign territory to look for the young master, the security power of the Hughes family alone will be useless and defenceless for old master!"

Undercover Guard was the defence squad that Patrick personally set up and hid in the Hughes family.

Each of them was a martial arts expert and a top security member.

This was why Patrick could send Brent to Jack's side without hesitation at that time.

With Undercover Guards around, Patrick still had protection around him.

Once Undercover Guard was gone, there would be no defence around him at all!

As the head of the Hughes family, he was at risk of being killed every day not only by the people outside but even within the Hughes family!

Patrick's decision was absolutely made without considering his own safety at all!

"My life is not as important as my son."

Patrick gritted his teeth and squeezed out a sentence from his teeth, "If my son can return safely, does it matter if my broken body is sacrificed? Go, do you and Undercover Guards intend to disobey my order?"

As Patrick spoke, his eyes reddened.

He was a man who was in a great position while ruling the world's health and was used to seeing the

monstrous tsunamis.

But at this time, his body was trembling. Tears actually welled up in his red eyes.

“Roger that!”

The black-robed man answered heavily. Then, he quickly went out of the room.

“Jack...”

When the black-robed man left, Patrick murmured. Two lines of tears could no longer be contained and

directly streamed down the corners of his eyes.

Chapter 967 Actions of Grand Freemasons and Truth That Is About to Be Exposed

On the other side of the ocean.

Inside SH guildhall.

Rena was lying in front of the window and staring blankly at the sky. She was pondering, “Jack, how

are you lately? Are you doing well in Dragon Cavalry?”

Meanwhile.

Isaac hurriedly opened the door of Carlos’s room.

Carlos, who was reading a book and drinking tea, raised his eyes and glanced at Isaac. He said in a

deep voice, “Isaac, being Mafia Boss of Grand Freemasons that consists of 3,600 branches, you must

be calm at all times and not to be impulsive. If Mafia Boss is in disorder, how can the others in the

3,600 branches still be stable?”

“I’m sorry, Mr. Yales.”

Isaac smiled apologetically and then said directly, “I heard the news from Dragon Cavalry saying that

Jack encountered an accident and disappeared when he was on a mission.”

Boom!

These words were like deafening thunder.

The calmness on Carlos’s face disappeared and was replaced by an intense shock.

In a flash, the teacup in his hand dropped.

Crack...

The teacup split into pieces upon falling to the ground. Tea was splashed everywhere.

Carlos stood up abruptly and asked in a panic, “How did this happen? It should be safe for him to go to

Dragon Cavalry to avoid trouble, how come he is missing on the contrary? How about Zenith and the

three hundred thousand members of Dragon Cavalry?”

Looking at Carlos's panic-stricken expression.

Isaac's mouth twitched. Who was the one who said that keeping calm was crucial?

But, he still said quickly, "An accident occurred when he was executing the mission. The specific details are not known yet but Jack is indeed missing."

"Find!"

Carlos directly blurted out a word. His eyes were cold and he said while gritting his teeth, "If he is still in territory, it isn't a big problem but if he is in foreign territory, hundreds of foreign tribes are undoubtedly very dangerous for Jack. Inform each branch of Grand Freemasons in north to immediately gather elite forces and go to north. Even if they have to lift off the layer of the ground of foreign territory, they also have to thoroughly look for him!"

"In addition, promptly mobilize the elite of the headquarters of Grand Freemasons to go to help each branch of Grand Freemasons in north. It is a little too difficult for each branch to go to foreign territory with their power alone!"

"But in this case, there will be a risk of bumping into Zenith and the three hundred thousand members of Dragon Cavalry!"

Isaac's face changed greatly and he hurriedly dissuaded, "Mr. Yales, please calm down! Although

Grand Freemasons is great and powerful, we still need to be restrained when facing Zenith and Dragon

Cavalry that consisted of three hundred thousand people. Once Zenith is infuriated, each of our branch

in north will be spelt to an end!"

As Mafia Boss of Grand Freemasons, before coming, Isaac had actually thought through all the key

details.

The reason why he came to report to Carlos was more to inform Carlos of this matter.

