## **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.	
Siasni: Fresh blood splattered.	
The butterfly knife effortlessly stabbed into the middle-aged man's thigh. Immediately, the man wailed	

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

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

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

sound.

step down onto the knife, do you think that it will split open your leg?"

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,

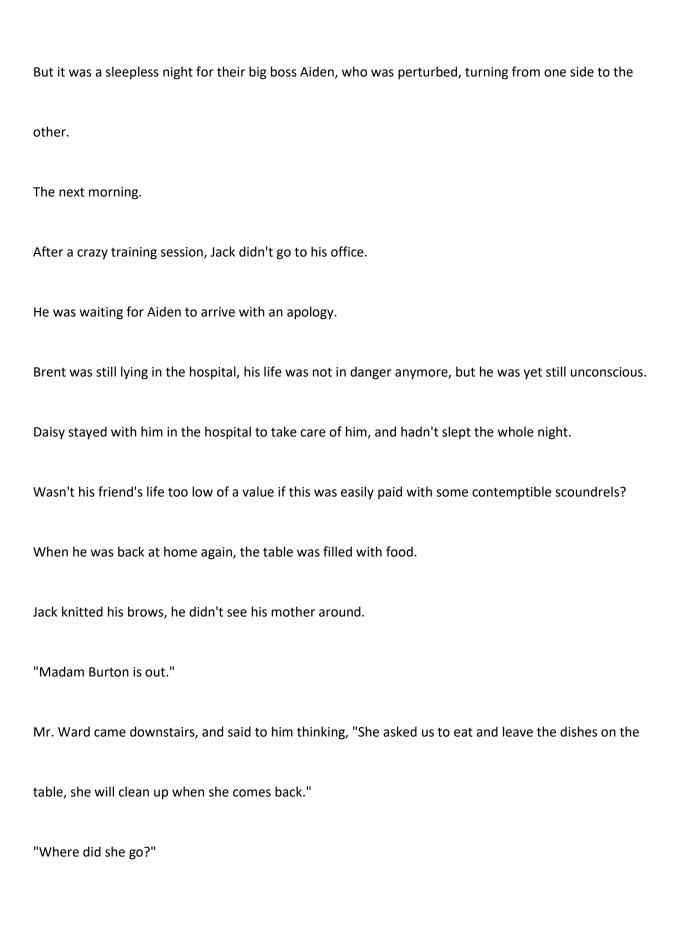
perhaps henceforth I will not have a place in this city."

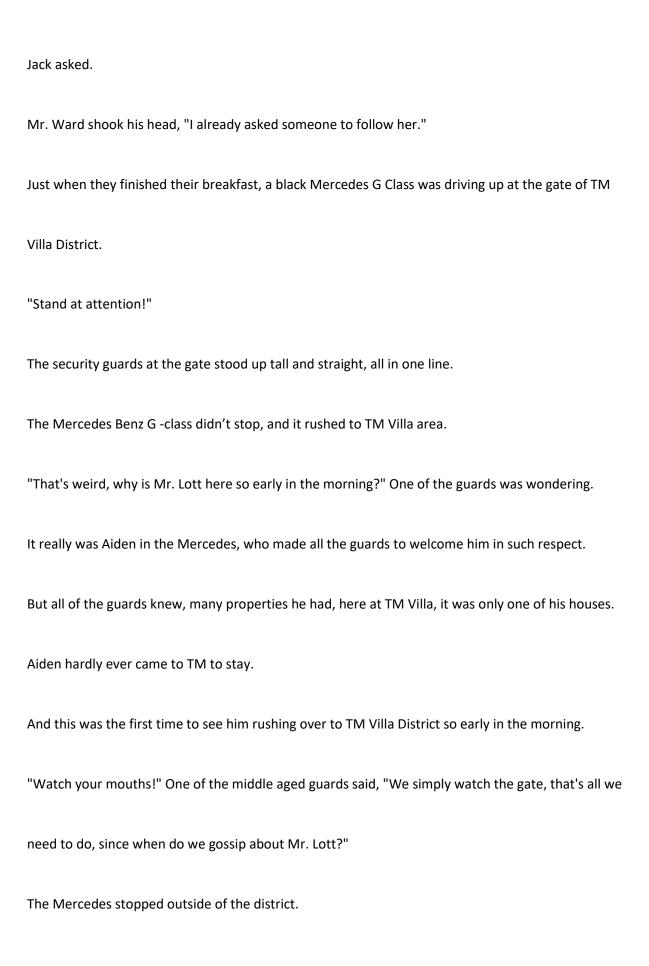
He was not a fool! Now that he couldn't depend on Killian and Madam Hughes, Jack can easily erase

him from this city.

