

## **Born Winner 291**

Chapter 291 Madam Is Really Helping You at All Costs

Jack was stunned for a moment.

He looked back at Amber who was haggard and tired, feeling painful.

In these three days, he hasn't had a good sleep, and so did Amber.

In this disturbance, the biggest victim was not him, but Amber.

Amber should not only suppress her emotions, but also bear the harm of cyber violence.

Amber suffered double injury, so she was more miserable than Jack.

"Amber, it's OK. I'll deal with it and I can explain it to you." Jack was very guilty.

"I don't need your explanation. I believe you."

Amber looked lonely, turned around and walked downstairs, "You are my husband, so at any time, I'll

be here to support."

Looking at her delicate back, Jack's eyes twinkled and turned red.

Amber endured a lot of grievances to say this sentence.

"Pa!"

Jack slapped himself in the face.

This scared Mr. Ward, and he came forward in a hurry, "Young master, what's up?"

"I promised Amber that I would make her happy, and she even married me. But what did I do?"

Jack leaned back sadly in his chair and forced a smile, "Our wedding was not perfect, and it was even in the shadow of my mother's death. It wasn't long since we got married, but I make Amber at the eye of the storm with me. So far, her only complaint against me is that she was worried about me that night I lost contact."

Jack had a marriage before.

So, he knew that Amber's affection was very precious.

Those three years with Katherine was almost his nightmare.

But when Amber came back to him, he felt happier than ever.

If his current wife was Katherine, maybe the family would have been in a mess?

"So, Young master should cheer up!" Mr. Ward gritted his teeth and said, "Madame has suffered a lot for Young master. If Young master loses, you will let her down."

"No, I won't let her down!"

Jack's dark eyes lit up as if there were flames in his eyes. Jack clenched his hands and said firmly, "I won't let her down and I won't lose."

At this moment, Jack refreshed his spirit.

Mr. Ward was also surprised at Jack.

"Maybe I need to think about other ways."

With deep eyes, Jack sneered and whispered, "Public opinion is her sword, and I can't turn the tide.

But public opinion is also a sword that everyone can use. If you use this sword well, you can kill people.

If you don't use it well, you will be killed by it."

Mr. Ward was thinking with his eyes twinkling.

By the time Mr. Ward came to his sense, Jack had already gone downstairs.

"Mr. Ward, can you make something to eat for me? I have something to discuss with Yael and Ciara."

"OK, Young master!" Mr. Ward replied happily.

Time went by.

The darkness receded and the light rose.

After a long video conference with Yael and Ciara, Jack leant back in his chair and looked at the rising

sun in the distance. At this time, he was not tired, but also showed a relaxed smile.

In the past three days, he had been hoping that the sun would not rise, because he knew that every time after dawn, public opinion would become more terrible.

Under the attack of public opinion, Jack's company suffered unprecedented heavy losses in just three days.

But now, Jack expected the sun to rise.

He didn't care how Amber would help him. When he made up his mind, he had a general idea.

Jack had been discussing with Yael and Ciara for a long time. Ciara was also a professional who knew about the entertainment industry. They had come up with a relatively complete solution.

What's more, Yael was not a good person. And he had always been unscrupulous.

He believed that there would be a change in public opinion today!

"Ivy, I don't care if you ruin my reputation. But I will never allow you to ruin my marriage and hurt

Amber. Otherwise, I will make your life miserable!"

Jack whispered in a low voice, with his eyes full of cruelty.

"Young master!"

Behind him, Mr. Ward's eager voice rang.

Jack suddenly turned around, but Mr. Ward blushed. He stared at his mobile phone with shock and complex emotions in his eyes.

"Young master, you, you log in to Weibo!"

Mr. Ward's voice rarely became excited. He said to Jack meaningfully, "Madam is really helping you at all costs!"

Jack took the phone in a hurry. As soon as he logged in to Weibo, the blue veins stood out on his temples.

The first trending topic was: Jack's wife posted at night to support him!

Jack clicked into this trending topic, and he saw Amber's Weibo post.

The post was posted at five in the morning.

At this time, it was only seven in the morning. In just two hours, this post had directly become the number one trending topic at a terrifying speed.

The words were sonorous and affectionate.

But this whole article had only one meaning.

In this public opinion dispute, as Jack's wife, Amber believed and supported Jack unconditionally!

"This..."

Jack's mind went blank. At this moment, he had a feeling of being cut to pieces.

Jack felt very guilty about Amber.

"She did this to lead all the public opinion to herself!"

Jack's eyes turned red and his right hand holding the cell phone was shaking slightly.

This post was constantly shared and commented. Public opinion affected the whole network in an

almost crazy way.

In such a situation, anyone who dared to stand up for him would be involved in this public opinion

dispute.

What's more, Amber was his wife.

She was also the third "participant" in this incident!

At present, all the public opinion attacks were focused on Jack. But Amber's posting to speak for Jack

was bound to be the focus of public opinion.

"She puts up with all the grievances for you." Mr. Ward also felt sorry for Amber.

In such an incident, he knew that Amber was already under great pressure and grievances.

At this time, in order to help Jack, Amber posted to support Jack in the name of his wife.

This way would definitely ease Jack's dilemma.

But in the situation of Jack being abused by netizens, Amber resolutely stood in front of Jack and

endured the abuses for him!

How much courage did it take?

How much did she love Jack?

Jack held the cell phone tightly, got up with red eyes and rushed downstairs.

Jack opened the bedroom door and saw that Amber was lying on the bed. But she didn't sleep, and

she just stared at her cell phone.

"Amber!"

Jack yelled with all his strength. But he had a sore throat, and the shout was low.

Amber looked up at Jack with a soft smile on her haggard and tired face, "I hope I can help you."

Then,

Jack took Amber into his arms. At this moment, he was tender and extremely guilty.

With tears in his eyes, Jack said in a husky voice, "Thank you, Amber."

Chapter 292: 292 Jack's Counterattack

Amber didn't need Jack's explanation, and she directly chose to believe him.

Even she resolutely stood in front of Jack and endured abuses for him.

What Amber had done warmed Jack, which made him feel moved and guilty, but also determined.

With Amber with him, he was content.

At this moment, Jack had a profound feeling.

"Jack, do what you should do."

Amber's voice was low. And she showed a mild smile.

Jack left Amber's room.

Jack was constantly browsing the Weibo, and he was becoming angrier.

Things were going as he expected.

Amber's post became the number one trending topic at a terrifying speed, and instantly became the



focus of public opinion.

The crazy abuses were like rolling tides.

There were also some touching comments, but they were also drowned by abuses.

Every second, there would be dozens of comments!

Jack had become the target of public opinion attack, but Jack did not respond in three days, which also

confirmed the content of the news.

Now Amber posted to support Jack, which was not understood by netizens, but caused more criticism.

Under the guidance of crazy fans who liked Ivy, abusing Jack and amber had become a kind of

"revelry". Few people wanted to find out the truth.

This was cyber violence.

What's more, that news had an irrefutable and overwhelming power.

This made netizens disdain to find out the truth.

In the eyes of netizens, Amber's support was to unconditionally defend Jack.

"Amber, I'll give Ivy all the pain you've suffered."

Jack was very angry. He quitted his Weibo and dialed Yael's phone. "Now, it's time for you to act."

After Jack hung up the phone,

Jack sat at his desk with a solemn look.

In these three days, his companies had been affected.

The door of DT real estate agency was smashed.

He didn't go to work in the company. He worked at home all the time, and remotely commanded Corbin

and Lone Wolf.

In silence,

Jack clenched his fists, making a frightening sound, and blue veins stood out on his hands.

Suddenly, he hooked his lips and sneered.

Meanwhile,

Ivy stayed at the Island Hotel in the capital city.

This was a rare super five-star hotel. Even in the capital city, this hotel was also very special.

Every guest who wanted to enter the hotel needed strict qualification test.

In a presidential suite,

Ivy was wearing a nightgown, lying on the sofa by the window, shaking the wine glass, and overlooking the whole capital city through the huge French window.

