

Born Winner 161

Chapter161 Explain? Leave!

“I’m here down the mountain.”

Amber sounded calm on the phone.

It made Jack frown and confused.

Then Amber’s calm voice rang on the phone again.

“Are you sure that you’ll propose to me?”

Jack frowned even more and smiled, “Of course, I’ve been preparing for this day for a long time.”

Jack just finished his words.

Steve Knight’s voice suddenly rang on the phone.

“Jack Hughes, what is going on with the photos?”

Bang!

Jack looked as if he had been trucked by lightning and felt depressed. His mind went blank.

Something was wrong!

He got extremely angry instantly.

There was only one reason since Amber had known about it.

Katherine... hadn't deleted the photos as she promised.

Instead, she sent those photos to Amber.

Jack said hastily, "Wait for me, Mr. Knight. I'm coming right now."

Hanging up the phone, Jack hurriedly asked Brent to drive him there. They drove fast down the mountain. All the others were left and felt stunned.

Jack was furious with anger in his eyes all the way.

He clenched his hands. The blue veins on his hands protruded out.

Jack had never expected that he had been tolerant to satisfy the Parry family; while his plan failed at the key moment.

He had spent long time preparing so well and carefully for this proposal all by himself.

Jack wouldn't accept any unexpected situations when he and Amber were about to get married!

On the mountain road.

The black Mercedes-Benz G-Class was parked by the roadside quietly.

After they passed the area surrounded by the media, it was very silent around them.

Amber sat in the back seat, looking upset. She looked out of the window and her eyes were red.

She had considered to go to the mountain and accepted the proposal. She wanted to finish the proposal at least. After that, Amber would ask about the confusion kept in her mind for a long time.

However, she failed to persuade herself whatever she tried.

Those photos were like a hurdle that she couldn't get over

"Amber hasn't said anything yet. Why did you interrupt?" Rosie looked at Steve with a little anger.

Steve looked serious and was about to talk.

Amber waved her hand and said, "Mommy, it's OK. I would ask him as well even if daddy didn't."

Her eyes twinkled and she murmured with her red lips, "Since he wants to propose to me, I hope that it is perfect. I don't want it to be imperfect and to feel regretful when I recall the proposal later."

Since it was a proposal, Amber wanted it to be perfect. When she recalled it in the future, she would smile happily every time.

Rosie frowned and stayed silent.

Indeed, it was good for everyone to figure it out in advance.

Her daughter couldn't endure the grievance for nothing.

Steve hugged Amber, "Amber, daddy and mommy are here. No one can hurt you!"

The Rolls-Royce came to them fast in the distance.

Steve said with some discontent, "Who he thinks he is? Why is he showing off?"

"He is still too young," Rosie sighed.

Creak!

The Rolls-Royce stopped.

Jack quickly got off and walked to the Mercedes-Benz G-Class.

Amber and her parents also got off the car.

Steve firstly threw the photos in his hands on Jack's face.

"Jack Hughes, what will you explain for it?"

Seeing the photos over the ground, Jack felt anger boiling up inside him.

But he knew that he shouldn't be angry at this moment. Instead, he had to explain to Amber.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Knight. It was a quick and normal meeting. I didn't expect it to be made use of by someone having ulterior motives."

Jack said that very carefully with a serious look.

“Ha-ha, being made use of it?” Steve sneered, “Who made use of it? Don’t tell me that Katherine took advantage of you. She asked to meet you and took photos on purpose in order to separate you and Amber?”

Jack was speechless and his eyes flickered.

That was the fact, though.

According to Steve’s reaction, he wouldn’t believe it even though Jack said so!

“Amber...”

Jack intended to walk to Amber, but he was stopped by Steve.

“Mr. Knight, could you please let me go there?” Jack almost implored.

“Say it right here if you have anything to tell us,” said Steve with a tough tone.

Steve would have already come to ask Jack at the first moment of the day he saw the photos, if Amber didn’t stop him.

They had never been wronged like this with the status of the Knight family!

“I...”

Jack was a little speechless. He looked at Amber fondly, “Amber, you also think so?”

“Jack, I need your explanation!” Amber pinched her red lips. There were tears in her red eyes again.

“The Parry family has made me so miserable. Katherine even almost killed my mom. How could I go back to her again?”

Jack was inwardly furious. At this moment, all he had for Katherine and the Parry family was hatred!

“I met Katherine on that day. It was because that Katherine would leave this city. She wanted to see me one last time. I...”

“Oh? She wanted to see you one last time, so you went there?”

Steve laughed, “You say that the Parry family has made you miserable, but you are quite generous.

Katherine wanted to see you one last time, and then you just went there.”

Jack got worried at once.

Steve didn't let him explain to Amber at all.

He actually was making it worse.

But Jack still said patiently, “Sorry, I'm so sorry, Mr. Knight and Mrs. Knight. I thought that was only a

simple meeting. I didn't expect it to get so worse."

"Please trust me. I love Amber and I'm serious. I'll never cheat on her."

Jack point to the top of TM Villa District while saying so.

"Tonight, I'll promise Amber there!"

"You are just talking whatever you want. Now that you want to promise Amber, why did you go to meet

Katherine?" Steve insisted on asking about it and looked angry.

Amber couldn't stop her tears, nestling against her mother.

Facing Jack, Amber weakly said, "Is this so hard for you to explain, Jack?"

Having been questioned by Steve, now Jack heard Amber saying so.

Jack suddenly felt depressed.

He was red-eyed and begged Amber, "I am explaining. Do you believe me? Is it so hard for you to

believe me for one time?"

"What is the explanation on earth?" Steve raged, "That's no use. Who can prove it for you?"

Steve just said that.

Jack trembled and shouted loudly, "Stop it, Mr. Knight! Do you want me to explain or are you breaking

up me and Amber?”

Bang!

Jack’s words made them astonished.

Steve startled.

Rosie frowned a lot.

Amber raised her hand to wipe the tears around her eyes, “Jack, that’s how you talk to my dad?”

Jack immediately realized it.

Knowing that he hadn’t talked politely, Jack hurriedly apologized, “Sorry, Mr. Knight. I shouldn’t speak

to you like that.”

“That’s enough! Let’s go, daddy and mommy.”

Amber’s words made Jack frustrated. He felt like falling into abyss.

When he came back to sense, Amber and her parents had already got on the car.

The Mercedes-Benz G-Class turned to drive down the mountain.

Chapter 162 Wishing you a Lifetime of Happiness

“Amber...”

Jack's expression changed drastically, and he felt like his heart was going to jump out of his ribcage.

He hastily broke into a chase.

However, the Mercedes-Benz G-class was too fast, and in the blink of an eye, it almost disappeared from view.

All of a sudden, on a mountain path not far away, two strong rays of light pierced through the darkness.

With a loud screeching sound, the cars stopped abruptly when they almost banged into each other.

Jack had a massive shock when he saw that. He hurriedly rushed to the scene, but when he was almost at the scene, he saw someone getting off the car.

He was completely stunned.

After a moment of being in a daze, the surging anger accumulating in his heart could no longer hold itself back anymore.

In an instant, Jack seemed to have transformed into a blood-seeking beast who had a pair of red eyes.

He couldn't stop himself from rushing towards that figure not far away.

At the same time, Amber emerged from the the G-class car.

Amber had a forlorn and hopeless expression on her face as she stared at the figure in front of her.

She could only mutter bitterly, "You've succeeded!"

The one emerging from another car was none other than Katherine!

Katherine had a long hair draped over her, and she was studying Amber with a complicated expression.

When she was about to say something, Jack was already in front of her.

He gaped at her and his fury seemed to have broken free from his restraint. They were pouring out at the moment.

So, everything had been planned beforehand. Everything was part of a conspiracy.

All of his efforts had seemed to go down the drain.

Worst came to worst, he might even lose Amber.

What had happened was not merely challenging his limits, but rather, his limits had been shattered violently!

"Katherine, you have really come up with such a vicious plan. Are you here to watch the good show unfold?"

Jack was clutching Katherine's shoulders, and because of his immense strength, Katherine felt a jolt of pain course through her body. She couldn't help but frown.

"Jack, stop it!"

Amber called out with tears staining her eyes.

Jack trembled violently as he turned around and shot a glance at Amber.

