

Born Winner 151

Chapter 151 Big Brother?

Everyone present was shocked and turned to look in the direction of the voice. Daisy's hands stopped and her tear-soaked eyes also looked in that direction.

On the ground, Brent called out excitedly, "Master Hughes!"

A man slowly emerged from the dark mountain trail into the light.

It truly was Jack!

He contacted Lone Wolf to come but Lone Wolf had not arrived when he reached MT Village. So Jack decided to come by himself to the unmarked common graves first. From the looks of the situation, his decision was correct!

Jack's expression was frosty and both his hands were in his pocket. His eyes narrowed due to the bright lights. The falling rain drenched his entire body. He stood in place and radiated his killer intentions.

"Are you the one who answered the call?" The middle-aged man frowned, spit onto the ground, and snarled, "Damn it, you ruined our fun." He then turned to glare furiously at Daisy.

Then he turned towards Jack and demanded, "Where's the five million yuan?"

“There isn’t.” Jack shrugged his shoulders and grinned coldly.

Kaboom!

The middle-aged man and the rest were startled.

At that instance, the middle-aged man became ferocious and glared wildly, “Aren’t you asking for death? I asked you to bring along five million yuan to apologize. Now, do you want them to die?”

Once he said this, the 12 men turned towards Jack and prepare themselves for a fight.

“Ha... are you fuckers worthy of my apology?” Jack glared back viciously.

Instantaneously, like a pouncing tiger, he stamped his feet into the mud and splashed the mud onto the nearest two men’s faces and lunged forward at them.

The sudden turn of events shocked Daisy causing her to scream and rushed towards Brent. She was worried that the fight would cause Brent further harm.

“No, it’s alright. Master’s skills are sufficient to deal with these scumbags.”

Brent raised his hand to pat on Daisy’s back and said emotionally, “Why are you so silly? I don’t need you to save me!” Daisy continued to sob and remained silent.

“Argh!” One of the men’s ribs were fractured by Jack’s kick and flew aside. Jack didn’t pause and continued to advance towards the next man.

He totally didn’t even consider apologizing to or make peace with a group of scums who dared to dig up someone’s ancestral graves. These scums had to be laying on the ground before he was willing to discuss anything.

These men were no match for Jack who had been intensively trained by Brent whether was it in terms of physiques or fighting skills. Jack was swift and quickly moved through the men as he greeted the men with his lightning-fast punches and kicks.

Within 20 seconds, the twelve men were reduced to six. Six men now laid on the ground wailing in pain from broken arms, legs, and ribs. All instantly losing their desire to fight.

Brent started to relax and grin. If Jack can drop six men within twenty seconds, then the remaining men’s desire to fight would be shaken.

Suddenly, Brent’s pupil constricted and shouted, “Careful, Master!”

Kaboom! The thunder roared.

A bolt of lightning flashed and revealed a man’s image to Jack’s eyes. The middle-aged man rushed

forward with a butterfly knife in his hand and in a flash, lunged towards his chest!

“Die you fucker!”

Jack’s expression changed and both of his hands instantly moved to protect his chest.

Whoosh!

His right hand grabbed the blade of the butterfly knife. Jack immediately frowned with the intense pain.

Fresh blood began to flow from his palm. Simultaneously, his left hand grabbed the middle-aged man’s wrist and with a furious roar, his intense strength was released.

Crack!

The middle-aged man’s wrist broke with the outburst of energy. Under the loud squeals of the middle-aged man, Jack grabbed the butterfly knife and swung downwards.

Slash! Fresh blood splattered.

The butterfly knife effortlessly stabbed into the middle-aged man’s thigh. Immediately, the man wailed even louder. The middle-aged man fell into the mud with a ‘thud’ and he winced while screaming in pain.

Jack stood in place with a cold expression and he flung the blood on his right hand. He turned his gaze towards the remaining six men. "If you still wish to fight, I won't mind have you missing something!"

The six men looked terrified at each other.

"Fight! Damn it, fight!" The middle-aged man screamed while enduring his pain.

Bash!

Jack stepped onto the butterfly knife which was still in the middle-aged man's thigh and said coldly, "If I step down onto the knife, do you think that it will split open your leg?"

The middle-aged man bit his lips and didn't dare to make a sound. He perspired profusely from the pain and looked terrifyingly at Jack. There was no doubt in him that Jack would do that because he already felt the intense pain of the knife in his thigh. But even in his intense pain, he didn't even dare to make a sound.

Jack slowly turned towards the six men and asked, "Hmm?"

It was a simple remark but was filled with killer intent. The six men shook their heads in unison and took three steps backward. Jack turned to look at the middle-aged man and wiped his blood onto the man's face.

“I will not apologize to you. But now my brother and sister had been tormented by you. You need to kneel down and apologize to them!”

The middle-aged man trembled and the humiliation was too much to bear. He started to murmur and was about to retort. Jack suddenly laughed and his laughter was horrifying. It caused the middle-aged man to swallow whatever he wanted to say.

The next second. Jack raised his hand towards the half dug grave pit and said, “I’m not here to negotiate with you. If you don’t apologize, then I’ll bury you in it!”

His threat was clear. This immediately made the middle-aged man furious and shouted ferociously,

“Why should I apologize? I will die before I apologize! Even if you kill me, you will not be able to live in this city. My big boss will haunt you down!”

Jack looked at him fiercely and the desire to kill erupted.

Just at this moment, someone ran quickly towards them. The movement was noticed by everyone. The person stopped as soon as he stepped into the light. It was Lone Wolf!

Before Lone Wolf could say anything, the middle-aged man’s eyes lit up, and shouted excitedly, “Big

Brother!”

Jack grinned as he looked at the middle-aged man and then looked strangely at Lone Wolf. What a ...

coincidence! Lone Wolf’s hairs stood on ends by Jack’s stare. He walked awkwardly towards Jack and

the middle-aged man.

When the middle-aged man looked at Lone Wolf, he was re-energized and laughed loudly towards

Jack, “This, this is one of my big brothers. You are finished!”

Once he said that, Lone Wolf bowed to Jack and said, “Mr. Hughes, please allow me to explain.”

Chapter 152 What the Hell is He

The middle-aged man was horrified to see Lone Wolf bow to Jack.

Suddenly he realized that Lone Wolf had already left their gang but why did he suddenly appear here?

He had heard about the reason for Lone Wolf’s departure. Could it be... A terrifying thought flooded his

mind. The middle-aged man looked at Jack in disbelief and became extremely terrified.

“Hmm?” Jack raised his eyebrows.

Lone Wolf quickly explained, “They are from the underground fight club. The boxing club has several

levels. Although my time was short in the fight club, I’m considered one of the big brothers when it

came to skills.”

“Does the underground fight club extend its influence this far?”

Jack scoffed and looked at Lone Wolf, “I’m busy looking after my brother and sister. You decide what you want to do.”

Brother? Sister? Lone Wolf trembled and looked towards Daisy and Brent who was injured.

A fit of fierce anger surged. Lone Wolf squatted quickly down and pulled out the butterfly knife in the middle-aged man’s leg. Fresh blood splattered everywhere.

The middle-aged man screamed and shouted in horror, “Lone Wolf, I didn’t know. I was just collecting the debt. You... for the sake of boss...”

Swoosh! The butterfly knife slashed and severed the injured leg’s hamstring. Fresh blood poured and the flesh curled open. The six men standing not far away were terrified and trembled in fear. The middle-aged man screamed and collapsed on the ground. His eyes rolled back and fainted from the intense pain.

Lone Wolf threw the butterfly knife down to the ground, stood up, and said, “Even boss will have to apologize to Mr. Hughes, who the hell do you think you are?”

After he said, he walked to Jack. He took over Brent from Jack and carried Brent on his back and ran down the hill. Jack held onto Daisy and he felt sorry for her.