She was noble, elegant, and pure.

This was what the people thought of her.

But at the same time, Ivy was not approachable.

Her long white legs curled up slightly, and the hem of her nightgown slipped down, revealing her crystal shins.

Three days ago, after leaving Tyson Hotel, she returned to the capital city and stayed in Island Hotel.

She had been staying in the hotel for three days.

Because she knew that the world outside the hotel was in a mess.

She couldn't go out at this time. As soon as she appeared, she would become the focus of the public opinion.

Of course, more people might want to ask about her relationship with Jack.

At this time, any response of her might make Jack find a loophole.

She hid and didn't respond, which was the best response.

"Jack, I don't even care about my reputation. What about you?"

Ivy knew her advantage. She entered the entertainment industry precisely because she saw her own advantage. She sneered, "All people think that I just want to be a super star in the entertainment industry, but they don't know that my advantage is my basic power and my sword."

"Compared with the owner of the Hughes family, my reputation is nothing! In three days, Jack must have panicked? The abuse and attack of netizens will make you fall into hell!"

Although Ivy didn't leave the hotel, she still paid attention to public opinion.

In fact, her only pleasure in these three days was to enjoy the terrible public opinion she created on the Internet.

These three days had made this public opinion develop to the point where no one could stop it!

Ivy picked up her cell phone and logged in to Weibo.

But when she saw the number one trending topic, her pupils suddenly contracted, with coldness in her eyes.

"Damn it! Was Amber crazy? What did she think? Jack betrayed her, and why did she stand up for

Jack?"

She looked gloomy, and the corner of her eyes even twitched slightly.

After a while,

Ivy sneered, "Stupid! What you did is only to relieve Jack's predicament temporarily, but you can't save him in the end."

Ivy drank the red wine in one gulp.

Ivy's expression became milder.

She browsed the Weibo for a while and poured a glass of red wine again.

In her eyes, Amber's support was silly and ridiculous, but it made the public opinion more wonderful. Of course, she needed to have another drink.

However,

When Ivy picked up the phone again,

She shivered as if she got an electric shock.

The glass in her hand also slipped and fell on the precious Persian carpet.

The red wine flowed all over the floor.

But now, Ivy was shocked, with her eyes full of horror.

"How could that be? What the hell is going on? Fuck, who did it?"

Ivy blurted out a series of questions. With good status and upbringing, she couldn't help spitting an obscenity at the moment.

Just as she browsed Weibo again, a prominent topic appeared.

"God! Ivy did many bad things to be famous!"

The simple and crude title contained great power.

Ivy looked very gloomy and she trembled angrily.

She could be sure that this was a new topic!

Suddenly,

Ivy in anger once again updated the content of the Weibo.

Ivy's eyes widened as if she wanted to eat people.

This trending topic had raised ten places directly!

"Asshole! This is intentional! This is clearly slander! "

Ivy gritted his teeth, scolded and clicked into the trending topic.

These words and pictures instantly provoked her anger.

It was like a thunderbolt out of a clear sky, shocking Ivy

Those words were very explicit and unscrupulous, like a sharp knife.

The content of those photos was just her vague figure in the dark. There was only one side of her face

in the clearest picture.

But Ivy knew it was a slander!

She was from the Hughes family. She was the granddaughter of Madam Hughes. If she wanted to be

famous in the entertainment industry, she didn't have to please anyone!

"Ah!"

Ivy became crazy and threw the wine bottles and glasses on the ground.

Her eyes widened as if she was like an angry Beast. She gritted her teeth and said, "Jack, do you want

to slander me? Do you want to die with me?"

Chapter 293 Those Who Insulted You, Deceived You And Harmed You, I Will Pay Them Back Ten Times More

Ivy Hughes was about to burst into flames.

The news that was trending was clearly a false accusation. It was all made up to make a fool of her.

She did not do the things that were mentioned in the news at all. She didn't even care to do something like that.

The news had to come out at such bad timing. She couldn't think of anyone except Jack that could do it.

Rationality was the one thing that made her clear.

If she continued to let this topic fester, she would end up as the same as Jack when the time came.

She might even be defeated, and Jack would be able to get a chance to survive.

At the time, Jack had the worst reputation on the internet.

But what if she, as the "victim", was even worse than Jack?

Once the public opinion shifted, the news that Jack kidnapped her and abused her would become nonsense.

The public's voice was enough to kill a person.

The result would only put her in a dilemma. With her reputation in ruins, and even lose her job in the entertainment industry.



Ivy entered the entertainment industry using her status as the successor of the Hughes family. She

expected to be in control of the job to use the fanatical fans and the public opinion to obtain the position

as the head of the Hughes family.

She needed to use her public relation to withdraw the trending news!

Ivy hurriedly dialed a phone number.

As soon as she got through, she screamed, "What the hell are you guys doing? Why would you let

such news come out? Remove it, and I don't care what method you use, remove it immediately!"

After hanging up the phone, her pretty face was cold, and her eyes were shady.

As long as she could remove the news before the public opinion took shape, then she would still be

safe.

"Jack, you want to compete who's worse and die together? What I have in my hand is something that

can destroy you. Do you think that by fabricating some things out of thin air, you can drag me down

with you?"

Ivy sneered, there was a professional team hired by the Hughes family to help her operate, and the

crisis public relation team that she had was also the top ones.

The news that had just appeared, she believed that it would soon disappear.

After this, just one more push would be enough to press Jack to death!

Time passed slowly, and Ivy's mood gradually calmed down.

But as a phone call rang, she lost control of her temper again.

"Ms. Hughes, it can't be withdrawn!"

The subordinate said those words with a trembling voice on the phone.

But it was like a loud bell, causing Ivy's brain to buzz.

Couldn't be withdrawn?

What kind of joke?

"Do you find this joke funny?" Ivy gritted her teeth.

Backed by the Hughes family, under the operation of the team behind her, she had skyrocketed to first-

tier top star status in a year. She was always on Weibo's trending search like the platform was only

meant for her.

But now, she had been overturned in her territory?

"Ms... Ms. Hughes, it really can not be withdrawn!"

On the phone, the voice grew more and more fearful.

"Bastard! Why can't you withdraw? Spending tens of millions of dollars a year to support you, and now you're completely useless?" Ivy was furious to the extreme.

If the news was not removed as soon as possible, the nightmare she foresaw would come soon!

"That news was released by the Vaughn and Wattson families together!" On the phone, the voice was filled with despair, "You also know the power of the two families in the entertainment industry. One is an

oligarch, and the other is an emerging oligarch, and now they've joined forces!"

Boom!

Ivy was like struck by lightning. Her face was full of horror.

The voice on the phone seemed to feel that it was not enough to persuade.

Immediately after, he added another sentence.

"If you use the Hughes family to suppress the two families, it would be possible to withdraw the

trending news, but just now the Hughes family head personally spoke, the Hughes family shall not involve this matter!"

Bam.

The phone slipped from Ivy's hand and fell to the ground.

Ivy did not respond to the continued "hello" on the phone.

After a few moments of stagnation, Ivy's facial features were twisted in a fierce rage.

With her facial beauty, it was hard to imagine that such an expression would appear.

"Ah! Get lost, you bunch of trash, all of you!"

Ivy roared shrilly, her hands fiercely scratched and messed up her long hair.

Immediately after that, she hurriedly picked up her phone. She was trembling and refreshed her Weibo again.

On the trending search list, her scandal's topic had jumped to seventh place in just ten minutes!

It was full of comments at that time.

There were people that were shocked, couldn't believe and even scolded...

The whole comment section was in a state of exploding.

It's over!

Ivy's face was pale, and she laid on the bed hopelessly.

The news of the Vaughn and Wattson family joined forces, and the Hughes family head personally ordered, was undoubtedly a powerful double blow. It was a move to press her into the abyss.

The Hughes family was powerful, and Mrs. Hughes did regard her as the jewel of her heart.

But the problem couldn't be solved that easily!

At the TM Villa District, Jack showed a satisfying expression when he saw the rapidly trending topic.

