

## **Born Winner 41**

### Chapter 41 Sudden Confession

The Porsche 911 sped along the road.

In the car, Jack felt grateful so he said, "Thank you for what you did."

He really didn't foresee Amber's action.

As far as he knew, that's the first time Amber had lost her control.

But Jack knew that Amber did it to help him.

"Their family went over the line." Amber was clearly still angry, "I feel sorry because you're treated unjustly."

Jack smiled, "But you look pretty when you're angry."

He was already cold towards the Parry family and Katherine since she took away his last 200 thousand to save his mother.

She just ignored his mother's life.

Even if he loved her more than that, it was enough for him to see through the Parry family and Katherine.

He didn't think there was anything wrong with Amber's action.

Furthermore, if Amber didn't burst out first... His reaction would definitely be bigger than hers.

Looking at the fast cars going backwards from the window, Jack said, "You're driving too fast."

"I'm angry." Amber muttered.

She stared intently to the front, but her eyes were swaying like she was thinking of something else.

They became silent in the car.

"Jack..."

After quite some time, Amber suddenly said something.

Jack turned his head and looked at Amber, "What's wrong?"

Amber spoke like she mustered her courage for it, "I'm serious about what I said just now."

Jack was stunned.

Creak!

The Porsche 911 stopped at the riverside road.

Amber raised her hand and moved the long hairs on her forehead to the back.

Her big jewel-like eyes looked at Jack in all seriousness, "Do you know why I suddenly came back?"

Jack and Amber looked at each other, quite in a daze.

Right when Jack wanted to say something, Amber was one step ahead, "Because of you... I like you! I came back for you!"

That was so sudden so Jack was quite panic-stricken.

He pretended to be calm and smiled, "Is this a confession?"

Amber nodded in seriousness, "I have always liked you since sophomore year. But you have always liked Katherine, so I kept suppressing myself. When you got married, I wished you well as your bridesmaid... Hoping that you'll live a long and happy life with her, but ..."

After a pause, Amber lowered her head.

She then calmed down and said, "But I never thought that the Parry family would treat you like that. I knew what happened to you all these years, I knew it all... My heart hurts..."

The emotions that had calmed down surged up again.

That made Amber's tears flowed uncontrollably.

"I knew you have endured a lot for these three years. I can't even imagine how you're able to get through for the past month. So I immediately thought of coming back here after I knew that you and

Katherine got a divorce. I want to be by your side and share your burden with me... Even if I'm just lending my shoulder for you to lean on."

Jack was completely lost at the sight of Amber sobbing.

He hadn't sensed that Amber felt something special for him.

The way the two of them getting along since they knew each other in the university had always been full of laughter and jokes.

After taking a deep breath, Jack took the tissue and wiped Amber's tears.

He slowly spoke with a bitter smile, "It's not fair for you, I just got a divorce from Katherine not long ago."

Amber had always been single, while he had divorced from Katherine.

"I don't care."

Amber's eyes looked firm, "After three years being overseas... It's not like my parents didn't let me make some friends, I just can't forget you. Even if those guys were better, but I don't know why my mind was full of you every time I face them."

Jack smiled and pretended like he's joking, "Why so serious? Am I still so charming?"

"I don't even know when did I start falling for you."

Amber's crying voice sounded so pitiful and helpless.

The feelings came from an unknown place but it was so deep...

Jack hesitated.

He suddenly didn't know how to answer Amber.

Amber suddenly threw herself at Jack after seeing how he was hesitant.

Their eyes met under the yellow dim streetlight that shone through the car.

The tears on Amber's face were faintly glowing, pitiful and beautiful

Both of her hands held Jack's face.

She softly spoke, "I don't care about your past, I just want to have your future. I'm willing to help you to reach the position you're capable of and let you shine. I won't be living off you like Katherine and the others did."

After saying that, she bowed down... And kissed him.

In an instant, Jack straightened up his body while feeling the softness on his lips. His mind went blank.

Suddenly, as if Jack was struck by lightning, he hugged Amber's waist.

Then, he softly pushed her away, "Amber, s-sorry... I think that we should think calmly."

He opened the door and stepped out of the car after saying that.

Amber sat inside the car, dumbfounded.

She faintly watched Jack leaving while biting her red lips.

Soon, she laid her trembling body on the steering pan.

Jack left the riverside highway, and reached the embankment.

He just walked aimlessly along the embankment.

With the cool river breeze blowing, Jack looked at the sparkling river surface.

He felt a quite at a loss or caught off guard.

Even at that time, his mind was buzzing and blank.

He didn't expect Amber to have such feelings for him.

What's even more unexpected, was that Amber confessed to him in such a sudden way and so quickly.

But... Would it be fair for Amber?

Sitting on the embankment, Jack was dazed.

He felt very irritable at heart.

Jack, who has never smoked, suddenly wanted to light a cigarette to suppress the irritating feelings in

his heart.

His family background was very different to Amber.

Because of it, he really thought he social-climbed Katherine when he married her.

Thus, he worked hard after his marriage to earn more money.

But in exchange, he almost couldn't save his mother.

If it weren't for Mr. Ward...

Thinking of that, Jack's eyes suddenly glowed.

He stretched his hand out to the Bauhinia bank card in his pocket.

Jack suddenly laughed at himself.

“Yeah, Amber doesn't even care and she can even do things to such extent... Why should I care?”

While murmuring, Jack sent Amber a message through his phone.

“Sorry, I shouldn't have walked away just now.”

After a pause, he sent another message.

“I think, we can try it.”

In such a short time, he frowned at the thought of Amber's words.

He sent the third message.

“But you must promise not to help me, I can do it. I'll soon give you a surprise, because my situation now isn't as bad as you think. Furthermore... I don't want to live off a woman.”

Ding!

Amber finally replied.

The message was so simple but it made Jack felt at a loss.

“Hehe... you already did.”

Chapter 42 A Fatal Injury

That was what Amber replied for the last time.

It confused Jack a lot.

When he returned to the apartment, the light in the living room was on.

Brent sat on the sofa with his eyes closed.



Jack smiled. "You're still awake, Brent?"

"Master, Mr. Ward has called."

Brent opened his eyes and said solemnly. "Mr. Ward has returned to the family overnight, but George is still in the city."

"What happened?" Jack asked.

Mr. Ward was always sent by the father he had never met to assist him. There must be serious happening. Now that Mr. Ward was coming back to the family in such a hurry.

Moreover, it should be related to George, otherwise Brent would not summarize the two things in one sentence.

"I don't know yet." Brent shook his head, "But according what Mr. Ward had said on the phone, it seems to be related to George."

Jack was amused suddenly.

The father, whom he had never met before, wanted him to return to the family and inherit.

Unexpectedly, George made Mr. Ward return overnight.

It seemed that...the father didn't really have much power in the family, after all?

As if knowing what Jack was thinking, Brent explained. "Master, the Hughes family is no joke. The internal power is well balanced and oppressed. So, your father is also being restrained."

"Whatever."

Jack waved his hand indifferently.

Now that the reconstruction project of West Shantytowns was in progress smoothly, it was as if a full-score answer sheet which was enough to satisfy his father.

Even if Mr. Ward was not by his side, and George was still in this city, he thought that it was not a big problem at the moment.

The Hughes family had power and influence.

Was it powerful in this city as well?

Even if George was a tough guy, Jack highly doubt that he could beat a local villain in this city.

Early the next morning.

Jack, as usual, finished the training of physical fitness and fighting skills with Brent. Then he headed to DT agency.

However, he called Daisy and told her not to let others approach his mother, in case it worsened her condition.

Judging from the encounter with Katherine in the hospital yesterday, the Parrys weren't going to let it slide easily.

Jack was busy until noon, Corbin suddenly rushed into the office.