Almost immediately, he came back to his senses and started to explain, "Amber, things are not how you think it is. It was my fault just now for overreacting, but you really need to believe me."

As he said that, he looked at Katherine with his reddened eyes.

"The Parry family has brought misfortune to me for the whole three years I was with you, but are you planning to bring even more harm my way? I believe I have been very tolerant of you guys, so why are you still doing this?"

Jack was really flustered at the moment.

His expression was one of anxiety, and he even looked lost.

He had never been that nervous even if DT real estate agency had experienced any kind of danger and even if the price of the building was about to crash.

That was because compared to DT real estate agency and everything in his life, Amber was way more important!

Jack was almost howling at Katherine, "Please explain everything to Amber now. Please don't hurt me like that..."

Not far away, Brent who was seated in the Rolls-Royce was at a loss for words when he watched this scene.

Was that person really his master?

In his impression, Jack had never acted like that!

However, Amber raised up her head stubbornly while trying to clean her eyes of her tears, "Stop it,

Jack, You should stop acting like that. I even feel disgusting seeing you like that. That's not the Jack that I know in the first place..."

Jack was stunned by her words. Her words had morphed into a sharp blade that pierced through his heart.

He weakly let go of Katherine while staggering backwards.

At the moment, he felt like his soul had left his body.

He stared at Katherine with a pair of hollow eyes, and slowly but surely, tears began to fill his eyes as they became reddened.

He was harboring so much hatred for her at the moment, yet there was nothing he could really do.

At that moment, Katherine who was silent all the while finally went into action.

She revealed a gentle smile while looking at Jack earnestly, "I'm sorry. I should feel sorry for you. The reason I am here is to apologize to you and provide some explanation."

Under Jack and Amber's shocking gaze, Katherine suddenly collapsed to the ground in a kneeling posture.

Her voice was very serene, but it sounded incredibly indignant and apologetic, "I'm the one who needs to say sorry to you. I didn't know that my family would use me in this simple farewell event and I even almost destroyed your proposal. Please forgive me. Those photos were taken by my mother and brother, and I really didn't know that they would use this to their advantage."

"The reason I've rushed here tonight is to come clean with everything and seek for your forgiveness."

Originally, she wanted to just leave without saying a word.

However, when she learnt of the truth, she almost fainted on the spot.

After waking up, she momentarily gave up on her idea of leaving, because she knew that if she had done that, Jack's meticulous proposal would be ruined.

At worst, her mother's brash actions would create a rift in between Jack and Amber.

After waking up from her nightmare, she could finally let go of her past after teetering on the edge of insanity for a long time. She was ready to embrace her future from that moment on.

She decided not to harbor any hatred and resentment towards Jack only. All she could feel now was endless guilt!

Therefore, the reason she decided to stay behind was to explain everything to him.

Jack and Amber were both petrified on the spot.

Jack never thought that Katherine would come to him tonight to explain on his behalf and apologize to him.

Was this person still the same arrogant and mighty Katherine who always saw herself as a princess?

Amber never foresaw that the truth spoken by Jack would turn out to be real!

The moment she saw Katherine kneel down, all her past suspicions were gone without a trace!

Furthermore, she knew Katherine very well. If it was not something Katherine was totally ashamed

about, she would never lower her stance in front of others, let alone kneeling down like this. She would

raise her head high and mighty and act arrogant as usual.

At that moment, Katherine slowly rose from the ground and she looked at Amber with misty eyes,

“Amber, you are really one lucky woman.”

After saying that, she produced a meek smile, “I wish you a lifetime of happiness.”

Then, she turned around and got back into her car, and off she go.

Jack watched her car disappear in the darkness of the night and the tremendous anger in his heart

finally dissipate bit by bit.

Katherine’s sudden appearance was something he never expected, but to his surprise things were

developing in a better direction now.

“So... everything was just a misunderstanding?”

Amber’s soft and weak voice broke the silence first. She didn’t sound as cold as previously anymore.

Jack showed the palm of his hands and said, “Or else? To put it simply, we’ve been framed. That was

just a farewell, nothing more. It should have lasted at most five minutes.”

The moment he said that, Amber suddenly plunged into Jack’s embrace and started to sob, “You fool, I am so scared that you don’t want me anymore.”

Lately, Amber was just breezing through her days in a forlorn state. Her mentality was being tortured all the time because of that photo.

Now, since she had learnt that it was just a misunderstanding, she could finally set free all of her indignation and grievances.

Jack felt very sorry for Amber as he felt her tiny frame tremble and shiver in his embrace. He said with emotion, “I will never betray you. Don’t forget our promise.”

The night breeze was cool.

The image of them hugging each other was taken in by Steve and Rosie in a Mercedes-Benz G-class vehicle not far away.

The couple let out a sigh of relief.

Rosie couldn’t help uttering some complaints towards Steve, “Look at you just now, you’re too

aggressive and impatient.”

“You’re blaming me now? What’s wrong with a father taking care of his daughter’s feelings” Steve’s

face was slightly blushed as he shot a sideways glance at his wife.

After some time, Jack lightly removed Amber from his body and pointed at a peak not far away that

housed TM Villa District.

“So now, do you allow me to propose to you when we go back to the villa?”

Amber’s face was completely flushed as she nodded with her eyes fixed on the ground.

Jack was ecstatic as he held Amber’s hand and led her back to the G-class vehicle. He then declared

seriously, “Everything that happened tonight is within my plans. I’m doing this for your sake!”

Chapter163 Dazzling Bright Lights were prepared for the Loveliest Couple

Amber’s face was dyed with a reddish hue.

When the misunderstanding had been resolved, she no longer had any grudge in her heart.

All she could feel at the moment was a longing for the moment when he proposed to her.

She had been waiting for this exact scene for three whole years!

Three years ago, she was the bridesmaid who personally saw Jack and Katherine enter the marriage

hall with her own eyes.

The next day, she had promptly gone overseas.

During those three years, his figure could never be erased from her mind, and for his sake she had rejected countless pursuers which hailed from wealthy and noble families.

And now... her wish had finally come true.

“Amber... you must maintain your image. You can't let the Knight family lose face.” Steve suddenly reminded her.

Rosie who was beside them howled, “What kind of father are you? This is our daughter's once in a lifetime experience. Why are you telling her to maintain any sort of image? You are saying this now because you are feeling ashamed for scolding Jack just now, aren't you?”

Her sharp words immediately revealed Steve's inner musings.

Steve could only scratch his head and smile earnestly.

Around the TM Villa District, lights were shimmering everywhere.

There was a stage in the center of the courtyard, and all of the employees of DT real estate agency had gathered around the stage.

Jack had even invited some who were not in his industry to his proposal event.

Nevertheless, everyone was at a loss when they watched Jack fled the scene in a car. This was not something they would expect.

This event tonight was supposed to be Jack's proposal ceremony.

Despite that, not only that the female lead hadn't arrived yet, the male lead was gone just like that?

"Mable, what is going on here?" Artist was a little shocked, "Does this happen because Steve, that old geezer, has lost his temper for some reason?"

"Bullshit, you think that Steve's temper is worse than yours?" Director Lansing rolled his eyes at Artist.

Minister Mable had a meaningful look on his face as he sighed softly, "They really have a real bond there. I hope Steve doesn't spoil this."

Director Lansing nodded in agreement while Artist still had a very lost expression on his face.

The three of them were cordially invited here by Jack.

They were all Steve's long-time friends as well as Amber's seniors.

They had to be present on this meaningful day.

"They're here!"

Suddenly, someone in the crowd shouted.

On a mountain path not far away, two strong rays of light that belonged to a Rolls-Royce illuminated the crowd.

“Everybody back to their positions!”

Corbin immediately ordered, and the employees of DT real estate agency all dispersed and got ready for the main event.

On one side, Mr. Ward, Sophie and Daisy were standing in the shadows while watching a Rolls-Royce and Mercedes-Benz G-class rolling into the courtyard.

Mr. Ward stealthily produced his phone to send a text message: Sir, everything is ready.

With a screeching sound, both cars stopped.

Jack first emerged from the car, and he hurriedly came to the G-class car to open the door.

“Amber, follow me!”

He reached out his right hand and held Amber’s hand to lead her.

The two of them slowly walked side by side to the stage.

Steve and Rosie got off the vehicle next, and they immediately saw Minister Mable and the lot near the stage.

