

Born Winner 141

Chapter 141 Banquet Night

After Jack received a call from Katherine.

He was not in the right state for work. He looked like absent-minded.

He did not even know how he left from the company.

He was already standing outside of Blue Rose Western Restaurant when he came back to sense.

What a familiar scene. Everything remained the same while only people have changed.

He smiled a little with some sense of bitterness.

When Jack entered the restaurant, he could see Katherine sitting in the corner by the window from far.

It was a breezy sunny day. Everything seemed just right.

Katherine was wearing a long white dress. She sat there quietly with her hair covering her shoulder.

She looked gentle and sweet.

“You’re here?”

When Katherine saw Jack, she smiled a little.

Jack nodded and sat down. He asked calmly. “Did anything happen?”

“I will move out from the home today.”

Katherine stretched herself and smiled. “I want to leave this city because there are too many sad things that happened here.”

“It’s good to find a new place to start a new life.” Jack replied calmly.

“I’m sorry.”

Katherine suddenly said. “Leaving you makes me realize all the time you have been good to me. It’s me who is not good enough for you. It’s me who loses you.”

Jack felt startled. It was unexpected to hear this from her.

Katherine had been spoiled since she was young. Her arrogance was deeply in her mind. It was hard to imagine that these words would come out from her mouth.

Moreover, she was being sincere enough.

As Jack and Katherine looked at each other directly, time seemed to stop for a while.

After a long while.

Jack smiled bitterly, “Everything cannot go back to the old times anymore.”

He stood up after he replied and walked out.

Katherine was sitting on the chair as she looked at Jack leaving. Her tears gradually appeared in her eyes.

She raised her hand and wiped her the corner of her eyes. She said, "Kate, don't cry."

During the short meeting of Jack and Katherine, there was a person who held a mobile phone in the corner of the alley outside of the restaurant. The person took pictures of everything that happened.

...

After Jack arrived at work, he sorted out all his thoughts and continued focusing at work.

Katherine was just another passerby in his life.

Those who left me when I was in trouble shall leave.

He was being very humble. Unfortunately, what he got in return was the Parry family's greediness.

The Parry family deserved whatever that happened to them in the end.

In the upcoming three days.

The set up of QY International Group and YK Group continued to grow and gained the momentum in the city.

With such a momentum, the housing prices would be even higher.

On the other hand, DT real estate agency remained the restriction of purchasing with a daily transaction of 50 units only. This situation made all the buyers go crazy.

Those who refunded the housing before, they felt completely regretted.

Everyone knew that DT real estate agency was delaying the time. They were waiting for the housing prices to hit the highest price point then only they would proceed for large pre-sales.

Something did not seem right.

The public discussion which Corbin was worried about before did not appear.

It was not that such an event was not discussed within the city. But... it was unable to form a public discussion in the media.

For the past three days, all the major media from the city only focused on reporting about the QY

International Group and YK Group's new commercial centers' opening.

As for the housing prices of DT real estate agency and West Shantytowns were not reported much!

This evening.

Jack got off from work early.

When he walked downstairs of the company, a Rolls Royce was waiting at the roadside.

He got in the car and asked, "Mr. Ward, are the presents ready?"

"As per Young master's request, everything is prepared accordingly." Mr. Ward smiled a little.

Brent made a joke while he was driving, "Young master, what a grand gift. Do you want to propose a marriage?"

"Less nonsenses."

Jack smiled and said, "Amber's father helps me so much this time. It is not less than life saving, these presents are nothing compared to his help."

Tonight, it was the time for him to host a banquet to thank Steve Knight for saving his life.

This time, DT's crisis would bring the company to the verge of bankruptcy.

Even if Jack's father defeated Madam Hughes in the end, YK Group was still allowed to set up in the city again.

Steve was able to help Jack when he was struggling at the death's door. He should be grateful of his help.

This kindness should be repaid in double.

Some more, it was like a life-saving grace!

However.

Mr. Ward smiled a little while deep gazing, "However, if the Young master would like to propose a marriage. I do have a special gift that I prepared for you. This gift would make the Knight family very happy."

"What gift is it?" Jack was curious.

Mr. Ward did not express an opinion and smiled. He turned around at Brent, "Brent, why are you not driving the car? Young master seems like wanting to propose a marriage to the Knight family?"

Jack felt embarrassed by Mr. Ward's words.

Brent laughed while he was driving the car.

In the Four Impressions Club.

It was brightly lit in the Bamboo Grove.

Music echoed, the smell of the sandalwood was lingering.

The Knight family, Minister Mable and Artist Warnock took a seat in the restaurant.

Amber was looking at outside from time to time.

Rosie was sitting beside while holding her hand. She sat quietly while listening to the conversation among the three persons.

“Mable, do you really, really want me to lower my head to apologize?” Warnock’s face was twisted. He seemed unwilling to do so.

He was a master of traditional Chinese painting and known internationally along with his extraordinary status.

Normally, even he was in front of powerful people. He was still a respected guest and should be pleased by people around him.

To ask him to lower his head to apologize at a twenty-years old junior was such a hard thing for him.

Even he knew that it was his fault.

After hearing this.

Steve frowned and looked at Minister Mable, “Mable, shouldn’t it be so serious? Perhaps Amber and I can plead for mercy for Warnock.”

When Amber came back to sense she nodded and said, "Yes, Minister Mable. Jack is generous."

With Artist Warnock's current status, she knew that it was too reluctant to ask him to apologize in front of Jack.

Minister Mable sat upright and smiled a little, "Fine, Warnock. I think for yourself, please be considerate. Based on Jack's background, 'Voyage of Qiantang' can indeed be sent out at will. There are some things that you see may not be true, you should understand this."

Artist Warnock was embarrassed. He lowered his head and thought of something.

Steve was confused and asked, "Mable, what happens to you and Lansing? Everyone seems strange as if hiding something. Are there something that cannot be discussed together?"

Minister Mable glanced at Steve. He laughed.

Discuss together?

If it was to be discussed, I dared to say it. Would you all believe it?

If he hadn't witnessed it with his own eyes, he would not believe Jack's identity and his family background.

In fact, with Minister Mable's connection, it was too easy if he wanted to check it out.

But the information showed that Jack had been an orphan since he was born. He lived a tough life with his mother. They were very poor. Jack fought steps by steps by himself until who he was today.

An unfortunate marriage almost killed Jack's mother.

Then a sudden change to Jack, and he experienced and suffered too much, even Minister Mable was startled.

Without waiting for Steve's question, Artist Warnock sighed, "I, I will give it a try."

At this moment.

There was a sound coming from outside of the door.

"Boss, Jack is here."

After hearing this.

Minister Mable suddenly stood up as if he was shocked by a lightning.

This scene surprised everyone who were there.

This reaction... was it a little too over?

Chapter 142 A Token Gift

As Jack walked into the hall, he saw Amber and the rest standing in the hall waiting for him.

Amber smiled sweetly, approached, and grabbed Jack's arms, "Silly rascal, why are you so late? My father and the rest are waiting for you."

She appeared to be complaining but she was clear that DT Real estate agency just overcame a huge crisis and was a time when Jack was very busy. She said this to give Jack a reason to explain himself.

Jack apologized to Steve and the rest, "I'm so sorry, gentlemen and ladies, Mr. Mable, Mr. Warnock, I had a lot to settle at the company and arrived late."

"No problem, no worries, since you're here, let's all take a seat." Steve laughed and gave Minister Mable a look.

It was Minister Mable who hurried out to the hall to welcome Jack which was why all of them followed suit.

After a series of pleasantries.

Minister Mable on seeing Steve asking everyone to sit down proceeded to Jack and smiled while extending his right hand, "Jack, we meet again."

"Mr. Mable." Jack smiled and shook the hands of Minister Mable.

Just this gesture caused Steve, Rosie, and Artist Warnock to be bewildered. Minister Mable's greeting seemed to indicate Jack's status. But those who knew him well would know that Minister Mable would only extend such courtesy to just a handful of people.

Artist Warnock became particularly troubled when he saw Jack and Minister Mable's expressions.

Jack said, "gentlemen and ladies, the last time I came in a hurry and wasn't prepared. Tonight I brought some gifts as apologies and a token of my appreciation."

Everyone paused.

