

## **Born Winner 21**

Chapter 21 As Beautiful as Jade

Candlelight dinner, fine wine, beauty—everything was like on the right track, making the fantastic atmosphere to its extreme.

Half drunk, Shirley felt warmer when she was kissing and touching Jack.

Under the dim lights, Shirley in black tulle dress was particularly seductive.

Jack couldn't help squinting, and his disdainful smile became obvious.

Just as she was close enough, Jack suddenly said, "We are just trade partners."

Shirley slightly trembled and her long eyelashes fluttered. She said with a drunken smile, "Yeah, we're just doing a trade."

Jack's smile faded, "What I mean is, I pay you money, and you do me a favor. That's it."

After he finished his words, he put his hand on Shirley's slender waist and pushed her away. Then, he stood up to tell her about the whole plan again and turned away.

His attitude changed so fast that she was totally blank, even less drunk.

What did he mean?

It was already like this, so why did he still want to leave?

She didn't know Jack was worried about his mother. He gave her five million yuan for revenge for his mother. At that time, he really didn't think anything else.

What was more, Jack knew what kind of person Shirley was!

Smash!

Shirley threw the wine glass in her hand to the floor, and scratched her hair violently.

She made a lot of preparations tonight, but her efforts were all in vain.

She was very frustrated.

Ding-dong!

The doorbell rang.

Shirley said irritably, "Who is it?"

"Shirley, I'm Tommy's elder sister. Can I talk to you for a minute?" Katherine's voice sounded outside the door.

Shirley frowned as she was a little pissed.

But she soon got up to put on her coat, placed Jack's plate and wine glass into the kitchen, and

cleaned up the shattered glass on the floor.

After she turned on the lights and slightly tidied up her clothes, she opened the door.

When she heard Katherine's plea, she was less worried for it is an opportunity to talk straight to

Katherine.

So Shirley did not hesitate to open the door.

Katherine almost cried on the spot for it was also an opportunity for her to talk to Jack to settle

Tommy's issue.

She felt so guilty to have taken that two hundred thousand yuan from Jack to support Tommy.

Even if she went on a blind date with Ben, she didn't care anymore as she thought Tommy could marry

Shirley.

After all, they were of the same family.

When she returned home, she told her parents and Tommy about it.

The entire family was extremely happy.

"Oh, Tommy found himself a good woman. Shirley is really considerate," Elissa smiled joyfully.

Tommy nodded proudly, "Now, mom, don't you see who your son is?"

“You brat, after you get married, you must treat Shirley well. Shirley is a well-educated woman and she works in a bank. She is willing to defer a part of the bride price just for your engagement. A woman like her is your blessing.”

Elissa said seriously and grinned subconsciously, ‘But if our family has a daughter-in-law like Shirley, I can boast about my daughter-in-law in front of our relatives and friends whenever I go out.’

Then, she frowned and said to Katherine, “And look at you, Katherine. What kind of man you have found? You married a man with a humble background. In the end, he still wanted to have a divorce.

Because of you, I am too embarrassed to go out.”

Katherine stiffened her smile and lowered her head dismally.

Tomorrow would be Tommy’s engagement ceremony, so she didn’t want to tell them what she knew and made them unhappy.

“What are you talking about on such a big day? We should be happy!”

Anyhow, Kieran was still the head of the family. He gave his wife a short glare and changed the topic,

“Oh, by the way, have you invited our relatives and friends? I’ll call them to confirm again.”

“Oh, right. I still need to call the hotel for inquiry. We can’t mistreat Shirley, so we have to make sure nothing goes wrong.” Then, Elissa started to work enthusiastically.

That night, the Parry family was no longer chaotic as they immersed themselves in the joyful atmosphere.

In the hospital, Jack sat next to his mother’s bed.

Looking at his mother sound asleep, he realized that her face became pale again.

He felt a bit heartache.

He rubbed his face, looked out of the window and muttered, “The Parry family, are you still happy right now? Have you ever felt a little guilt about my mother?”

He laughed sarcastically and felt that he was thinking too much. After all, the Parry family wasn’t a great deal.

If the Parry family really felt guilty, Katherine wouldn’t even touch his mother’s life-saving money to help Tommy.

“I hope you all don’t regret it tomorrow,” Jack sneered coldly with a fixed stare, “This is the price you should be paying for.”

Early next morning, Jack consulted Dr. Hale to make sure his mother was all right. Then, he rushed to Tyson Hotel and booked a presidential suite that was able to look through the hall. He opened a bottle of 1982 Chateau Lafite-Rothschild and waited for the 'show' to begin.

In front of the hotel, Elissa and Kieran dressed to the nines to greet their relatives and friends.

The couple smiled brightly and exchanged greetings with the guests.

"Elissa, you and your husband are blessed. Not only your children are both intelligent and grit, now your son is about to get married too. You are going to be grandparents soon."

Elissa grinned with delight, "Hahaha... what's that have to do with it? Tommy has just been engaged to Shirley today. It's still too soon for me to have grandchildren."

"Today's engagement banquet seems grand enough. How many tables did you book?"

Elissa unconsciously straightened her spine and said proudly, "Not much actually, only thirty tables. All our relatives and friends are here to see Shirley."

"So many?" The relatives were surprised. Thirty tables just for the engagement, did they invite everyone they knew to the ceremony

"No, not at all! Shirley is well-educated and even has a decent job. She is like my own daughter, so I can't treat her badly."

Elissa said with a smile, "If it isn't because Shirley's hometown is too far away from here and her parents aren't in a good health, I would definitely invite her family and friends as well and make it to sixty tables."

After some greetings, the relatives walked into the hotel.

When they walked into the hotel, the smile on their faces disappeared.

"Heh! What's the matter with her? Tommy is just lucky that a good woman is willing to marry him. Look at her daughter who had just divorced recently."

When Kieran and Elissa overheard their conversation, the smile on their faces stiffened up.

Kieran pulled Elissa and whispered, "Aren't you showing off too much?"

"I just want to show off! Tommy has found a good daughter in law for us. They're just jealous of us because their sons can't find one," Elissa said with a proud face.

At this moment, Katherine in a red dress walked towards them with a smile, "Dad, mom, all our relatives and friends have arrived. Let's go in."

Kieran and Elissa nodded with a smile. Elissa bitterly said to Katherine, "Katherine, you've been working really hard to help your brother these days."

"I'm fine, mom. I'm Tommy's sister after all." Looking at the lively atmosphere in the hall, Katherine felt moved as if her suffering was worth it.

The engagement ceremony had begun.

Elissa hired an emcee to host the engagement ceremony too.

The hall was bustling with noise and excitement, and the atmosphere was extremely lively.

But as the aesthetic music sounded and the stage lighting dimmed, every ambient light in the hall was turned on.

The lively hall became quiet.

The emcee introduced them in a soft and loving tone.

Tommy dressed up in suit and tie. With a bouquet of flowers in his hand, he slowly walked up to the stage.

Shirley also dressed exquisitely in a white tulle dress, and strolled up to the stage.



Shirley was gorgeous. Under the lights, she caught everyone's attention as they marveled at her appearance.

Tommy stared at Shirley and chuckled unwittingly.

Under the stage, Elissa snuggled in Kieran's arm. The couple looked at the stage with a smile on their faces.

Katherine held her hands together. She looked at the stage with her sparkly eyes and grinned happily.

"Shirley, please marry me!"

The joy in the atmosphere is reinforced to its fullest. Tommy knelt down on one knee, delivered the bouquet of flowers in his hand to Shirley and said loudly.

But Shirley did not take the flowers in his hand. Instead, she looked at Tommy with a cold face.

The atmosphere stiffened up in an instant.

Everyone in the hall was stunned.

Then, Shirley said coldly, "I'm sorry, Tommy. I don't think I can marry you yet. You don't love me at all!"

Everyone was dumbfounded by her words and started discussing.

This woman suddenly changed her mind in the engagement ceremony. What was all this about?

Elissa couldn't hold her face. She stood up to question Shirley, but Kieran and Katherine stopped her.

"Why?" Tommy was confused.

The next second, Shirley's eyes suddenly became red and tears started streaming down her cheeks.

She took out the bank card and threw it on Tommy's face. She cried and said, "Because, you lied to me!"

What!