With the deterrent power of Zenith and the three hundred thousand members of Dragon Cavalry, if

Grand Freemasons could easily infuriate them without considering the consequences, then they would

not be qualified to oppress the tribes in foreign territory and even turn Bloody Trap into nothing after

Jack entered Dragon Cavalry.

Without knowing Zenith's attitude, if they rashly sent people out of north to look for Jack, once Zenith

was infuriated.

With Zenith's deterrent power of oppressing the entire north, a single order from him would be enough

to let the three hundred thousand members of Dragon Cavalry trample each branch of Grand Freemasons!

“Calm down? How can I calm down?”

Carlos’s sagged hands at his sides were slightly shaking. His eyes were covered with blood and he was staring at Isaac, “He is the Pioneer of Grand Freemasons! He represents the reputation of Grand Freemasons. If Grand Freemasons does not do anything when Pioneer is in trouble, how do you think 3,600 branches and the people outside who know Jack’s identity will think of Grand Freemasons?”

“Zenith was incompetent as he could not protect Jack well. Now, Jack is missing and Grand Freemasons still has to worry about infuriating Zenith and give up searching for Jack?”

“You don’t know the value of Jack?”

When the last sentence came out, Isaac’s eyes abruptly changed.

The next second.

He looked serious and he cupped his fist and bowed to Carlos, “What Mr. Yales said is right, I’ll go and make arrangements now!”

“Hold on!”

Carlos suddenly called Isaac, "Operate this matter in secret, give an extremely strict order in which the participants must not let Rena know about this matter."

Isaac nodded, "I understand. If Rena knows, she will definitely go to foreign territory alone!"

Finished speaking, as if the minds of Isaac and Carlos were in sync, they sighed simultaneously.

...

In LJ Hospital.

Mengpo was standing at the door of the emergency room and she was so jittery that she was apparently having a roller coaster ride. She was somewhat cynical.

She totally did not expect that the people in the hospital could recognize Amber at a glance. Even the doctor on duty was certain that Amber did not have heart disease.

This could be considered already knowing details!

In fact, this happened because Amber had been admitted to the hospital from time to time and because of Director Lansing and Jack, the doctors in the hospital became familiar with her.

In apprehension, Mengpo even had a premonition that things were going to be completely exposed.

If things were exposed...

She took a look at the long corridor and her eyes were full of helplessness. If it was only one or two people, in order to conceal the truth, she could just kill them to prevent divulgence of the secret.

But now, it was the people of the entire hospital, how could she kill?

And once it was exposed, what scared her the most was Mysterious Man's fury to her.

Mengpo hurriedly took out her phone but she did not make a call. Instead, she directly sent a WeChat message to Mysterious Man.

"Is Amber deeply connected to LJ Hospital?"

After sending it out, Mengpo's hands felt a little clammy.

For Mengpo at this time, taking Amber to LJ Hospital was not much different from going directly to a wolf's den.

After just two seconds.

Click.

Mysterious Man's WeChat reply came over.

When Mengpo saw it, her eyes were immediately widened. Her body went weak.

Mysterious Man's reply was very brief. 'You motherfucker, I'll come immediately!'

Although it was from the screen, Mengpo could sense Mysterious Man's anger via this sentence.

Since she met Mysterious Man, Mysterious Man had never hurled vulgar words!

"I've really run into problems this time due to my kindness!"

Mengpo leant against the wall, terrified and anxious. But, she was looking askance at the red light on the door of the emergency room.

Both her hands were clutching the phone tightly.

Vinna walked out of the ward and paced in a few circles in the corridor. Her sleepiness did not diminish at all.

She was too tired during this period.

There was not only the physical exhaustion but also the mental exhaustion under great pressure!

Physical and mental tiredness made her current state look just like a taut bowstring. There was always the possibility of breaking.

But, she did not dare to relax.

Although she was exhausted when she took care of Yael previously, she could still return to TM Villa District to sleep like a log.

But, the scene she saw that day made her afraid of that house.

In her view, TM Villa District had apparently become a ghost cave!

There were many dangers.

If she went back there, things might be exposed at any time which would result in the death of herself,

Yael, Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy.

“Go and walk around downstairs.”

Vinna rubbed her face. At this time, it was already late night. Yael’s side should not be having any problem.

