

Born Winner 411

Chapter 411 Second Only to One Person

Teasing laughter echoed throughout the living room.

Carlos looked calm.

However, Rena's face turned red and she was speechless.

She had really never seen someone who dared to be so impolite towards Grandpa!

Even the heads of the families from the other side of the ocean who acknowledged their families as the centuries-old families themselves also had to be respectful when facing Grandpa!

However, when he was back in the homeland now, he was described by this young guy from a small land as an...old man who lived on the street?

"Rena, step back!"

Carlos spoke and broke the silence in the living room, "What Mr. Hughes said is reasonable."

Rena looked at her grandpa incredulously.

Grandpa was extraordinarily friendly today...right?

He surprisingly still said that it was reasonable?

But facing Carlos' gaze, Rena did not dare to argue anymore. She simply turned around and walked

out of the living room.

Only Jack and Carlos were left in the living room.

Jack said, "Mr. Yales, you better say straight to the point. If you continue to waste time like this, perhaps I won't have the patience to wait for you. I still have to go home to have dinner with my wife."

"Okay, okay. In that case, I won't beat around the bush anymore."

Carlos nodded and said while smiling, "The reason I come this time is actually to invite Mr. Hughes to join the Grand Freemasons."

Join the Grand Freemasons?

Jack was instantly in a dilemma on the spot.

What kind of situation was this?

If it was not because Yael was targeted this time, he would not even know what the Grand Freemasons was.

With no interaction with the Grand Freemasons, one of the most high-status and experienced people of the Grand Freemasons personally came and invited him to join the Grand Freemasons.

Was this...a joke?

Seeing Jack being dumbfounded, Carlos laughed and continued saying, as if he had expected it.

“I know the doubts Mr. Hughes has in your mind. You’re wondering why the Grand Freemasons will invite you to join although you have never had any interaction with the Grand Freemasons, right?”

Jack regained his presence of mind and nodded.

“It isn’t appropriate for me to tell you the exact reason. But, this is the thought of Mafia Boss of the Grand Freemasons.”

Carlos smiled friendly and he looked amiable, benevolent, and approachable.

But, Jack had known a few matters about the Grand Freemasons from Mr. Ward.

He was really foolish if he really thought that the old guy in front of him was approachable.

“As long as Mr. Hughes agrees, the Grand Freemasons definitely won’t neglect Mr. Hughes. I know Mr. Hughes’ identity and background. Being the son of the head of the Hughes family, if you don’t get your deserved status after joining the Grand Freemasons, it’s indeed our fault for belittling Mr. Hughes.”

Carlos spoke steadily and calmly. When he spoke of this, he paused for a moment, lowered his voice and said, “Therefore, I’ve discussed with Mafia Boss. If Mr. Hughes agrees to join the Grand

Freemasons, Mr. Hughes' status will be declared as 'Juan', which is the same status as I and is higher than Mafia Boss."

Boom!

Jack was seemingly struck by lightning and he was dumbstruck.

Juan!

From what Rena said just now, this was an extremely respectable and great status in the Grand

Freemasons!

It represented a status that was even higher than Mafia Boss' status and was equal to Carlos' status.

This truly meant that he would be second only to one person!

Even if Jack had a strong mental power, at this moment, he was also immensely awe-struck.

Carlos saw this scene clearly and he was quite certain and confident that he could persuade Jack

successfully.

Since it was such a great benefit, not to mention the young generation of the Hughes family.

Even the people from the entire world also could not resist it.

As one of the most experienced and high-status people of the Grand Freemasons, he knew how terrifying his status was.

Mafia Boss of the Grand Freemasons changed frequently but he had been safely remaining in his position from the beginning to the end to be worshipped by all Mafia Bosses.

With the status as 'Juan' in the Grand Freemasons, even if one was not willing to accept Mafia Boss' order, one also could arbitrarily refute it!

Carlos hurriedly said, "If Mr. Hughes joins, you'll be the youngest person who owns the status as one of the most experienced and high-status people compared to anyone in the Grand Freemasons in the past!"

However.

"What will be the price for that?" Jack suddenly raised his eyebrows and asked.

Carlos froze at once. His eyes could not conceal the astonishment he had.

What kind of disposition and mental power should one have to be able to calm down so quickly?

At this moment, he and Jack apparently exchanged the astonishment and calmness they had just now.

Jack's face no longer showed the astonishment he had just now. Instead, his face showed an

indescribable calmness and his pair of eyes also looked exceptionally calm.

“What do you mean price?” Carlos was a bit panicked.

“You offer me such an honoured high status which means I’ll be second only to one person, there should be a price for me to pay, right?”

Jack shrugged his shoulders and leaned back on the sofa, “Since I was young, my mother always taught me that no pain, no gain. How much you get depends on how much you pay. It’s the status of ‘Juan’, I think the price that people of the Grand Freemasons want me to pay should be astonishingly high, right?”

