

## **Born Winner 281**

Chapter 281 Wealthy Family Banquet Is Not As Good As A Bowl Of Vegetarian Noodles From Wife  
Morrison Quinn was the only one from the Quinn family that came.

Morrison, who was mourning, had red and swollen eyes. His face was full of grief.

Behind him stood a lawyer who had long served the Quinn family.

When Jack and the others arrived, there were no unnecessary words, and everything went according to the procedures.

With Tom Hughes arrangements, all contracts were signed, and there were no worries.

The Quinn family was so prosperous that it could be ranked as the wealthiest family in X City, with countless industries under its management.

Even signing contracts one by one, the workload was not small at all.

After signing all the equity division contracts, it was already three o'clock in the morning.

Morrison slowly got up and bowed to Jack with a tired body.

"Mr. Hughes, from now on, you can rest assured that the Quinn family will not interfere with your matter

anymore."

This was Old Master Quinn's wish before he died.

There was full of resentment in Morrison's heart, but he was not dumb either.

It's better to rely on someone else than to have one's family destroyed.

Even if the glory were gone and lingering, the Quinn family would still be there.

"Okay."

Jack indifferently answered.

"If there is no other business, I will go back to the Quinn family first. There's still a funeral for my father."

Morrison Quinn brought the lawyer and the contract with him and left straight away.

"By the way!"

Jack suddenly called Morrison, "From today, the Quinn family's financial company is under Yael's management. Within a day, you will have to draw your Quinn family out of the company."

Morrison's body shook, and his steps stopped.

Yael was also surprised for a moment.

"Got it, Mr. Hughes." Morrison gritted his teeth and answered with a resentful gaze.

The reason why the Quinn family could be the wealthiest family was because of the financial company,

to be exact, it was built upon Yael's high profiting operation.

Other industries were the Quinn family branches, and the financial company was the Quinn family's primary industry.

Morrison held back the tears in his eyes and left with quick steps after taking a deep breath.

The house was silent.

Yael asked Jack in shock, "Jack, the Quinn family's financial company is at the top in the financial sector, you really want me to manage it?"

"What's wrong with that? The Quinn family's financial company was originally set up by you back then, now it's yours to manage, so it's a return to its rightful owner, right?"

Jack smiled spontaneously and looked at Tom, "Tom, help me arrange the plane, we will return."

"Ah?!"

Tom was surprised, "Young Master, you want to leave X City so soon? Just now, Jim Zhuge called and wanted to invite you to the family banquet of the Zhuge family tonight."

"I won't attend. Their family banquet can't be better than the food my wife cooked for me."

Jack got up and left.

Tom was stunned and speechless. Did the young master have any misunderstanding about family banquets...

The family feast was not as simple as a meal!

Instinctively, Tom wanted to open his mouth to persuade.

Putting aside the fact that the Zhuge family was one of the wealthiest families.

As the General consultant of the Hughes family office in X City, Tom knew very well what it meant that the Zhuge family was willing to invite Jack to a family banquet.

With the Zhuge family's arrogance, it was difficult for even the most powerful and influential figures in X City to be invited to a family banquet regularly.

This was the biggest courtesy of the Zhuge family!

But, a big hand pressed on Tom's shoulder.

Brent smiled and said, "In the young master's eyes, the Zhuge family banquet is not as good as a bowl of vegetarian noodles from his wife. Go and arrange it."

Tom was a bit stifled but still left quickly to arrange the trip.

An hour later, Tom and the others rushed to the airport to board a private plane for their return trip.

The heat was on in the kitchen of the TM Villa District

Mr. Ward was still handling matters at DT real estate agency.

Knowing that Jack was already on his way home, Amber thought of organizing a table of food to wait for his return.

"Amber, it's better for me to do it."

Daisy looked at the busy Amber and wanted to help.

In her eyes, Amber, who grew up in a wealthy house, wanted to organize a large table of meals was too difficult.

What's more, it was Daisy's job to prepare the meals.

Since Sophie's death, the only thing she could do at home was housework and three meals a day.

If she couldn't even do these, Daisy felt that she was somewhat dispensable in the family.

"It's okay, Ms. Hill, I will be able to do a good job."

Amber was drenched in sweat, but she didn't feel it at all. While cooking with a wok, she said with a

smile, "That dummy should be exhausted these days. I want to cook a delicious meal for him to eat well. I am his wife, and it is my responsibility to feed him."

"Feed him full?"

Daisy was stunned for a moment.

Amber, who was stir-frying in front of the wok, trembled and immediately noticed that the words she used were not right.

The charming face of Amber flushed red. She shyly glanced at Daisy, "Aiya, Ms. Hill, what are you thinking about?"

Daisy covered her mouth and snickered, "It should be, it should be."

The more she said this, the more Amber was ashamed that her pretty face was almost oozing blood.

However, soon Amber changed the subject, "Say, Ms. Hill, how far have you and Brent progressed?"

Daisy hesitated for a moment. She rubbed her chin and said, "I can't tell, anyway, Brent still won't let me cook for him.

Amber was speechless.

Amber could not stand it anymore. She had obviously digressed, but Ms. Hill digressed back?

Dang Dang...

Amber knocked on the side of the wok and said, "Ms. Hill, help me stir in the wok, I'll cut potato shreds."

"You're finally willing to let me help." Daisy smiled and went to the wok and skillfully stir-fried it.

Amber was busy cutting shredded potatoes and was thinking of the conversation with Daisy just now.

Her pretty blushing face was outlined with a sweet smile.

Wasn't The best thing a woman could do was feed her husband well?

However, her fingertip was cut due to the distraction.

Amber screamed, and the index finger of her left hand was already stained red with fresh blood.

"Amber!"

Daisy was startled and hurriedly put down what she was doing and busily helped Amber bandage it.

After half a day of work, Amber and Daisy finally made a table full of delicious food.

Looking at the time, Amber figured that Jack and the others should be landing soon.

She was busy saying to Daisy, "Ms. Hill, you can't tell Jack about me cutting my hand, or he'll laugh at

me again."

"Mr. Hughes is probably too late to be heartbroken." Daisy nodded her head.

At this very moment, Amber's cell phone suddenly rang.

It was the director of the LJ Hospital, Director Lansing calling.

Amber froze for a moment and picked up the phone, "Hello, Mr. Lansing, what's up?"

On the phone, Director Lansing's voice was low and intense.

"Amber, is Jack there? I can't reach him. You guys should come to the hospital now."

"What's wrong?" Amber's expression was stunned.

"Mr. Ward is injured by someone and is now in the hospital."

Boom!

Amber was like struck by lightning, and her expression drifted.

Wasn't Mr. Ward... handling affairs at DT real estate agency?

How could someone injure him?

Besides, Lone Wolf was there too!

"Okay, I'll be at the hospital right away," Amber answered and hung up the phone.



Chapter 282 Mr. Ward Volunteered for it  
Inside the VIP ward in the LJ Hospital was quiet.

The monitoring instruments emitted sounds in an orderly manner.

Amber covered her mouth with her hands and looked at Mr. Ward on the hospital bed with disbelief.

Her eyes instantly reddened a little.

Daisy, who was accompanying Amber, was also terrified.

At that moment, Mr. Ward was lying on his stomach, still unconscious.

His back was streaked with bruises and even some open flesh. It was incomparable hideous.

"Mr. Lansing, what's going on here?"

Amber took a deep breath and looked at Director Lansing.

While calming them down, Director Lansing said, "Mr. Ward is no longer seriously injured, these injuries

on his body are all caused by whipping, and the man outside who brought him to the hospital doesn't

know who injured him this badly."

Whipping?!

Amber's face was pale.

Who on earth could hurt an old man this badly?

"But the person who did it was also powerful. Every inch of force was grasped with great precision. It was not aiming at Mr. Ward's life." Director Lansing couldn't help but sigh.

"Daisy, take care of Mr. Ward. I'll go ask Lone Wolf."

Amber turned around and walked out of the ward.