Vinna walked down the stairs and whenever she reached a new floor, she would walk out of the stairwell and walked around the floor and then continued to go downstairs. This repeated and therefore, her sleepiness also slightly reduced.

But when she reached the first floor where the emergency room was located.

She saw that a doctor was hurriedly running towards the emergency room.

A place like a hospital would always have survivals and deaths. Such a scene occurred every moment.

Vinna did not care. She subconsciously stood aside to make way for the doctor.

But when the doctor passed by Vinna, the doctor suddenly said, “Vinna, Amber is currently being

rescued in the emergency room!

Chapter 968 A Shocking Moment

Boom!

Vinna Vaughn, who was exhausted and sleepy, shivered.

All of a sudden, she didn't feel sleepy at all.

Her beautiful eyes were gawking at the doctor who was running toward the emergency room.

At that moment, the doctor's rumbling words resounded in her head like a thunder.

Amber...was she in the emergency room?

She trusted what the doctor said.

Because she knew well the relationship between Amber and Director Lansing, the doctors were

probably familiar with her after she went to the hospital several times.

All the doctors also knew her because she had been taking care of Yael those days, and they were

also familiar with her relationship with Amber.

It's just...was the real Amber really in the emergency room?

Or was it the fake Amber?

For a moment, Vinna felt uneasy, clenched her hands together, her body was leaning on the wall, on

her forehead there were beads of sweat and she looked hesitant.

She saw with her own eyes, she was sure that the one in her home was not the real Amber.

But if the Amber at home had called a doctor, Mr. Ward, Brent and Daisy Hill would have informed her.

But, until now, there were no news from them.

Vinna looked in the emergency room's direction.

What if...the real Amber was really in the emergency room?

Although it was almost impossible, Vinna couldn't completely exclude that possibility.

Gnashing her teeth ruthlessly, Vinna strode towards the emergency room, "I don't care if it's true or not,

I want to verify!"

At that moment, Vinna looked resolute and advanced quickly.

Her exhaustion and sleepiness, as if it all had been suddenly gone.

Because she knew well that if there was one in a billion chance that the real Amber was really in the emergency room, the situation in the family would completely change.

Because the fake Amber had completely took the power in the family, she didn't dare to make a move without Jack!

With the control of the Mysterious Man, and the respect of Mr. Ward and Brent for the fake Amber, it was really too risky for her to tell the whole truth!

But if now the real Amber were standing in front of everyone telling them that there was a fake Amber, then the situation would be even different!

Being a slave or a servant was similar but the effects would be different.

Amber now could mobilize massive force that the others were not able to do so.

For example...between the Knight and the Hughes Family, the crucial point was the Hughes Family!

If Patrick Hughes knew the situation, he would suppress it fiercely and turn things around despite the control of the Mysterious Man!

In the meantime, outside the hospital, the Mysterious Man got out of the car, darted into the hospital

and ran straight to the emergency room.

He was running fast, and his eyes were cold and fierce.

In the emergency room, as the last doctor entered, the red light on the door of the emergency room quickly turned green.

Mengpo, who was worried, secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

The emergency room's door was pushed open and a group of doctors pushed Amber to walk out.

Mengpo greeted her hurriedly. Amber already fell asleep but she kept frowning with pain and pity.

"How's going, doctor?" Mengpo asked, trying not to panic.

Some doctors looked at each other and one of them said, "I'm sorry, Miss.Knight doesn't have any disease, and there is nothing abnormal from her examination."

"So her heartache..." Mengpo was stunned.

The doctor shrugged, "That's hard to deduce, however, all the tests results are normal. Maybe she had a strong irritation, anyway the sudden sharp pain she feels is not life-threatening."

"Could a sudden irritation be provoked by a nightmare?"

Mengpo murmured a thank you to the doctors, "Thank you so much to all of you doctors."

Seeing the doctors rushing into the emergency room in such a short time made Mengpo feel like if her heart was pounded with a sledgehammer.

That excitement was almost killing her!

Another doctor said, "Although all the tests are all right, after our deliberation, we suggest Miss.Knight to be hospitalized for tonight and stay under observation."

"Be hospitalized?" Mengpo was shocked.

All the hospitals were familiar with Amber, so if she stayed there another night, she would definitely come out of the closet and be discovered!

