Born Winner 291



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!"



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!

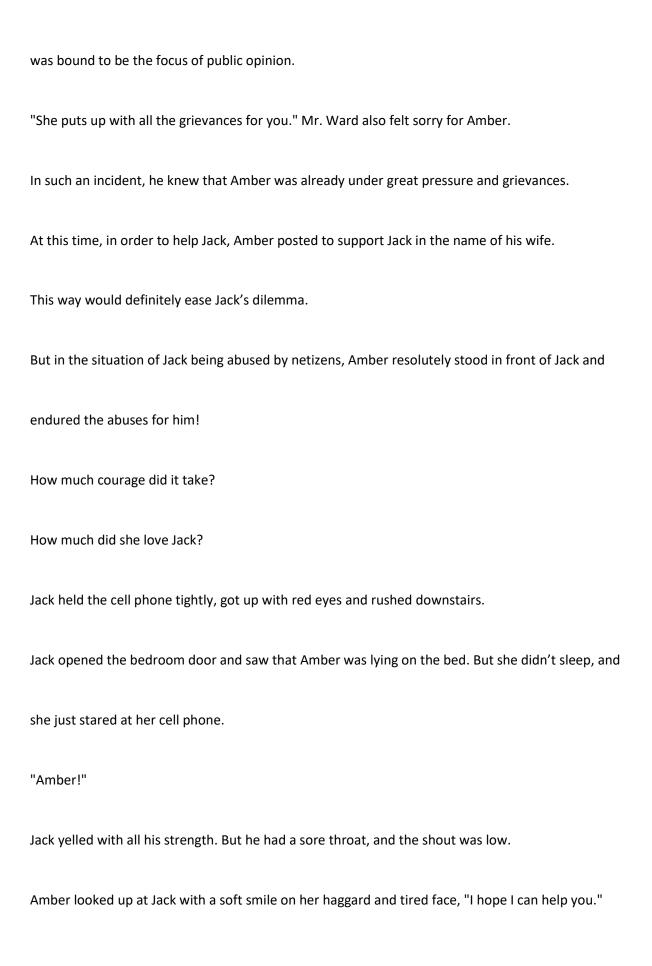
"Ivy, I don't care if you ruin my reputation. But I will never allow you to ruin my marriage and hurt

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

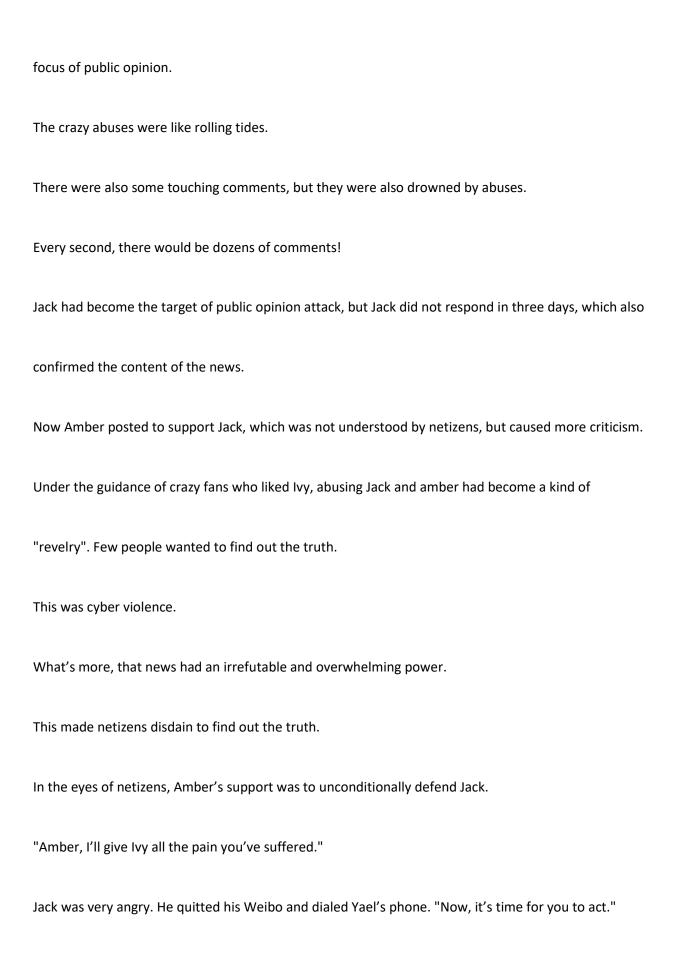
Jack whispered in a low voice, with his eyes full of cruelty.