Rosie smiled warmly, "Oh child, we said that it's sufficient for you to come. Why did you spend money on these gifts?"

Jack smiled pleasantly, "It's necessary. You are Amber's parents and it is the proper etiquette."

Steve and Rosie exchanged looks and didn't reject further. They should accept Jack's well intentions.

Clap clap clap... Jack clapped his hands.

At that moment, footsteps could be heard entering the courtyard. A group of people entered in succession. Mr. Ward and Brent walked briskly forward. Mr. Ward had a list and started to announce the gifts.

“A pair of Millenia Ginseng!”

“A pair of Millenia blood Coral!”

“A gZi Beads with eighteen eyes!”

...

What Mr. Ward read was echoed at the courtyard. As soon as it was announced, a box opened and a superb collection of gifts greeted everyone.

Boom!

Even Steve who had been exposed to great wealth was stunned.

This... this was considered as a token gift? The gifts on the list were all priceless. If these were small gifts, then what was Tang Yin's Voyage of Qiantang considered as?

The long list of gifts continued. As the gifts were presented, the more valuable they became.

“Calligraphy of Peace by Wang Xizhi!”

Kaboom!

When Mr. Ward brought out the final gift, the name of the gift was like the roaring thunder. In the hall,

Amber's family and Minister Mable were stunned. When Artist Warnock heard the Calligraphy of Peace, his face flushed in red and trembled.

"The Calligraphy of Peace? The auction price was three hundred million yuan!" His soft remark was clearly heard by everyone present.

Three hundred million yuan for a painting? How could this be considered a small gift?

"End of presentation!" Mr. Ward announced and folded up the list and turned to leave.

The group of people also left the courtyard swiftly. What was left were all the magnificent gifts and a large case. The number of gifts was neither too many nor too few but after Mr. Ward left, the people in the hall were still stunned.

After a while. The trembling Artist Warnock rushed to the case and took up the small box containing the Calligraphy of Peace.

He scrutinized it for a moment and he began to tremble even more intensely, "It's real, it's genuine. It's that three hundred million yuan worth calligraphy of Wang Xizhi !"

His remark caused Steve and the rest to come to their senses. Amber covered her mouth in total surprise. Steve, Rosie, and Minister Mable all looked at Jack in bewilderment.

“Child... these, how much do these cost? How could they be just token gifts?” Steve’s voice was shaking. Just the painting alone cost three hundred million yuan. Along with the rest of the gifts, the cost was astronomical!

Based on his wealth, a few hundreds of millions wouldn’t alarm him but he wouldn’t give so much to anyone as a gift.

Four hundred and eighty million yuan! Jack was aware of the cost but he was unfazed and was very satisfied with the gifts prepared by Mr. Ward. The amount was nothing to him and insignificant to the Hughes family!

Four hundred and eighty million was nothing compared to his father’s gift of an oil field.

Steve and Rosie were Amber’s parents and in his heart, giving them four hundred and eighty million was not a big deal. There was a value to gifts but relationships were priceless.

Jack smiled and said calmly, “Mr. Knight, they don’t cost much, it’s my gesture of appreciation.”

Steve’s eyes twitched and his impression of Jack changed immediately.

Rosie said anxiously, “Jack, we’re certainly appreciative of your gesture but these gifts are far too

valuable. Your career had just taken off, you must not spend so much on us.”

A few hundred million yuan was nothing to the Knight family but Rosie thought that it was a large amount to Jack. Instead of giving it to them, it would better serve him to use it on his business!

“Mr. Knight And Mrs. Knight, I cherish your relationship and also I’m grateful to you for saving my life.

These are just small tokens and I’m afraid that they may be insufficient to accurately express my gratitude.” Jack said sincerely.

When QY International Group came to this city, it was eager for his DT Agency to help them. The value of his gifts in comparison to QY International’s investment was just a drop in the bucket.

“You’re a great fool!” When Amber came to her senses, the way she looked at Jack also changed.

“Amber, don’t be rude!” Rosie glared at Amber causing her to stick out her tongue coyly.

Minister Mable spoke when he noticed that Steve and Rosie were about to push away the gifts, “Steve, Jack meant well, just accept the gifts.”

“But...” Steve murmured.

Minister Mable said sternly, “You’ve spent several billion so now you can recover a few hundred million from Jack, it’s worth it.”

Jack and Steve laughed when they heard what Minister Mable said.

Steve waved and accepted the gifts. His view of Jack had certainly changed. With such valuable gifts,

this chap must have other motives tonight! But Steve frowned as he looked outside towards the

courtyard. The person who read the list of gifts looked very familiar. But he couldn't see clearly due to

the distance and dim lighting.

"Dad, why are you in a daze? Let's go in to sit." Amber's call brought Steve back to his senses.

"Where did I see him before?" Steve smiled and turned towards the dining hall.

Artist Warnock carried the box containing the Calligraphy of Peace carefully in his embrace. At that

moment, he could feel that his heart was about to jump out of his chest at any moment.

When he entered the dining hall, he abruptly looked towards Jack with steadfastness!

Chapter 143 He was Devastated!

Laughter and toasts to drinks can be heard at the banquet.

The atmosphere was joyous. Jack did not feel out of place with Steve, Minister Mable, and Artist

Warnock.

They spoke freely and casually. This made Steve, Rosie, and Warnock nod in agreement with praises

for Jack.

The status of the three of them was extremely high. Even if they shared the same table with the rich and powerful, it was only superficial interactions. But for Jack as a younger generation to be able to hold his own and not appear too weak nor arrogant and yet engaging to the elders, that was certainly remarkable.

The food was delicious and the wine was exquisite.

Artist Warnock stood up with his wine glass, "Jack, allow me to toast to you. The last time I wronged you. Please accept my apologies!"

He was not stupid but extremely intelligent. Being the master artist of the country and renowned internationally, he had the clarity of thought when interacting with people of importance.

Previously, he was still reluctant to apologize to Jack due to his temper and status. But this Calligraphy of Peace made him accept that Jack was someone extraordinary.

At an astronomical price of three hundred million yuan, the value of the Calligraphy of Peace was totally beyond Tang Yin's Voyage of Qiantang. For someone to be able to buy the Calligraphy of Peace at an auction, his status and wealth must be extremely high.

For Jack to be able to get the Calligraphy of Peace to give to Steve and Rosie, proved that there was more to Jack than he could ever know. Even he as the country master artist was unable to bid for it at the auction! Precious treasures of this nature cannot be simply bought with money!

Jack held up his glass, stood up, and smiled, "Mr. Warnock is my elder and I can't allow you to apologize to me. What happened was a misunderstanding. Please allow me to respectfully toast in return and drink three glasses to honor you."

With this statement, Jack not only expressed his thoughts, but he also enabled Warnock to retain his dignity as a sign of respect.

"Excellent!"

Artist Warnock's eyes lit up and laughed heartily. He patted Steve's back, "Steve, your future son-in-law is alright!"

After saying, he drank the glass of wine. Jack drank three glasses in return.

The dining hall became loud and joyous.

Artist Warnock was very happy with what Jack said and drank a lot. Very soon he was drunk and

Minister Mable instructed someone to help him carry Warnock away.

Only Amber's family and Jack remained in the dining hall. "Hoof..." Jack exhaled. He drank a lot and was tipsy from the wine.

"Rosie, take Amber out. I have something to discuss with Jack." Steve wiped his face and started to slur.

"Dad..." Amber was astonished.

Rosie smiled, "Okay, Amber, come out with mom." Although Amber was unwilling to, she followed

Rosie obediently.

As she walked by Jack, she turned to look at Jack, "Stop drinking, it harms your health." Jack smiled in return and took a sip of the hot tea.

The dining hall became so quiet that you could hear a pin drop. Steve gently drummed his fingers on the table and seemed to be pondering. Jack held onto the teacup and waited quietly.

"Jack, today's gifts are too valuable!" Steve finally broke the silence.

"Mr. Knight, this is a token of my gratitude to you for saving my life. I even felt that it was insufficient."

Jack said sincerely.

Whether it was for Amber or for saving his life, his words were totally genuine.

“Oh...” Steve squinted at Jack and said, “Speak up, I’m an understanding person. I will not make things difficult for you.”

Jack was confused.

