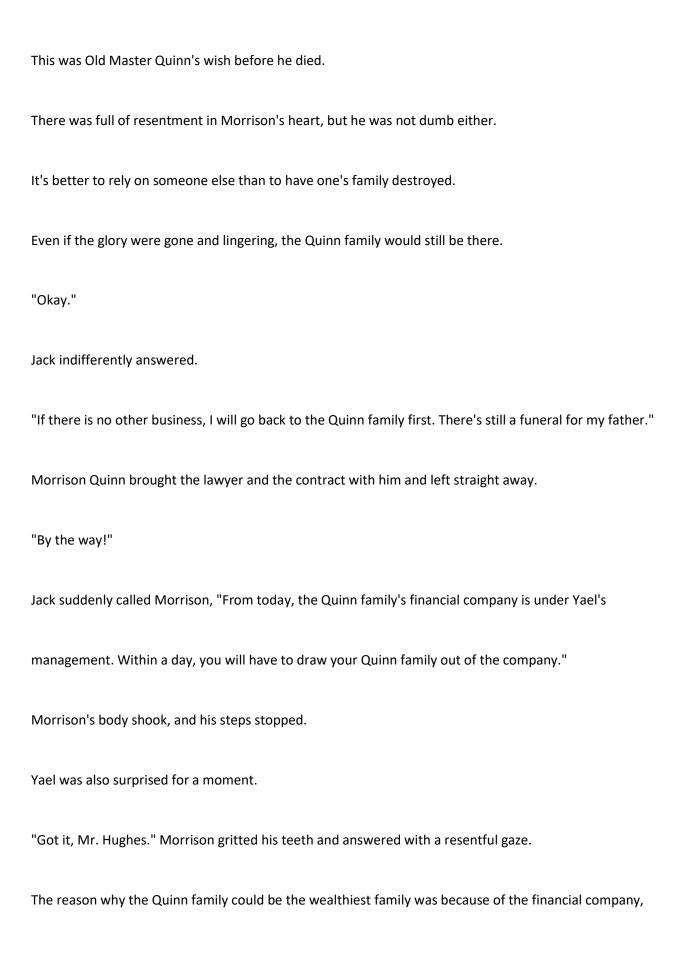
Born Winner 281

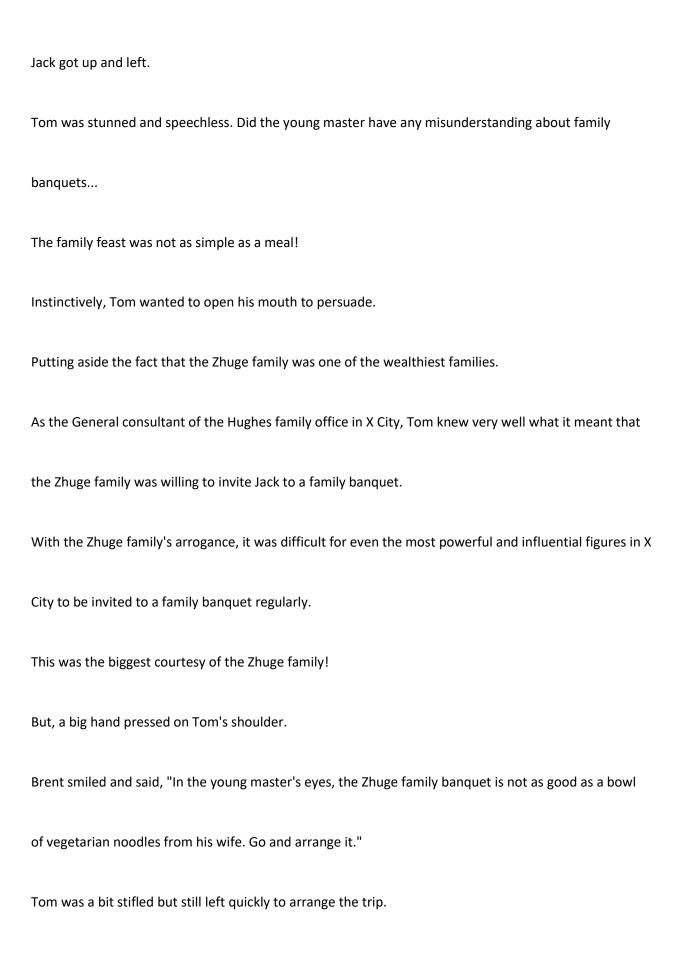
anymore."

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 Tom Hagnes arrangements, an contracts were signed, and there were no workes
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



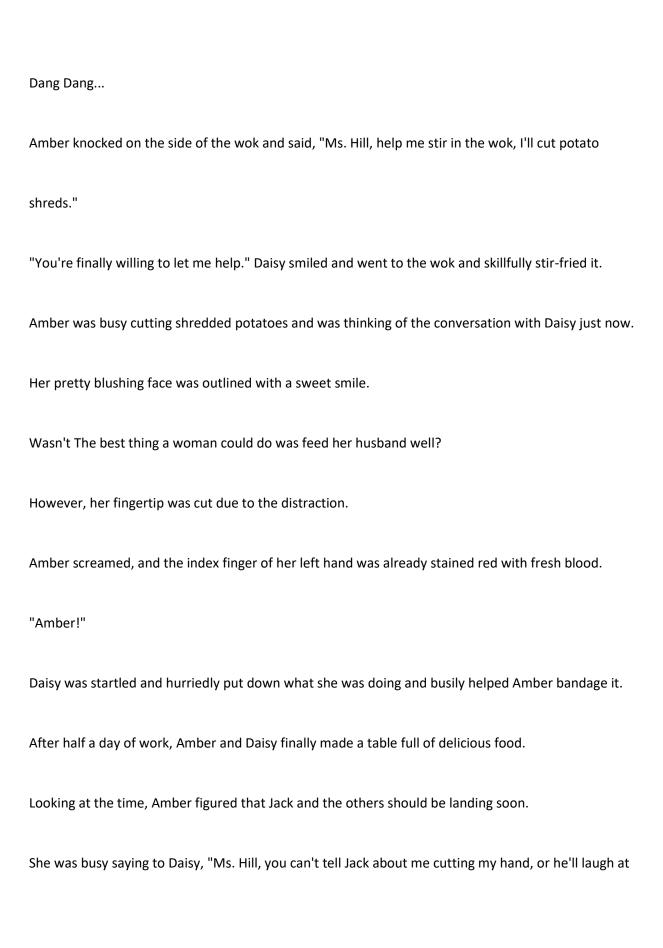
to be exact, it was built upon Yael's high profiting operation. Other industries were the Quinn family branches, and the financial company was the Quinn family's primary industry. Morrison held back the tears in his eyes and left with quick steps after taking a deep breath. The house was silent. Yael 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."