Their relatives and friends exclaimed with shock at the same time.

The engagement ceremony was ruined!

Chapter22 The Imputation

Shirley didn't accept his flowers but looked indifferently at Tommy on the ground.

The situation had turned into an awkward silence out of a sudden.

Everyone was stunned.

Then Shirley said apathetically, "I'm sorry, Tommy. I don't think I want to marry you yet. You don't even love me!"

Everyone was startled and started to talk about it after hearing Shirley's words.

Why did she change her mind finally?

Elissa felt humiliated and jumped up to ask why. But she was held back by Kieran and Katherine.

"Why?" Tommy was confused.

In a split second, tears started to well up at Shirley's eyes abruptly.

She took out her bank card and slammed it at Tommy's face, crying, "Because, you lied to me!".

Boom!

The crowds were in chaos.

This engagement party was screwed up!

Marital fraud?

Everybody bore the same thought in their mind right at the moment.

There weren't many relatives of the Parry family in this 30-table engagement banquet.

Elissa even invited her neighbors to the banquet merely for her sense of pride.

So, these people wouldn't be expected to show any respect to the Parry family.

"She's a girl. She would never do such a thing, especially in this kind of situation if she wasn't

heartbroken."

"Shame on you! It's so humiliating. What had you done to this girl until she has to do this?"

"As I said, Shirley is such a good kid, and how could she look up to Tommy. It must be Tommy deceiving her!"

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Elissa and Kieran nearly passed out after hearing the crowds' criticisms.

On the other hand, Katherine stared at the bank card Shirley had thrown out, feeling panicky.

"Shirley, what did I lie to you?"

Tommy was anxious as he took up the bank card standing up, interrogating Shirley.

In sorrow, Shirley wiped her tears and said in a quavering voice, "You still have the nerve to ask?

Tommy, I didn't imagine that you were this kind of person."

Tommy was astounded, "What did I do wrong?"

Slap!

Shirley slapped Tommy, making him totally confused.

"Hey, Shirley! On what grounds you hit Tommy?"

Elissa exploded as she saw this.

She didn't bother to care about her image anymore as she wrenched herself from Kieran's grasp and rushed to the stage.

At that moment, Shirley pointed at Tommy wailing, "You promised to give me a bride price of 500,000 yuan. Why did you only give me 400,000 yuan? Tommy, this bride price isn't for me. It's for my parents!

They raised me well. Now that I left my home to marry you, the 500,000 yuan is for their pension."

"How can you be so cruel? Even wanted to deceive me and deduct the money."

Boom!

The crowds burst out in shock again.

Everyone was bewildered.

The engagement banquet was being held already, but the bride price for the girl was not ready yet. Or they wanted to muddle through and get engaged first?

"Oh my gosh! Isn't it obvious that you are bullying a little girl?"

"The Parry family is so insincere, hosting such a luxurious engagement banquet, but they can't even raise enough money to give the girl a bride price."

"Shirley is far away from home to marry Tommy. It's reasonable for her to give the bride price to her parents as a pension. But the Parry family is really shameful for trying to muddle through the 100,000 yuan."

...

All criticisms were pointed at the Parry family.

No one even thought of any problems with Shirley making a fuss over the engagement banquet.

A girl left her home to marry Tommy. Who could even tolerate the bride price being deducted?

What's more, those who had known about Shirley and Tommy's situation, clearly believed that if Shirley was willing to marry Tommy, and it would definitely be her loss!

It was indeed shameless of the Parry family to cause a girl screwing up at an engagement banquet!

Pfft!

Katherine was startled and sat paralyzed in her chair.

The crowds' criticisms and rebukes were making her feeling dazed.

This big mess had really caused the Parry family being disgraced!

"That's not true, not at all!"

Elissa was into the point of break down. She invited all of her friends just wanting to show off.

But now, ridicules and accusations from the guests had let her anguished.

"Could it be possible that a rural girl like Shirley, would spill the beans and lie in front of all of us?"

Someone in the crowd shrieked, "Don't get married if you can't afford it! At least don't bully a little girl!"

Elissa trembled as she turned around looking at all the guests standing up. It was impossible to identify who was speaking.

Her eyes were slightly red as she ran towards Katherine.

Slap!

Katherine regained consciousness straight away after being slapped by Elissa.

Elissa was like a monster and was poking Katherine's head, "You stupid, isn't that you had made a deal with Shirley? Hasn't she agreed? What's going on now?"

"Mom... I..."

Katherine wanted to explain, but she knew that she could offer no plausible explanation for it.

Not to mention there were few hundreds of people in the hall.

Elissa shrieked, "Oh, my God," and then collapsed on the ground, crying like a banshee.

The proud look of Elissa was no longer exist.

Kieran was also confused. He didn't expect that this engagement banquet would actually lead to the

Parry family being so humiliated and disgraced.

Poof.

Kieran collapsed into the chair, with his hands covering his face. He was ashamed to face all the

relatives right at the moment.

"Sister, what's going on here?"

On the stage, Kieran was down in the dumps and burst into tears, "Don't you screw me up even if you

can't help me out!"

If Katherine really did make a deal with Shirley in advance, he knew Shirley well that she would not

make such a fuss at this point regardless of the occasion!

"I... " Katherine mumbled, feeling aggrieved with tears dripping down.

At this time, an old man in the crowd came out trembling.



He pointed at Kieran and Elissa as he grumbled, "Kieran, Elissa, what you have done is a disgrace to our Parry family. Didn't such a luxurious party cost you a lot? You guys are even trying to deceive a little girl?"

The old man turned to the crowd as he said, "Go back home, all of you! This engagement is cancelled."

The crowd then finally left the banquet hall.

Shirley had secretly recorded the whole incident with her cellphone and sent it to Jack.

Seeing the crowd left, Shirley wiped away her tears and said to Tommy aggrievedly, "Tommy, if you really love me and want to marry me, then have the bride price ready first. I'm very disappointed with today's engagement banquet."

After saying that, she walked away.

"Shirley, Shirley..." Tommy cried as he tried to persuade her to stay.

But as soon as Shirley came down of the stage, she just ran away.

Watching this scene, Elissa was bawling as she suddenly screamed, "Ah".

Bang!

Elissa fell to the ground.

Kieran, Katherine and Tommy were all shocked.

"Oh, no! Your mom had a heart attack. Take her to the hospital!" Kieran yelled.

At the DT Jack watched the videos sent by Shirley. He sneered, "Shirley, you are brilliant! An engagement banquet turned into an imputation."

He ignored the last message sent by Shirley asked, "Are you free tonight?" before he continued to work.

Ding!

Katherine suddenly sent a message, "Jack, my mom had a heart attack. She's in LJ Hospital now."

Jack replied indifferently, "My mom is already sick."

Putting down his phone, he suddenly remembered something important. So he got up and went out.

Chapter 23 I Need a Nanny

Leaving DT real estate agency, Jack went to a nearby domestic helper firm by car.

"Good day sir, how can I help you?" A middle-aged man in his forties welcomed him.

Jack said, "I want to hire a carer."

Because of Katherine's stimulus, the doctor had warned that Jack's mother cannot be stimulated

anymore, or else her condition will get even worse.

He was currently busy with the West Shantytowns renovations and couldn't accompany his mother twenty-four hours a day.

Finding a carer to take care of his mother was the best choice undoubtedly.

"Then sir you've come to the right place. Our company is professional. Now please, be seated."

The middle-aged man invited him to have a seat. After pouring tea, he asked, "Are there help any requirements for your carer that you wish to hire, sir?"

Jack sipped his tea and said, "I want a fighter!"

"A fighter?"

The middle-aged man spat out his tea when he heard Jack's requirement. Being strange and confused, he looked at Jack and asked, "Ahem... Sir, your requirement..."

Was he looking for a carer or a hitman?

"As long as he's able to fight," said Jack.

He has been married to Katherine for three years, he knew the Parry family too well.

The main purpose of a carer was to avoid his mother being stimulated.

The weak ones would not cut it.

“Alright then, I’ll start sifting through the possible candidates for you, sir.” The middle-aged man suppressed his doubts and professionally turned on his computer.

He was sifting through the list of available carers while asking, “Are there any more requirements, sir?

What is the carer’s salary range?”

“It doesn’t matter as long as he can fight and take care of my mother,” Jack said casually.