"Something is off, Master Hughes. The material suppliers in the city suddenly issued a notice to collectively boycott DT's supply. And EnRich is one of them."

Jack's face became gloomy suddenly.

He was shocked by Corbin's words.

The West Shantytown reconstruction project was taken over by DT. Now the city is booming, the materials suppliers would never make such a decision as long as they were sane.

What's more, the material supply contract was just signed with EnRich yesterday!

Corbin was sweating anxiously. "Master Hughes, this is a serious matter. I talked to Mr. Ellis from

EnRich. He was willing to pay liquidated damages. If our company was really boycotted by the city, the reconstruction project of the city will have to be put aside. The construction site will not be able to

proceed until another material supplier is found..."

"I know." Jack interrupted Corbin. Once the real estate project was started, money was spent by second. The gap before finding a new material supplier was enough to destroy DT!

After taking a deep breath, Jack suddenly muttered. "Is that...you?"

Meanwhile.

At EnRich.

Snapped!

Amber angrily smashed the documents on the table. Her beautiful eyes were burning with rage, and staring at Josh. "Mr. Ellis, what do you mean? We just signed a contract with DT upon the supply materials yesterday. Why is Enrich on today's boycott notice?"

She has just learned about it.

And she did not know about the boycott from the beginning.

Josh, who has represented DT, and on her behalf, signed that announcement!

"Mr. Ellis, this is an industry rule. DT is outraged."

Josh said in embarrassment on purpose. "We will be suppressed by other competitors if we do not do this. Although EnRich is the top one material supplier in the city, it cannot withstand such a hit."

After a pause, Josh lowered his voice, as if he was complaining. "Moreover, the contract we signed with DT was at a very low price. This has already created vicious competition to our competitors. We could take advantage of this opportunity to violate the contract."

"Do you think I am stupid?"

Amber was pissed and pointed at the folder. "Why are you telling me this after the contract was signed? So what if EnRich was suffering from a deficit doing business with DT? All materials suppliers have suddenly boycotting DT, a competitive company. Who was behind all this?"

Amber sounded almost like she squeezed out the last sentence between her teeth.

She was not a sweet dumb and rich lady. She has been brought by the elite since she was a child.

Even in the three years of living abroad, she never slacked off.

Josh couldn't fool her with such a simple matter.

She returned to China to help Josh. Even if she had to pay a huge price, she could afford it.

Unexpectedly, such a thing happened.

Josh's face was pale while gritting his teeth.

Just then, Amber said. "I don't care who was behind all this, and I don't care how much bribe you have taken. Go to DT and apologize immediately. This contract must be followed. Otherwise, I will fire you!"

"Amber!" Josh was mad. "Are you out of your mind? Do you know how much Enrich will lose if you do this?"

"I don't care!" Amber sounded determined.

Josh said indifferently. "I was hired by the big boss. Only the big boss is qualified to fire me. You don't have the right!"

With that said, he turned around and left.

Amber sat on a chair and her face looked red.

Josh's words left her stranded for a while.

Because she came back to China this time without telling her parents the true purpose.

Everything would be exposed if it passed to her parents.

After taking a deep breath, Amber got up and walked out.

She must explain everything to Jack clearly.

Moreover, she had to present all the files to Jack even if without letting Josh know.

Otherwise, it would not only affect DT's interests, but also Jack's future!

At DT.

The solemn vibe was in the air.

All employees were anxious as if they were on pins and needles.

The resistance of the material suppliers was like a fatal injury. As if every DT employee was hit by the throat.

Click!

Jack walked out of the office.

Everyone looked over immediately.

Jack said with a smile. "Why is no one working? The City reconstruction project is related to our company. You are not allowed to slack off like this."

No one was amused by the joke.

Corbin and Jack were close friends. He stood up. "Master Hughes..."

"It's okay, take it easy."

Jack waved his hand and interrupted Corbin. "I am heading out. The material issue should be resolved today."

Boom!

All employees were stunned at the same time.

All the material suppliers in this city have joined forces to boycott DT. There was no way it could be resolved in half a day, even if he went to other cities to negotiate.

Chapter 43 Helper

When Jack Hughes left the company.

Corbin Koch clapped his hands, "Did you all hear that? Master Hughes can handle it. Remember the last time when he said that the renovation project at the West Shantytowns would be profitable? He was right! We must have faith in him. Let's buckle up and work harder! "

Upon hearing that, the employees who were in a panic earlier breathed a sigh of relief.

After the incident where Jack acquired DT real estate agency, and the value of the property in West Shantytowns skyrocketed.



All the employees were confident about Jack's decision making.

At the residential area of TM Villa.

A taxi came speeding by and stopped in front of the main gate of a villa.

Jack got off the car and looked at the villa in front of him. He then gazed at another villa which was not far away.

He remembered he bought that villa which was not far away.

He smiled confidently, "George, as good as you may be, you can't outsmart me. There are always people who you can't mess with!"

From what Brent told him about last night, and the incident that happened earlier that day.

Jack could quickly identify George was behind all these.

Jack didn't know much about the Hughes family background.

However, he knew the Hughes family's wealth was way ahead of those wealthy local landlords after he saw the Bauhinia bank card that he had.

As long as George was willing to spend some money, it was easy to get the material suppliers to boycott DT.

Despite that, he didn't think that George could bribe the owner of that villa.

Jack adjusted his suit as he stepped into the villa.

As an appointment was already made earlier, the villa housekeeper did not ask much. He led Jack into the living room in a respectful manner.

The melodious classical music echoed.

It made the quaint villa more speculating, which gave prominence to the owner's cultural heritage.

"Master, Mr Hughes has arrived."

The housekeeper said respectfully to the man who was sitting on the sofa.

The man hurriedly got up and walked towards Jack.

Under the golden glasses, his eyes were glittering.

It was Aiden Lott.

"Mr. Lott." Jack said.

Aiden was humble. He smiled wholeheartedly and held Jack's hand, "Jack, come here and sit down.

Make yourself at home here. I knew you would shine one day, and now you've achieved great things."

It was clear that Aiden did not take things to his heart after the incident regarding Ben Hall.

With a smile on his face, Jack followed Aiden into the living room and sat on the sofa.

Aiden was the first person he wanted to meet after he was boycotted.

Aiden was a local hero, with excellent connections and ability.

Moreover, Aiden ran a real estate company.

Even Jack had no idea how influential he was. He could only make a bold guess about it based on his experience.

George thought that he could outmatch the local landlord after he bribed all the material suppliers.

However, he wouldn't be able to bribe Aiden, who was the leader among the wealthy local landlords.

Although Mr. Ward was gone, Aiden still remembered the last time what Mr. Ward has done.

Jack knew exactly how to strike back on George.

Besides, Jack didn't oppose Aiden during the dinner when Ben apologized.

"This is a top-grade Pu'er tea that my friend bought for me. It costs half a million yuan. It is certainly refreshing." Aiden smiled as he served the tea for Jack.

"Thank you, Mr Lott."

Jack thanked Aiden. He then said, "Mr Lott, just as I told you on the phone. Please help me this time, or else DT will be in big trouble."

Jack didn't talk much and went straight into the point.

However, Jack didn't humble himself too much when he said that.

It was because he was clear that if he lowered himself too much, it wouldn't be beneficial either.

Aiden Lott... was a businessman after all.

As expected.

Aiden took a sip of tea and asked, "Where is Mr Ward?"

Jack laughed, "Mr Ward is my benefactor. If I always look for him whenever I am in trouble, it would be pointless for him to mentor me after all."

"Hahaha... you're right."

Aiden laughed and said, "Like how I mentored you back then. If I didn't give you the chance to perform, you wouldn't be a vice president after three years."