But tl	his whole article had only one meaning.
In thi	s public opinion dispute, as Jack's wife, Amber believed and supported Jack unconditionally!
"This.	
Jack's	s mind went blank. At this moment, he had a feeling of being cut to pieces.
Jack f	elt very guilty about Amber.
"She	did this to lead all the public opinion to herself!"
Jack's	s eyes turned red and his right hand holding the cell phone was shaking slightly.
This p	post was constantly shared and commented. Public opinion affected the whole network in an
almo	st crazy way.
In suc	ch a situation, anyone who dared to stand up for him would be involved in this public opinion
dispu	te.
What	s's more, Amber was his wife.
She w	vas also the third "participant" in this incident!
At pro	esent, all the public opinion attacks were focused on Jack. But Amber's posting to speak for Jack





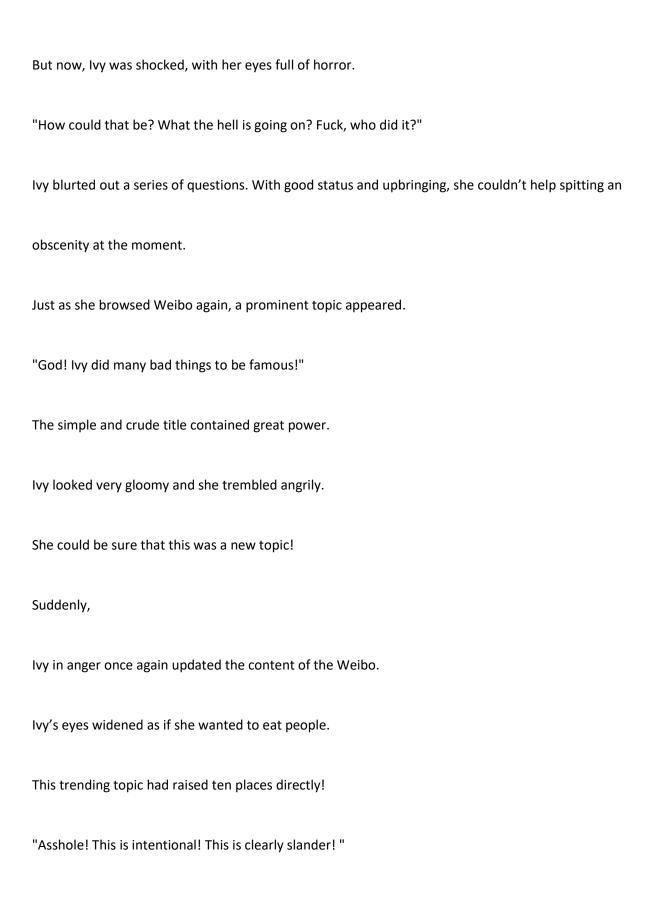


After Jack hung up the phone,
Jack sat at his desk with a solemn look.
In these three days, his companies had been affected.
The door of DT real estate agency was smashed.
He didn't go to work in the company. He worked at home all the time, and remotely commanded Corbin
and Lone Wolf.
In silence,
Jack 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





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.

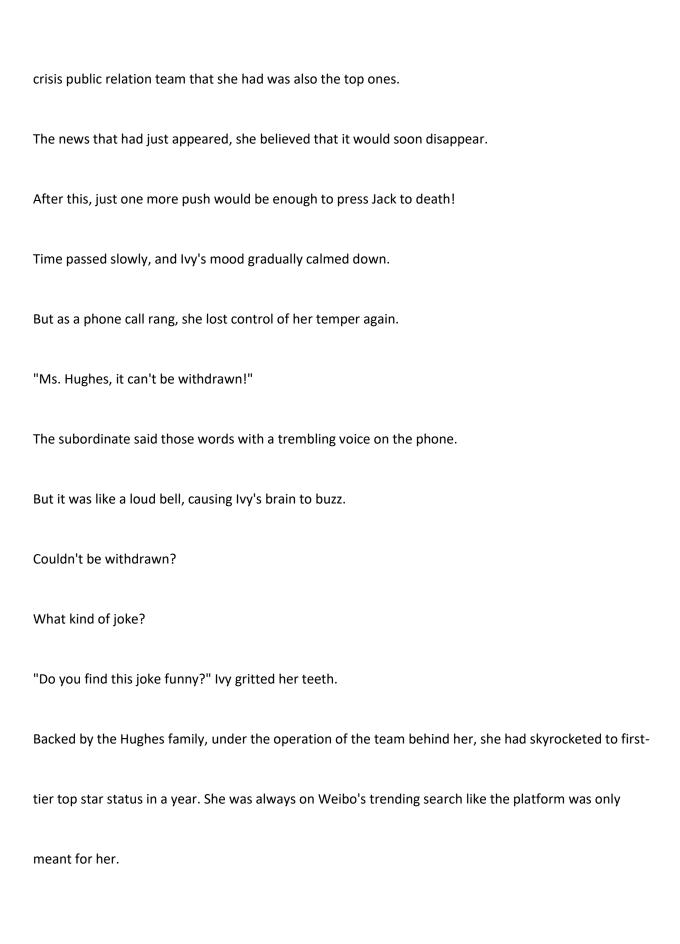
As soon as she got through, she screamed, "What the hell are you guys doing? Why would you let such news come out? Remove it, and I don't care what method you use, remove it immediately!"