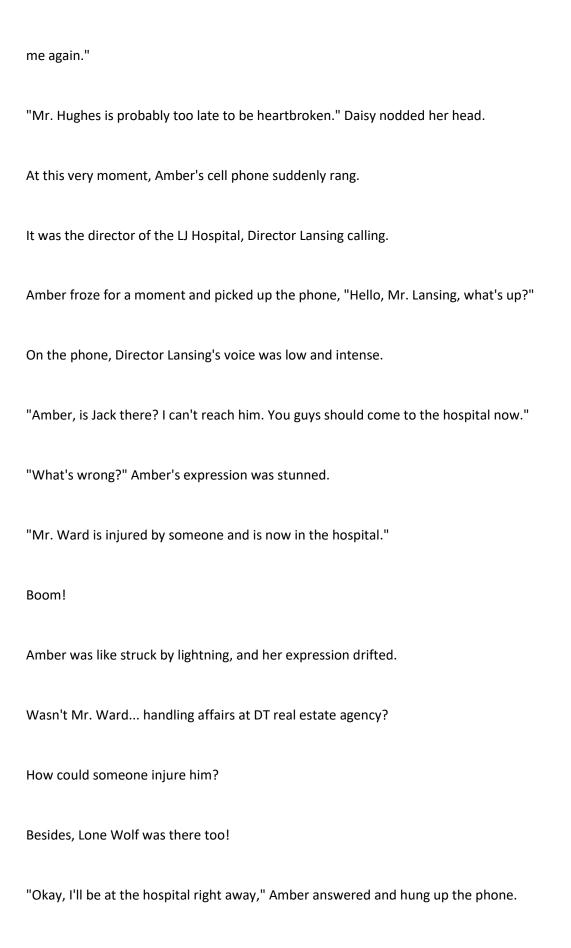
"I won't attend. Their family banquet can't be better than the food my wife cooked for me."