He turned to look at Daisy's terrified father and said coldly to him, "From today onwards, Daisy belongs to my family. Your relationship with her has ended. If you dare to harass..."

Jack pointed to the middle-aged man, "You will end up like him!"

Daisy's father trembled and turned pale and nodded in horror, "No, I dare not, I will never ever."

"Let's go," Jack said to Daisy coldly. When certain things can't be sorted out and an outright severance of contact was the only solution.

What Brent and Daisy did before was too tender to break her relationship with her father.

At this point, Daisy didn't object a single bit. Once a person was hurt to the extreme, it was time to let go of everything.

As Jack walked past the middle-aged man, he coldly laughed, "When you go back, get your boss to have Aiden Lott to come to present his apologies."

Kaboom!

The close to death middle-aged man was shocked awake. The secret boss of the underground fight

club was Aiden Lott! When he heard Jack's words, he felt like the sky was about to collapse! He

practically forgot about his pain.

The small drizzle started to intensify into a downpour.

When Lone Wolf ran down the hill and to the car, Brent had already fainted and died. Lone Wolf wanted

to drive but was stopped by Jack. Jack got into the car and drove. The Rolls Royce rushed in the night

towards LJ Hospital.

Brent was sent to the emergency ward for resuscitation. Daisy sat listlessly on the floor of the entrance

as if she had lost her soul. She just looked blankly at the red light outside the treatment room.

Jack sat on the chair while Lone Wolf stood uneasily to one side. He knew that something serious had

happened when he received Jack's call. Based on his background, if Jack was to contact him at night,

it must not be something to do with business but must be associated with something illegal.

That was why he rushed over but didn't expect to be late. What he also never expected was the other

party were people that he knew in the underground fight club. Lone Wolf was shocked when he was

addressed as 'big brother'.

Lone Wolf looked at the emergency treatment room, took a deep breath, and said, "Mr. Hughes..."

"It's got nothing to do with you," Jack replied.

Lone Wolf swallowed what he wanted to say and secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Jack rubbed his nose, "Do you think that Aiden will come to apologize to me?"

Boom!

It was as if Lone Wolf was struck by lightning and he had an expression of disbelief. Who was Aiden?

He was the city's mogul and the boss of an underground mafia! He was all-powerful in the business world and controlled the underground fight club in the shadows.

With such a status, perhaps he may humble himself for the sake of self-interest but that was for out of being polite. For him to present his apologies, that meant that he had to forgo his status, grovel and throw away his dignity!

"Based on Aiden's status and background, I don't think so." Lone Wolf spoke his mind.

"Status and background?" Jack narrowed his eyes and scoffed with disdain and coldness, "What the hell is he?"

Lone Wolf looked at Jack in surprise and bewilderment. This... was this the Jack that he knew?

This night the entire city was blanketed by the thunderstorm and was eerily calm.

Aiden slept soundly in the luxurious and spacious bedroom and was woken by a telephone call. As soon as he received the call, his eyes raged with fury.

Bang!

He threw the phone onto the floor and it was smashed into pieces.

“Bastards! A bunch of fools!” Aiden’s face was red from anger and trembled furiously, “Don’t you know who he is? What possessed you to antagonize him and stir up such a big problem?” His fury echoed in the dark room.

Aiden turned on the light and lit a cigarette. He paced in the room with worry.

“Hubby, what’s wrong?” Outside the bedroom, a female voice asked worriedly. She was Aiden’s wife.

Aiden had a habit of working at night and when he was busy, he would sleep in different rooms with his wife.

“Fuck off! Don’t bother me!” Aiden’s right hand pinched the cigarette and yelled.

It became quiet.

Hoof... hoof...

Aiden took long drags of the cigarette and exhaled the smoke and mumbled, "Present my apologies?"

He wants me to go and apologize to him? How is that different from asking me to kneel to him?"

After a while, Aiden turned and took out a spare phone from the drawer.

He called a number and as soon as it was answered, he said coldly, "Bury all those idiots that were involved tonight!"

He calmed down after ending the call.

When he raged a moment ago, he felt the humiliation of the demand for him to apologize. But now, he began to assess the situation based on the merits and downside.

Finally, Aiden laughed bitterly and sat on the bed and muttered, "So be it. I've tried my best but didn't expect to cause such a huge problem. If I don't go and apologize, if I don't lay down my dignity, perhaps henceforth I will not have a place in this city."

He was not a fool! Now that he couldn't depend on Killian and Madam Hughes, Jack can easily erase him from this city.

Chapter 153 Broke Aiden's Backbone

It was a normal billing day in the underground fight club.

But it was a sleepless night for their big boss Aiden, who was perturbed, turning from one side to the other.

The next morning.

After a crazy training session, Jack didn't go to his office.

He was waiting for Aiden to arrive with an apology.

Brent was still lying in the hospital, his life was not in danger anymore, but he was yet still unconscious.

Daisy stayed with him in the hospital to take care of him, and hadn't slept the whole night.

Wasn't his friend's life too low of a value if this was easily paid with some contemptible scoundrels?

When he was back at home again, the table was filled with food.

Jack knitted his brows, he didn't see his mother around.

"Madam Burton is out."

Mr. Ward came downstairs, and said to him thinking, "She asked us to eat and leave the dishes on the table, she will clean up when she comes back."

"Where did she go?"

Jack asked.

Mr. Ward shook his head, "I already asked someone to follow her."

Just when they finished their breakfast, a black Mercedes G Class was driving up at the gate of TM

Villa District.

"Stand at attention!"

The security guards at the gate stood up tall and straight, all in one line.

The Mercedes Benz G -class didn't stop, and it rushed to TM Villa area.

"That's weird, why is Mr. Lott here so early in the morning?" One of the guards was wondering.

It really was Aiden in the Mercedes, who made all the guards to welcome him in such respect.

But all of the guards knew, many properties he had, here at TM Villa, it was only one of his houses.

Aiden hardly ever came to TM to stay.

And this was the first time to see him rushing over to TM Villa District so early in the morning.

"Watch your mouths!" One of the middle aged guards said, "We simply watch the gate, that's all we

need to do, since when do we gossip about Mr. Lott?"

The Mercedes stopped outside of the district.

Aiden got off the car, carrying a wooden box in his hands, and walked inside quickly.

He didn't sleep the whole night, and the tiredness was written on his face.

But his eyes were unusually bright, like flashing lights.

He tossed and turned the whole night, but when he finally understood the interest at stake, Aiden decided to go and apologize.

It might be embarrassing if this ever got out.

But for him, his life was more important.

When the incident with Killian happened, he didn't even think about it before taking Killian's side, but what happened after that was completely out of his expectations.

Killian leaving and Jack standing still caused Aiden to have no way to back down, so the only choice he had was to take no side.

When Jack's DT Real Estate was in a big crisis, he bought a plot of land in West Shantytowns, which was to befriend Jack, hoping to seek a place at Jack's.

But his befriending had received no response from Jack's side.

If this current incident had planted unpleasantness with Jack, Aiden had no doubt that he might go against him.

The best result he could get would probably be comparable to Drago.

The two of them had been enemies for years, their strengths had differences, but definitely not too many.

All lives were equal under a real leader.

Ding-dong!

He rang the door bell.

Aiden was waiting perturbed, both hands holding the wooden box tightly.

Inside the box was what he would use to show his sincerity apologizing to Jack.

It even had some temperature left.

After waiting for some time, the door finally opened.

Aiden's pupils narrowed when he saw Mr. Ward, then he said extremely deferential, "Mr. Ward, I am here to ask for forgiveness, to offer my humble apologies."

"Hm."

Mr. Ward stood aside, and said to him coldly, "Young Master is having his breakfast."

Aiden went inside the villa, and entered the dining room while Mr. Ward led the way.

He saw Jack sitting at the table, quietly enjoying his meal.

The morning sun was shining on him.

His calm and at ease aura under the sun light put Aiden in a trance, his heart filled with bitterness.

