

Born Winner 171

Chapter 171 Does Every Parent Love Their Child?

When Jack Hughes heard Mr. Ward's words, he was shocked at first. Then, he frowned as he was confused.

"My Mom is missing and she could only be found by me?"

Obviously, Mr. Ward's wordings were a little poor.

If his mother was really missing, Mr. Ward would have already searched through the city with every method he had. Mr. Ward wouldn't tell him that he was the only one who could find her.

Mr. Ward sighed in the call.

"Brent and I will come to young master's company immediately. We will talk about it after we meet."

After hanging up the phone, Jack showed a sullen face and hurriedly ran downstairs.

There were some problems within Mr. Ward's words. However, he was sure that something had happened to his mother.

He was extremely anxious as it was related to his mother.

After getting down, Jack saw a Rolls Royce that was parked on the roadside.

He immediately walked towards it. After he got on the car, Mr. Ward immediately said to Brent, "Let's

go.”

“Who did this?”

Jack showed an extremely cold face and he felt depressed in his heart.

Obviously, Mr. Ward had found his mother as he immediately asked Brent to drive.

Since his mother was found, then they should discuss an explanation to clear the confusion!

“Wouldn’t young master ask who made Mrs. Hughes missing?” Mr. Ward smiled and asked.

“Should I?” Jack said.

Mr. Ward rubbed his temples and said calmly, “Actually, Mrs. Hughes is not considered missing as she

went there by herself. And of course, someone asked her to go.”

After waiting for a while, Mr. Ward said, “Furthermore, young master needs to calm down. This matter

may not be done with the methods that you are thinking of.”

Jack frowned deeply.

His mother was extremely important to him.

He would not mind using any method to revenge anyone who hurt his mother.

However, Mr. Ward's words made him feel a little uneasy and helpless.

Jack took a deep breath and asked, "Then why am I the only person who could find my Mom?"

"Because the person wants you to pay him a formal visit. Otherwise, no one could meet Mrs. Hughes,"

Mr. Ward said.

"Hah!"

Jack held a punch on his right hand, a bone-cracking sound was heard, "I would like to see who asked me to pay him a visit!"

It was Madam Hughes who asked him to pay her a formal visit last time!

Mr. Ward gave Jack a weird look and a meaningful smile.

If young master knew the one who asked him to pay him a visit was his grandfather, what would be young master's reaction?

The Rolls Royce was driven fast out of the city.

It was a hot summer. Yet, a scene of farmers busy harvesting was seen.

Sometimes, there was an old farmer leading an old cow to walk slowly.

Mr. Ward looked at the old farmer, the old cow, and the calf beside the old cow, and sighed slightly, "Is it

true that every parent loves their child?"

Jack who had a depressing look came back to his mind and turned to where Mr. Ward looking at.

He laughed, "Of course every parent loves their child. Without my Mom, I would have been long gone."

"What if it is a joke?" Mr. Ward turned and looked at Jack.

Jack was stunned and he started confusing.

Obviously, Mr. Ward's words meant something.

This made Jack lower his head and think about it.

JS Pond was a scenic spot nearby the city.

It was also a good place to recuperate.

The dense trees made the place look lively with sufficient oxygen.

This tranquil place gave a feeling that made those who lived here retire from the public world.

In a detached courtyard, the sound of water flow was heard.

There were fishes swimming vigorously and a fountain spurting water in a well-designed fish pond.

Beside the pond, an old man with white hair spread some feed into the water while sitting on a green stone. This had made those fishes swim more vigorously.

Sophie Burton sat aside with a sullen face.

“Are you calling me here to watch you feeding the fish?”

Darren Burton laughed while spreading the feed, “To talk about our father-daughter love.”

Sophie frowned deeper as she showed a cold face.

“Aren’t you clear about what I had told you?”

“I am clear!”

Darren laughed and said, “However, this matter is not related to you, it is related to my grandson. So, a resolution has to be made by him. With my big Burton family’s business, I believe that my grandson wouldn’t have the same worthless views that you have and recklessly act with ignorance.”

“Jack does not lack any of these that you had said,” Sophie said scornfully.

Darren spread all feed in his hand into the pond and clapped his hands to clean his hand. He got up and said to a bodyguard beside him, “Catch the fish who ate the most and steam it at night.”

Then, he walked towards Sophie, “It is true that Jack does not lack any of these. However, who would

mind to get more? The Burton family would give Jack more, much more than you could imagine. Even without the matters last time, you could not give him this much today!”

Sophie showed a more scornful look. Looking at Darren’s eyes, she said, “Jack would let you down.

We are mother and son and I know him better than anyone else!”

Slap!

Darren slapped Sophie’s face.

“You and I are father and daughter too, why didn’t you know I would give you a slap?”

A handprint was quickly shown on Sophie’s face.

She glared fiercely at Darren but didn’t speak.

At this moment, a bodyguard came from outside.

“Old Master Burton, they have arrived.”

Darren smiled and softly touched Sophie’s head, “Good daughter, you will wait and see. No one would not be greedy. If there is, it means he didn’t get enough! As long as I give enough, grudges from the past matters could definitely be forgiven!”

Outside the courtyard, the Rolls Royce stopped steadily.

Jack got out of the car and followed Mr. Ward. His eyebrows frowned deeper and deeper.

Mr. Ward did not seem unfamiliar with this place at all.

Was his mother really missing?

The door was opened when three of them reached the door.

A young man in a suit walked out, took a bow, and invited them, "I have waited for you for a long time.

Please come in."

When Jack walked into the courtyard, he immediately saw Sophie.

"Mom."

Jack immediately walked faster toward Sophie.

However, when he saw the red swollen handprint on Sophie's face, he suddenly had a cold expression.

His eyes had an overwhelming cruelty.

"Who did this?"

Without waiting for Sophie to speak.

"Jack!"

Darren smiled and softly touched his white beard, "I am your grandfather."

Boom!

The words were like a clap of thunder.

Jack's body suddenly shook and he had a dull look.

Grandfather?

Since he could remember things, his mother had never talked about his grandfather.

He always thought that his grandfather was very old and he passed away a long time ago.

At the moment, Jack's eyes looked dazed.

In a flash, he turned his eyes back to the red swollen handprint on his mother's face.

Suddenly, he recalled what Mr. Ward had said.

Did every parent love their child?

Which parent who loved their child could ever do this!?

Jack looked at Sophie and laughed, "Mom, did grandfather slap you?"

Although he was smiling, his body vibrated some coldness and it made Sophie's heart beat vigorously.

His mother didn't say anything. She remained silent and it had given him an answer.

Jack turned and walked towards Darren while smiling, "You, are you really my grandfather?"

"Of course. It had been tough for two of you for these years."

Darren was full of a kind smile on his face. He didn't show any arrogance and coldness he did towards

Sophie just now, "Grandfather is here to bring your mother and my beloved grandson home."

However.

Jack stopped in front of Darren, frowned, and sarcastically cracked a joke with a smile, "After making me and my Mom suffer for this long, do you finally remember us now?"

Darren was stunned.

"You come to bring me and my Mom home after more than 20 years. And now, you gave my Mom a slap?"

Jack's laughter was echoing in the courtyard.

Slap!

The slap was loud and crisp.

Chapter 172 The Richest Person From the Capital City!

The crisp slap was echoing in the tranquil courtyard that only had the sound of water flow.

It had no difference from thunder.

Everyone was shocked.

No one had expected Jack Hughes would suddenly slap his grandfather.

And... He simply hit his grandfather without any hesitation!

This slap made Darren Burton's corner of his mouth bleeding. His shocked face was full of confusion.

"Old Master Burton!"

The bodyguards nearby swarm towards them.

"Stop!"

Darren yelled, "Do you all want to beat my beloved grandson?"

The bodyguards stopped their steps immediately.

"Jack..." Sophie Burton said in a panic.

However, Jack raised his hand to stop her and gave Darren an extremely cold look, "I don't care who

you are. I would hit you if you beat my Mom!"

"It was grandfather's fault."

Darren nodded and smiled to apologize, "Jack, are you satisfied now?"

"Are you even qualified to be my grandfather?"