Mr. Ward was brought to LJ Hospital by Lone Wolf. The reason why Director Lansing was the one who called was also because he was the only one who had time just now. Lone Wolf was busy pushing Mr. Ward to the emergency room.

Now that Jack was not there, Amber told herself that she had to take responsibility for it.

Lone Wolf crouched by the corridor at the entrance in despair, his hands clutching his hair, incomparably guilty and blaming himself.

When he saw Amber, Lone Wolf hurriedly got up and said, "Miss Knight, it's my fault, I didn't protect Mr. Ward properly."

"Now is not the time to blame anyone."

Amber shook her head, "How exactly did something like that happen to Mr. Ward?"

Lone Wolf shook his head, "At noon, he told me that someone was looking for him and asked me not to follow, then he left alone."

"After waiting for almost half an hour, Mr. Ward suddenly called me to go to the hotel to take him to the hospital, and then it became like this now."

"Hotel?"

Amber frowned. Could it be that Mr. Ward "played" too far?

It was excusable that she thought of that because since Yael lived next door, there were times when she heard Jack mention Yael and Mr. Ward's "hookups".

The old body underneath was hiding an unrestrained and free feeling soul.

But... was this playing too far?

After taking a deep breath, Amber put away those thoughts, " immediately check on the security camera of the hotel."

Lone wolf said helplessly, " I checked on the surveillance as soon as I reached the hotel. A woman came out of Mr. Ward's room."

Amber was speechless.

She didn't know how to deal with it and hesitated for a while.

She took out her phone and looked at the time. Jack should be landed by that time.

It was also not suitable for a girl to deal with this kind of thing.

Amber dialed the phone and told Jack what happened so that he could come directly to the hospital.

...

When Jack arrived at the hospital with Brent, Yael, and Amelia Quinn.

Amber and Lone Wolf hurriedly welcomed them.

"Where is Mr. Ward?"

Jack's face was sullen and somewhat furious.

In the beginning, when he was in a desperate situation, it was Mr. Ward's appearance that dragged him

and his mother out of the darkness.

Mr. Ward was even more of a teacher and a friend to him.

Now that something like this had happened, Jack had a fire inside his heart.

"Still in a coma, but things are a bit complicated. I think he played too far." Amber frowned.

"Played too far?" Jack was stunned.

When Amber's gaze glanced at Yael, Jack instantly knew what she meant.

"Let's go see Mr. Ward first."

Several people walked into the ward together.

When he saw Mr. Ward lying unconscious on the bed, Jack's pupils immediately contracted.

Yael even exclaimed, "Damn! When did Mr. Ward's become this hardcore?"

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Jack gave Yael a sidelong glance.

Amber lowered her head and said, "It was Lone Wolf who went to the hotel to bring him to the hospital,

and Lone Wolf checked the surveillance, and a woman walked out of his room."

Jack was speechless.

Was it real that he played too far?

"Tsk, ts, tsk... Mr. Ward can really impress me in just a few days of not meeting him." Yael had a

conscienceless look and sighed, "In such an age, he still has this courage. He dared to play what a

young man like me don't dare to play."

Those words made the girls in the ward blushed.

Amelia secretly yanked Yael, signaling him to shut up.

Jack rubbed his nose and suddenly sneered, "You also know that even you don't dare to play this far

and Mr. Ward did it? "

After saying that, he looked at Brent.

Brent understood and went forward to check Mr. Ward's injuries.

Gradually, his eyebrows tightened up.

At this time, Amber said, "Director Lansing said that the person who whipped him was powerful and

had great precision. The person was not aiming to kill him too."

When Amber said that, Brent turned around and said in a deep voice, "Indeed, Mr. Ward was already

so old. If someone really wants his life, a few whips will do. These wounds are grasped with extreme

precision. Ordinary women simply can not whip out such precise power."

"Then someone did it on purpose!"

Jack exhaled a breath and seemed cold, "I must find out the person who hurt Mr. Ward even if it meant

that I need to turn the city upside down again."

It sounded so cold, and the ward's temperature seemed to have plummeted to the freezing point.

When the crowd came back to their senses, Jack had already turned around and walked out, "Brent

and Lone Wolf are coming with me. Amber take Amelia home. Yael and Daisy stay at the hospital."

The crowd's expressions changed but did not say much.

Everyone knew Jack's relationship with Mr. Ward.

Even they, too, had a lot of anger in their hearts.

Although the other party was not aiming for Mr. Ward's life, his body was full of whip marks. It was

already a big crime to whip an old man like that, and the slightest carelessness was a life-threatening

thing.

After leaving the hospital, Brent proposed, "Young master, how about asking Minister Mable to help

track it down?"

"No need, I probably know who did it."

Jack shook his head, looking cold and suppressing his anger, "With Mr. Ward's skills if he is unwilling,

can you beat him like this in a short time, Brent?"

Brent was horrified and stood frozen on the spot.

Jack's words had enlightened Brent.

Indeed, Mr. Ward's body was not comparable to ordinary young and strong men!

Jack had also seen Mr. Ward fight on his own.

Although he was old, he could beat up a strong man easily. If it were not voluntarily giving up to defend,

even a practitioner, no, even Brent, would not be able to subdue him for a while!

"Someone close to him did it?"

Brent sucked in a cold breath. That was the only possibility.

Jack coldly smiled, " Madam Hughes was forced to watch the fire from afar by father when the Quinn

family fall day by day. It will be impossible that she is not angry at all. Now that it has settled, she

should start to show her might, right?"

Brent and Lone Wolf were struck by lightning when they heard this.

At that moment, the three of them had already walked out of the hospital.

Brent suddenly saw a figure on the garden side of the hospital, and his pupils contracted.



Snap!

Brent raised his hand and dragged Jack and Lone Wolf.

Chapter 283 Vicious Woman

A sudden scene.

Made Jack Hughes and Lone Wolf startled at the same time.

Both of them simultaneously followed the direction Brent looked at.

A beautiful figure caught Jack's eyes.

A tall figure was wearing a plain white dress under the bright sun. She was wearing a sun hat, and

under the brim of the hat, a fair and pure face was seen.

Even standing there, she also attracted everyone around to peep at her.

Such an excellent girl, and no matter where she went, she seemed to be shining brightly in the

darkness. She was gorgeous and attractive.

"A little familiar." Jack frowned slightly.

Lone Wolf murmured, "Isn't this the superstar, Ivy Hughes?"

Jack instantly realized.

Although he did not pay much attention to the entertainment industry, he had still heard of Ivy's name.

Because in the recent year, this name was well-reputed and it spread all over the streets.

Ivy participated in a talent show as a newcomer and was outstanding. She became famous very quickly and was known everywhere in the nation. She was causing major media to compete for coverage.

And because she was born poor, she was a typical inspirational model. After she became famous, she did not forget her initial intention and tried to engage in charity. She even attracted coverage from the official media.

There were even bigwigs in the entertainment industry supporting her, and literary bigwigs were writing articles for her.

In just one year, she had won numerous awards and was surrounded by glory.

She was literally the most popular female star in the entertainment industry today.

"She is from the Hughes family."

Brent's face was serious as he said, "Madam Hughes's most beloved granddaughter."

Jack burst out laughing.

As expected, she seemed to be working hard and inspiring, but fate had already arranged everything in

reality.

He was born poor, so he knew how difficult it really was for a poor family to produce a successful son.

If it was not for the appearance of Mr. Ward to help him to "change his fate". Living his life till the end, it

was estimated that he was only a company's vice president or president, and it was basically

impossible if he wanted more changes.

Brent's words had revealed the real reason that Ivy went famous in a year.

The honour of being Madam Hughes's most beloved granddaughter alone, even if Ivy were extremely

famous, Jack would not have any feeling of surprise.

He looked back at LJ Hospital.

The smile on Jack's face gradually disappeared and was replaced by a coldness like the frost.

"Young master, she's coming over."

Brent's voice sounded by his ear.

Jack turned around and saw the graceful figure walking nobly, slowly coming this way.