Chapter 153 Broke Aiden's Backbone

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



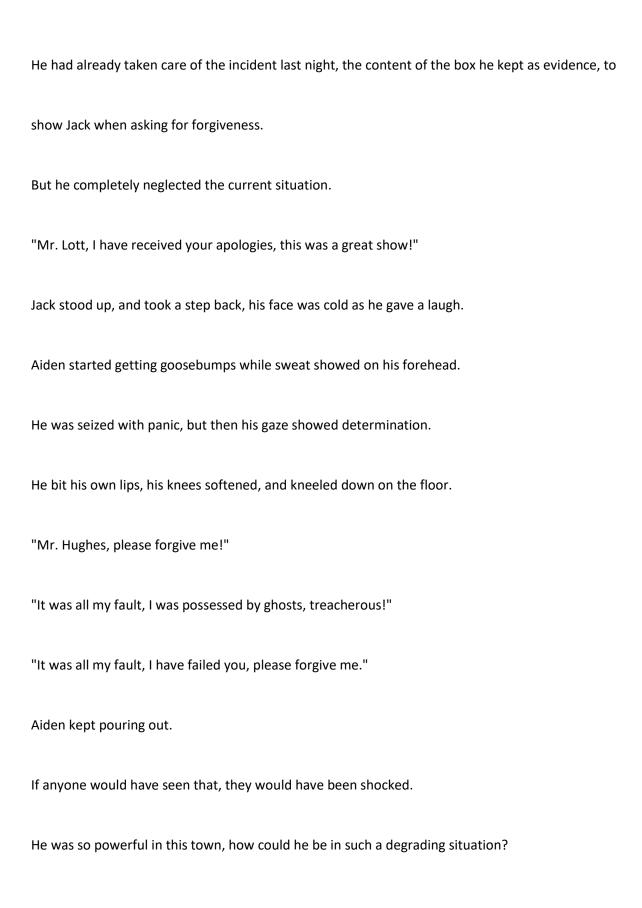


Aiden got off the car, carrying a wooden box in his hands, and walked inside quickly. He didn't sleep the whole night, and the tiredness was written on his face. But his eyes were unusually bright, like flashing lights. He tossed and turned the whole night, but when he finally understood the interest 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.





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.



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?"



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.



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.

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.

In the Parry Family.

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

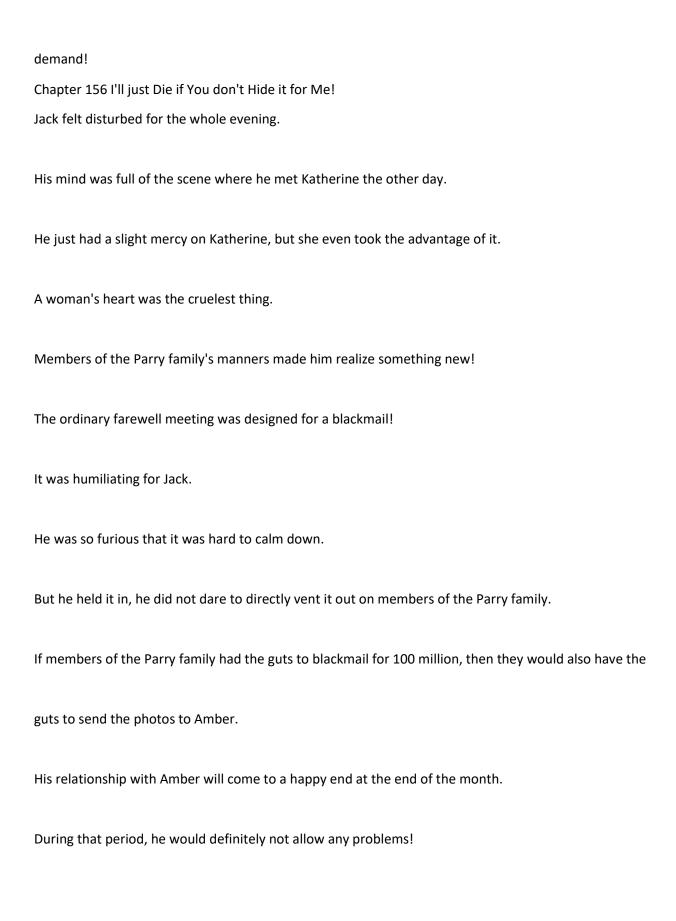
get ready to be dumped by Amber. I have some photographs and we will have our ways with him!"