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



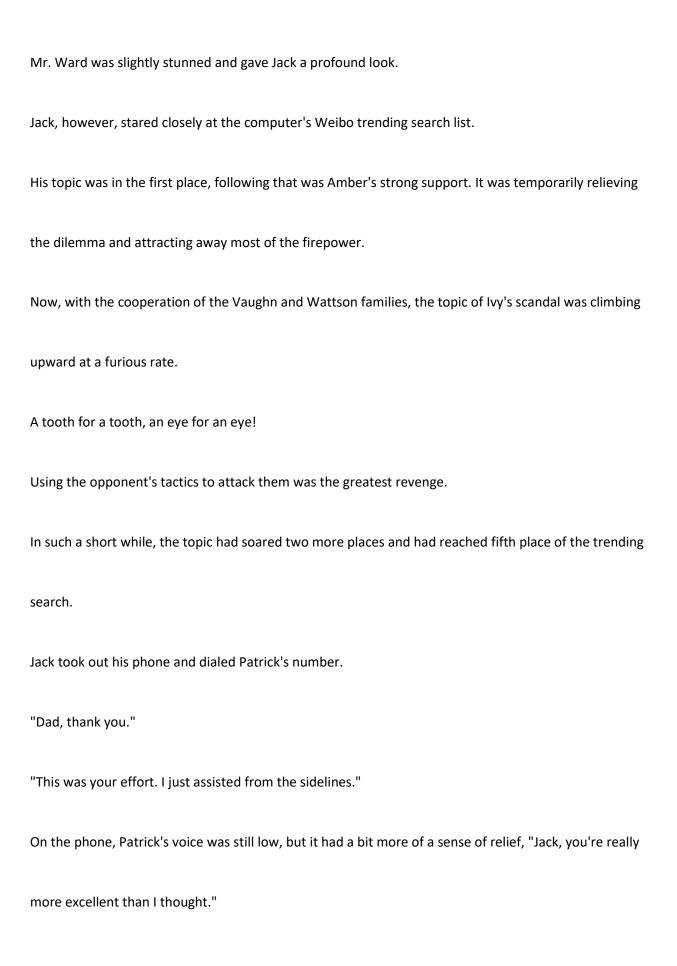
But now, she had been overturned in her territory?
"Ms Ms. Hughes, it really can not be withdrawn!"
On the phone, the voice grew more and more fearful.
"Bastard! Why can't you withdraw? Spending tens of millions of dollars a year to support you, and now
you're completely useless?" Ivy was furious to 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



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 ."



"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.

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.

Jack's words made them think a lot!

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."

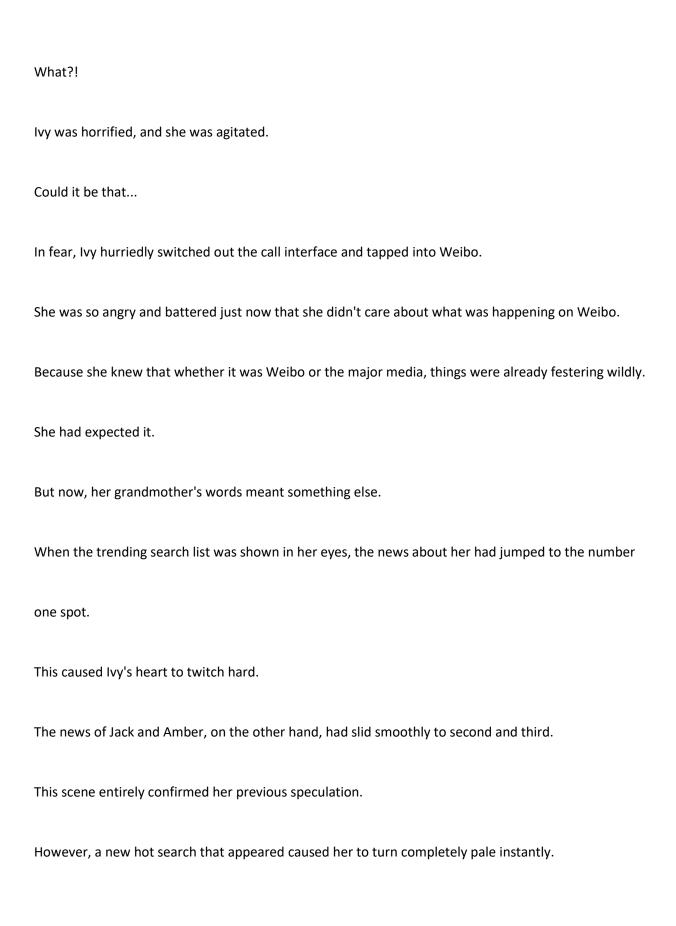
Mr. Ward smiled, "I only want to remind if young master wants to do it, then you should do it." Jack smiled with his right hand on the mouse, clicking refresh over and over again. A big show was about to start. When a significant number of people come together, they could kill. The incredible power could 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..."