Jack showed an extremely cold expression. He said with an extremely cold tune, "For more than twenty years when my Mom and I had to live in the other's house, where were you, grandfather? My Mom and I were poor and we didn't have enough food to eat, where were you, grandfather? When my Mom nearly died from sickness, where were you again, grandfather?"

"I..."

This questioning made Darren speechless.

"My beloved grandfather, stop nagging and go back where you came from. My Mom could tolerate you but I fucking couldn't!"

Jack laughed at him, pulled Sophie, turned away, and left, "If you harmed my Mom, I would risk my life to deal with you even if it is extremely difficult. You are merely a grandfather, why should I care about you?"

It was brutal, domineering, and preemptory.

Yet, everyone didn't expect this.

“Jack, don’t you want to hear why grandfather is here?” Darren suddenly became a hurry as his face was ghastly pale.

At first, he had vowed in front of Sophie as he assured Jack would definitely yield to him.

However, Jack then gave him a slap and he didn’t even have a chance to talk to him.

Darren was not willing to accept this kind of result!

“Get out!”

Jack pulled his mother. He didn’t stop his steps and said these words coldly.

The bodyguards immediately went to stop them.

However, Brent moved forward and made a sound with a cold tune. His strong and tall body gave the bodyguards a strong tension and they stopped moving.

Mr. Ward walked past Brent towards Darren.

He clasped his hands and greeted with a smile, “Old Master Burton, I have not seen you for years.

Looking at your old look, I think your body is not working well, right?”

Although it was a greeting, the words were filled with sarcasm.

“If your body is working well, I think you wouldn’t be here to invite young master, right?”

Darren’s face was ghastly pale. He clenched his teeth, “Mr. Ward, you are merely a family’s servant. Is

this how you talk to me? I had never seen you doing this last time!”

“Last time, you also bowed and went down on your knees in front of my old master to please him.” Mr.

Ward said and smiled.

Darren had a fierce look in his eyes, “Do you think I, the Burton family, will be afraid of you?”

“Different people would have different perspectives.”

Mr. Ward turned, took a step, waved his hand, and laughed, “Old Master Burton, please drop the idea

forever. You are late. Young master is a part of the Hughes family now. What young master has is a

scrumptious meal, he would never go and gnaw a bone like a dog!”

“Moreover, I would like to remind Old Master Burton again. My old master had come back. Young

master and Mrs. Hughes would not be easily bullied by everyone like last time. I hope you, old man,

are not that dumb!”

Darren was extremely furious and he showed a fierce look while seeing Mr. Ward and Brent leave.

His body trembled as if a loud sound was heard when he gnashed his teeth.

The anger was like a volcano that had stayed in his heart a long time ago. Even with his age, he could not stop himself.

Darren wiped off blood at the corner of his mouth harshly. His face was ghastly pale and he laughed ferociously, "Good! He is truly my beloved grandson. You will bow down to me. You will definitely bow down to me!"

...

They left JS pond.

Everyone in the car was abnormally quiet on their way home.

Mr. Ward looked at the window while sitting on the passenger seat.

Jack and Sophie sat at the back and remained silent.

Jack frowned and his eyes were blinking. It seemed that he was thinking about something.

His grandfather's appearance was as shocked as when Mr. Ward came to tell him about his father last time.

He had a grievance about these two matters.

The difference was Mr. Ward came to save his mother. This had made Jack be a little grateful to his father.

Yet, grandfather came and showed this silly “every parent loved their child”.

This had made him feel strong repression but also confusion. What had actually happened last time?

Sophie lowered her head while holding her hands together.

What Jack did just now was exactly the same as what she told her father. It didn't disappoint her.

However, Jack did that without any hesitation and it made her shocked and perturbed.

She did not want to tell Jack about the past. Yet, the truth would be revealed soon. She couldn't hide it anymore...

The Rolls Royce was driven into the villa.

After parking into the garage, Mr. Ward asked Brent to get off the car first.

Jack and Sophie didn't move.

“Mom, are you still hurt?” Jack broke the silence.

“It does not hurt anymore.”

Sophie wiped her face she was finally determined, “Jack, you have grown up. Mom had thought

wrongly last time. I thought I should hide the matters from you and I could settle them by myself.

However, I feel I should let you know all this.”

Jack smiled and waited for her to continue.

Sophie’s eyes were blinking as if she was recalling or gathering her thoughts.

Finally, she said slowly.

“Do you know the Burton family from the capital city?”

Jack was shocked, “The richest family, Burton family from the capital city?”

Sophie nodded silently.

Jack’s facial expression changed slightly.

Every city had the richest person.

Every land had the richest person too.

However, no matter it was within a land or a city, it only represented power and wealth.

The richest person from the capital city could mean extraordinary.

Even though he was only the richest person from the city, the wealth and power he had could be well

matched to the richest person from a land.

When Jack was confused and shocked, Sophie could still narrate the shocking matter lightly.

“Mom is from the Burton family. I am the direct line of the descent!”

Boom!

Jack could hardly believe it as if he was struck by lightning.

Then, a lot of doubts came to his mind like tides.

Since his mother was from the Burton family from the capital city, and she was also the direct line of the descent.

Why did he and his mother have to live together that poorly for more than twenty years?

At first, he was still confused about how his father met his mother after he knew his father’s identity.

Since he was not like the silly boy that lived in the tale.

In reality, the tale of a prince who fell in love with Cinderella was extremely less.

Even Amber Knight and he met each other in the university. They only slowly fell into each other during that time. Amber’s father was a self-made rich man.

There was a clear difference between a self-made rich man and a person who was rich for being from

a rich family of generations. Thus, there was this difference between him and Amber.

However, if his mother was the direct line of the descent from the Burton family. So, she and his father were of the same social rank. The chances of them getting together were much higher!

Sophie ignored Jack who was shocked and told him the story with a peaceful voice.

“The way of electing the head of the family for the Hughes family from your father's side is selecting the most superior and eliminating the weaker. However, the Burton family was a hereditary succession and the direct line of the descent has the most powerful right to speak. And last time...”

Chapter 173 Back in the Day

Sophie’s voice was a little choked up as she recalled those days.

She couldn’t help but pause a moment.

Her look, however, was full of resentment.

Jack frowned and didn’t press the moment.

After a while, Sophie took a deep breath and calmed down. She continued, “Back then, your father and I met at a fancy dinner party, and it was love at first sight.”

“And during that time, your father already had the apparent heir qualification, and he was preparing to

compete for the family headship.”

Under the light, Sophie’s gaze deepened, as she kept recalling what had happened.

But her emotion was becoming more ferocious and filled with resentment.

“Your father and I arrived in this city and soon established ourselves. We built a business of our own, and your father’s talent and boldness soon made him stand out from other Hughes family heirs.”

“But at that time, I was pregnant. Your father couldn’t bear to leave both of us. So, he wanted to refuse the position of the head of the family. But he was forced by the previous head of the family.”

“He was forced?”

Jack was puzzled, “Father was willing to give up the succession of the position, wasn’t this a great news for those failed heirs?”

“The Hughes family have always followed the rule of survival of the fittest. And the winner is the leader!”

Sophie smiled bitterly, “After that, the last one remaining, has no choice but to take the position. The head of the family can only be your father, and he cannot go against the rules of the Hughes family.”

Jack frowned even more. This might also be the secret that the Hughes family could uphold its glory.

The so-called survival of the fittest was more of cultivating talents, and when there was one that outshines the rest, he would succeed the head of the family.

To be the best out of all of the outstanding heirs, the capability of that person's definitely top-notch!

Sophie continued, "At that time, the head of Hughes family and Madam Hughes, worked together to force your father to inherit the family headship. And the price for it was the lives of both of us!"

Jack's pupils contracted, and fury rose in his chest.

Jack couldn't help but clenched both of his fists hard.

The threatening of lives had shown the oppressiveness of the Hughes family.

"As you can see, the Hughes family has no mercy. Your father had to abandon us just to protect us from them. He returned to the Hughes family and succeeded in the head of the family."

Sophie's eyes reddened, holding her tears, "In fact, although your father had left us. The business he and I created together was enough for us to live our lives in peace. But..."

And next !

Jack's spirit lifted and listened intently.

“But...I hate it! Why was I born in Burton family? The Burton family are beasts that eat humans!”