His mother was his everything. As long as he could protect her, money was not a problem.

Furthermore, he was not short of money.

The middle-aged man looked confused.

He had been doing this business for nearly twenty years, but this was the first time he had heard such a strange request.

After screening for nearly half an hour, the middle-aged man’s eyes lit up.

“Sir, please have a look. Is this one suitable?”

He showed his screen to Jack.

Jack inspected closely.

On the computer screen was a detailed resume with a photo.

The girl wasn't too old, just twenty-eight years old. She looked quite pretty, and her smile was sweet.

However, none of these mattered.

The important thing was that the girl was 4250px tall, and she was a former state-level kickboxer.

"She's the one!" Jack was sure about it.

The middle-aged man said, "Good choice, sir, but she expected eight thousand Yuan."

Compared with other available carers, a salary of eight thousand Yuan was indeed high.

Besides, this girl was quite young, her housekeeping skills would be not sufficient. That's why her

resume was placed at the bottom.

The middle-aged man had urged her several times to lower her salary, but for some reason, the girl just

refused.

"Ten thousand Yuan!" Jack held up one finger, "But she must accompany my mother twenty-four hours

a day."

"Good! I'll contact her right away."

The middle-aged man was delighted as he finally sent out the resume on the bottom pile. It gave him a sense of a stock clearance.

After finishing the procedures and leaving Jack's contact, Jack went back to DT real estate agency.

Jack just sat down when Corbin Koch ran into the office and said anxiously, "Jack, there's some situation at the West Shantytowns."

"What happened?" Jack frowned.

Jack joined the company a month earlier than Corbin. But they were promoted at different speed due to their abilities.

But Corbin was very dependable, Jack knew that. That's why he had let Corbin to assist him since he got promoted as deputy general manager.

As for the West Shantytowns renovation project, Corbin was one of the people-in-charge.

Corbin wiped the sweat from his forehead and said, "I just came back from the West Shantytowns and for some reason, those being relocated are having an uproar. They said their compensations were too low, and now they were refusing to relocate."

Jack frowned and said, "West Shantytowns renovation project is a municipal project and the relocation compensations are by the standard. Actually, no, the compensations were inflated by Ben Hall by thirty million Yuan.

"The compensations are more than the standard. Besides, the demolition team is already on standby, and everyone had signed the contract. Why is there a sudden uproar at this moment?"

"I don't know." Corbin helplessly said, "After the news of YK Group settling in, the prices in West Shantytowns has been surging.

"Before that, I was even worried about those being relocated unsatisfied with the compensations, so I did some research on behalf of their will. But our compensations were above the standard, so none of them should have any complaints."

"I even had a game of chess with one of the locals in that area yesterday."

Corbin said more aggrievedly, "But just now I saw that local, he was like a completely different person. He even kicked my ass."

"Now that's interesting."

Jack narrowed his eyes and laughed, "Such a big change in attitude overnight, there must be someone

behind this.”

Just within three years, he got promoted from a staff at the ground level to the company’s deputy general manager. That has proved his ability.

Besides, during these three years, he had been Ben’s scapegoat several times. But, because of this, he had gotten close with Ben, allowing him to experience some of the abnormal cases that he normally wouldn’t face.

He had experienced similar cases before.

“Is there really someone behind this, Jack?” Corbin asked confusedly.

“How else would you have your ass kicked if there wasn’t anyone behind this?” Jack jokingly said, but became serious and said, “Ignore that area for now. I’ll investigate.”

“But Jack, that area that I’m handling is the most important part of the project. Do I really drop that area for now?” Corbin was getting anxious. Thanks to Jack, he was able to be in charge of that area, so he was extra serious when handling that area.

Jack was aware of how important West Shantytowns was. If that area could not be relocated, many



projects had to be pending.

In the real estate industry, time is money!

“I’ll be done by a day,” Jack waved his hand while saying calmly.

As for Mr. Ward, it would be a piece of cake to investigate who was behind this. It would be impossible

for YK Group to be number 1 in the real estate industry if Mr. Ward couldn’t.

Jack was just about to call Mr. Ward when a call came through.

When the caller showed ‘Ben Hall’, Jack suddenly realized something.

As soon as he picked up the call, he heard Ben’s laughing, “Ho-ho, many thanks for picking up my call,

Mr. very-busy.”

“You did it, didn’t you?” Jack asked.

“What did I do?” Ben sounded startled and shocked, “Jack, my brother-in-law that works in another real

estate company told me that something happened at West Shantytowns. You were my coworker after

all. Can’t I care about you?”

Jack laughed coldly, could he sound any more fake?

However, Ben Hall’s sudden call meant that he needn’t Mr. Ward’s investigation.

Jack said coldly, "I'll give you one day to end this problem, or else, you'll be sorry."

"Are you fucking kidding me? You think I'm scared?" Ben screamed on top of his lungs.

Jack snorted and hung up.

Chapter 24 VIP

In the MJ Club, after hanging up the phone, Ben threw his cellphone away with a smirk, "Who the hell does he think he is?"

It was Ben that created the incident in West Shantytowns.

As for Ben, Jack was just a sycophant who was once fawning by his side.

Even if Jack had supported to buy DT Real Estate, Ben would never allow a sycophant to lord it over him.

Plus, last time he was taught a lesson by Jack's fighters in the side street in front of MJ Club.

With the influence of his brother-in-law, how could he let him go?

Ben knew that Jack had people supporting him, but he couldn't imagine these people would help Jack the way Mr. Lott would help him.

"Ben, what happened?" A woman with thick make-up was leaning on his chest.

Ben shrugged his shoulders, “Just an annoying person who thinks he has reached the top. Don’t you think it’s ridiculous?”

The woman was drawing circles on Ben’s chest with the tip of her finger, “Ben...”

Ben raised his eyebrows without anger, and showed his lust instead.

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Ending the call, Jack dialed Mr. Ward’s number.

Jack knew exactly what Ben had in his pockets. After saving Ben’s ass all the time, Jack would take his revenge.

But Jack was worried about Ben’s brother-in-law, Aiden.

At the end of the day, he was his former boss, only his growth under him had brought him to his position as the deputy general manager today.

He knew that the boss promoted him not because he had been the scapegoat of Ben so many times or a good word from Ben.

If he couldn’t convince this boss to step back and leave Ben alone without support, even if this issue was solved, he knew Ben was so narrow-minded that he would do something worse in the near future.

Last time Mr. Ward helped him to buy DT Real Estate within a few minutes. It meant this boss knew Mr.

Ward.

Not long after, Mr. Ward called Jack back, and they agreed to meet at 8 o'clock in the evening at the

Tyson Hotel.

Jack agreed to this meeting, but he was feeling uneasy.

He knew the boss' power in this city, and if it wasn't for Mr. Ward, he wouldn't even have agreed to see

him.

Even if he knew the boss personally, he was not the only one to know him.

In the afternoon, Jack received a call from the domestic help company with the news that the carer had

agreed, but Jack had to meet with her first.

When Jack arrived at the company, except for the boss, he also saw a girl sitting at the couch, she was

the one he saw on the applications.

"Mr. Hughes, I would like to introduce Miss Daisy Hills to you."

A middle aged man welcomed him, and started introducing the girl to Jack.

Daisy got up from the couch, smiled at Jack, and stretched her right hand out, “Mr. Hughes, hello, I am very thankful for the job offer.”

Jack shook her hand, and looked closely at her.

Her looks weren't very eye catching, just as on her picture, she looked delicate and pretty with a ponytail. When she smiled, she had dimples, which gave people a very sweet and joyful impression.

Her height of 1.7 meters was giving her a whole other disposition.

But what surprised Jack most was her hand. During the handshake he noticed that she had callus on them, the really hard ones.

If she wasn't doing hard work with her hands over many years, she wouldn't have gotten such callus on them.

At the same time, he could feel her strength in this short handshake.

This satisfied him. She was really a former Sanda player.

Jack also worked out, and with his height of 1.8 meters, he made a very robust impression on people.

But he was sure that he couldn't beat Daisy.

“Your monthly salary is 10k, but you need to stay with my mother around the clock. I am really busy at

work right now, so I don't have the time to be with her. She is sick, so she cannot be upset by any chance."

