

## **THE BORN WINNER (JACK AND KATHERINE)**

### **Chapter 17 He Was Easily Satisfied**

How did he know that?

Katherine stared at Jack's message with only one thought in mind.

All of a sudden, she understood with sparkling eyes.

The YK Group was the number one property developer in the country. Nobody could know anything at

all before their decision to penetrate the local market.

However, it only worked for common citizens.

Jack was the deputy general manager of the DT real estate agency!

Smaller than the YK Group as it was, DT was still one of the local leading companies. It was nothing

special for him as a senior executive to know insider story first.

At that moment, Kieran punched himself hard and muttered, "Katherine, you should have persuaded

dad a bit more."

Katherine just gawked at Kieran.

Before Katherine could reply, Elissa abruptly pointed at her as she scolded.

"You're so useless! That is your fault! If you could have convinced me yesterday, we would have bought

the house. This would settle your brother's bride price. But now we got nothing! You just ruined your

brother's life!"

Katherine began sobbing after hearing this.

"Dad, mum, I have done my best to convey to you what I knew, but you never listened..."

Elissa waved her hand as she interrupted, "Bullshit! You are our daughter after all. How came we

wouldn't listen to you if you insist a little harder? You must have done this on purpose because you

hate me for forcing you to go on that blind date. Now, everything is ruined. We have lost a great

opportunity to earn money and Tommy's wedding couldn't go on anymore because of you!"

Elissa stumbled onto the sofa and started screaming.

Hearing the wedding had to be canceled, Tommy started to throw a fit too.

"Katherine, I'm your younger brother. How can you do this? If I can't marry Shirley, I'd rather die!"

The whole family turned out to be a disaster with noise. This got Katherine so frantic.

She wiped her tears in deep sorrow, "What have I done wrong?"

Katherine hastily stormed off into her room and slammed the door hard.

She cried out loud as she collapsed onto the bed and pulled the blanket.

"Why? Why do I have to bear these all? What have I done wrong? I have reminded you guys

beforehand, but why are you blaming me for missing the chance?"

Her cries were muffled underneath the blanket.

Just when Katherine was on the verge of breaking down, she sat up abruptly while flinging off her

blanket. She muttered inaudibly, "Jack, the fact that you reminded me about this must mean that you

still care about me, right?"

As she said that, she quickly picked up her phone and called Jack.

The call was trying to connect but it was cut off by the other end.

Katherine continued calling, but failed time after time.

She was trembling while sobbing as she repeated.

She thought Jack must have cared about her since he reminded her through a message.

She needed Jack to help her now. She needed Jack to help her brother too.

She read Jack's message again while typing: You gave me a reminder yesterday and that must mean

that you still care about me, right? Jack, help me, help my younger brother... if Tommy can't get

married, my mother would rather die with him. You are the deputy general manager of DT real estate

agency, you must have a way of getting a house at a discounted rate. Am I right?

She was practically begging on her knees at the moment. This was the first time she had done that

since they married three years ago.

She sent out the message.

Jack's replied straightforward, "What does that have anything to do with me?"

In the MJ Club, Ben, with bruises all over his face, was wrapping himself in a bathroom and shrieking

like a madman. He was clobbering everything and smashing all the stuff he could reach.

"What the fuck! Why did things end up like this?"

Bang!

He smashed a chair onto the television, and the screen instantly cracked, giving out puffs of black

smoke.

A young lady aside was shocked. She curled herself up in the corner while clutching her head in fear.

She even let out a scream when she heard the television getting smashed.

Ben twisted his face with hatred. He thrown out a beer bottle as he roared, "Get the hell out of here

now!"

Then, he stumbled onto the sofa while shaking his head, unwilling to accept the truth.

For the West Shantytowns renovation project, DT real estate agency had negotiated a deal that had

exceeded its original budget by a whooping thirty million yuan. It came with such a sky-high price that

must incur massive loss and bankruptcy.

This was precisely the reason why Ben could still mock Jack despite his being beaten up.

In his eyes, Jack was nothing more than a clown who could never transform to a bigger role in the agency.

However, the news that the YK Group was entering into West Shantytowns would be sensational. As

the former general manager of DT, he knew very well it was gonna make a stir.

Although he was largely incapable, he was not stupid!

The YK Group was the top and largest developer in the nation. Putting aside the fact whether the group

would really invest in the city's lands, the mere mention of their name in the airwaves was enough to

cause a surge in the housing prices of the properties here.

These years, where the YK Group invested in property, there was a surge in the housing prices.

So Jack would be able to turn things around with increasing housing prices. There were a lot of

properties in West Shantytowns. With such a promising situation, he could easily go through this and

earn a lot even if it were a 100 million contract.

It felt like the mockery he had inflicted upon Jack last night came back in a full circle and slapped him

on his face.

"Is this luck? Yes, you are lucky. Even pigs can fly in a hurricane. Anybody would be able to achieve

something if they chance upon the right timing and opportunity. It was just because the YK Group has

decided to enter the local market at this particular timing."

Ben muttered with dissatisfaction while picking up his phone to make a call.

“Hey sister, I don’t wanna work at this company at all. I still prefer a real estate agency. Doesn’t your

husband own a real estate agency? Can you help me put in a word and get a job for me there?”

“Alright sister, you’re the best. You must help me no matter what.”

After ending the call, Ben flashed a grotesque smile, “Jack, you are useless yet you have chanced

upon a great window to take off. However, I can count on my brother in law Aiden. Let’s see if you can

still be so lucky later on!”

...

Jack didn’t watch the local news. He hurriedly rushed back home to cook some broth for his mother

after he finished his remaining work on the renovation project.

His mother was everything to him.

Businesses and money were just tools for him to enable his mother to live a good life.

By the time he reached home from the hospital, he saw Mr. Ward sitting rigidly in the sofa.

“Mr. Ward, why didn’t you inform me that you’re visiting? I find this slightly outrageous,” Jack said

jokingly.

“Young Master, I am just too anxious to break this good news to you.”

Mr. Ward stared at Jack with admiration and a smile, “I have gathered information about the housing

prices from all local real estate agencies. Within just half an hour after the news conference, all

companies have raised jointly the housing prices in West Shantytowns by a margin of thirty percent!”

“It’s only thirty percent?” Jack shook his head with dissatisfaction, “It seems that the YK Group is not as

influential as I heard!”

The West Shantytowns was an old, run-down place riddled with filth and poverty. So the housing prices

here were not that high. Even if the thirty percent seemed significant, the adjusted price just came up

with normal housing prices in the area.

This didn't meet his prediction.

“Young Master Hughes, it’s only been a short time. In the few coming days, the housing prices in West

Shantytowns will increase gradually,” Mr. Ward answered with a relaxed smile. He suddenly said in a

grave voice, “However, more importantly, you’ve secured yourself a huge first victory. The old master is

very proud of you!”

“Haha...”

Jack raised his eyebrows while snorting coldly, “Is he satisfied that easily?”

Mr. Ward froze.

Jack laughed disdainfully and went into the kitchen. It seemed that he was restraining himself, “If he is

that easily satisfied, that could explain why he abandoned us all those years ago.”

Mr. Ward wanted to say something but stopped with a sigh.