Putting down his teacup, Aiden said, "In fact, I have contacted three overseas material supplier when

you are on your way here. With the power they have, it wouldn't be a problem for them to supply sufficient material for the renovation project at the West Shantytowns. However, it might be a bit pricy."

"I understand. Money is not a problem."

Jack nodded and thanked Aiden, "I appreciate your help this time around. I will always remember this."

"What are you saying? I'm the one who brought you up. I will lend you a helping hand when you are in trouble. Doing business is like battling on a battlefield. There are always times that you are scammed.

We need to help each other out."

Aiden said indifferently as he continued tasting the tea.

Jack then finished the tea in his cup. He got up and said, "Since Mr Lott is willing to help, I'll go back to

DT first. There are still a lot of things for me to do. I can't slack off."

"Alright, I'll email you the quotation contract from the material suppliers. You can decide yourself."

Leaving the villa.

The sunlight was all over his body. Jack could feel the warmth from it.

However, the back of his shirt was drained.

Gazing back at the villa, Jack smiled wholeheartedly.

He might have exposed the matter regarding the departure of Mr Ward if he continued chatting with Aiden.

Last time, Mr Ward appeared to solve the issue after Ben Hall played some tricks on him. However, Mr Ward refused to meet Aiden this time around even though serious things had happened.

Apparently, the implications were profound.

Aiden was a businessman, and people in a business valued profits. If he knew Mr Ward had left the city, it was up to him to figure out whether he wanted to help.

Mr Ward's presence or absence determined Aiden's attitude towards Jack.

Just when Jack left the villa.

Aiden put down his cup of tea. He adjusted his glasses and murmured, "Jack, I've been gambling my whole life. I hope I've made a wise bet this time. I hope you will remember this favour when Mr Ward is back."

At the DT building.

The Porsche 911 came speeding by and braked sharply that was parked in the right place.

Amber Knight got off the car hurriedly. Her attractive figure attracted astonished gazes all around her.

However, she didn't care about it as she quickly ran into the building.

Amber was panting when she was in the lift. Her face blushed a little.

It was because she was rushing just now.

After such a major incident, Josh Ellis boycotted DT behind her back. She had to make it clear to Jack

in person as soon as possible. Most importantly, she needed to explain it clearly to Jack's superior

before they worked together to find a solution.

That was why she rushed to DT personally.

Ding!

The lift arrived.

Amber ran out of the lift and asked the receptionist, "Hello, I am Amber, the President of EnRich

Company. I want to meet your CEO, Ben Hall."

She wanted to help Jack badly, but she didn't know much about DT. She found out the president of DT

was someone called, Ben Hall, after reading the information from a file.

"Mr Hall?" The receptionist was startled.

Amber was anxious, "Yes, Ben Hall. Is he not here? Then I'd like to meet your Vice President, Jack

Hughes."

"Mr Hughes?"

The receptionist looked at her oddly, "Mr Hughes is now the president of DT."

Boom!

Amber trembled as she was traumatized.

Chapter44 Threat

It seemed that he had been promoted in the company ?

Amber's eyes flickered and she had some complaints.

Jack Hughes, he didn't even tell her that he had been promoted.

Nodding her head, Amber said, "I want to see Jack then."

When reading the information about DT real estate agency, Amber knew that DT real estate agency

was only a small business of all the industries that the boss owned.

Jack had been promoted to the president of DT real estate agency, while he was still responsible to the

boss behind the scenes. She must help Jack with necessary explanation.



"I'm sorry, Miss. Mr. Hughes is out of the office now," said the receptionist with apologies.

Amber was wondering if Jack had already been invited by the boss.

The project of reconstruction of West Shantytowns was a cash cow. DT real estate agency now was being resisted by all the materials companies the whole city. Being the president, Jack obviously was to blame.

Thinking of it, Amber's face turned pale.

She had intended to help Jack. Unexpectedly, the first thing she did turned out to be like this.

If Josh Ellie hadn't made troubles stealthily, it wouldn't be so terrible!

Ding!

The lift rang behind her.

Jack walked out. He was shocked when seeing Amber, "Why do you come here, Amber?"

At the same time, Jack glanced at the receptionist. Amber might have known that he was the boss of DT real estate agency.

He had planned to give her a big surprise which now seemed that he couldn't hide it anymore.

Looking up at Jack, Amber hurriedly came forward and worriedly asked, "I, I am about to explain to you.

Your company has been resisted by the materials companies the whole city, right?"

"How do you know?" Jack was a little stunned.

"Of course I know it!"

Amber's eyes flickered. She worriedly pulled Jack aside and asked in low voice, "Were you asked to meet the boss and scolded?"

Boss?

Jack looked at Amber in astonishment. She didn't know?

Seeing that Jack staring blankly, Amber was anxious, "Having been promoted from vice president to president, now you are responsible for DT real estate agency. The project of reconstruction of West Shantytowns messed up. The boss of DT real estate must be mad at you."

Haha!

Jack suddenly laughed out loud.

According to her reaction, Amber actually didn't know who was taking charge of DT real estate agency.

It turned out that she had misunderstood.

Thinking deeply, Jack came to understand that.

Amber clearly knew his background. He couldn't be the boss of DT real estate agency if there wasn't a miracle.

And Amber was thinking in the most normal way based on knowing his situation, obviously.

"Are you still in the mood of laughing?" Amber rolled her eyes to Jack.

"It's all right. The trouble has been solved already." Jack waved.

Now that Amber didn't know it, Jack planned to continue to keep it from her. He would tell her everything on the day when moving to the TM Villa District and give her a big surprise .

"What? Solved?"

Amber was totally confused. All the materials companies in the city resisted DT real estate together.

How could Jack solve it in such short time.

Even though Jack went to find other materials companies out here, it was impossible to make it with a half day.

Perhaps...He was afraid that I would be worried, so he was just comforting me?

Amber immediately understood in her heart. She watched Jack and said seriously,"Jack, I don't want

you to hide it from me. Don't worry. I'll absolutely help you to solve the problem."

Jack had been amused by Amber's serious look. He shrugged and said, "It was solved, indeed. I had someone big figure who is helping me."

Amber watched him curiously and Jack murmured, "Aiden Lott. Do you know him?"

Amber frowned and was a little anxious.

Having been abroad for 3 years, she knew little about the city. What's more, she had just graduated from university when she went abroad at that time, and she was inexperienced. The name of Aiden Lott was quite unfamiliar to her.

"Jack, do tell me no matter what trouble you have. I'm sorry to you for it."

Amber spoke these words and left fast with head down.

Since that Jack had figured it out, she should go back to the company and think about how to deal with Josh.

Watching her back, Jack rubbed his nose blankly, "Why did she say sorry to me?"

Shaking his head, Jack turned back to the company.

Facing the staff with expectant eyes, Jack lightly smiled, "It has been solved."

Yeah!

There were exclamation among them.

All the staff got excited.

"Jack is awesome. I knew that Jack can solve it."

"Following Jack makes me secure. Now I'm not panic at all."

"Go, go. Everybody, back to your job. Jack is so great. We can't dawdle over our work."

...

Seeing the pleasant atmosphere in the office, Jack laughed. He returned to his Office and continued to work.

With a burst roar like a beast, Porsche 911 directly drove into the parking lot of Enrich building materials company.

Coming back to the office, Amber didn't get down to deal with Josh instantly.

It was difficult for her to handle.

Josh was the president, who had been appointed by her father, of Enrich building materials company.

Even though Amber came to take charge of it, Josh still had strong power at Enrich building materials company.

Amber didn't tell her parents about the real reason of her returning home. If Josh was pushed too hard and he told her parents, Amber couldn't make it under her control then.

Amber wasn't sure if her parents were pleased with Jack now. Although Jack was very brilliant in her mind, she dared not read their mind.