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





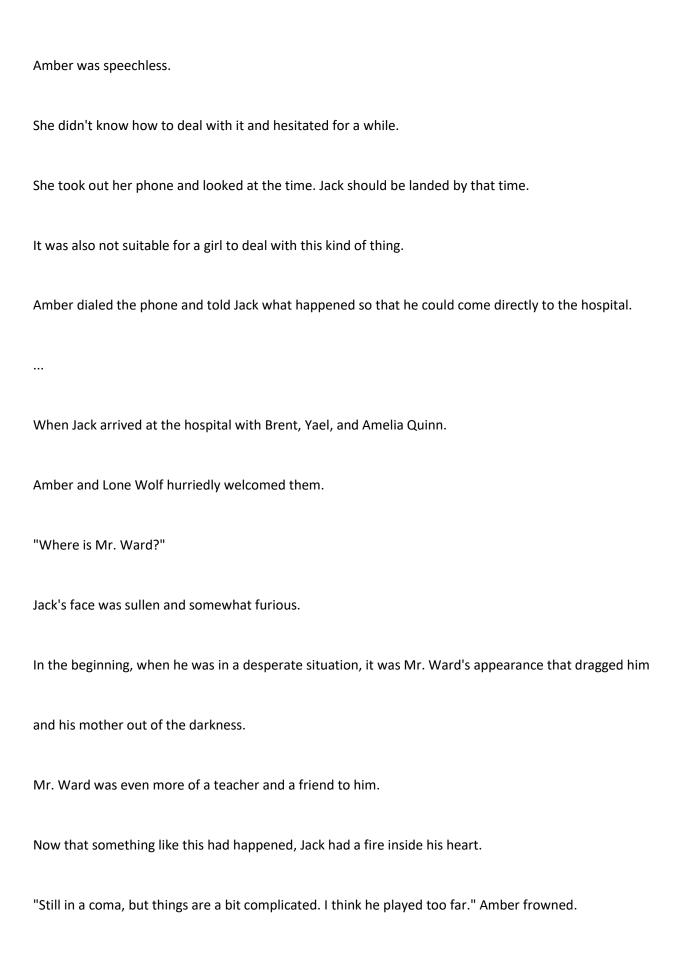


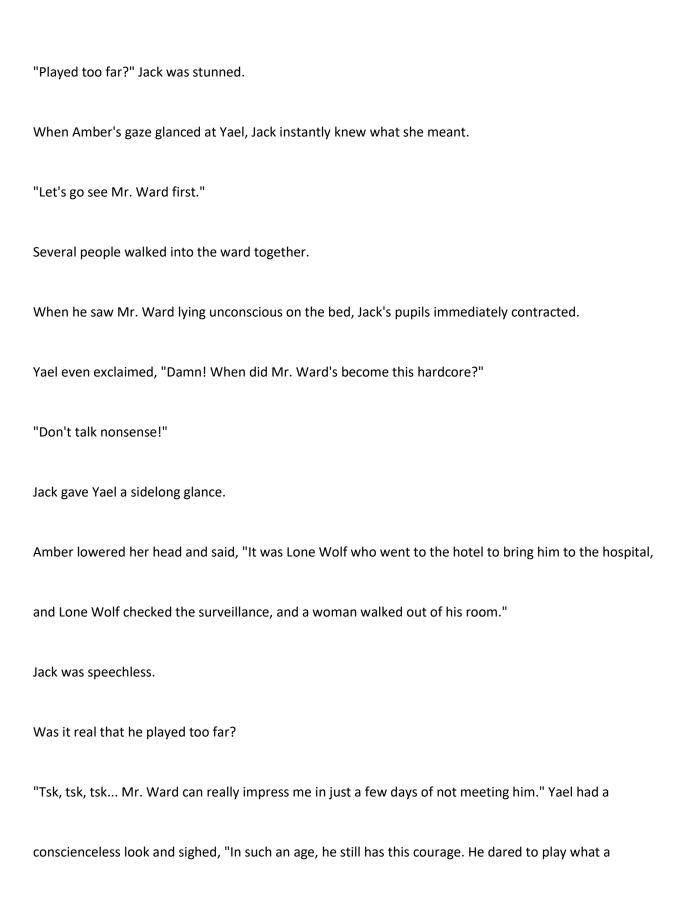


Who on earth could hurt an old man this badly? "But the person who did it was also powerful. Every inch of force was grasped with great precision. It was not aiming at Mr. Ward's life." Director Lansing couldn't help but sigh. "Daisy, take care of Mr. Ward. I'll go ask Lone Wolf." Amber turned around 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."





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?"

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

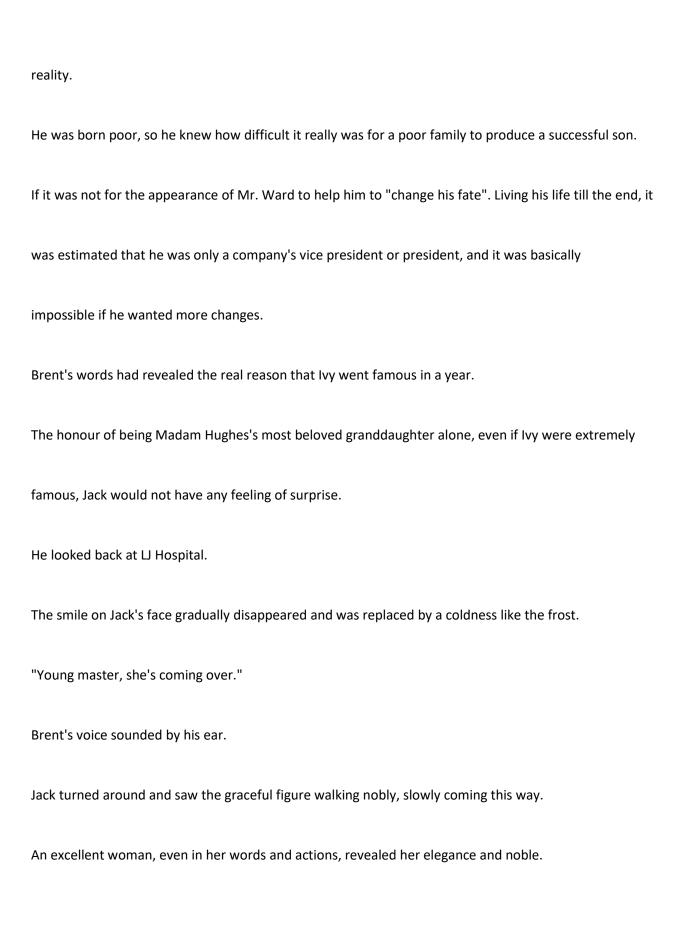
"No need, I probably know who did it."

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.



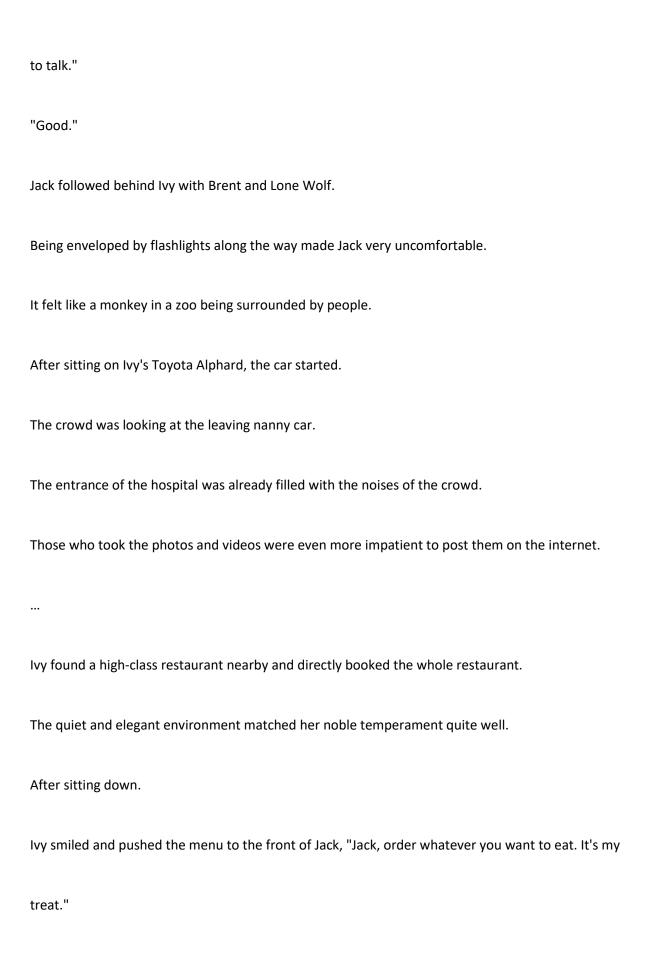
Although he did not pay much attention to the entertainment industry, he had still heard of Ivy's name. Because in the recent year, this name was well-reputed and it spread all over the streets. Ivy participated in a talent show as a newcomer and was outstanding. She became famous very quickly and was 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



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!