When Steve saw that Jack was silent, he laughed as if he had understood Jack’s thoughts, “Who wasn’t once young? Speak out bravely. Tell me your thoughts!”

Jack became even more confused and suddenly feel flustered. What should I be saying, he thought?

Jack took a deep breath and said, “Mr. Knight, you’ve drunk too much. I’ll help you out to rest.”

“I didn’t, I can still drink two bottles of Moutai ... “ Steve waved his hand and became slightly annoyed,

“You came with something on your mind. If you don’t speak up, are you expecting me to say it for you?”

Jack, “??”

Steve shook his head helplessly when he saw Jack’s puzzled look. He continued as if he had seen

through Jack’s intentions. “You are still young and are too shy. When I was at your age, my skin was so

thick that it can stop a bullet!”

As he said, he slapped the table, 'Smack'! The slap was forceful and rattled all the dishes on the table.

"Rascal, out with it! You gave so many valuable gifts, I've already guessed your intentions!"

The sudden change of events took Jack by surprise. Amber and Rosie were also startled and ran quickly into the dining hall.

"Dad... what are you doing?" Amber looked at the furious Steve and asked in surprise.

Steve was furious until his face was red and clenched his teeth. He pointed at Jack and said, "This rascal gave so many gifts clearly to ask for your hand in marriage. But why doesn't this rascal say anything? Does he expect me as your father to say?"

Marriage?

Kaboom! Jack and Amber's minds thundered at the same time.

The two looked dumbfounded at each other. At that moment, Amber blushed immediately and almost bled through her skin. She drooped her head shyly, stomped her feet, and said angrily, "Dad, what are you talking about?"

Jack also waved his hand anxiously and explained, "Uncle, these gifts are really a token of my appreciation. I've not thought about marriage."

Amber shivered and looked at Jack in surprise.

Steve's expression darkened, "Never thought about marriage? Rascal, what's the meaning of this? You gave out hundreds of millions and didn't mean to seek my daughter's hand in marriage? Are you saying that my daughter is unworthy of you? You..."

His series of statements shocked Jack till he didn't know what to do. But he really didn't mean it that way!

It was just hundreds of millions of yuan, why did it have to be linked to marriage?

There was fire in Steve's eyes as he laughed arrogantly, "Just admit it. I already guessed your intentions. Just with your background, if it were just an introductory gift and thanking me for saving you, how could you spend hundreds of millions?"

"If you honestly admit it, I will graciously agree to it!"

When this was said, Amber looked towards Jack, wrung her hands, and was obviously expecting something. Rosie's beautiful eyes twinkled and patted on her daughter's back.

Jack was at a loss and took a deep breath and explained, "Uncle, these hundreds of millions isn't much

to me. I'm really here to thank you and express my appreciation."

Smack!

Steve slapped the table angrily, burped, with a flushed drunkard face turned towards Amber and

slurred, "Amber, look, this rascal thinks that you are unworthy of him, 'burp'..."

After a while, he burped again from having too much to drink.

Amber's body trembled, her eyes turned red, and glared at Jack. She then turned to leave the dining

hall.

"After drinking, you don't remember your manners!" Rosie lamented, glared at Steve, and ran after

Amber.

Jack looked helplessly at Amber who ran out. He collapsed onto the chair.

What the hell happened... He felt devastated!

Chapter 144 Three Years Waiting

Steve was really drunk.

And not just a little.

Jack didn't dare to stay much longer, so he left quietly.

He never thought that a simple meeting with parents would end up in Steve getting himself drunk, and

performing an engagement.

This father-in-law, was really something.

The main point was, a couple of million were really not much!

If he was really asking for her hand, then he would have prepared much more, it must be at least what

Mr. Ward had mentioned before.

The thing that left him most helpless was, the scene just before, really hurt Amber.

Steve had already pushed the whole situation to this point, Jack was beyond dispute.

Sitting in the car, Jack looked very helpless, suffering.

Mr. Ward and Brent both looked confused.

"Young Master, are you bothered by something?" Mr. Ward asked.

Jack smiled helplessly, "I spend a few hundred million, and made Steve drunk, and then he thought I

came to ask for Amber's hand."

Mr. Ward suddenly laughed.

"Asking for her hand with simply a few hundred million? What do they think of the Hughes!"

Jack shrugged, "I wonder as well, and I told him the truth, but he didn't believe me, and now Amber is angry too. It was supposed to be a nice get-together with her parents, but now we parted unhappily."

Mr. Ward smiled, "Actually, you are really in the age now, and you are single, Amber is also single, you are a perfect fit, I think you should give it a thought."

"But right now I just want to make DT bigger."

Jack's eyes flashed.

DT was in a dangerous situation, which gave him the chance to see how powerful the Hughes family really was.

With what he had achieved so far, compared to the Hughes family, he was nothing, and could be destroyed in just a second.

He never wanted to experience the feeling of having somebody holding a knife to his heart, waiting for his own death.

"Young Master, you can wait, but can Amber wait too?"

Mr. Ward said with a smile, his voice was very deep, "She has already waited three years for you, how many more can a girl wait?"

This statement, worked like a knife that slashed on Jack's heart.

It cause him to feel like struck by lightening, his heart skipped a beat.

In that moment, Jack was startled, and is gaze blurred.

The feeling of deep guilt was boiling in him.

Amber had spent three years of her best time to wait for him, but he wasn't ready to marry her and just

wait for a great success?

What was that?

Letting her down!

Jack took a deep breath, and said, "Yeah, I was wrong, I need to give her something in return, simply

loving her would only be letting her down for her waiting!"

As Jack was speaking, his eyes became determined.

"Get ready to propose to her!"

Mr. Ward smiled and nodded, "That's great, the day Young Master propose to her, I will send you a big

gift!"

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In the Bamboo Grove.

Steve already passed out due to the alcohol.

Amber was leaning on the fence, the nightly wind blowing in her hair, her eyes were red, and tears were filling them.

She was waiting!

Waiting for three years!

She never thought that this is what she would get in return!

That scene was playing in her head over and over again, paining her.

Even though her father got drunk and made a very uncomfortable scene for Jack.

Jack's answer made her feel adrift, her heart was aching.

"Amber, it's late, you should go to bed, it's too cold, take care, don't catch a cold." Rosie said to her daughter lovingly.

As her mother, she raised her all these years.

She knew what was going on in Amber's head.

"Mom..."

Amber was trying to hold back her sobs, and said, "Why didn't he admit that he wanted to propose to me?"

Rosie smiled helplessly, "Your father was drunk, but are you drunk as well? Jack was pushed by your father, he panicked."

"But wouldn't it be better if he just admitted it?" Amber couldn't understand.

Rosie smiled and came to Amber, and threw a jacket on her shoulders.

She took Amber in her arms, and said with a soft voice, "Do you love him?"

Amber nodded.

"Does he love you?"

Amber paused, then she nodded again.

Rosie raised her brows, "That's it, if you two really love each other, time is not an essence. You need to know, if a person really loved you, he will treasure you like you are the most precious gift, and if he hasn't prepared properly, he will feel that he has failed you."

Amber turned to look at Rosie, "You mean, Jack hasn't prepared well enough, and that's why he said he wasn't here to propose to me?"

This sounded baloney to her.

He had already appeared with a couple of million, he even came with Wang Xizhi's 'Calligraphy of Peace', how can this still mean that he hadn't prepared enough?

Rosie laughed helplessly, "Maybe we think it's enough, but Jack doesn't think so?"

In that moment.

Amber's phone rang.

She looked at it, it was a message from Jack.

The message was simple: Three years of waiting live up to a long relationship, I will prepare the best engagement ceremony for you, on the last day of this month.

Amber trembled, her eyes widened.

She pressed her hand on her mouth, and tried to hold down her cry.

She was so excited that her heart started racing, she handed her phone to her mother to read.

"Mom, you were right!"

Rosie laughed softly, "Jack wouldn't let you down, he loves you, so he didn't want anything to go wrong. And don't forget that your father was drunk and pushed him."

"Thank you Mom."

Amber forgot about her sadness from this evening, and happily hugged Rosie.

She looked at her phone again to read Jack's message, feeling warm in her heart, she was filled with expectations.

Rosie on the other hand couldn't help but to question, "Jack isn't even satisfied with a few hundred million, I wonder how huge the ceremony will be!"