The couple hastened their paces and Steve let out an exclaim, “Wh—Why are you guys here?”

“We are the witnesses, of course.” Minister Mable let out a laugh before transforming his tone,

“Perhaps you will be the happiest one here tonight.”

Steve waved his hand to dismiss him, “Don’t mention it, I’ve just experienced some anguish at the bottom of the hill.”

Before they could ask what happened, the glow of light cast on the stage gradually dimmed.

Jack led Amber to the center of the stage.

“Are you ready?” Jack asked with a smile.

Amber took in a deep breath and nodded.

“Look at the screen!”

Jack raised his head to check out the screen.

Almost at the same time, the screen started to glow.

A flurry of photographs came into view, and they were changing slowly.

Amber immediately covered her mouth with her hand to suppress a gasp.

“Ar—Are these photos from our university days?”

“I have managed to find them!”

Jack nodded solemnly.

Amber was astonished as she stared at those flickering photos. She felt like she was in a dream.

There were some scenes in those photos which she had completely forgotten about.

Jack must have put in a lot of efforts to compile these photos!

The kind of proposal she imagined was not one that was earth-shattering, but rather one that was

touching and bringing back memories.

As the photos continued to be displayed continuously, the song “You, my deskmate” was being played

in the background.

In an instant, the melody transported Amber back to her university days.

The doors to her memories were flung open just like that.

Countless dormant memories were awakened, which also reflected the scenes portrayed by those

photos.

In no time, her eyes which were already reddened started to fill with tears again.

Jack reached out and thumbed away the tears from the corners of her eyes as he teased, "You fool,

this is nothing much, yet you are going to cry now?"

"Isn't this enough reason for me to cry?" Amber retorted.

She couldn't even remember that some of those scenes had really happened in her life if it were not for

those photos. Jack must have done everything in his ability to gather all of these.

However, Jack simply said with a smile, "You are my woman now. How are those photos enough?"

At the same time, with a loud crackling sound, a series of fireworks were shot into the night sky.

They spread out and exploded and formed images of flowers with the night sky as the background.

The sound of fireworks continued for a very long time.

...

The night sky was as bright as day with countless fireworks exploding all around them.

Images of marvelous flowers dyed the night sky a myriad of colors.

The fireworks had filled every space possible in the air and illuminated the whole TM Villa District.

The dazzling bright lights were there to congratulate the loveliest couple present at the scene!

Jack hugged Amber and together they silently watched the fireworks while standing on the stage.

Amber had an expression of shock on her face. She couldn't avert her eyes from the dazzling explosion of colors in the sky.

The others present also let out gasps here and there as they were amazed by the fireworks.

Not only that, due to strict regulations, all members of mass media were not allowed to ascend the hill.

Despite that, with the night sky glowing up with all sorts of colors, the reporters were in a frenzied state too.

They couldn't stop aiming their cameras at the peak of hill to record every moment of this marvelous showing.

At the same time, the commotion on the hill also caused a stir among the citizens at the bottom of the hill.

The restricted regulations of TM Villa District had attracted the attention of the whole city, but now that the night sky was as clear as day, the citizens were astounded to say the least.

Everyone was curious as to what had gone down in TM Villa District.

They couldn't comprehend the fireworks which were earth-shattering and were filling the heavens completely.

In the end, a huge image of a heart penetrated by an arrow was displayed in the sky.

The whole city was in an uproar.

This was a proposal!

Someone was proposing right now!

Oh my god, who was proposing on the hill of TM Villa District?

Not only they had sealed off the hill, they were flaunting their love to the world in such an extravagant way!

In the TM Villa District, Amber stared at the beautiful image of a heart pierced by an arrow with a look of pleasant surprise on her face.

At the moment, her heart was pounding furiously, as if it was going to jump out of her ribcage.

"We are already at this stage now?"

Despite getting herself prepared for the pivotal moment, but when she laid eyes on the image of a heart

pierced by an arrow, with the next scene coming up very soon, she still felt herself overcome with nervousness.

Nevertheless, Jack's melodic and gentle voice calmed her, "This is not the end yet. You love roses, right? How can I not prepare that?"

With that being said, a huge fluttering sound came from afar. It was the sound made by rotating propellers that belonged to helicopters.

Five helicopters emerged from the night sky and were heading in their direction swiftly.

Five rays of light shone down from those helicopters and they were focused on Jack and Amber on the stage.

In the next second, it was raining flowers all around them.

Countless flower petals were dancing in the air as they shrouded the couple.

It was as if they had stumbled upon a magical world.

The crowd broke into an uproar once again.

Amber stared at the fluttering flower petals and was once again sunk into a reverie.

She didn't even notice that Jack who was still by his side had slowly kneeled down on one knee...

Chapter 164 Never Shall We Part

"Amber, thanks for staying by my side through thick and thin." It was when Amber heard Jack's tender voice that she shivered and came to her senses.

In the fireworks filled sky, she slowly lowered her head and saw Jack on one knee. At that moment, Amber felt that there were only Jack and her in the entire world. Even the five helicopters whirling above them seemed to have disappeared.

"Three years of waiting for your love." Jack was very serious and his voice was very tender. The way he said it was full of passion and pierced straight into Amber's heart.

"I once said that how can I bear to let you lose when you wagered your entire life. In the future, I hope that you will always be by my side!" Once he said the last sentence, Jack took out a ready prepared diamond ring.

Under the spotlight, he slowly opened the box. At that moment, red light radiated from the box. Amber was stunned and was totally captivated by the diamond ring in Jack's hand. The dazzling red lights that seem to only exist in fairy tales.

Not far away, Steve and Rosie looked stunned at each other.

Steve's jaw dropped and said, "Ruby Diamond? Oh my God! Such a big Ruby diamond! It must be worth hundreds of millions of yuan. Is Jack insane?"

"Insane? Ha!" Minister Mable laughed, "What're hundreds of million? Even if it's a billion yuan it is no surprise."

Steve's face turned red and he struggled to comprehend.

Just at that moment.

On the stage and in the spotlight, Jack finally said those words, "Amber, please agree to marry me.

From now till forever, in good and bad times, sickness and health, never will we part."

Kaboom!

Amber heard a loud sound in her mind. Immediately her beautiful eyes became hazy.

The wait. Three years of waiting. She had always been thinking of this moment. Now her dreams had come true and all her emotions erupted at this moment. There wasn't a trace of hesitation. Amber nodded excitedly and extended her right hand.

Jack smiled and took out the Ruby Diamond ring and was about to put it onto Amber's finger.

Suddenly, in the night sky a distance away, the deafening sound of rolling thunder can be heard. The sound was loud and blanketed the entire land. It was as if the Army of the heavens were charging towards them. The sound enveloped the entire TM hills and rocked the entire city.

“What’s happening?” Everyone on the TM hills was puzzled.

Even Jack looked bewildered.

At this time, hidden in the darkness, Mr. Ward took up the microphone and shouted, “Master Hughes... this is something prepared for you by Old Master.”

Father?!

Jack was shocked and his hand paused as he was putting on the ring on Amber’s finger.

Just at that moment, Minister Mable’s expression suddenly changed and shouted, “Fighter jets, they are sounds of fighter jets!”

What?! When they heard the Minister’s surprise remark, everyone stood frozen on the spot as if they were struck by lightning. Why were fighter jets present for a wedding proposal? The fighter jets were already over the skies of TM Hills and were flying above the helicopters. Everyone was shocked to see the fighter formation flying overhead.

There were... twenty fighter jets!

Boom!

The next second, all twenty jets flew vertically straight up and the plume of the exhaust illuminated the sky. Following that, every fighter jet started to release colored smoke, and when they combined, they formed a colorful rainbow.

There were twenty stripes of colors that filled the sky. It was like a colorful curtain that covered the entire TM Hills.

Wow...

Everyone present remarked and screamed. This scene far surpassed all that had occurred. It was a beautiful and grand sight.

“Master Hughes... what are you waiting for?” Mr. Ward reminded Jack who became distracted by the colorful sky.

Jack smiled and quickly put the ring onto Amber’s ring finger. When he stood up, he brought Amber into his embrace and smiled lovingly, “From today onwards, you belong only to me.”

Amber looked at him like she was dreaming. Everything that happened that night was like a dream to her.