Who would have known that the company he had founded for his brother in-law had a hidden such a talent?

When he remembered all those things from before, he felt angry and hateful, once he made one wrong decision, everything following was also wrong.

If he had stood by Jack from the beginning on, he wouldn't be here to offer his apologies now.

"Mr. Lott, you are quite early."

Jack took his bowl of porridge, and smiled on the surface, "Sit down, have a bite with me, I am sure you haven't eaten."

Even though it was an invitation, Jack didn't look at Aiden once.

"No, thank you, I am here to ask for my punishment."

Aiden smiled, he didn't eat indeed, he didn't sleep the whole night, and as soon as the sun rose, he came over.

"Hmm?"

Jack raised his brow, continuing his breakfast.

It was so quiet in the dining room, that a fallen needle could have been heard.

Aiden put down the wooden box on the table.

He said extremely deferential, while opening the box, "Mr. Hughes, everything that happened last night was all my fault, and they have paid for it."

The moment the box opened, and Jack saw the content, his gaze froze, and his inside cramped up.

Inside was... a hand!

Whoosh!

The bowl in Jack's hand slipped and fell on the ground, then he said, "Mr. Lott, you are spoiling my appetite, how do you call this apologizing?"

Aiden felt as if struck by lightning, and quickly closed the box.

He had already taken care of the incident last night, the content of the box he kept as evidence, to show Jack when asking for forgiveness.

But he completely neglected the current situation.

"Mr. Lott, I have received your apologies, this was a great show!"

Jack stood up, and took a step back, his face was cold as he gave a laugh.

Aiden started getting goosebumps while sweat showed on his forehead.

He was seized with panic, but then his gaze showed determination.

He bit his own lips, his knees softened, and kneeled down on the floor.

"Mr. Hughes, please forgive me!"

"It was all my fault, I was possessed by ghosts, treacherous!"

"It was all my fault, I have failed you, please forgive me."

Aiden kept pouring out.

If anyone would have seen that, they would have been shocked.

He was so powerful in this town, how could he be in such a degrading situation?

But Aiden didn't think there was anything wrong.

He knew, this is what Jack wanted, it was not simply related with billing!

Jack stared at Aiden with his freezing gaze.

After a while.

He waved his hand, and said coldly, "Alright, take your stuff and leave."

"Mr. Hughes..." Aiden looked up at Jack still in panic.

Jack's expression was still cold, so was his voice when he spoke, "This will not happen another time!"

"Thank you Mr. Hughes!"

Aiden took his wooden box, his face filled with joy.

After he left, Mr. Ward started laughing, his gaze on Jack.

"Young Master, today you have broken his backbone!"

Jack smiled mildly, "If a dog bit his master, only by beating him, he would know who was the master!"

Mr. Ward laughed, "After the kneeling today, I guess he will never go against you anymore."

Chapter 154 Letter

Aiden was powerful, but he was also an ambitious person.

This kind of person, was not comparable to a person like Drago.

The two of them were enemies in the eyes of the world, but in Aiden's mind, he didn't really take Drago to be his opponent.

People like Drago only needed to be blackmailed with their life or present them with profits.

But to deal with an ambitious person, that wouldn't be enough.

An ambitious person had an ax to grind, always paranoid and suspicious, draw on advantages and avoid disadvantages, it appears that everything goes well, with his own interest on first place.

He had his own pride and self respect.

So arrogant that he would look sideways at any 'enemy' he might have.

Which was the reason why his backbone had coupled hardness with softness.

That was why whatever happened before, even if he had taken Killian's side, he would be safe while taking no side at last.

When DT was in the big crisis, he still have the nerves to purchase land to befriend Jack.

This was his shrewdness, his going both ways, his hardness coupled with softness.

Jack knew, he couldn't easily allow Aiden to stand by him.

The best way was to break Aiden's backbone, forcing him to drop his pride and self respect, making him understand who was above him.

Otherwise, Jack knew, Aiden would stab him in the back again in the future once Killian returned.

When Aiden had dropped on his knees, that was the moment, when he had dropped everything else as well, his backbone was broken.

From today on, it would be easy to control him.

"Who would have known that Aiden would do this, it was really spoiling my appetite, I can't eat another bite."

Jack kept replaying the scene, and felt sick to his stomach.

Mr. Ward laughed out loud, "Even I feel so."

When Jack looked at Mr. Ward and watched him drink his porridge calmly, he even started chewing on the chicken claws his mother made, he was doubting Mr. Ward's words.

In that moment, Sophie entered the house.

Her expression looked dark, her gaze difficult to read, she looked deep in thoughts as she walked in.

"Mom."

Jack noticed her, and noticed her expression as well, but he pretended not to know anything when

asking, "Where did you go so early in the morning?"

"I went to take a walk."

Sophie's face softened, as she asked, "I just ran into Aiden outside, did he come here?"

"Yeah." Jack nodded, he pointed to the breakfast, "Mom, I am done, I'll run to the office now."

When he left, Jack sent Mr. Ward a message, asking him to report after finding out what was up with

Sophie.

Just when Jack was going to the office, he received a phone call from an unknown number.

He stared at it and knit his brows, he had taken a call by an unknown number before.

It was Katherine!

"Hello?" He finally decided to pick up the call.

"I am leaving the day after tomorrow."

Katherine laughed as she said, "Don't ask where I am going."

Jack said, "I wasn't gonna ask anyways. Is there something else?"

It was quiet for a while.

Then Katherine said, "Can you see me off day after?"

"Sorry, I don't have time."

Jack cut the line, his mood calmed.

The past was in the past, to remember the times when he was beaten black and blue was simple

ripping old wound open again.

Some things and some people should be left in the past.

At the same time in the Four Impressions Club.

In the Bamboo Grove were rich multicolored decorations and beautiful flowers.

Amber, wearing a white dress, was smiling and humming while watering the plants.

The sun was shining on her.

This scene looks as if it was a drawing.

Ever since she knew what Jack was planning, her mood has been extraordinarily good.

She didn't contact Jack, because she knew she would ask him about the details of the proposal.

This way, she won't spoil her own surprise.

In the room, the old sound was charming, the sandalwood lingering.

Steve and Rosie were sitting opposite to each other, enjoying the tea and flowers.

It was rare that the three of them had time to spend together.

"Rosie, did I really forgot myself that night?" After sobering up, Steve could recollect some of the memories of that night.

But whatever he did remember, made his face blush, and his heart race.

He kept it to himself for so long, but couldn't hold it back anymore.

Rosie raised her brow, and looked at him, "What do you think? Jack was here to thank us, and took it as the official first time meeting us as Amber's parents, and then you got drunk and forced him to admit that he was here to ask for Amber's hand."

"I... I said that because of the hundreds of million of money he brought."

Steve scratched his head, and tried to explain, "Look, that money isn't much for us, but coming from Jack, that meant a lot, I just said it too early, how could I have known that I ruined it?"

"You were just acting your drunk craziness."

Rosie rolled her eyes, then said in her charming and soft way, "That night if I didn't stop you, you would have really hurt Amber. You really don't act like a father should have."

Steve's ears blushed, he rubbed his head and laughed, but didn't dare to contend.

Then he switched the topic, "How did you comfort Amber then? She seems to be in a really good mood these days!"

Rosie smiled, "Jack is a person with a transparent mind, I couldn't have comforted her, it was Jack who sent her a message saying that he will propose to her by the end of this month."

"Propose? End of the month?"

Steve's expression changed, he knitted his brows tightly, "So we have to stay here till the end of this month? And what about the Hughes?"

Rosie's smile vanished, then a hint of anger showed.

Bang!

The put the kettle on the table.

Rosie said coldly, "All you can think about is the Hughes family, is your business really that important?"

Or is it that you don't have enough money to spend, do you want to take it all with you into your grave?"