Giving a status of ‘Juan’ was undoubtedly inviting a very respectable and high-status person into the Grand Freemasons.

Given such a great treatment, if there was no price, Jack absolutely did not believe that the Grand Freemasons could survive more than two hundred years.

The way Carlos looked at Jack completely changed.

There was a shock, surprise, and admiration...He was no longer amiable and friendly as before.

If this scene was seen by Rena who had left, she would definitely cry out in surprise.

In the Grand Freemasons, Carlos already had not had such a look for many years!

Jack also noticed the change in Carlos' eyes. He was slightly certain.

Previously, Carlos always gave him a sense of uncertainty as if he was wearing a mask. So, he could not see right through Carlos.

But now, he could slightly see right through him!

After a long while.

Carlos finally returned to normal and smiled slightly, "No price for that!"

"You think I'm stupid?" Jack snorted, "If people of the Grand Freemasons are really this stupid, how is it possible that it can survive and develop well for more than two hundred years."

Finished speaking.

Jack got up and headed out, "Sorry, it's almost time. I have to go home to have dinner with my wife."

"Hold on, Mr. Hughes!"

Carlos was stunned for a moment and he hurriedly got up to call Jack.

"If Mr. Hughes leaves like this, you're bound to regret it!"

“Regret what?” Carlos did not turn his head back and just spoke coldly.

Carlos smiled slightly, “There is no price for joining the Grand Freemasons and having the status of being second only to one person. However, if you don’t join, there will be a price.”

“You mean ZX Finances?”

With an indifferent face, Jack turned to stare directly at Carlos. At this moment, his eyes were so sharp that he was like a hawk.

The only interaction he had with the Grand Freemasons was the financial company on Yael’s side.

The so-called price...was not difficult to be guessed at all!

Carlos did not deny and smiled while sighing, “I’ve wasted plenty of time but thanks to having the love of God, I’m able to live more than a hundred years. Thank you for giving me a refreshing impression before I die, Mr. Hughes.”

“But, please believe in the strength of the Grand Freemasons, Mr. Hughes. If we really want to target something, even if it’s a net exposure worth ten billion yuan, the Grand Freemasons still can easily get it.”

This was both a compliment and a threat.

It was a carrot-and-stick approach.

But, it was a point that caused Jack to hesitate.

He did not doubt whether the Grand Freemasons could get Yael's hole card worth ten billion yuan.

If five forces simultaneously targeted Yael in the past, he still believed that Yael should be able to save the day.

But now, since Carlos already said so, if the Grand Freemasons gave their best to target Yael, then it would really lead to a disastrous result.

This was the difference between self-help and dealing with one target using great power!

Undoubtedly, Carlos' words meant to let Yael become 'the target that was dealt with using great power'.

If he agreed to join the Grand Freemasons, everything would be safe and sound. Even Yael's crisis could be solved too.

But if he did not agree, the knife of the Grand Freemasons would promptly fall onto Yael's neck.

"Mr. Hughes, one of the choices represents the status that allows you to be second only to one person,

while another choice represents the survival that is obtained upon sacrificing an arm. With your disposition and wisdom, it shouldn't be a difficult thing to choose, right?"

Carlos looked at Jack with an expression as if he was smiling but it looked like he was not smiling too.

As he spoke, his bright gaze gradually became stern.

This caused Jack to be panicky in which a chill apparently went down his spine.

Chapter 412 Number One In The World

The atmosphere in the living room was extremely unsettling.

Jack and Carlos stared at each other.

Carlos's icy sharp gaze almost suffocated Jack as if he was going to be stabbed countless times to death with a knife on the spot.

This... was the aura that the forebears of the Grand Freemasons Juan generation had.

The so-called domineering attitude looked like mere child's play in front of Carlos's grandeur.

The aura that Carlos exuded was not of fury but self-worth and power. Even when he was smiling, he made people feel a deep sense of despair and intimidation.

After a long time.

Jack smiled helplessly, "You won."

“Okay! Wise people know what is going on. You are ready for the initiation ceremony.”

Carlos’s intimidating aura disappeared as his eyes softened and a smile appeared on his face.

The ceremony began soon with the presence of Carlos and Rena.

After some lengthy words from Carlos, Jack knelt in front of the altar and Carlos stood beside him.

Jack burned a piece of yellow paper and drank a cup of yellow rice wine.

After that, he finally received the token of the Grand Freemasons from Carlos.

There was not much difference between his and Rena’s token.

It was a token made of sandalwood and engraved with the symbol of the Grand Freemasons on one side and the word ‘Juan’ on the other side.

“Mr. Hughes, this is the Grand Freemasons identity token. There are three thousand and six hundred Grand Freemason units in the world recognizing this token. You can order them as much as you want, even the leader must bow to you.”

When Carlos said this, he unconsciously stiffened his back, as if he was full of arrogance and pride.

When Rena, who was standing on the side, saw the ‘Juan’ engraved on the wooden token, her pretty

face turned pale. She looked as if she couldn't believe her eyes and stood there stunned.