That was why she returned home secretly. Amber wanted to try her best and helped Jack to be more excellent so that her parents would happily accept him.

Because of that, Amber hesitated to take actions and was distressed about dealing with Josh.

Hesitating for a while, Amber let go of the thought. She opened the search box of the computer and entered the name of Aiden Lott.

If he was truly a remarkable man of the city, his information should be easily found on the Internet.

Amber was shocked at once when watching the information about Aiden Lott on the Internet.

Aiden Lott was the boss of DT real estate agency?

After carefully reading the information about Aiden on the Internet, Amber felt relieved then, "No wonder the workaholic looked calm. Mr.Lott is quite successful and authoritative in the city. It's only a piece of cake for him to save DT real estate agency.

Turning off the computer, Amber's worry all vanished.

She rolled her eyes and suddenly smiled slyly. Amber opened the background of the official website of Enrich building materials company.

...

Finishing his work in the evening, Jack hurried to the hospital to visit his mother.

A figure stopped him when Jack walked out of the gate of LJ Hospital.

"Well. Your mom is in this hospital?"

George sneered mockingly which was irritating.

Jack immediately turned cold and furious.

"What do you mean, George Hughes?"

Watching George with evil sneer in front of him, Jack felt terrible and he started worrying.

If Brent didn't show up last time when Jack met George, George would have already killed him.

In George's mind, there was no difference between life of human and that of ants.

"Tut tut..."

George sneered and said, "Your mom, shouldn't she die?"

His words were like a sharp knife, which was violently stabbed on Jack's heart.

Jack's mother was his everything; while he felt a sense of threat from George's words.

The next second.

Jack stepped forward and grabbed George by the collar, "I'll definitely kill you if you dare to hurt my mom!"

Crack!

Pushing off Jack's hands with a smack, George laughed in scorn, "Are you capable of killing me? Go to solve the materials problem of DT real estate agency first."

"You bastard. I can easily beat you down with a small bit of money."

Chapter 45 Deep Disgrace

Jack returned to his rented house, feeling depressed.

The scene in LJ Hospital made him feel uneasy. It was hard to dismiss from his mind.



George's appearance was definitely not a coincidence.

The matter he was worried about before...

He never thought that it would happen so quickly.

But he absolutely would not let that matter happen.

“Young Master, what happened?” Brent looked at Jack in doubt.

Jack looked at the time and said, “Brent, let's go out and help me train my physique.”

Brent frowned, “Young Master, it's so late already. You've been busy all day, will your body be able to handle it?”

He didn't know why Jack suddenly became like that, but there must be something.

“Brent, according to the morning training I've did before, how long will it take for me to beat George?”

Jack asked.

Brent pondered for a while, “At least a year”

The training plan he prepared for Jack every day was already extreme.

But George got elite force training from the Hughes family... Making Jack be as strong as George in a year was really the best result he could predict.

“Then what if I want to face George and be able to resist him in a month?” Jack’s voice was absolutely firm.

“Young Master...” Brent understood why Jack suddenly was like that.

Jack's eyes raged with evil currents, “One month. I don't care how you train me, even if the training is ten times harder, but in a month... I'll definitely have to make George lie on the floor when I face him!”

His voice was resolute with a coldness that Brent.

...

The next day.

Early in the morning, there's a heated dispute in the EnRich Company.

In the CEO office.

Josh was so angry that his face and ears were red.

He pointed at the computer screen that showed EnRich official website and berated Amber, “Amber, are you crazy? You secretly changed EnRich's announcement boycotting DT into supporting DT... Do you know how serious the aftereffect will be?”

"I know." Amber sat on the chair indifferently.

"Then you still changed it? Do you want me to tell the boss about this?" Josh just threatened her.

Amber's pretty face suddenly got cold.

She looked at Josh with her keen and sparkling eyes, "Yeah, unless you want to get fired and scram!"

"He..." Josh laughed out of anger.

But Amber's next words made his smile froze.

Amber slowly and calmly said, "Unless you want to let my dad know that you take bribes!"

"Nonsense! I have always worked wholeheartedly for EnRich. Amber, even if you are the boss'

daughter, you can't just frame people like that." Josh panicked.

Amber was calmer than before.

She then smiled, "Oh wait, it's not just bribes... It's more like a crime, right?"

Josh's face reddened and he was speechless.

Soon after.

Amber slowly stood up. Both of her hands supported her on the table when she said, "If everything you

did were to be investigated thoroughly, your crime would be nailed down. Do you really think that I'm a

rich naive young woman?”

“I changed the announcement and I'm telling you now, redo the contract with DT and execute it accordingly!”

“Remember! I'm telling you and not discussing with you!”

Her imposing manner was threatening, making people unable to talk back.

Even Josh had to stop his imposing manner.

After hesitating for a while, Josh lowered his head and spoke in a deep tone, “Okay.”

After speaking, he turned around and left.

Amber sat back on her chair and smiled proudly, “With me and Aiden's help, the DT where the workaholic works at won't fall off. The workaholic wants to give me a surprise... But would he be surprised when I tell him that I'm the CEO of EnRich?”

A week after.

The work in DT Company proceeded in an orderly way.

To Jack's surprise, for some reason... EnRich Company that originally boycotted DT agreed to provide

the materials for DT and signed the contract again.

Same conditions, but the liability for breach of contract was more severe than the previous one.

Jack was very suspicious of it, but he did not oppose it.

There's no such thing as eternal enemy in the business world. There's only eternal profit.

Since EnRich gave a symbol of peace again, he would just gladly accept it.

Of course, he had learned not to abandon the material companies Aiden had help him to find.

Even if he chose that company from the three companies, the quotation was higher than the market price.

But with two trump card in his hands, there was much smaller chance of overturning.

Moreover, with the expected profit of West Shantytowns' transformation, he didn't mind paying higher for some quotations.

As the materials were sent to the construction site, the West Shantytowns' transformation project operated once again.

That caused quite a huge trouble in the area.

All the companies that joined forces to boycott DT were all dumbfounded.

While George would be the most irritated one because of it.

Bang!

In Tyson Hotel's presidential suite room, George broke a vase to pieces with his single punch.

The TV was on and it was broadcasting West Shantytowns' evening news about the construction of the transformation project.

“Damn! Damn it!”

George glared in anger.

He didn't care about his right fist that was bleeding because it got scratched by the sharp vase, “Jack, you bastard! You unexpectedly got Aiden's help! MD and Aiden would never help an illegitimate child like you if it weren't for the Hughes family!”

He had calculated and planned everything in detail, but he still missed Aiden in the end.

He thought that he'd play Jack to death easily by spending some money.

He'd never imagine that Jack would use another way to beat him.

Since George was young, he had received the best education.

He was beaten by Jack, whom he had regarded as the "illegitimate child"!

It was a deep disgrace for him!

Such a deep disgrace!

Right when George was bursting with rage.

Brent brought Jack to the underground boxing ring in the city.

The place was dark with bright lights in the middle, and the deafening roar all over the scene.

The scene made Jack feel so surprised.

While in the iron cage in the middle of the scene, there was a cruel fight going on.

"Brent, how did you find such place?" Jack looked at Brent strangely.

Honestly, if Brent didn't bring him there...

With his social circle, he wouldn't get involved with such place.

Brent stood up with his tall body. In such a dark place, he gave people a formless suppression.

He smiled indifferently, "Young Master, I walk on the dark path. I am very sharp so I know these things."

"Then why did you bring me here?" Jack didn't understand.

Ding dong!

Right when Jack finished his words, the battle in the cage ended.

One of them who had a face full of blood was punched to the iron cage.

The skin of his face rubbed the iron cage before falling to the ground, no one knew whether he was still

alive or not.

Bam!