The roar of the fighter jets and the colorful stripes in the sky mixed to form a multi-colored cloud. She could only dare to dream of these. In her dreams, she longed for a man in golden armor that rode on rainbow-colored clouds to proposed to her.

They all came true today!

Although Jack wasn't wearing golden armor and he wore a business suit, the rainbow-colored clouds were indeed present. Even if it was only half of her dreams, they were enough to move Amber to tears.

She remained in Jack's embrace and she looked at the colorful skies and said, "Thanks..."

The colorful clouds persisted for about ten minutes. Finally, the twenty fighter jets roared at the same time and disappeared into the night sky.

The people on the ground returned to the darkness at the TM Hills. The appearance of the fighters left a lasting impression on everyone. Not only were the staff of DT Agency shocked, even Minister Mable, Steve, and others who were used to seeing grandiose events were stunned by the display.

"Fighter jets, how did... Jack get the fighter jets?" Steve was shocked and muttered. Fighter jets were

weapons of war! How could they be used for a wedding proposal?

Then, Minister Mable chuckled, "If you've seen Jack's family travel, their flight is escorted by fighter jets, then you won't be surprised by what happened tonight."

Escorted by fighter jets? Steve, Rosie, Director Lansing, and Artist Warnock all looked at Minister Mable in shock.

At this moment, Mr. Ward walked out of the dark towards the stage. Sophie was accompanied by Daisy followed behind.

"Mom, Mr. Ward." Jack brought Amber forward.

"Okay, okay, henceforth we are one family. Jack, if you dare to bully Amber, I will give you a good beating!" Sophie smiled warmly and held Amber's hand lovingly, "Amber, thanks for being with Jack through his toughest period. Jack is so fortunate to be able to marry you."

"Thanks Auntie," Amber said shyly. Although she had seen Sophie countless times, tonight the feeling was totally different.

"Where are your parents? We are relatives from now on. We need to meet." Sophie smiled warmly.

Amber turned to the other side of the stage and said, "There they are." She raised her hand and pointed.

Steve and Rosie were still stunned by what Minister Mable just said and didn't realize what Amber had signaled to them. It was Minister Mable who patted Steve's shoulder, "Steve, go ahead, remember not to be too excited afterward."

"Ah, it's just meeting Jack's parents. Why should I be excited?" Steve raised his eyebrow and was dismissive about it.

Minister Mable smiled, "You must be the happiest one tonight."

Steve totally didn't take notice and held Rosie's hand and walked towards the stage. Except, when he got nearer to the stage and he could see clearer, Steve's gaze fell upon Mr. Ward and couldn't look away. He frowned deeply. It was a feeling of familiarity and it became more and more intense...

Chapter 165 He is the Young Master of Hughes Family

As the darkness faded and Steve finally saw Mr. Ward clearly.

Kaboom!

Steve felt like a lightning bolt had struck him. For a short moment, his mind was blank and a huge wave stirred in his heart.

This was... Mr. Ward?! Over these years, Steve tried repeatedly to visit the head of the Hughes family.

Each time the person who greeted him at the Hughes family was Mr. Ward. He knew Mr. Ward rather well. Mr. Ward was the most trusted servant of the head of the Hughes family!

But... why was he here?

Steve was dazed and his face turned red, his breathing quickened and his neck tensed up. Suddenly he tripped and almost fell but thankfully Rosie held onto him.

Not far away, Artist Warnock looked on in surprise while Minister Mable and Director Lansing exchanged looks and laughed. As Steve's good friends, they of course knew how much Steve wanted to meet the Hughes family.

But such fate...

"Mable, you were right." Artist Warnock knew about Steve's desires but he didn't know Mr. Ward.

Minister Mable laughed and rubbed his chin and said, "Steve's long-time desires had been achieved by his daughter. Don't you think that's amusing?"

"Desires?" Artist Warnock looked at Steve and Rosie on the stage.

Under the spotlights, Jack held onto Amber's waist and Amber held onto Sophie. Mr. Ward stood quietly on one side and looked at the approaching Steve and Rosie.

Steve's footsteps were unsteady and if not for his wife, he might not be able to walk.

Mr. Ward was only the trusted servant of the head of the Hughes family. But he was very clear of this servant's status. In the Hughes family, only this servant could represent the head of the family to carry out his instructions.

Doubt, shock, disbelief, and all sorts of feelings stirred in his mind. Unknowingly, Steve's forehead started to perspire.

"Dad, mom, this is Jack's mother." Amber smiled, welcomed her parents and introduced them.

"Nice to meet you, I'm Jack's mother, Sophie." Sophie smiled warmly.

"Nice to meet you, Sophie, from today onwards we are one family." Rosie maintained her composure and replied Sophie.

Each time she came back with Steve, Steve went alone to meet the Hughes family. Thus, Rosie did not know Mr. Ward.

"Uncle and Auntie, I hope that you'll accept my apologies for what happened just now." Jack apologized

because of the incident with the photographs. Amber's parents must have been angry with the issue.

Which parents wouldn't be protective of their daughter?

"It's alright now that the misunderstanding had been resolved."

Rosie smiled and said, "Jack, since you have proposed to Amber, allow me to remind you that from

today onwards, both of you must cherish, trust, support, and love each other. I hope that you'll

remember what you said about 'never will we part'." These were said seriously and without hesitation.

Not only was it a reminder, but it was also a warning.

Jack smiled and nodded.

Rosie now realized that Steve had been behaving strangely with his wobbly legs and tensed neck,

"Hey, your daughter was just being proposed to. Aren't you going to say something to Jack's family and

Amber?"

Steve braced himself and firmly nodded, "Yes, I do need to say something."

Before saying, he bent and composed himself. Steve's physique was tall and strong. When he bent

himself, it looked kind of silly.

Then, to everyone's surprise, Steve stepped forward a couple of steps toward the silent Mr. Ward. He extended both of his hands and smiled radiantly.

"Mr. Ward, it's so unexpected to meet you here." His tone and actions were full of humility. Everyone looked stupefied at this scene.

Not too far from the stage, Artist Warnock was shocked and reproached, "What's wrong with Steve? He was supposed to meet Jack's parents, why did he go and greet the old man standing to the side?"

"This Mister is out of the ordinary!" Minister Mable laughed.

On the stage, Rosie was shocked and came to her senses. She softly yelled to remind Steve, "Steve, watch your manners!"

They were on the stage to meet Jack's mother but instead of greeting Jack's mother, he went to greet the old man standing one side which was totally rude!

But then, Steve became stern and said, "Woman, what do you know?" Rosie turned pale and didn't know what to say.

Mr. Ward also looked at Jack and Sophie awkwardly and then laughed as he shook Steve's hands, "Mr. Knight, it's been a long time since we last met."

Steve suddenly became excited and elated and said, "You're too kind, actually this time..."

Before Steve could finish, Mr. Ward turned towards Jack and bowed slightly, "Master Hughes, the proposal has ended, we should be leaving soon."

Kaboom!

When he said that, it was like the entire place thundered. Steve stood with his eyes wide open and his entire body trembled. Even with his vast experience and temperament, it was difficult to conceal his shock. He turned and looked at Jack in awe.

Master? Mr. Ward... actually addressed Jack as Master?

Good lord!

Steve's heartbeat raced and felt as if it would jump out of his chest. He even felt as though he was going faint. Someone whom he looked up to, just addressed his son-in-law ... as Master?!

Very soon he realized that Jack also had the last name Hughes and Mr. Ward was the servant of the Hughes family who just addressed Jack as Master.

That meant that ... Jack... Suddenly Steve had a horrifying thought that caused him to feel surreal.

“Okay, then let’s go home.” Jack smiled and looked at Amber.

Amber looked down coyly and then tiptoed to whisper into Jack’s ear, “My parents are still here. I’ll go home with you in the future.”

This silly girl... Jack smiled and rubbed his nose.

He looked and nodded at Rosie and the shocked Steve, “Uncle and Auntie, this event is over. We’ll go back first. Today’s event is very big and there will be a lot of media when you go down the hill. Please pardon the inconvenience and don’t be surprised. Tomorrow please come over to my place for a banquet.”

“Okay, okay. I understand. We’ll be there on time.” Rosie smiled and nodded.