Listen to me, our daughter is the most important focus, even the Hughes family has to wait in line!"

"Our main focus right now is to get Amber's wedding over, she has waited too many years, now we finally see a light at the end of the tunnel, if you are going to ruin it, don't blame me if I let you sleep on the couch!"

"Hey, hey, hey, I wouldn't dare to, it's just that it took so long for me to get a chance to meet the Hughes, it would be a waste not to take it."

Steve quickly took Rosie's hand asking for forgiveness, and when he saw that her face was still in anger, he said in all seriousness, "Alright, whatever you want, let's wait until Jack has proposed before we leave."

As he said that, he patted his head, "It's just a little pitiful for Amber, she has waited three years for him, but this is his second marriage."

"Shut up!" Rosie looked at him coldly, "If you mention that again, you'll sleep outside the door!"

Just as they were arguing, an employee of the Four Impressions Club came inside.

He knocked on the door.

Quickly, Amber came to open.

"Miss Knight, there is someone asked me to hand you this."

The employee handed a letter to her, turned and left.

Amber paused for a while, then she opened the letter.

When she saw the content of it, the smile on her beautiful face vanished immediately, instead, her

expression dimmed.

Chapter 155 Extortion

In the small courtyard, a gentle breeze blew and the fragrance of flowers was all around.

But Amber stood still and her expression was not as radiant as before. Her expression was gloomy and

her eyes were wandering.

The thing in the envelope was like a thunderbolt on a clear day that destroyed her wonderful mood and

immediately throw her into a depression. It was a photograph! In the photograph was Jack and

Katherine facing each other at the Blue Rose Western Restaurant. Were they together again? If so,

then why did he want to propose to me?

At that moment, Amber was flustered and her mind was blank. She stuffed the photograph back into

the envelope and turned to enter the room.

Steve and Rosie were drinking tea and were startled when they saw Amber. The couple saw the staff of the Four Impressions Club deliver an envelope and saw their daughter's behavior change immediately after she looked at the contents of the envelope.

"Amber, what was in it?" Steve asked.

Amber walked in and hurriedly hid the envelope behind her. She looked at her parents and shook her head and forced a smile, "Nothing, it's nothing, father."

After she said, she turned to walk to the bedroom. How could her actions escape the eyes of Steve and Rosie? Steve wanted to rush to question her but was stopped by Rosie.

"She already said that it was nothing," Rosie said.

Steve became anxious, "Do you believe her when she said that there was nothing?"

"Our daughter has grown up." Rosie shook her head helplessly, "You cannot always protect her like a little girl. You will only make things difficult for her if you force her to tell you things that she doesn't wish

to say."

Steve paused and ground his teeth helplessly.

Back in her bedroom, Amber took out the photograph again and looked at it in a daze. Her eyes slowly turned red and her nose started to water. No matter how she endured, the tears started to drop from the corner of her eyes.

Amber collapsed into the bed and used the pillow to cover her head and then pulled up the blanket to cover herself entirely. She was worried that her parents would hear her cries and cause them to worry.

Just as Amber was hurting to the core.

At the DT Real Estate Agency.

Lone Wolf placed an envelope onto Jack's table.

"Who delivered it?" Jack asked.

Lone Wolf shook his head and said, "The security guard of the building picked it up from the ground.

The envelope has your name on it and so he brought it up."

"Next time just throw away things like that," Jack said and waved for Lone Wolf to leave.

He hesitated for a moment before opening the envelope. A photograph and a note fell out of it at the same time. When he saw the photograph, a 'boom' exploded in Jack's head. His calm expression

suddenly turned ferocious and furious. The veins at the corner of his eyes started to throb and twitch.

It was a photograph of him sitting opposite Katherine. That was a very short meeting to bid farewell to

her. But the photograph seemed to capture a different meaning. He picked up the note furiously,

ground his teeth, and he pinched the note so tightly that the note ripped.

The message was simple: Give me a hundred million if you don't want Amber to find out!

There was an account number below the words. As he saw the account number, Jack's fury raged

intensely. He ground his teeth and said, "So you've planned and intentionally blackmail?"

Jack was familiar with this account number because, over the previous three years, most of his money

was transferred to this account to satisfy the Parry family's appetite! This was Katherine's bank card!

"Katherine, okay, you're ruthless! You people of the Parry family are ruthless!"

Jack was trembling and ground his teeth furiously. He felt as though his chest was like a volcano, "A

hundred million? So it's just a hundred million, I'll give you, damn it, I'll give you!"

He didn't care about money. He once struggled for money but now money was just a bunch of numbers

to him. Not to mention a hundred million yuan. Even if it was a billion yuan he was also willing to give

as long as he can protect Amber's feelings!

This relationship didn't come easy and he cherished it absolutely. Whether was it the way Amber treated him or her parents treated him, he felt that this relationship was very precious. If Amber saw this photograph, then it would ruin his marriage proposal at the end of the month.

Furthermore, if Katherine had planned for this, would it only be this one photograph of them sitting face to face? Jack would not be surprised if there were other unimaginable photographs in the future.

He continued to take deep breaths to suppress his anger. Jack's expression was frosty and ferocious but grinned and slowly took up his phone.

He sent Katherine a short message: The day after I'll personally deliver to you! Deliver to your entire family!

Smack! He violently slammed the phone onto the table and the room fell dead silent.

In the Parry Family.

Katherine had packed her luggage and leaned back lazily onto the chair next to the window. She looked at the empty room as her mind was filled with memories.

Slowly, her eyes turned red. Only when she experienced it would she understand. Only when she lost it

would she cherish it. Her dreams were shattered and she woke up from them. Her obsessive hatred for Jack had now dissipated.

Katherine stretched herself and laughed, "Once I finally leave this place, perhaps this nightmare will soon be forgotten!"

Beep! The phone message notification rang.

Katherine picked up her phone and saw the message from Jack. She was dazed but started to grin and then smile.

She placed her phone down and smiled radiantly, "Then let's have a final farewell."

Outside.

Kieran's expression was gloomy as he packed all that he wanted to take into the suitcase. He took up a family photo from the table, smiled bitterly, and then stuffed it into the suitcase. They had found a buyer

for the house and the transactions can be completed tomorrow.

Perhaps they will finally have some peace when they moved to another place. When he thought of this,

Kieran's heart began to ache when he looked towards Katherine's room. In the end, he looked towards

the master bedroom, and his eyes filled with hatred.

He was a teacher and dignity was the most important to him. Now, because of dignity, he had to resign and leave this city.

“Sigh...” Kieran heaved a sigh and continued to pack.

Inside the master bedroom, Tommy and Elissa sat together.

Tommy hesitated and asked, “Mom, did you really demand a hundred million yuan? Isn’t that too much?”

“Is it? Jack will not care about the hundred million. He has the money.” Elissa said greedily.

Tommy shook his head, “No, he certainly has that much money but I’m worried that he won’t give any.”

“Won’t give?” Elissa’s eyebrows twitched and said with confidence, “If he doesn’t give, then he better get ready to be dumped by Amber. I have some photographs and we will have our ways with him!”

“He had caused so much harm to our family. Now we even have to leave the city! If I don’t fight back and get what he owes us, then I’ll never rest in peace!”

“A hundred million...” Tommy was eagerly anticipating.

Elissa maintained her ferocious glare and grinned sinisterly. She didn’t intend at stopping with just this

demand!

Chapter 156 I'll just Die if You don't Hide it for Me!

Jack felt disturbed for the whole evening.

His mind was full of the scene where he met Katherine the other day.

He just had a slight mercy on Katherine, but she even took the advantage of it.

A woman's heart was the cruelest thing.

Members of the Parry family's manners made him realize something new!

The ordinary farewell meeting was designed for a blackmail!

It was humiliating for Jack.

He was so furious that it was hard to calm down.

But he held it in, he did not dare to directly vent it out on members of the Parry family.