This token, signified the Juan generation, the same as Grandpa's generation!

Only Grandpa had such seniority in the Grand Freemasons.

Now... was the Grand Freemasons inviting a senior forebear to come in?

As one of the Grand Freemasons Lieutenants, Rena knew very well how important was seniority

among the Grand Freemasons.

It terrified her!

Jack played around with the token, and after confirming with Carlos that there was nothing else to do,

he left.

Carlos personally went to the gate to see him off and gave Rena's car keys to Jack. He told Jack that

he only needed to bring the car to the company building tomorrow and Rena would pick it up herself.

Looking at the blue BMW i8 disappear into the distance, Carlos' dark eyes flickered faintly with light

and the smile at the corner of his mouth became more noticeable than ever.

Even when the car was no longer in sight anymore.

He stood there in front of the door, not turning around to go back in.

“Grandpa!”

Rena’s voice finally made him turn around.

“What is it?” He asked with a smile.

“Is it really... Juan generation?” Rena still felt like she was in a dream.

Even though she had witnessed everything just now; she was still in a trance.

“I know you have doubts, but he should have the identity of Juan's generation. This was discussed and

decided by me and the leader. There are three thousand and six hundred units of the Grand

Freemasons in the world, we must comply with the rules.”

Carlos did not explain clearly, but his deep voice suppressed any doubts that were growing in Rena’s

heart.

“But he... is so young and his achievements are not the best in the world. If the Juan generation

identity is bestowed upon him as soon as he enters, then how will the three thousand and six hundred

units be convinced?”

Still not convinced, Rena continued, “Grandpa, you have always been impartial and selfless. As your

granddaughter, I have never received any special treatment because of your seniority, it has always been according to the rules of the Grand Freemasons.”

“Bestowed?”

Carlos smiled, “That is what he is worth!”

A subtle change in his sentence changed the meaning completely.

After speaking, he turned and stared in the direction where Jack had left.

His eyes were full of appreciation and satisfaction.

He muttered to himself, “Young people like him, with their centuries-old experience, are really the number one in the world.”

Bang!

With his words, Rena’s delicate body trembled as if she was hit by a huge thunderbolt.

Her pupils dilated and her mouth opened in shock as she stared at Carlos in horror.

She had never heard her Grandpa say those words before... ever.

She knew that even the leaders of the successive generations had never gotten such a compliment from her Grandpa.

“Grandpa, does he really deserve such a compliment?”

Rena’s lips trembled as she gasped incredulously, “But he was so rude to you just now, as if he was full of youthful vigor. How could he be the number one in the world?”

“A young man must be full of youthful vigor!”

Carlos curled his lips and his eyes gleamed, “Young people are crazy and hot-blooded, and if you don’t have this kind of vigor, then how can you talk about winning?”

Rena seemed to understand it a bit, but she thought about something and hurriedly asked, “Then, before when you asked me to probe around to see if he has talent, why did you scold me?”

“I only told you to probe around, not to fight with your life.”

Carlos turned around and gave her a rebuking look. He asked in a deep voice, “Youthful vigor... If you were so full of youthful vigor, you only played against him for a few rounds, could you not feel who had the upper hand. I will ask you now if you are really fighting with your life, what’s your chance of winning over him?”

Rena frowned in thought.

After a few seconds of pondering, she smiled gloomily, "Probably... by one point."

"One point? You mean you would have one point more, right?" Carlos smiled slightly, "Compared to you guys, he has a gap of more than twenty years, but he accomplished such things. Can you still say that he is not the number one in the world?"

Rena fell silent.

Carlos' words had left her speechless.

Putting all other things aside, he was able to beat her, a Lieutenant of the Grand Freemasons, even after a twenty-year gap, with only a short period of training.

Such talent was indeed worthy of praise, it was extremely frightening and god-like.

"Rena, remember, capable people don't go around telling everyone about their capabilities, they show their potential with their actions. You might think that he is just a mediocre man, but one day he will take the opportunity to astonish everyone. Such people are called talented geniuses, who can learn something very fast despite the lack of time."

Carlos' voice was low. After a few seconds, he suddenly smiled.

He turned around and looked at Rena with a strange smile.

“Anyway, I raised you up until now. You curse at Jack with your words and appear to be resentful

towards him, but this is the first time I have seen you teasing someone.”

“What!?”

Rena was startled and her beautiful face turned red as she blushed.

She lowered her head in embarrassment and blamed him, “Weren’t you who wanted me to test him?”

“I didn’t ask you to flirt with him.”

“Grandpa! How are you so shameless?” Rena screamed.

On the other side.

Jack drove the BMW i8 back to TM Villa District.

Inside the car, there was still a faint fragrance. It was Rena’s scent that still lingered.

But Jack didn’t care about it at all.

He was not a pervert who would go crazy with just someone’s fragrance.

Moreover, his first impression of Rena had left him with nothing but disgust.