Although he was smiling in the study room, the temperature seemed to plummet to the freezing point.

Mr. Ward looked at the side with his jaw agape and murmured incredulously, "Young master, how did you think of this plan when there was no place to retreat?"

"When Amber stood in front of me and fended off the rampant insults for me, I figured it out, what am I?"

Jack softly laughed, "Reveal the last disguise and do whatever it takes to compete who's worse. Isn't this that can ruin a person's reputation? If Ivy can use it, so am I."

Mr. Ward was slightly stunned and gave Jack a profound look.

Jack, however, stared closely at the computer's Weibo trending search list.

His topic was in the first place, following that was Amber's strong support. It was temporarily relieving the dilemma and attracting away most of the firepower.

Now, with the cooperation of the Vaughn and Wattson families, the topic of Ivy's scandal was climbing upward at a furious rate.

A tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye!

Using the opponent's tactics to attack them was the greatest revenge.

In such a short while, the topic had soared two more places and had reached fifth place of the trending search.

Jack took out his phone and dialed Patrick's number.

"Dad, thank you."

"This was your effort. I just assisted from the sidelines."

On the phone, Patrick's voice was still low, but it had a bit more of a sense of relief, "Jack, you're really more excellent than I thought."

"It's that you have an excellent daughter-in-law!"

Jack smiled. If it wasn't for Amber's support, he might not have lasted at all.

"Yes, Amber is good!"

Patrick affirmed, and then said, "But Jack, you still have to explain to Amber, on this matter, she has suffered too much aggravation."

"Don't worry, dad."

Jack suddenly changed the subject, "Dad, I want to ask your opinion."

"What?" Patrick asked.

Jack's eyes gradually narrowed, emitting an endless coldness.

"Dad, do you care about the Hughes family's reputation?"

With a single word, the body of Mr. Ward on the side shook, his pupils contracted.

And over the phone, Patrick was also silent.

Both of them were superior than ordinary people, and they had long been a generation that had immersed themselves in doing business.

Jack's words made them think a lot!

A few seconds later, Patrick slowly said, "Jack, you must remember, you are my son, those who insulted you, deceived you and harmed you, I will pay them back ten times more! Compared to you, the

Hughes family reputation doesn't mean anything."

Chapter 294 Bombarded Indiscriminately

The words were resounding.

Every word was filled with endless coldness.

"Thank you, Dad."

Jack was sincerely grateful.

Dignity and reputation were more important than living in the eyes of the gentry.

This was true whether it was the Burton family from the capital city or the Quinn family from the X City.

For the sake of dignity and reputation, they would even trample on human lives, treating them as nothing.

As the head of the Hughes family, his father was already beyond the scope of a powerful family head when he could say something like this.

This promise from his father also gave him more room to maneuver in dealing with the matter.



After hanging up the phone, Jack dialed Yael's number directly.

With a cold smile, "Beast, it's time to execute Plan B."

"Crap! Doing this can settle the matter?" At the other side of the phone, Yael exclaimed in surprise.

Jack smiled spontaneously, "Go and do it, let this drama end today, Ivy should pay the price she deserves!"

Seeing Jack put down the phone, Mr. Ward finally could not help but speak up, "Young Master, do you really want to do this?"

As a Hughes family slave and a trusted friend of the Old master, Mr. Ward knew clearly that because of his guilt over the twenty years of abandonment, the master was obedient to the young master. When Sophie passed away, this obedience became even more so, and it was almost doting.

Even if the master did not care about this matter, Mr. Ward still needed to give a word of advice.

"Mr. Ward..."

Jack rubbed his nose and said indifferently, "When Ivy was plotting to ruin me, she didn't ask herself if she really needed to do it."

Mr. Ward smiled, "I only want to remind if young master wants to do it, then you should do it."

Jack smiled with his right hand on the mouse, clicking refresh over and over again.

A big show was about to start.

When a significant number of people come together, they could kill.

The incredible power could not be resisted.

It's like a sharp sword. It could kill a man, or it could backfire on itself!

It depends on who could catch the sword after things get messy.

The hotel room of Island Hotel of the Capital city was originally tidy and elegant.

It was now a mess, scattered with books and scraps of paper, and broken glasses.

Even the hotel's TV and cinema were all smoldered.

After venting her frustrations, Ivy thought of the final resort.

With red eyes, she dialed the phone, forcing back her tears.

As soon as she got through, the floodgates of grievances immediately released.

The tears she had been holding back were also released.

"Grandma... you must help me this time, that Jack, he is not human, he bullied me... Boohoo... "

"Not only did he bully me, but now he's even backtracking and ruining me, saying I'll do anything to get to the top and become popular, and even saying I'll be a prosecutor, and..."

Ivy cried and kept on complaining.

However, while Ivy was talking, Madam Hughes sighed, "Ivy, I think you should just withdraw from this matter and admit defeat."

Boom!

Ivy was struck by lightning, and her face froze violently.

"Grandma, what, what did you say?"

Madam Hughes's voice was unusually low and breathless, "Grandma wanted to help you, and grandma has been helping you. You know, from the moment you decided to take a stand for grandma, grandma has been helping you and even blocked the family head for you when you were plotting against Jack."

"But now, call it quits, this matter ends here."

Ivy didn't dare to believe it. Her tear-streaked pretty face was covered with horror.

All the aggression, all the resentment, made her almost collapse at that moment when she heard her grandmother's words.

Didn't Grandma always love me the most?

How could it be like this now?

"On what terms? Why should Grandma tell me to stop now?"

Ivy questioned in a stern voice, "Grandma hates that wild Bastard the most, and the whole family hates that wild Bastard. How can a wild Bastard have a successor's status? How can he compete for the position of the family head? How can a wild chicken fly up and become a phoenix?"

"I'm helping grandma out, and I also want to do justice to the whole family!"

"Ivy! You have a stubborn personality. Grandma knows very well that the position of the Hughes family head should indeed be contested by the elite descendants, that Jack is not even a fart."

Over the phone, Madam Hughes' stern rebuke caused Ivy to choke.

Immediately After, Madam Hughes sighed heavily, "But as a child of the Hughes family, you should think about the reputation of the family. Now that the Hughes family has been involved. if you don't stop, do you want the Hughes family to be a clown too?"

What?!

Ivy was horrified, and she was agitated.

Could it be that...

In fear, Ivy hurriedly switched out the call interface and tapped into Weibo.

She was so angry and battered just now that she didn't care about what was happening on Weibo.

Because she knew that whether it was Weibo or the major media, things were already festering wildly.

She had expected it.

But now, her grandmother's words meant something else.

When the trending search list was shown in her eyes, the news about her had jumped to the number one spot.

This caused Ivy's heart to twitch hard.

The news of Jack and Amber, on the other hand, had slid smoothly to second and third.

This scene entirely confirmed her previous speculation.

However, a new hot search that appeared caused her to turn completely pale instantly.

It was because that piece of content involved the Hughes family!

Unflinchingly, it recounted her experiences during the year from her debut to the time she burst into fame.

At the same time, it mentioned... the Hughes family several times!

One sentence after another, as if a cannonball, bombarded her indiscriminately.

She finally understood why her grandmother, who had suddenly become so cold, had to order her to stop forcibly.

The Hughes family was at stake, and if she did not stop, she would inevitably involve the family in the eyes of the general public.

And at that time, the feud between her and Jack would also damage the Hughes family.

The Hughes family would never allow such a thing to happen!

"Grandma, this is them deliberately harming me, deliberately harming the Hughes family, can't you see that?"

Ivy said with a sobbing voice and teary eyes, "I am not willing to admit defeat. I have already given in so much. If I stop at this point, I will lose completely and utterly in front of Jack. I will even lose what I

have now!"

Bang!

On the phone, the sound of slapping the table sounded violently.

"Ivy Hughes, are you blinded by the matter?"

Madam Hughes angrily scolded, "That big star status of yours is nothing more than an entertainer, all entertainers in the past and present are of the lower class, do you really think you can make it to the upper level in the Hughes family?"