Sophie pounded her chest, the tears she suppressed finally streamed down. In her trembling voice,

“After your father left, the Burton family came over. They had coveted the business your father had created. And they snatched it away from just because I bore the name of Burton!”

When she said this, Sophie’s face was grim and twisted.

Resentment, anger and all sorts of emotions were on her face.

Jack’s face was too gloomy, and the fury in his chest had turned into rage, stirring him up.

“I wanted to refuse the Burton family at that time, for us to have a stable future. But Burton family was greedy and brutal. Your grandfather, who personally did this, bullied us both an orphan and a widow.

And he pressured me with the power of the Burton family so that I had to hand over the business.”

“It was also because of my fierce resistance, your grandfather has since expelled me from the Burton family pedigree. So that is why we once had led a poor life that you remembered.

Click

Jack’s knuckles on both hands rattled.

With a cold glint in his eyes. He looked at his mother, who had already burst into tears and almost

wailed, "But you are one of the Burton family, and you are also his daughter. Yet he still did this to you?"

"Hehe...daughter?"

Sophie laughed with a sad tone and wiped a handful of tears, "Jack, remember, in the Burton family,

men are preferred over women, and men are the leaders of the family. While women are merely

dispensable companions. Even though I am their bloodline, I have no rights to compete in the

qualification of the head of the family and can't even request for any sort of help!"

At the end of the sentence, Sophie was almost wailing.

A complete and utter injustice was like a scabbed scar. It was uncovered again, coupled with the

memories.

Patriarchal?

Jack squinted his eyes until it was slit, a bitter chill emanated from his body.

He smiled coldly from the corner of his mouth, unconsciously curving it up.

What year was it?

Was it surprising that such an old society dress still existed in the Burton family?

Men on top and women are dispensable?

What an asshole!

“Isn’t it surprising? I was just as surprised back then and resented even more for being a daughter but being born in Burton family.”

Sophie forced herself to hold back from the emotional break down and continued to say, “But your grandfather’s ruthlessness far exceeded even what I expected. Back then, not only did he snatch away the business your father had left behind, but he also used various means to stop us from any chance of turning over in the city!

The wailing grew even more miserable.

Sophie’s body trembled, her face was red, and tears fell like rain.

The scars were uncovered, the pain was so intense that she would never have been willing to endure it if the truth hadn’t been exposed, and only now she could tell Jack.

“Mum...”

Jack’s face went pale, and he quickly hugged his mother, “It’s okay, I’m here, I’m here, everything will be alright.”

He was worried about his mother's anger.

When recalled in detail, such a nightmare was never something his mother could have endured in her physical state.

Full of injustice and blatant bullying.

The Burton family was nothing but a bully to both an orphan and a widow, not even thinking about their bloodline kinship!

"I'm sorry, Jack. I'm so sorry for you. If I had been tougher back then, your childhood wouldn't have been full of misery."

Sophie sobbed bitterly, full of self-recrimination.

"It's okay, I don't care."

Jack shook his head while patting his mother's back, soothingly, "We have already gone through that, your son has already propped up a stretch of the sky for mother. From now on, neither the Hughes family nor the Burton family will ever be able to oppress us again!"

Sophie nodded her head, her teeth biting her lips.

Even though she tried not to cry out, she couldn't stop the tears from flowing down.

Her eyes were filled with even more resentment.

Jack patiently consoled her for an hour before Sophie's emotion gradually calmed down. And she finally drew herself away from those tragic memories of that year.

"Mum, so why are the Burtons here for?"

Jack's voice was cold. As his mother cried bitterly, he also regarded his so-called grandfather as an outsider. Nothing more than just a member of the Burton family.

Sophie was still sobbing a little while she spoke.

She smiled proudly, It's because they know that my son is successful!"

"Trying to repeat what happened back then?" Jack raised his eyebrows.

To be able to disregard his kinship, to disregard his flesh and blood, to personally rob the business of Jack's father that was left behind for his mother, Jack wouldn't be surprised if the incident was repeated because of his grandfather.

Sophie shook her head, her face showed even more pride, and her smile was widening.

"He is trying to ask you to return to the Burton family. And succeed in the position of the head of the

family!”

Chapter 174 No Fear the Hughes, How Fear the Burton?

Jack was frozen.

Her mother’s words were like a thunderclap.

“Invite me back to the Burton family and succeed to the head of the family?”

In an instant, Jack was filled with doubts.

Burton family’s motive was clear. But since Burton family had dared to disregard their bloodline kinship

and greedily plundered the business left by Jack’s father, how could they invite him back to be the head

of the family at this time?

What was the meaning of this?

To let their enemy succeed as the head of the family, and then they will allow the enemy to acquire the

power to destroy them?

“Hehe, It’s because he sees his precious sons, none are worthy!”

Sophie laughed disdainfully and said, “My brothers are the worst, each of them is even worse than the

last. They only know how to eat, drink and play. How would they ever bring glory to the Burton family?

Even with my capabilities and the absence of Burton family's assistance, I acquired even better achievements than those with the Burton family as their backbone. A hundred times better!"

"Unfortunately, I'm his daughter! And as a daughter, he stripped me of everything. And brought about the cruel and cold-blooded calamity of the Burton family."

Sophie clenched her fists, hatred surged in her eyes, "Today, Burton family has become the apple of Sodom. And he clearly noticed it. So, he is barely holding on, not ready to die yet. Because once he kicked the bucket, the richest Burton family will also collapse in an instant."

"And the patriarchy value he believes in has made it impossible to find anyone qualified to inherit the family headship!"

"So, with no choice and wanting to preserve the Burton family, he dares to come to us?"

Jack laughed filled with disdain and contempt, "How shameless is he?"

"Does he care about his dignity?" Sophie snickered, "If he cared, he wouldn't have been so ruthless back then!"

Sophie was in a much better mood, and she looked at Jack with eyes glowing.

"Jack, you're wonderful, you're my pride! Do you know that when he found me and said that he would

like you to come home and inherit the family headship, I felt a sense of relief that let out all of my bitterness and hatred.”

Saying this, Sophie grabbed Jack’s hand.

“All this bitterness that has been piling up inside my heart for more than twenty years. I am angry, and I hated it, but I couldn’t fight it back. It’s you, Jack, made them regret their words, and avenged me!”

Jack’s gaze deepened, he forced himself to put down his coldness against the Burton family.

He spoke calmly, “So what do you want me to do, mum?”

Sophie stunned for a moment.

Gradually, her expression eased.

She was no longer looking as hideous or as smug as it was moments ago.

There was only peace.

“I wanted to help you turn it down. As I never wanted to go back that cold-blooded and ruthless home in my entire life.”

Sophie said quietly, “But since you already knew it, I’ll respect your decision.”

Her voice was earnest.

Because Sophie was clear.

Even though the Burton family was not as great as the Hughes family, but in the end, they were still the richest in the capital city.

Although it's an apple of Sodom, it was still apparent who was better.

All Jack needed to do was agree and return to the Burton family as the head of the family.

And if his target was Hughes family, Jack would still have to compete with great difficulty and defeat all the other heirs to succeed the Hughes family headship.

With Jack's capability, if he chose the Burton family, he was bound to reach the heavens and lead the Burton family to glory.

This was easier than choosing the Hughes family.

If choosing Hughes family was the narrow and winding path, then choosing Burton was the wide and straight path!

Even Sophie, who knew his own son, couldn't help but felt nervous and apprehensive at that point.

Two totally different roads, both lead to the same goal.

With such a choice, Sophie didn't dare to guess what Jack would choose.

Inside the car, the light was dim.

It was dead silence.

Suddenly, Jack gave out a peal of laughter.

Jack rubbed his nose and said, "Mum, in these twenty years, have we ever given in when times were rough?"

Sophie shook her head in silence.

Jack raised his eyebrows, "That's right, and there's no need to choose. We have endured the direst situation, then why should we give in to those ruthless Burtons?"

Jack opened the car door when he was saying it.

"I, Jack Hughes, will not give in just to succeed the Burton family headship. I will fight and push through

all those obstacles and challenges to inherit the Hughes family headship. As I'm a hardcore person.

His voice was cold but powerful.

A smile finally appeared. Sophie's eyes were filled with a brilliant gleam.

Looking at Jack, she gradually calmed down, and she was pondering.