He played with the Grand Freemasons identity token in his hand. Frowning, his eyes filled with doubts.

Looking at the dark road ahead, he whispered softly.

“By joining the Grand Freemasons, I will be below one person but above the rest. However, if I refused to join, Yael will be defeated very soon. Is there anything better than this in the world?”

“The Grand Freemasons... do they really have nothing better to do? Or are they lacking forebear to worship?”

Throwing the token on the passenger seat, he laughed to himself, “How can such a good thing exist?

What is the purpose of persuading me to join the Grand Freemasons?”

Chapter 413 Mr. Ward Cries

Nothing was free in this world.

Grand Freemasons had been gradually increasing their numbers within the last 200 hundreds, and therefore nobody was foolish in inviting this person to join them.

There certainly was a price to be paid.

There was no doubt when this would happen; it was just what exact price was to be paid.

Jack was very aware of this.

But in the situation just now, he had to make a choice.

Yael was his close friend and also the one who in charge of his family properties that were worth

billions.

Five forces had joined together for the attack, and if Grand Freemasons were to do everything in their power then Yael would be powerless against them.

This involved Yael and also concerned the answer sheet that would be handed to the Hughes Family a year later.

He didn't dare to make any gambles because one careless move and the whole game would be over.

Therefore his only choice was to join the organization in order to give Yael a slim chance of survival.

If it wasn't for Grand Freemason's attack, then Yael's had more chances of turning things around for the better one .

When he returned to the TM Villa District, it was already nine o'clock in the evening.

As Jack had parked the car and walked inside he saw Amelia.

"When did you change your car?"

Amelia asked with a smile.

"Something happened just now so I borrowed someone else's." Jack explained casually, he was really

quite worried about the situation regarding Grand Freemasons, so he called Mr. Ward up to the rooftop.

Amelia who was still stood there, with a complex expression on her face whispered, "The fragrance of a woman... a very delicate and natural fragrance."

While she whispered to herself, she slowly raised her eyes and looked deeply at the BMW i8 in the garage.

As the sensitive of woman, it made her distinguish it immediately.

Due to her family's social background it was even clearer what the residual fragrance on Jack's body was.

Ordinary perfume could never have such a fragrance as this.

Even the most expensive perfumes couldn't acquire such a fragrance.

It was a natural scent that had been blended very carefully.

On the rooftop.

Jack threw Grand Freemason's metal token onto the table.

Once Mr. Ward had seen the metal token he suddenly appeared horrified.

"Master Hughes, this is a Grand Freemason's token! You, why do you have it?"

Jack sat down on the chair helplessly, "They gave it to me."

"Grand Freemason gave you that?" Mr. Ward was completely dumbfounded.

Jack then said, "Turn it over and have a look."

Mr. Ward took a deep breath, calmed himself down, slowly picked up the token and turned it over.

He was startled beyond belief when he read the word 'Juan' on the token.

Mr. Ward was then just stood there lifelessly.

"Juan, this Juan token... this stands for Grand Freemason's Juan."

Mr. Ward was in a complete state of panic and his lips trembled as he said, "It's impossible that Grand

Freemason would give Juan's token to you. They have a whole system set up which is about accepting

new members; they would never give it out to someone, let alone Juan's token."

"Grand Freemason's first twenty four characters and the last twenty four characters make forty eight in

total. With their strict rules, as time goes by they will occasionally make exceptions to promote

someone to a higher position, but this was only for someone who has contributed greatly to Grand

Freemasons."

“In Juan’s position there is only one member currently and that person is a real ancestor of them, and even if he is the head of Grand Freemasons, he still must yield to the rules of the organization.”

Mr. Ward’s series of low murmurs to himself showed how affected he was by this.

Jack mocked himself and shrugged, “Well Mr. Ward you should count yourself very lucky ,which you have seen the second member on par with Juan’s position.”

Mr. Ward was overwhelmed.

His eyes widened as if he had seen a ghost and he looked at Jack in horror.

“So, Master Hughes not only was accepted into the Grand Freemasons but was also put into Juan’s position within the group.”

Jack nodded, “it sounds unreal, right?”

He had also heard everything about Juan’s position within the group from Carlos and Rena.

He was now only below one person and above ten thousand others.

This person could only be Carlos, and the only thing separating them was experience and seniority.

And the other ten thousand people must be all within the three thousand and six hundred sections, all of them were below him in rank even if the leader was among them.

Mr. Ward was unable to hide his panic, no, he couldn't hide it at all.

"What is going on? Have the people in Grand Freemason's gone crazy?"

"Juan's token, The Grand Freemason's would never give it out, the leader wouldn't agree, Juan wouldn't agree and nor would the people within the other sections."

At this moment Mr. Ward's last remaining bit of sanity kept him from not screaming out and jumping on the spot.

"But they gave it to me, it happened just now."

Jack was full of doubts and said rather helplessly, "Moreover, the one who gave me this token was not others than Carlos."

Mr. Ward was stunned.