"Normally, if you want to be an entertainer with your successor status, grandma won't blame you and will even satisfy you. But, when it involves the Hughes family, do you think your status as an entertainer is better than the reputation of the Hughes family?"

Chapter 295 Victory!

Ivy Hughes bit her red lips when her face was full of tears.

The strong sense of unwillingness and aggrievement was like sea billows that kept rolling towards her.

She did not hesitate and risked her reputation as a bet, just hoping to knock down Jack Hughes.

Her goal was to take revenge for her grandma and make sure so called justice was served for the

Hughes family.

Undoubtedly, this excellent achievement would be her biggest bargaining chip in competing to become the head of the family.

But she did not expect her grandma who used to pamper her would say something like that.

She kept boasting about her identity as a celebrity and she was one of the most shining star in the entertainment industry now. But to her grandma, it was something not worth mentioning. Being an actor

was just a humble professional to her!

She did not expect Jack could go against the current situation that was in opposition to him. He even managed to reverse the trend and tried his best to rectify the situation.

The popular search for her past stigma was just trying to throw mud at her. But involving the Hughes family was a critical piece of hard evidence.

With one fake news and one real news, they hit her at her weak spot and made her unable to resist.

Reputation was everything to the Hughes family. Even her grandma slapped her down, this meant that she had lost completely!



“Grandma...I still cannot reconcile.”

Her voice was trembling while she was whimpering.

On the other side of the phone, Madam Hughes’ voice was indifferent and fierce.

“If you are reluctant to accept, then do it. If you still refuse to come to your senses and hurts the

Hughes family image, then don’t blame me to be ruthless. By the time, not only as an actress, but I will

also snatch your identity as the heir for the Hughes family!”

“Grandma, Jack is the one who started all this. He is the one who dragged in the Hughes family, why

are you doing this to me?”

Tears and mucus were all over Ivy’s face. She was trembling and still would not give up, “You are so

concerned about the Hughes family reputation, but what about old master? As an old master, shouldn’t

he be more concerned about the family reputation?”

Bang!

“Ivy, are you trying to disobey me? Do not be arrogant and assume you are the favorite. Don't you dare

forget, I am the one who gave you everything!”

Her icy cold voice was not allowing any chance for opposing.

Ivy had entirely lost her hope.

She sobbed, "Ok...I promise you, grandma..."

She hung up the phone.

Ivy directly pounced to her bed and burst into a flood of tears.

Her personality, her experience, and her identity, she had never been through such a big aggrivement throughout her life.

She risked putting all eggs in one basket but did not expect things would end like that.

For the reputation of the Hughes family, she had no choice but to stop. She felt the sense of being a bargaining chip.

But she did not dare to defy Madam Hughes' words. She would only lose even more if she disobeyed!

TM villa district.

Jack was tiredly leaning against a chair. He was rubbing his bloated nose bridge.

He did not care about the opinions of all the major media anymore.

Because things had already progressed towards the direction he predicted them.

Jack could leave the Hughes family reputation behind, his father could also ignore the family reputation just for him. But Madam Hughes still could not get over it.

She was just a miserable old fool who had been in the Hughes family for almost a hundred years. She had used to the prestige in a wealthy family. He really could not expect her to be take her face and the Hughes's reputation not seriously.

Since she could not step out, then this war of public opinions had been settled.

For now, he only needed to wait for Ivy to surrender.

"Young master... We had finally won." Mr. Ward sighed. He was also keeping his eyes on the media's opinions.

"Yes, we finally won."

Jack closed his eyes and replied with a sense of relief, "Thanks for your help this time."

Mr. Ward smiled casually, "Thanks to you, Young master. Even Old master and I have not thought of this kind of method before."

"Could that even be considered as a valid method? I am just silly enough to risk all the things I have and be bold to take her down."

Jack forced out a smile.

Even when he had won Ivy, but at the same moment, his reputation was seriously damaged.

Of course, Jack was not too concerned about it.

What he was concerned about were Amber Knight's thoughts and aggrivements.

There were billions of people but none of them was as important as the one.

"After I have settled this drama, I need to explain everything to Amber." Jack sighed softly, "She had been through too many aggrivements because of me."

Time was passing slowly.

After that, Yael Quinn also called him. His tone was more casual than before.

But the Vaughn and Wattson family had not stopped yet.

They planned to push things until they were unable to be held back anymore. So Ivy would hang her head and live in shame.

This was also Yael's idea.

Jack did not disagree but on the contrary, he chose to agree.

When Ivy was setting up traps for him, she did not show any mercy.

He was not acting innocent. When someone tried to harm him, he would not just pretend to be a saint and say something sanctimonious then flew away after successfully revolting.

When dealing with an enemy, we need to at least have that intent.

Ivy was not as straight forward as Killian Hughes and George Hughes.

Now, after he had switched their positions, he wanted Ivy to live in shame forever. It was actually a good thing.

He only ruined the reputation of the successor, he did not even kill her. Because of this, Jack did not break any of the house rules for the Hughes family.

It was night time.

The public discussion on the internet had blown up to its peak.

Information related to Ivy's background kept being exposed to the public, causing an uproar all over the internet.

It even shocked Ivy's diehard fans, who were always loyal to her.

Her label as an inspirational person had all collapsed into pieces.

However, the uproar did not stop right there.

The Vaughn and Wattson families were the two giants of the entertainment industry. Under their intentional guidance, an enormous amount of netizens rushed into all channels of each major media.

They started a trend that said, "Ivy Hughes should get out of the entertainment industry."

This news had been reported by all of the media.

Jack could get the weight off his mind, as it had finally been settled.

Ivy... could no longer survive in the entertainment industry.

"Young master, take a look at Weibo!"

After dinner, Mr. Ward rushed into Jack's office happily.

Jack opened Weibo, he was stunned for a second.

The popular search for Ivy's background had quietly dropped to second place.

The one that replaced it was Ivy's apology.

He clicked on the link.

In that popular search, there weren't only words and pictures but a video of Ivy recording herself.

Jack was overjoyed when he saw the video content.

The whole video was about Ivy apologizing while crying. She clarified the incident that happened the other night was just a mistake. Tears streamed down her cheeks when she announced that she would quit the entertainment industry forever.

Quitting the entertainment industry was expected by Jack, this was the result he wanted to see.

But Ivy publicly clarified the incident that happened the other night was just a mistake. This would clear up all suspicions towards her.

After all, she was one of the people involved. It was the “victim” who clarified that!

The internet was full of people with bad intentions. But it was nearly impossible for people to make a fuss about this incident again.

“Oh...”

Jack sighed deeply, got up, and walked outside of the study room with his phone.

“Young master, where are you going?”

Mr. Ward was stunned. He told Jack about this news because he wanted to cheer him up.

But Jack looked extremely anxious at the moment, he was obviously not happy.

“I am going to explain everything to Amber. With this video, it must be able to get her relieved.”

Jack was as cheerful as a child. He stretched tiredly, “I can finally have a good night's sleep and do not need to sleep on the couch anymore.”

Chapter 296 You Are the Only One in My Life

The bedroom looked dusky.

There was only dim light from the bedside table lamp.

Amber Knight leaned against the head of her bed. Her face looked tired and haggard but she did not feel like sleeping at all. She also had bloodshot eyes.

She looked lonely and sad, and this made the others feel bad.

In fact, she had almost spent the long night this way for three days straight.

She was repressing, controlling, and suppressing her feelings.

As she knew that what had happened was crucial to Jack Hughes.

At this moment, if she was not able to suppress her feelings, it would only make Jack be in a more desperate situation.

As his wife, if she did not help him, who else was going to help him?



She was Jack's wife. The only rational thought reminded her that she should stand by Jack quietly to support him!

She knew how Jack had come this far.

He had not only devoted sweat but also blood.

She loved Jack so she was willing to wait for him for three years.

She was not willing to backstab her beloved man at this crucial moment. It would only make Jack's effort vanish like bubbles.

Amber really could not do this!

She also knew Jack's personality but there was ironclad proof for what Ivy Hughes had exposed.