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

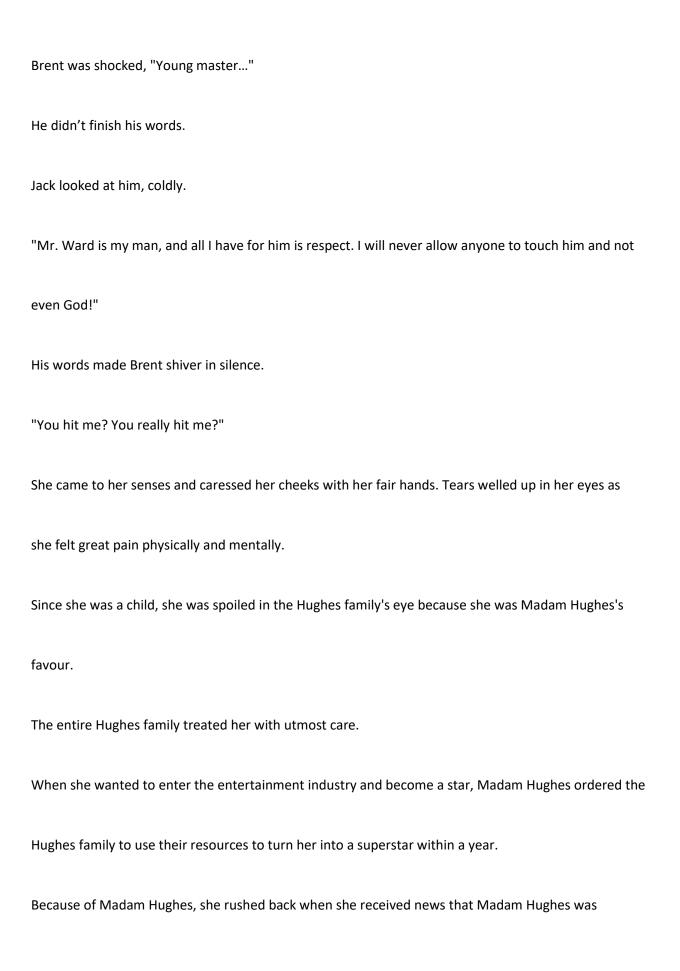
death." Ivy muttered with an aggrieved look.



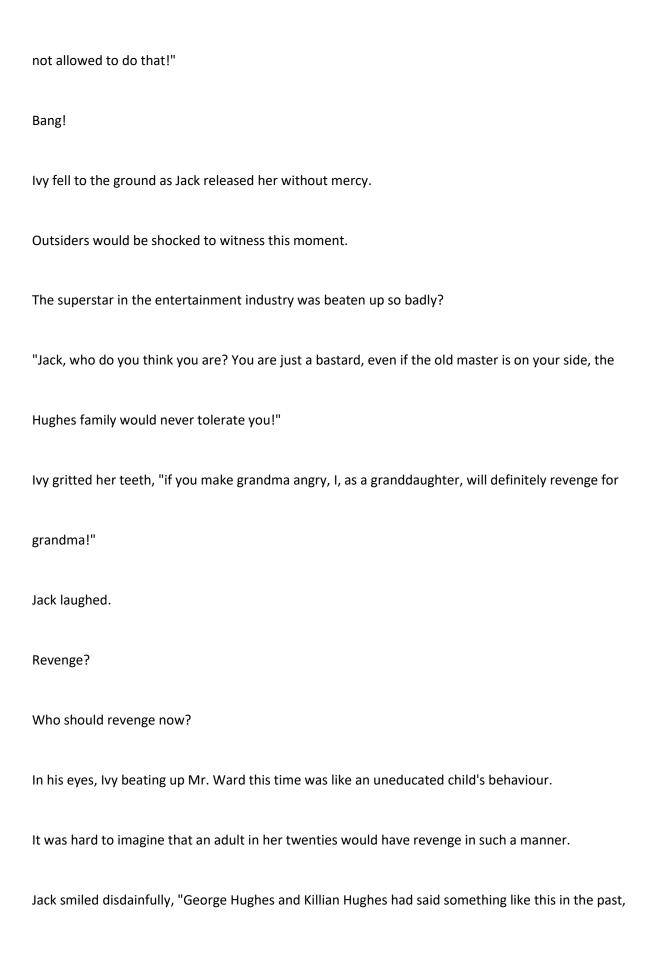






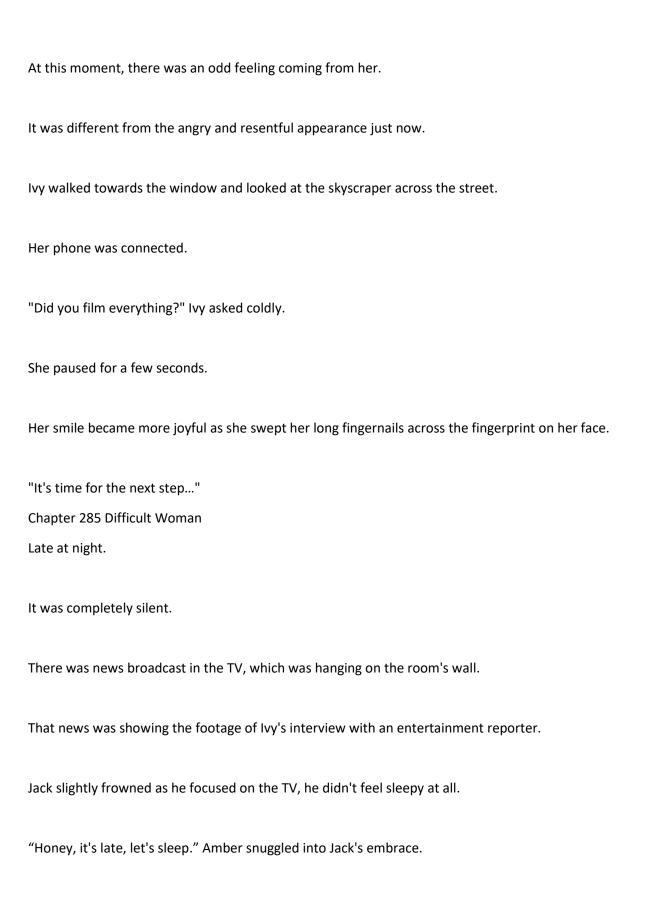


infuriated.
She wanted to do something for Madam Hughes.
But!
She didn't expect to be treated like this for beating up a slave.
"Do you believe now?"
Jack looked at her, coldly.
He squatted in front of Ivy, pulled her collar and dragged her brutally towards him.
As he dragged her.
Slap!
Another slap 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