Amber held on to her phone, her eyes were shining with expectations, "Mom, do you think he will be like the Monkey King, attired in a golden corslet, and riding on colourful cloud to propose to me?"

Rosie poked her finger on Amber's head.

"My baby girl, you were crying just a few minutes ago, and now you are just like your father, day dreaming!"

Amber rubbed her head, and complained, "That hurts."

The other side.

When Jack, Mr. Ward and Brent arrived at home, the light in the living room was on.

Was his mother still awake at this hour?

Jack was doubtful, walked into the living room, and saw Sophie on her phone, pacing up and down.

"Mom, why are you not asleep?"

When Sophie saw her son, she rushed towards him, and said, "Jack, Daisy is gone!"

"Daisy is an adult, she probably just went out to take a walk." Brent said.

"Do you go for a walk at 11 at night?" Mr. Ward questioned Brent.

"No, she didn't go for a walk."

Sophie shook her head, and handed her phone to Jack, "This is the message she just sent me, she

was still at home a few moments ago."

Jack read the message, and his heart stopped.

Help!

This message was clearly not complete.

Something happened to Daisy!

Chapter 145 Daisy in Trouble!

"How long has she been missing?"

Jack asked in his deep voice.

Sophie thought for a while, then said, "About 10 minutes."

Jack said immediately, "Brent, Mr. Ward, check the compound, I will ask the security to check their cameras."

"Jack, I will come with you!"

Sophie followed Jack, both hands clenched onto her phone, her face was filled with worries, "Daisy, you have to be okay."

"Mom, don't worry." Jack tried to comfort her.

But he knew, it wouldn't work this way.

Daisy was a good nanny, she could endure a lot, and took care of his mother better than anyone else,

naturally, Sophie treated her like her own daughter.

The security's office.

As soon as the manager heard their story, he immediately started to play back their recordings, but the

results were disappointing.

Daisy was nowhere to be seen in the tapes.

This meant that she didn't leave through the main gate.

The security system of TM Villa District was very good, anyone who wasn't living in this compound, or who didn't have the directions from one of the residents, had trouble getting inside.

The Parry family was a good example for that.

"Are there any other paths in this district?" Jack asked with knitted brows.

Just as the security manager was thinking about that, Brent and Mr. Ward came back.

"Young Master, we found Daisy's phone."

Brent handed Jack a broken phone, "We found it on the lake side, halfway up the hills."

When he said that, the security manager suddenly called out, "Right! When we were recreating the lake side, the cost performance wasn't very high, so we kept it as a scenery. It's a very big lake that surrounds this district, so whenever we do our rounds, we would skip that part."

"Let's go!"

Jack didn't say more, turned around and rushed out of the office.

A place that was skipped during rounds, a normal person wouldn't imagine to get into the district at such a place, but whoever took Daisy, was clearly not a normal person.

After they sent Sophie back.

Mr. Ward said, "Young Master, Daisy has already been taken out of the district, it will be like searching for a needle in the hay."

"Even if that's how it is, we have to look for her!"

Jack was determined, his voice was carrying anger, "She entered the door to our family, so she is part of us now, I cannot allow her to be in danger. Find the tapes to all cameras in the whole town, even if this person has submerged, I will find him!"

His voice was clattering, endlessly determined.

The Rolls Royce left the district.

Mr. Ward sent out Daisy's picture, and the video recordings of the cameras were sent to his phone.

When the car arrived down the hill, Mr. Ward's eyes lit up.

"Young Master, we have found the person who took her, it's a guy."

Jack took the phone over and looked at the picture, his brows knitted.

The video looked like it was taken on the road down the hills of TM Villa District.

In the video, he could see a very skinny mid aged man who was looking around himself, seeming very careful.

And Daisy was just behind him.

The two of them didn't look like they were in a struggle, on the contrary, Daisy gave Jack a feeling that she was following the man.

And the two of them didn't have a wide gap, Daisy used to practice Sanda back in her days, so if she really was in danger, she would be able to save herself.

But then again, she sent Sophie a message for help!

"With Daisy's abilities, what could this man possibly do to her?"

Mr. Ward was thinking about the same thing.

"Let's use this video and follow up with that, we need to find her first!" Jack said in a deep voice.

Since she asked for help, then it must mean that she was in danger, the most urgent thing was for them to find her first.

Jack didn't search deeply about Daisy's past.

Even back then when Daisy suddenly appeared on the construction site with Brent, surrounded and beaten by Diego and his people, he hadn't asked her more.

That wasn't too long ago, and now this happened!

The Rolls Royce was racing all the way.

In the car, it was so silent that they could hear a needle fall.

Brent, who was driving, was dignified, he kept looking into the rear mirror at Jack and Mr. Ward, his hands were clenched onto the steering wheel, his foot stepping further down on the gas pedal.

"We found her, at MT Village!"

Mr. Ward suddenly yelled out, "That guy took Daisy to MT Village, and haven't left since."

MT Village?

Jack frowned, he remembered, when he hired Daisy, on her resume it said that she was from MT Village!

In that moment, the Rolls Royce made a loud break sound.

Brent quickly turned on the steering wheel, which caused the car to turn in circles.

Jack and Mr. Ward, who were not prepared at all, were thrown into their seats.

"Brent..." Mr. Ward was about to complain.

Jack raised his hand and stopped him, then he looked at Brent, and smiled strangely.

"Sorry Young Master, Mr. Ward."

Brent apologized while he was stepping on the gas again.

An hour later.

The Rolls Royce arrived at MT Village quick as a flash.

Jack asked Brent to stop the car, the three of them walked towards the village.

It was a little further away from the city, even though the connection was good, the village itself was old,

most of the young generation left to find a job outside, the only ones left were elderly, and mid aged

people, which made the village inaccessible.

It was a starless night.

In the summer nights, the elderly were used to going to bed late, most of them were feeling the fresh

breeze outside, waiting for the temperature to lower.

Under a big tree in the village.

A few elderly were sitting together, chatting.

Mr. Ward went to them, and laughed, "Ladies, I want to ask you something, do you know where Daisy Hill lives?"

"Daisy Hill? The house on the other end of the village."

The elderly raised a hand to point the direction, but she had a strange expression, "She just came back with her father, if you wanna visit her, you should go now, if you're too late, it will be troublesome."

Mr. Ward, Jack and Brent heart her statement, and felt startled.

The man who took Daisy was her father?

Then, what did it mean that she needed help?

Brent's face darkened, he ran towards the pointed direction.

Jack and Mr. Ward raised their pace to follow him, from behind, they could hear the elderly talk.

"Daisy really had a hard life to have such a family."

"Right, remember how well she was doing? Then her family pulled her down."

"Hopefully those people can help her, that car looks very expensive, they must be rich people."

.....

"Young Master." Mr. Ward looked at Jack, he looked as if he was about to say something.

"You mean, this is family matter?"

Jack snorted, his eyes were flashing, "She has already asked outsiders for help, do you really think this

is just a simple family matter?"

Mr. Ward paused, and realized.

Daisy's house had it's own yard.

It was a simple mud house, they had a mud wall around their yard. Weed was growing in their yard, it

looked very ruined, even the old wooden door wasn't working anymore.

When the three of them arrived, they were startled by this scene.

Daisy was a joyful person who has never mentioned her family.

Who knew, that she was so poor?

When the three of them arrived at the gate.

"Ahh, don't come close to me, don't! I am your daughter!"

Daisy's screams and cries were passed on from inside the house.

Chapter 146 Even a Vicious Tiger will not Eat its Cubs

"Daisy!"

Brent yelled and his towering body smashed through the last remaining door and rushed directly into

the mud hut. The situation startled Jack and Mr. Ward. By the time both of them rushed into the

courtyard, Brent had already rushed into the mud hut.

Crash!

Brent kicked down the old wooden door and rushed in.

Immediately.

"Ah! You scoundrel!" Brent roared furiously from inside the mud hut.

Jack's heart sank. This was the first time Brent was so furious since he met Brent! Mr. Ward was

equally shocked.

The next second. A screech was heard.

A person was thrown like a sack of potatoes from inside the mud hut and fell right in front of Jack and

Mr. Ward.

It was the man who captured Daisy. He was her father!