She did not want to doubt him. However, she was a woman and the matter was so sensitive.

This kind of entangled emotion was like a sharp knife provoking her nerves without mercy, giving her indescribable pain.

The sound of the promises that Jack had made to her lingered around her ears.

Those promises he made, were they true?

This kind of thought was in Amber's mind all the time.

Creak!

The door was opened.

Yet, Amber did not move at all.

It was because she knew that those who could enter her room these few days were either Daisy Hill or

Jack.

And for now, it was impossible for Daisy to enter her room.

“Amber...”

Looking at Amber who was on the bed, Jack felt heartbroken.

He walked towards the bed in guilt, knelt on the floor, and showed a gentle smile, “Thank you!”

“I am fine. Go and do your work.” Amber forced a smile as she looked at Jack.

However, the haggard face with bloodshot eyes made Jack feel as if a knife was piercing his heart.

Before that, Amber was extremely pretty!

Yet, she had become like this because of the matter.

Slap!

Suddenly, Jack slapped his face.

The slap was strong and powerful.

Amber's facial expression had changed, "What are you doing?"

She immediately raised her hand to rub Jack's face as she exclaimed.

Even so, the red fingerprint was quickly seen.

"I am sorry. I had made you suffer for these few days." Jack felt extremely guilty.

He had promised to bring happiness to this woman in front of him!

"It is fine. I am really fine." Amber felt bad about him. She rubbed Jack's face and said while shaking her head.

Suddenly.

Jack passed his phone in front of Amber.

"We won!"

His right thumb pressed the play button of Ivy's apologizing video as he said.

Amber was suddenly absent-minded.

She had not followed the media for few hours.

As Ivy's apologizing voice sounded in the video.

Amber's small body could not help to tremble and her pretty hand which touched Jack slowly dropped.

She took the phone and stared at it with her bloodshot eyes.

Her eyes slowly became a blur as tears could be seen in her eyes.

Her small body was also trembling.

In the video, Ivy narrated what had happened that night.

Tears fell off quietly from the corner of Amber's eyes.

Her body also trembled more vigorously.

Yet, she still forced herself to watch the video.

Jack quietly watched her all the time.

He was not in a hurry.

As long as he could get Amber's forgiveness and make her doubts unravel, he was willing to wait for

her no matter how long she would take.

Finally.

The video ended.

The bedroom was silent again.

Amber did not move but tears could not be stopped from falling from her eyes.

Jack took out a tissue and wiped off the tears around Amber's eyes and said gently, "Actually..."

"Wah~"

Before he could finish his words, Amber suddenly raised her head and started crying.

Jack was scared and stunned.

Without waiting for Jack to react, Amber suddenly moved into his hug and cried loudly.

"Boohoo... You jackass. You dummy. I knew it, I knew that you are not that kind of person. Boohoo..."

Did you know how bad I have felt these few days. Boohoo... Did you know how many times that I

nearly had an emotional breakdown..."

Hearing Amber's cries.

Feeling the trembled small body in his arms.

At the moment, Jack had no thoughts.

His heart melted.

He gently hugged Amber's body and gently patted her back with his right hand.

He comforted her gently, "It's fine, it's fine. Everything is fine now."

Seeing the expression on her crying face like a kid, he knew that Amber had suppressed her emotions for too long.

Only once she had finished expressing her emotions, she would feel relaxed.

"Boohoo..."

Amber cried and held out her fists to hit Jack's chest.

Jack smiled gently. He comforted Amber while patting her back. He did not mind the soft punches on his chest at all.

Time slowly passed.

Amber's loud cries echoed in the bedroom.

After three days of repression and feeling wronged, Amber had completely let out her emotions with the

clarification.

The sound of her cries slowly became softer.

Amber slowly moved out from Jack's hug. Her eyes were red and swollen. Her tears were still falling as

she looked at the wet part of Jack's clothes around his chest.

"I have made you wet."

Jack lowered his head and looked at the wet clothes. He smiled and shrugged, "Yeah, I am really wet."

Amber's pretty face was blushed as she realized the other meaning of the words.

She quickly took the tissue in Jack's hand and wiped off the tears around the corners of her eyes.

"Did I look ugly when I cried? Would you dislike me if I acted like an unreasonable kid?"

"You are forever a kid in my heart. I will adore and cherish you."

Jack smiled gently. Why would he dislike her when he had this kind of wife?

Amber rolled her eyes and scolded him, "Don't say this kind of words. Who knows whether you would

say this to other girls?"

Jack immediately forfeited, "I swear to god if I..."

Before he finished his words, Amber suddenly raised her beautiful hand to cover Jack's mouth and said

seriously, "I don't need you to swear. You just need to know that you shouldn't let me down for loving

you.”

Jack smiled gently.

“Let’s sleep.”

Amber said softly.

Jack gave a long sigh. The issue had finally been settled.

The only table lamp in use was turned off too.

It was dark in the bedroom.

Perhaps Amber had completely expressed her emotions and cried for a long time.

Amber laid in Jack’s arms and fell asleep quickly.

Feeling Amber’s steady breath in his arms, Jack showed a sweet smile in the darkness.

He slowly lowered his head and kissed Amber’s forehead.

“Dummy, thank you. You are the only one in my life.”

Perhaps the kiss had disturbed Amber’s sleep.

Amber made a groan and turned her body. She buried her face in Jack’s hug like a kitten.

Chapter 297 Women Were So Fierce!

No one talked more that night.



Through the night, Amber Knight and Jack Hughes had an extraordinarily peaceful and good sleep.

Over these few days, the pair had borne an indescribable amount of pressure.

Now that the misunderstanding was over, both of them could completely relieve themselves.

In the early morning.

Daisy Hill happily prepared a full table of breakfast.

She knew that no one in this house had eaten a good meal these few days.

Now the matter had finally settled. It was time for her to take good care of their stomachs.

Brent and Mr. Ward came downstairs almost at the same time.

Looking at the full table of breakfast, Mr. Ward laughed, "It was quite an effort, Daisy. You knew that everyone has not eaten well recently. The full table of dishes looked really sumptuous."

"Mr. Ward, you are kidding me. These few days, I had seen all of you anxious and I also became anxious. Yet, I could only make some meals and do some rear services." Daisy said with a little guilt.

These few days everyone had been busy with Jack's matter.

And she could only watch them and it made her feel bad.

Her current life was given by Jack. Jack had never treated her like a housekeeper. How many people could do that?

Daisy had always remembered this kindness.

That was why she felt bad.

“It is also important to do rear services.”

Brent casually sat on a chair and took a fried breadstick and put it into his mouth.

“Haha... Brent really knows how to talk now.” Mr. Ward laughed and took a seat.

However, Daisy scolded Brent, “How could you eat first when Mr. Hughes and Ms. Knight haven’t come down?”

“It’s fine, Daisy. I think young master and Mrs. Hughes probably would not come down until noon.” Mr.

Ward said to support Brent.

Daisy was stunned. Her pretty face was immediately blushed.

Daisy gave a stern look to Brent who was holding a fried breadstick in his mouth and said angrily, “Go ahead and eat. It was prepared for you.”

Brent smiled and quickly enjoyed the food.

Mr. Ward smiled while looking at them. He quietly ate the breakfast.

“Daisy, you have made so much delicious food.”

A surprised voice was heard.

Three of them turned and looked at the same time. Jack and Amber came downstairs while holding each other’s hand.

What was this situation?

Three of them were stunned.

Then, Brent and Daisy looked at Mr. Ward at the same time.

Wouldn’t they come down at noon?

Mr. Ward’s face turned red and he felt a little awkward after feeling their gaze.

After coughing once, Mr. Ward said, “Daisy, why don’t you prepare chopsticks and bowls for young master and Mrs. Hughes?”

Upon saying this, he got up and walked towards Jack and Amber.

“Young master, Mrs. Hughes, why did you come downstairs so early?”

“I came down after I woke up,” Jack said as he did not take it seriously.