An excellent woman, even in her words and actions, revealed her elegance and noble.

There was no way the poor classes could cultivate this kind of temperament.

Along the way, everyone could not help but stop and watch, and some were full of excitement.

Even people reacted when they found out that she was the superstar and hastily took out their cell phones to take pictures and videos.

Ivy had long been accustomed to such scenes and did not care at all.

When she arrived in front of Jack, she smiled slightly and stretched out her fair hand, "Jack, my name is Ivy."

This scene, immediately surprised the crowd.

Damn!

Ivy, the superstar, appeared here, actually for this man?

But when the crowd saw Jack's appearance, they were less shocked.

After all, Jack's figure and appearance were by no means in the ordinary class.

But soon, everyone got excited.

News!

Big news!

The flashlights immediately flashed more intensively.

Immediately after that, what made everyone shocked was.

Jack did not reach out to shake hands with Ivy, but calmly asked, "The matter regarding Mr. Ward, did you do it?"

The voice was so soft that the crowd could not hear it.

But when they saw Ivy put down her right hand in disappointment, everyone was shocked.

"Oh my God! Who is this man, Ivy took the initiative to shake hands with him, and he actually rejected?"

"Ruthless, this dude must be a ruthless person. It's the first time I've seen Ivy rejected by someone."

"This news is a little big. Ivy humble appeared at the LJ Hospital, just to meet this man but this man is indifferent. Could it be that..."

...

There were even more gossips, and they had begun to trace back the plot at this moment.

Ivy looked around, slightly frowned, and said, "Jack, there are many people here. Let's change a place

to talk."

"Good."

Jack followed behind Ivy with Brent and Lone Wolf.

Being enveloped by flashlights along the way made Jack very uncomfortable.

It felt like a monkey in a zoo being surrounded by people.

After sitting on Ivy's Toyota Alphard, the car started.

The crowd was looking at the leaving nanny car.

The entrance of the hospital was already filled with the noises of the crowd.

Those who took the photos and videos were even more impatient to post them on the internet.

...

Ivy found a high-class restaurant nearby and directly booked the whole restaurant.

The quiet and elegant environment matched her noble temperament quite well.

After sitting down.

Ivy smiled and pushed the menu to the front of Jack, "Jack, order whatever you want to eat. It's my

treat."

Jack did not look at the menu but gazed at Ivy with a cold look.

"I will only ask you one thing. The injury on Mr. Ward's body, did you beat him up?"

The smile on Ivy's face froze, and she did not rush to answer, but pushed the menu to Brent, "Brent, it's

been a long time since we met. Why don't you order the food?"

Brent's face was serious, and he was silent.

Finally, Ivy glanced at Lone Wolf and silently took the menu back in front of herself.

Ivy's small mouth, slowly exhale a breath, and she said, "You upset grandma, and I can't even take out

my anger on him for her?"

"But Mr. Ward is in such age, he can't afford you all this!"

Jack's face was as cold as the frost and showed a ruthless look in his eyes.

Jack was not stupid. Although Ivy had acted innocent from the beginning, he was clear that she had

bad intentions.

"He is a slave of the Hughes family, and why can't I take it out on him? Besides, I wasn't beating him to

death." Ivy muttered with an aggrieved look.

Bang!

The water cup in Jack's hand burst.

He stared at Ivy in anger, and he was confused about how Ivy said these with such tone.

The precise control of strength definitely could not kill Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward was old, but Jack didn't expect a woman to do such a thing to him ruthlessly.

She didn't even consider him a human!

"You are indeed, Madam Hughes's most beloved granddaughter."

Jack said coldly, "You have a beautiful appearance but an evil heart, and do you know the consequences of doing this to Mr Ward?"

"What consequences can there be?"

"He is a slave of the Hughes family, and his life belongs to the Hughes family. There is nothing wrong for beating him up," said Ivy.

While Ivy was saying, she leaned forward. Her right hand propped on the table, look at Jack playfully and said, "Can it be that you want to beat me up?".

Jack laughed.



"Brent, take her away!"

Chapter 284 I don't hit women

Brent was startled.

His lips mumbled as he wanted to speak.

Jack, spoke in a deep and serious tone, "I said, take her away!"

"Where are you going to take me?" Ivy smiled as she stood up, and she didn't panic at all.

Jack was silent as he turned around and walked away.

Ivy quickly followed him.

Lone Wolf, who was puzzled, asked, "Brent, didn't Ivy notice that Mr. Hughes is furious?"

"Heh, she noticed it."

Brent sneered, "She's used to behaving like this because of Madam Hughes, and even Old master is

not likely to lay his hands on her. So, she is treating Young master as the people within the Hughes

family."

"This..."

Lone Wolf frowned, and he was speechless.

"Let's go."

Brent sighed and quickly followed.

He was clear that a person that behaved abnormally just like Ivy would be arrogant and selfish at a certain extent.

Ivy overlooked that Jack had never lived in the Hughes family, and Jack always protected everyone close to him.

Her so-called "untouchable" could not apply to Jack.

They left the restaurant.

Jack did not enter his car but walked into a hotel.

After he got a suite, he said to Ivy coldly, "You must follow even if you are unwilling to."

"Don't worry, Jack."

Ivy waved her hand with least concern, her smile became disdainful as Jack turned away and murmured, "I am grandma's most beloved granddaughter, and I don't believe that you dare to touch me for beating up a slave."

With this thought in her mind.

Ivy followed Jack into the room.

Without much concern, she walked towards the window and opened the curtains to let the sunlight in.

She was disgusted. She turned back and walked towards Jack, "Jack, at least find a better hotel even if you want to beat me up."

Jack said coldly, "I don't hit women."

Ivy raised her eyebrows and smiled, "Then why did you bring me here?"

Slap!

Before finishing her sentence, a slap came across.

It landed hard on Ivy's face.

Ivy didn't expect this could happen at all. She stumbled and fell to the ground.

She froze as the pain on her face made her feel like she was dreaming.

A cold voice echoed in the room, "Except the vicious people!"

Brent and Lone Wolf walked into the room.

They saw Ivy sitting on the floor, with clear fingerprints on her fair face.

Brent was shocked, "Young master..."

He didn't finish his words.

Jack looked at him, coldly.

"Mr. Ward is my man, and all I have for him is respect. I will never allow anyone to touch him and not even God!"

His words made Brent shiver in silence.

"You hit me? You really hit me?"

She came to her senses and caressed her cheeks with her fair hands. Tears welled up in her eyes as she felt great pain physically and mentally.

Since she was a child, she was spoiled in the Hughes family's eye because she was Madam Hughes's favour.

The entire Hughes family treated her with utmost care.

When she wanted to enter the entertainment industry and become a star, Madam Hughes ordered the Hughes family to use their resources to turn her into a superstar within a year.

Because of Madam Hughes, she rushed back when she received news that Madam Hughes was

infuriated.

She wanted to do something for Madam Hughes.

But!

She didn't expect to be treated like this for beating up a slave.

"Do you believe now?"

Jack looked at her, coldly.

He squatted in front of Ivy, pulled her collar and dragged her brutally towards him.

As he dragged her.

Slap!

Another slap landed fiercely.

The sound of the slap, followed by Ivy's miserable scream.

It left both Brent and Lone Wolf in shock.

Jack was cold as he started to speak.

"Come to me if you have any matters! Don't ever touch the people around me! Even Madam Hughes is

not allowed to do that!"

Bang!

Ivy fell to the ground as Jack released her without mercy.

Outsiders would be shocked to witness this moment.

The superstar in the entertainment industry was beaten up so badly?

"Jack, who do you think you are? You are just a bastard, even if the old master is on your side, the

Hughes family would never tolerate you!"

Ivy gritted her teeth, "if you make grandma angry, I, as a granddaughter, will definitely revenge for

grandma!"

Jack laughed.

Revenge?

Who should revenge now?

In his eyes, Ivy beating up Mr. Ward this time was like an uneducated child's behaviour.