Completely and utterly dumbfounded.

Jack had already expected this reaction from Mr. Ward.

To be honest, anyone who had heard this exact same information would react just like how Mr. Ward did.

He continued to say, "And, do you dare believe that he said if I join them then I won't have to pay any price, and I would be regarded as a superior among them."

"Impossible! There must be some conditions for this, this kind of treatment and behaviour by the Grand Freemason's is unheard of, they must surely have something else in mind."

Mr. Ward threw the token onto the table, "Master Hughes, we cannot be part of this, you don't need to accept their invitation, and we don't need this token."

"I had agreed with you."

Jack smiled painfully, "But they used Yael as a threat, and said that if I don't join them and accept the token then they would do everything in their power to attack Yael, so this was all I could do for now."

Mr. Ward's body shook and he staggered back in horror.

What Jack said made him hesitate.

He eventually sank down into the chair.

And in the dim light, Jack could clearly see that Mr. Ward's eyes were red.

The look of horror on his face gradually turned to anger.

He was not surprised and instead felt that this reaction was normal.

Not just Mr. Ward but even himself was furious.

Being completely suppressed and forced to join the association, to be honest regardless of whether

Yael was attacked or what other prices he had to pay in the future, he really couldn't bear this.

This feeling of suffocation turned into extreme rage.

After a while.

Mr. Ward suddenly started to smile.

However this smile was full of bitterness and his red eyes were hazy.

Jack was afraid that this was too much for Mr. Ward to handle, so he got up to go comfort him.

"Mr. Ward, relax. Maybe things won't be as bad as we think? At least, Yael's situation can be

temporarily resolved and with this token I can ensure that all of the other people have to obey me and

treat me as a superior."

"I know, I understand."

Mr. Ward burst into tears and shook his head with a wry smile, "I am the one should be blamed, for due

to my own inadequacies, I let you get into this terrible situation."

Once he said this, Mr. Ward got up and walked down the stairs.

From his figure you could see he didn't stand as straight as before and you could see the effects of old age from his movements .

Jack smiled helplessly and looked up at the stars and moon in the night sky.

His eyes were full of unwillingness.

Then he muttered to himself, "Pretending is a good thing . At least it's a good thing for Yael for now. I'm just not sure what will happen to Yael tomorrow when the market opens and the trading commences

."

Chapter 414 Small Company

That night, Jack barely slept.

On one hand, he was worried about the issue with Yael and Grand Freemasons, on the other hand...

His wife didn't hug him today to fall asleep.

After they got married, Jack had long gotten used to Amber lying in his arms while going to sleep.

This was the first time that she turned her back to him.

"Did she misunderstand something?"

Jack knitted his brows and thought.

When the sun came up, Amber got up from bed early as usual, there was nothing different than the other days.

So Jack forgot about his doubts.

After they had breakfast, Jack left early to drive to DT.

Today is was going to be about how Grand Freemasons was gonna perform.

Without the pressure of the giant Grand Freemasons, Yael should be able to deal with everything easier.

But that was not what Jack could control, he took a moment to calm the worries down and to focus on his own work.

With the blink of an eye, it was already 9:30.

Jack was reading some files when Yael called him.

"Jack, great news!"

When he picked up the call, Yael yelled excited from the other side of the line.

It seems that Carlos Juan had kept his word.

Jack smiled relieved, "So what is the situation now?"

"Hahaha... this is really great news, even I didn't expect it."

Yael couldn't control the excitement in his voice, it barely happened that Yael couldn't control his own behavior, "When they opened the market, Grand Freemasons suddenly turned their aim, they not only stopped their attack with the other five forces, they... even raised us!"

"They helped?"

Jack was a little surprised, Carlos Juan mentioned that he would join Grand Freemasons, and leave

Yael alone.

He didn't only let Yael go, but he even turned his point and helped Yael, this really was out of any expectations!

"Jack, this time we should be stable, since we have Grand Freemasons to help us, and with our own actions, I have a confidence of 30% that we can turn it over!"

When Jack heard the excitement in Yael's voice, he couldn't help but to smile in relief.

30% chance!

That was a lot!

Compared to their situation before that they were going to die with it, this was really a good chance.

These days, Yael had been suppressed because of the attack.

Facing the combined attack of the five forces, even if Yael was still standing his position, Jack knew that they were about to be done.

And the billions that were in control of Yael was part of what he had to show the Hughes family as his grades in a year!

If they lost that money, it meant that in a year when he had to hand his answering sheet to the Hughes family, there would be a big lack.

Billions, that was easy said, but when it was about using it to grade a person, it was far from easy.

"Wait."

Suddenly, Yael called out on the other side of the line, "Something is wrong!"

Jack frowned, he just calmed down but was now worried again.

On the phone, he heard the sound of the keyboard being used.

"What is wrong, how can it be?"

"Is this supposed to be a surprise or a shock?"

"They are such a small company, could he turn into a demon to make huge trouble?"