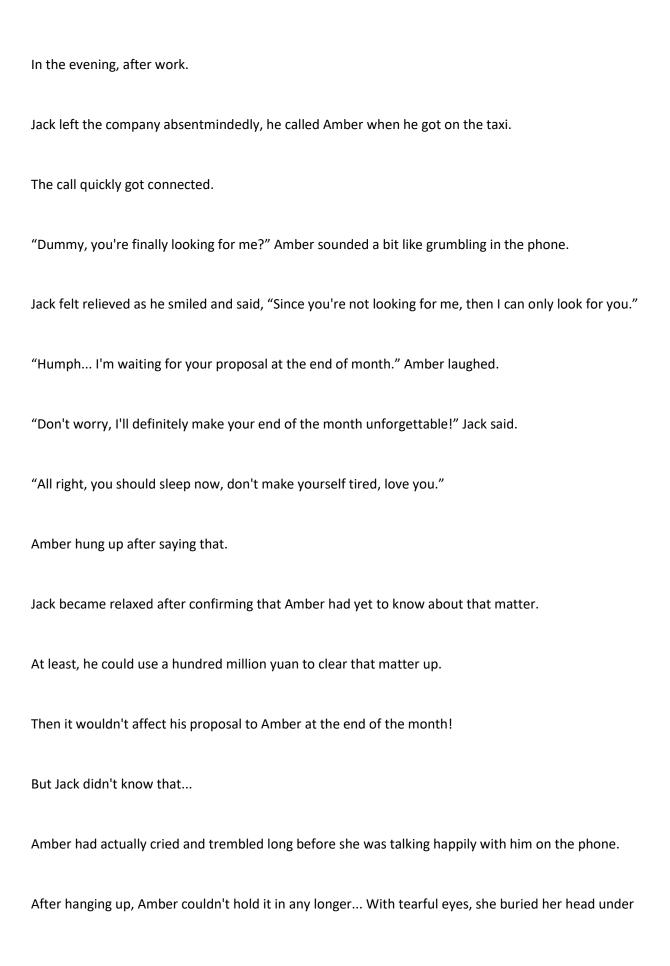
"He had caused so much harm to our family. Now we even have to leave the city! If I don't fight back

and get what he owes us, then I'll never rest in peace!"

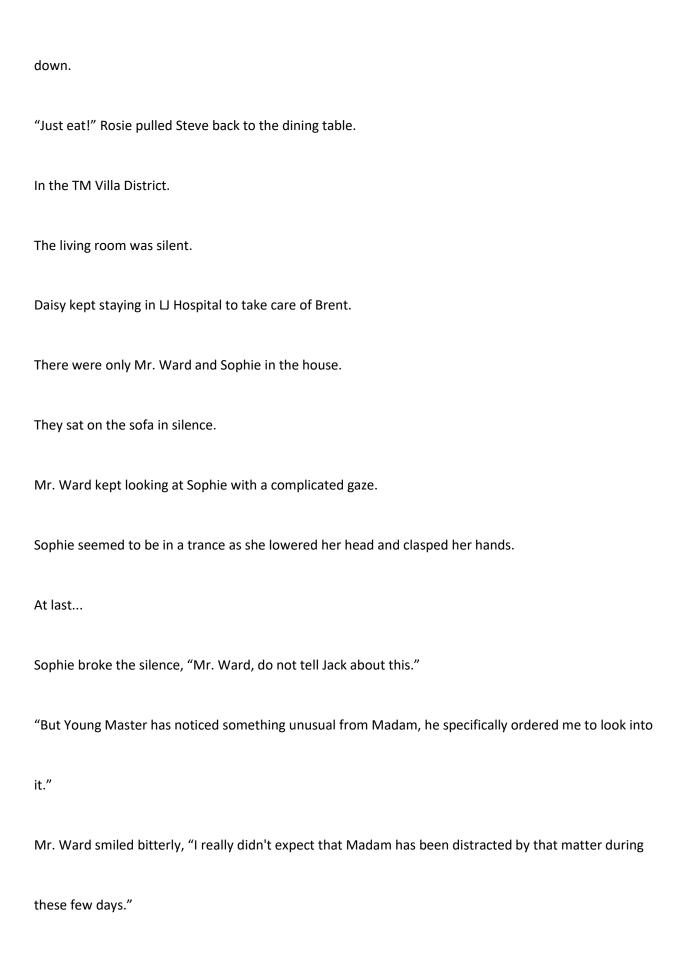
"A hundred million..." Tommy was eagerly anticipating.