He asked the boss of the home care company to talk to Daisy about this, but he had to repeat once again, "If you agree to the terms, I think we are done with the interview."

"I do." Daisy nodded her head without even thinking about it.

She was counting on a monthly salary of 8k, but since Jack was offering her more to take care of a patient, she felt like blessed with good fortune.

When they finished signing the contracts, Jack took Daisy to LJ Hospital.

They took a taxi, and after getting on, Daisy started staring at Jack curiously.

"What are you curious about?" Jack asked.

Daisy felt caught and lowered her head, "Sorry Mr. Hughes, I don't know how to ask this, but I was just wondering why you don't have your own car if you can pay 10k to a carer."

Jack suddenly laughed, he only started being rich almost half a month ago, and after his mother's liver transplant, he put all of his energy into remodeling DT Real Estate, so that he didn't think about

anything else.

“I am working too much so I haven’t bought a car yet,” Jack replied, and asked her back, “Have you worked in constructions site before?”

“Yeah,” Daisy nodded as he asked, “How do you know?”

Jack was surprised. Daisy had a good appearance, and she used to do sports. Why would she work in constructions or even as a carer?

He pointed to her hands, “You have callus.”

Daisy subconsciously put her hands under her legs and lowered her head.

Why didn’t a 28 year old girl wish to have pretty smooth hands?

“Did you move bricks?” Jack asked.

“No,” Daisy shook her head, “I was screwing steel.”

Jack rubbed his nose, and he couldn’t have been more satisfied with her being his mother’s carer. She was such a perfect fit.

When they arrived at the hospital, Jack walked Daisy to the ward, and told her in detail what she had to do. Then he transferred 5k to her account as living expenses for her and his mother.

When he finished dealing with all this, he went back to the company, and started getting busy again.

At 7pm he left the office.

A Rolls Royce Phantom was parked on the side of the street quietly.

Jack got in the car, and Mr. Ward congratulated him, “Young Master, your former boss is already waiting for you at the Tyson Hotel. He said he was going to give you an satisfying explanation.”

“Hmm,” Jack nodded.

The Rolls Royce Phantom started moving.

At the same time, when Ben went to the Tyson Hotel with his brother-in-law, they were stunned by the only five star hotel in this city.

And the compartments in this hotel were definitely five star ones.

Even Ben, who led a very extravagant life, had never been to the Tyson hotel. Most of his business dinners were held in MJ club.

Such a noble place like Tyson Hotel, Ben didn't even have the authority to be, it was more of a place for Aiden to welcome his guests.



“Thank you for opening my eyes.”

Ben spoke excitedly to the mid-aged man in the master seat at the table, “Since we are going to dine here tonight, the guests must all be VIPs I guess?”

The mid-aged man had white temples, wearing golden framed glasses, his temperament extraordinary.

As he heard Ben’s questions, he said with a faint smile on his face, “The most important guest, you need to show yourself from the best side later.”

“Don’t worry Aiden, I won’t disappoint you.” Ben promised, patting himself on the chest. He did not notice the coldness in Aiden’s eyes.

Right at that moment, the door was opened slowly by this night’s VIP.

Chapter 25 He Exploded

Jack came in.

Ben's eyes lit up. He hurriedly got up and sorted his suit.

By bringing Ben to such an occasion, Aiden clearly wanted to support him.

If he could win over the distinguished guest, his future career would definitely be bright.

"Hmph, Jack, I'm may be relying on my brother-in-law for now, but with a bit of help and my hard work,  
I

could easily climb to the top. But what about you? Even if you buy out DT, I will still beat you!"

Ben couldn't help feeling prideful.

But the moment he saw the people in the VIP room, his mind was blown up.

His smile suddenly disappeared. With a distorted face, and he was extremely shocked.

"Why, why you?"

The exclamation echoed in the VIP room.

"Ben, what nonsense are you saying?" His brother-in-law pushed up the gold-framed glasses on his

nose, and motioned the guest to the main seat with a smile, "Sorry for the inadequacies, Mr. Hughes.

Please, take a seat."

"Aiden, this, this..."

Ben was about to go crazy; he never expected that one of the guests that his brother-in-law noted was

actually Jack.

"Surprised?"

Jack walked up to Ben and smiled slightly.

Ben's face turned blue, but glancing at his brother-in-law, he managed to suppress himself and sat

down, yet he still felt extremely anxious.

In the blink of an eye, Jack was regarded as nothing but a stray dog, but he turned out to be one of his brother-in-law's most distinguished guests.

How was he going to get any support now?

What made him feel even more disgusted was that his brother-in-law actually asked him to come accompany Jack!

"Short-sighted fool."

Aiden glanced sideways at Ben and whispered through his gritted teeth.

He held the banquet naturally as he knew the whole story.

He knew from the beginning that Mr. Ward helped Jack to buy out DT, so he didn't hesitate to sell DT at all, for he did not dare to offend Mr. Ward.

As to DT's profit and loss, he didn't care at all.

He merely used this real estate company to please his wife by helping out her useless brother.

After selling DT, he also hinted at Ben, but he did not expect that Ben did not catch his hint, but ran off

to annoy Jack instead.

This made Mr. Ward personally get involved the matter!

He used to think Mr. Ward was merely Jack's mentor; after all, he saw quite well how Jack's ability has improved within three years.

Given the right time, place, and conditions, even the most common of commoners could become a man of legend.

A talent like Jack could never stay in his company forever; one day, he will meet a mentor and reach even higher grounds.

However, due to the obstacle of the expropriation of West Shantytowns, Mr. Ward had to get personally involved. This was no longer a mentor providing some help, but fighting with him side by side. The difference is huge!

Tonight, by holding the banquet, Aiden wanted to reconcile differences and make Ben apologize for his mistake.

Unexpectedly, as soon as Jack and Mr. Ward entered the door, Ben sat on a chair and acted superior.

"Aiden, you're so busy," Mr. Ward smiled as he greeted.

"What are you saying, Mr. Ward? Compared with you, I'm nowhere near busy at all!" The middle-aged man joked at himself.

Immediately, Aiden looked at Jack and smiled graciously, "Good boy! I always knew that your future is limitless. Congratulations on buying out DT!"

"Thank you, Mr. Lott," Jack nodded modestly, "I could only get where I am today with your help."

Jack was truly grateful to Aiden.

It was Aiden's cultivation that helped Jack become deputy general manager of DT within three years.

This was completely different from Ben's "cultivation" by using him as a scapegoat; it was the real way of helping the young as older generations!

Aiden laughed and welcomed Mr. Ward and Jack to sit down.

The main guest seat was originally reserved for Mr. Ward, but as he took a seat, Mr. Ward sat aside, and allowed Jack to take the main guest seat.

Seeing this, Aiden got stunned.

In the next second, he looked at Jack's eyes again in doubt and shock.

After the guests were seated, Aiden stared at Ben coldly, "Ben, what did I tell you just now?"

Ben was about to go nuts at this time.

How could he possibly accompany and treat Jack as a guest?

At home, he was arrogant. Facing Aiden's scolding, he retaliated, "What are you talking about? Let me serve Jack? Who is he? When he was still in DT, he was someone who followed my ass around!"

When he said this, a tense air settled over the room.

Aiden exploded with his eyes wide.

Boom!

Aiden smacked the table and made the dishes clink.

"Ben, say that again if you've got the guts. I, I'm your brother-in-law!"

Ben scratched his neck and said angrily, "So what even if you're my brother-in-law? Believe it or not, I will call my sister now?"

Aiden got blank with a pause.

Over the years, he had been a strong, influential man in the business world.

But at home, he swallowed his pride again and again to give way to his wife. And Ben, under the

protection of his wife, fooled around in his company all the way now up to his forties.

But what was the purpose of today's banquet?

Wasn't it to serve as a means for Mr. Ward and Jack to pardon Ben?

Aiden didn't even dare to offend Mr. Ward, so how come Ben show his arrogance?

Jack sat indifferently in the main seat. He could almost imagine how Ben would react.

However, looking at Aiden with a flushed red face, he suddenly felt sympathetic.

It seemed that at home, Aiden was also someone who helped his brother-in-law at all costs.

Mr. Ward suddenly laughed, "Mr. Lott, is this the solution you told me about over the phone?"

He talked at ease while getting people around nervous.

It was a completely different feeling of gentleness whenever he faced Jack.