Another doctor added, "Don't worry, we will take care of Miss.Knight seriously and treat her as if she were at home."

That was right. The LJ Hospital was managed by Director Lansing, and, for such a long time, the relationship between Amber and him had not been a secret among the doctors. So, wasn't it like staying at Director Lansing's home?

"This..." Mengpo hesitated, not so much about whether getting Amber stayed at the hospital, but about

how to find a proper excuse to leave!

At that moment, Vinna moved towards quickly with her heart racing fast, and she was completely in a state of nervousness and panic.

Her palms were sweaty, and there was some kind of expectation in her eyes.

After turning the corner of the emergency room, she could see if that one in a billion chance really happened!

Vinna took a deep breath and tried to keep calm.

Just as she was about to turn the corner, her nerves were on the edge and suddenly a hoarse and ruthless voice resounded behind Vinna as a thunder.

“Vinna!”

Boom!

Vinna shivered with fear and looked terrified.

That was definitely...the Mysterious Man's voice!

In a flash.

Vinna's heart was beating quickly, as if it was about to jump out of her chest.

Her face was full of fear, and her mind was full of thoughts.

“What are you doing here?”

The Mysterious Man said with a fierce expression, walking quickly toward Vinna.

Vinna’s chest heaved violently, she took a deep breath and turned to face the Mysterious Man, then

said pretending to be calm, “Tonight I was taking care of Yael and I couldn’t sleep, so I wanted to come

down for a walk, and when I arrived to the first floor, I came across a doctor who told me that

Miss.Knight was in the emergency room. I was worried about her, so I came here to see her.”

She knew that hiding the whole truth and replacing it with a lie would look false to the Mysterious Man.

Telling some truth and inventing something would make it elusive.

“Hmm!”

The Mysterious Man answered, but he raised his tone of voice, and he paused and said, “Amber got

gastroenteritis again so I brought her here. Don’t come here, look how exhausted and restless you are,

go up to take care of Yael and have a rest. Amber is okay, I will handle it.”

Was she brought by the Mysterious Man?

So was the Amber inside the emergency room the fake one?

Vinna suddenly felt that such a result was the most probable she had surmised before!

Facing the Mysterious Man's gaze, Vinna didn't dare to stay there more, nodded and said, "Okay. I will go up then."

As she spoke, she yawned and stooped with a tired expression.

The Mysterious Man didn't immediately turn to the emergency room but kept staring at Vinna entering into the elevator, and then he turned round.

In the elevator, as the door closed, Vinna's tired and weak body collapsed on the ground.

Her eyes were filled with fear and her breath became heavy and sharp in an instant.

The fear of facing the Mysterious Man was nothing less than meeting the Mysterious Man and the fake Amber!

If the Mysterious Man realized that she knew that the Amber in the family was fake, then it would be the

end!

"Okay, there is a narrow escape..."

Chapter 969 Who am I?

An avalanche happened.

It was atrocious.

The vast amount of snow poured down, completely covered the land in Skyline Mountain.

However, within a short time, as the avalanche stopped, the mountain forest once again became silent

and one could only hear the sound of wind and snow blowing there.

However, the avalanche had caused a huge difference. Before the avalanche happened, the animals

were wandering and roaming freely in the silence.

After the avalanche happened, it was completely silent as the animals at the place vanished and the

place became deserted.

All that remained there was the long thousand-meter road that was covered in snow after the

avalanche.

Tonight, it was still snowy and windy in Skyline Mountain.

No one came to Skyline Mountain again.

The people who lived near Skyline Mountain wouldn't go near the place at night.

Moreover, for the foreign tribes natives who lived near Skyline Mountain, they wouldn't be surprised to

witness an avalanche occurred in the majestic Skyline Mountain as it was a common occurrence.

As the sky turned bright in the morning, the sun rose and shone its light on the snowy ground.

On the ground where the avalanche happened last night, it was flat and glistening in the sunlight. There

were bumps in some spots and the branches of large trees could be seen.

It was deserted.

The wind and snow had also abated.

The temperature had risen slightly.

It was extremely silent at the place.

After the avalanche, everything had vanished.

Yet.

A “bang” sound rang out.