Sophie said in a deep voice, "If we chose this path, the Burton family would give us a hard time."

"If I don't fear the Hughes family, why should I fear mere Burton family?"

Jack smiled in a flash and turned back to Sophie, "Mom, get some rest. Don't worry about it. If they ever show up, I will let Brent settle it."

The acknowledgement of what really happened back then, Jack filled with hatred

He hated himself that he didn't slap hard enough at the JS pond!

Those ruthless bastards still dared to beg him and her mother to come home.

And they used their status just to slap and humiliate his mother

How could one slap be enough to quell the anger of his mother that had suffered for over twenty years?

How could one slap be enough to erase all the suffering his mother had gone through for over twenty years?

After helping his mother back into the house.

Jack returned to his room with a cold, stern face. He laid down on his bed, and he was not feeling sleepy.

Looking up at the ceiling, there was a cold glint in his eyes.

Knowing what happened back then, Jack felt great oppression in his chest. As if a volcano was about to blow and there was nowhere to erupt.

Orphans and widows were deserved to be bullied?

It's okay to bully someone just because you're rich and powerful?

He's not a coward person, he couldn't merely endure whenever someone had disrespected him.

If the Burton family was still shameless, he wouldn't mind returning the favour!

...

The following days.

Everything was calm.

The pre-sales of the four properties by DT real estate agency was quietly opened.

There was no advertisement, no grand opening ceremony and no media scrambled to cover the story.

But still, it caused a huge stir throughout the city.

Prices in the west Shantytown had risen to the point where they had surpassed the east Shantytown.

And all the buyers were very anxious.

But DT real estate agency kept imposing property-purchasing limitation. This made the buyers too anxious.

On the morning of the four major properties' opening, only a few people were at the door.

But once news about no purchasing limitation was out, the doors of the sales centre of the four major properties were almost knocked down by the buyers. As they had been waiting for a long time!

The frenzied sales had returned a massive amount of profit.

It's been a wild few days for DT real estate agency.

More so, it was the moment that Jack took a big step toward his goal.

Jack, however, didn't participate in the company's party.

Although Corbin and others invited him, he just waved his head and gave Corbin a large sum of money to take everyone to celebrate.

For Jack, however, he still maintained his effort every day.

Because he knew that this was just one step for him in reaching the Hughes family. This wasn't the right time for him to celebrate.

The journey was still long, he wasn't sure what lies in front of the road. So, he couldn't afford to slack off.

Early this morning.

Jack and Brent had returned home after strenuous training.

A text message was sent to his phone.

"Twelve o'clock noon. Meet me at Four Impression Club, make sure you come over my grandson.

Sincerely, your grandfather."

Chapter 175 Let Him Know What Superiority Was

Jack's facial expression was cold and sharp.

His eyes were flashing with a cold look as he frowned and stared at the message on his phone.

How shameless could the old master who meddle with people's life like toys be?

"Young master..."

When Brent saw Jack was not in a good state of mood, he wanted to ask.

Jack replied to the message quickly.

The content was simple, Get lost!

After keeping his phone properly, Jack pressed down the annoying feeling and showed a smile, "It's nothing. Let's eat breakfast."

At breakfast, the message notification from his mobile phone sounded again.

Jack did not check the message.

Because he was not sure if it was from the old master of the Burton family.

If it was, he was not sure if he could remain calm.

If his mother saw him like that, it would only affect her mood.

Now that he had decided to ignore the Burton family, he didn't want to have much to do with them.

The only thing that could be done was to remain calm and not stab back.

When Jack got on the car to get to his office.

Only then, he took out his phone to read the message.

Sure enough, it was Old Master Burton.

Clicking into the message, a sudden flash of fierce awn was shown in Jack's eyes. He could not restrain his anger anymore.

The content of the message was: If you don't come over, I as your grandfather will visit your house in

person and ask my unfilial daughter how did she bring up my grandson!

Was this a threat?

Jack couldn't help holding tight on the phone in his right hand and stared at the screen of the mobile phone fiercely.

Unfilial daughter?

Was he even qualified to judge his mother?

Father without father's love, why should his daughter be filial?

In a second, the temperature in the car seemed to drop a lot.

Brent, who was driving, noticed that Jack's change and asked, "Young master, is there anything I can do for you?"

"You won!"

With a cold smile, the anger in Jack's eyes disappeared and he looked at Brent, "I'm not going to the agency. Take me around the city a few times. Then take me to the Four Impressions Club when it's almost noon."

“To meet Amber?” Brent nodded with a smile, “Young master, you need to meet Amber. The agency has been busy for such a long time. Amber surely misses you.”

Jack rubbed his nose, but calmly said, “Someone is trying to put their hands on me. I’m going to see how he would do it.”

Brent’s smile froze. He realized that Jack was not going to meet Amber in the Four Impressions Club.

He smiled in embarrassment and drove.

Jack looked out of the window at the scenery passing away fast, but his depression was rising slowly.

Was that asking him to give out a stab?

.....

In Four Impression Club.

In the luxurious reception hall, there were laughter and chattering voices.

“It’s my pleasure that Old Master Burton could visit my humble Four Impression Club.” Minister Mable was delighted and smiled.

On the main seat, Old Master Burton with grey beard and hair, sat upright, with the dignity of the superior.

Even Minister Mable's magnificent was nothing compared to Old Master Burton.

Old Master Burton glanced sideways at Minister Mable, "I'm sorry for coming in sudden. Thank you for your hospitality, Mable."

The way of addressing him "Mable" had pulled apart the status difference between them.

However, Minister Mable did not show any dissatisfaction.

He indeed had a high position in the city. He was indeed a person that a businessman tycoon like Aiden would want to have a good relationship with.

But he was still inferior compared to the head of the Burton family, the richest man in the capital city.

Whether the age, identity background, or resources and details that could be mobilized.

"Old Master Burton, you're too polite. I've already prepared a suite courtyard just for you." Minister Mable said with a smile.

Old Master Burton waved his hand and said with a smile, "Don't bother. The Bamboo Grove would be fine. I heard that the Bamboo Grove is the most elegant and quiet room in the Four Impression club.

I'm old and can't bear noises."

Upon hearing this.

Minister Mable was stunned and chucked embarrassedly, “My apologies, Old Master Burton, the Bamboo Grove is occupied.”

“Just let them move out.” Old Master Burton did not smile back and was arrogant.

The arrival of the Burton family, the richest man in the capital city would be just like the arrival of a dragon.

With his status and full self-confidence, no one dared to deny him and compare with him.

However.

“I can’t ask them to move.”

Minister Mable was outspoken, with a little coldness and stern look in his eyes.

He revered the Burton family and respected him.

But it didn’t mean that he could be bossed and directed by Old Master Burton at will.

The place belonged to him, and Steve who was in the Bamboo Grove was his best friend.

Moreover, would the Knight family be inferior to the Burton family?

“What?”

With a frown, Old Master Burton's facial expression turned colder, "Mable, is this your way of hospitality?"

Minister Mable sat up and looked directly at Old Master Burton, "Steve Knight of QY International Group!"

Boom!

Old Master Burton's eyes twitched as if he was struck by a lightning.

QY International Group was famous in the world and had great strength.

The Burton family was the richest in the capital city.

But Old Master Burton knew that the Burton family and the QY International Group had a gap.

Even in his heyday, the Burton family was at most as good as QY International Group.

But it was only in the country!

After being surprised, Old Master Burton asked, "Why is the President Knight of QY International Group here?"

"Visiting his relative."

Minister Mable just answered. There was no difference between visiting a relative and visiting their future son-in-law.

The moment he said that.

Old Master Burton stood up and walked outside, "Then, I should visit them. So that our Burton family would not be claimed as rude people."

The old man was shameless.

Minister Mable looked at Old Master Burton's back with a sense of disdain.

Seeing that Old Master Burton was going out of the reception hall, he immediately stopped him.

"Old Master, there is no need to go there. President Knight lives in Bamboo Grove. It was difficult for me to meet him as the owner of this place. He came back to the country for a personal matter this time. He did not want others to know."

Old Master Burton stopped, he hesitated and then smiled helplessly, "Well, well. Since it's a private matter, I won't disturb them. I have plenty of time to get to know President Knight in the future."