“You, who are you all?” The man laid terrified on the ground with blood oozing from his mouth.

“People who you can’t offend!” Jack kicked the man and walked briskly into the mud hut with Mr. Ward.

As soon as they walked into the mud hut, they were stunned by what they saw. The old room was very

messy like a rubbish dump and there were cigarette boxes and beer bottles everywhere. There was a

putrid odor in the air. The bedroom was dim and dark. On the old wooden bed was a dirty cotton

blanket and full of cigarette ash.

How could a person live in such conditions?

Daisy was curled up on the bed and her hands were tied up behind her. Her face was all bruised and

her body was trembling and sobbing.

“Daisy, don’t be scared... I’m here, I’m here.” Brent’s expression was fierce as he was comforting Daisy

as he untied her hands.

Jack and Mr. Ward stood in place and their expressions were full of fury. When they thought about

Daisy’s scream, it wasn’t difficult to guess what almost happened.

Even Mr. Ward clenched his fists until the veins on the back of his hands turned green. He clenched his teeth and said, "A tiger doesn't eat its young, a tiger doesn't eat its young... this is the first time I see such an animal!"

"Damn it!" Jack's expression was cold and spoke through with his teeth clenched.

At this point, Daisy's hands were freed by Brent. Daisy stood up, "oh", she began to wail loudly and hugged Brent, "Brent, I'm scared... save me, save me..."

Her cries were piercing and heartbreaking. The pain of a woman to experience something like that was unimaginable! Brent's strong arms held tightly onto Daisy and there was pain in his voice, "Calm down, I'm here, Master Hughes is here, Mr. Ward is also here. You'll be fine. You are safe now..."

Before he could finish. The man who Brent threw out rushed into the hut.

"Who the hell are you! You illegally trespassed a private property!" He yelled as he entered and wanted to rush towards Daisy. This caused Daisy to scream and press tightly onto Brent's embrace.

Whoosh!

Jack raised his hand, grabbed the man's collar, and lifted the man into the air. With Jack's build, he easily lifted a skinny and boney man.

Jack said coldly, "This is a pigsty and an animal enclosure. How did I break the law by coming in?"

The man was so scared that his face turned pale and desperately grabbed Jack's right hand and yelled, "Release me, release me, this is our family matters. Daisy this tramp is my daughter. I raised her up and how I deal with her is my own business. You outsiders have no right to interfere!"

Did giving birth to her and raising her gave him the right to do as he wanted to her? Jack suddenly laughed and his eyes narrowed. He was amused by this man's logic.

A tiger doesn't eat its young. This man had the audacity to do that sort of thing to his daughter and think that others won't interfere?

If the three of them didn't come in time, if Daisy didn't beg his mother for help, Jack could not imagine what might have happened to Daisy.

Bash!

Without warning, Jack grabbed the man's collar with both of his hands and flung the man over his shoulders.

Under the intense strength, the man's clothes were torn and his body slammed onto the ground. "Wah"

the man spit out a mouthful of fresh blood.

Before he could get up.

Bash!

Jack stepped onto his back and said coldly, "I'll slaughter you if you dare to stand up!" His tone was chilling and brought the temperature of the room down several degrees.

The man was terrified and his heart pounded but didn't dare to retaliate. Instead, he looked towards Daisy who was in Brent's embrace, and shouted, "Daisy, you slut, do you still regard me as your father? You dare do this to your father?"

"Despicable!" Jack raised his leg and stomped.

Bash!

The man squealed like a pig being slaughtered.

With tears streaming down, Daisy emerged from Brent's embrace and said while she sobbed, "You are my father and I'm your daughter. How many times had I helped you? Because of helping you, I had thrown away my future! This time you gambled again and expect to use me to repay your debts?"

Kaboom!

What she said was like a thunderclap.

Jack, Brent, and Mr. Ward were stunned. What happened just now was not Daisy's father trying to do something to her?

But was...

The man bound Daisy up intending to give her away to repay his gambling debts? Daisy's cry echoed in the hut and her look of hopelessness made Jack's heart bleed.

How heartless was her father?

In his mind, he recalled all the times with his mother. From when he was young, no matter how bad it became, his mother and he always struggled through every crisis. But when the same situation happened to Daisy and her father, how could the situation be so different!

"So what? You are my daughter. You should repay my debts! You are still a virgin and using your first time to repay my half a million yuan in debt is extremely worth it!"

The man on the ground was shameless and yelled, "As long as you repay this debt, when the fortunes turn in my favor and I earn big money, I'll give you money to spend. Daisy, help your father. It's just one

fuck. Close your eyes and open your legs. Consider it as a nightmare!”

“Shut the hell up!” Brent erupted furiously. His eyes turned red like a ferocious beast. His towering body was overbearing and immediately suppressed the man causing him to shut up.

Just at this moment, a burst of laughter came from outside.

“Hahaha... Chuck, have you prepared? I brought four of my buddies. Each will pay a hundred thousand yuan. After tonight, our debts are cleared!” The voice were full of lust and sinister.

Brent was so furious that he couldn't hold himself back.

Jack said coldly, “Brent, fight's on!”

Brent started to walk outside ready to give them a good beating. Mr. Ward frowned, “These people are playing with their lives.”

Mr. Ward twitched with Jack's chilling reply, “I'll compensate if they were to die!”

Chapter 147 Raging Brent!

As Brent rushed towards the hall of the hut, the five men also barged in. The five men were startled to see Brent. The leader of the five was bald and fat with a potbelly.

He said sternly, “Who the hell are you?”

“Harry Schumer, these few bastards are ruining your enjoyment!” The man who was being stepped on

by Jack yelled.

Jack turned and glared at the man, "You animal!"

Slap!

Jack ruthlessly slapped the man and immediately half of the man's face swelled up.

Daisy remained seated at the bed and drenched in her tears.

"Ah! Dare to ruin my fun?" The bald man scoffed and said to Brent, "Guy, why don't you ask around who Harry Schumer is? This Chuck owed me five hundred thousand yuan in gambling debt. Now I'm getting a few of my buddies to sleep with his daughter to settle the debts. It's a good deal for their family."

After he said, he raised his hand to push Brent with disdain. "Get the hell away. Otherwise, you can stay and watch our performance!"

Just as the bald man's hand touched Brent's shoulders. Brent twitched and in a flash, he raised his right elbow and drove down it ruthlessly.

Bash! A low crack sounded as bones broke.

“Ah!”

Harry’s expression changed and started to squeal like a pig and staggered backward. He stared with his eyes wide open at his right arm. His arm was hanging at an odd angle and the white bone was exposed and protruded out of the skin. Fresh blood squirted horrifyingly from the wound.

The swift and ruthless strike stunned the four men who came with Harry. The room was filled with

Harry’s continued yells in agony.

Brent took a step forward and was filled with murderous intent, “Daisy is my woman! Insult my woman and all of you will die!”

“What are you waiting for? Attack him!” Harry shouted as he squirmed in pain.

Then, before the four of them advanced, the towering Brent already lunged forward.

Kabaam!

His iron fists sent Harry flying.

Immediately, Brent charged like a raging tiger diving into a herd of lambs.

The four men reacted rather quickly and rushed towards Brent with their fists clenched.

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

In just two seconds, sounds of bones cracking could be heard.

All of their arms were broken with the bone piercing through the skin and blood squirting from it. They

all squealed like pigs in a slaughterhouse. The four laid on the ground writhing in pain.

In the room.

Jack smiled and gently shook his head. The five gangsters can behave arrogantly to common folks but

who were they to fight with Brent who emerged from a pile of dead?

The men were stunned and full of terror. Who were these people? They were godly fighters!

In fact, Brent was the god of fighters.

In numerous battles among mercenaries, Brent crawled out among the dead. With the title of King of

War, what was he if not the god of fighters?

“Scoundrel, where the hell did you come from? What has this got to do with you?” Harry winced in pain

but Brent swiftly broke all their arms causing him to be terrified, “Five hundred thousand yuan, Chuck owed me five hundred thousand! We already negotiated and agreed upon this. What has this to do with you?”

“Ha!” Brent grinned and slowly walked to him, “Agreed? Using my woman to repay his debt? You... are so daring!” His overpowering stature caused Harry to choke and stopped breathing.