It was hard to imagine that an adult in her twenties would have revenge in such a manner.

Jack smiled disdainfully, "George Hughes and Killian Hughes had said something like this in the past,

but are they fine now?"

Ivy was stunned.

Tears welled up in her pretty eyes.

She gritted her teeth, "Don't be that pleased. You will pay the price!"

"I have dealt with such matters many times."

Jack smiled bitterly, "From now on, those who mess with me will have to pay the price."

Jack turned around and walked out of the room as he spoke.

As he walked, he said, "This is just a warning, and things won't be this easy the next time!"

"How dare you!"

Ivy stubbornly raised her head and said, "I am also the heir of the Hughes family. You will suffer in hell if

you dare to break the rules!"

Jack was surprised.

Madam Hughes treated Ivy as the apple of her eye.

Although the super Hughes family was different from other wealthy families, the Hughes family believed

in cultivate the best and eliminating the worse. The winner will be the king.

For a girl who wanted to become the Hughes family's successor, it was challenging even if Jack could not imagine.

However, Ivy was qualified for it.

"Brent, is this what you wanted to say just now?"

Jack asked as he walked.

Brent had complicated emotions and nodded helplessly, "She is one of the two women in the Hughes family who is qualified to be the successor. With her identity, beating up Mr. Ward is nothing in her eyes."

"There is another person?" Jack was stunned.

Ivy looked at the three that left.

In the room, Ivy gritted her teeth, and her teary eyes were filled with resentment.

Fingerprints were clearly seen on her beautiful face.

But after they left the hotel corridor, Ivy smiled.

She slowly got up and took out her cell phone while closing the door of the hotel room.



At this moment, there was an odd feeling coming from her.

It was different from the angry and resentful appearance just now.

Ivy walked towards the window and looked at the skyscraper across the street.

Her phone was connected.

"Did you film everything?" Ivy asked coldly.

She paused for a few seconds.

Her smile became more joyful as she swept her long fingernails across the fingerprint on her face.

"It's time for the next step..."

Chapter 285 Difficult Woman

Late at night.

It was completely silent.

There was news broadcast in the TV, which was hanging on the room's wall.

That news was showing the footage of Ivy's interview with an entertainment reporter.

Jack slightly frowned as he focused on the TV, he didn't feel sleepy at all.

"Honey, it's late, let's sleep." Amber snuggled into Jack's embrace.

“I'll watch for a bit more.” Jack's voice was a little low and he looked anxious.

Amber glanced sideways at the TV and helplessly said, “It's all settled, Mr. Ward already got

discharged from the hospital, why are you still bothered because of Ivy?”

It was already a week since Mr. Ward had gotten hurt.

Luckily, Mr. Ward was okay and he already returned home to recover.

The scene where Jack met Ivy at LJ Hospital on that day was all over the internet, which caused quite an uproar.

Jack had told Amber everything about it so she wouldn't be worried.

Amber had the same thoughts with Jack, she also felt that Ivy was just a naughty brat... Ivy thought that

Mr. Ward was on Jack's side so she lashed out at Mr. Ward to avenge Old Madam of the Hughes family.

In other words, she used it to warn Jack and to make Jack embarrassed.

But a week after that, Jack kept watching Ivy's interview almost every night.

That made Amber feel left out.

Who was the who said that newlyweds would always have fun every night?

“I somehow feel that it won't be so simple.”

Jack pointed at the TV, “You see, Ivy has always been calm and composed, she knows what exactly she should say, and she speaks flawlessly.”

That day after Jack left the hotel, he kept thinking about his meeting with Ivy.

During the meeting, she had a bad attitude and so arrogant, which even made him feel that she was absurd.

But the absurdity was what made Jack can't let go of that matter.

Was Ivy stupid?

Definitely not!

If she was really stupid, Old Madam of the Hughes family wouldn't regard her like a precious gem.

Moreover, she's hiding her identity in the entertainment circle.

Even with the Hughes family backing her up, if she didn't have the skills herself, with her bad attitude, it would be very hard for her to mingle in the entertainment circle.

Contrary to expectations, Ivy was doing very well.

Both in the entertainment circle and her popularity with the audience.

Amber watched the interview video with Jack.

The fact was just like what Jack had said.

Those words and actions, even Amber herself would say that she couldn't do that.

It was simply... Flawless.

Describing such person with "bad personality" was clearly biased.

"You think that she showed it to you on purpose when you guys met?"

Amber suspiciously said, "But if she showed it on purpose, then there should already be her next move after a week."

"That's what I can't figure out."

Jack scratched his head irritably, then he looked at Amber who looked so sleepy while she yawned.

Then, Jack suppressed the suspicion in his heart.

He softly kissed Amber's forehead and gently said, "All right, these days have been hard on you, you've been staying up late with me, and I won't think about it anymore so let's just sleep."

"Sleep?" Amber trembled as she felt the hot air beside her ear, she then blushed from her ears to

cheeks.

Jack smirked, "I want you tonight!"

...

In a blink of an eye, a week had passed.

Everything was calm.

As if Jack's life was back in track.

Ivy didn't show up again, like everything has ended after she beat up Mr. Ward.

That made Jack slowly feel at ease and start to devote himself to work.

Mr. Ward already took care of DT's problem.

Jack had taken care of everything else in two weeks.

West Shantytowns' transformation project was coming to an end, after the initial profit, the market for its

future real estate development was also rising high.

Even Drago and Aiden, who had bought land in West Shantytowns to help Jack through the crisis at

first, also profited a lot from the transformation.

On the other side, Yael and Amelia cooperated to form a financial company.

With the existence of ZX Finances, Yael and Amelia became the finance circle's tycoon once they did it.

Brother and sister that swept the finance circle with huge momentum.

Everything was going to a good direction.

Early in the morning on that day.

Jack finished his meeting with the company's middle ranked employees and decided on DT's following orientation.

Right when he returned to the office, there was a call.

Jack frowned at the unknown number, before pressing on the "accept call" button.

But the sound of laughter from the phone made him frown even worse.

"Jack, what are you doing?"

Ivy!

In two weeks, Jack almost forgot about Ivy.

He didn't expect her to show up again.

“You seem to forget about my warning.” Jack sounded cold and stern.

“Jack, don't be angry... I don't have any other intentions, there just happens to be an activity that'll go to your territory, after all we're members of the Hughes family... Making an appointment for a meal won't be excessive, right?”

Ivy's laughter in the call sounded the same as back then, giving people a very casual vibe.

But, with Jack and Old Madam of the Hughes family's relationship...

Even if Ivy was dumber, she wouldn't really behave like that, right?

“I have no time.” Jack simply refused.

Right when he was about to hang up...

Ivy suddenly sounded so cold, “Humph! If you don't say yes, I can't guarantee whether I'll do outrageous things, Mr. Ward's injuries should be pretty okay now, right?”

“How dare you!”

Jack's eyes suddenly looked fierce.

“What would I be afraid of?”

Ivy coyly said, "After all, I'm from the Hughes family, I'll beat up Mr. Ward again and he'll still have to obediently let me do it."

Jack kept silent with his cold face, he's in a bad mood.

Ivy was really going to play with fire?

Soon after, he heard Ivy saying,

"Just say yes, for tonight only... I can't eat you, you know? Look how scared you are! Even if I have a good relationship with grandmother, I'm also a woman with a heiress title. To put it bluntly, I can't fight for the head of the household title, my goal is to be a big star in the entertainment circle! I won't be like Killian, George, and the others that will compete with you."

Jack coldly said, "Time, place."

After hanging up.

Jack sat straight on the chair, but the phone he was holding made cracking sounds instead.

Ivy's words almost put all her attitude down, she wasn't like Killian and George at all, who started their first moves harshly.



But instead, that attitude made Jack feel troubled.

It was impossible for Jack to fight a woman harshly, who had put her attitude down and showed that she's harmless. Also, if he didn't comply with her, she might show her evil side again.

That was the hardest thing.