In a place buried in snow, a large blood-stained hand suddenly came out from the snow and a man

slowly moved its stiffened fingers under the rising sun.

The scene was eerie and ghostly.

As the blood-stained hand came out from the snow, the snow was pushed up from the ground.

A human came out from the snow with great difficulty.

It was Jack.

But at this moment, Jack's face was pale and injured. He was covered with snow and cold ice. His right

hand was pressed hard on the position where his heart stayed. His hand pressed on the horse flesh

which had been frozen long ago. However, at this moment, because of the freezing, Jack's hand and

the horse flesh were stuck to each other, and the horse flesh was stuck to the position where his heart

stayed.

Splash...

Shaking the snow off his body, Jack staggered backwards and fell with a "wham" sound as he sat down

in the snow.

Being buried overnight had made him feel desperate.

In the snowy mountain which was freezing cold, the most terrifying thing was to fall asleep or become

unconscious in the freezing snow.

For many people, they might never wake up again.

Jack was buried in snow overnight and managed to survive. Perhaps he could survive by relying on the residual warmth of the horse flesh to warm his heart for a while, or perhaps ... a miracle happened!

Jack fell on the snowy ground and looked stunned. There were snow and ice crystals on the corners of his eyes and eyelashes.

His purplish lips slowly opened, saying, "Who am I..."

As he said the words, he also raised his left hand and hammered his head hard a few times.

But at this moment, his mind was blank, and he couldn't remember anything.

As he tried to recall the past, his face instantly displayed a painful look as if countless sharp needles were stirring in his mind.

"Ah!"

With a wail of pain, Jack's face suddenly turned hideous.

His eyes which looked blank and were bloodshot finally became clear at the moment.

"Who am I?"

"Who the hell am I?"

He shook his head hard, with a grim look. However, his eyes which could see what was in front of him displayed a puzzled look.

No matter how hard he tried to recall the past, his mind was blank.

The pain in his head turned even more excruciating and he could feel his whole body was in pain.

In the end, Jack collapsed directly onto the snow. He was shaking and twitching in pain, rolling on the ground multiple times.

After nearly five minutes, Jack gradually became calm. The twitching pain in his head gradually disappeared.

He sat up again and looked blankly at the icy and snowy ground around him.

He knew that he shouldn't stay at the place for too long if he wanted to survive.

He needed some food and something that could make him feel warm.

He was so exhausted now and if he didn't find a chance to live while he still had a little energy left, he would still die in this snowy ground.

Jack clenched his teeth and tried his best to stand up although he was already very exhausted.

He could not determine the direction he should go.

But he could determine the direction where he could enter the mountain and leave the mountain.

However, just as he was walking past the side of the snow pit where he was buried before, he was tripped by something under his feet.

Wham!

He fell on the ground and he felt extreme pain in his body, causing him to scream in agony.

Looking back, he could see a human hand in the snow which was faintly visible. His pupils constricted for a moment and he hurriedly swept some of the snow away.

When he saw the round eyes on the face of Shawn, Jack looked dumbfounded and said, "Who are you...?"

When he no longer felt so fearful of the corpse, he looked at the corpse of Shawn with a surprisingly calm manner.

He didn't dare to recall the past. When he tried to recall the past, he felt the excruciating pain in his mind again.

He had lost his memory!

But he still had a clear mind despite losing his memory.

Looking at the scene in front of him, he could easily tell that he had fought with the man in front of him before they were buried in the snowy ground.

After taking a deep breath, Jack lifted his left hand and quickly searched something around Shawn.

Since they had a battle before this, then he thought that he could find a weapon around him.

In the mountain forest, having a weapon would also give him a better chance of surviving!

Soon, Jack was able to find a battle sword.

The blood on the top of the sword was thickened by the ice layer, just like a blood-coloured battle sword.

Because of the thick layer of ice, the weight of the knife became much heavier.

If it were normal, he could lift such a weight easily.

However, at this moment, he was so exhausted and he felt that his body was completely emptied. With the warmth under the sun, he could not lift the sword even if he had found it. He could only drag the sword and used a lot of strength to walk in the direction to leave the mountain.

The wind and snow howled.

He could feel a bit warm under the sun in the early morning.

He also felt much comfortable.