Then he came back and sat back in his chair.

Minister Mable then asked, "Old Master Burton, may I know why are you visiting this city? I might be

able to help.”

Old Master Burton lifted his brows, “I indeed need your help on this matter, Mable. One of my Burton family’s children has been exiled in your territory. Now that he is gradually growing strong, it's time for him to go home.”

Speaking of this, Old Master Burton looked distressed, “But the boy is arrogant and opinionated. He thought he could make a breakthrough outside. He didn’t want to go back with me. So, I asked him to come to your place this time.”

“I also want him to see how strong the Burton family’s connections are. To make him give up his thoughts of making a breakthrough and go back with me.”

Minister Mable nodded. It was not the first time he encountered such things.

He said with a smile, “The heir of the Old Master must be someone above others, but if he can go back to the Burton family and with the help of Burton family, he is bound to create a new world. There would be no need for him to create his own business. Don’t worry, old master. I’ll let the heir know how broad the Burton family’s world is and how broad your contacts are.”

“That’s great. Thank you, Mable.” Old Master Burton smiled as he gripped on his fist as thanks, “let him know what superior is. Then he will come back to Burton’s family with me.”

Chapter 176 Who Dares To Accept My Apology?

It was exactly noon when Jack arrived at the Four Impression Club.

Brent drove the Rolls Royce into the club without any difficulty even though they didn’t have an invitation.

That was because Minister Mable had ordered that Jack could enter and leave the Four Impression Club as he wished without an invitation.

After parking.

“Young master, shall I go with you?” Brent said.

Since the young master said that he was coming to Four Impression Club to see what the person waiting for him would do.

Naturally, he had to follow closely. Otherwise, what if the person had a bad intention on the young master?

“Yes.”

Jack got out of the car.

He beckoned a worker of the club, "Where is Old Master Burton?"

"Sea Mountain Courtyard."

"Lead the way."

He followed the staff and go all the way to the depths of Four Impression Club.

Jack showed a faint disdain smile.

He knew the specification of the Four Impression Club after entering it a few times.

Sea Mountain Courtyard was the first-class hospitality.

But it was nothing at all compared to the VIP-level Bamboo Grove.

The Burton family always thought highly of themselves. Why couldn't they even make his father-in-law

move out from Bamboo Grove then?

In the distance, Jack saw a courtyard in the greenery.

It was different from the solitude of the Bamboo Grove.

Although Sea Mountain Courtyard was the first-class specification, it showed magnificence and

solemnity.

Moreover, there were other courtyards around.

The place itself was not comparable to Bamboo Grove.

Squeak...

The heavy vermilion rivet door was pushed open slowly.

Jack walked in followed by Brent.

It did not present the elegance of the Bamboo Grove. It was just a place that could be described as

“eye-catching”.

Not far away, a young man in a suit and shoes came up.

He was one of the Old Master Burton’s bodyguard.

“Young Master, the old master has been waiting for you in the restaurant for a long time. You’re late.”

The bodyguard bowed, making the gesture of invitation, and pointed out the direction.

But Jack did not step forward.

Instead, he looked coldly at the bodyguard and said, “Is a dog even qualified to criticize me?”

The expression on the bodyguard’s face changed.

Bang!

Brent kicked the bodyguard directly.

His towering body stepped forward like an iron tower, staring at the bodyguard from a commanding position, "It is your pleasure that my young master came."

"Let's go, Brent."

Jack put his hands in his pockets and walked to the restaurant leisurely, but with a cynical smile on his face, "You have laid a soft hand. The dog of the person who lays hands on me should be beaten hard."

"Yes, young master." Brent nodded.

In the restaurant with a classical look.

Presenting an antique atmosphere.

The melody from the Guzheng reverberated and the scent of sandalwood lingered.

On the huge round table laid delicacies that were slowly turning.

Old Master Burton sat on the master's seat, while Minister Mable sat beside him.

Next to them, there were a few more people.

Among them, there were Director Lansing of LJ Hospital and Aiden.

Since Old Master Bruton wanted to show the vast connection of his family, of course, Minister Mable should help him invite the most influenced people of the cities.

Director Lansing was the leader of the medical profession, while Aiden was the tycoon of the city's business centers. It was not surprising that they were present.

Aiden glanced at everyone on the table with intention.

Even his gold frame glasses could not block his desire.

Strictly speaking, no one here was inferior to him. They were either equal to him or better than him.

Minister Mable was like his God.

And the Old Master Burton in the main seat was the existence that he needed to sit with every day.

Aiden had heard of the richest man of the capital.

As a businessman, he was the best at business.

Otherwise, Aiden would not waver between Jack and Killian.

It would be another opportunity for Aiden if he could make friends with the Burton family.

Although it was not a life-changing chance like the Hughes family, it was enough to make him leap to higher success.

“Old Master Burton, rest assure. Your heir would go back to the Burton family with you after this meal.”

Aiden knew the purpose of his trip, so he spoke out.

To put it bluntly, wasn't the banquet about showing his silly son that he could call as many tycoons as

he wanted and let his silly son go home willingly and take over the landlord position?

“Thank you very much.”

Old Master Burton clasped his fist with a calm expression, not showing a tint of gratitude.

He did not care to thank Aiden.

He was the richest man in the capital.

In his eyes, Aiden, the tycoon of business centers was just like an anthill in the horse barn.

“We have so many people here?”

A burst of banter laughter came from outside the door.

All of them looked at the same time.

The smile on Aiden's face froze, and his pupils shrunken.

Director Lansing showed consternation. His hands pressed hard on the table and almost jumped.

Minister Mable's mouth twitched and looked strangely at the arrogant Old Master Burton.

The rest of them also showed shock.

After all, Jack and DT Agency were now in the limelight in the city.

It would be strange not to know Jack with the position of the people on the table.

When Jack saw the few familiar faces in the room, the smile on his face froze too.

What a coincidence?

Minister Mable and Director Lansing were the best friends of Amber's father. They were two of the men

he knew.

And another person was Aiden, whose "backbone" he had just broken!

But in a second, Jack understood the situation, and his face turned cold.

That was not a reunion dinner. That was showing him a threat!

He was not familiar with others, but the three-person he was familiar with were all influential people in

the city.

If it were a reunion, why would there be so many influenced people around?

Dong!

A dull sound came from the dining room.

The Old Master Burton stumped his crutch heavily on the ground with a sullen look and yelled.

“Jack, we have many friends here today. They are all your elders and influenced men in your city. You are late. And you are being so impolite and not apologizing for your act?”

Upon hearing that.

Minister Mable and the others were all shocked.

Was...an apology needed?

“Why should I apologize?”

Jack raised his eyebrows and smirked, “You asked me to come at noon, and I arrived on time. Was I impolite?”

“It’s impolite of you to let us wait for you here,” Old Master Burton showed arrogance and said angrily.

“Huh.”

The smirk of disdain on Jack’s face was more obvious than before, “Don’t put on airs. If you want to threaten me, then do it. Why do you have to put on a play that you’re superior?”

Threaten?

Minister Mable and the others frowned, and their heartbeat wildly.

The fact that Jack was a member of the Burton family was enough of a shock for them.

It was even shocking that this meal was to let Jack acknowledge the superiority.

Why was it a threat now?

All of them were very thoughtful people. They soon came back to sense. The meal would not be nice.

“You’re ruthless. Apologize now!”

Old Master Burton had a feeling of being humiliated, he clenched his teeth and scolded.

“Why should I apologize?”

Jack shook his head in disdain. He walked at ease. Then he sat down on the chair, lazily put his hand on the armrest, and cocked his legs.

He glanced at the people on the table and finally at Old Master Burton.

“Ask them, is there anyone here who dares to accept my apology?”

Chapter 177 Oppress By Force?

Once he said, Minister Mable, Aiden, and the rest started to look unsettled.

No one was accepting Jack’s apology. Furthermore, what did Jack do wrong? He had arrived on the

appointed time and was clearly not in the wrong. But it was Old Master Burton who was being oppressive.

Old Master Burton sat in place and his expression turned blue with anger. He wanted to use this occasion to impress Jack with the prowess of the Burton family. Even if in this city, he could summon all the local big wigs with a wave of his hand. In his view, Jack was unable to get these people to respond to him.