"Sorry, Mr. Ward."

Aiden quickly apologized as he gritted his teeth and shouted at Ben, "Ben, to tell you the truth, I

brought you here tonight to make you apologize to Jack, and I want you to take care of the

expropriation of West Shantytowns immediately!"

"Otherwise..."

"Otherwise what?" Ben put his hands on the back of his head. With a prideful face, he didn't respect

Jack and Mr. Ward at all.

He leaned on his chair, closed his eyes, and sneered, "If I don't agree, are you going to kill me, Aiden?"

"You..."

Aiden exploded. At his status, he used to care much about his behavior.

Moreover, businessmen usually never forthrightly displayed their emotions.

But Ben's reaction really made him unable to restrain himself. He squeezed a word from his teeth,

"You, you useless scum, not even God can help you!"

Aiden shouted under the surprised looks from Jack and Mr. Ward.

He suddenly pulled the tie off his chest, grabbed a bottle of wine on the table, and rushed towards Ben

in large strides.

Boom!

The full wine bottle was like a brick as it firmly landed on Ben's head.

Chapter 26 I Am a Bastard

"Aah!"



With a scream, Ben fell directly to the ground, his head full of wine, blood and glass pieces.

He looked at Aiden in horror; his expression was distorted, as blood and wine slowly trickled down his face.

"You, you have the gut to hit me? Aiden Lott, I, I will tell my sister!"

"You've made a terrible mistake; it's not too much even if I were to kill you!"

Aiden was sweating profusely; he threw punches at Ben, and said angrily, "You have offended Mr.

Ward; how dare you be so presumptuous? I will divorce your sister when I get back. Even if you die, I will make you apologize to Jack and admit your mistake!"

His voice was so cold that people have no doubts about what had happened.

Ben's face was covered with blood, he looked hideous and terrifying. He squinted at Aiden in panic.

His sister was his only support.

For so many years, he was able to act grandiose and get by in his Aiden's company with his sister's care, and Aiden's concession to his sister.

If Aiden really divorced his sister, then he would have nothing.

Thinking of losing his current comfortable and extravagant lifestyle, Ben finally relented.

He struggled, looking like a defeated dog, and hugged Aiden's thigh, "Aiden, I was wrong. I know I was wrong... Please don't divorce my sister."

Aiden looked cold and hostile.

He had been in business for many years and gradually became a figurehead others looked up to.

As a businessman, he knew what actions to decisively make in the business battlefield.

He said coldly, "Apologize to Jack and Mr. Ward first!"

Crash!

The remaining half of the wine bottle in his hand smashed to the ground.

The crisp sound made Ben suddenly shiver.

He looked back at the indifferent Jack and Mr. Ward.

Without any hesitation, he crawled and threw himself in front of Jack.

"Jack, I'm sorry. I apologize to you. Since we used to be colleagues, forgive me."

Ben cried and bowed toward Jack desperately with his head banging on the ground.

He knew that Mr. Ward was the one behind Jack, and that he came today to help out Jack.

If he wanted to maintain the easy life he always had, he must get Jack to forgive him.

However, Jack sat on his chair calmly without even looking at Ben.

Mr. Ward and Aiden already expected things would play out like this.

Ben looked at Jack desperately, with blood and tears mixed on his face. He looked extremely embarrassed, and his arrogance had gone.

He was far too used to his extravagant life, so it was far more painful to take that lifestyle away from him than to kill him.

But Jack's reaction made him feel extremely uneasy.

Boom!

Aiden stepped forward and kicked Ben's back hard.

With a scream, Ben slammed his head with a large "bang" onto the ground.

"Bow! Bow to death! Bow for Jack's forgiveness, or else just bow to death here!"

Aiden's voice was extremely cold, but there were dense beads of sweat on his forehead.

In this city, he was indeed a powerful man, a man of great influence in the business world.

But in front of Mr. Ward, he didn't even have the qualifications to wipe Mr. Ward's shoes.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have made the decision to sell DT within just a few minutes.

Ben didn't know any better to pick on Jack. If Jack didn't forgive him today, Aiden might be to blame by

Mr. Ward.

To Aiden, it would spell the end of his role in the business world then.

Jack raised his brows and took a long look at Aiden.

Immediately, his eyes fell on Ben who kept bowing and crying for forgiveness.

"I've told you. You must cry someday!"

There was a hint of cynicism in his voice, which made Ben lie stiff on the ground and cover his head.

In the beginning, he only dared to mistreat Jack because of his Aiden's strength. He thought Jack was

just a stray dog who would never amount to anything more.

But he didn't expect that the people behind Jack were so powerful that even Aiden would not dare to

provoke.

If he could redo everything, he would definitely not provoke Jack.

Boom!

Jack got up, raised his foot and kicked Ben, "I will keep to my word; if I wanted to make you cry for an entire day, you will be crying for an entire day. From now on, if you dare to make trouble again, I will get you out of the world."

Jack was not weak. Over the past three years, for the sake of his mother's treatment, he had swallowed his pride to act as Ben's scapegoat. That's why Ben made Jack save his ass again and again.

After the acquisition of DT, Ben went on a blind date with Katherine and attempted to mistreat her. In

Jack's opinion, this was a direct insult to him.

After being retaliated by Jack, Ben pulled strings on the reconstruction project of West Shantytowns. All of these events led to the scene tonight.

On behalf of Aiden, Jack could let Ben go, but if something similar happened again, Jack would have

no doubt that Mr. Ward could easily make Ben "vanish" without a trace.

Hearing this, Aiden was stunned.

Ben was even more shocked with his heart beating wildly.

There was a glimmer in Mr. Ward's eyes, as he looked on Jack with admiration and surprise.

Any person with talent could indeed rise to the top.

But if that person was indecisive, even if he was talented, he would be bound by his character.

In his eyes, Jack is the heir and the future leader of the family.

Everyone in the family was like a hungry pack of wolves and sly jackals.

If Jack was not that aggressive and ambitious, even if he became heir to the family through outstanding achievements, he would be bullied to death by the big family.

And just now, Jack has demonstrated he had the courage that the heir should have!

"Definitely, Jack, don't worry. I will strictly discipline Ben. If he made such mistake again, I will do it myself," Aiden hurriedly smiled and agreed. With Jack's words, he felt in relief.

"Well, Aiden, thank you for tonight. We are going now," Jack smiled slightly and left with Mr. Ward.

The Rolls-Royce left the Tyson Hotel.

In the car, Jack said to the driver, "Take me to LJ Hospital."

Mr. Ward finally couldn't help praising Jack, "Master, I truly admire your decisiveness just now."

Jack indifferently looked out the car window as the night scene flew by quickly.

He suddenly laughed and looked at Mr. Ward, "No matter who it is, he will quickly learn to be decisive when raised under the constant scolding of wild animals."

Although he was smiling, his smile was extremely bitter, and his eyes were extremely gloomy.

Mr. Ward's smile froze. He understood what Jack meant.

The term "wild animals" implied a lot. It was the accumulated experience of the young master from birth

to now, and it also included his strong resentment towards the old master.

Taking a deep breath, Mr. Ward said sadly, "Young master, truth be told. The old master had no choice but to do so. All these years, he felt deeply regret for you and your mother. He..."

Jack raised a finger to interrupt him.

"I don't want to hear any excuses. Everyone in the world suffers a lot, but by abandoning his family and children, does he think a mere few billion dollars are enough to compensate? Does he think raising me to become his heir is enough to make up for his sins? He treats his own kin and blood like a transaction. I am just a bastard to take over the family to complete this transaction."

Mr. Ward shook his head as he heard this. It made him upset as though his heart was stabbed with a

knife.

Chapter 27 Buy a House

Next morning, Jack got a message that he received an amount of money.

One billion was transferred to his Bauhinia Card, but he only sneered.

Obviously, Mr. Wand misunderstood his words last night.

Maybe he thought if one billion wasn't enough to compensate, he could give another one billion?

Well, what an easy way to say sorry!

How much money did his father, he had never seen, have?

After freshening up a little bit, Jack looked around his small apartment he rented with only two

bedrooms. Suddenly he thought of what Daisy once said to him.

Indeed, with so much money in his pocket, he still lived in this shit hole. Didn't he deserve better?