Jack rubbed his temples and leaned on the chair, "Let's see what tricks will you pull off tonight."

At the same time.

On the other side, in Tyson Hotel's presidential suite room.

After hanging up, Ivy faintly smiled, "Men are really easy to control, if I finish you off, then I'll be one step closer to be the head of the Hughes family, there are countless ways to kill someone, Killian and George, you two are so dumb."

Chapter 286 Addicted to Her

The night fell.

Jack Hughes and Lone Wolf rushed to the place agreed with Ivy Hughes.

The private restaurant was extremely high class and luxurious.

Melodious music was heard and the lighting was soft and cozy.

The atmosphere was extraordinary.

But the restaurant was in silence, only the music echoed, no any customer.

“Mr Hughes, please follow me.”

A waiter welcomed him.

“Do you know me?” Jack was astonished.

The waiter smiled gently and said, “Tonight, the entire restaurant has been booked by Miss Hughes, so only Mr Hughes can walk into the restaurant.”

Meanwhile, he looked at Lone Wolf and said, “I am sorry, sir. Miss Hughes only invited Mr Hughes so please wait outside.”

Lone Wolf nodded and turned around then sat on a chair near the entrance.

He was here just to protect Jack and it did not matter whether he could enter or not.

“Please prepare dinner for my friend and the password is six 6.”

Jack gave a credit card to the waiter and walked into the restaurant.

The middle of the restaurant was covered by lighting.

Ivy, who wore a red evening gown, was sitting in front of the table and her back showed a perfect S-

curved line.

She looked extremely elegant.

As if she was an elegant peacock.

Her slender fingers softly slid the edge of the red wine glass.

Under the the lighting and music, the scene was just like a beautiful painting.

Even Jack could not restrain from feeling amazed at his first glance.

Even without the huge support of the Hughes family, it was for sure that Ivy could still become a shining

star in the entertainment industry because of her good appearance.

“Jack.”

Ivy raised her eyebrows and gave a smile to Jack when Jack arrived.

The gloomy eyes became cheerful instantly.

She behaved like a little girl.

But to Jack, she was different, he sneered in his heart.

He walked towards the table indifferently and sat down then said, “Why do you invite me to have dinner

today?”

“Well? I come to your place and invite you to have dinner. Do I really need any reason for it?”

Ivy smiled and pointed towards the wine glass in front of him. She said, “This is a collection level red wine and I have already decanted it. Now is the best time to drink it and I hope you will like it.”

Jack looked at the red wine in the glass and he did not touch it.

“Afraid of poisoning?”

Ivy understood what Jack was thinking so she picked up Jack’s wine glass with a smile and drank it at one go.

Afterwards, she picked up her own glass and drank the red wine at one go too.

She placed both of the wine glasses upside down in the air and blinked her eyes then asked, “Will you trust me now?”

Jack did not say anything and looked at the red wine bottle.

“You are so suspicious.”

Ivy sighed helplessly and directly picked up the wine bottle then poured a mouthful of wine into her mouth.

Obviously, it was rude to drink red wine in such a way.

But, when Ivy did that, she showed a different sense.

After putting down the wine bottle, drips of red wine flowed down the corner of her white mouth. With the stimulation of red wine, she could not restrain from frowning and gave others a pitiful feeling.

“It’s fine now.”

Jack took over the bottle calmly and he poured the red wine into his glass. He shook the glass skillfully and then drank it at one go.

After tasting the red wine for a few seconds, he slowly said, “This is a good.”

“Of course. This is collection level and I specifically brought it from the wine cellar of Hughes family. “

Ivy behaved like a child who did something wrong and approached Jack sneakily. She whispered, “This bottle of wine costs hundreds of thousands. If my grandma finds out, I would definitely be scolded by her.”

Jack sneered and asked, “Can we talk business?”

“Really nothing.”

Ivy squinted towards Jack and poured a glass of red wine on her own then cut the steaks and starting

eating.

Was the woman really just inviting him to have dinner?

Jack frowned and did not continue asking but drank the wine as well as ate the steaks.

In the restaurant.

The melodious music was echoing.

On the dining table, it was completely silent.

Only the sound of a knife and fork rubbing against the dinner plate and the sound of the glasses

colliding with each other occasionally.

Soon, Ivy's face was blushed because she was slightly drunk.

"Jack, I think that you are very handsome." With the feeling of getting drunk, she started to say

something.

While holding her chin with her hands, she looked at Jack with a smile and her eyes were bent into two

crescents.

"So, are you having a feeling on me?" Jack replied indifferently.

Ivy sneered and poured a glass of red wine on her own then drank it at one go. She said, "You got it."

Clatter!

Jack put down the knife and fork while looking at Ivy who was in front of him with frowned eyebrows.

Even with his experience and temperament, he really did not understand Ivy at this moment.

This woman was unfathomable!

She was even more shrewder than George Hughes and Killian Hughes!

Ivy enjoyed herself in drinking the wine and was shaking the wine glass as if she was drunk and kept muttering.

"Actually, although I am an heir to the Hughes family, I am a girl and I am pretty sure that I do not have any chances to be the head in the family. For the reason of having the identity as an heir, I guess it is the result of grandma's devotion."

"Even, I feel that my qualification as an heir is not as good as yours... I apologize for my rudeness but even though you are considered as a bastard by the Hughes family, I am not as good as you."

Jack frowned and looked unpleasant.

He did not care about the word "bastard".

It was because he was called like that from a young age.

But, the words said by Ivy made him a little uncomfortable.

Ivy seemed like she was not aware of Jack's displeasure and continued to talk to herself.

"In my lifetime, my biggest wish is to become a superstar in the entertainment industry. It is good to attract people's attention."

"And, I also have the opinion that Jack is not qualified as an heir when I heard them mention you, but I have changed my mind when I saw you."

Meanwhile, Ivy's right hand fell randomly but it fell on the back of Jack's hand.

Her fingers rubbed through Jack's hand and she said gently, "I think the so-called heirs in the family are not as good as Jack, regardless of their abilities and appearances. Although we are from the Hughes family, we do not have much of a relationship in terms of blood, so it does not affect my devotion to Jack, right?"

Slap!

Jack slapped away Ivy's hand.



He stood up suddenly and said angrily, "I have already warned you. If you don't want to become my enemy, then stay away from me."

While saying, Jack turned around and was about to leave.

But when he moved his body, a sudden dizziness engulfed his head.

He shook his body and he supported himself by holding the chair with his right hand. He stared angrily at Ivy and said, "The wine..."

Ivy smiled charmingly and pointed towards the wine glass then said, "I won't spoil the collection level red wine but my lipstick..."

While saying, she stood up slowly and walked to Jack's side. She blew into Jack's ear and said, "Jack, please forgive me. I really like you so much and I want to be with you tonight."

"Shameless!"

Jack gritted his teeth and scolded.

He wanted to leave but the dizziness became increasingly stronger and it was unstoppable..

What made him even more terrified was the wave of heat rose in his belly.

At that moment, he felt like the world was spinning. The reflected light rays in the restaurant made her

seem more charming.

Ivy who stood in front of him was more beautiful and attractive, making him... interested and addicted to

her.

“Let’s stay.”

Ivy smiled and stretched out her hand to gently embrace Jack’s waist and pulled softly.

Jack lost his balance instantly and fell into Ivy’s arms. His vision gradually blurred...

Chapter 287 After The Night

Crack!

The flame produced by the lighter lit the cigarette.

While guarding at the door, he could only smoke as a pastime.

Lone wolf looked at the ashtray besides him and it was full of cigarette butts. He had finished the whole

box of cigarettes and the cigarette in his mouth was the last one.

Two hours had passed. Even if it was French cuisine, they should finish already.

He turned his head to look into the restaurant and the lighting was pale yellow making the middle area

not be seen in such a dark environment.

Lone Wolf stretched himself with a yawn.

At that moment, the music played in the restaurant suddenly stopped.

The waiter that had led Jack just now walked to the door and prepared to lock the door with a chain.