Tonight’s grand event attracted all sorts of traditional and social media. If they held a banquet that night, they would be hounded and inconvenienced by the media. Jack instructed Corbin to settle the subsequent arrangements. He then entered the Rolls Royce with his mother while Mr. Ward. Brent drove the car.

On the stage, Steve was still stunned, flushed in red and motionless. He continued to look at the Rolls Royce as it drove off.

Rosie's expression darkened and reprimanded Steve, "Steve, where were your manners?"

Steve didn't seem to hear her and muttered, "Dragon-in-law... he is really an incredible son-in-law..."

"Dad, what are you talking about?" Amber looked at Steve shyly. She knew that her father was referring

to Jack but wasn't he exaggerating too much?

Then, Steve turned and stared blankly at Rosie, "Honey, give me a slap!"

Chapter 166 Father-in-law is Crazy? The Whole City is Watching!

Rosie was stunned and had no time to react, and she felt helpless.

Steve suddenly glared, "If you don't hit me, I'll hit you!"

Slap!

That was a really clear sound of a slap.

Steve held his face, turned around, and almost fell to the floor.

He was holding his swollen face, but he didn't get angry and laughed instead, "Hahaha... It's real, it's all

real!"

"You're the one who told me to hit you!"

Rosie felt so restless when she saw Steve laughing out loud, "Amber, your Dad isn't crazy, is he?"

Amber was dumbfounded too, she was extremely worried.

At that time, Minister Mable and the other two walked over.

Steve suddenly Minister smiled when he saw Mable and Director Lansing... He then went up and

hugged them

“Minister Mable, Director Lansing, thank you for reminding me at first!”

These were sincere thanks with no feeling concealed.

All those years, he couldn't even get close to The Hughes Family... He'd never thought that his own

daughter would bring Jack to him.

Steve knew clearly that Minister Mable and Director Lansing knew Jack's identity since they first met

him.

If they didn't remind him at first, there won't be the present him on that day!

“Steve, we wanted to say it clearly at first, but Jack forbid us to say it.” Director Lansing smiled

helplessly.

“No problem.” Steve laughed as he waved his hand.

Artist Warnock looked dumbfounded, “What are you guys talking about?”

Steve put his hands on Artist's shoulders, "Warnock, luckily, I listened to Minister Mable and Director

Lansing at the very beginning, suppressing my anger... Otherwise, you see? Jack could even use

combat aircrafts to propose Amber!"

He said that while pointing to the sky.

Steve was shocked when he saw the proposal ceremony before that, but then he was flaunting and

feeling so proud.

Even with Steve's status and experience, it was hard for him to contain the excitement for Jack too.

Artist Warnock was dumbfounded, he clearly didn't understand it.

Amber stepped forward in a hurry, "Dad, what's wrong with you? Jack just proposed to me, we're not

married yet, why are you suddenly like this?"

"Amber, you're my precious daughter!"

Steve turned around and hugged Amber, his eyes slowly reddened as he said, "Did you know how long

I have been trying hard for this? You brought Jack to me, I really thank you."

Amber was dumbfounded too.

Rosie frowned as if she was lost in thoughts.

In the end, Minister Mable said, "Steve, you're not talking at the main point! Jack is a member of The Hughes Family, is it so hard to say that?"

Boom!

It was shocking.

Artist's face turned pale as he said, "M-member of The Hughes Family? T-that Hughes Family?"

Minister Mable nodded.

Warnock almost passed out, he quickly grabbed Minister Mable's and Director Lansing's shoulders, "I really thank you two for reminding me at first, otherwise... It could ruin my reputation!"

Warnock had no doubt of The Hughes Family's power at all.

Even if he was famous internationally, but for The Hughes Family, he was a nobody.

"It's really that Hughes Family?" Rosie suddenly shouted, she looked so surprised on her charming face, it was also hard for her to stay calm even with her graceful manner.

Amber's expression changed drastically too, she suddenly realized something. She knew her father's plan in recent years.

QY International had been thriving in those few years, for the outsiders, it was indeed getting more and more powerful.

But she knew, and her father had mentioned it to her for many times too...

That QY International had a major obstacle in its development, even if it was thriving internationally, In the end, it couldn't break through that major obstacle!

The Hughes Family was the best way for QY International to break through it!

In a split second, Amber's head was buzzing and her eyes was glistening as she was so surprised.

Was Jack... A member of that Hughes Family?

Oh my!

How long had that dummy been fooling her?

“Let's go, we'll talk about it later after leaving this place... The reporters must be waiting hurriedly at the foot of the hill.”

Steve waved his hand and went towards the car first, “Our great son-in-law is coming, the ancestors have blessed us, we must celebrate this day!”

...

The whole city was paying attention to TM Villa District.

The fireworks, flowers that fell like a rain from the helicopter, or the colorful clouds created by the combat aircrafts.

It was all very shocking!

The whole city was shocked.

Who in the world had such power to seal TM Villa District off for a mere proposal?

There were countless women who were envious of the woman who got proposed.

How happy would she be?

All women would want beautiful flowers and love expression from their beloved ones!

When everyone was waiting eagerly to know who actually caused the sensation...

The media reports disappointed the whole city.

All the huge media and self-media streamers.

All their reports revolved around the sealed off TM Villa District and the sensational scene on the mountain top.

But no one knew who was the leading role!

Various huge media found it difficult too.

If none of the media captured the leading role of such sensational scene, it would draw the public opinion to be more sensational.

So when TM Villa District was sealed off, they brought their cameras and blocked TM Villa District.

But until TM Villa District calmed back down, all media were still blocking on the hill's road.

The only thing that appeared in their lenses were a black Mercedes-Benz G class that went up the hill but never went down, and a car that that went uphill in a hurry but then went downhill in a hurry too, like

it was being driven away.

Even if that was so, everything in the TM Villa District was still the focus and main discussion of the whole city.

After the streamers put their videos online, many of those videos were trending, making people envious.

When Jack returned to his home, it was already early in the morning.

Mr. Ward smiled and said, "I bet the media will be crazy tonight."

"Haha... They kept blocking us down the mountain, but they didn't expect us to live halfway up the hill."

Brent smiled.

Jack, who was still happy about his proposal, smiled and said, "There might be some inconvenience when Amber and the others go down the hill."

"Young Master is overthinking, they won't be exposed." Mr. Ward smiled meaningfully.

After returning to the room, Jack didn't feel sleepy.

He just laid on the bed and smiled as he recalled everything that happened at that night.

But he was dazed when he thought of the combat aircrafts scene.

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled bitterly.

Right at that time.

Amber sent another message.

Once Jack saw it, he smiled tenderly.

Amber's message was very simple.

“Dummy, you're really The Hughes Family's Young Master? How long have you been regarding me as a dummy and hiding it from me?”

Jack smiled as he replied in the chat, you can just act like you don't know my identity as The Hughes Family's Young Master for the moment being, just go to sleep, don't dream of something indecent with me (wicked smile emoji).

Chapter 167 He Was not Family Head, Hughes Downfall

It was quiet the whole night.

What happened in TM District drew the attention of the whole town on it.

And there was no lack of admiring girls, who haven't slept the whole night.

At sunrise the next morning.

Jack finished his training, and was back at home with Brent, they ran into Mr. Ward watching the morning news.

"Young Master, they are showing about last night." Mr. Ward said with strong interest.

Jack shrugged his shoulder, "They won't be showing anything interesting, there's nothing to see."

Mr. Ward laughed and held up his phone, "The media won't show much, but those bloggers are making up stories."

Jack came closer to take a look, and laughed out loud.

[Shocking news! TM District in quite a stir, unknown person captures the imagination!]

The only fact that was true was about what happened last night in TM, everything else was simply made up.

Some rumors are even saying that Jack was a silver spoon child who had his own family, and caused that scene to please his mistress.

He didn't dare to show up personally because he was afraid his wife might find out.

Jack shook his head, he didn't really care about that, when they finished their breakfast, they left for his office.

In the Bamboo Grove at the Four Impressions Club.

Steve was so excited that he didn't sleep the whole night, his eyes were covered with a spider net of blood vessels, but even that couldn't hide his excitement.

Until now he still felt like walking in a dream about what happened last night.

He had worked so many years, begging the Hughes, but every time Mr. Ward had kept him outside.

But everything turned when his daughter brought Jack to him.