He didn't have to think about buying a car now. But he did need a bigger apartment.

He could just get by living in this place, but his mother was about to leave the hospital, and Daisy

decided to move in. Two bedrooms were obviously not enough.

Jack hesitated a while, and then made up his mind to visit different villas.



Compared with common apartments, villas provided a more private space.

Jack and Daisy were almost at the same age. Later when she moved in, if the house was too small,

there must be some embarrassing situations.

In casual clothes, Jack took a cab and headed to the finest villa district of the city.

...

They arrived at TM Villa District, where real noble and wealthy families gathered.

It cost 100 grand for one square meter. Even the majority couldn't afford that.

But that was the lowest price in this district.

The prices for those amazing villas at the half of the mountain were sky-high.

Living in those villas, you could bird view the city. In addition, the air quality there was the best. The

sunshine would shroud the whole house at sunrise and sundown as if it was surrounded by a halo. It

would be magnificent.

Ben arrived at the TM Villa sales center very early.

Architectures here were designed by his brother-in-law – Aiden Lott.

But since last night Ben got beaten black and blue, his reputation at the sales center changed

dramatically.

It was Aiden that made him as the sales manager. Now, Aiden was so furious that he even threatened to divorce his sister in order to make him apologize. He was completely degraded from sale manager to a salesman at the ground level.

“Ben, you’re here so early.” A girl in suits with heavy makeup walked to him with a flattering smile,

“Today is my birthday, and you have to drink with me tonight.”

On the first day Ben worked in the sales center, he told everyone that he and Mr. Lott were in-laws. It seemed like what he usually did.

So people knew he had a tough background, which Ben leveraged to pick up girls.

Gold-diggers rushed to him like hungry wolves.

The girl standing in front of him was one of these gold-diggers.

“Okay, of course.” With his swollen face, Ben responded with an ugly smile.

“But, Ben, my performance this month is not qualified, so ...I’ll repay you in another way.”

That girl cast a charming smile at Ben, and crossed her finger on his chest. Ben’s heart was racing.

He had been through the same situation for a thousand times. How couldn't he understand the girl's intention.

However, he quit the idea to hook up with her.

His face clouded and signed, "Actually I ..."

"Sara, Ben, what's wrong with you? Don't you have work to do?" A middle-aged man yelled.

Sara suddenly frowned and pouted, "I have something to report to manager Hall."

"From now on, you report directly to me. It's Mr. Lott's order. Ben Hall has been demoted to salesman, and I will be your new manager."

That man's face was stone cold, which frightened Sara.

Wasn't Ben Mr. Lott's brother?

How could he lose his position over one night?

Sara was a smart girl because she suddenly realized everything when she glanced at Ben's wounds.

She said with an embarrassing smile, "Well, Ben, I gotta work."

The way she shifted from calling him "Manager Ben" to "Ben" was so natural, so flawless.

Ben stared at curved Sara and asked, "Sara, your birthday party tonight ..."

“Ben, I have to work overtime so that I can reach the standard,” Sara said without turning back. Ben was left there alone and unhappy.

The moment she got rid of Ben, Sara rushed to the middle-aged man that was yelling at her.

“Manager, what happened, Ben is Mr. Lott’s brother-in-law!”

The man gave her a blank stare and answered, “Did you see those scars on his face? Mr. Lott did that because he messed with the wrong guy. He called the CEO of this sales center to demote Ben.”

“Even Mr. Lott doesn’t have the courage to provoke that guy. Now he is actually thinking about divorcing his wife.”

Nothing could be kept as a secret in this world, not to mention a place full of schemes and plots like this.

“Jesus Christ.”

Sara was dumbfounded. She covered her mouth with her hand, “So, Ben is totally hopeless now?”

The middle-aged manager confirmed her guess by nodding. Sara turned so mad at Ben that she grabbed her clothes and swore, “Fuck!”

When Jack arrived at the sales center, the taxi driver checked Jack from the rearview mirror and laughed at him, "Dude, you're here to apply for the sales position? This is a nice job. As a taxi driver, I'm well informed. Job at this place, you earn at least 50 grand a month."

"But I'm here to buy a house," Jack said as he paid the fare and got off.

The driver froze and murmured, "Damn, what a moron. Take a taxi and wear cheap clothes as a rich guy to buy a villa here? Well, I freaking drive a Rolls-Royals."

Hearing this, Jack smiled and ignored him.

The moment he stepped into the sales center, Sara and several other salesmen had already seen him.

As a salesperson at TM Villa, one had to master the skills to read a person.

Otherwise, 50-grand salary would only be a wild rumor.

"Test time," One salesman joked.

This was their daily routine. Identify the client's purchasing power by judging with their appearance.

Sara and some coworkers said in one voice, "Loser."

"Who wants to deal with him?" The salesman asked again.

"Don't waste time on him."

“Not me. Who dares to invite the new manager to serve him?”

“Don’t be stupid. Taxi, cheap clothes, no luxury accessories—all these made him look like a poor guy from countryside. After all, he was a little bit good-looking. But still, no.”

Those salesmen turned around.

Being a salesperson, knowing how much money a client got was the easiest way to make a deal.

To them, Jack was that kind of client that couldn’t afford the price. If they paid attention to him for one more second, they might miss the actual potential buyers.

Sara shook her head and walked away when the manager stopped her, “Sara, you said this month your performance hasn’t been very good. Here, you got a chance.”

Her coworkers seemed to take pleasure in her misfortune.

Sara frowned. She organized her suits while walking towards Jack, and she cursed in low voice, “Darn you, Ben!”

When Jack entered the sales center, a girl with a resentful look came over.

He didn’t really care with a smile, “Hi, I’m interested in the villas.”

Sara was thinking about Ben, so she was too angry to put on a smile. She said directly, “Just have a look.”

Jack felt uncomfortable with a frown.

He had been struggling in the real estate field for three years, so he knew clearly what the girl meant.

Chapter 28 120 Million

Of course the sales girl didn’t treat him as a serious client.

She didn’t even pretend to care a little bit.

Jack didn’t let his anger out. He put his hands in the pockets and casually walked around the exhibition hall.

Figuring out that Sara wanted to leave him alone, Jack smiled to her, “Could you please introduce your villas?”

Sara frowned in a bad mood.

Her efforts on Ben went for nothing when he lost his power.

Now, she was ordered to serve this client, which made her finally lose her patience.

Why did he pretend to buy a villa if he couldn’t afford to?

She was reluctant to serve him.

But the manager was watching her, so Sara clutched her teeth and walked to Jack with her face clouded.

“Sir, which housing type are you looking for?”

Although she was unwilling to deal with Jack, she could lose her job if she went against the manager’s will.

She knew she could never throw this well-paid job away just because she was not in a good mood.

She was not stupid.

“I want a big villa,” Jack answered.

With a blank stare, she couldn’t despise him more. They sell villas here, and he wanted a big one. Was he insane?

Sara took a deep breath to hold her impatience, and turned to a sand board.

Jake wandered behind her to there.

Sara pointed at it and said, “Look, 300 square meters, our smallest villa.”



She wasn't really showing him the housing type he wanted, but to make him realize he was not afford.

This price would drive this broke-ass away, and then she didn't have to deal with him.

Jack laughed to himself when looking at the models.

He cast a smile at Sara, "Smallest. You must have misunderstood me."

Sara ignored his sarcasm. She was trying to contact some important clients, so she answered casually,

"With hundreds of millions you can only buy a 300 square-meter villa. I just showed you how crazy this world can be."

"Excuse me?"

Jack laughed even louder, but coldness quickly took over his eyes, "Do you think I'm poor, so you insult me like this?"

Sara put down her phone and looked at Jack disrespectfully, "Yeah. I can't insult you? Look at you, how can you be rich?"

She commented rudely on his clothes, and pointed outside the center as she sneered, "Rich people come here by taxi?"

Jack's smile faded. He rubbed his nose, speechless.

The topic shifted to cars, again.

Only luxury cars were the sign of being wealthy?

“Are you done here? Can you leave now?”

Sara was about to leave when she turned around and said with a smiley face, “I almost forgot, please.

Feel free to take some pictures and show them off in your tweets. We allow you to do it.”

Jack said angrily, “Show me the biggest one.”

There were not many clients in the center for it was still early in the morning.