Almost at the same moment. Brent’s large hand swiftly struck. Harry’s pupils constricted and everything darkened.

Bash! The sound was thunderous.

Harry’s head tilted and half of his face swelled up and fresh blood splattered from his mouth. Under the intense strength, he felt like the hammer swinging down and he almost flew out. Brent lifted him up with

his left hand and then raised his right hand towards Harry’s face, “Scum of the earth, how dare you covet my woman!”

Smash!

“Worse than an animal!”

Slap!

“Dare to touch my woman?”

Slap!

Following each cold statement was a forceful slap across his face. Harry’s face was swollen like a pig and continued to spit out blood. He couldn’t even yell out in pain.

The scene was horrifying beyond comparison. Violence, blood, and gore! It terrified Harry’s four men so much that they didn’t dare to make a sound and could only endure their pain in silence.

In the inner room.

When each slap was heard.

Jack rubbed his nose, “Mr. Ward, have you ever seen Brent so angry?”

Mr. Ward shook his head, “Never, Brent is emotional.”

The man on the ground was already horrified. In his eyes, Jack and the three of them were god of fighters. The sound of each slap shocked his internal organs.

Sitting on the bed, Daisy’s swollen eyes started to sparkle. Not only was Brent hitting them, but he also made a statement followed by a slap. Each sentence was like a hammer smashing into her heart.

She had given up too much over these years. She had shouldered all the responsibilities at a tender

age. Which woman would be willing to live like a man if she didn't have to? Which woman didn't want to

be elegant and pampered?

Kaboom!

Finally, a loud sound rang out as Brent threw Harry out.

The four of them were shocked to their senses and rushed forward to discover that Harry was covered

in blood and had died.

"You, you're finished. Finished! You have entered the gates of hades!" A young man yelled but carried

Harry out with his other mates.

The man under Jack's foot also came to his senses and started crying. "That's it... that's it... Harry's

elder brother is well known to be ruthless. You guys can toy with death all you want but why did you

make me the scapegoat?"

"Scapegoat"

Jack smiled, "I don't use an animal as a scapegoat."

At this time.

As soon as Brent walked into the room, his killer and vicious expression turned tender and warm. He squatted with his back facing Daisy and said gently, "Daisy, I'll take you home."

Daisy was still sobbing and looked at his broad back but her tears flowed even more with his gesture.

She bit down on her lips and leaned into Brent's back.

"Daisy, you can't leave you slut! You can't leave me. If you leave, how am I going to repay my debts?

They will kill me. You must not be so heartless to doom me to my death!"

Daisy's heart ached terribly as she heard the man wail and grabbed Brent's back tightly and cried,

"Brent, let's go, let's quickly leave here ..."

Chapter 148 Daisy's Past

The Rolls-Royce was speeding on the road, and Jack was in the driver's seat with his eyes trained on the road ahead while Mr. Ward was seat on the passenger's seat.

Brent was holding Daisy in the backseat. He was comforting her gently.

His soft demeanour was a far cry from his infuriated and blood-seeking self just some time ago.

Daisy was curled up in Brent's embrace, and she was crying silently.

Perhaps she had been crying too much to the point that she could no longer produce any sound. Only her tears were trickling down her cheeks.

Her hands were clutching Brent's sleeves tightly.

Mr. Ward watched them through the rear-view mirror and said with an amused smile on his lips, "You are really shameless."

Jack couldn't help but chuckle while covering the rear-view mirror.

Then, he pressed a button that activated a screen that came in between the front and rear part of the car. They were now separated from Brent and Daisy completely as if they were in two different worlds.

Mr. Ward raised his brows and asked, "Is it wrong for me to steal a look at them?"

"You are peeking into others' privacy." Jack rolled his eyes, "If you are making out with an old lady in her seventies and I am just right beside you, would you feel comfortable?"

Mr. Ward dismissed Jack with a laugh, "I only have my eyes on young eighteen-year-old women."

After some joking amongst themselves, they were able to get some pent-up anger off their chest and returned to their normal self.

Mr. Ward stopped smiling while turning around to face Jack. He patted Jack lightly on his shoulders

while pointing backwards.

He was obviously asking for Jack's opinion on how to deal with Daisy after this.

Jack understood immediately and flashed a smile, "She is still my mother's daughter after all."

Mr. Ward nodded and stopped digging around this topic.

After returning to the city, it was already three in the morning.

Jack didn't go back to TM Villa District immediately, but instead headed to a late-night coffee shop nearby.

He wouldn't estrange Daisy just yet, but he figured it was time to dig deep into certain things.

Before that, he made a call to his mother to announce his safe arrival at home.

In their call, at the mention of Daisy, Sophie sounded considerably more at ease. She just reminded

Jack to get home after everything was said and done.

In the coffee shop, everything was blanketed in silence.

Only a few lamps were on, which cast a shadowy glow around the room.

It was already dawn, but there were still two person sitting in the corner of the room. They seemed to

be minding their own businesses with their earphones on, silently relishing the peacefulness of the night.

Daisy was already in a much calmer state.

She was holding a cup of coffee while leaning against the wall.

At the moment, her eyes were bulging because of too much crying, and her face was deathly pale.

Jack and the others felt sorry for her.

In reality, Daisy was not that bad-looking. Although she couldn't hold a candle to Amber, what with her exceptional temperament and otherworldly looks, she was still pretty to say the least.

In their daily interactions, Daisy always put on her brightest smile on her face.

However, she looked forlorn and broken at the moment as if all traces of hope had disappeared from his existence.

"Whew... Thank you so much, Mr. Hughes, Mr. Ward and Brent."

Finally, Daisy took the initiative and broke the silence. She forced a smile and added, "If you guys were not by my side, I would have been long dead."

She was not talking about literal death, but rather something even worse than death.

“You are one of us. Why are you standing on ceremony?” Jack revealed a faint smile.

Daisy lowered her head and began her story.

Jack and the others listened intently.

It turned out that when Daisy was still a child, her father was a drunkard and a chronic gambler. He would beat up her mother whenever he lost money in gambling and drank too much alcohol. In the end, her mother couldn't take it anymore, so she got up and disappeared without a trace, leaving Daisy behind.

After her mother was gone, her father turned the brunt of his rage onto Daisy.

Throughout her childhood, Daisy always lived in his father's shadows, but that horrible fate of hers didn't deter her from longing for a better tomorrow. She believed fully that with hard work, brighter days would come.

In fact, her hard work actually did pay off. Although her father squandered penny in the family due to his addiction to gambling and drinking, the other villagers were kind enough to sponsor her education fees. When she was ten years old, she was being chosen as an athlete by her school.

Daisy was fortunate enough to be chosen and trained as a free boxing athlete, and thus began her days of hard work. Although her progress was as slow as a snail, she was still working towards her goals steadily.

When she represented her city as a free boxer, she managed to garner championship accolades for herself during the several times she participated in the meets.

She believed that her hard work would lead her to a better future.

However, by the time she was already a full-fledged athlete, her father's addiction to gambling took a turn for the worse. There was one time he didn't manage to pay back his debt and this incident was being escalated and finally affected her. Her blossoming career as an athlete was cut short there and then, and she could only retire helplessly.

Despite that, Daisy never gave up. Although she was without any distinguishing skills, she was energetic and full of vigor. She entered the construction site and worked her butt off just to earn money and pay off her father's debt.

She always hoped for a better job, and she chanced upon a high-paying nanny job introduced by an

agency.

Luckily, she was being chosen by Jack and she was able to leave her working life in the construction site behind.

However, her cheerful days didn't last very long. One day, she got wind of her father's latest debt which was a monstrous amount, and that was what led them to their current situation.

After finishing her story, Daisy's head was sunken even lower, and her frame was shaking with tears trickling off her cheeks.

Jack, Brent and Mr. Ward were all stunned.

Daisy's story was short and straight to the point, as if she was trying to conceal her terrible past and remove herself from the all-too-familiar pain from grabbing her. Despite her efforts, they could still feel her original emotions from her very concise words.

Powerlessness, anguish and despair were lurking in every corner wherever she set her eyes on, and with her father's sin weighing down on her, she felt herself sinking deeper and deeper into a dark abyss.

Jack's gaze was wandering now, and he suddenly recalled the first time he met Daisy. At that time, he

remembered that her hands were full of calluses.