If members of the Parry family had the guts to blackmail for 100 million, then they would also have the

guts to send the photos to Amber.

His relationship with Amber will come to a happy end at the end of the month.

During that period, he would definitely not allow any problems!

In the evening, after work.

Jack left the company absentmindedly, he called Amber when he got on the taxi.

The call quickly got connected.

“Dummy, you're finally looking for me?” Amber sounded a bit like grumbling in the phone.

Jack felt relieved as he smiled and said, “Since you're not looking for me, then I can only look for you.”

“Humph... I'm waiting for your proposal at the end of month.” Amber laughed.

“Don't worry, I'll definitely make your end of the month unforgettable!” Jack said.

“All right, you should sleep now, don't make yourself tired, love you.”

Amber hung up after saying that.

Jack became relaxed after confirming that Amber had yet to know about that matter.

At least, he could use a hundred million yuan to clear that matter up.

Then it wouldn't affect his proposal to Amber at the end of the month!

But Jack didn't know that...

Amber had actually cried and trembled long before she was talking happily with him on the phone.

After hanging up, Amber couldn't hold it in any longer... With tearful eyes, she buried her head under

the blanket and cried out loud.

She heard her mother's soft voice coming from out the door .

“Amber, come and have some dinner.”

“Mom, I'm not hungry, you can just eat first.” Amber replied while holding her sobs.

Outside the door.

Rosie frowned like she was lost in thought, she then sighed and went to the dining room in the end.

Steve was waiting, seeing that Amber wasn't behind Rosie, he frowned and said, “Amber is not going to eat?”

“She's not hungry.” Rosie looked so worried.

“I'll ask her again, she might get sick.”

Steve immediately got up and walked outside, “Since she was a kid, she never eats whenever she's unhappy, and she thinks that she can hide it from us.”

“Stay there!” Rosie stomped her feet as she shouted.

“She must be hiding from us, it'll be bad if we let her keep on hiding it like this.” Steve wouldn't back

down.

“Just eat!” Rosie pulled Steve back to the dining table.

In the TM Villa District.

The living room was silent.

Daisy kept staying in LJ Hospital to take care of Brent.

There were only Mr. Ward and Sophie in the house.

They sat on the sofa in silence.

Mr. Ward kept looking at Sophie with a complicated gaze.

Sophie seemed to be in a trance as she lowered her head and clasped her hands.

At last...

Sophie broke the silence, “Mr. Ward, do not tell Jack about this.”

“But Young Master has noticed something unusual from Madam, he specifically ordered me to look into it.”

Mr. Ward smiled bitterly, “I really didn’t expect that Madam has been distracted by that matter during these few days.”

“Then you can just tell Jack that you got no information, I don't want him to be distracted because of my matters.”

Sophie looked up at Mr. Ward firmly, “This is my own matter, and I'll take care of it by myself.”

Mr. Ward sighed and looked troubled, “I have advised Madam long time ago, and I also believe that

Madam can handle it... But Madam, it's easy for people with high status to get attacked, I think it's

better to tell Young Master first so Young Master can be mentally prepared!”

Bam!

Sophie suddenly slammed the table angrily, it was so strong that the teacups on the table clattered.

At that time, Sophie's kind face looked cold and furious.

Jack would be so surprised if he saw her.

Because he rarely saw such expression from her since he was a kid.

“Since you're calling me Madam, why are you refusing my orders?” Sophie coldly said that while

staring straight at Mr. Ward.

“Madam, your situation makes me recall the past.”

Mr. Ward was calm and composed, "But after all, I think of Young Master first."

Crash!

Sophie threw the teacup on the floor, took a piece, and held it against her neck, "I'll just die you don't

hide it from Jack!"

"Madam..." Mr. Ward's expression changed drastically, he was so scared that he hurriedly got up,

wanting to get close to her.

"Stop right there!"

Sophie angrily said, "I said, I don't want to affect Jack with this matter... I can handle it well!"

Mr. Ward was stunned for two seconds before heaving a long sigh, "I promise!"

After hearing that...

Sophie became quite at ease, she put down the broken piece, lowered her head, and helplessly said,

"That matter had passed back then, now Patrick is back and has given Jack the qualifications as the

successor... Jack should focus on being the successor, and he shouldn't be bothered of trivial matters."

Her voice was low, sounding so helpless and sorrowful.

Even Mr. Ward looked dejected with mixed feelings.

Was Madam's matter really trivial?

If it could really be handled well, why were there so many twists and turns back then?

However, Mr. Ward didn't dare to say that because Sophie had used the most decisive means to shut his mouth by force.

At that time, someone opened the house's door.

Jack walked in and couldn't help feeling puzzled when he saw the teacup's broken pieces on the floor.

Sophie looked panic as she leaned down to pick up the pieces on the floor.

"Mom, let me clean it up." Jack walked over in a hurry.

"I'll do it." Sophie smiled, "I accidentally broke the teacup, it should be very expensive, right? What a pity."

"Not really." Jack laughed.

Sophie told Jack to rest for a bit after cleaning it up, she then went to the kitchen to cook by herself.

Seeing that Sophie entered the kitchen, Jack asked Mr. Ward, "Mr. Ward, about the thing that I asked you of...?"

Mr. Ward already promised to Sophie, so he could only pretend to be calm as he smiled and said,

“Young Master, perhaps we have misunderstood Madam... She really just went for a walk.”

“Really?” Jack was surprised, he then nodded and muttered, “If that is true, then it's all good. I am just

afraid that something will happen to her, afraid that she deliberately hid it from me so I won't be

bothered with it.”

Mr. Ward mumbled softly with a complicated look.

However, Jack didn't notice the subtle changes in Mr. Ward's expression.

Katherine's matter was really a pressure for him.

Jack greeted Mr. Ward and went up to his bedroom.

He needed to spend money and get rid of Katherine's family quickly to clear the matter up.

Because of the blackmail, even on the next day, Jack felt depressed and couldn't calmly be immersed

in his work.

After being in a daze for the whole day, Jack returned home, he tossed and turned on the bed because

he couldn't sleep.

He stayed up until the sky was bright.

Jack got up early, because that day... Was the day when Katherine and her family would leave that city.

Chapter 157 This is the Divorce Compensation

In the early morning,

Jack arrived at the pier as scheduled.

Katherine and her families were going to leave by ferry.

What happened in these two days made Jack very exhausted, and now he was in a terrible mood.

The Parry family was so greedy and disgusting.

Jack looked gloomy and he rubbed the bank card in his pocket.

If this 100 million yuan could completely solve the problem, he didn't mind giving the money to the Parry family.

The end of the month was the time for him to propose to Amber, and he would not allow any accident to happen during this period.

Jack's cell phone rang.

It was Katherine.

Jack answered the phone indifferently, "Where are you?"

"Pier 1."

Hanging up the phone, Jack headed for Pier 1.

At a distance, he saw Katherine in a black dress and several pieces of luggage beside her.

The breeze stirred Katherine's long hair and dress.

Quiet smile and beautiful face made people feel very comfortable.

Just standing there, Katherine could attract a lot of attention from passers-by.

Jack had no expression and was not interested in all this.

"Jack, I'm here!" Katherine saw Jack, smiled and waved.

When Jack came near, she said with a smile, "Thank you for coming to see me off."

Jack's expression was cold and there was no emotion in his eyes.

Jack asked indifferently, "What about things?"

He didn't greet and he went straight to the point.

The Parry family was so greedy that Jack didn't have to respect them.

"What?" Katherine was stunned.

"Ha!"

Jack suddenly laughed and blinked, "Katherine, Don't play dumb! Don't you think you are disgusting?"

Katherine trembled, her pale face full of consternation.

She murmured blankly, "I don't play dumb. Jack, what do you mean?"

"Pa!"

Jack threw the bank card into Katherine's hand, "Here's the 100 million you want. The password is

000000."