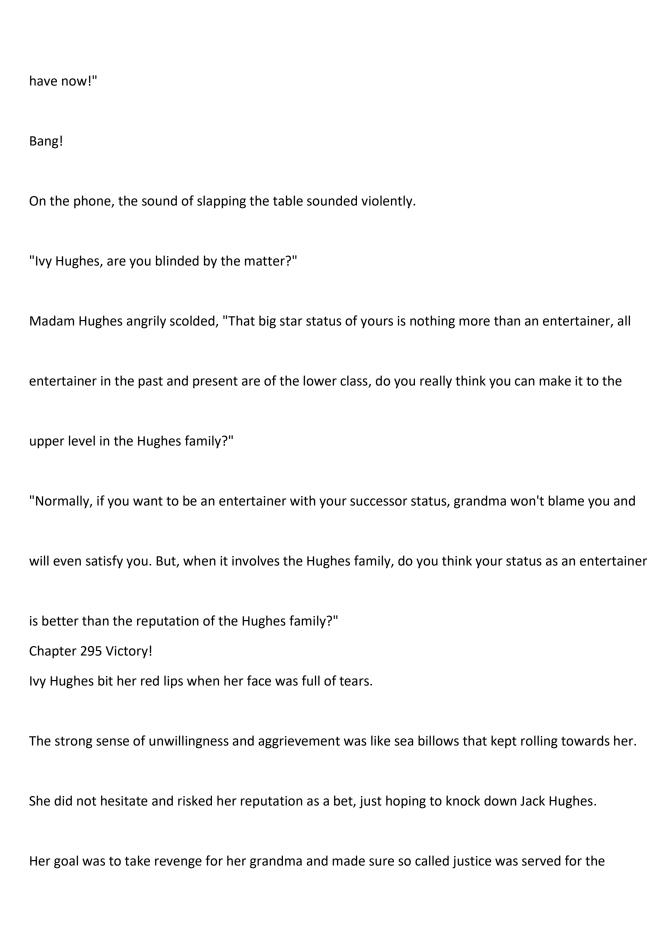
"Not only did he bully me, but now he's even backtracking and ruining me, saying I'll do anything to get
to the top and become popular, and even saying I'll be a prosecutor, and"
Ivy cried and kept on complaining.
However, while Ivy was talking, Madam Hughes sighed, "Ivy, I think you should just withdraw 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?"

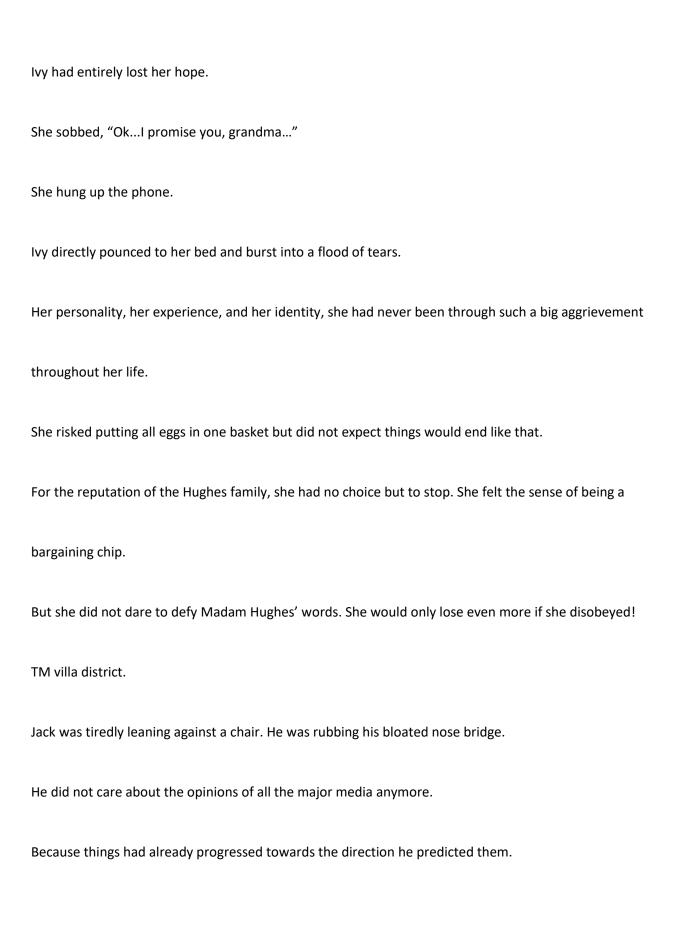


It was because that piece of content involved the Hughes family! Unflinchingly, it recounted her experiences during the year from her debut to the time she burst into fame. At the same time, it mentioned... the Hughes family several times! One sentence after another, as if a cannonball, bombarded her 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



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.