Daisy wasn't much older than him, but from a woman, life had forced her to become a man!

How tenacious she must be to be able to keep herself together?

"Mr. Hughes..." Daisy suddenly looked up and looked into Jack with eyes full of fear.

Jack displayed a warm smile and said, "Let's go home for now. My mother has made a soup and she is waiting for us to go home."

Daisy looked stunned for a very long time before scrambling up and bowed repeatedly, "Thank you, Mr. Hughes. Thank you so much..."

Jack didn't respond to her, he just signaled Brent to take care of Daisy before exiting the coffee shop with Mr. Ward.

The night breeze was mildly cold.

On the deserted streets, Jack took a deep breath before exhaling audibly. He had a bitter smile on his face.

"We are both hailing from the darkness, but now only I know that I am much fortunate compared to

Daisy. At least I still have my mother by my side and I can run towards hope without any reserve. On the other hand, Daisy was being dragged down by his father, and whenever rays of hope were within her grasp, she was being dragged back into darkness once again.”

“This is life.” Mr. Ward let out a long sigh.

By the time they reached home, it was already four in the morning.

What came as a surprise to Jack was that his mother wasn’t asleep yet.

She was silently waiting in the living room.

Upon seeing their return, Sophie got up hastily with reddened eyes and hurried towards Daisy. She asked with great concern, “Oh my god, you really scares me a lot, my daughter. Are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere?”

Sophie examined the bruises on Daisy’s face and her bulging eyes worriedly.

“I’m fine, Miss Burton. Jack and the others were able to arrive in the nick of time and save my life.”

Although Daisy tried to maintain a smile on her face, her tears still trickled down her cheeks involuntarily.

“You don’t need to cry, my dear.”

Sophie thumbed away Daisy's tears while she hugged her. Then, she held Daisy's hand and brought

her to the dining room, "I have boiled some soup and it is still hot. Drink them and calm yourself down.

My daughter, I really got a huge scare because of you. If something were to happen to you, what would become of me?"

Jack stood rooted to the spot and muttered, "Mr. Ward, Brent, why do I feel like an outsider in my own house?"

Brent and Mr. Ward simply exchanged a smiley glance.

Before they could say anything, Jack declared, "Never mind, let's have ourselves some soup. I want to have you know that my mother's soup is the tastiest."

Jack stretched himself while heading towards the dining room with a smile on his face, "Mum, make me a bowl of soup too."

Chapter 149 Digging Up their Ancestral Grave?

The wind was mellow and the sun was just the right glow.

On a path in the middle of the woods, the lush foliage was surrounding them.

After resting for two hours, Jack began his hellish training with Brent.

It was not that he wasn't tired at all.

He was just very aware of the gap between those elites of the Hughes family and him. In order to be the triumphant one in the upcoming power struggle, he had no other choice other than put in one hundred percent of his hard work.

This was his motto ever since he was young.

He would look up at the peak of the mountain while also taking care of where he was stepping on. He knew that he only needed to work his hardest and leave the rest to God.

After his strenuous training, Jack who was now bathed in sweat was collapsed on a long bench in the park. He was heaving heavy breaths at the moment.

He was exhausted after his hellish training.

However, this was exactly the aim of his training. Only when he had pushed his body to its limits, his body was only able to elevate itself.

Brent was equally exhausted with sweat covering the entirety of his skin, but he was in a much better state compared to Jack.

He was naked from the waist up and his muscles were bulging with a brownish glow. They were

practically shining under the glow of the sun.

“Young master...” Brent suddenly began.

Jack twisted up his brows and looked at Brent.

Brent was obviously struggling to spit out his words from the way he looked, but finally he said, “I want to help Daisy.”

Jack suddenly laughed.

“Haven’t you already helped her last night?”

Brent shook his head and said, “No, I mean, I want to give her a home. I want to give her a home where she can live freely without getting weighed down by familial ties.”

Familial ties?

Jack frowned and asked, “What does Daisy say about this?”

He never experienced what Daisy had gone through, so naturally he wouldn’t understand how it did feel to be bogged down by familial ties.

However, after learning of Daisy’s past, it was undisputable that Daisy was definitely adversely affected

by his good-for-nothing father.

The best sensible solution to her problem was to sever the bond between her and her father. She should do that to protect herself.

However, familial ties always ran far and deep. No amount of rationality would be able to make giving up on one easier.

“She has already made up her mind.”

Brent replied with a determined look in his eyes.

“Anything I can help you with?”

Jack wasn't surprised by Brent's answer as he offered to help.

After all, as a father, he could do something like offering her daughter to his debtors as their plaything just to pay off his debt. Daisy was able to make up her mind to sever her bond with such a father, and for Jack, it was not surprising at all.

“Not at the moment. I just thought that I need to inform you of my decision.”

Jack nodded, “Then you should go ahead and help Daisy. Just tell me if you need anything. You don't have to be polite with me considering that we are family.”

After getting sufficient rest, Jack got up and headed in the direction of his home.

Brent was being left behind and he was rooted to the spot while muttering, "Family..."

Under the shine of the twilight glow, Brent revealed a wide grin.

Then, he chased after Jack.

After breakfast, Jack immediately rushed to DT real estate agency.

Seeing that the housing prices of West Shantytown houses were rising steadily, what the DT real estate agency needed to do was to let things develop on its own and waited for the right moment to remove the limitations of the selling units and go all out on their sales.

This was why Jack had a lot of work to do.

In the coming week, the housing prices continued to rise steadily and the potential of the houses continued to be explored.

The QY International Group and the YK Group decided to establish their branches in the city almost at the same time, and this decision caused a frenzy among the citizens.

The trend of the prices didn't falter and instead it was still rising steadily despite the fact that housing

prices had seemed to stagnate.

All the employees of DT real estate agency were full of vigor and confidence in this period of rising housing prices.

Every day at work, all the employees would talk about how much housing prices had risen in the previous day!

Under Jack's deliberate policy, the four housing areas only opened fifty units for sales every day which was a modest rate.

Everything seemed to be under control and proceeding smoothly towards his goal.

One day at night, Jack returned home after a busy day at work.

He was surprised that his mother wasn't home at that time.

It was already past seven o'clock in the evening. Where could his mother have gone to?

After asking about this from Mr. Ward and Daisy, he still couldn't get an answer.

Jack decided not to worry too much about this since his mother was an adult after all. Perhaps she had gone to have a walk somewhere nearby. There wouldn't be any cause for concern if that was the case.

A fiasco such as one that recently happened to Daisy was unlikely to repeat itself in TM Villa District.

After dinner, Jack called on Brent and they both headed to the balcony of the villa.

While feeling the wind grazing their skin, Jack asked, “Has the matter with Daisy come to a conclusion?”

“You can say that.”

Brent answered with doubts in his tone, “I have given her father two million yuan with the condition of severing his bond with his daughter.”

Jack nodded and didn’t ask any more questions.

Although two million yuan wasn’t a lot, but it was enough for Daisy’s father to save himself from his current predicament!

He was someone who had reached the end of the road as a chronic gambler, so Jack wouldn’t put too much hope on him.

Nevertheless, Brent’s unsure tone told him that this wouldn’t simply end just like that. He knew that familial ties were not that easy to break.

All of a sudden, someone shouted, “Brent!”

It was Daisy. Both Jack and Brent turned around simultaneously.

Daisy had a pair of reddened eyes as she scurried over nervously. She clasped Brent's hand and said,

“Something has happened to my father!”

Jack couldn't help frowning upon hearing that.

Brent answered with a hoarse voice, “Didn't you sever your connection with him? If he continues to be

indebted because of gambling, it won't have anything to do with you anymore.”

His words were straightforward and he was reminding Daisy not to repeat her mistake.

The scenes from few days ago was still vivid in their minds. Brent really blew his head off because of

that.

He had no doubt that if he were to be late at arriving at the scene, Daisy's life would be completely

different from that moment on.

“No, it's not like that.”

Daisy was so anxious that tears were welling up in her eyes, “Not only my father has gambled away the

money you have given him, he has another debit totaling to one million yuan too. Now that those

debtors are asking for the return of their money, and in order to force me to see them, th—they said

that they are going to dig my grandparents' grave!"

Her words were like an atomic bomb exploding in their mind.