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

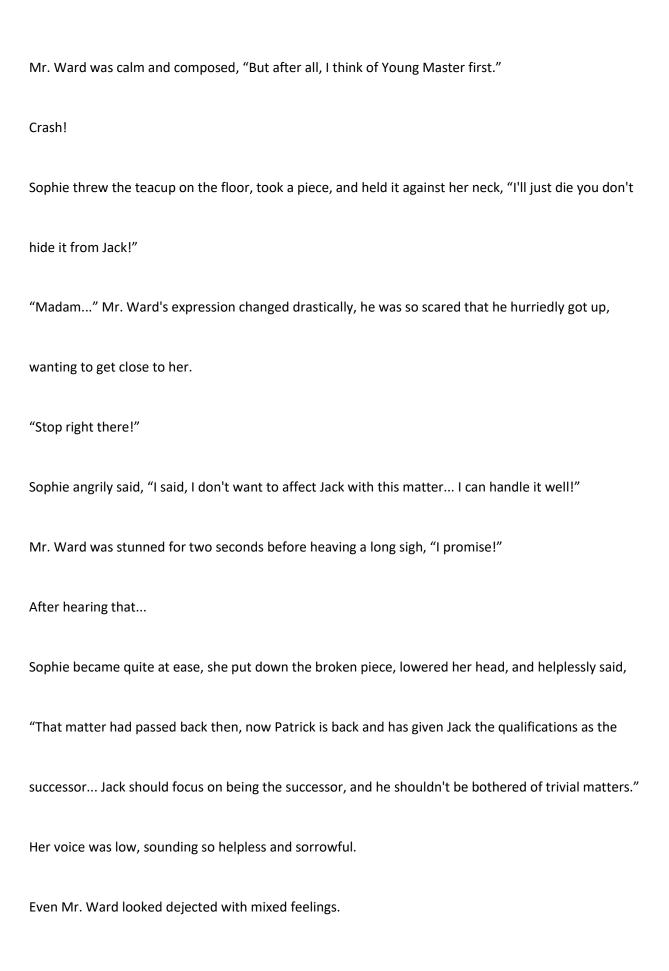




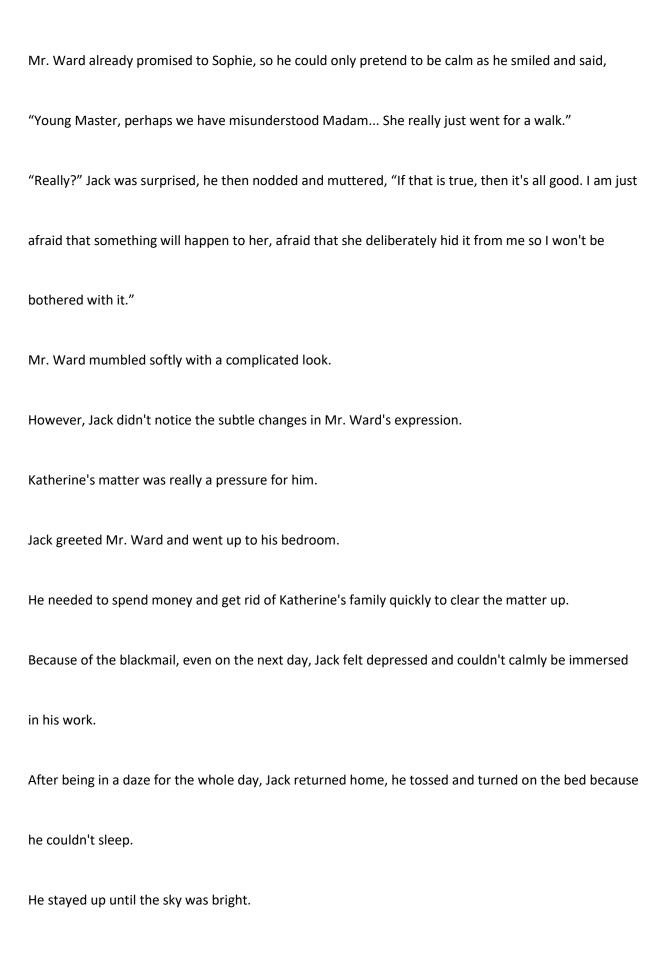


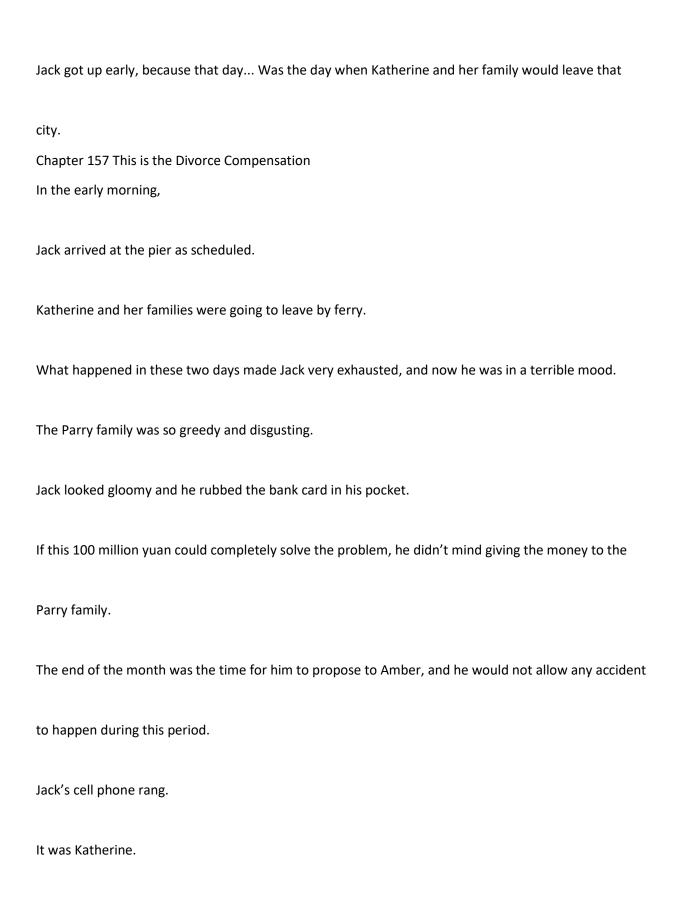


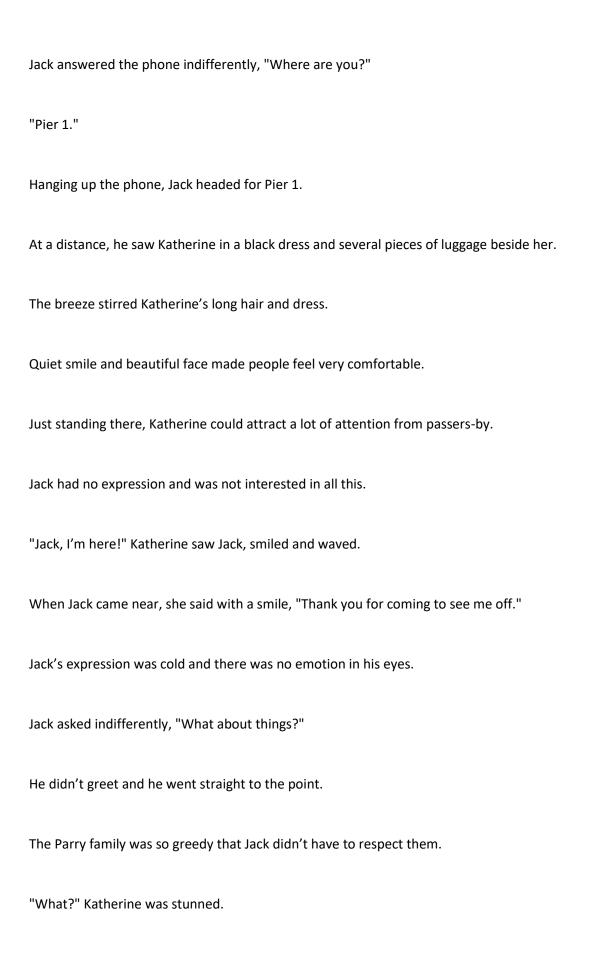
"Then you can just tell Jack that you got no information, I don't want him to be distracted because of my
matters."
Sophie looked up at Mr. Ward firmly, "This is my own matter, and I'll take care of it by myself."
Mr. Ward sighed and looked troubled, "I have advised Madam long time ago, and I also believe 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."