Although DT Agency had been on the rise, it was insignificant in Old Master Burton's eyes. Wealth and connections are two different issues and connections are far more important than money! What made things worse was Jack gave him the impression of being an inexperienced young man.

This wrecked his plans.

Wham! In his anger, Old Master Burton jabbed his walking stick onto the ground.

"Aiden..." He said with his teeth clenched. Aiden's heart skipped a beat. His odd expression turned even worse. Previously, he pledged his loyalty to Old Master Burton in order to get closer to him. But never had he expected that the key person on this occasion was Jack!

This... placed him in a very difficult spot. How was he going to navigate this?!

When Jack heard this, he scoffed and looked towards the unsettled Aiden. The last time when Aiden visited him to present his apologies, Jack had already broken his will. Now how will he still have the courage to offend Jack?

When he saw Jack's stare, Aiden became very restless. He got up in a hurry and turned to Old Master Burton, "Old Master, Jack had arrived on time and wasn't considered impolite. I think we can just let this issue pass."

"You..." Old Master Burton's face turned red and glared at Aiden in anger. Aiden's compromise at the expense of principles and angered him even more. What did he say earlier and now what was he saying? He wanted to oppress Jack to show him that even if he was wealthy, to the Burton family, he was as insignificant as an ant.

But now Aiden started to compromise and what he intended to do could not continue.

Old Master Burton took a deep breath and suppressed his fury. He narrowed his eyes to look at those present and demanded, "What do you all think?"

"Mr. Lott is right!" Minister Mable was first to speak.

Old Master Burton's pupil constricted.

"Jack came on time and doesn't count as being rude." Director Lansing added.

Old Master Burton started to frown deeply.

Since Minister Mable and Director Lansing had already spoken, the rest of those present also quickly nodded in support.

Old Master Burton ground his teeth in anger. Since everyone had forgiven Jack, he couldn't continue to stubbornly persist.

Old Master Burton looked at Jack coldly and said, "You disrespectful and unfilial young man, it's your mother's fault for not teaching you manners. Since everyone is so magnanimous, this issue is considered settled!"

However.

"Pfft!" Jack was scoffed. Although he was laughing, he became increasingly cold. His dashing and handsome face became frosty.

Smack! A hand slapped onto the table.

Jack stood up and pointed to Old Master Burton and said, “What right do you have to rebuke me for being unfilial? My mother brought me up very well. I don’t need you an outsider to find fault with me!”

The atmosphere in the room immediately tensed up.

Minister Mable and the rest frowned and looked extremely uncomfortable. It was not so much about Jack’s sudden reprimand of Old Master Burton. They were not fools. All of them could tell that Jack and Old Master Burton had an ongoing grudge.

How could they enjoy this meal? They would be lucky if the table wasn’t flipped out of anger.

“How dare you! I’m your grandfather!” Old Master Burton yelled as he panted.

“Scumbag grandfather!” Jack was full of contempt.

If it wasn’t for Old Master Burton’s threat, he would not even come for this dinner. Even if he came, he wasn’t here to be made a fool of! The Old Master Burton kept berating him and insulting his mother as if he was so virtuous and morally superior.

Fuck you! You shameless fool!

“You... have you no respect for your elders?” Old Master Burton was so angry that his entire body trembled. What Jack said was like a tight slap across his face.

He was the host of this dinner and he wanted to impress Jack with the prowess of the Burton family and not for Jack to humiliate him in front of others.

Old Master Burton was flushed with anger and breathed quickly. His right hand shook as he pointed to

Minister Mable, "You, do you know who these people are?"

"He, he has the most authority in your city!"

"He, is the most influential person in your city!"

"He, is the champion of the medical field!"

...

As Old Master Burton slowly pointed, each of them had a status that would shock an ordinary person.

But as he couldn't control his rage, Old Master Burton didn't notice that during his introduction, Minister

Mable and the rest of their expression slowly changed.

When the last person was introduced, Old Master Burton firmly struck the ground with his walking stick

and said with vigor, "How dare you yell at me on such an occasion?"

"The Burton family is the richest in the capital and I'm the head of the family and your grandfather. How

dare you be so rude?"

"You are very talented and had managed the DT Agency very well. But in the eyes of the Burton family, you are just an ant!" His tone was full of fire and rage. He was overbearing and oppressive towards Jack.

"Ha!" Jack scoffed, "If the Burton family is so great, then why did you old damn fool still ask me to go back to become the head of the family?"

Kaboom! What he said shocked everyone present.

It was like Minister Mable and the rest were struck by lightning and all looked shocked. The Burton family was the richest in the capital. The head of the family was highly important. How could they simply let Jack take over the family?

At that moment, everyone looked shocked at Jack. On one side he was the heir of the Hughes family, on the other hand, he could become the head of the Burton family.

How could this city be hiding a golden dragon like Jack?

Old Master Burton's face was extremely red and he was fuming angrily. His eyes became bloodshot

and stared at Jack as if he wanted to devour Jack.

What Jack said practically trashed his confidence and pride!

Just at that moment, Minister Mable stood up and said to Old Master Burton, “My apologies, I’ll take my

leave.” He totally didn’t bother with Old Master Burton’s response and quickly walked to Jack. He

nodded slightly and smiled, “Jack, I’m sorry, today was my mistake. If I had known that this dinner was

to set you up, then I would never have let it taken place.”

After saying this, he quickly walked out of the restaurant.

Following that, Director Lansing also stood up and didn’t even excuse himself from Old Master Burton

but he went to Jack and said respectfully, “Jack, I’m sorry, just as Minister Mable said. Otherwise, with

his temper, he would have torn down my hospital.”

After saying, Director Lansing also left.

One was the highest authority in the city while the other was the champion of the medical field.

With their status, they really didn’t need to show Old Master Burton any courtesy. It was true that the

Burton family was the richest in the capital but they were not at the capital! They had already shown

him enough respect but under the current turn of events, they didn’t need to extend any more courtesy

to him.

After they left, Old Master Burton was stunned and felt like he had the wind knocked out of him.

When he saw Director Lansing walk out, Old Master Burton was bewildered and shouted, "Director

Lansing, this chap is just an outcast of my family. Why did both of you apologize to him?"

Director Lansing stopped and said softly, "Jack is one of the heirs of the Hughes family and the Director

of QY International Group's son-in-law. Don't you think we need to apologize?"

Kaboom!

Old Master Burton shivered. His face which was red with anger immediately turned pale.

Jack... was the son-in-law of the Director of QY International Group?

Chapter 178 Your So-Called Prowess, Is Beneath Me!

In the restaurant.

It was so quiet that you could hear a pin drop and the atmosphere was tensed.

Old Master Burton sat in his chair in a daze. What was said by Director Lansing put him in a trance and

his body felt as if it was on fire. Based on his status, it felt as though his punch had swung through thin

air.

Previously when he found out that Steve of the QY International Group was staying at the Bamboo Grove, he wanted to pay Steve a visit. How did Jack suddenly become Steve's son-in-law?

QY International Group was just above his Burton family. Now there was the Hughes family as well.

Then what was to become of this dinner occasion?

At this moment, all those remaining stood up in a hurry and excused themselves from Old Master Burton, and turned to leave. Each one of them walked to Jack and apologized before leaving. There was a huge difference between the way they excused themselves from Old Master Burton and when they apologized to Jack.

In the blink of an eye, only Aiden remained in his seat.

Old Master Burton said with satisfaction to Aiden, "Aiden, you..." Before he could finish, Old Master Burton's smile froze and his pupils constricted.

Aiden began to stand up and said to Old Master Burton, "I'm sorry Old Master Burton, my status is the lowest among them. It would be impolite for me to leave ahead of the rest."

After he said, under the glare of Old Master Burton, Aiden walked to Jack. He then gave a deep bow,

"Mr. Hughes, I'm sorry. Please accept my apologies."

Kaboom!

It was like a huge hammer had ruthlessly stuck Old Master Burton's eyeballs. At that moment, his chest

heaved and he gagged as if he was about to vomit blood. He was very clear that even if Jack's DT

Agency had been on the rise in the city, his prowess was nowhere close to Aiden's.