All the audience shouted loudly.

Jack was stunned at the sight of it

All of the sudden.

Brent pushed Jack from the back, "Young Master, you're doing the next round!"

Chapter 46 Hit It Again

"My turn?"

Jack gasped and looked at the horrific scene in the iron cage with a serious look.

He desperately wanted to defeat George, meanwhile he asked Brent to train him in the strictest way.

But if he was really asked to go on stage to play dirty, it would be nonsense that he wouldn't panic.

He heard Brent's voice behind him.



"Master, the real fighting skills are all rapidly improved in actual combat. If you want to compete with George in a month, no strict training was enough."

Jack's eyebrows stretched out and he looked extremely firm.

Indeed, George received elite education in the Hughes family since he was a child.

Although he was a bit disdainful, it was undeniable that George has been brought up by elite education.

So, his overall quality was indeed better than him.

Since childhood, George has received the most elite physical training. Even he has never doubted that the Hughes would arrange a real combat between them.

If he only relied on the strict physical training, let alone a month, even a year would not be enough.

There was a world of difference. When working hard alone was not enough, you had to choose the most dangerous way.

"Ok!"

Jack said in determination.

The cheers in the boxing ring continued for a long time before gradually quiet down.

The most exciting thing about underground boxing match was that the bloody violence, even fatal injury

exhilarated people.

It was just like ancient Colosseum. After entering the arena, for the audience, life was meaningless. It was left with the ultimate bloody violence.

Of course, the reason why it was such a hit was because every underground boxing match would have a gambling stall.

A list would be announced after each round of iron cage duel. Then a new round of battling would begin.

The odds were also determined based on the strength of both parties in the duel.

When the huge electronic screen displayed the list of the next match.

There was hustle and bustle in the dark, and it suddenly quiet down.

Everyone looked at the screen in disbelief.

Jack vs Lone Wolf

"Jack?"

Jack looked at his own name and couldn't help laughing. Was it a bit too casual when Brent signed up

for him?

However, after seeing the odds below, he couldn't laugh anymore.

His odds were 1 to 10!

The opponent "Lone Wolf" was 1 to 3!

Furthermore, there were a series of long descriptions of the record under his name. The most dazzling

one was the record of eight wins, one draw and one loss in ten games.

And there was nothing written under Jack's name.

The huge odd's gap and the record description obviously have already left this duel into no suspense.

Even as a person who participated in underground boxing for the first time, he could understand.

Not to mention the old hands who were already picturing the match.

Wow!

It burst into an uproar.

"Newbie? Is that a newbie?"

"It must be a newie, look at the odds of 1 to 10. He didn't even have a record, and you are against

Lone Wolf. The newbie is a dead meat."

"Hahaha...I will definitely watch a Lone Wolf personal death show soon, and that newbie will definitely be killed by the Lone Wolf in the cage."

...

Clang!

Accompanied by a clear and loud bell.

The betting began.

No one was stupid, a duel had no suspense. Even though the odds of Lone Wolf was very low, it seemed to be a stable win. The betting on Lone Wolf accounts for nearly 90%.

The remaining 10% bet on Jack with a mentality of gambling. The odds of 1 to 10 were very tempting.

What's more, it's not uncommon for a newbie to win. Although it was very low, it truly happened before.

"Master."

Brent handed a white mask to Jack.

He nodded and put it on.

He came here to gain actual battle experience. It would be best not to expose himself.

With the announcement of the referee outside the iron cage.

Jack took a deep breath, walked out of the darkness under the cheering of the audience. Then he walked into the iron cage under the dazzling light.

Just then, the referee announced that Lone Wolf was entering. More fanatical screaming was broken out from the audience.

Jack saw a naked man in lean shape, showing his bronze muscles and slowly walked into the iron cage.

He has ordinary appearance, even a little skinny, but his eyes were as fierce as a wolf. At the corner of his right eye, a centipede-shaped scar extended towards his temple.

Jack made eye contact with Lone Wolf, and it gave him the creeps.

The heartbeat couldn't help but speed up.

The cheering of the audience, the dazzling lights, and the awe-inspiring vibe emanating from Lone Wolf.

Just then, a strong sense of tension made Jack a little dazed.

This was the first time he actually fights with someone, and he had just witnessed the bloody fight in the iron cage.

A whistle went off.

Lone Wolf on the opposite side suddenly bowed, then rushed towards Jack like a cannonball.

There were no provocative words and unnecessary moves.

There was a duel of life and death inside the iron cage.

Any extra word or move were enough to decide who would be lying on the ground in blood.

"Master..."

Brent murmured anxiously in the dark outside the iron cage.

With his years of life-and-death fighting experience as a mercenary, what just happened clearly showed that Jack has fallen behind and Lone Wolf had taken the initiative.

Moreover, Brent sensed Jack's intense tension.

Boom!

A punch without unnecessary moves.

Jack felt as if his face was hit by a heavy hammer. He screamed and fell to the ground with buzzing

sound in his head.

Blood uncontrollably gushed from his throat.

Before he could react, he saw the blurred vision of Lone Wolf's feet quickly kicking toward his face.

Jack instinctively raised his hands to protect himself.

Boom!

With a loud explosion, Jack staggered backwards and bumped onto the iron cage.

The collision forced him to lean backwards and spout out blood. It dripped on his white mask.

Wow!

Being shocked by the blood, the audience screamed excitedly.

"I overestimated you."

Just then, Lone Wolf did not continue the attack despite he had the advantage. He could see through

everything after the short battle.

The person in front of him was just a newbie!

Perhaps this was the first battle he had with people.

Otherwise, it would be hard to explain his dumbfounded reaction.

He smiled disdainfully. "You were not here box, but to be beaten to death by me."

Jack wiped the blood on his mouth, and the half of his face that was hit by the Lone Wolf was already swollen.

The arms just blocked the Lone Wolf's kick were so painful that he felt like the bones were torn apart.

He gritted his teeth, endured the severe pain and stared at Lone Wolf.

He didn't think there was anything wrong with Lone Wolf's tease.

He would really be beaten to death here if this continued.

Maybe if Brent were here, he would not be killed. However, it would be absolutely miserable.

This was not the result he wanted.

In a daze, he thought of something Brent had said.

"Calm down! You must stay extremely calm! You can see your enemy's weakness only by staying calm.

One fatal punch. Fighting skills are also killing skills. One single move in calmness is enough!"

"Phew..."

Jack slowly closed his eyes after exhaling heavily.



"You okay?"

Playfully, Lone Wolf was puzzled.

Brent frowned in the dark.

After closing his eyes, Jack tried to adjust his breathing, while calming himself down.

Soon, he didn't feel that the scene was noisy, nor did he feel that the bright light above his head was dazzling.

After everything calmed down, he slowly opened his eyes.

The pupils which were initially flustered or even out of focus, were now extremely condensed, calm and deep. They looked intimidating under his white mask.

Jack smiled. "Hit it again."

Chapter 47 One Move is Enough

Lone Wolf tightened his pupils, which made his centipede-shaped scar on the edge of his eye twitched.

He's a newbie?

In a short time, Jack had changed like he was a different person to Lone Wolf.

It really shocked Lone Wolf.

I'm the darkness, Brent opened his eyes widely.

He was terrified, "S-so quick!"

Brent said that he brought Jack to the underground boxing world to let him experience the actual combat.

But actually, it was to improve Jack's mentality.

Battle experience was actually the perfect combination of combat skills and strong psychological qualities brought for the actual fight.

Jack had always been working out and he had naturally superior physique, so with Brent's multiple days of harsh training, Jack became physically qualified.

The only thing lacking was his mental.

When the mental was not tyrannical enough, even if they were stronger... Just like when Jack first faced Lone Wolf, they would be dumbstruck and just get beaten by their opponent.