He listened to Yael say in a row.

Jack quickly caught up and heard the most important information -- a small company.

Within those five forces, the only one that could be called a small company was only the Jeweline

Group!

"Yael, what happened with the Jeweline Group?" Jack quickly asked, at the same time he wanted Yael

to calm down.

In the stock operation of the financial world, one second it could be like heaven, the next second it

would be hell, the more it looked like a crisis, the calmer they had to be.

After a few moments of silence on the phone.

Yael suddenly said disbelieving, "Jack, the Jeweline Group is also helping us, can you believe it?"

Just one sentence made the vein on Jack's eye corner jump out.

The Grand Freemasons were helping them, that's because he joined them, he agreed with Carlos

Juan's requirements.

Now there was the Jeweline Group, what did that mean?

"This is really weird!"

Jack mumbled, his voice was extremely low, "If he is helping you, then let him, you are going to take care of this, I need to investigate the Jeweline Group."

A small company from the northwest, that wasn't even know, suddenly joined into a fight that only involved the big ones, this was really weird.

And now, they suddenly started to help Yael?

Even if they were going with the wind, it shouldn't be like that!

Ever since it started, whatever the Jeweline Group did, left Jack with doubts, he felt that all this was very strange.

After he hung up the call, he called Mr. Ward's number.

"Mr. Ward, please gather the documents that you found on the Jeweline Group and bring everything to my office."

"Young Master, did something happen?" Mr. Ward was a little surprised.

Jack narrowed his eyes, "I am afraid something is up with this Group."

After he hung up, Jack leaned into his chair and rubbed his nose.

He had just calmed down a bit, but now he was worried again.

What the Jeweline Group was doing, nobody could understand, if he had to, he could possibly explain

it with that they are trying to go with the flow.

They were just a little company, where did they get their courage from?

After an hour.

Mr. Ward brought all the files he found on the Jeweline Group and put them on Jack's desk.

"Young Master, this is what I found on the Jeweline Group, I have dug up everything the last time." Mr.

Ward saw that Jack's expression wasn't good, and said.

"Huh."

Jack chuckled weirdly, and started going through the pages, while he said, "This company joined in the

attack last minute, first they helped Yael to raise them up, then they cooperated with those other four

forces to attack, this was already weird, but guess what just happened?"

"What?" Mr. Ward asked, he didn't know about Yael yet.

"Grand Freemasons changed their direction, and started helping Yael, but not even 10 minutes later, so did the Jeweline Group."

Jack finished flipping through one of the document files, and looked at Mr. Ward with deep doubts, "Mr. Ward, you have a lot of experience, imagine that you were in charge of this Jeweline Group right now, would you dare to do that?"

Mr. Ward's pupils narrowed extremely, and he kept quiet.

His silence was already an answer.

He wouldn't dare to!

Capital profit was about trying to get any risk out of the way but at the same time to make the profit high

as possible, this was inertia.

Even though Yael had Grand Freemasons on his side, but his chances were still low.

What the Jeweline Group was doing, was against the rules of capital profit, it was as if... they were trying to find a way out in a bad situation!

This was different than a decent capital.

When the great people were in a fight, the normal people would suffer from it.

Jeweline Group was an ordinary company, they did not only join the war of those greater ones, but now they were even helping the weak ones against the strong ones.

"I am going to help you investigate."

Mr. Ward recovered again, and sighed, then he started reading the files with Jack.

It was silent in the office.

Mr. Ward had found everything on the Jeweline Group, the documents and files were all gathered.

What made Jack frown was, every single document showed that this company couldn't be more ordinary, it had nothing special about it.

The more they read, the more Jack had doubts about them.

Even Mr. Ward's expression turned more and more dignified.

When Jack took out the last file of documents to read, suddenly, his eyes stopped.

His sight was fixed on one of the lines on the paper of information.

Boom!

Jack slammed his hand on the table, and said in between his teeth, "Mr. Ward, I think I found it."

Chapter 415 The Person Behind

Mr. Ward's dark eyes suddenly looked shining.

He quickly went around and behind Jack to look at what he was pointing at.

Even Jack's eyes were turning fierce.

The information was kept short, if he hadn't read every single word and sentence carefully, he wouldn't

have noticed it.

Especially since this information seemed more than just normal.

The content was that the Jeweline Group was once a subsidiary company of the Hughes family, and

they had cooperated on a mine, the time was limited for one year, in the end the contract was ended

because the amount of coal was too less.

"One year, this is actually a normal cooperation time." Mr. Ward frowned.

Just looking at the words, this line didn't seem important.

But Jack smiled and said, "It indeed is, it even couldn't be called as a good cooperation, but now that

the Jeweline Group stepped in the situation, don't you think that the meaning of this information

changed?"

Mr. Ward's complexion darkened, he still didn't understand.

"Young Master, maybe you are overthinking it?"

Jack wasn't in a hurry, and said, "They are a small company, where would they have the money to join into the issue with Yael? And where did they get their courage to do something that even you wouldn't dare to?"