One was a newcomer while the other was a well-established business mogul. Between the two, even if

Jack had the Hughes family and the Knight family's support, it was unnecessary for Aiden to be so

submissive to Jack.

"Okay, you may leave." Jack nodded coldly.

Jack had broken his will and he could not stand upright to face Jack anymore.

After Aiden left, Jack's cold gaze turned to Old Master Burton with full of disdain. Jack shrugged as he

said, "Your event is over." Although his voice was soft, the sarcastic tone shook Old Master Burton to

his senses.

He looked angrily at Jack but didn't know how to retaliate. He wanted to use the Burton family's status

to suppress Jack into submission. Never had he expected this dinner event to turn out this way.

“For years you bullied my mother and me. How could you treat my mother that way as her father?”

Jack stood up slowly and continued, “Fuck off back to the Burton family. Don’t harass my mother. When my mother was pregnant with me, she didn’t bother you. Now if you dare to bother her, I will not hesitate to send you to your grave!”

“I’m not interested in becoming the head of the Burton family!”

Old Master Burton’s face turned pale and his gaze turned gloomy. He was close to tears as he said,

“Jack, come back to the Burton family and become the head of the family. With the prowess of the

Burton family, your future will be very bright. This would benefit you and the Burton family. It’s a win-win

situation.”

“So you came up with today’s event?” Jack laughed with disdain, “You wanted to show me your prowess but you are already well below me. Don’t you think that’s funny?”

His laughter was like a hot blade that stabbed ruthlessly into Old Master Burton’s heart. Jack didn’t want to stay a minute longer and turned to leave but the bodyguard blocked the exit.

“Are you tired of living?” Jack’s hands were in the pockets and raised his eyebrows. He exuded a killer

intent and the atmosphere tensed even more.

Brent took a step forward. His towering physique overshadowed the two bodyguards. "Move!" yelled

Brent.

The two bodyguards stepped aside.

Jack laughed and turned to look at Old Master Burton, "No matter how many people you have, they are

no match for Brent."

Disrespect, humiliation, and disdain, and all other emotions were packed into one sentence. He did not

come today to submit. But he wanted to tell Old Master Burton that he was not to be offended and not

someone who could be threatened. The way to treat someone who was out to oppress you was to be

even more ruthless and cold-blooded.

Old Master Burton became gloomy and looked on helplessly as Jack left. He clenched onto his walking

stick until his fist trembled and his blue veins protruded.

He was the head of the Burton family which was the richest in the capital. Decades of building up his

prestige, decades of self confidence and pride were totally trashed by his grandson. Who didn't know

Old Master Burton in the capital? Who wouldn't respect Old Master Burton? Who wouldn't strive to

serve the Burton family?

But over here, all those were inexistent!

He thought that by showing Jack his contacts could represent his prowess but his actions were all

trampled by Jack!

“Great, that’s excellent, you’re truly my grandson...” Old Master Burton suddenly laughed radiantly,

“The stronger you are, the more I want you back with the Burton family. Only you can save the

declining Burton family. I have to admit that Sophie had given birth to a great son!”

In his eyes, there were only self-interests. With interests, he could let go of whatever that he needed to.

Just as years ago when Patrick left the business behind. He was enticed and that was why he

ruthlessly suppressed Sophie and sacrificed her for the sake of his interests.

Now, the Burton family was on the verge of collapse. Old Master Burton understood clearly that no one

in the Burton family could successfully take over the business. The Burton family’s only hope was for

Jack to take over the family.

Even if it would impact a part of the family's interests, he was willing to accept that. What he wanted

was longevity for the Burton family and not who to become the head of the family. He was willing to trade his pride and dignity for the family to continue to flourish in fame and fortune.

After departing Montemar garden, Jack and Brent did not leave the Four Impressions Club immediately. Since he was already here, he might as well go to the Bamboo grove.

Amber was waiting for him as soon as he entered the Bamboo grove. When she saw Jack, Amber skipped over and said, "Silly guy, what happened?"

Jack was stunned and raised his gaze to look inside the hall, "Are Minister Mable and Director Lansing here?"

"Yes, they've already told us what happened." Amber looked at Jack with a very odd expression, sized him up, and teased, "Silly guy, how come when we were in University I didn't find you that talented? Your background is far greater than mine!"

"I've never expected it." Jack rubbed his nose and grinned.

He struggled for twenty years and never for a moment expected that his parents were so influential and wealthy.

"You are a huge treasure. I'm increasingly curious if you have some other surprising hidden identity!"

Amber said as she stroked her chin.

“Huge treasure?” Jack laughed heartily, leaned next to Amber’s ear, and whispered, “I do have a big treasure, do you want to see?”

Chapter 179 If My Son-In-Law Doesn’t Like It, Neither Would I

Amber trembled and she became extremely curious. She took a step forward and asked curiously,

“Where?”

Once she asked, Jack grinned mischievously and Amber was stunned and came to her senses.

Immediately her face blushed in red and she said angrily, “You pervert! What are you thinking? My parents and uncles are here!”

“What if they’re not?” Jack laughed as he tapped on Amber’s nose.

Amber’s cheeks were red hot and she looked down shyly and didn’t say a word.

Jack laughed and stopped teasing Amber, “Come, I’ll go in and greet your parents and the uncles.

What happened just now was indeed rather awkward.”

“You are getting increasingly perverted.” Amber glared coyly at Jack who was walking towards the hall.

Brent heard what Amber said and he laughed and said, “Master Hughes can’t be considered a pervert

if he does it with his wife.”

“Brent, hush!” Amber stomped her feet in embarrassment.

Brent shrugged his shoulders, smiled, and quickly ran to catch up with Jack.

Amber remained in position and wrung her hands and muttered, “How can that not be considered perverted?”

Jack entered the hall and saw Steve, Minister Mable, and Director Lansing drinking tea. As they saw

Jack entering, Minister Mable and Director Lansing stood up together and smiled awkwardly.

“Jack, I’m really sorry about what happened just now.” Minister Mable spoke first, “I am to be blamed for not making sure of it first.”

Jack laughed and waved, “Uncle Mable, it’s alright. I have to thank you and Uncle Lansing for backing me up.” Minister Mable and Director Lansing were very relieved to hear this. For what happened just now, they would have backed Jack even if he wasn’t the heir of the Hughes family. After all, this was their friend’s son-in-law.

QY International Group need not fear the Burton family of the Capital. Similarly, for the two of them,

one was the most powerful in the city while the other was a giant in the medical field. They didn’t have

to be worried over the Burton family who was far away at the Capital.

“It was a misunderstanding. Everything’s fine once it’s properly explained.” Steve smiled and welcomed everyone to sit down.

Once Jack sat down, Steve asked curiously, “Jack, are you really Old Master Burton’s grandson?”

On hearing this, Minister Mable and Director Lansing also looked curiously at Jack. Although they were present for what happened just now, they were still very curious about Jack’s background.

Someone who had been born and raised in this city and struggled with his single mother for more than twenty years and suddenly became the heir of the Hughes family. This itself was enough of an extraordinary change. Now he was also the grandson of Old Master Burton and related to the richest family in the Capital.

The secrets of Jack’s past intrigued Steve, Minister Mable, and Director Lansing.

Jack nodded in confirmation.

He shrugged and smiled bitterly, “It’s indeed true but that was the past. From the moment when I was born, I was no longer part of that family.”

“What do you mean?” Steve was Jack’s future father-in-law whose status was closer to Jack than Minister Mable and Director Lansing. So he asked without feeling restricted.

“I weathered all the storms and hardships with my mother for more than twenty years. All that we’ve suffered were due to the Burton family!” Jack didn’t want to go into details. His mother didn’t like to recall the past and neither did he.

Grandfather? Piss off! He once felt disgusted with the term father and never expected that the term grandfather was far more offensive.

Steve and the other two uncles all looked stunned.

Jack continued, “It’s true that I’m the grandson of Old Master Burton. The hardships that my mother and I experienced for more than twenty years are also real. The Burton family is willing to sacrifice anyone for their gains. My mother and I no longer have anything to do with the Burton family.” Although

he spoke softly, it packed a punch.

Steve and the other two became bewildered.

Jack didn’t wish to remain any longer, smiled, excused himself, and left.

In the hall.

Steve and the other two exchanged looks for a moment.