His eyes kept closing as if his eyelids were filled with lead. He felt that his feet were as heavy as a thousand pounds, and he had to use all his strength to take a step forward.

“Survive... I have to survive...”

His instinct to survive constantly motivated him to move forward.

After losing his memory, he could only rely on his instinct to survive to keep alive.

A trail of footprints on the deep snow was left behind him.

There was an endless snowfield in front of him.

He knew clearly that if he went forward and walked out of the mountain forest, he would still have a chance to survive.

If he sat on his hands, he would definitely die.

He might freeze to death or starve to death.

He might also be preyed on by the beasts that suddenly appeared nearby!

However, he heard a growling sound this time.

As he was struggling to move forward, he heard a wolf growling suddenly from not far away.

His body trembled and his bloodshot eyes suddenly turned gloomy. His pupils constricted to the extreme.

He slowly raised his head and looked in the direction where the sound came from.

He saw a wolf perching on top of the rock not far away. It was covered in snow and looked miserable. It was obvious that the wolf was injured.

Jack thought that the wolf had also survived after experiencing the avalanche last night, just like him.

But when Jack's eyes and the eyes of the wolf met, he could feel that the wolf wanted to kill him and eat him.

When their gazes met, he could see all the teeth of the wolf. The saliva even flowed down from the wolf's teeth...

Chapter 970 Being Cruel to Survive

"Heh..."

Jack could feel that the wolf wanted to kill and eat him, he gently pulled the corner of his mouth and murmured, "You want to eat me. I... want to eat you too!"

The area had been completely covered with snow after the avalanche.

Every living thing had to fight tooth and nail to survive in the snowy place where food was very scarce.

After experiencing the avalanche, Jack was buried in snow, while the wolf was also apparently injured.

Both Jack and the wolf had no choice but to ... eat each other to survive!

As he finished the words, the wolf in front of him that was staying on the rock majestically fiercely

looked up at the sky and howled at the sky.

The next second, the wolf rushed into the snowy ground and charged towards Jack.

Jack didn't move. He couldn't move too violently with his current physical state.

He had been buried in snow all night. It was a miracle that he had survived.

On the other hand, although the wolf was injured and starved. It had a better physical state than Jack.

Looking at the wolf charging towards him, Jack's eyes narrowed but his left hand slowly gripped the hilt

of the battle sword. The back of his hands was veined.

Perhaps... he only had a chance!

Either he died, or the wolf died!

Jack didn't know how far he had to go before he could find other people. However, he was clear that he really couldn't go much further in his current state.

If he could kill the wolf in front of him and eat its flesh and drink its blood, he would still be able to become energetic again.

He gritted his teeth.

His body slowly bowed up and acted like he was ready to fight with the wolf.

He was breathing steadily with his mouth and nose, trying to keep himself at the best physical state.

Although he had lost his memory, he still knew how to fight as he had been experiencing devil training relentlessly.

His bloodshot eyes now looked vicious.

The wolf that was charging wildly toward him could be seen in his eyes as he was breathing steadily.

All these things happened very fast.

In the blink of an eye, the wolf ferociously rushed towards him closer. With a low roar, it directly jumped up in the air and pounce towards Jack.

In an instant, Jack could only saw a dark figure in front of his eyes and the strong wind hitting his face.

In a flash of lightning, Jack's eyes displayed a look as if he wanted to kill someone.

Facing the wolf that was charging towards him, he suddenly let out a roar. He shifted his body sideways and raised the battle sword in his hand, slashing down into the back of the wolf.

Bang!

With a loud "bang" sound, there was also a faint sound of bones breaking.

The wolf let out a painful wail and fell straight to the ground.

The battle knife was sealed by the ice. Although the slash hit the wolf, it was because that the heavy weight of the battle knife directly broke the backbone of the wolf.

After falling on the ground, the wolf did not die immediately. It kept twitching and struggling on the ground.

Jack's eyes lit up and he grimaced and wailed.

"I... won..."

Jack stood aside, and the battle knife held in his left hand dropped heavily on the snow again.

Facing the struggling and twitching wolf, he still wanted to raise his battle knife and kill the wolf with a

single slash again.

However, when he tried to exert forces with his left hand again, he felt that the sword in his hand was as heavy as a thousand pounds. He felt that he had used up his strength but still could not lift the sword at all.