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."



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..."

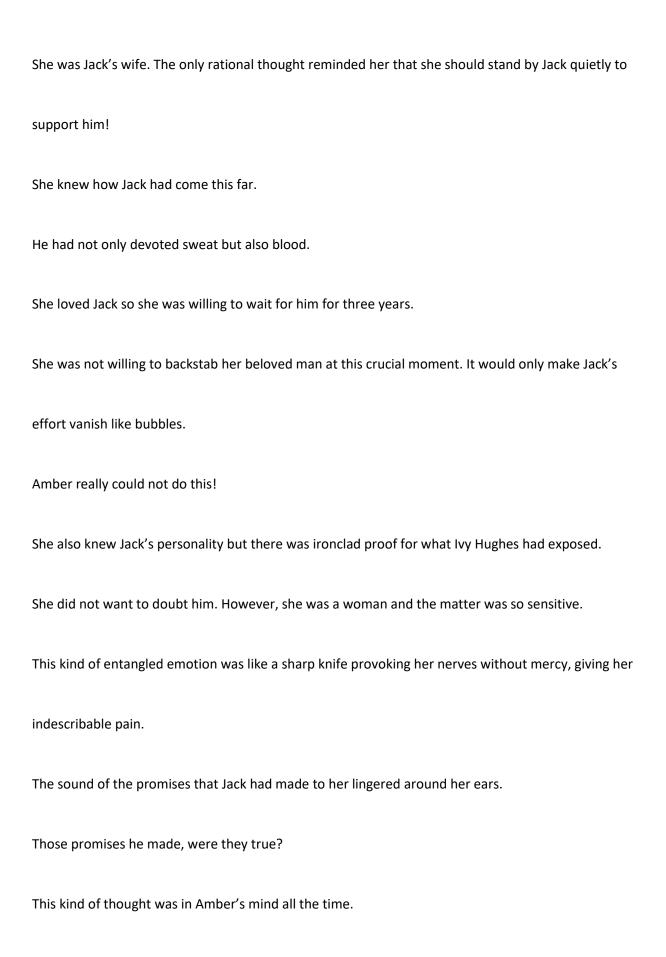
Jack sighed deeply, got up, and walked outside of the study room with his phone.

"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.

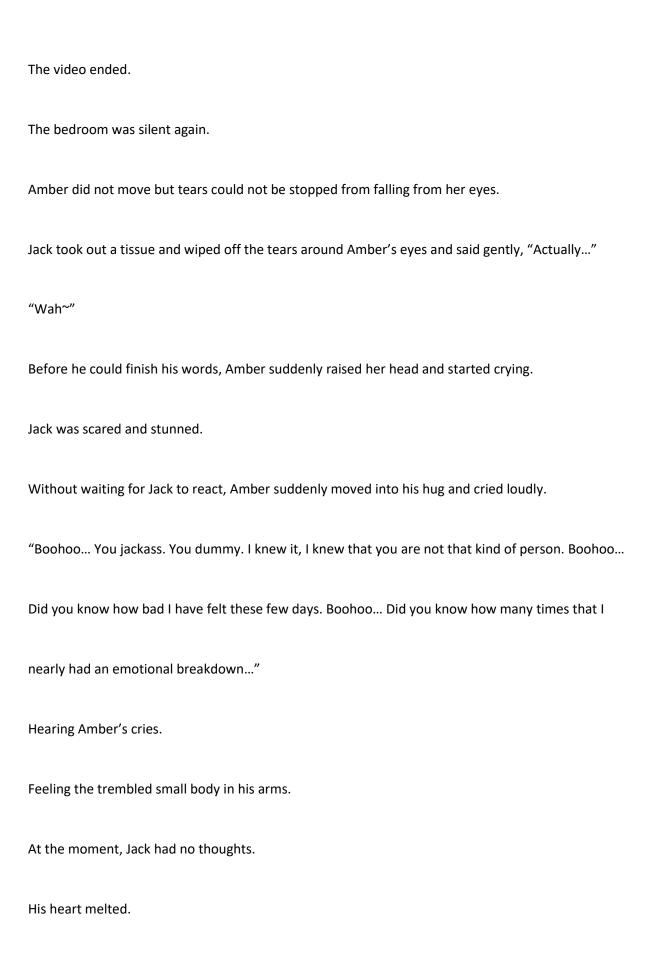
"I am going to explain everything to Amber. With this video, it must be able to get her relieved." Jack was as cheerful as a child. He stretched tiredly, "I can finally have a good night's sleep and do not need to sleep on the couch anymore." Chapter 296 You Are the Only One in My Life The bedroom looked 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?