"Boom!"

Katherine was shocked as if she was struck by lightning.

When did she ask him for 100 million yuan?

Soon, Katherine realized that there must be a misunderstanding.

Her eyes turned red, "What do you think I am? I just want you to come and see me off. Then, I can say

goodbye to the past."

Her voice was trembling.

After her divorce from Jack, she suffered a lot, which made her sober. It turned out that the three years she spent with Jack were her happiest time.

But she knew that it was no use crying over spilt milk.

She almost went crazy, but she finally got through that period of time, and she was ready to say goodbye to the past and welcome the future.

But now, Jack's behavior made her at a loss!

"Just see you off?"

Jack laughed angrily, and directly took out the pictures in the envelope, "What's this? Do you think the 100 million is not enough? How much do you want to ask me for?"

Katherine was completely stunned. Her eyes widened and her mind went blank.

She was not stupid. When she saw the pictures, she immediately understood why Jack was angry.

She also understood what this 100 million yuan meant.

In a trance, Katherine shook her head and whispered, "It's not me. It's not me. It's really not me..."

"Ha! Are you kidding?"

Jack's eyes twinkled with coldness.

Katherine grabbed Jack's arm, "Jack, believe me. I really didn't do it. I just want to see you today and say goodbye to you. The pictures really have nothing to do with me!"

"Really?"

Jack took the note out and handed it to Katherine indifferently, "Does this note have nothing to do with you?"

Instead of transferring 100 million yuan into Katherine's account as required by the note, Jack directly applied for a bank card.

Katherine took the note in a panic. After reading the note, her face turned pale and she could not speak.

Jack sneered, "Didn't you say this thing had nothing to do with you? Katherine, I shouldn't have believed you and your families. From beginning to end, all your vows to me are false. You really let me down!"

Jack's words were heartbreaking.

Katherine's eyes were red and full of tears.

Jack's words were like a sharp knife stabbing her heart.

Katherine clenched her red lips, wept and shook her head.

"I hope you don't disturb my life again."

Jack turned around and said, "You should thank me. I'm going to propose to Amber at the end of this month, so I don't allow any accident to happen. Therefore, I have not seriously dealt with your blackmail on me. Otherwise, your family can't be able to bear my anger!"

Watching Jack leave,

Katherine was weak and dizzy.

At this moment, she felt the world whirling.

Originally, she had plucked up the courage to say goodbye to the past, and had regained her confidence.

But just now, Jack said she blackmailed him, making her feel terrible.

"No, I didn't do it..."

Katherine cried, murmured, and finally yelled, "Jack, I really didn't do this!"

In the distance, Jack didn't care and strode away.

Jack disappeared in the crowd.

Katherine squatted on the floor and cried, holding the note and the bank card tightly.

Suddenly, in a distance, three people came in a hurry.

Elissa's eyes lit up when she saw the bank card.

"Pa," Elissa grabbed Katherine's bank card and said with a greedy smile, "100 million yuan! It's 100 million! I've never seen so much money in my life. Our family will be rich in the future!"

"Mom, we have a lot of money at last. When we get to our new house, I want to buy a luxury car at once, and I don't have to worry about that I can't marry a woman in the future." Tommy shouted excitedly.

Kieran was dumbfounded.

And Katherine on the ground was also shocked.

She finally understood.

Her mother did it!

Her brother did it!

She understood.

No wonder when she said she wanted to see Jack, her mother and brother stopped her father and didn't follow her!

"Elissa!"

Katherine stood up angrily and growled at Elissa, "Do you treat me like a daughter? Why are you so disgusting? Why did you use my name to blackmail Jack? Why did you ruin my last bit of dignity?"

Katherine frantically spat out a series of questions.

Kieran was startled and afraid that her daughter would go back to the past.

Kieran quickly appeased Katherine. But Katherine ignored him. She stared at Elissa fiercely and crazily.

Elissa and Tommy were stunned.

Their faces turned blue in a while, and then became red.

Elissa suddenly blushed and yelled, "I'm your mother! Katherine, you don't understand. This is the divorce compensation that I tried to get from Jack! You two had been married for three years. If he only gives you 200000 yuan, aren't you letting him off a bit too easy?"

After these words, Elissa looked down at the bank card and muttered, "Now, a prostitute can earn more than 200000 yuan in three years."

Chapter 158 Bullying my Daughter? Jack, You Deserve to Die!

Katherine Parry was completely stunned.

Kieran Parry and Tommy Parry's facial expression had changed too.

Two of them even felt that Elissa Tanner's words were too over!

"Mom, how could you say that to sister?" Tommy reminded her with a low voice.

However, Elissa raised her head arrogantly, "Did I say anything wrong?" After she married Jack, how much did she get? How much did she help our family? When you wanted to marry Shirley, she couldn't even help you. And now, as her mother, I am doing my best to help her get back alimony, is it my fault?"

After saying that, Elissa gave Katherine a stern look.

"What could you be benefited if you stay with that animal, Jack? It is better that you stay with Killian.

You could at least get a few million after sleeping with him!"

"Enough!"

Kieran's body shook and he raised his hand and slapped her flagrantly.

Slap!

The slap was powerful.

The slap was loud and crisp.

Elissa staggered and took a few steps back. Half of her face was swollen.

She acted peremptory and domineering as she wanted to scold him. However, when she looked at

Kieran with extremely fierce eyes, she was extremely scared as if her heart fiercely beat and she

suppressed the urge.

Kieran's whole body was trembling. He gnashed his teeth in anger while looking fiercely at Elissa,

"Elissa, are you still a human? Do you want to force your daughter to death? You are blinded by money,

don't you even care about your daughter anymore?"

"Dad..."

After hearing Kieran supporting her, Katherine immediately cried out and ran into Kieran's hug.

Kieran patted on Katherine's back to comfort her while glaring fiercely at Elissa, "I, I am really done with

you. Sometimes, I even wanted to divorce you and had the feeling to fucking kill you!"

“Kill me then!” Elissa became angry too. She held her bank card tightly, “I have money now. After we divorce, I could still stay with my son as usual unless you kill me now!”

“You...” Kieran’s voice stopped.

“Dad, stop arguing. There is no way you could make any sense out of her.”

Katherine stopped her father while crying loudly. She knew that if her mother was able to straighten out her thinking a little bit, their family wouldn’t be in this situation.

It was fine for being treated wrong!

She only wanted to stay at the other place quietly and change her way of living for the rest of her life.

This idea was like to throw the handle after the blade.

Katherine could not change anything so she could only bear it even if she felt wronged, “Let’s go. Let’s leave this place. We are no longer related to Jack anymore. He is going to propose to Amber at the end

of the month. We, the Parry family, and Jack will no longer be related anymore.”

However.

Elissa suddenly laughed ferociously with a cold tune, “Proposal? He thought too much of himself!”

Katherine's small body trembled. She immediately stopped her step.

Kieran quickly turned back, "You, what kind of sins have you done again!?"

"Sins? I am revenging for Kathrine! Did he really think that my daughter could be bullied easily?"

Katherine felt elated and she was full of smiles, "I have sent that pile of photos to that damn Amber. I

wonder how does she feel like. Jack is proposing to her at the end of the month? You would wait and

see Amber dump Jack!"

Boom!

Katherine's face suddenly turned pale as if it did not have any blood.

Her body trembled and she quickly felt waves of giddiness.

Then, her body became soft and she fell into Kieran's arm.

In Bamboo Grove at Four Impression Club.

These two days, Amber Knight kept muddling along and did not feel like eating and drinking.

She was thinking about the photos in her mind.

She kept trying to understand Jack Hughes. However, the photos were the ironclad evidence, and they

kept rebutting her own conviction.

A melodious piano sound was echoing.

Amber leaned by the window, looking at the colorful flowers and fountain in the small courtyard. Her eyes looked red and swollen.

She looked forward to the proposal ceremony at the end of the month.