As he said so, he pointed at the line on the document again.

"If we take this cooperation as the starting point, and pretend this was the situation, and now let's try to think about what the Jeweline Group is doing?"

Mr. Ward trembled, with his experience, he suddenly understood everything after Jack had put down his hypothesis, and there was only one possibility.

"Old master?"

Mr. Ward said immediately.

Jack smiled openly, and said with deep eyes, "Maybe after things calm down with Yael, we should take a trip to the North."

If they took on the idea that the Jeweline Group could be connected to the Hughes family.

Then the disappearance of his father.

If the Jeweline Group was by itself, Jack wouldn't believe that they dared to do something like that.

But if his father was part of it, with what he could do, this wasn't that strange anymore.

"Right, right right, we should, definitely!"

Mr. Ward's eyes were brightening up, when he saw Jack's eyes, he was even more surprised, "Young

Master, your idea makes sense, if this really is what old Master was doing, then all this seems to be

coming natural, even if there is a 1% chance, we should go to the North."

"As long as we can find old Master, as long as we have his shelter, Young Master, you won't be

constrained everywhere, and you can actually get rid of the situation you are in right now."

Jack's eyes were deep, his lips curled into a smile.

If he could find his father, maybe he could find out what his disappearance was about.

At the same time, in the Hughes family.

In a small yard.

The water was flowing.

George, Killian and Ivy were gathered together.

"This time, that bastard Jack won't be able to turn around again!"

George was sitting in the wheelchair, and said proudly, "Why don't we add some more bargaining chips to make him lose for all?"

"Three billion, is that not enough?"

Killian raised his brows and said, "George, you only know obtrusion, do you have any idea what it had cost us just to pull Zooko and Seava in? And with the Rothschild, I have used up every favor that I still had with them."

Money had worth, while favors didn't.

But even within wealthy families, a favor had to be returned, everyone would remember it.

"Right, George, Killian is right, we want to take down the finance company of Jack, we have already put in three billion to do so, when Zooko and Seava will do their action, they will have to put in their part, if we add on it, they won't do it for us anymore."

Ivy's face was cold, "Killian has used up his only favor with the Rothschild, if we put in more, they won't

talk to us again."

"If it's not possible then fine, with what we are doing right now, even if that father murderer from the Quinn family is helping the bastard, he won't be able to stand long."

George laughed with pride, but his eyes were lush, filled with hatred as he looked down on his legs.

An injury on the bones and ligaments took 100 days to heal, but until now, he was still in the wheelchair.

And, it was the second time already!

"This time even God is helping us, it was only three forces that were going to help attacking that bastard, who knew that Grand Freemasons would join in, they probably also want their share from it, but what the Jeweline Group from the North did was really interesting, I guess since the prey was already caught by the wolves, they also want to have a piece of meat."

George leaned back in his wheelchair, "These days, Jack must be really worried about this, that Yael has nothing that he could do to help, I haven't even looked at the market today."

"I haven't either."

"Me neither."

Killian and Ivy looked at each other and smiled.

The end was already written, the story did draw in their attention for two days, but now that they already know the ending, it wasn't as interesting anymore.

"But, won't we make the ancestors mad with what we are doing?"

The girl was more sensitive, Ivy said in a small voice, "He is still one of the heirs?"

Because of what happened last time, she was the one that had the worst luck within the three of them, she lost her foundation in the entertainment world, and she had no hope to be the head of the family in a year.

If she wasn't careful, she would even lose what she had left.

"Pff, did you grow up in fear?"

George shrugged his shoulders, "Grandma and the others are busy trying to find the head of the family, we are doing everything under cover, they would never find out, and even if they do, Grandma and the others would probably praise us, don't forget that he is a bastard, if the head wasn't protecting him, he wouldn't be anybody at all."

The three of them were going about secretly, so secret that only the three of them and those three forces knew.

Killian nodded and added, "Stop worrying, this is us heirs fighting each other, we haven't gone against any of the house rules, and plus, that bastard is allowed to, why aren't we?"

"You are right!"

George laughed and nodded, then his eyes were fierce, and he bit his teeth and said, "Ivy, you and I are not going to be the head of the family anymore, but Killian might, so if we can fight off Jack, then we can help Killian to be the heir, when he is the head of the family, both you and me would have a good life."

Ivy's eyes were shining.

She agreed with George and nodded, "Right, anyone in the Hughes family can be the head, but not Jack, we have to ruin his finance company, then it would be like breaking one of his arms, then he can wait for his death."

When the other's heard that, they all started laughing.

Killian's face was blushed, and he was filled with pride.

He was scheming it all, he was the outstanding one within the elite kids of the Hughes family, and even this time, he was making the plans.

Just as Ivy said, anyone could be the next head of the family, even if it was not going to be him, he couldn't allow that bastard to be the head.

However, his phone suddenly rang.

Killian picked up the call, and his face immediately changed.