Lone Wolf was stunned and asked, "Hey dude, my boss is still in the restaurant. Why are you locking the door?"

"Boss?"

The waiter laughed and said, "Oh, Mr Hughes had left the restaurant with the lady an hour ago."

Boom!

Lone Wolf was shocked and said, "That's impossible. I have been sitting at this door without leaving and I did not see them walking out from the restaurant."

"I am sorry, sir. They left from the cargo lift in our restaurant."

The waiter replied with a smile and locked the door of the restaurant.

Cargo lift?

There was another way out?!

Lone Wolf stood rooted to the ground because he was completely shocked. He was keeping thinking what could happen.

Could it be... something happened?!

His pupils were contracted and a strong chill rushed from his feet to his head.

He was confused that Jack always guarded against Ivy so why did he not inform him before leaving with Ivy alone.

But, this was not what he should consider now.

Lone Wolf called Jack via his phone hurriedly.

After a few seconds, his face changed because the phone could not reach Jack.

Indeed... something had happened!

With his experience and shrewdness, Lone Wolf came to a conclusion rapidly.

He immediately called Brent.

“Brent, something has happened. Mr Hughes had been brought away by Ivy!”

Lone Wolf said “brought away” but not “followed” because he knew that according to Jack’s alertness towards Ivy, it was impossible for Jack to leave with Ivy without informing him.

“Why would that happen?”

On the phone, Brent scolded, “Damn! What are you doing?”

“I...” Lone Wolf was blushed.

Before waiting for him to explain, Brent said fiercely, “I will immediately report to Mr. Ward and it is a must to get the young master back even if we search the whole city.”

TM Villa District.

After hanging up the phone, Brent looked for Mr. Ward hurriedly.

He narrated what had happened to Mr Ward.

Mr. Ward immediately frowned and said with a deep voice, “Immediately search! It is not good news to know that the young master left with Ivy. Both of them are heirs and they are competitors to each other.

Why did young master be so careless at this time?”

At that moment, both of them did not investigate why Jack and Ivy were together.

It was because both of them knew that they were heirs and they had sharp competition.

Now Jack had disappeared under Lone Wolf’s protection, something must have happened!

“Do not reveal this matter to Amber.” Mr. Ward stood up and said, “Follow me to look for Minister Mable.”

The whole city seemed to be surging at night after MR. Ward sent orders one after another.

But what made Mr. Ward and Brent desperate was all the messages showed that Jack was untrackable.

Jack and Ivy seemed to disappear.

Even under the control of Minister Mable, all the camera monitors in the city could not get any helpful information!

After investigating the surrounding of the restaurant, Lone Wolf discovered that all the camera monitors had been destroyed or shifted.

The outcome almost made Mr. Ward and Brent crazy.

Obviously, it was premeditated.

Because of such premeditation, both of them became increasingly panicked.

As if all clues were useless and no matter how strong Mr. Ward was, nothing could be done.

It was also unable to check on Jack's safety.

Over a night.

The whole city was surging and under Mr. Ward's persistence, everyone kept searching unremittingly

even if there was no result.

Even, the staff from the nearby city were transferred here and they participated in the search.

The sky was becoming white gradually.

Finally, it was the crack of dawn.

Mr. Ward was exhausted and sat at the balcony. Dozens of phones were placed in front of him.

Brent and Lone Wolf who stood aside were exhausted too.

They did not sleep for the entire night and searched hard. Three of them were exhausted and

panicked.

Until now, they were clueless.

"Mr. Ward, would the young master have been...?"

Brent muttered desperately and although he only said half of the sentence, the meaning was obvious.

It was related to the grudges in the wealthy family and the competition between heirs. Anything could

really happen.

For example, George Hughes and Killian Hughes used brutal methods previously without any limit.

Mr. Ward smiled bitterly.

“If so, we need to be prepared the funeral for us three too.”

After saying the sentence, the balcony was no longer warm even though it was shrouded by the sun.

...

In the hotel room.

The thick curtain had completely blocked the morning sun.

A faint fragrance permeated.

The bed was messy and ladies' clothes scattered on the ground.

Jack opened his eyes and had a severe headache like he had a terrible hangover.

He looked through everything in the room blankly and his memories started to appear in his mind.

He was shocked and his body trembled.

“Last night... Ivy...”



Looking at the empty room and the messy bed, he seemed to know something.

Suddenly, he saw ladies' private clothes and he was shocked.

Could it be...

A frightening idea appeared in his mind.

Jack shook his head unbelievably and said, "No. It is impossible..."

He stood up staggeringly and wore his clothes in a panic.

When he accidentally saw a used item in the dustbin, he was astonished as if his soul had been pulled away and then he sat on the bed.

At that moment, the only remaining steadfastness was shattered by the eye-catching item in the dustbin.

Last night...

Jack was panicked and he rarely showed in such a state.

But with the things in front of him, he could imagine what Ivy did to him last night after becoming unconscious.

How should he explain to Amber Knight?

It was so hard for him and Amber to be together and why did such a thing happen suddenly?

While feeling guilty on his inner side, he was frustrated at the same time.

“Ivy...”

He said the word while gritting his teeth.

Jack found his phone and it had been shut down.

Because of losing contact with him, Mr .Ward and the others must be searching crazily.

The most urgent thing was to report his safety first before thinking about the follow-ups.

But when he turned on his phone, a news appeared in front of him.

At that moment, he was completely astonished.

[Shock! Popular star Ivy was kidnapped and humiliated late at night!]

Chapter 288 Astonishing Public Opinion, A Monstrous Momentum

A simple and brutal headline.

Yet every word was like a heavy hammer, ruthlessly blasting at Jack Hughes’s eyeballs.

He was dumbfounded for a moment.

His face appeared to be depressed.

Such a ruthless plot?

Was it to make me lose all my standing and reputation?

His thumb lightly swiped away from the news. He did not click on it.

It was because, after a brief moment of shock and disorientation, he had already reacted to the fact that it was all Ivy Hughes's plot.

And this news was the fatal blow to him!

A well-behaved woman who pretended to be harmless, but behind the scenes, she was deeply sophisticated.

Ivy was a popular star who has become famous in the entertainment industry in a year.

Every move she made attracts media coverage.

Being kidnapped and abused was simply a piece of explosive news.

The mere words of the headline alone would be enough for people to plough him out and then nail him directly to the pillar of shame, regardless of the original story.

His eyes swept over the messy house with a cold, stern look.

The clothes on the floor and the used items in the rubbish bin.

At this moment, when he saw them, they all became ridiculous.

Would she really put down such hard-earned money?

Obviously not!

A sophisticated woman who plotted every step would only harm others and benefit herself. She would have planned to protect herself extremely safely.

Perhaps all these things in the house were just to make the "truth" more real.

Perhaps, in the news just now, there was a picture of the scene he saw in front of him now?

He rubbed his nose, and at this moment, he suddenly felt a sense of despair.

Such a plot was a lot more superior to the plot of the two brothers, George Hughes and Killian Hughes.

After taking a deep breath, he suppressed his confused thoughts.

He called Mr. Ward's number.

As soon as he got through.

A relieved sigh came from the other side, "Thank God. Young master, you really scared the hell out of me. Where are you now? I will send someone to pick you up right away."

"I don't know where I am now. I'll go home myself. You have to help me with a crucial matter right now."

Jack's voice was grave.

"The matter on the news?" Mr. Ward said bluntly.

At dawn, the news was then bombarded like a storm.

When he saw the news, he knew that Jack was safe and sound.

But what was really tricky now was the news!

"Well, firstly, immediately use all your power to PR this matter. And secondly..."

Jack's expression became complicated, his tone was serious and tinged with guilt, "Help me calm

Amber Knight. I'll be right back."

He hanged up the phone.

He was filled with guilt.

Whether he and Ivy had done it or not, he owed Amber a great debt on this matter.

He had promised her that he would give her all his happiness.

But now, such a thing happened. This situation was unbearable to any woman.