She naively desired Jack in golden armor, stepping on the colorful clouds, descending down from the sky to propose to her.

However, all the desire and wish became cold and numb as if they were thrown into an ice cave.

Knock!

A knock came from the door.

“Amber, time to have lunch.” Steve Knight shouted from outside.

Amber wiped off tears at the corner of her eyes, “Dad, I am not hungry. You can eat with Mom.”

“You have not eaten for two days. What if your body is spoiled as you are starving?” Steve’s voice was a little angry as he worried about her daughter.

Amber said as if she acted like a spoiled child, “Hey Dad, I have grown up. Could you not treat me as a

child?"

"Amber, do you have something in your mind that troubled you? You could talk to Dad. Did Jack bully you?"

Outside the door, Steve's voice made Amber's heart beat fiercely.

She said hurriedly, "No, no! How did that silly Jack dare to bully me? If he dares to bully me, I could take down him with one punch."

"Ah... okay." Steve sighed. Nothing was heard outside the door.

However, Amber bit her red lips and murmured with a low voice, "It is that silly Jack who bullied me..."

In the dining room.

Steve walked to Rosie's side with a worried look, "It seems that Amber is having trouble with Jack."

He was trying to feel out her feelings when he asked her just now.

Although Amber had tried her best to hide it, with Steve's experience, he could feel it from her tone of voice.

"Ah... They have gone through so much to get together. Jack is going to propose at the end of the month. Why are they still having trouble?" Rosie sighed. After looking at the full table of dishes, she

sighed again, "It seemed that I have to take matters into my own hands. I couldn't let Amber disregard

eating and drinking anymore. It would be bad if she starved herself until her body is spoiled."

She said to Steeve, "I will send Amber some food and ask her about this. You eat by yourself. Don't

follow me or eavesdrop through the door.

"Nah... I am the chairman of QY International Group and I have a reputation outside, why would I

eavesdrop?" Steve said seriously.

Rosie scolded him. She took a bowl, picked dishes that Amber liked, and walked towards Amber's

room.

Amber finally opened the door and let Rosie enter the room after Rosie gave her advice.

Steve felt wronged while looking at the door that was closed, "Only opening the door when your Mom

comes to advise but not eating when Dad comes to advise. I feel so angry."

After eating for a while, Steve couldn't help but pick some dishes into a bowl and he made his way

noiselessly to Amber's room door. He then put his ear on the door and started listening.

Yet, before he could listen to anything, a shout was heard from the entrance of the courtyard.

“Mr. Knight, there is a letter for you!”

A letter?

Steve frowned and brought the bowl and chopsticks quickly to the courtyard. He received the letter from the security guard.

The letter was thick and the words ‘To be received by Amber Knight’ were stated on it.

However, his wife and daughter were talking to each other in the house.

His daughter had acted weird these two days and it made Steve open the letter out of curiosity.

Steve was suddenly stunned when he looked at the first photo in the letter.

His pupils became bigger and bigger and his face getting shocked.

An extremely furious look was shown on his face.

There were even two veins shaking around the corners of his eyes.

Bang!

Steve fiercely smashed the bowl and chopsticks onto the ground and said some words from the gap of his teeth, “Jack, you deserve to die if you bully my daughter!”

Chapter 159 Amber, Taking Chances

When they heard Steve’s angry voice.

Amber and Rosie rushed out of the room.

The mother and daughter saw Steve held onto a photo tightly with anger on his face.

“Dad...”

Amber’s heart sank suddenly. The familiar envelope and photos made her recalled something terrible.

It had been exposed!

She had been in a muddle these two days, not having the mood to eat and drink, because she was

affected by the photo. But she refused to tell her parents because she was afraid that things would be

forced into an irreversible situation.

However, the scene in front of her made her feel dizzy.

“What made you so angry?”

Rosie frowned and stepped forward quickly.

“Look, Jack, the little son of a bitch. Does he think that our daughter is someone he could easily bully?”

Steve angrily handed the photo to Rosie.

When Rosie looked at the photo, her charming face was cold as if it was covered with frost.

She just entered Amber's room a while ago and she had not started to ask her.

But the photo in front of her told her the answer!

No wonder her daughter was acting like that these two days!

She wouldn't stand it if it was her.

No parents would not love their child.

What's more, Amber was the only daughter in the family and the apple of their eyes!

Since young, the couple had been looking after her with care and love.

If Amber didn't insist on being with Jack, the couple would never even care about Jack, even if they

had some advice from Minister Mable.

Second marriage!

It was a problem that couldn't be ignored!

"We did not dislike him because of his divorced status. I even helped him. But he is having a date with

his ex-wife." Steve's body trembled and his eyes almost burst into flames. "Does he think I don't have a

temper? Shit!"

Rosie frowned and her face was cold. Her anger grew as she flipped through the photos.

When Amber heard her father's scold, she woke up from her daze. She quickly stepped forward and said, "Mom, Dad, calm down. Maybe...maybe things weren't like what we think it is."

"What is it like? No matter what we are thinking, since the boy has decided to propose to you, he shouldn't go and date his ex-wife!"

Steve was outraged and irritated, "Amber, it doesn't pay to be a good person. You wanted to be with him, but he even went to date his ex-wife. He is a cheap son of bitch. Wasn't he hurt enough by his ex-wife's family?"

Amber's face turned pale in an instant.

She tried to say something, but she couldn't.

Instead, Rosie put down the photo and glared at Steve, "Steve, pay attention to what you say."

"I..." Steve wanted to argue.

His identity, his position, his temper, was not allowing him to bear such things like in the photo to happen.

He loved his daughter, so he didn't mind that Jack was divorced before.

But it didn't mean that he was not angry!

He would not hesitate to use up all his wealth and power to revenge for his daughter if she was hurt by someone!

Therefore, Steve let out a deep breath and turned away, "I'll go to find that guy!"

"Dad..." Amber was startled and quickly stopped Steve, "Don't, don't go to him!"

She knew her father's character. If she let him go, it would be a big deal!

"Silly girl, do you want me to see you upset because of his disloyalty?" Steve's face reddened due to anger.

"Steve, calm down first!"

Rosie followed and looked at Amber gently, "Amber, you have lost a lot of weight these days because of this. We love you. You have to understand this."

Amber nodded silently. Her eyes reddened with tears.

"Well, tell us your thoughts!" Rosie asked directly.

The photos were so convincing that even if she was gentle, she was angry.

The only reason was that she would choose to listen to her daughter's opinions.

Amber frowned. Her beautiful face showed hesitation.

Her hands were clenching tight onto each other, and her mind was in a mess.

She thought about it for two days.

At first, she was as angry and resentful as her parents.

But after calming down, she felt that Jack did not seem to be such a person.

Before Jack and Katherine divorced, she saw Jack's attitude towards Katherine.

She even left Jack for some time because of what Jack had done to the Parry family.

Moreover, in the photo, it was just Jack and Katherine, sitting opposite each other. There was nothing more than that.

After taking a deep breath, Amber said seriously, "I want to wait until the end of the month."

"The end of the month?"

Steve raised his thick eyebrows, "Silly girl, do you still want to wait until the end of the month for that boy to propose to you? In this picture, I even suspect that they will remarry at the end of this month!"

He pointed to the photo in Rosie's hand.

“Dad!”

Amber stomped her foot, “Can you consider my feelings? If I say the end of the month, then it will be the end of the month. I want to see if he will keep his promise!”

Then she ran into the room crying.

Amber was in this and she was more worried than anyone else.

But she knew that if her parents dealt with it, the matter would be worsened.

She still had hope, that was why she didn’t want things to get serious.

She was stubborn. She would take a gamble once just for Jack!

“Amber...”

Steve was so angry that he called her.

“Well, don’t get irritated anymore.”

Rosie suddenly comforted, “Respect your daughter’s decision. If things go beyond our expectation at the end of the month, we will let the boy pay the price with interest.”