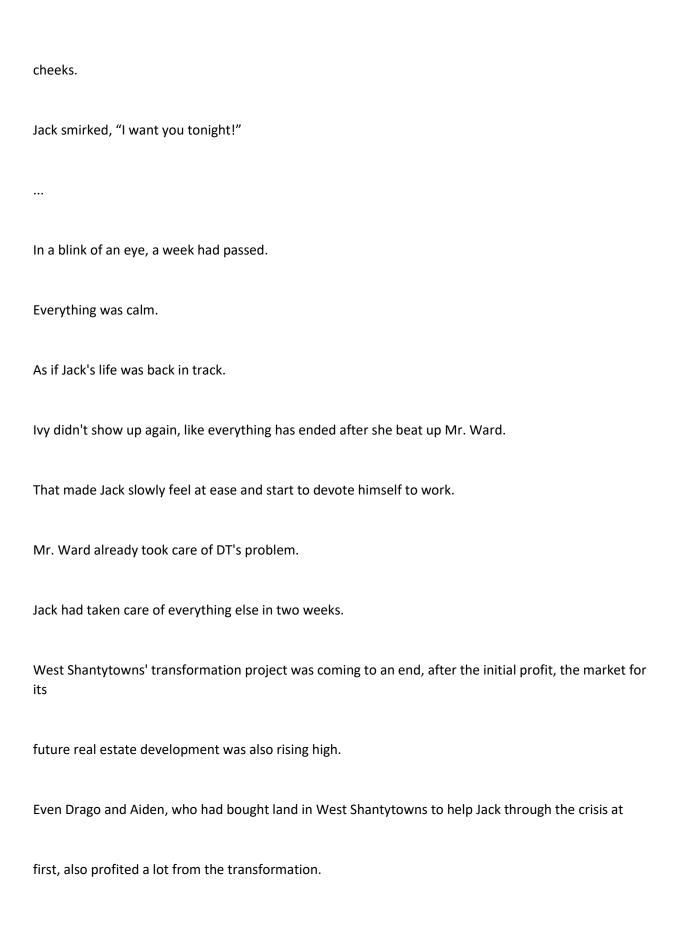




"I'll watch for a bit more." Jack's voice was a little low and he looked anxious. Amber glanced sideways at the TV and helplessly said, "It's all settled, Mr. Ward already got discharged from the hospital, why are you still bothered because of Ivy?" It was already a week since Mr. Ward had gotten hurt. 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.





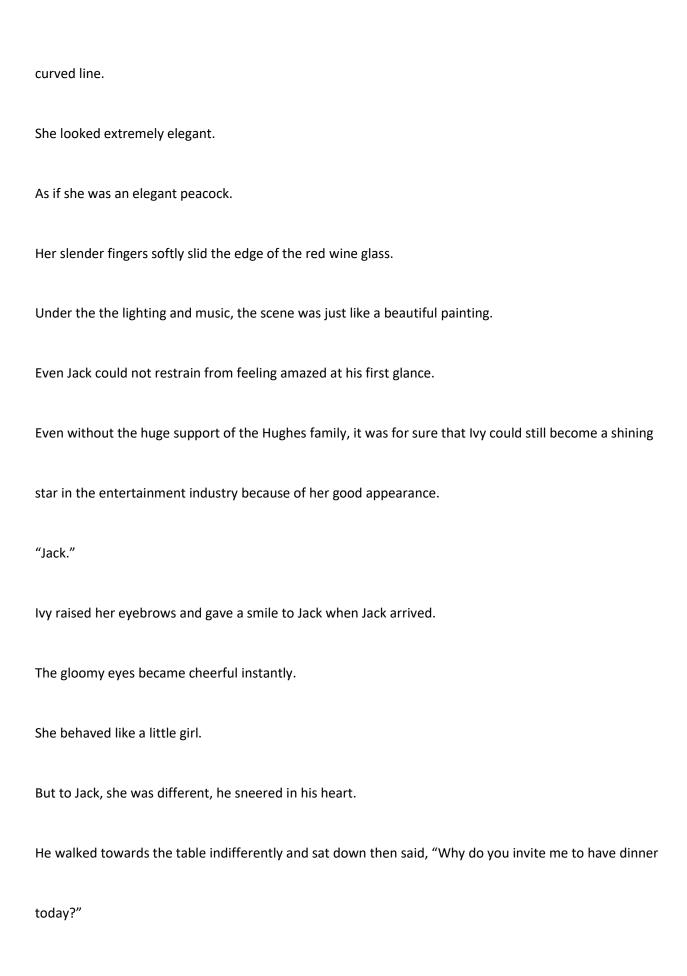
On the other side, Yael and Amelia cooperated to form a financial company.
With the existence of ZX Finances, Yael and Amelia became the finance circle's tycoon once they did
it.
Brother and sister that swept the finance circle with huge momentum.
Everything was going to a good direction.
Early in the 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.