Now that this relationship was established, he had no doubt that his company would survive this current situation as long as the Hughes were willing to help.

The Hughes family were not the only ones who could help him, but in his mind, they were the best fit.

"You haven't slept the whole night, shouldn't you take a rest?"

Rosie came into the room, and looked at Steve worried.

"I am not tired, I couldn't be more awake!"

Steve stretched himself, and said to her, "We should get ready, later in the evening we will have dinner at the in laws house."

"Look at you, you used to command Jack around, right now he only proposed to Amber, and you are already calling him your son in law."

"He already proposed, the wedding won't be far away."

Steve laughed, then his face changed, "This is not my fault, I am Amber's father, even if I knew that he was the Hughes son, I would still command him around, this is a matter of principles."

"Alright, alright, I know you love Amber."

Rosie sighed, "You two, one of you is still asleep, and the other one is still awake, what should I do with you."

There was a knocking on the gate.

Steve went over to open it.

It was Minister Mable outside.

"Minister Mable, do you need something so early in the morning?"

Steve was a little surprised, Minister Marble was a busy man, he always had a lot of things to do.

Even when Steve was in the Four Impressions Club, he hardly ever saw him, especially not so early.

Minister Mable laughed, "I am here to speak with you about something."

The two of them went into the room when Rosie already put on some tea and biscuits.

After they sat down, Minister Mable started eating quite fast, he seemed as if he hadn't taken his breakfast yet.

After he had some dessert, Minister Mable felt a bit better, he then took his tea and sipped on it.

Both Steve and Rosie were patiently waiting.

Finally, Minister Mable said, "Steve, I need to tell you something about Jack."

"Go ahead." Steve said.

Minister Mable paused for a while, then he said, "You know the rules of the heritage in the Hughes

family right?"

Steve knit his brows, "They pick some from the younger generation to send them into elite education,

and from those they will pick their heir, which will then compete with each other, the best one will be the

head of Hughes family. They go according to the principles of survival of the fittest, winner takes it all."

"Since you already know this, it will be easier to tell this."

Minister Mable nodded, "Jack Hughes is one of their Young Masters, but it is undeserved, because he

is a bastard child. He is not recognized by the Hughes family."

Whoosh!

Steve and Rosie felt as if hit by lightning.

They came from a wealthy family, they knew the importance of perfect justifiable name."

The Hughes family made a lot of money, their authority was monstrous, their name being justifiable

was more than simply important.

A bastard child who was not admitted by the Hughes family was a hopeless person who was only carrying the Hughes name.

He couldn't even be called a Hughes.

Minister Mable saw how shocked the Knights were, and this was just as he expected them to be.

He knew what Steve wanted to achieve, so when he learned about Jack's background, their reaction was more than normal.

This died out all of Steve's hopes.

After a while, Minister Mable continued, "Even though Jack is a bastard, he is different than others, his father is now the head of the Hughes family, and he does admit of having this son, against all other Hughes opinions."

He didn't hold back any information, and told them everything.

Minister Mable and Steve were good friends, he thought about it for a whole night, and decided that he had the obligation of telling him about the truth.

It wasn't for Steve to weight his choices, but he was worried Steve might mess up all his business

plans after finding out about Jack.

If so, there was the possibility of offending the Hughes.

Even if the head of the Hughes family didn't mind him, Madam Hughes, no, anyone in the Hughes

family only had to use the power of their name to ruin Steve.

Steve was now entangled, "So you want me to tell Amber to break up with Jack?"

Minister Mable was startled, then he smiled bitterly, "Rather destroy ten houses than to break up a

marriage. I am just telling you, before anything has been settled, you shouldn't go ahead with your

plans yet, you don't want to offend the Hughes family, that might bring you some trouble."

"But you have already made it so clear, I cannot put my hopes on Jack, his family does not recognize

him, even if his birth father does, it doesn't matter."

Steve took a deep breath and sighed, "You know, in those kind of families, even if the person is the

head of the family, he doesn't have all of the say."

"That is also why you need to make a choice, either Amber needs to break up with Jack, or you just bet

on it!"

Minister Mable's eyes were deep, "But even if you bet on it, you still have hope to win, because in this family, Jack only needs the head to recognize him as a Hughes, because he has given Jack the qualifications of being his heir."

His voice was low and deep, but his clang was strong.

When he spoke, Minister Mable remembered the scene when Patrick was behind the bamboo shoots pushing Madam Hughes.

Jack had hope as long as he had the support of Patrick.

As long as he had the qualification to be the Hughes heir, before anything was determined, he had the chances to compete.

It was deadly quiet in the room.

Steve and Rosie were both in their thoughts.

After a while.

Steve started laughing, "What else could we do, Amber has already chosen, I guess we will just play high. I have done that my whole life till now, why shouldn't I take another bet with Jack?"

Minister Mable smiled, and got up, "You need to pause your business plans for a while, what is more

important right now is your bet on this, if you win, you choose the right leader, and plus, you will be the heir's father in law, you will have everything."

Steve nodded.

Minister Mable walked out and said while laughing, "If I was in your shoes, I would also choose Jack, his disposition and his talent have exceeded any of the other heirs, if he won't take over the Hughes family, then it will be their downfall."

Chapter 168 Sophie's Secret

After Minister Mable left.

Steve sat on his chair with a difficult expression on his face, and he seemed tired.

The tiredness that came after being excited the whole night was now showing after Minister Mable had told him the truth.

Rosie comforted him, "It's alright now, Mable just told us about the truth, even if Jack won't be the

Hughes heir, he is still our son in law, as long as Amber likes him, nothing else matters."

"Yeah, I know that."

Steve stretched himself, "Mable told us the truth because he is worried I might cause trouble. Now that

I know, I will just take my bet, our son in law is already nominated as one of their heirs, so this is not hopeless, whatever he is, we will not know until he has competed with the other ones."

They heard a sound of the door opening.

Amber came out from her bedroom.

She looked at Steve and Rosie, she had been awake, but because Minister Mable came, so she chose to stay in her bedroom longer.

Everything that was talked about before, she heard it all.

"Mom, Dad..." Amber said carefully, "I heard everything."

Steve and Rosie exchanged one look, they felt surprised.

Rosie went to Amber to comfort her, "It's okay, Amber, even if Jack won't be part of the Hughes family, he is still our family."

Amber was touched, she nodded, "Thank you Mom."

She looked at her father, and said, "Dad, Jack won't disappoint you, he is just as good as the other Hughes."

"Of course, you chose him, he is definitely a perfect fit."

Steve laughed, his gaze was deep, and in his mind, he thought of something important.

He remembered when DT was in their big crisis, it was YK Group that left them first, then, under his help, YK joined them again.

YK belonged to the Hughes.

Then he connected it to what Minister Mable just said, he suddenly understood, DT's crisis was staged by the Hughes family and their head to test him.

It was Patrick who won!

Having his father, the head of Hughes family, to help him going against the other Hughes, Jack's chances weren't too bad.

In a rich and powerful family, the head of the family didn't have the only word, but he had a lot of power.

...

In the evening.

A black Mercedes G Class drove into the TM Villa District.

Jack was already waiting, this was the first time for the two families to meet officially after he proposed

to Amber.

What Mr. Ward had arranged was perfect.

The two families were talking and laughing, Steve and Rosie also never mentioned about what Minister

Mable told them, they didn't show any feelings about that and pretended as if it never happened.

This was a relief for Amber, who was worried that her parents might have changed their attitude

towards Jack after learning about his status.

Amber herself never bothered about Jack being the Hughes heir or not.

She liked him.

Since she met him.

No matter high or low, rich or poor, she would stick till the bitter end.

The dinner courses were all served and the wine was finished.

The dinner party ended.

Amber drove the car with her parents in the back, leaving the district.

Jack had a lot of drinks with Steve, after she said goodbye to Amber, he went to his room to sleep.

Daisy and Brent were busy cleaning up the dining table.

Mr. Ward was sitting on the side of the room resting, he also had some drinks during dinner, but maybe

because of his age, he couldn't digest it as much anymore.

Sophie was sitting alone.

She was in such a good mood during the dinner, but now she looked down, worried.

She was slowly swiping on her phone, and her expression darkened with the minute.

Finally, she took her phone, and got up, walking outside she said, "Mr. Ward, I will go out for a walk,

don't tell Jack."