The change in Jack's disposition startled Brent.

Brent really didn't expect that Jack could be in his condition so quickly after the brief fight!

"Old master's vision has always been so accurate." Brent muttered to himself.

The audience was still shouting in the dark.

The scene in the iron cage happened for a few short seconds only.

Even the audience couldn't realize Jack's transformation because of the distance.

“Phew...”

Lone Wolf breathed out and his eyes flickered, “It's getting fun.”

Before he finished speaking, Lone Wolf suddenly exploded.

His body looked like wolf's and his speed was as fast as lightning.

Jack's transformation made him feel upset.

He just wanted to stop having fun and finish the battle as fast as he could.

Under the strong light.

Jack stood tall, he stared through the mask at the Lone Wolf who was rushing to him.

Calm down.

Must calm down.

He kept adjusting his breath.

Whoosh!

That's the sound of breaking through the wind.

Lone Wolf's punch came towards Jack's face.

Right at that time.

Jack twisted his eyebrows. He swiftly lowered his waist and moved his head away.

Whoosh!

The wind went past the side of his ears.

“You dodged it?”

Lone Wolf's expression changed drastically.

But with his strong battle experience, he quickly calmed down.

He used the momentum to make his right hand stay level with Jack's head in just a short moment.

He then flexed his elbows sharply and slammed Jack's temple with it.

That's a killing move!

Once Jack was hit, he would either die or be disabled.

Bam!

In a flash, Jack raised his right hand and blocked Lone Wolf's elbow attack.

The powerful impact force, even if Jack's arm would hit his own head, it had greatly reduced the lethality of the elbow attack.

“You dodged it again?”

There was a huge wave in Lone Wolf's heart.

He had never met a newbie that could adapt so quickly after entering the iron cage!

Right when he was dazed.

Suddenly, he heard an icy cold voice .

“One move is enough.”

Jack suddenly bent forward, like a tiger that was accumulating its energy.

He clenched his left hand and used the power of his waist to turn around.

Bam!

A punch landed on Lone Wolf's right armpit.

“Argh!” Lone Wolf screamed.

He fell harshly onto the ground by a single punch.

The strong pain and the numbness of his armpit made him look so pale that he couldn't even stand up.

The cheering crowd suddenly went silent.

All the audience in the darkness opened their eyes widely while watching the unbelievable scene that was happening in the iron cage.

What in the world was happening?

In the darkness, only Brent smiled helplessly after his shock, "Young Master still showed some mercy?"

Combat skills were killing skills.

That's the principle he concluded between life and death.

Actually, people didn't really care about the life and death in the iron cage.

According to Brent's battle experience, Jack had no less than ten ways to punch that could make Lone Wolf die or disabled.

But Jack was only striking Lone Wolf's armpit.

That way, he could make the opponent lose their combat ability for a moment, but it wouldn't hurt them.

In the iron cage.

Jack slowly walked to Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf already stood up, the pain made his face pale. His right hand remained hanging, it couldn't be lifted for a while.

There's no more suspense in such battle.

When an arm had lost its combat power in a death match, there would only be defeat.

“You lost.”

Jack calmly looked at Lone Wolf.

“You're stopping now?”

Lone Wolf was confused, he was ready for Jack to kill him.

He had been fighting like a beast in that iron cage all year round, so understood the rules well.

There was no such thing as stopping at that point.

In such situation, if the opponent was someone else... The opponent would relentlessly give a bloody show for all the audience there.

Jack looked indifferent in his silence.

Lone Wolf couldn't understand it. The masked man before him felt too different.

Whether it was his quick adapting ability, or stopping at that point.

That caused him to ramble, "You can keep beating me... You can make one of my arms disabled, or

beat me up in my blood pool, or even beat me to death! With this boxing world's power, they... They

have a way to settle it, why did you stop?"

"I just want to accumulate some battle experience, why should I be so ruthless?" Jack smiled while

saying, "My first fight was great, thank you."

Thank you?

First fight?

Lone Wolf was utterly dumbfounded.

Through the mask, he seemed to see Jack's eyes smiling.

After quite some time.

Lone Wolf lowered his head, "Thank you."

He knew clearly, if Jack didn't show some mercy, he would really be destroyed with a single punch like



what Jack had said, "One move is enough".

"I'm leaving."

Jack waved his hands, turned around and gave a signal to the referee to open the iron cage.

He already got his first battle experience. He also knew clearly which battle style he should be using.

Next, he would just need to regularly accumulate such battle experience.

But at that time, all the audience was dead silent, so it was obvious that Jack shouldn't stay there.

After all, at least 90% of the audience lost their money.

He left that place as fast as he can so that the audience would have some time to calm down too.

"What's your name?"

Jack heard Lone Wolf's voice coming from behind him.

Jack didn't stop. He just raised his right hand and waved.

Lone Wolf stood still with a strange expression in his face, and then smiled in the end.

On the way home from the boxing world.

"Brent, how was my fight?" Jack asked for Brent's opinion.

Brent's eyes glowed and said, "I-it was okay."

Jack nodded, he rubbed his own chin with his right hand, "Yeah, I think that my reaction was too slow too. At the beginning, he kept hitting me for a few times because I'm not in my condition yet. If he wasn't careless, I wouldn't even have the chance to strike back."

Brent instinctively looked at the night view beyond the car window. He suddenly was not sure of how to respond.

Young Master... Being too serious would not be good.

Chapter 48 Date

After returning home, Jack did not rest.

He brought Brent to a nearby park and continued the harsh training.

His first battle made him learn a lot of things, also made him realize his shortcomings.

Jack was not someone who would be content with his current state. He would always seek for improvement.

Since he was a kid, he was given the bad name-- "illegitimate child" but still he improved himself step by step until where he was that day.

He knew that he would need to give more to earn more.

He wanted to beat George, so he must work a thousand times more than George.

Even to the point where he would risk his life.

Only hardworking people would be excellent. Excellence would never favor anyone, including

geniuses.

At the same time.

DT Hotel, in the presidential suite room.

George stared at Josh in silence.

In the room, the air had seemed to freeze.

Josh was over cautious. He just stood there without the guts to make any noise.

Amber secretly changed the announcement in EnRich Company's official website, which had created

an opening for Jack in the city.

He couldn't change it. Therefore, he had to return the thing to George at that place.

"Ha!"

George sneered. He stared at the bank card on the table, "Mr. Ellis, you took the money and didn't do

anything. Now you're returning the money, are you joking with me?"

Josh's expression changed. He hurriedly explained, "Jack, I, I'm not joking... I'm actually being controlled too. My boss' daughter came to handle the company, so I became the vice president. She was the one who changed the announcement."

He did not dare to conceal anything.

George's existence was like a mystery for him.

He didn't know how powerful George was, but he absolutely wouldn't dare to provoke him.

"Your boss' daughter?"

George's eyes darkened, "I did not expect it."

He's forgiven?

Josh sighed at heart.

Right after, he glanced at the seat beside him.

He had been in that room for almost half an hour. He literally stood there since then.

"Sit down." George said.

After Josh sat down, George asked again, "What kind of person is your boss? Once his daughter

came, he just made you as the former boss lose control?”

“I, I actually almost never seen my boss. He does a large industry... This EnRich building materials company exists for his keepsake. He rarely visits the company.”

Josh laughed awkwardly, “This time, Amber and Jack were friends in the university. She probably did it because they were friends.”

George’s eyebrows raised, “Do you have Amber’s picture?”

Josh was dumbfounded and he hesitated for a while.

With a suddenly firm gaze, “Yes.”

He answered while taking his phone out and searched for Amber’s picture.

He took that picture secretly when he was in the company.

For Amber, he had something else in mind.

He then understood that George probably had something else in mind too.