Jack’s voice echoed and suddenly caught everyone’s attention.

Sara’s pretty face became gloomy. Was this man making a scene deliberately?

“Sara, what are you waiting for?” The manager frowned.

It was their duty as salesmen to provide best services to every client, even though he didn’t believe

Jack was there to buy a house as well. It would bring shame on this center if Jack spread rumors out.

“Manager, he’s doing this on purpose,” Sara stomped her feet cutely, and her breast went up and

downs out of anger, “He couldn’t afford a 300 square-meter. He was messing with us by asking for the

biggest.”

Jack gave a brittle smile to himself. It was so outrageous that she missed the point.

At this moment, with a bloody nose and a swollen face, Ben came back to the sales center.

Ben was out for fresh air because his heart was broke by Sara’s attitude.

He just got in when Sara was complaining.

He hesitated a little bit. Someone dared to make trouble here?

Then his eyes turned to Jack, who stood in front of Sara.

Suddenly, he shook with his face distorted by fear.

‘Damn it, this son of bitch beat me last night, why was he here?’

“Manager, are you gonna let him continue the nonsense? Just let the security throw him out.” Sara

couldn’t help speaking her thoughts. Asking her to serve this guy, who would never by a house here,

was worse than killing her.

Hearing her out, Ben rushed to her with a serious face.

“Sara Bell, watch your mouth!”

Sara’s temper blew out. She screamed at Ben, “Mind your own Business, Hall. You’re not the manager

anymore. Do you expect me to submit to you?"

She made much effort when Ben was the manager; however, it was all gone since Ben had been demoted.

Ben made her sick.

Bang!

Ben blushed with anxiety, so he slapped Sara's face, "Shut up!"

He was a loser, but he was not dumb. He didn't want to divorce.

If he didn't do something, he would lose everything in the case of divorce.

Sara was throwing shade on Jack, a guy that Aiden couldn't afford to mess with.

Ben could have stayed out of this, but Sara was just disrespecting Jack, so he had to stop her.

"Did you just hit me? Who the fuck do you think you are, Ben?" Sara yelled while her hands covering her face.

The manager and the sales team was gathering around when someone grabbed Ben immediately.

Before the manager could say anything, Ben got rid of the crowd, "Get the fuck off of me!"

Then, in front of everyone, Ben walked towards Jack. When he stood in front of him, Ben bowed down and asked with a flattering smile.

“Master Hughes, are you here for a house tour? Pardon them, they don’t know you much.”

Jack taught him a lesson last night, so he lost all his arrogance before him.

He was extremely humble and afraid.

But to Sara and his colleagues, it felt like thunder.

All of them are stunned with wide eyes.

Even though Ben had been demoted to sales, he was still Mr. Lott’s brother.

Why did he act so humble in front of such an ordinary person?

Jake said with a sneer, “I want to see the biggest villa.”

“Of course, follow me.” Ben led the way with his back bending.

The crowd was completely stunned.

Sara totally lost her mind.

“Mr. Hughes, how about this one. This is the best we have here, at the halfway up the hill ...”

“I know.”

Jack was familiar with all the villas here, so he asked directly, “How much?”

“150 million,” Ben said, “Considering you and my brother-in-law Aiden are so close, I can make it a deal at the price of 130 million.”

“Pay by card,” Jack exclaimed loudly as he took out his Bauhinia Card.

Chapter 29 Two Wards Two Scenes

The sales center was quiet. Even the ticking of watches could be heard.

Everyone was blank.

A hundred and twenty million! Without even the slightest hesitation, like... buying vegetables?

“Okay then, I will help you handle it,” Ben was overjoyed.

This was his first sale—a top-notch villa.

TM Villa District had been very popular since the beginning of its sale.

Although the premium villa half way up the mountain displayed its status and identity, its price made

countless rich people sigh in wonder.

Sara felt like dying at this moment.

She felt exhausted with a deathly pale face and dull eyes.

Just because of her ignorance, Ben ended up making a deal of a hundred and twenty million effortlessly.

At this moment she had no resentment about Ben slapping her in the face.

She even wanted to slap herself hard a few more times.

With a huge deal like this, the commission would be a staggering amount to her.

So much that she could complete this month's performance goal.

The salary of the sales representatives of TM Villa sales center was indeed very high, which attracted numerous people to covet this job. They all wanted to sell a TM Villa.

However, those who had the worst sales performance would be fired.

Sara was just at the bottom this month; otherwise she would not have gone to Ben just now.

There were only a few days left in this month. If she wasn't able to achieve the performance goal, she was going to be dismissed at the end of the month and go home!

Sara squatted on the ground, covered her face with her hands and began to cry in deep regret.

The sales manager and her colleagues looked at her with sympathetic eyes, but no one came forward to comfort her.

The procedures for buying a villa were very complicated. But due to Ben's careful preparation, things went smoothly.

After signing a lot of lengthy contracts, Jack finally took the key; from now on he was the owner of the villa.

Leaving the sales center, Jack saw Sara standing outside with the sales manager telling her something. He vaguely heard the sales manager say the word "Fired".

Jack sneered. Sara reaped what she sowed. He went back to the company leisurely.

Corbin walked into the office excitedly as he reported to Jack, "Jack, you are really great. Thanks to you, I addressed the problem of the area I am in charge of this morning. It didn't even take one day."

"It's fine as long as it is done. Back to work. Your area is the top priority. You can't afford to let anything go wrong," Jack said with a smile.

"Don't worry about it, Jack." Corbin patted his chest as he convinced Jack.

.....

In the hospital, Sophie woke up but she still felt very weak.



Even though she had just been better due to Jack's care, after returning to the ICU ward, she became as worse as before.

Sophie was lying in bed with a pale face. She held a piece of apple that Daisy had just cut for her, eating it slowly little by little.

Seeing Daisy's tired face with deep dark circles under her eyes, Sophie felt quite distressed, "Daisy, I am sorry for making it so difficult for you. You must have been exhausted."

Daisy was startled, "No, Ms. Burton! I am not exhausted at all. It's not difficult for me at all. Did I make a mistake? Please don't fire me."

She took a monthly pay of ten thousand from Jack to look after Sophie. It was a tough job, but it was way better than working with heavy metal and bricks at the construction site.

However, Sophie's words made her feel like she was going to be fired.

She didn't know Sophie was not new to difficult times. She had worked hard to raise Jack herself and knew how exhausting the difficult days could be.

Sophie said this because she could see the exhaustion in Daisy's eyes and could really feel how hard it must have been for her.

However, Daisy's reply made her suddenly smile, "Daisy, you misunderstood. I just think you are working really hard. I don't mean to fire you. I am used to hardships and difficulties. You are around the same age as my son. It breaks my heart to see you so exhausted."

She was afraid that Daisy would think too much, so she explained again, "You did everything well. I like you so much. How could I fire you? The only thing you can't do well is to give yourself a break."

Daisy's eyes were red. She leaned head down on the side of the bed aggrievedly and sobbed uncontrollably, "Ms. Burton! You scared me to death. I thought you didn't need me anymore. This job is very important to me."

Sophie smiled kindly, looking at Daisy with her deep eyes. She gently patted Daisy on her shoulder and said softly, "Daisy, my child, how can I lose you. Why don't you call my son? I will ask him to come here to stay with me for a night. Then you can go home and get yourself a sound sleep."

Daisy shuddered a bit. She raised her head and wiped her tears, "Ms. Burton, he is really busy. He hired me to take care of you. How can I call him to come here while I go home and sleep?"

"Okay, but you listen to me. You must have a good sleep tonight. Don't come running over as soon as I

move a little.”

Seeing Daisy trying to refute, she solemnly continued, “Oh! you beautiful child, look at you. You already have dark circles. Who will marry a girl with dark circles? You have to take care of yourself.”

Daisy was stunned. Her eyes turned red with tears.

Sophie's words felt like warm spring breeze in her withered and frozen heart.

It had been really long since she had heard such words of care and concern.

In the next second, Daisy was crying as she hugged Sophie, “Thank you, Ms. Burton. Thank you.”

In another ward, Elissa was lying in bed with a pale face. She was looking at the ceiling desperately with tears falling down.

At the engagement party, she was so angry that she had a heart attack. Fortunately, she was rescued successfully in time.