Mr. Ward opened his eyes, and watched her leave.

After she pulled the door close behind herself, he said, "Brent, follow her."

"Mr. Ward, I don't think it's a good idea to follow Mrs. Hughes." Brent felt a little awkward.

Mr. Ward threw a look at him, "I am not telling you to spy on her, you are supposed to protect her."

"But..." Brent was a little surprised.

Mr. Ward said in his lowered voice, "If anyone has his eyes on Mrs. Hughes, you can do something

about it!"

Brent paused, then nodded and went outside.

Daisy was a little worried, "Mr. Ward, do you think something will happen?"

"Don't worry about it."

Mr. Ward shook his head and laughed, "I am just worried she might get bitten by a dog, she is a good woman, she wouldn't take it up with those little animals, so all I can do is to send Brent to watch after her."

Even though he was laughing, Mr. Ward's gaze made Daisy get worried.

The night sky of TM Villa District was light up and beautiful.

Sophie quickly left the building and rushed towards the gate, she didn't look like someone who was taking a nightly walk outside.

Brent left the building as well, and quietly followed her.

As an formal mercenary, he learned how to properly follow a person.

Sophie was just a normal person, she wouldn't think of how to counter check on anyone behind her.

They left the district.

Brent could make out a black Maybach further away, well hidden in the shadows of the trees.

He knitted his brows as he watched Sophie quickly rush to the car, she didn't stop and slid inside.

The Maybach made a u turn and drove down the hill.

Brent immediately went to the guards to borrow a car, and followed the Maybach.

In the dark night.

The Maybach was driving along the mountain road.

In the backseat of the car, Sophie heard an elderly voice beside her.

"Have you thought about it?"

"This is not fair!" Sophie said angrily.

"This is how you are talking to me?"

The elderly voice was now cold, then it coughed a few times before saying, "What happened back then

is still bothering you?"

Sophie knitted her brows and clenched her fists.

She was quite nervous in the presence of this person next to her.

But, she bit her teeth and replied, "Why should I forget it? That's the same I was told to do all those

years ago, and now the same again?"

"Do you feel that I am not sincere enough with what I am willing to give you?"

The elderly voice raised a little, "Can that not repay you for what happened back then? Do I have to die right in front of you for your forgiveness?"

After saying that, the person coughed again.

Sophie's attitude changed, she patted the person on the back, and then said, "I don't want you to die, you can live as long as you want, but you had your hands on my throat back then, and now you are doing the same to my son, I cannot allow that!"

"You..."

The person was shaking all over, filled with anger, "I am not holding my hand on your son's throat, I am asking you friendly!"

"I think you should stop here, my son is an excellent person, you don't need to ask him to do anything."

Sophie said deeply.

She saw the person was about to say more, when Sophie added in a cold voice, "If you won't leave us

alone, don't forget that I will not endure you much longer!"

"You little beast!"

Swoosh!

The sound of the slap was loud and clear.

Under the glow of the street lights, Sophie's face was turned to the side, and hit the glass of the

window.

"I want to get out!" Sophie tried to control her voice.

"Let her!"

The Maybach stopped.

Sophie got out of the car, even under the dim lights of the streets, one could see her face was swollen,

her eyes filled with anger.

This scene was seen by Brent, who caught up with them.

Brent was startled, they were driving down the mountains, why did the car stop in the middle and Mrs.

Hughes got off?

He didn't stop his car, and drove towards Sophie slowly, checking out the situation.

Because it was a borrowed car, he didn't have to be careful not to be seen.

As Brent got closer to Sophie, he saw that her face was swollen.

He also noticed that she was wiping her eyes.

Brent grew stern, and anger started boiling inside.

He stared at the Maybach, and stepped his right foot down.

Brent stepped on the gas pedal.

The car picked up on speed, and raced towards the Maybach.

Chapter 169 Refuse a Toast Only to Drink a Forfeit

"Bang!"

Brent's car was hit by the car behind him.

The bonnet of Brent's car was hit open, and the airbags were out.

There was full of smoke and dust.

Sophie was scared and looked pale.

Then, Brent kicked the door open and headed straight for the Maybach.

Mr. Ward let him track and protect Sophie. Sophie was slapped. If he didn't get even with them, he' was

useless.

"Brent!"

Sophie shouted. Seeing Brent walking towards that Maybach, she immediately understood what

happened.

She ran quickly over and yelled, "Brent, stop!"

Brent ignored her and pulled open Maybach's door.

With his big hand, Brent pulled out a person in the back row.

"You, what are you doing?"

Under the light, what was pulled out was an old man with white hair. It was Darren.

Darren's face was covered with wrinkles, and he was wearing an expensive suit. But he was very

embarrassed when Brent pulled him out. He yelled with violent coughs.

"How dare you insult Madam Burton?"

Brent was angry and raised his big hand.

"Pa!"

The slap was loud.

Darren's head was deflected. He was stunned and frightened, bleeding from the corners of his mouth.

The slap also let Sophie who was running over stunned.

She stood still, covered her mouth with her right hand, and almost called out.

At this time, Maybach's driver finally reacted, opened the door and rushed towards Brent.

"How dare you hurt Mr. Burton, do you want to die?"

"Bang!"

Brent got into a fight with the driver.

Brent didn't dodge in the face of the driver's attack. He narrowed his eyes, stretched out his big hand,

and pinched the driver's fist directly and easily.

"Who the hell are you, man? I tell you no one can hurt Madam Burton!"

Brent said coldly, and his right hand pinched more tightly.

"Click!"

The driver's right arm was fractured.

Then, the scream like a pig echoed on the mountain road.

Brent let go of the driver. Then, the driver who was in great pain staggered back and fell to the ground.

This scene, however, made Darren's pupils shrink. Now, he felt very scared.

But he pretended to be calm and said coldly, "Young man, do you know who I am?"

In the face of such a reckless man, Darren knew clearly that there was no other way but to use authority to suppress him. The driver used violence, but his result was terrible.

However,

Brent showed a look of disdain.

"No one is more important than Madam Burton. And I don't care who you are."

Brent used to be the king of mercenaries. He met a lot of powerful people. If he was really afraid of authority figures, he would have no chance to dominate the mercenary battlefield in those years.

It was Patrick who saved his life.

Brent gave Patrick his life when he was saved by Patrick.

He didn't care about Darren's words.

"You..." Darren blushed. He had a grievance feeling that a scholar could not explain clearly when he met a soldier.

Before Darren finished his words,

Brent waved his hand and threw Darren directly at Sophie who was still stunned.

"Apologize to Madam Burton, or don't blame me for hitting you!"

Brent threatened Darren coldly.

Darren stumbled to the ground and screamed.

This scream, finally let the shocked Sophie come to her sense.

She pouted her lips, had a look at Darren on the ground and said to Brent, "Brent, forget it. Let's go."

Brent said solemnly, "Madam, if Young master knows about this, young master will not forgive me."

He was sent to Jack by Patrick to protect Jack.

When he was at Patrick's side, he secretly solved many terrible problems for Patrick.

But, Patrick still sent Brent to Jack. Obviously, Patrick paid more attention to Jack's life safety.

And Sophie was Jack's mother. If Sophie was slapped and Brent didn't fight back, what did he do

coming to Jack's side?

"But..."

Sophie was hesitant and upset.

She never expected that Brent would track her, and she knew it was Mr. Ward's arrangement.

However, when Brent first tracked her, they encountered such a thing.

"Young man, you are really arrogant. Do you think your Young master, Jack, can cover up for you?"

Darren was too angry and his eyes widened.

Darren was a powerful person. He could slap whoever he wanted and no one dared to stir up trouble in front of him.

Brent stepped forward, and Darren was oppressed by his body as huge as a tower.

Brent sneered, "If Young master was here and saw you slap his mother, your arms and feet might have been broken just like your driver."

Brent raised his finger to the driver whose arm was broken.

He knew Young master was filial.

Young master didn't allow anyone to hurt his mother.

Young master could be insulted, Young master's mother must not be insulted!

Young master dared to kill those who insult his mother.

"You..."

Darren blushed and looked at Brent. But in the face of the cruel Brent, Darren felt cold and his heart beat fast.

Taking a deep breath, Darren glared at Sophie and said, "Sophie, is this arrogant dog taught by your family?"