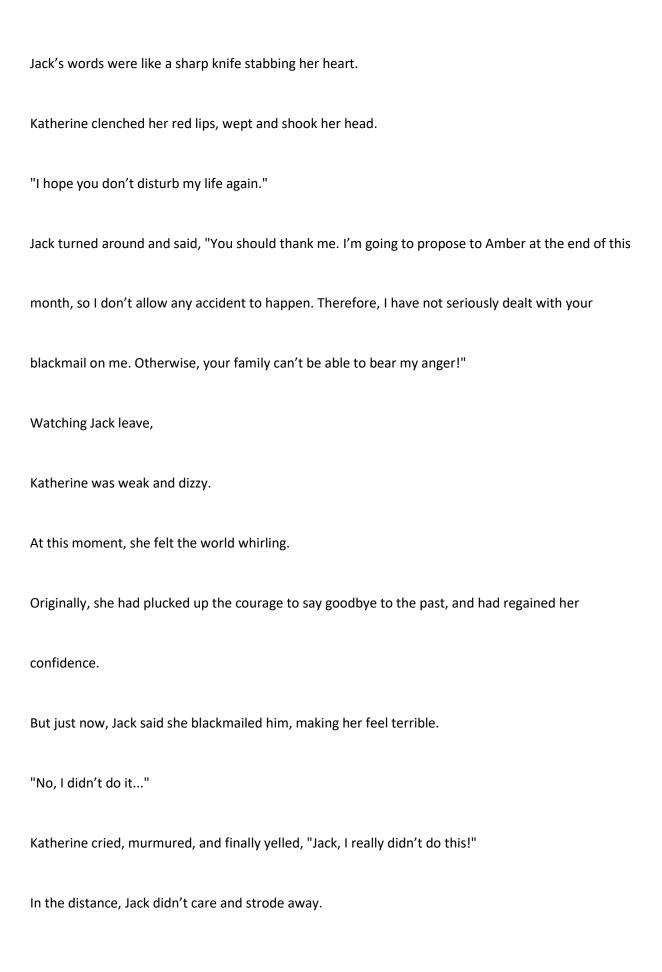


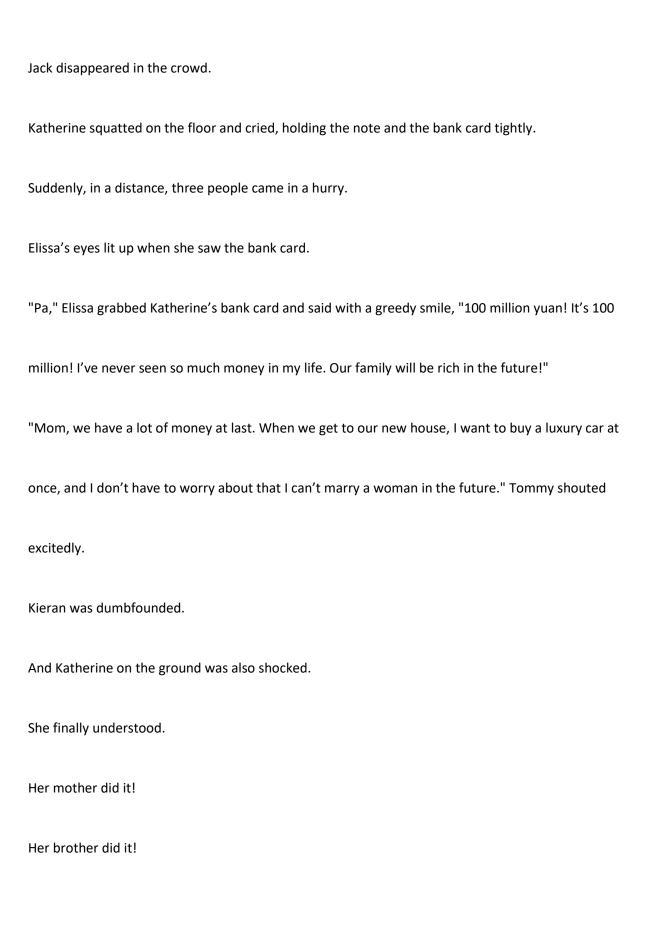






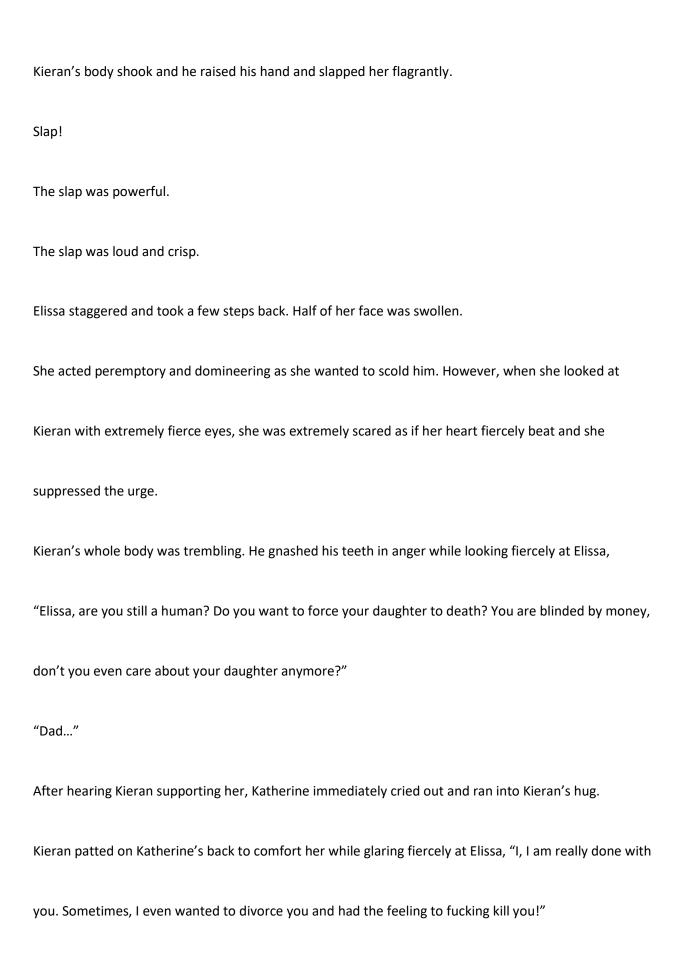
Katherine grabbed Jack's arm, "Jack, believe me. I really didn't do it. I just want to see you today and
say goodbye to you. The pictures really have nothing to do with me!"
"Really?"
Jack took the note out and handed it to Katherine indifferently, "Does this note have nothing to do with