Facing the wolf on the ground that was struggling and twitching, Jack's expression turned fierce abruptly in an instant.

The next second, he suddenly let go of his battle sword and directly pounced on top of the wolf, pressing his body against it.

With that.

Crunch.

He bit on the neck of the wolf.

"Ow..."

Instantly, the wolf wailed in pain and struggled even more violently.

However, Jack used his body to press on the wolf and bit the neck of the wolf fiercely.

An extremely stinky taste rushed into his mouth, making him almost vomit.

However, the next second, the warm blood that rushed into his mouth made Jack try to suppress his urge to vomit. His instinct to survive made him suck the blood madly for the rare warmth he felt at the moment.

As the blood of the wolf went down his oesophagus from his mouth into his stomach, Jack could feel warmer drinking the blood. He also felt a little more comfortable.

He felt like he was a pond that was dry for a long time and quickly regained its wetness when he drank the wolf's blood.

Crunch...crunch...

Jack pressed his body against the wolf and tore and chewed its flesh desperately, sucking its blood.

His bloodshot eyes were ferocious, like the fierce eyes of a beast.

In such a critical moment.

Sometimes, even a human would do the same thing as a beast.

As Jack sucked the blood of the wolf, the wolf whose backbone had already been smashed did not go crazy anymore. The wailing from its mouth also became softer.

Jack, on the other hand, was like a fierce beast. He desperately tore and bit the flesh of the wolf,

wanting to make the wound on the neck of the wolf bigger even more to obtain more warm blood of the

wolf.

At the snowy ground in the early morning.

After the avalanche last night.

At this moment, however, Jack was undergoing the most brutal struggle to survive himself after a

natural disaster.

After a while, even Jack used up all his strength, he could no longer suck wolf's blood from the wounds

of the wolf. He finally let it go and felt the warmth inside his body as he fell straight backwards.

It was not that he had finished all the blood inside the body of the wolf. However, he could only suck

that much blood at the moment as he was too exhausted.

Nonetheless, he was replenished after drinking the wolf's blood. At this moment, his physical state was

much better than it was just now.

In the freezing weather, the most terrifying thing was the loss of our body heat.

After drinking the large mouthful of blood, Jack also felt replenished.

There was some wolf's blood left in the corner of his mouth. However, he fell on the wolf corpse, squinting his eyes at the slightly blinding sunrise. He was smiling gratifyingly.

Hot breath kept coming out of his mouth.

After resting for about ten seconds, Jack did not dare to continue resting. This was because he was clear that there was not only just a wolf in the mountain forest. Perhaps there were other beasts that were more ferocious.

He had to leave the place as soon as possible.

Sitting up again, Jack looked at his right palm and the horse flesh which were pressing against his heart. He tried to move it. There were faint signs of loosening at the place where the horse flesh and the heart were pressed tightly together.

Jack frowned and he ripped the horse flesh off with a big force.

As he tried to separate the horse flesh off his body, he could immediately feel the pain coming from his heart which caused him to suck in a breath of cold air.

But the horse flesh and his right hand were frozen and they were too close together. No matter how

hard Jack tried to tear them apart as he endured the pain, he could not separate them.

Jack stared at the wolf corpse on the ground for a few seconds and pondered.

He then picked up his battle sword with his left hand. After drinking the wolf's blood, he regained some of his strength.

The battle knife was sealed in ice and he couldn't use its sharp blade.

But Jack held the sword in his left hand and used it as a hammer. He smashed it hard on the head of the wolf several times, splashing blood and brains in the air.

Jack, however, quickly placed his right hand which was stuck together with the horse flesh on the head of the wolf which was broken. Using the residual warmth of the gushing wolf's blood to dissolve the adhesion between the palm of his right hand and the horse flesh.

The scene lasted for nearly five minutes.

After withdrawing his right hand, Jack then clenched his teeth and grabbed the horse flesh with his left hand, tearing it fiercely.

Ouch!

Jack could feel the acute pain in the palm of his right hand. It was torn off with a layer of skin and his palm was drenched with blood.

The pain was so severe that Jack fell straight to the ground. He clenched his teeth and grunted in pain.

He even rolled in the snow.