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.

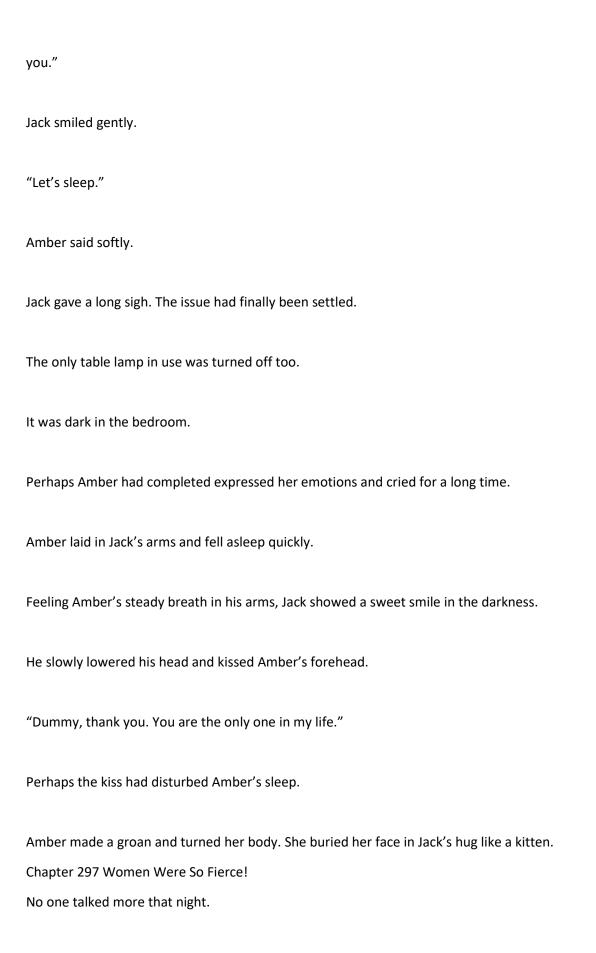


He gently hugged Amber's body and gently patted her back with his right hand.
He comforted her gently, "It's fine, it's fine. Everything is fine now."
Seeing the expression on her crying face like a kid, he knew that Amber had suppressed her emotions
for too long.
Only once she had finished expressing 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



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

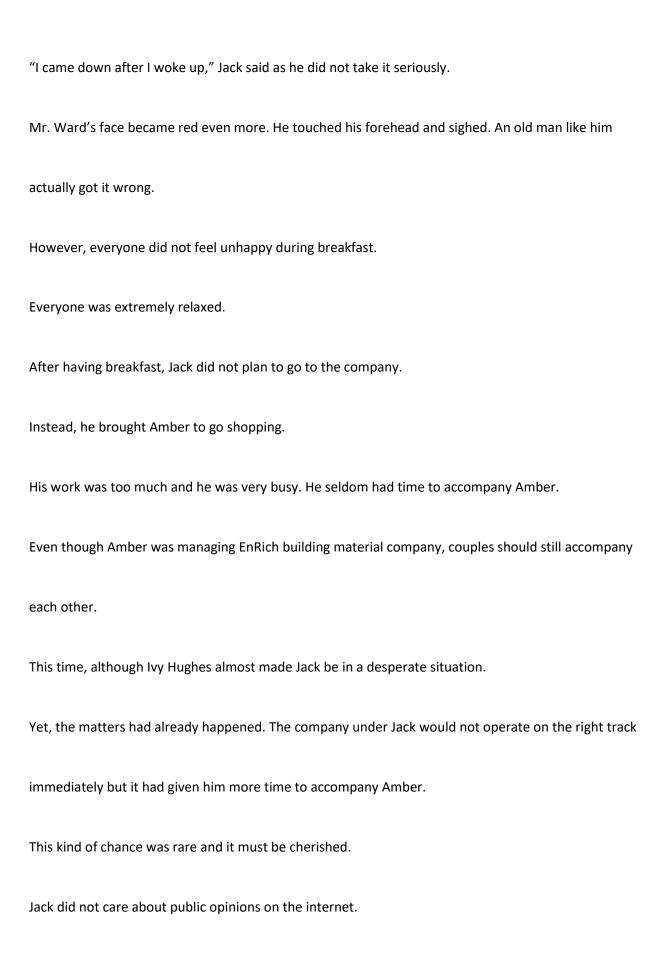
anxious. Yet, I could only make some meals and do some rear services." Daisy said with a little guilt.