you?"
Instead 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.





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?"





"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.

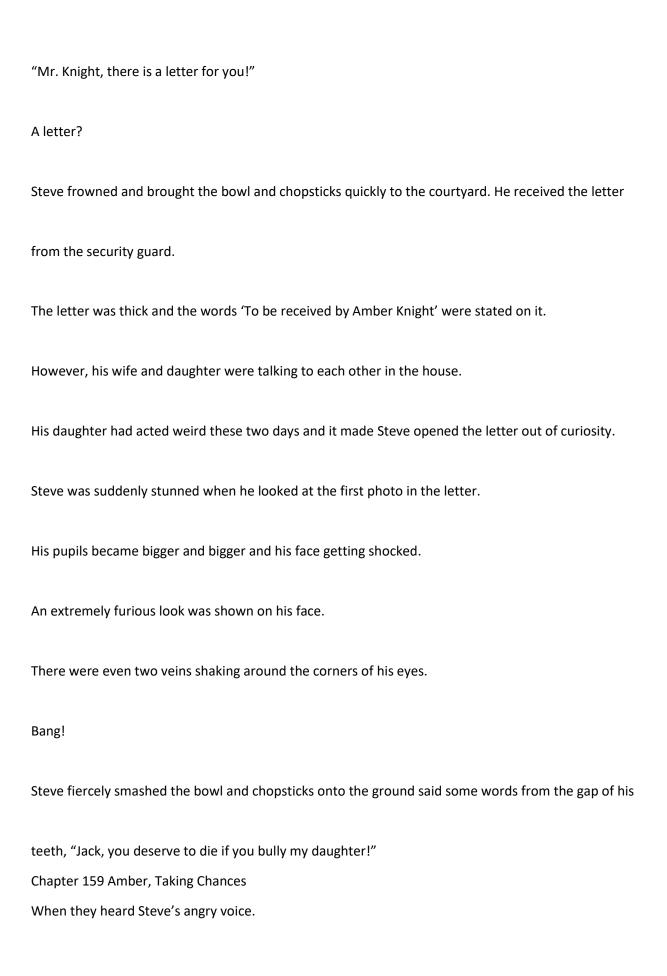
Rosie scolded him. She took a bowl, picked dishes that Amber liked, and walked towards Amber's room.