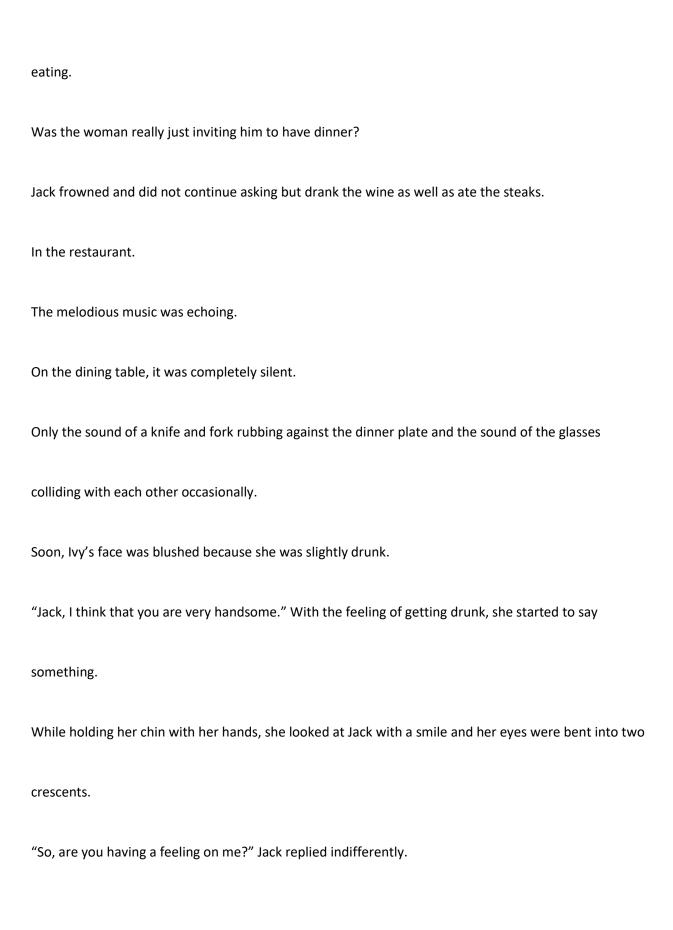
But instead, that attitude made Jack feel troubled. It was impossible for Jack to fight a woman harshly, who had put her attitude down and showed that she's harmless. Also, if he didn't comply with her, she might show her evil side again. That was the hardest thing. Jack rubbed his temples and leaned 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 extraodinary.



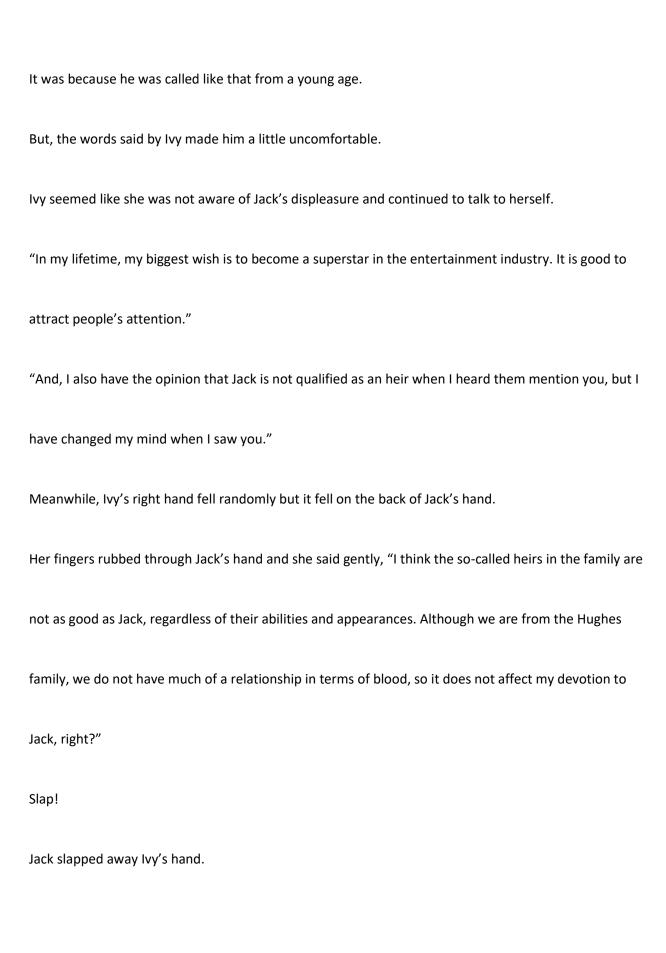


"Well? I come to your place and invite you to have dinner. Do I really need any reason for it?"
Ivy smiled and pointed towards the wine glass in front of him. She said, "This is a collection level red
wine and I have already decanted it. Now is the best time to drink it and I hope you will like it."
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.



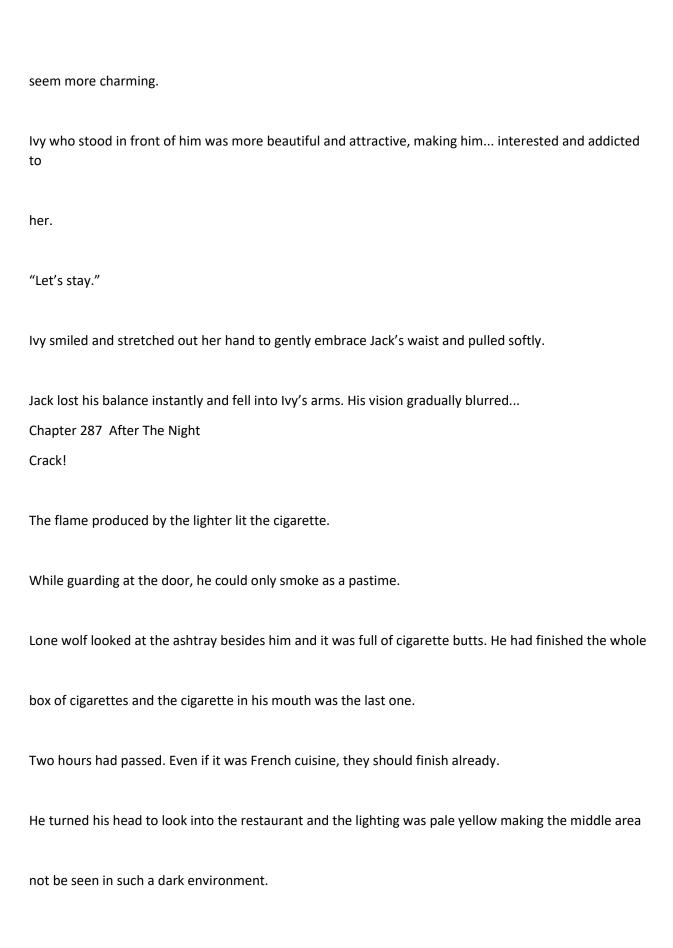






He stood up suddenly and said angrily, "I have already warned you. If you don't want to become my enemy, then stay away from me." While saying, Jack turned around and was about to leave. But when he moved his body, a sudden dizziness engulfed his head. He shook his body and he supported himself by holding 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.