At the moment, Jack's expression had darkened.

If they were to just kill someone, it would end when that person's head rolled to the ground.

However, in order to lure Brent and Daisy out, they were now planning to dig their grandparents' grave?

"Let's go!"

Brent immediately wanted to depart as he pulled Daisy along.

While watching them leave, Jack smiled bitterly and murmured, "These unscrupulous people really

come up with such despicable means. It is so unethical to dig someone else's grave. Hadn't they

suffered enough in Brent's hands last time?"

As he shook his head, he stood up and descended the stairs too.

When he reached the living room, he coincidentally met his mother who had just returned home.

"Mum, where have you gone to just now? It's already getting late." Jack asked with a smile.

He was simply asking out of concern, yet the moment he saw his mother's face, he immediately froze.

Sophie was looking oddly forlorn and hopeless. It was as if she had given up on something important.

A trace of panic flashed across her face as she immediately shook her head and forced a smile, "I just

went out to take a stroll. I need to sleep now, you should sleep earlier too, Jack. Don't exhaust

yourself."

After saying that, Sophie brushed past Jack and went upstairs seemingly going to sleep.

Just taking a stroll?

Jack remained motionless while thinking that her mother was always smiling in the face of adversity

throughout the twenty something years they were together.

However, from her expression, he could make a conjecture that something serious had happened!

After contemplating for a while, Jack turned around and went to Mr. Ward's room to instruct him to take

note of his mother's whereabouts in the coming few days.

After returning to his room, Jack lied in bed but his mind was still focusing on her mother's strange

expression. He found it hard to fall asleep.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

It was Daisy.

Did something go wrong?

Jack checked the time and thought that Brent and Daisy should be reaching MT Village by now.

However, the moment he answered the call, there was an exasperated cry sounding at the other end

which belonged to Daisy.

“M—Mr. Hughes, Brent has been stabbed!”

Chapter 150 If You’re Willing, He Lives! If Not, He Dies!

When Jack heard Daisy’s cries, there was like a ‘Boom’ in his head and his mind immediately went

blank for about a second. When he came to his senses, he sat up and his face turned frosty and asked

with a deep voice, “Where?”

As soon as he said, Daisy suddenly yelled terrifyingly “Ah” followed by a man laughing sinisterly.

“They crippled my men and owe me millions in gambling debt! If you want the two of them to be safe,

bring five million yuan immediately to the MT Village unmarked common grave hill to apologize!”

Bang! The phone call ended immediately thereafter. Jack sat in the dark while holding onto the

vibrating phone with his right hand.

Several seconds later.

He got up to leave the house and muttered, “You stabbed my man and expect me to apologize? Ha!”

He didn't want to alarm his mother and Mr. Ward.

Jack drove the Rolls Royce and left the TM Villa District and sped towards MT Village. The only thing

he did along the way was to make a call to Lone Wolf.

An hour later.

Jack arrived at the MT Village and stopped his car at the entrance of the village and walked towards

the hills in the dark.

It was a dark night and the sky was covered with ominous clouds. A storm was brewing. The unmarked

common grave hillside was normally dark and mysterious but tonight it was brightly lit and a crowd

gathered. There were the occasional cries of a woman.

Among the people, Daisy cried as she sat on the ground while holding onto a pale and motionless

Brent. A dagger was sticking out of Brent's abdomen. Fresh blood flowed and soaked his shirt as well

as the mud on the ground.

A tombstone laid on the ground nearby with soil piled up in the middle of the grave.

A thin man trembled as he looked at Brent who was in Daisy's arms and said with worry, "Bro, will this kill him?"

Smack! A middle-aged man in his thirties next to him suddenly slapped him across the face and knocked him to the ground.

"Who the hell do you think you are?" The middle-aged man took a step forward and said fiercely, "So what if I kill him after he crippled my men? You better think about whether that guy will bring five million yuan here!"

As he said, he pointed to the half dug grave and said with murderous intent, "If he doesn't come, then three of you will lay inside to accompany your ancestors!"

The scrawny man was so terrified that he didn't dare to utter a word.

He had been gambling throughout the year at Harry Schumer's gambling den so he was well familiar with Harry's ruthlessness. He never doubted what this man said. They really dared to kill a man!

The middle-aged man ruthlessly spat at Daisy's father and then turned and walked to Daisy and squatted down in front of her. His ferocious face sneered, "Cry cry cry, you only know how to cry. Damn

woman, if it wasn't because of you, would my men be laying in the hospital?" The man raised his hand and was about to slap Daisy as he snarled.

Woosh! A large hand swiftly grabbed the man's hand.

The middle-aged man was stunned and looked down on Brent, "You... still dare to stop me?"

"She is my woman." Brent was pale and his voice was very weak but his right hand was like an iron vice grabbing onto the middle-aged man's wrist preventing him from getting nearer to Daisy.

Tears filled her eyes as Daisy looked at Brent. She slowly raised her head and looked determined.

She sobbed and said with a rough voice, "Please, I beg for your mercy and release Brent..."

"Daisy... I, I don't need anyone's mercy."

Brent's fighting spirit was in his eyes and he braced himself and shouted in anger, "They ambushed me and fought unfairly, otherwise I wouldn't be in this state!" He was furious and was ready to kill with an intense feeling of injustice.

He used to be the king of mercenaries who fought in numerous battles where he had crawled out among the dead. It would be the greatest insult for him to submit to his enemies!

If it wasn't for Daisy's useless father who was being used as bait for them to capture Daisy and then

they used her as a hostage to threaten him, they would never have succeeded in the sneak attack against him!

“Brent, you’ve done enough for me. I can’t drag you down anymore and harm you further.” Daisy cried as she said. She looked determined at the middle-aged man and declared, “Please release him. If you release him, I am willing to do anything that you want!”

She was sorrowful but resolute.

Daisy had lived in darkness ever since she was a child. Only when she met Brent did she feel that there was hope. What happened that night made Daisy feel secure and safe which she had never felt before. But everything that happened tonight devastated Daisy. Perhaps... I could never escape from these calamities for the rest of my life! These were Daisy’s thoughts.

She was devastated by her life’s tortures. She can’t bear to watch Brent being destroyed along with her and pay with his life.

“Anything I want?”

The middle-aged man laughed as he stood up. He looked at his men and laughed lustfully, “You are

rather attractive, no wonder Harry wanted to fuck you. I brought a total of 12 men with me which makes 13 of us inclusive of me. We'll do it right here!"

The man's voice turned cold as he pointed to Brent, "If you're willing, he lives! If not, he dies!"

Kaboom! The dark clouds loomed and finally, a lightning bolt flashed across the sky.

"No, Daisy... You can't agree. I, I don't need you to save..."

Brent panicked as he struggled to stand up. But he had lost too much blood and was too weak and fell heavily into Daisy's embrace.

"Enough! Brent, I'm not worth it!" Daisy yelled and smiled in defeat, "Okay, I agree."

Kaboom! Another lightning flashed across the night sky. It started to rain.

Brent's body trembled with the thunder. A 'boom' rumbled in his mind. At that instance, he could only see the sadness in Daisy's eyes. It was as though a knife plunged into his heart and the pain was excruciating.

The middle-aged man and his men were laughing sinisterly, savagely, and lustfully. Daisy's father curled up and sat on the ground like a useless old dog and dared not make a sound.

When Daisy saw her father, she was filled with resentment and swore, "I'd rather become an animal

than to be your daughter in the next life!”

“No, don’t... Daisy.” Brent lifted his hand weakly and grabbed Daisy’s arm while he shook his head in horror. This was the first time this fierce warrior, who roamed the battlefields freely, showed such a panicked expression.

He shouted weakly, “Master Hughes is coming, he will definitely come. He, he will save us...”

“I’m so sorry, Brent.” Daisy smiled miserably and stood up slowly.

Under the light and everyone’s gaze, she slowly raised her hands and released her belt as her tears flowed...

Brent was devastated as he raged furiously. He wanted to stand up and protect Daisy with his body.

But at that moment, he was totally unable to do it!

Gradually, the belt loosened and just when Daisy was about to take off her clothes, a chilling voice with a reprimanding tone sounded from a nearby mountain trail, “You silly girl, Brent already said that I’m coming. Do you think that I will abandon my brother and sister?”