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

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







The series of real blows and bluffs had already made lvy 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.





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!

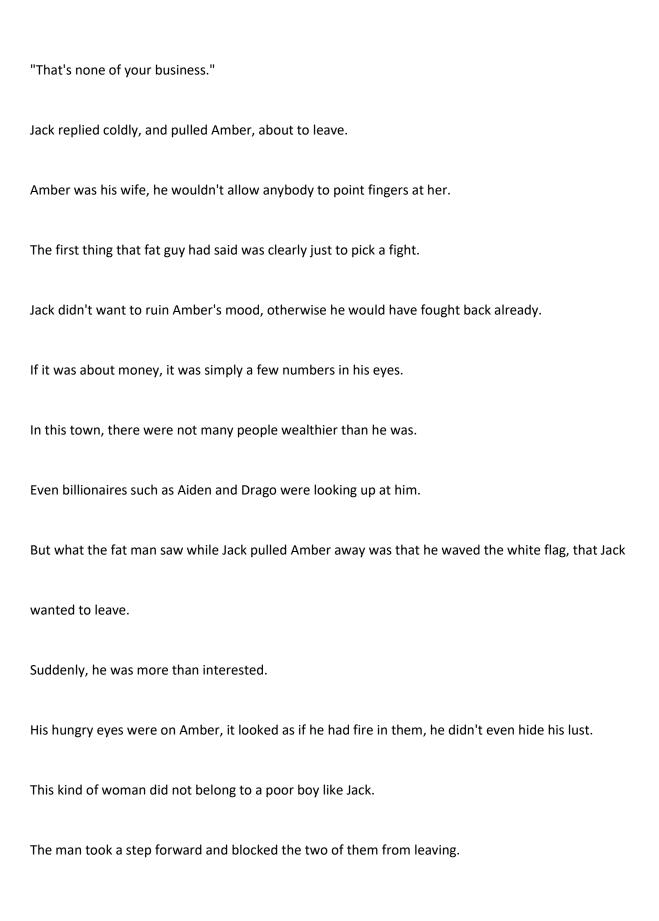
After two hours, Jack could not stand it anymore and he let Amber enter the store alone. He sat on a chair in the corridor to take a rest. After putting down Amber's loot, Jack wiped off the sweat on his forehead and he was out of breath. Beside him, A man who was holding a puppy looked bad. The puppy 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.





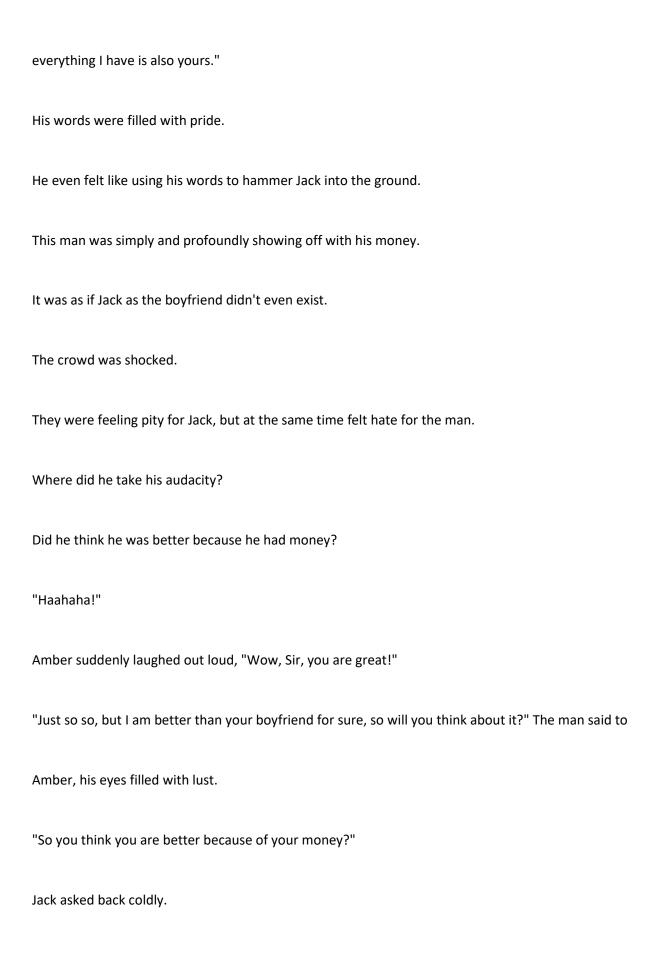
He looked at Jack, and suddenly showed a grin. "Such a pretty lady, and such a poor guy eating in the hallway, you really deserve better." Just this one sentence suddenly swept away all the good mood that Jack and Amber had. Jack's face darkened, and he stood up to look at the man with the big belly. 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?"