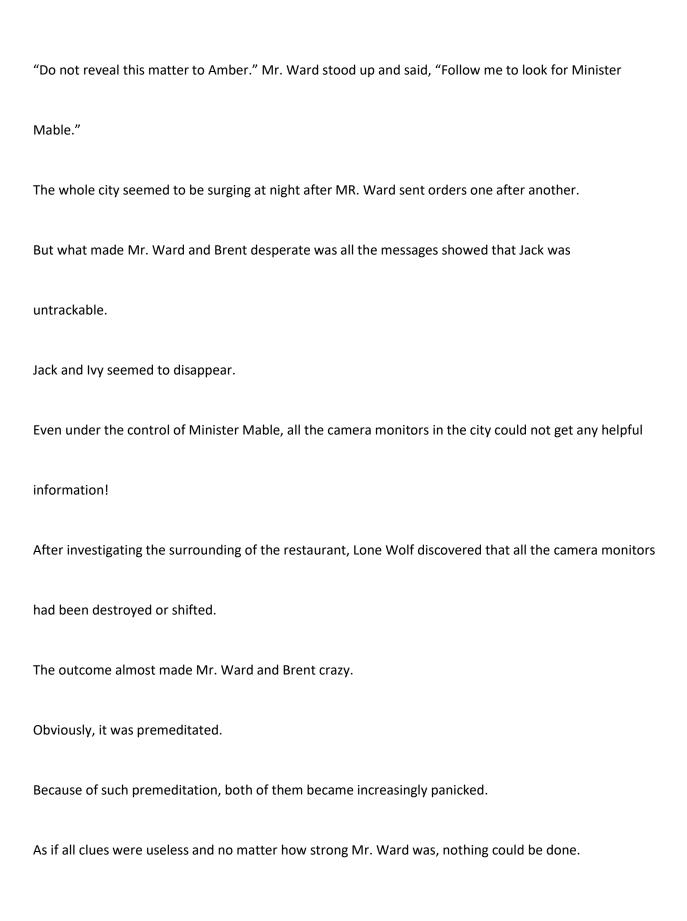
At that moment, he felt like the world was spinning. The reflected light rays in the restaurant made her



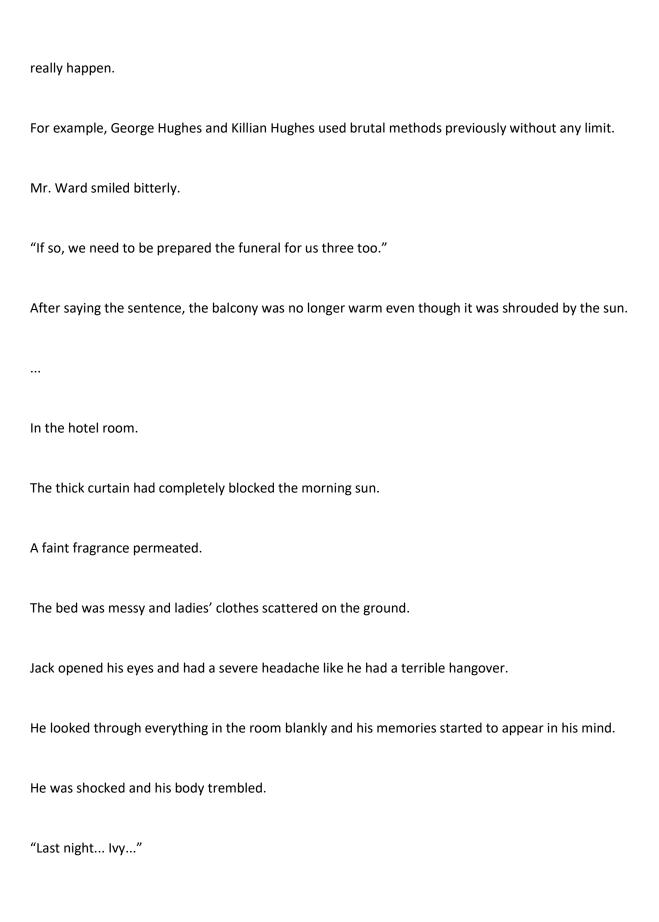
Lone Wolf stretched himself with a yawn.
At that moment, the music played in the restaurant suddenly stopped.
The waiter that had led Jack just now walked to the door and prepared to lock the door with a chain.
Lone Wolf was stunned and asked, "Hey dude, my boss is still in the restaurant. Why are you 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.