Even if the whole world slandered him, he could care less.

But she was the only exception!

He was dismayed when he left the hotel.

Because this was at the Tyson Hotel, in other words, after Ivy had taken him away last night, she had come straight to the hotel and had not gone anywhere else at all.

He did not doubt for a moment that had Mr. Ward, and the others looked for him after he had disappeared.

However, such a short journey and a seemingly undisguised place had left them unable to find him overnight and had to wait until he made contact.

The arrangements involved made him headache when he thought about it.

Everything has been plotted by her perfectly.

Just as he returned home.

The media had already gone crazy, with the news of the famous star being kidnapped and abused sweeping through all media channels.

The overwhelming news was everywhere.

No one in the streets and alleys was not talking about the incident.

The culprits were even more vociferously abused.

In matters such as men and women, women inherently carried disadvantageous attributes.

This was also the key reason why he was terrified of her plot.

Nowadays, the Internet was advanced, and self-publishing was rampant.

As the news broke, it became viral on the Internet.

Countless people had swept through the major entertainment channels, and some had even started a

human flesh search to look into the matter in detail.

In just a year, she had already accumulated a massive number of followers as she roamed the

entertainment industry.

This massive number of followers were her most potent weapon!

The public opinion was astounding, forming a monstrous momentum.

No one could stop the sword when it was wielded!

When he returned home.

Everyone was sitting in the living room. The atmosphere was sad and gloomy.

"Young master, you've finally returned!"

Mr. Ward was the first to rise, his brows locked in a frown as he said gruffly, "I had done all the things you ordered."

"Okay."

Jack calmly responded and waved his hand, "Mr. Ward, you all should go for a while. I would like to talk to Amber."

At this moment, she had her head down, and her hands were clenched together.

However, he could still see that stunningly beautiful face was covered with desolation and sadness.

This caused him immense heartache as if countless of sharp needles were poking hard at his heart.

After Mr. Ward and the others had left.

Jack walked over to her side.

Squatting down on the ground, he placed his hands on Amber's clenched hands.

But as soon as he touched them, she moved her hands away as if she was electrocuted.

"I'm sorry."



He said guiltily as he knelt on both knees.

A man doesn't kneel easily to anymore. He could kneel to the heavens and the earth and his parents, while also kneeling to his wife.

"I believe in you."

She suddenly raised her head, her beautiful eyes were red, holding tears in her eyes, and said in a trembling voice, "But I'm worried about you, there was no news of you the whole night. Mr. Ward and the others are still hiding it from me. If this news hadn't exploded so much, I would still have been kept in the dark."

"I..." Jack was not expecting this, and while he was stunned, the guilt in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

Suddenly, there was a darkness in front of his eyes.

The fragrant breeze puffed.

She hugged him and said with a sobbing voice, "I believe in you, you don't need to explain to me now.

Go and do what you need to do. When the dust settles, you can tell me if you want to."

Every word was heartbreaking.

It was as if a sharp red-hot knife was stabbing him in the heart.

At this moment, his heart was agitated.

Guilt, self-blame, anger and hatred were all tangled together. It was incomparably uncomfortable.

But this hug from her suddenly made him find that Amber was always the one who trusts him and the  
who he could rely on.

What more could a man want than to have a wife like this?

She let go of him.

She got up and smiled grimly, "Go do your thing, I'll be fine."

"Amber..." Jack still wanted to explain.

Would she really be okay with this kind of matter?

Obviously, it was impossible!

He did not want to see her suppressing herself, nor did he want her to misunderstand. All the more  
reason to explain clearly at such a time.

However, she turned around abruptly and went straight upstairs.

From beginning to end, she didn't give him a chance to explain at all.

Chapter 289 Despised By All

Jack was grateful for Amber's reaction but he also felt ashamed of himself. When he looked at the lonely person upstairs, Jack held his hands tightly and raged angrily.

Ivy! His eyes revealed his fury.

At this moment, Mr. Ward, Brent, Lone Wolf, and Daisy all walked over.

"Ms. Daisy, can you help me look after Amber?" Jack took a deep breath and suppressed his rage.

Now Amber really needed some company. But before he could explain clearly, it was obvious that

Amber would not want his presence.

After Daisy went upstairs, Lone Wolf immediately knelt on the floor, "Mr. Hughes, I'm sorry, it was my fault last night."

"It's got nothing to do with you. I was careless." Jack waved his hand and looked at Mr. Ward with

dignity, "How is the situation with the public relations?"

Mr. Ward was full of worry and smiled helplessly, "It can't be done. Now public opinion is all-powerful.

Once the public senses that public relations are at work, they would be drowned out by the public's

criticisms. Furthermore, someone had leaked out your personal information.” His voice was solemn and full of resignation on this issue.

Mr. Ward was usually calm, steady, and always had a solution for problems. For him to show his fatigue and helplessness on this issue, it was certain that this issue had reached a point of hopelessness.

“Does Ivy want to use this surging issue to bury me?” Jack’s eyes darkened, was full of remorse, and wanted to slap himself.

If he had been more determined yesterday, there wouldn’t be the current calamity. But Ivy threatened the people around him and he had to submit.

“Now there is a surge of opinion against Master and DT. Even those who are associated with Master are being affected. This morning as soon as the stock market started trading, the stocks of Drago Real Estate agency fell so much that it stopped trading within half an hour.”

“Ciara from the Capital also notified that their work had been affected by the public opinion.”

“Furthermore, on Yael’s end, the things at the financial company had been put on hold. Yael and Amelia are on their way over. They should be here soon.”

Mr. Ward said with a weak voice but each was like a clear day thunderbolt. It made Jack feel moments

of darkness and hopelessness like he was falling into an abyss.

This... was the power of public opinion!

Ivy didn't hesitate to use her reputation and activate her fans to wield the shocking blow. It made him

helpless and powerless to deflect the blow. The surging trend was unstoppable.

Jack already had the feeling that things were about to crash down on him.

"Why don't we ask Old Master to talk to Ivy? If she could come out to clarify the matter, then this issue would quickly come to an end." Brent suddenly suggested.

Jack and Mr. Ward looked at each other and smiled bitterly at the same time.

"She has shown that she was willing to risk her reputation in order to attack me. That meant that only one of us will emerge from this. She will never come out to clarify matters." Jack wiped his face as he said.

Mr. Ward also said helplessly, "If Ivy were to come out to clarify, it will be digging her own grave. Not only will her ploy be exposed and no longer can compete with Master, but her good image in the entertainment industry will also be severely tarnished."

It was dead silent in the living hall. Everyone was frustrated and the air became stifling.

“Then isn’t it hopeless?” Brent said.

Jack nodded, “Pretty much.”

Ding dong... The doorbell chimed. Lone Wolf quickly opened the door. Yael and Amelia walked in looking worried.

Yael shrugged when he saw Jack and pretended to be relaxed and said, “Jack, hopefully you enjoyed yourself. This woman is a bitch!”

“Stop rubbing it in. The most important thing now is to suppress this issue.” Jack replied helplessly.

“It can’t be suppressed!” Yael waved his hand and sat beside Jack. He took out the iPad from his bag and handed it over to Jack, “Have a look at what’s being discussed on the social media.”

Jack frowned as he took over the iPad. He roughly knew what it was like on social media that was why when he first saw the news, he did not click on the link to read the details.

But now that Yael asked him to look at it, he should understand it in more detail. The huge and bold headlines were the same as the recommended news. But when Jack clicked on the link, explicit pictures were like pins pricking the nerves in his brain.

The main picture was Jack standing in the middle of the hotel room and Ivy sitting on the floor. A hand imprint could be seen on her face.

“This...” Alarm bells started ringing in Jack’s head and he stared angrily, “This was the first time I saw her!”

When he said that, Brent and Lone Wolf quickly leaned closer for a look. When they saw the picture, both their expressions changed.

“I remember this was when Master slapped her to give her a warning.” Brent said in surprise.