Her voice was cold, piercing, and sonorous.

It was hard to imagine that it was from a woman like Rosie, who had infinite charm and was gentle and

virtuous.

Steve was angry and clenched his fist, "Sure! Let's wait until the end of the month. If this boy is cheating, don't blame me for being cruel. The daughter of the Knight family is not the person he could bully just like that! "

"I will let the person who bullies my precious daughter know what the end of his world is like!"

.....

Jack returned to DT agency.

Katherine's trap made him felt depressed and stressed.

At the same time, he was also worried about whether Amber would get to know about this.

The more precious she was to him, the more cautious and anxious he would feel about losing her.

Jack dialed Amber's number.

But it was hung up right after the call rang.

Jack frowned and dialed twice again. Without exception, they all rang and were hung up at once.

"What's the matter?"

Just when Jack wanted to call again, Amber sent a message through WeChat.

“Why aren’t you answering my calls?” Jack asked, “Do you have time this evening? I haven’t seen you for a long time. I miss you.”

“I’m doing make-up. I need to prepare beautiful make-up. Otherwise, how can I deserve your proposal at the end of the month?”

Amber replied, and soon she sent out another message.

“Big fool, I won’t meet you these few days until you propose at the end of the month. You are not allowed to meet me either!”

Seeing this, Jack relaxed and laughed.

His eyes twinkled and were firm, “I will give you an unforgettable proposal of a lifetime at the end of the month!”

Chapter 160 End of the Month...

It was a sunny day.

Although it was a hot summer day, it felt refreshing at the TM Villa because it was located next to a forest. Mr. Ward sat comfortably on the swing in the garden and swinging leisurely.

Brent was still in the hospital and was awake but needed to remain in the hospital for a while more.

Daisy devoted all her attention to take care of him.

Sophie left the villa after lunch. Mr. Ward knew where Sophie went but had no right to interfere because

of his status. He also didn't dare to inform Jack because he didn't doubt that Sophie would still be determined to go.

He was the only one left in the huge villa and there was a feeling of emptiness. But Mr. Ward didn't mind and felt at ease. He strokes a purple clay teapot in his hand and leaned back into the swing to relax. But a telephone call ended his peace.

He looked at the phone and "Old Master" was displayed on the screen and Mr. Ward immediately turned serious.

"Old Master, what're your instructions?"

"Did you say that Jack will be proposing at the end of the month?"

With regards to this issue, Mr. Ward had reported to Patrick when Jack decided to propose. Now it was already close to the end of the month.

"Old Master, it would be on the last day of the month." Mr. Ward said.

“Okay, I’m Jack’s father and should do something.” In the call, Patrick sounded remorseful, “As his father, I had missed out on Jack’s upbringing and his first marriage. Now that I’m around for his second marriage, I must make up for it.”

“Old Master, I, your servant will make the necessary arrangements. You are busy with the Hughes family matters. If you associate yourself too closely to Young Master, I’m afraid that Madam Hughes...”

Mr. Ward was worried.

But before he could finish, Patrick scoffed and Mr. Ward was startled.

Patrick said sharply, “They still think that I’m the Patrick of the past. Don’t they know who decides the affairs in the Hughes Family? If Madam Hughes dared to stir any trouble, as the head of Hughes family, I’ll get her into the ancestral hall to receive the incense offerings!”

His tone was sharp and ruthless. Even Mr. Ward felt a chill run down his spine when he heard this.

“You don’t have to persuade me. Just concentrate on arranging for Jack’s marriage proposal. You don’t have to worry about my portion.”

Bang! The phone call ended.

Mr. Ward smiled bitterly and was full of anticipation, "Even Old Master would now be helping Master Hughes to propose. Just imagine how grand that day's proposal will be!"

He rubbed his chin and laughed heartily, "Steve always wanted Hughes' family's help to take his achievements to a higher level. If he knew that half of his life's efforts was achieved by his daughter in three years to be married to the successor of the Hughes family, I wonder what will be his reaction."

Mr. Ward was imagining how Steve's reaction would be on that day. His smile was increasingly strange as he sat leisurely on the swing as he swung slowly, "Fate... it's indescribably beautiful!"

At this moment, the main doors of the villa opened. Sophie came home.

Mr. Ward subconsciously looked over, frowned and his heart skipped a beat. Sophie lowered her head and walked briskly into the garden. But Mr. Ward noticed that there were red finger marks on Sophie's face!

"Madam, were you slapped?" Mr. Ward got up and tried to stop Sophie.

"None of your business." Sophie walked around Mr. Ward and continued into the villa, "Mr. Ward, please do not inform Jack. I will resolve this matter properly."

"But the marks on your face..." Mr. Ward couldn't help but continued.

“I said, do not tell Jack!” Sophie spun her head around and glared at Mr. Ward. Her eyes were

obviously red from having cried earlier!

She clenched her teeth stubbornly and said slowly, “I’ve burdened Jack for so long and now that our

family has some good times, I don’t want to cause any more trouble for him. He is my son and I love

him. It’s already very tough on him.”

Mr. Ward said helplessly, “But I feel that Madam can’t settle the problem on your own. Now Master

Hughes has strengthened considerably and even you are being sheltered by him. How can you resolve

this on your own?”

“Enough!” Sophie was resolute and very unlike her usual pleasant self.

Mr. Ward meant well but all he had said was for nothing and murmured helplessly, “Wolves, tigers, and

leopards are wild animals who feast on blood and meat. They do not have the graciousness of

humans. Why can’t Madam understand this?”

...

The time went by gradually.

To Jack, each day that passed peacefully was very rewarding. On the one hand, he had to handle the DT agency's matters and on the other, he had to prepare for the marriage proposal.

The property prices of the West Shantytowns had risen steadily due to anticipation and demand. In just half a month, the value had already gone up by fifty percent and there were no signs of slowing down.

This was extremely good news for DT Real Estate Agency. Once the property prices firmed up, it would result in the strong rise of DT Agency. Jack was very confident that once he was successful with the modernization of the West Shantytowns, his capabilities may be nothing to the Hughes family. But he will not be like before to be under the stranglehold of the Hughes family and wait for his fate. Once his shackles had been removed and with the support of his father and Mr. Ward, it will be time for him to rise rapidly.

As for the proposal, Jack would plan and prepare it in detail. Jack spent more time and effort on his proposal than on DT Agency. He wanted the proposal to be perfect for Amber and become a highlight in her life. Nothing was too trivial and everything was handled in detail personally.

When you truly loved a person, you would give all that you have.

Amber was willing to come to his side at his most difficult time. This kind of affection was worth Jack's

complete dedication. Each day he was totally exhausted when he got home. Though he was extremely tired, he would chat with Amber on Wechat.

Although Amber seldom replied and it was mainly Jack who sent the messages, to Jack, Amber was just trying to build up the anticipation for the proposal. Previously Amber told Jack that they should not see each other, wasn't that to build up the surprise? There was no doubt in Jack's mind that this was the case.

Very soon it was the last day of the month.

On this day, DT Real Estate Agency was closed and even the four sales offices were also closed for the day. This attracted the speculations of observers.

Under Jack's instructions, all the staff gathered at the TM scenic spot. The TM Villa district was just a small plot of land on the TM scenic area.

As a scenic spot, the peak of TM hill had already been developed and was the best lookout area of the city as it overlooked the entire city.

The TM scenic district was closed as Jack gathered all his staff and attracted the attention of the

media. From the time TM scenic district was developed, it had never been closed for anyone. But no matter how the media probed, no one in the area revealed what was going on.

Slowly, the gossips spread across the entire city. The entire city's attention was focused on the TM scenic area as directed by the media.

At nightfall.

Jack stood at the Hilltop and was able to look down along the road. The background was the city's night scenery.

He raised his cell phone and smiled, "Amber, have you all arrived?"