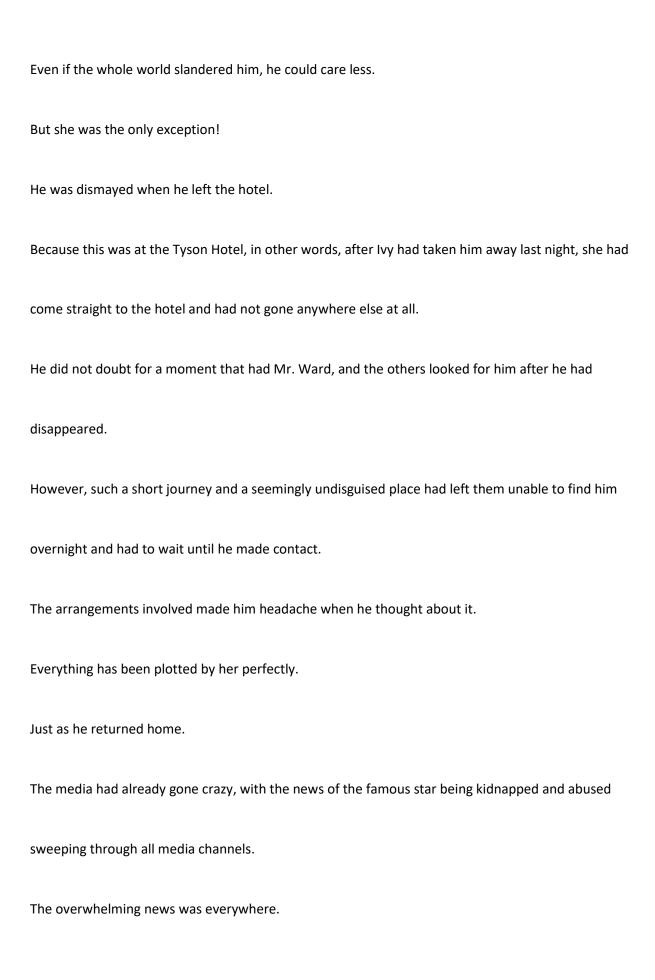




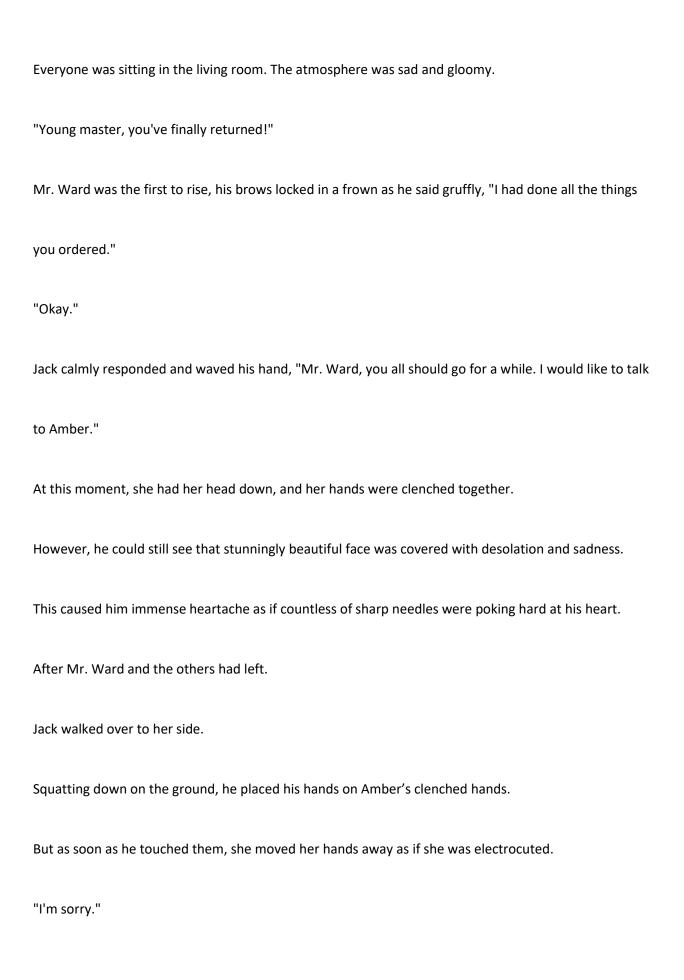
Such a ruthless plot?
Was it to make me lose all my standing and reputation?
His thumb lightly swiped away from the news. He did not click on it.
It was because, after a brief moment of shock and disorientation, he had already reacted to the fact
that it was all Ivy Hughes's plot.
And this news was the 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."

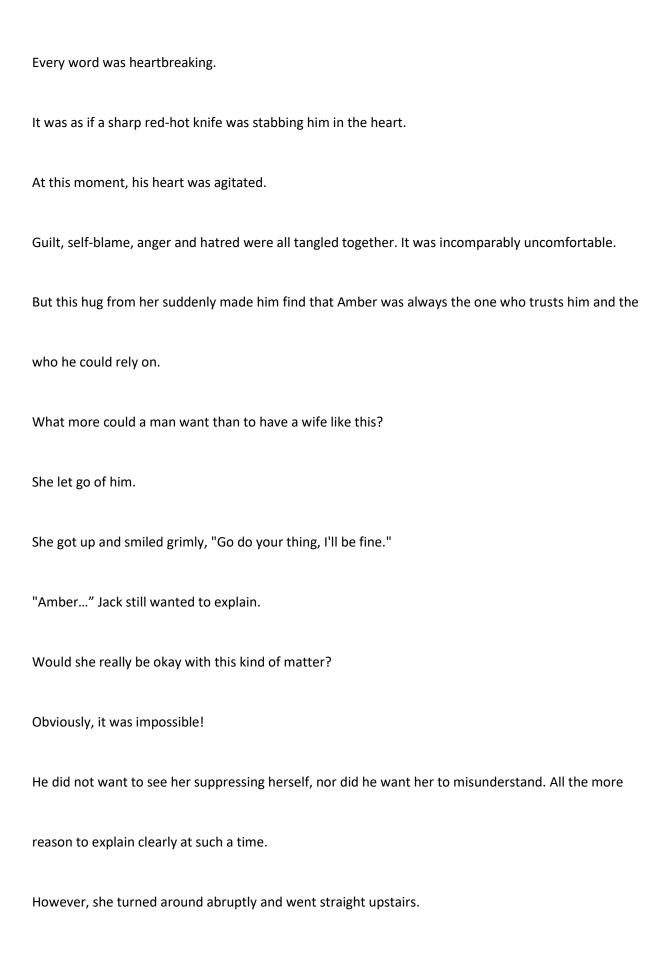




The culprits were even more vociferously abused.
In matters such as men and women, women inherently carried disadvantageous attributes.
This was also the key reason why he was terrified of her plot.
Nowadays, the Internet was advanced, and self-publishing was rampant.
As the news broke, it became viral 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.



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 an	d
the others are still hiding it from me. If this news hadn't exploded so much, I would still have been ke	pt
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."	



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."