Jack’s expression became exceedingly dark. He quickly looked at the other photos and his pupils started to constrict. He continued to fume until he could erupt at any moment!

Many of the pictures were of the first time he saw Ivy in the hotel room. In the pictures, he looked overbearing and oppressive while Ivy was on the floor and looked weak and pitiful. It gave the feeling of a weak woman being forcibly oppressed.

The last few pictures were taken at the Tyson hotel.

The lighting in the room was dim and the room looked to be in a mess. Jack laid on Ivy’s body and her

eyes were hazy, welled up with tears, and looked terrified. There were also pictures of her torn clothes!

Each picture had a caption to describe and arouse the reader's opinion to hate Jack. Jack was very

clear that the last few pictures were staged by Ivy after he lost consciousness.

But at this point, there was no way that he could clear his name!

The two encounters were under entirely different circumstances but when put together, it painted a very

different story intentionally to ruined him!

"This is a total set up and there was no way I can clear the matter now." Jack placed the iPad down and

leaned back on the sofa.

At this moment, he felt as though a boulder laid on his chest and he was crumbling under its weight.

He even wanted to laugh due to the extreme anger. Jack exclaimed, "This bitch is ruthless."

Yael heaved a sigh, "All these pictures are enough to turn into a movie. In order to attack you, she had

thrown in her reputation and used these irrefutable pieces of evidence such that you have no means to

retaliate!"

On saying this, he pointed to the iPad again, "Now every renowned website and social media have this



as their frontpage news. Everyone under the sun is scolding you!”

He was despised by everyone?

Jack stared into the distance. He felt hopeless like a drowning man, slowly sinking into the water. The feelings of depression, suffocation, and panic surged.

Was there nothing that he could do?

Chapter 290 Beast In Disguise, Hubby I'll Help You

It was dead silent in the living room and the tension was suffocating. Everyone felt helpless and was in despair.

Jack never felt this dejected and was like a drowning man without any hope to cling to. It was as if he was already locked in the guillotine and waiting for the blade to fall. There was no way to dodge and struggling was useless. He could only ready his neck for the execution.

His phone rang.

Jack looked at his phone and his eyes lit up. The caller was his father! Perhaps... there was some hope! Jack answered the call.

In the call, Patrick's attractive voice was extremely solemn, "I know everything but that old woman is protecting Ivy. I am unable to use the Hughes family's prowess to suppress the social media opinion.

What do you have in mind? I'll endeavor to help you."

Jack laughed bitterly when Patrick asked him for a plan. Even his father was asking him if he had any idea what to do. That clearly meant that this was beyond control.

Normally these gossips and rumors were nothing among the wealthy families. As soon as the gossips began, as long as the Hughes family prowess was activated, it could easily suppress the discussions.

But it was different this time.

The opinions and discussions surged relentlessly and within a short period, it had spread throughout the social media. Furthermore, Madam Hughes was backing Ivy and constrained the Hughes family from helping suppress the social media.

"Madam Hughes and Ivy must be looking gleefully at their phones," Jack thought.

Patrick said, "Jack, I'm sorry that I am unable to help you."

"Dad, it's alright. Let me think about it. If there's a will, there's a way." Jack replied.

Patrick was willing to send Madam Hughes to her death. If that could help Jack, Patrick would have already done that. But this matter was huge and Patrick was unable to stop it.

“Let’s handle this together and I will do everything I can to help you.” Patrick encouraged Jack, “With me around, no one can destroy you!”

After the call ended, Jack’s gaze glimmered.

Although Mr. Ward and the rest didn’t know the details of Jack’s call with Patrick, from Jack’s expression, they knew that the situation was bad.

“Master.” Mr. Ward said softly.

“No worries, there will be a way out. Let’s take a step at a time.” Jack stretched and pretended to relax and patted his stomach, “Is there anything to eat at home? I’m starving.”

“I’ll cook breakfast.” Amelia went to the kitchen.

“Thanks, Amelia.” Jack smiled and thereafter he looked at Mr. Ward and shrugged, “You guys stop frowning. This will not kill me. I survived even when Madam Hughes and the Quinn family tried to kill me and sent me to that god forsaken black hell.”

Everyone could tell that he tried to put up a brave front. But Jack couldn’t be bothered about his acting skills now. He wasn’t someone who gave up easily and he wouldn’t wait around for his death.

There was always a chance of finding a solution, just like when he was in the black hell.

Furthermore, he had so many people worrying about him and trying to figure out a solution for him.

“Well... did you and that bitch do it?” Yael raised his eyebrows and asked, “If you really did it, then at least you got something in return. Ivy is a big celebrity and with those looks and body, it was worth it even if you die from this.”

“Fuck off!” Jack was not amused and glared at Yael.

Yael waved his hand, “Am I not doing what you did to lighten the atmosphere?”

“Sigh...” Jack heaved a long sigh and looked upstairs guiltily.

In just a day, the public opinion had raged to a terrifyingly hopeless extent. He was scolded and despised by all. The momentum was overwhelming like an unstoppable landslide.

Other than Jack’s status as one of the heirs of the Hughes family, all of his details were exposed on the internet. A challenging life experience, miserable first marriage, sudden transformation, and soaring success. They dug up his three years of a failed marriage with Katherine and even the issues with the Parry family and Tommy’s marriage.

These made Jack become ‘the beast in disguise’ that many referred to.

The discussions were like wildfire. Many will not bother about what the truth was. Under the leadership of those with vested interests, some were commenting out of righteousness while the others were in for the entertainment value. As time went on, the discussions started to fester.

On the next day, some of Ivy's raging fans went to block DT's main door and pound on it vigorously.

Many of the major companies controlled by Jack also were facing such disturbances.

The stocks of Drago Real Estate Agency took a dive and stopped trading again, causing Drago to rage furiously.

Ciara's entertainment company stopped all work. The massive news in the entertainment industry had a huge impact on Ciara.

Yael and Amelia's financial company could barely function. Amelia reported to Jack that the company's guards had noticed some unidentified people wandering around the office.

What freaked out Jack was that Amber's parents had found out about this news.

On the second night, Steve made a long-distance call and interrogated Jack. If it wasn't Amber who stopped her father, Jack would have been devastated by her father.

On the third day.

The discussions on social media had gone beyond anyone's expectations. Ivy's huge fan base erupted and revealed their terrifying fighting capabilities. Even some of the rich and powerful began to denounce Jack. The rich and famous also started to discuss openly about this.

Ivy never made a statement when this started but at times, no comments was the best comment.

Furthermore, anyone who had experienced what was alleged in the news, would not be bothered to respond to the social media.

But this inevitably played into the people's guesses. Even when Jack did nothing and stayed at home over these three days. In the eyes of the masses, Jack was using his influence and power to secretly resolve this matter.

Jack practically didn't sleep over the three days. He monitored the social media and listened to the reports from the office. He was at the edge of a breakdown. He was helpless and hopeless.

"Master, it's so late, go and take a rest." Mr. Ward walked to the open terrace and his heart ached when he saw Jack.

"I'm not tired." Jack shook his head and continued, "Where's Yael and the rest? The house is quiet

these couple of days.”

“Lone Wolf is looking after DT. Brent and Amelia went to X City to see if they could activate the Quinn family’s influence. Yael went to the Capital to look for the Vaughn and Wattson families. They are the leaders in the entertainment industry and have some authority in this area.”

Mr. Ward said, “Master, rest assured that everyone is working hard to find a breakthrough.”

“Will there be one?” Jack laughed.

“Your father must also be figuring a way out for you.” Mr. Ward frowned and looked solemn. Just as he was about to continue, someone approached and interrupted him.

This was the first time in three days that Amber emerged from her room. All her meals were delivered to the room by Daisy. She just isolated herself in the room. Amber’s nightgown fluttered in the night breeze, her face was pale and looked haggard and tired. She looked at Jack and her eyes were red and concerned.

Suddenly she smiled and said tenderly, “Hubby, you have not slept for three days. Get some rest, I’ll think of something for you.”