Mr. Ward’s face became red even more. He touched his forehead and sighed. An old man like him actually got it wrong.

However, everyone did not feel unhappy during breakfast.

Everyone was extremely relaxed.

After having breakfast, Jack did not plan to go to the company.

Instead, he brought Amber to go shopping.

His work was too much and he was very busy. He seldom had time to accompany Amber.

Even though Amber was managing EnRich building material company, couples should still accompany each other.

This time, although Ivy Hughes almost made Jack be in a desperate situation.

Yet, the matters had already happened. The company under Jack would not operate on the right track immediately but it had given him more time to accompany Amber.

This kind of chance was rare and it must be cherished.

Jack did not care about public opinions on the internet.

The series of real blows and bluffs had already made Ivy fail on the verge of success.

Ivy's apologizing video had caused big tides on the internet.

The trend of the public opinions was estimated to be under the control of Yael, the Vaughn family, and the Wattson family.

Jack also did not want to care about how much it had hurt Ivy in this battle.

He had already won.

The misunderstanding between Amber and him had been solved too.

It was enough already. He did not need to care about the troubles later.

He drove Amber's Porsche 911 with an extremely fast speed to the biggest commercial mall in the city.

It was a mall similar to YK Group's CBD commercial mall.

All kinds of food, drink and entertainment activities could be found here.

It was always crowded with people in the city every day.

After parking the car in a garage, Amber pulled Jack's hand and ran outside the mall.

"Amber, there is an elevator. We can directly enter the shopping mall." Jack was confused.

“I don’t want. I want to enter through the main entrance. You have promised to accompany me. Just listen to me. Today, you have to accompany me to shop in every store. Do not break the promises you have made.”

Amber smiled happily.

This was the happiest smile she had in the past few days.

Looking at her smile, Jack smiled gently and did not ask more questions.

The main entrance of the mall was crowded.

Amber took a deep breath with open arms. She murmured while smiling happily, “It has been a long time since I went shopping. Dummy, today I am going to punish you to buy everything here...”

“Is it not good?”

Jack could not help to say.

Amber was shocked as she looked at Jack, “It was you who have promised me. You can’t go back on your promise.”

“Then, it’s fine.”

Jack smiled helplessly and took out his phone.

This had made Amber being stunned, "What are you doing?"

"I thought you have asked me to buy here to gift you?"

Jack answered while looking for Mr. Ward's phone number, "It seems like I haven't gifted you a lot of things. This mall will be considered a gift for you. Although it seemed like I am showing off my wealth, as long as you are happy, I am fine to show off my wealth."

Amber immediately felt awkward.

This dummy...

Seeing Jack put his phone on his ears.

Slap!

Amber angrily gave a light slap on Jack's forehead, "Are you crazy? I asked you to buy me bags and clothes, not this mall."

"Do you mean those stores?" Jack thought for a moment, "I will ask Mr. Ward and Brent to count the stores you want. I will buy them together."

Amber stomped her feet angrily, "Is it great to be rich? Follow me, you dummy!"

Upon saying this, she held Jack's hand and ran into the mall with excitement.

At first, Jack felt that he would be happy to go shopping with Amber for a whole day even if he would be exhausted.

After all, shopping with women was exhausting work. He had completely felt this when he was married to Katherine Parry for three years.

However, Jack felt exhausted after accompanying her for merely half an hour.

Seeing Amber exciting and happy, he clenched his teeth and kept going.

As long as his wife was happy, he would do anything.

He accompanied Amber to shop in every store floor by floor.

It was like combing through the whole mall.

Jack also seemed to be a porter as he held a lot of bags while following Amber. He also kept repeating moves like a robot.

Did she like it?

Swiped a card!

Next store!



After two hours, Jack could not stand it anymore and he let Amber enter the store alone. He sat on a chair in the corridor to take a rest.

After putting down Amber's loot, Jack wiped off the sweat on his forehead and he was out of breath.

Beside him, A man who was holding a puppy looked bad. The puppy was spitting white froth.

Jack said casually, "Sir, your puppy is spitting white froth, you should send it to a pet hospital."

"It's fine."

The man beside him waved his hand casually and it seemed like he was used to it, "Sir, you are still too young. You don't understand. My puppy is just too exhausted after shopping with my wife. It would be fine after getting some rest."

Jack turned speechless.

His pupils contracted.

He looked at the dog who was spitting out white froth with a deep look.

Women... were so fierce!

Chapter 298 No Tolerance

The whole forenoon.

Jack already felt as if he would collapse.

But Amber was still energetic, as if she would have a battle to fight in each of the stores.

What made Jack worry was if he would be like the little dog that he saw before.

He took a deep breath.

And said, "Amber, you need to take a break and have some lunch."

"Oh my, I forgot about that."

Amber hit herself on the forehead and laughed, "Sorry, Jack, I forgot about lunch, what do you want to

eat? It's my treat, to make up for it."

"What do you want to eat?" Jack asked.

"I am okay with anything." Amber aid.

"What about hot pot?" Jack suggested.

Amber shook her head, "It's only noon, if we have hot pot we will carry the smell when we go shopping

again."

Jack was a little helpless, she really thought a lot about that.

Then he said, "What about Chinese?"

"Chinese is too oily, I will get fat." Amber shook her head again.

"Western food?"

"We have steak every day, I don't wanna have that anymore."

Jack felt a headache, "So what do you want to eat then?"

"Anything is fine." Amber said all serious.

Jack was speechless.

Women...

Jack asked a few more patiently, but after he couldn't get an answer, he bit his teeth, and went to the

kiosk to get two bowls of cold noodles, and juice, they sat down on a bench and enjoyed their lunch.

When they went to college together, the two of them used to eat like this a lot, so none of them felt this

was inappropriate.

But just as they were eating and having fun together, a man with a big belly walked pass them.

He subconsciously scanned the two of them, and was stunned by Amber's beauty, and stopped

walking.

He looked at Jack, and suddenly showed a grin.

"Such a pretty lady, and such a poor guy eating in the hallway, you really deserve better."

Just this one sentence suddenly swept away all the good mood that Jack and Amber had.

Jack's face darkened, and he stood up to look at the man with the big belly.

His eyes were filled with force so that the man had to take a step back.

The man said to Jack, "Little poor kid, what do you want? I am just telling the truth!"

Amber looked at the man.

He was wearing a big golden necklace, golden watch, he was bold and holding a leather hand bag.

He was spreading an aura of a rich person.

She didn't want something so unimportant to ruin hers and Jack's mood.

So she hooked Jack's arm, and said, "Screw it, it's not worth it, you still have to go shopping with me."

Jack was a little calmer after that.

Only then, the fat man saw the bags around Jack and Amber.

He grinned again, "Oh my, I didn't even look at that, so you do have some money, your salary must be

at least 10k right?"

"That's none of your business."

Jack replied coldly, and pulled Amber, about to leave.

Amber was his wife, he wouldn't allow anybody to point fingers at her.

The first thing that fat guy had said was clearly just to pick a fight.

Jack didn't want to ruin Amber's mood, otherwise he would have fought back already.

If it was about money, it was simply a few numbers in his eyes.

In this town, there were not many people wealthier than he was.

Even billionaires such as Aiden and Drago were looking up at him.

But what the fat man saw while Jack pulled Amber away was that he waved the white flag, that Jack wanted to leave.

Suddenly, he was more than interested.

His hungry eyes were on Amber, it looked as if he had fire in them, he didn't even hide his lust.

This kind of woman did not belong to a poor boy like Jack.

The man took a step forward and blocked the two of them from leaving.

He slightly raised his head, and said unruly, "Young girl, you won't have a future being with this guy, what can he give you? He only earns like 10k a month, but I guess that is already his limit, and this is all he could ever afford to buy you."

Suddenly, people started surrounding them, watching.

Amber's beauty clearly drew attention.

But people only looked at her from afar and they were just jealous of her, nobody ever went as far as the fat man did.

Some of the people were watching Jack with a pitiful look.

This young man must have hit a wall.

The fat man was a rich person, nobody would dare to offend him.