Steve suddenly blamed Minister Mable, “Mable, you are the most powerful man in this city. Why don’t you know about Jack’s past?”

Minister Mable shook his head, “I’m a local but I don’t even know that Jack was the son of Patrick Hughes.”

Director Lansing laughed helplessly, “Steve, don’t blame Mable. People of your status don’t like others to know the details of your travel, correct?”

Steve smiled and nodded.

Jack was a local but his parents weren’t. Whether it was the Hughes family or the Burton family, they were extraordinary and existed on a different level. Even if they came here, they wouldn’t publicize it and will try their best to keep it low key. Based on their capabilities, they could easily hide their identity from those around them.

“How are we going to settle the Burton family’s issue?” Steve asked and looked at Minister Mable.

Minister Mable owned the Four Impressions Club and since this place belonged to him, he should have

the final say.

Minister Mable hesitated for a while and looked at Steve, “Don’t ask me what to do. Just tell me what you intend to do?”

Steve smiled and he looked serious, “If my son-in-law doesn’t like him, neither will I.”

“Then I understand.” Minister Mable nodded.

After Minister Mable and Director Lansing left, Steve continued to be deep in his thoughts.

He was startled by Jack’s identity. While he looked up to the Hughes family, the Burton family was on par with his capabilities. Though Jack was related to these two families, he still had to go through more than twenty years of hardships and was chosen by his daughter in the end. Even Steve couldn’t believe this sort of fate and destiny.

“Dad... did Jack say anything?” Amber walked in.

“He did, but he didn’t go into details.”

Steve smiled and looked at Amber, “Amber, I really would like to know if you already knew of Jack’s identity and background when you were willing to wait three years for him and did not mind that it would

be his second marriage?”

“Dad, what nonsense are you saying? Amber was still blushing.

Steve laughed, “Win! What a windfall! Thanks to your persistence and not accept those oil barons,

otherwise we would have lost out big time!”

Jack asked Brent to send him directly to the office after they left the Four Impressions Club.

He really couldn't care less about the Burton family. No matter how high Old Master Burton's status

was, it meant nothing if he didn't matter to him. He had already expressed how he felt about this and

Old Master Burton should know enough to cease his antics.

Once he was back in the office, Corbin ran to him excitedly.

“Jack, our four properties are almost completely sold. This wave of earnings we had reaped is

significant. In the future, we would be able to compete directly with Aiden and Drago.”

Jack smiled, “How much did we earn?”

Chapter 180 My Parents Had Left, I'll Cook For You!

Corbin didn't say directly but showed Jack a statement, “I guarantee that it will shock you!”

Jack looked at the invoice, place it calmly on the table, and said to the elated Corbin, “And then?”

Corbin was puzzled and asked, "Aren't you surprised? Aren't you excited? Aren't you happy?"

"I'm excited and happy." Jack nodded calmly.

Corbin was speechless as Jack didn't appear to be excited and happy. What's going on?

Following that, Jack sat on the chair and said calmly, "The allowance my dad gave me was this much."

Kaboom!

It was as if Corbin was struck by lightning. He frowned so much that he felt uncomfortable. The sudden display of wealth was unbearable. How can their lives be so different?

Jack waved his hand, "Corbin, I'm indeed excited and happy. But I'm still not satisfied with where DT Agency is at right now for me to appear excited and happy."

"We just sold four properties and there will be a lot more to sell. The modernization of the entire western district is almost as big as half the city!"

Corbin understood, nodded and his eyes sparkled, "Jack, I understand. I celebrated too early. Only when the entire western district had been modernized, will it be time for us to celebrate." He left after saying this.

Jack leaned back onto his chair and smiled bitterly. Was the western district enough? It definitely

wasn't! He still had a long journey ahead of him. He needed to outperform all expectations of him. He needed to do more than he could and do everything perfectly.

Only then can he let the elites of the Hughes family submit to him. He, being the outcast 'bastard' will then be able to hold his head high, return to the Hughes family and claim the throne. He wanted his mother to have the glory that she deserved.

The Hughes family elites were no pushovers and he could not afford to slacken.

At the same moment in the Four Impressions Club.

Old Master Burton was furious and ferocious like an angry lion. He felt disgusted.

"Old Master, the luggage has been packed." A bodyguard said.

"Fuck off!" Old Master Burton flung his walking stick out.

The bodyguard scampered away like a startled mouse and only Old Master Burton remained in the room.

Just a moment ago, the staff of Four Impressions Club requested that he moved to the Tyson Hotel as it was a five-star hotel and in the city, which was more convenient for him. This sounds reasonable but

who didn't understand the hidden message of this request?

A five-star hotel was indeed high class but what was it to him? How could it be compared to the Four

Impressions Club?

This was clearly ... forcing him out!

The Burton family was the richest in the Capital. As the head of the family, Old Master Burton was

considered a VIP wherever he went and revered by all in the Capital. But at the Four Impressions Club,

he could bear with not being able to stay at the courtyards but now they even wanted him to leave!

Damn it!

"Go! Since they don't want me here, why should I remain here?" Old Master Burton huffed like a bull.

Although he decided to leave, he still was furious about it.

To think that the richest man in a city suffered such disrespect and humiliation!

All because of Jack! He was clear that if it wasn't for Jack, Minister Mable wouldn't dare to do

something so disrespectful.

Half an hour later.

Old Master Burton finally got into the car as he fumed angrily and the two Mercedes Benz sped off.

This was a huge loss of face in terms of Old Master Burton's status.

Next to the entrance of the Four Impressions Club.

Minister Mable looked at the cars driving off and smiled, "Steve, are you satisfied?"

"Thanks. My son-in-law doesn't like this old man so it's better to let him go." Steve smiled radiantly and

continued, "If he upsets my son-in-law again, then drive him out of the city!"

"You rascal!" Minister Mable laughed, "He is the richest man in the Capital!"

Steve joked, "Do you really think that I'm not familiar with the happenings in the country because I'm

usually overseas?" After a pause, Steve said, "The Burton family of the Capital is in trouble."

Minister Mable laughed but didn't respond.

Several seconds later, Minister Mable asked, "When will you go to the Hughes family?"

"Tomorrow." Steve smiled radiantly, "My daughter helped me a great deal to get a son-in-law like Jack.

Mr. Ward already assured me that the Hughes family door is now wide open for me and the head of the

family will personally receive me."

"Then your dream all these years will finally come true." Minister Mable said.

“All thanks to Jack. Otherwise, my wish may never be fulfilled.” Steve sighed.

Over these years he had made countless trips but each time he was received by Mr. Ward. It would not be any different had he continued because QY International Group was insignificant to the Hughes family. The turn of events was all because of Jack.

Steve became determined, “I’ve already placed the bet that Jack will win. Can I trouble Mable to help me out? Even at the cost of my life, I will do my best to get Jack back into the Hughes family.”

“Rest assured that I’ll keep an eye on this. No one will be able to cause any trouble for him, at least in this city.” Minister Mable smiled and nodded.

The next morning, Steve and Rosie left the Four Impressions Club.

Amber remained in the city but moved out of the Four Impressions Club.

Since her parents had left, it was more convenient for her to live in the city and more importantly, she could be nearer to Jack.

Amber moved that afternoon and found a place near the EnRich Building materials company. Amber was still the boss of EnRich and it would be more convenient for her to go to work from the new place.

She missed Jack but with the upbringing that she received, she could not ditch her responsibilities. As

a woman, no matter how strong her man was, she should have something of her own to be

independent. She didn't want to be dependent on Jack.

After she was done with her move, Amber laid on her bed and took out her phone to message Jack.

Amber, Silly guy, my parents had left and I've moved out of the Four Impressions club.

At the DT Agency.

Jack was working when he saw Amber's message on Wechat.

Without waiting for his reply, Amber sent another message.

Amber, Silly guy, come tonight to my place. I want to make dinner for you.

Jack laughed. His eyes lit up. He suddenly thought about what he said to Amber to tease her at the

Four Impressions Club.

Will it come true so quickly? But was it appropriate? Although they were engaged, they had not been

married officially. Furthermore, to think that he would devour Amber just after her parents left.

Somehow it felt wrong.

He took a deep breath and Jack stopped grinning.

He became serious and replied Amber.

Jack, Okay!