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

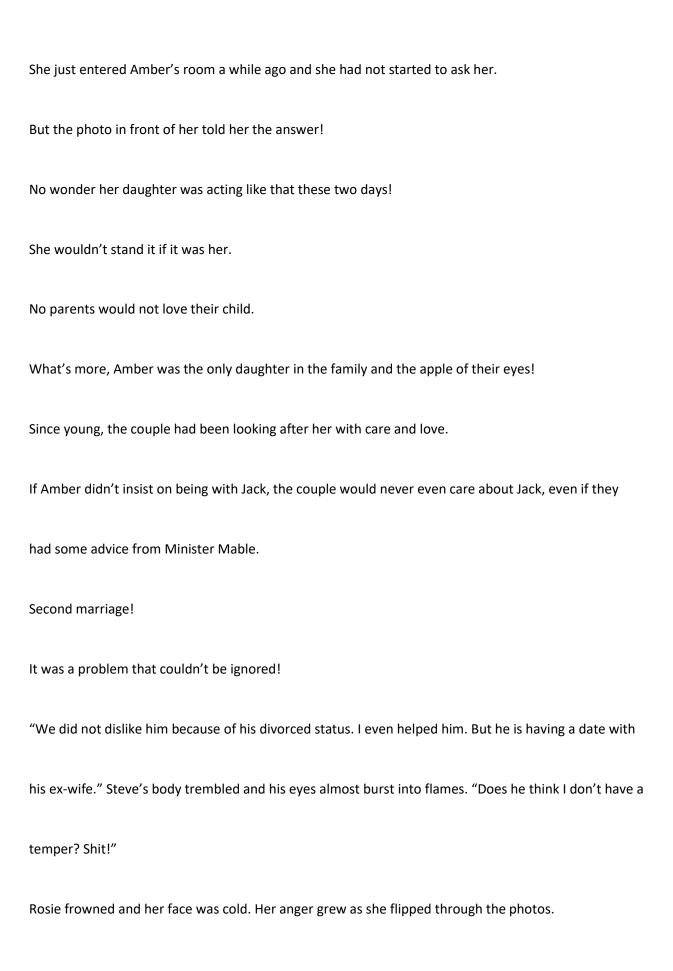
Steve felt wronged while looking at the door that was closed, "Only opening the door when your Mom comes to advise but not eating when Dad comes to advise. I feel so angry."

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.



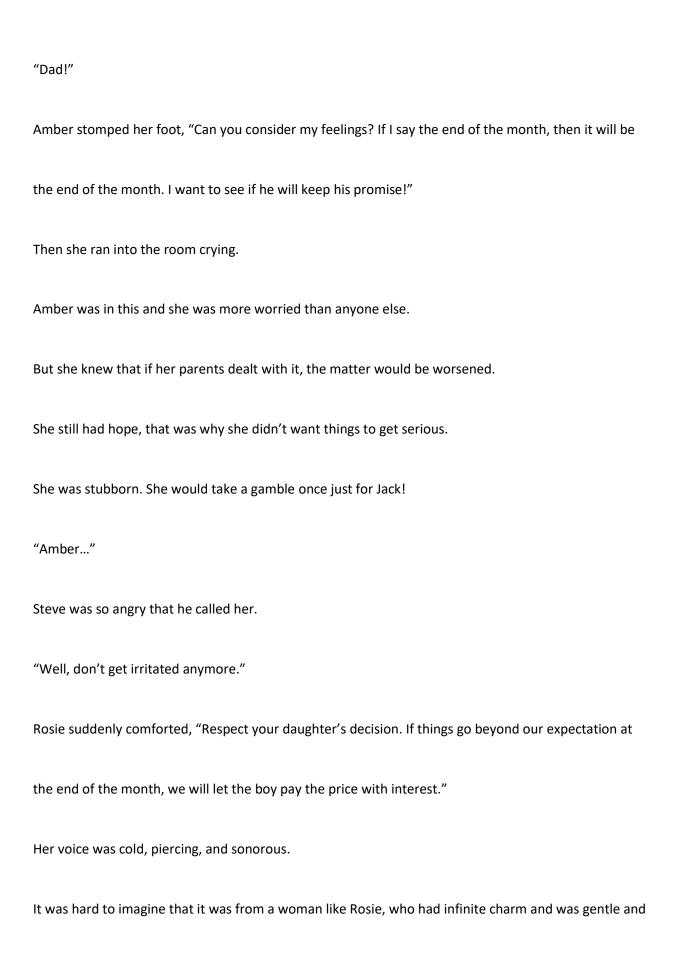




When Amber heard her father's scold, she woke up from her daze. She quickly stepped forward and
said, "Mom, Dad, calm down. Maybemaybe things weren't like what we think it is."
"What is it like? No matter what we are thinking, since the boy has decided to propose to you, he
shouldn't go and date his 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.





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

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.

determined to go.

"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,

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

please do not inform Jack. I will resolve this matter properly."

"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?"
<b></b>
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?"