He chose George because he wanted to use that chance to get close with George.

If he stayed in EnRich, he would be a CEO at max. But if he wanted to enter the boss circles, it would probably never happen.

George's appearance showed a shortcut for him.

When George saw Amber's picture in the phone... Even if he had seen countless women, his eyes still lit up because Amber was stunning.

George spoke without hesitation, "Make me an appointment with her."

Josh's eyelids twitched involuntarily, but he quickly calmed down and nodded, "Okay, I'll try my best."

"I don't want your best, you must get her for me!"

With a firm tone, George picked up the bank card from the table and threw it to Josh, "I'm not used to taking back the money I have given."

After speaking, he waved at Josh to let him leave.

After leaving the hotel, Josh slowly snapped out of it.

He had wanted to have his wonderful fate and benefit from his intimacy with Amber in the company.

But George's reaction left him with no choice.

With his insight he had trained for years, how could he not understand George's mind?

Josh took a deep breath and murmured, "A great man just be ruthless... Amber, don't blame me for

this!”

...

The next morning.

When Amber came to the company Josh immediately entered the office.

“Amber.”

Josh called her.

Amber frowned, “What’s wrong?”

Josh did not leave a single good impression on Amber.

Especially when Josh defaulted and insisted on boycotting DT, Josh only left her with disgust.

“Uh, do you have some time tonight?”

Josh rubbed his hands, “I want to treat you to dinner as my apology.”

“Yeah, I got it. I accept your apology.” Amber opened the document and coldly said, “But the dinner is

not necessary .”

Josh suddenly got anxious.

Right when he wanted to say something...

Amber waved her hand instead, "Go out first, I still have to follow-up the materials supply for DT."

That sentence made Josh unable to speak, he had no other choice than dejectedly leaving the office.

After returning to his office, Josh's expression sunken.

"Thud, thud", his knuckles lightly knocked the table.

After quite some time, he squinted and murmured, "Really, you have to force me?"

DT Company.

Jack was busy when he received a message from Amber .

"Mr. Hughes, do you have time tonight? Let's have a dinner together."

"Okay."

Jack just answered with a word before smiling.

Right when he wanted to put his phone down, there's another message notification.

After seeing the message sender, Jack frowned. He felt sick of it.

It's from Katherine.

The message was simple, she wanted to have a talk with him.



Jack ignored it. He had nothing to discuss with Katherine anymore.

Everything had ended.

As for him and Amber, was it necessary for him to explain it to Katherine?

Before he put his phone down, there were two continuous message notifications.

One was from Katherine.

“If you don’t want to talk to me, I’ll go to your company!”

Those words were clearly threatening him.

However, the Parry family probably didn’t know that he already became DT’s boss at that time.

Katherine clearly regarded him as DT’s vice president from her words.

Coming to the company for their talk meant she’s going to create a chaos.

While the other message was from Shirley.

“Mr. Hughes, will you have dinner at my place tonight?”

Jack helplessly rubbed his nose and rolled his eyes.

He suddenly smiled.

Then he replied Katherine.

“Okay, see you at Pisces restaurant tonight.”

Right after, he sent another message to Shirley.

“Okay, but I’m not going to your place. I’m treating you to Pisces restaurant.”

He put his phone down and smiled in satisfaction.

Pisces restaurant was a restaurant with a nice surroundings. Seeing the night view by the river, it’s a place where people like to go for a date.

But no one knew, how it would look like when the two sisters-in-law meet?

Chapter 49 You Are Dead If You Lay Your Hand On My Woman

In the evening.

Jack Hughes finished his work early.

He was having a date with Amber Knight at night. It was their first date, and Jack took it seriously.

Even though Amber didn't mind about his past, it was hard to imagine that Jack still rejected her.

There were always new beginnings in life.

One shouldn't lose faith and keep themselves isolated after a failed relationship.

Amber took their first date seriously too.

She finished her work early to tidy up and get dressed up.

However, she wasn't aware that Josh Ellis sneaked into her office after she left work.

Josh carefully looked around to make sure no one was around before he slipped two pills into Amber's drinking water.

After wandering around in the bars looking for women for years, he was able to get that drug from some reliable source.

Ever since he had that drug, he had never missed capturing girl that he fancied.

Two tablets were enough to take out someone until the next day.

He shook the cup carefully to make sure the drugs had dissolved.

"Amber, don't blame me."

After that, he quietly left the office.

When Amber returned, she didn't notice anything unusual.

She looked at the time and felt that it was still early. Subsequently, she drank the water from the cup while looking at the paperwork.

Very soon, she felt dizzy.

"Am I too tired?"

Amber was puzzled as she massaged her head.

Her workload in the past two days was tremendous. She was brainstorming and finding all sorts of ways to help DT solve the issue.

She still felt dizzy after resting for a while. Instead, the dizziness had gotten worse.

Soon, she felt fatigued. Her energy was drained out.

Amber took out her phone to message Jack, "Jack, I... I'm so tired."

Ding!

Jack replied, "Where are you? I'm ready to pick you up."

Amber smiled.

This workaholic wanted to pick me up in advance?

Jack didn't even have a car. Amber should have been the one to pick him up.

But she replied, "I'm at EnRich building materials company."

On the first date, it was apparent Jack was taking it seriously.

It made sense that the boy would pick up the girl.

Amber wasn't going to humiliate Jack just because he didn't have a car.

Right after she replied Jack.

Creek...

The door of the office was pushed open by Josh.

Josh smiled as he walked up to Amber, "Amber, you're still working?"

"Ya... I feel a little tired."

Amber waved her hands. The dizziness grew even more intense.

"All the staff are off work. It is just you and I in the office."

Josh smiled and said, "Why don't I send you back?"

After that, he didn't care if Amber was willing or not. He just picked Amber up and walked her out.

Amber resisted instinctively. However, she had no more strength to do so as she fell directly into Josh's arms.

Sniffing the smell of fragrance from Amber, Josh became excited. Amber was helpless and depressed.

He should be the one to have such a gorgeous lady.

Instead, George Hughes was the one who had her.

"Let me go..."

Her words calmed Josh down.

His expression was gloomy and hostile at the same time. He didn't bother about what Amber said as

he continued walking her out.

Amber was not a fool and not like those rich bimbos. She was smart.

She knew that she was drugged. That was why she was so tired.

She was being set up!

Amber was panic, and Josh wasn't listening to what she said. Luckily, her phone was still on the

WeChat interface, where she was messaging Jack.

Then, she video called Jack...

Jack walked out of the DT company.

He was confused, "Why is she at the EnRich building materials company?"

Out of a sudden, a video call came in.

Jack answered.

A blurred and shaky image displayed on Jack's phone screen.

Jack was utterly stunned.

He kept quiet and frowned as he stared at the phone screen.

Amber was moving but in a very odd position. Jack could vaguely see a person holding her up.

Something was wrong!

Jack's mind went wild.

He hastily stopped a taxi and quickly muted his phone. He growled at the taxi driver, "Quick! Go to

EnRich building materials company immediately!"

The taxi driver was taken back as he hurriedly drove off.

Pah!

Jack threw the one thousand yuan from his pocket to the driver's console.

"Hurry up! I'm going there to save someone!"

"Oh, crap!"

The taxi driver's facial expression changed drastically. He stepped on the acceleration pedal and sped

off.

Jack sat on the passenger seat as he stared at his phone screen.

Although he muted his phone, he could hear the other party's voice.

He was trembling as he breathed heavily.

Something must have happened!

Otherwise, Amber wouldn't have sent such an odd video call.

Jack didn't know why Amber was at Enrich building materials company, nor did he know what happened to her.

As a matter of urgency, he had to get to her side immediately.

To prevent any danger that might happen.

"Where are you sending me to?"