Kieran sat calmly beside the bed, peeling an apple. He handed her a piece, “Do you want some?”

Elissa shook her head and continued crying.

She cared so much about her face, so she had arranged such a magnificent engagement party for Tommy and Shirley.

However, that scene at the engagement party made her lose her face like being shattered into a million pieces in front of her friends and relatives.

It made her feel like to die was even better than to live.

“Okay,” Kieran knew her well, so he sighed and stopped trying to persuade her to eat.

However, Tommy sat aside playing Arena of Valor on his phone all the time. He completely ignored Elissa and Kieran, and even yelled out loud at the game from time to time.

“Come on, come on now!” Tommy suddenly yelled loudly at the phone.

Kieran frowned and scolded him, “Tommy, keep your voice down in the hospital! You said you came here to take care of your mother. Is this how you do it?”

“I know, I know!” Tommy said impatiently with his eyes gazing at the phone screen, “If I didn’t come here to take care of her, was it possible for me to go home and play games?”

Kieran took a deep breath, trying to swallow his anger.

At noon, Katherine opened the door with a thermos in hand.

Seeing Tommy playing games on his phone, her face sank, “Tommy, you are playing games instead of

taking care of Mom. How old are you?”

Tommy lowered his head, about to respond.

However, before he could answer, Elissa stopped crying and suddenly exploded.

She pointed at Katherine and scolded, “Do you still have the right to talk to your brother like that? You

ruined his engagement party and humiliated our family in front of the world. Do you have the right to

ask him how old he is like that?”

Chapter 30 Tommy’s Suspicions

Stunned, Katherine looked at Elissa blankly.

“Mum, I really had already spoken to Shirley about the engagement party!” Katherine felt extremely

wronged.

The engagement party really had disgraced the Parry family. She had been explaining herself

countless times these last few days after facing the blame from Elissa.

“You are still lying to me!”

Elissa breathed heavily and said angrily, “Shirley comes from a good family. Are you really saying that

she deliberately pretended to cause havoc at the engagement party?”

“Katherine, what do you mean?” Tommy was also nervous and stood up quickly. “I know what kind of

person Shirley is. So I know she would never do that kind of thing.”

Katherine trembled with tears as she felt she was being seriously wronged.

She was sobbing as she said, “Why don’t you believe me? Mom, just who exactly is your real daughter?”

Elissa’s face went red as she raised her hand to cover her chest, “When I face a matter, I focus on the facts and don’t bias towards certain people. You are my daughter, and Shirley is my daughter in law.

She is about to marry my son. Do you still want to try contradicting me?”

“I...” Katherine was about to speak.

Kieran stamped his foot down as she said, “That’s enough Katherine, or do you want to piss your mom off to another heart attack?”

Hearing this, Katherine gave up arguing.

“Mum, get some rest. I’m going to work now,” Katherine put down the thermos flask, turned around and

ran out while covering her eyes.

“Work? You earn that little. It’s far not enough. I am your mother. I am staying at the hospital now. You

don't even seem to care a little bit?"

Elissa shouted loudly when seeing Katherine leave.

After she heard this, Katherine collapsed completely. She passed the corridor and ran into the stairwell.

She then couldn't help bursting into tears.

"Why am I the one to blame? What did I do wrong? Why must I bear all these myself?"

By doing so, she released all the emotions she endured these days.

After Elissa was hospitalized, Katherine had been under the stress of being framed. She had been tied

up with preparing food for her parents and Tommy while working.

But in return she just got relentless questioning and misunderstanding from Elissa.

She wanted to go and asked Shirley why she refused Tommy at the engagement party.

But she refrained from doing this.

She knew that it was impossible for Shirley to tell the truth, and her whole family was now siding with

Shirley. It would then be difficult for her to fight against them.

In a daze, Katherine looked ahead blankly and muttered, "Jack..."

After 3 years of marriage, she had suffered such kind of grievances.

But Jack was always by her side comforting her and getting her problems solved every time.

While she muttered to herself, Katherine took out her phone and sent a message to Jack.

“Jack, I’m exhausted.”

She waited a long time with no reply.

She buried her head in tears with despair.

In the ward Kieran looked at Elissa helplessly and said, “It’s been two days. But you just can’t stop getting angry with Katherine. Don’t you care about yourself?”

“Are you blaming me here?”

Elissa raised her eyebrows and stared at Kieran, “She said she had dealt with Shirley. But how came she did that at the engagement party? I was utterly humiliated in front of 30 tables of friends and relatives. I’ve lost my face!”

Kieran was about to murmur when Elissa continued roaring, “Our entire family has been completely disgraced! If Shirley breaks up with Tommy because of grudge, how can we rely her on delivering a baby for our family? Don’t ever let this happen!”



After he heard this, Kieran immediately felt dispirited.

He knew that Shirley was well-educated and had a good job with a decent background. But his son

Tommy was nothing but a loser. She was way out of his league and could find a much better guy.

If Shirley really broke up with Tommy, and Tommy still tried to find another girl like her, then nobody would ever take a look at him.

Elissa suddenly thought of something and said to Tommy, "Tommy, You know Shirley felt so grugged at the engagement party. Have you already explained to her?"

"Mom, Shirley has been completely ignoring me over the past two days. I went to drive her to work this morning, but she didn't even get in my car or say a word to me," Tommy flushed with anxiety.

"Gosh..."

Elissa looked at the ceiling and then sighed, "If it wasn't for that silly girl Katherine, then we would have collected enough money. These damn things wouldn't have happened now!"

Tommy turned all his thought to Shirley after hearing this.

It occurred to him Shirley had yelled at him on the phone that Jack had money and he should go find

Jack whenever needed.

However, when he forced Katherine to do this for him by exclaiming self-suicide, Katherine never went to go find Jack? How come she instead went to find Shirley?

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. He then stomped his foot on the ground and said, "Mom, dad, is Sophie being hospitalized here in LJ Hospital?"

Kieran and Elissa were stunned.

Kieran then nodded his head, "Yep, I think I heard Katherine mention it before that Sophie is still staying in there."

He wasn't quite sure because ever since Sophie was hospitalized, they had only visited her once. So he didn't have much impression on her.

"I will go and try to find her."

Tommy then turned around and ran out of the ward.

He needed to confirm whether Jack really have money or not.

He believed what Shirley said.

If Jack was really rich, then Elissa would certainly be getting better.

Then... the purpose that Jack divorced Katherine...

Thinking about this, he gritted his teeth fiercely with angry eyes.

Inside the ward, Daisy was helping Sophie take a bath carefully and meticulously for fear of hurting

Sophie.

Sophie said with a tender smile, "Daisy, you've got calluses on your hands..."

"I'm sorry that I have hurt you," Daisy was frightened as she apologized.

"No, no, Daisy you have misunderstood," Sophie hurriedly explained, "I'm just surprised that since you are still a young girl, why have you got so many calluses on your hands? You must have suffered a lot."

Daisy was startled with a smile as she lowered her head and said, "No worry, Ms. Burton. I'm fine with this."

Seeing Daisy's face, Sophie sighed slightly with a smile, "Silly girl."

Bang! The door was kicked open.

Sophie and Daisy were both startled and then looked over at the door.

Tommy broke into the ward and saw Sophie sitting on the bed. He then said sharply, "Didn't Jack say

that you are dying?”

Sophie was dumbfounded.

She had a vague impression on Tommy. But as for her current condition, this was undoubtedly a curse!

Daisy scolded him coldly, “Please leave here now!”

“How dare you to say this?” Tommy raged, “I am Jack’s brother in law. You think you have the right to

ask me to leave here?”

Sophie got obviously better than before, which proved that she must have been treated well.

‘Jack deliberately divorced Katherine just to pay for the treatment of his dying mother!’

‘If they didn’t divorce, then Katherine would have got back the money from Jack. Shirley and him would

have engaged smoothly. These things wouldn’t have happened now!’

Sophie trembled with tears slowly falling from her eyes.

As she saw Sophie cry, Daisy immediately panicked.

When Jack hired her, he specifically told her that his mother was not able to handle this kind of

stimulation.

“You get the hell out of here. I will not allow you to hurt Sophie!”

Daisy got up quickly and shouted at Tommy.

Tommy was punching Daisy with a hideous face as he yelled, "Go away, bitch. What the fuck you think you are?"