The crowd started to discuss.

Then, as the fat man said those words, Jack's face expression changed drastically, his eyes were cold.

Amber who was standing beside him suddenly laughed.

She looked at the man funnily, "Sir, I like him, and it's enough what he can give me, what do you want to tell me?"

Not bad!

The fat man was stunned.

This pretty lady's question gave him a chance to show her his abilities.

He had seen too many of those little pretty girls, he only had to show a little money, and they would all fall into his arms.

This was his chance and he had to take it.

"I can give you a better future!"

The man stood up straight, and looked at Jack arrogantly, then he raised his right hand, "Do you see this? This is called Green Submariner, it's not very expensive, maybe around 100k."

As he said so, he took out his car keys, "Here, BMW X5, a few hundred thousand."

Then he took a step back, and gestured to himself, saying proudly, "Look at me, wearing all LV, I mean just my belt would cost your boyfriend his whole month's salary."

"And I also have received a few apartments in West Shantytowns when my old house was demolished, if you count all that together, your boyfriend will never have as much, but if you decide to be with me,

everything I have is also yours."

His words were filled with pride.

He even felt like using his words to hammer Jack into the ground.

This man was simply and profoundly showing off with his money.

It was as if Jack as the boyfriend didn't even exist.

The crowd was shocked.

They were feeling pity for Jack, but at the same time felt hate for the man.

Where did he take his audacity?

Did he think he was better because he had money?

"Haahaha!"

Amber suddenly laughed out loud, "Wow, Sir, you are great!"

"Just so so, but I am better than your boyfriend for sure, so will you think about it?" The man said to

Amber, his eyes filled with lust.

"So you think you are better because of your money?"

Jack asked back coldly.



"Hey, hey, yes I think so! If you had it, you would feel the same way, but why don't you get there first?"

The man looked at Jack arrogantly.

Amber on the other hand was laughing and enjoying this.

She didn't even wait for Jack to answer.

She leaned closely to Jack, and said softly, "Hubby, I didn't know that I was so worthy, aren't you mad?"

Jack rubbed his nose, and said helplessly, "I guess it's my fault that I gave those people the good apartments in West Shantytowns after the demolitions."

Swoosh!

The whole crowd was shocked.

Everyone had surprise written on their faces, and started to mumble.

The fat man's face changed immediately, he was startled.

Then, Jack took a step forward, and said to the fat man from a vantage point, "Jack Hughes' wife had no tolerance for profane people like you, if you think that money makes you better, then right on, let me show you what money can do!"

His eyes were cold and sharp like a sword.

"Jack... Jack Hughes? You are the boss of DT?"

The fat man was frozen in shock, he subconsciously took a step back, "What, what do you want to do?"

"I will have you enjoy the VIP room in the hospital ICU."

His voice was cold while his fist flew through the air.

Jack's fist was directed toward the fat man.

Chapter 299 Take Care of Health

Half an hour later, they heard the sirens of the ambulance leaving.

This side of the mall was so quiet that one could hear a needle drop.

Everyone was staring at Jack with eyes filled with fear and astonishment.

Who would have thought that a person sitting on the bench in the mall eating noodles would be the

boss of DT?

The noise of the ambulance sirens made everyone's sweat run down cold.

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed that it was possible to be beaten

until one looked like a pig.

What was more shocking was that nobody even felt sorry for the fat man.

An overnight millionaire like him was trying to hit on DT's boss' wife?

Who would be willing to swallow that?

Not just Jack as the billionaire, even a normal person wouldn't have been willing to just take that in.

Nobody would mess with the wife!

If a man would allow his wife to be hit on by another guy, what kind of man would he be?

A man had to protect his belongings, his parents, his friends, and his women.

"Let's go."

Jack said to Amber softly, then he took those bags.

The murderous intentions in his eyes were gone within seconds.

This scene made everyone even more surprised.

A lot of the girls looked at Amber with jealousy.

Who wouldn't want a boyfriend like him?

Amber smiled beautifully, and took his arm, "Let's go home."

"We are not done yet."

Jack pointed upstairs and said apologetic, "Sorry that what happened ruined your mood, but I really couldn't take it anymore."

"Oh well, I like it when you are like that, we have already been shopping for too long, I am tired, let's go home and rest."

Amber said and blinked her eyes, "You were so handsome back there, I wanna reward you!"

Jack paused, his heart racing.

Back at home.

Brent and Mr. Ward and Daisy were sitting in the living room.

They were watching some entertainment news about Ivy Hughes.

Mr. Ward and Brent were busy sorting the documents, and Daisy was helping them.

The news in the TV were more like background noise.

Ivy was in their eyes simply a joke.

Go for wool and come home shorn was not even enough to describe her anymore.

"Young master, Young Madam, you are home early!"

Mr. Ward raised his head and said with a smile.

As he saw the two of them so close to each other, he immediately understood.

He coughed lightly and said, "Uhm, Brent, Daisy, we have already worked the whole forenoon, let's take a break, go for a walk with me."

Amber felt a little shy as she watched the three of them leave.

She mumbled, "Oh man, why does Mr. Ward get everything?"

"He is an old man, he has seen it all."

Jack laughed, "Let's go make some little Jacks."

"Go away!"

Amber smirked at him.

It was a blazing noon, shifting like the clouds.

The pressure of the past days were finally released after a night of good rest.

They were telling each other about their emotions, thinking about each other.

Again and again, not tiring.

As the sun went down and the moon was seen.

Jack and Amber changed their clothes and went downstairs.

Daisy had already cooked for them, the dishes on the table in the living room, it smelled delicious.

Jack, who had been working out all afternoon felt his appetite rise when he saw all the food.

"Daisy, what did you cook?"

Jack pulled Amber into the dining room.

Mr. Ward sat on the side reading the paper, Brent and Daisy were still busy in the kitchen.

When Jack saw the food, he suddenly froze.

Stewed Turtle with Angelica and Ginseng.

Fresh and fatty oysters.

...

Isn't that a little too nutritious?

Jack was quite surprised.

Amber just the same.

Mr. Ward slowly put down his paper and smiled, "You should take care of your health more."

Both Jack and Amber were speechless.

Just in that moment, Brent and Daisy came out of the kitchen.

When she put down the last dish on the table, Daisy put some Goji berries on top.

This... this was too much.

It was even exaggerated!

"Young master, time for dinner." Brent said laughing.

"What is it?" Amber looked at Jack doubtful.

Jack rubbed his nose, and laughed awkwardly, he pretended as if nothing happened, and sat down with Amber for dinner.

Amber had no idea what these dishes meant.

And Jack didn't know how to tell her.

Jack felt endlessly awkward at the dining table, there were so many delicious dishes, but he could barely eat any of it.

These nutritions were too much.

Jack felt so disgusted that he pulled Amber out of the house for a walk.

Mr. Ward looked at the two of them leave, and smiled gracefully.

But Brent couldn't hold back, "Mr. Ward, don't you think this was a little exaggerated?"

"No ways!"

Mr. Ward looked at him from the side and said, "This was told by Old Master, he wants to have a grandchild!"

Brent and Daisy looked at each other, and sucked in breath.

The night was cool.

Jack and Amber were walking hand in hand slowly on the path, the nightly wind was blowing, they enjoyed the silence of the night.

Jack hadn't enjoyed such calm and pleasing life in a long time.

Mr. Ward's appearance changed his life, he allowed him to have the chance to gain more.

To take his chances, Jack had been busy day and night.

And in the past few weeks, many things happened right after each other, so that Jack was always on alert.

Now in this silent moment, he was filled with joy.



The coming two weeks, life was just as calm and pleasing.

Jack would spend time with Amber everyday, while he also arranged the development of his company.

With Ivy exiting the entertainment world, the rumors about Jack were also vanishing.

The internet was just like that, things came up fast, but they faded just as fast.

Within the short time of a month, people forgot about a lot.

While the consensus were fading, the companies under Jack's command were getting back to normal.

Yael and Amelia's finance company, Ciara's entertainment company all developed quickly.