Darren's tone was cold and contemptuous.

Brent's expression became more terrifying, with his hands holding tighter.

Sophie trembled, but she looked at Darren firmly, "You are such a stubborn person that you regard your families as dogs that everyone can control!"

Darren's expression suddenly became complex.

Sophie ignored Darren, walked to Brent and grabbed Brent's arm, "Brent, listen to me, let's go home!"

"Madam, this old stubborn..." Brent looked gentler, but he was still angry.

"Follow me!"

Sophie shouted, letting Brent take back what he wanted to say.

Brent stared at Darren fiercely, but followed Sophie to TM Villa District.

But just as they turned around,

Darren's low and cold voice suddenly came from behind.

"Sophie, do you want to refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit? I still have several years. So, if you and your son still set yourselves against me intentionally, don't blame me for destroying your son!"

Darren was threatening them.

What's more, it was a direct threat to Jack!

Sophie's body trembled and her expression became gloomy, but she still pursed her lips and said nothing.

Brent became fierce, got rid of Sophie's hand and stepped toward Darren.

As he walked, he said coldly, "Madam Burton told me to let you go, but you just don't appreciate it, so don't blame me for being cruel to you!"

"Bang!"

There was a loud sound.

Brent raised his leg and wanted to kick Darren's body.

Brent had a lot of strength. There was no doubt that Darren would be seriously injured at least.

Feeling the wind, Darren's expression changed greatly, but he was too old and weak to dodge.

Darren was remorseful and frightened at the same time.

Darren had been in a high position for a long time, which made him forget to put down his position.

What he said just now was an impulse under anger.

Then,

Sophie turned around quickly. As Brent's right foot was about ten centimeters away from Darren's body,

she shouted,

"Stop! He is my father!"

Chapter 170 A Tall Tree Catches the Wind!

Hum!

The wind from the leg blew Darren's white beard and white hair.

Brent's right leg stopped abruptly beside Darren and slowly fell to the ground.

"Madame's Father?"

Brent was shocked and looked back at Sophie in disbelief.

Sophie had a complex expression. She was angry yet sad, with tears in her red eyes.

Finally, she nodded to Brent.

Brent stood still, back and forth, glancing at Sophie and Darren.

For a moment, he was at a loss.

Sophie walked slowly to Darren, and her expression became solemn.

She said coldly, "I hope what you said just now is just your impulse, not your will. Since I could save you just now, I also can make you pay for everything you do!"

Her words were full of threat and cruelty.

Darren's body trembled, but he still argued, "That's the way you talk to your father?"

Sophie laughed, straightened up and looked down at Darren, with no emotion in her eyes.

"Our relationship ended many years ago. I'm also a mother. You might have thought that I was easy to be bullied. But you never know that a woman is weak, but she will become strong when being a mother!"

"If Jack hadn't been young, do you think the Burton family would have succeeded so easily? Now that

Jack has grown up, if you think I'm easy to be bullied, just come on!"

Sophie's tone was cold yet sonorous.

It was hard to imagine that this was what Sophie, who had always been kind and mild, said.

Brent was completely stunned. His eyes were full of surprise and doubt.

He thought Sophie was very different.

"Brent, let's go!"

Sophie turned and left.

Brent came to his sense, didn't dare to disobey again, and quickly followed her.

On the mountain road, the light was dim.

The night wind was cool.

Darren sat on the ground dejectedly and looked at Sophie's back.

Finally, he showed a bitter smile and muttered to himself, "That year, we did wrong after all."

.....

In TM Villa District,

Brent arranged for the property office to go to the mountain road to deal with the car accident and

compensate for the loss.

When they got home, the living room was still brightly lit.

Mr. Ward and Sophie sat opposite each other in silence.

Brent came forward and whispered, "Mr. Ward..."

Mr. Ward raised his hand and interrupted Brent.

Mr. Ward smiled, "I know what happened."

Then he looked at Sophie, "Madam, you really can't solve this!"

"You let Brent track me!" Sophie changed the subject and looked at Mr. Ward seriously, "I say I can

solve it, so I can really solve it. I don't need you and Brent to interfere in my affairs!"

"Tonight is the proof that Madame can solve it?" Mr. Ward joked.

Sophie looked gloomier.

However, Sophie didn't refute Mr. Ward.

Because she knew that if Brent didn't follow her and help her tonight, she was bullied for nothing.

And she would choose a softer and more time-consuming way to solve it. But its outcome was

uncertain.

Brent's attack let her use a better and more decisive way.

"Madam, a tall tree catches the wind. In the first 20 years, Madam and Young master depended on each other for survival, and the wind didn't come."

Mr. Ward said in a low voice, "Now, Young master becomes rich and powerful. A tall tree catches the wind. A person in a high position is liable to be attacked. Madam has something to do with that gust of wind, so it is impossible to make a lightning decision, cut the knot quickly and erect the wall against the wind."

In the living room, it was so quiet that even the falling of the needle could be heard.

Brent stood aside, frowning and meditating.

He didn't know about Sophie's past.

Because Old master let him be his subordinate after he returned to the Hughes family and became the head of the family.

Therefore, only Mr. Ward knew the past of Old master and Sophie.

For a while,

Sophie finally sighed, "Well, Brent's appearance tonight also made me show the bottom line. Maybe it was over tonight, and there won't be such a gust of wind in the future."

"Don't you tell Young master?" Mr. Ward raised his eyebrows.

"I'm going to have a rest."

Sophie got up and went upstairs, responding to Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward leaned on the sofa with a helpless smile and saw Sophie go up the stairs. Then he

whispered, "When there is greed, there is no end to the greed. How can greedy people end so easily?

Otherwise, it would not have happened that year."

"Mr. Ward... What happened that year?" Brent asked doubtfully.

Mr. Ward gently patted on the sofa with his right hand, his eyes deep, as if he was recalling the past.

In the end, Mr. Ward sighed and showed a helpless smile, "It is Madam's father, the old man you beat,

who caused Madam and Young master miserable situation for more than 20 years!"

Brent frowned with his pupils shrinking.

Even a vicious tiger would not eat its cubs.

What happened that year?

Why did Madam's father, the Young master's grandfather, turn their relationship into such an embarrassing situation?

What kind of family was this?

.....

After all, Mr. Ward and Brent chose to help Sophie keep a secret from Jack.

For the next few days, Jack was focused on his work.

Mr. Ward helped Sophie. It was hard for Jack to know the truth of that night even if he paid attention to his mother.

A week later, DT real estate agency was about to have a brighter future.

At noon, it was supposed to be off work.

Jack and Corbin were still in the office.

"Jack, the house price of West Shantytowns tends to be stable, and it may be able to rise by about 30% in the future. Compared with the original house price, today's house price has doubled."

Corbin reported to Jack with a smile, his cheeks glowing. After the great crisis of DT real estate agency,

looking at the house prices of West Shantytowns, he was very happy.

But, Jack said, "Then we don't have to implement the purchase restriction policy. We can begin to sell houses in advance."

Corbin didn't think Jack understood his words.

Corbin was stunned.

He said hastily, "Jack, the current house price just tends to be stable, and it is going to rise by about 30% in the future. I think it's best for the company to sell in advance when the house price rises to the highest level."

Jack said, "The most beneficial one is also the most harmful one. Maybe we can get the most benefit in a short time when we drain the pond to catch all the fish. But after that, what should we do?"

Jack raised his eyebrows, and his eyes lit up, "DT real estate agency still has a long way to go in the future. Only by giving the last 30% of the profits to the homebuyers can they ease their resentment about the purchase restriction."

Corbin nodded thoughtfully and said with a smile, "Thank you for teaching me."

"Get ready for selling in advance." Jack waved his hand and said, "By the way, let's directly sell houses

in advance this time. Don't hold the press conference. I won't attend either."

He didn't want to do anything that was unprecedented and could stir the whole city.

This would only put DT real estate agency at the eye of the storm, and would not bring more benefits to

DT real estate agency.

With YK group and QY International Group, there was no need for them to spice up West Shantytowns.

After Corbin left, Jack was going to have lunch.

At this time, his phone rang suddenly.

"Mr. Ward, what's the matter?"

At the other end of the phone, Mr. Ward's voice was low, "Madam is missing. Only Young master can

find her!"