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 far 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?"





"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!"



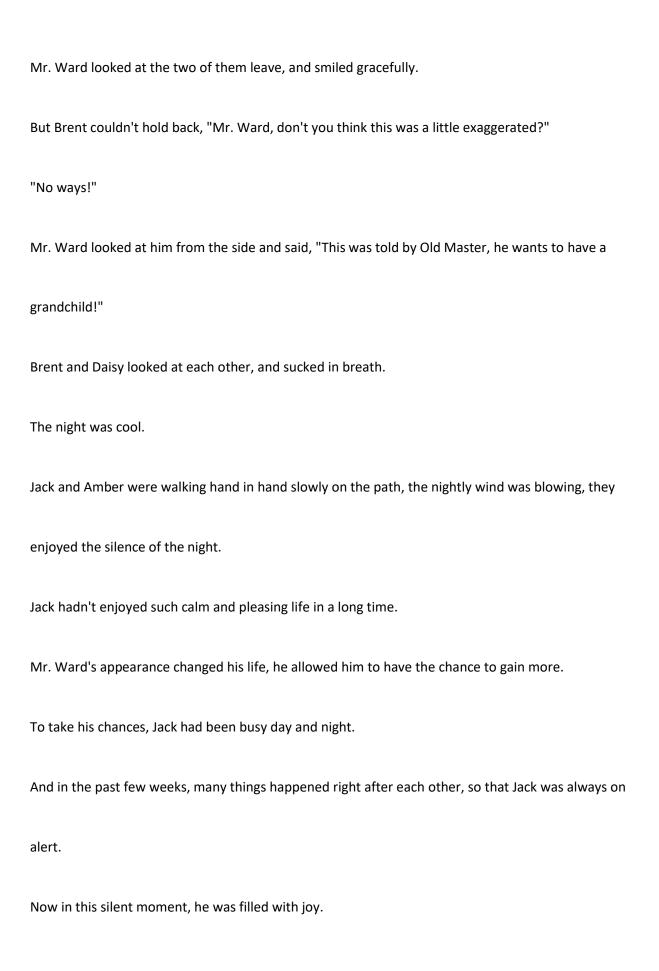
An overnight millionaire like him was trying to hit on DT's boss' wife?
Who would be willing to swallow that?
Not just Jack as the billionaire, even a normal person wouldn't have been willing to just take that in.
Nobody would mess with the wife!
If a man would allow his wife to be hit on by another 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.





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.



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."



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."

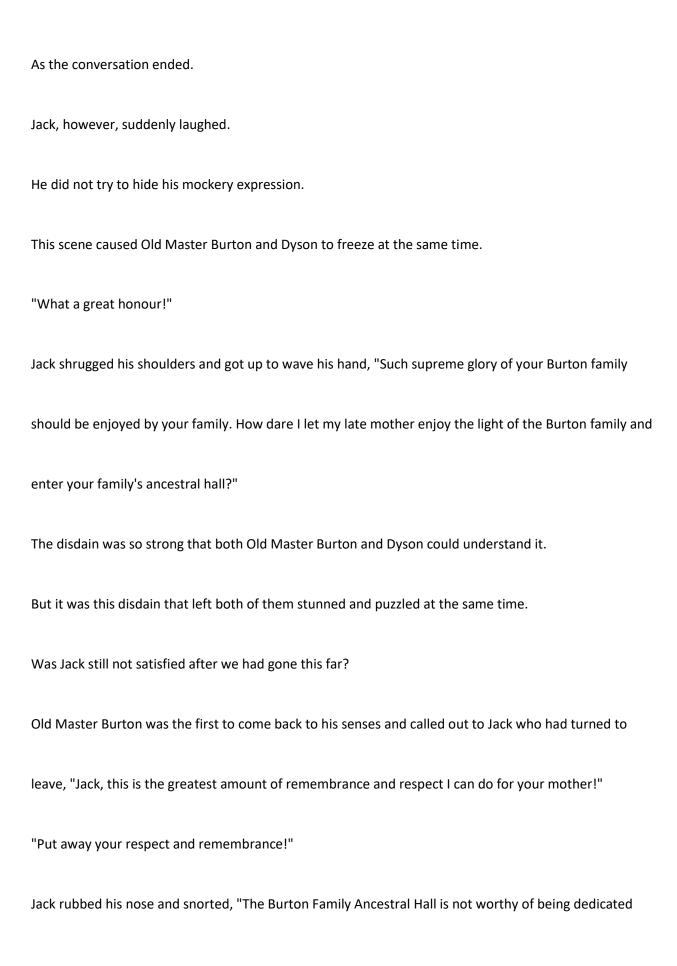
Jack's mouth curled up into a smile as he looked at him with a smile.

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





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!