Amber's breathless voice sounded from the video call.

Jack was on tenterhooks when he heard that.

"Tyson Hotel."



Josh's voice was heard.

Jack was infuriated. He became utterly mad.

He recognized it was Josh from the voice. Jack knew what he was up to when he heard him saying

"Tyson Hotel".

"Touch my woman? You want to fucking die!"

The words that came out from him sent chills down to the taxi driver's spine.

The taxi driver wanted to comfort him. He glanced at the phone screen and looked at Jack's face.

He gave up and drove even faster.

No man would allow his woman to be hurt!

Snap!

A sudden bang was heard, and the phone screen was displaying the company ceiling.

The phone dropped.

Jack became even more anxious, "Please send me to Tyson Hotel now."

At that time, it was too late to stop Josh at the EnRich building materials company.

There was still a great chance for him to stop Josh at the Tyson Hotel.

On the way, Jack was breathing heavily. The stare in his eyes was like a beast which would devour someone.

His phone was clacking as he squeezed it.

However, he managed to compose himself as he informed Brent regarding the matter.

With Brent around, Josh would get beaten up!

Finally, Tyson Hotel appeared in sight.

With a crunch!

The taxi driver drifted and brought the car to a stop at the main entrance of Tyson Hotel.

Chapter 50 Laying Here

As Jack got off the taxi in a hurry.

He suddenly noticed something.

In the parking lot not far from where he was standing, was a white Porsche 911.

It was Amber's car!

Was he too late?

Jack didn't care about anything else, it was as if he turned into a mad animal, turned on his heels, eyes

all red, and rushed towards the Tyson Hotel.

When he entered into the lobby, he saw two very familiar people walk towards the elevator, arms around each other.

“Amber!”

Jack yelled out loud, but the elevator had already closed, and instead, it got a lot of people to turn around to him.

He went to the reception and asked angrily, “That couple there, which room did they get?”

The receptionist was really scared by Jack, but keeping their customers privacy was her job.

She was just about to answer.

Bang!

Jack smashed his fist on the bar table of the reception, bit his teeth and said, “My girlfriend was drugged, if anything happens to her, you will have to shut down this hotel.”

Right in this moment, he was so mad, that he didn't care about anything else.

Also, with Mr. Ward's powers, it was more than just possible to shut down a hotel.

Now the receptionist was really scared by Jack, and quickly answered, “18th floor, room 999, its the

presidential suit.”

Jack ran towards the elevator.

Luckily, the receptionist didn't waste too much of his time, when he got to the 18th floor, he just saw

how Josh and Amber were walking towards the room.

“Let go of her!”

Jack walked towards them with long quick steps.

Josh, who was just about to knock on the door, was startled, and when he turned around to see Jack,

his face immediately changed colors.

“Ja... Jack...” Amber was losing her strength, even her consciousness was slipping away.

In a blink of an eye, Jack was standing next to her.

And without even thinking about it, he punched his fist in Josh's face.

Josh wanted to duck, but Jack had too much exercises in the past weeks, both his strength and his

tactics have improved so much that no normal person could run from that.

With a scream, Josh let go of Amber, and backed away a few steps until he sat on the floor.

He was holding his face with both hands, and crying like an animal while the blood was splashing from between his fingers.

This punch had broken his nose.

“Amber...”

Jack took Amber, his face written with worries.

So close!

So, so close!

If he had thought about it only a second longer, or if he had taken longer on the way.

What he would be facing now would be totally different ending.

Amber slowly raised her head, and looked at Jack with blurry eyes, then she smiled, “You really came?”

As she finished her question, she closed her eyes again, and passed out.

Jack felt a rush in his head, that boiled anger like gas.

He felt as if there was a huge volcano in his chest about to explode.

His eyes looked like the ones of an angry lion when he stared at Josh on the floor, and pressed out

words from between his teeth, “Don’t you know that this is my girl?”

When he said that, he gently put Amber down to sit on the floor.

Then, with a emotionless face, he slowly walked towards Josh.

Josh was already too scared, except for holding his face and screaming, he had no idea what to do.

He never thought that there would be Jack suddenly appearing in the middle of his plan.

Having a guilty conscience, Josh back away from Jack, “Jack, listen to me, this is all just a misunderstanding.”

“Sure.”

Jack showed a cold smile on his face.

Then, he lifted his foot.

Bang!

The foot landed a kick on Josh’s head.

Josh raised his hand to try and protect himself, but Jack’s kick was so powerful that there was no way

he could have done something. His head hit against the wall with force and he passed out.

Jack looked at Josh with his cold eyes, his expression had not changed, he didn't even care if he might have killed him.

He wasn't a soft person.

He didn't kill Lone Wolf in the boxing world because his purpose was to practice his skills instead of killing people.

But now, he would do it.

Amber was his girlfriend, she was his woman.

She was his most precious one.

Anyone who touched her had to die.

Jack turned to look at the closed door, the anger was boiling in his eyes.

He clenched both hands into tight fists, until the knuckles cracked.

Was this like bringing a gift?

His girlfriend was drugged by Josh, then brought to this room, was this to kiss the person's ass, who was staying in there?

Ridiculous!

Bang!

With a strong leg, Josh suddenly kicked in the door of the hotel room.

In the room deep passionate music was playing.

The drapes were shut tight, so that the room was very dark.

Someone was sitting on the chair in the living room, the head lowered, both hands folded together supporting his chin.

“George?”

Even though there was not enough light for Jack to be sure, but he could guess from the figure he saw in front of him.

A person who had tried to kill him, he wouldn't forget so easily.

“Ha, ha, hah...”

It was a very icy laughter that suddenly was heard, George slowly raised his head, his eyes were shooting towards Jack, “You bastard, you even dare to take my prey?”

From his voice, it sounded as if he was cracking jokes with Jacky.



He stood up, pulled on his suit, and walked towards the door.

Jack knitted his brows, he was still shocked that the person in this hotel room was George.

But, this was about Amber.

He took a step forward, "I am going to take her with me."

"Who are you to take her?" George laughed, "Just because you have done some practice on your

fistfight? Stop making fun of yourself, all you are is a bastard, and you are good for nothing. You are

nothing compared to someone like me, who has enjoyed the best of education ever since I was small."

Whoosh!

Just as he finished talking.

George suddenly rushed towards Jack.

When he was approaching, he took a big jump, a one legged kick on the wall, and the other leg was

coming towards Jack.

Jack's face darkened, he made a move and raised both his arms into the air, and with a loud sound, he

stopped George's leg before it hit him.

"What?"

George was shocked.

But the next second, his expression changed drastically.

After stopping George's kick, Jack turned and had his right leg in his arms.

"Get on the ground!"

While yelling loudly, Jack used force on George's leg to push him to the floor.

George's expression changed, he didn't even get a chance to react.

With Jack's hands forcing him, he fell on the floor with a loud sound.

His face turned pale, he almost didn't die down there.

George didn't wait for Jack to take another chance, and immediately got up, staring at Jack in disbelief.

He never thought that this bastard changed so much within such a short time.

He could swear that last time they encountered, Jack didn't know how to use that tactic.

Even if he did know, he couldn't have reacted so fast in such a short time.

This kind of fight tactics gave him cold shower down his back.

But, George was not ready to be defeated.

He was the elite of Hughes family, even though he was surprised, but it was not enough to crush his confidence.

“That’s quite interesting. Today, you are going to lay here, and the woman outside will as well.”

George smirked, and showed the confidence that he had being the Hughes’ elite.

Next second.

George was rushing towards Jack.

Jack’s eyes focused, and was just about to take on with George.

Suddenly.

Something flashed in the corner of his eyes, George was holding a knife in his right hand.

The appearance of the dagger was as if a snake was coming right at him.