The only difference to before was, because of the consensus, the Vaughn family had to work quite

hard, also because of the relationship between Yael and Vinna.

Jack had agreed to cooperate with Vinna and Ciara on their company, but Ciara would be the one

controlling it.

He knew, in the business world, Vinna and Ciara weren't even on the same level.

That day early in the morning, Jack dropped Amber off at EnRich for work, and then drove her Porsche

911 to DT.

He hadn't been there for quite some time, it was Corbin and Lone Wolf who had been taking care of it for him.

But he had rested enough, it was time to start working again.

But just as Jack arrived downstairs of DT, he received a phone call that made him step on the brakes, the car stopped in the middle of the street in front of the building.

Then, he took a u turn and left the offices...

Chapter 300 What a Great Honour

Karton Hotel.

A four-star hotel.

Although the environment, renovation, and service, were all impeccable, it was ultimately one star short of the five-star Tyson Hotel.

A difference of one star may be a world of difference!

It was hard for Jack Hughes to imagine that Old Master Burton would actually stay in such a hotel.

After parking his car, he sullenly walked into the hotel.

He did not know why he would come at this time. But since he was here, there was no reason to avoid seeing him.

Moreover, it was for the sake of his deceased mother.

Dingdong!

The lift opened.

Jack stepped out of the lift, followed the corridor, and found Suite 99999.

Knock, Knock!

Knocked on the door.

In just a few seconds, the door opened.

The person who opened the door was Dyson Burton, and unlike the last time Jack had seen him in the

capital city, he seemed to be quite haggard these days. He had lost some of the sharpness that Jack

had seen that day.

"You're here?"

Dyson gave way indifferently, "Please come in."

Jack walked into the room and smelt a faint sandalwood fragrance.

The sound of chanting scriptures echoed through the room.

And in the living room, Old Master Burton in a grey Chinese suit was sitting cross-legged on the floor, twirling the Buddhist beads in his hands and murmuring with his eyes closed.

"When did you start believing in Buddhism?"

Jack snorted, finding the image in front of him somewhat amusing.

The Burton family that valued men over women, done despicable deeds and overstepped many boundaries.

And the old master of the Burton family who was in control, actually believed in Buddha?

Wasn't it funny?

"Quiet. When the family head finishes chanting the scriptures, he will talk to you."

Dyson spoke solemnly and quietly. Since the change of the situation in the capital city, his father, who used to be so grim and pride, had become much kinder.

At the same time, there was also a habit of chanting scriptures.

These days, no one was allowed to disturb the old master when he was chanting scriptures. It had become a rule in the Burton family.

"Oh, I won't be accompanying you then."

Jack turned around and left.

"You..." Dyson's face got serious, and his expression sulked.

"Wait!"

Old Master Burton, who was chanting scriptures, opened his eyes and shouted, "I am your grandfather after all. Do you not even have the patience to wait?"

"My patience is only given to those I feel should be given, and you are not one of them."

Jack looked indifferent. Twenty years of living with his mother, all the evil acts the Burton family had done to her, and what had happened to him in the Burton family in the past.

He would never forget it in his life!

He was not an indecisive character, treat him good and he'll treat you better.

The greatest tolerance he could tolerate was not messing with the Burton family.

But trying to use blood kinship as a bond to be close to each other can never be done!

"Sigh."

Old Master Burton sighed and slowly got up. He turned off the sound of the scriptures, twirling his

Buddhist beads as he slowly walked towards Jack, "This time, it's for your mother."

Jack glanced at Old Master Burton, who looked depressed. His figure was also much more stooped,

and his face looked no more dignified as before.

It seemed that the change of situation in the capital city had affected him quite a bit!

Jack thought in his mind, and when he heard the word mom, he finally held back and sat down on a

chair at the side.

This scene caused Dyson's pupils to contract and his anger to intensify.

Such a disobedient and unfilial person, how could his father still be nostalgic about him?

He sat down first while the two elders were standing. It was merely rude and arrogant!

"Dyson, make the tea."

Old Master Burton did not bother and settled into the chair beside Jack.

"Father..." Dyson was a little unconvinced.

However, as Old Master Burton looked askance and gave a "hmm" sound, Dyson immediately lowered

his head to make tea.

"Tell me, what is it about my mom?"

Jack spoke calmly, and his expression was unruffled.

Although his mother was no longer alive, as a son, he could never ignore the matter of his mother.

Old Master Burton was not in a hurry. His pale, wrinkled face always had a gentle smile on it.

After Dyson had set the tea on the table, Old Master Burton then slowly said, "Your mother is gone, but your mother is still a member of the Burton family after all."

"She has long since ceased to be a member of the Burton family."

Jack's eyes vibrated with veins, and his heart was filled with depression, "My mother is Burton Hughes."

"Hehe!"

Old Master Burton smiled blandly, twirling his Buddhist beads as he said, "But your mother has my blood in her body after all, and she has a surname of Burton."

"And then what?"

The smile on his face disappeared, replaced by despair and sorrow.

"Actually, I should have said something about this matter when your mother was buried, but at that

time, both you and your father were in a poor emotional state, so I held back."

He looked at Jack with deep eyes, "Your mother was a member of the Burton family, born as a member of the Burton family and died as a soul of the Burton family. What was done to her back then was all my fault. But now that she had died, in order to make up for my faults for these twenty years, I would like to invite your mother into the Burton Family Ancestral Hall, to be worshipped by the incense of the Burton family for generations."

Did you come all the way here just to talk about this?

Jack looked at him calmly and did not open his mouth.

Seeing this scene, Old Master Burton's eyes were profound.

Dyson could not help but say, "Jack, perhaps you do not understand how difficult it is to enter the Burton Family Ancestral Hall. So, I, as an elder, will tell you about it."

Jack's mouth curled up into a smile as he looked at him with a smile.

Dyson's expression was proud, this should be cultivated due to yearly experience for being in a wealthy family like the Burton.

Even though the Burton family was now in a state of turmoil, this arrogance could not be erased in a



short time.

"The Burton Family Ancestral Hall is dedicated to the ancestors of the Burton Family through the ages.

And those who are not from the lineal descendant or does not have great merit are not allowed to enter

the Burton Family Ancestral Hall."

"In other words, to be able to enter the Burton Family ancestral Hall and enjoy generations of incense

offerings is a supreme honour for the Burton family. It is the greatest praise after death."

"Not to mention your mother, even I, if I don't end up as the head of the family or do something of great

merit for the Burton family, I will not be able to enter the Burton family Ancestral Hall after I died."

At this point, Dyson tilted his head proudly.

His words and mannerisms showed his arrogance.

The light in his eyes shone brightly as he looked straight at Jack, "So, do you understand how much

respect the family head has shown to your mother by making such a decision?"

As Dyson narrated, a smile appeared on Old Master Burton mouth from the beginning to the end.

However.

As the conversation ended.

Jack, however, suddenly laughed.

He did not try to hide his mockery expression.

This scene caused Old Master Burton and Dyson to freeze at the same time.

"What a great honour!"

Jack shrugged his shoulders and got up to wave his hand, "Such supreme glory of your Burton family should be enjoyed by your family. How dare I let my late mother enjoy the light of the Burton family and enter your family's ancestral hall?"

The disdain was so strong that both Old Master Burton and Dyson could understand it.

But it was this disdain that left both of them stunned and puzzled at the same time.

Was Jack still not satisfied after we had gone this far?

Old Master Burton was the first to come back to his senses and called out to Jack who had turned to leave, "Jack, this is the greatest amount of remembrance and respect I can do for your mother!"

"Put away your respect and remembrance!"

Jack rubbed his nose and snorted, "The Burton Family Ancestral Hall is not worthy of being dedicated

to my deceased mother. My mother is only temporarily buried now. One day, I will send her to the Hughes Family Ancestral Hall to be dedicated for generations to come! That is the glory my mother deserves!"

"Who are you, the Burton family, compared to the Hughes family?"

The words were forceful, and while despising the Burton family, he also revealed a stunning determination.

It was like a vow!