There was no trace of his pride, all that was left was endless gloom.

Chapter 416 Put In The Long Haul

"Fuck! How could this be?"

Killian got up in a hurry. His complexion was dark to the extreme.

His sudden explosion made George and Ivy shocked.

Both of them were looking at Killian in shock, they had no idea what just happened.

They both knew Killian pretty well. They knew that it must have been something really big to make him so emotional!

"I don't care what you have to do, but I want him dead!"

Snap!

After hanging up the phone, Killian's eyes were extremely gloomy.

"Killian, what happened?"

George asked, voice trembling.

"Look at the market!"

Killian strode towards the room.

George and Ivy's faces turned pale at the same time.

Was there something wrong with the targeting?

They hurriedly followed Killian into the room.

Killian quickly turned on the computer and took a look at the market.

Boom!

He slapped on the table, "Damn it, God damn it!"

George and Ivy also hurriedly looked closer, then they were stunned on the spot.

"How could this happen? It was fine when the market closed yesterday!"

George was irritated. He glared and pointed at the computer screen, "What happened so early this

morning?"

Ivy said nothing while she was looking at Killian with a pale face.

Killian bit his cheek tightly, trying to suppress his anger. He uttered some words from in between his teeth.

"As soon as the market opened this morning, the Grand Freemasons decided to turn and support Yael, and the small trash company which is Jeweline Group also turned to raise Yael!"

"The five companies that were against Yael have now become three, and the three capitals were caught off guard by the Grand Freemasons. They were troubled by the Grand Freemasons. They dropped by 10% in just one hour!"

Boom!

His words exploded like thunder.

George and Ivy were completely dumbfounded.

A bit of cold rushed from the soles of their feet to their heads.

10% loss?

How much money was that?

Targeting Yael's tens of billions of his assets, the funds that had to be spent was definitely a high price.

And this 10% was calculated from this high price!

"Damn, are the Grand Freemasons pigs? Why did they have to do this when they have such a good opportunity to earn a big profit?"

George almost jumped out of the wheelchair with anger. His face was pale, and he gritted his teeth,

"They suddenly decide to help Yael. Are they trying to fight us and make both sides lose?"

"The Grand Freemasons was originally an outsider who came into the market to make a profit, but now suddenly they turned to help Yael, could it be that..."

Ivy who was still rational said with her pale face.

Killian and George were furious and shocked at the same time.

Killian was gloomy like a poisonous snake. He said coldly, "That bastard, where did he have so many connections from the planet? Is he some kind of god that was sent to the earth?"

None of the three was stupid.

The Grand Freemasons suddenly changed their stand at this time. They only had to think about it a

little while to realize that Jack and the Grand Freemasons had reached some kind of agreement.

In an instant, the three were shocked and angry.

There were 3,600 associations of the Grand Freemasons and countless members in the whole world.

They were no different from wealthy families.

They were a giant, even if they were not better than the Hughes family, but the Hughes family had to treat Grand Freemasons with care.

A bastard, a bastard that was just emerging, who was the one that asked the Grand Freemasons for help?

If Patrick had not disappeared, the three of them would not be as shocked as they were now.

With Patrick's status and skills, he could really do it if he wanted to ask the Grand Freemasons for help.

But now, Patrick was missing!

In the eyes of this trio, it was simply impossible for Jack to ask the Grand Freemasons for help!

Unless a miracle happened!

"Killian, can you think of a solution, what should we do now?"

George was so anxious as if there was a fire under his ass, and he couldn't calm down, "Three billion is a small amount of money to us, but if we cannot make Jack in trouble, we are going to lose three billion. I can't let this go. If Jack is going to get any profit while playing with fire, we will be on shame!"

Killian and Ivy's expressions froze.

Indeed.

This was a financial battle, and those who took action first won the battle.

The funds flowed quickly among people.

It was disgusting enough having to pay double the penalty.

If Jack took in all their paid penalties, what was his plan this time?

Contribute to the charity?

Rob himself to help the poor?

At this time.

Killian's phone rang again.

Killian was stunned when he saw the number.

He picked up hurriedly.

After only two seconds, he put the phone down again.

Killian smiled sadly, "It was a call from the Rothschild."

"What did they say?"

George asked impatiently.

Bang!

Killian angrily threw the phone to the ground, which was smashed into pieces.

With a raging chill, he said , "The game is over, they have withdrawn their money from the market!"

On the spot.

There was dead silence in the room.

George and Ivy were completely dumbfounded.

If the Rothschild's funds were withdrawn, wouldn't it be 2 vs. 3?

If it was only the other two capitals, the three of them could still find a way.

But the Rothschild was different, they entered the market only because of favor to Killian.

Now that they have withdrawn their money from the market. The favor was used, and there was

nothing they could do!

"So we are just going to wait for death like this?" George's expression became a little dazed, and he

looked at Killian and Ivy with a sad smile, "Wait for Jack and Yael to come back and show off to us?"

"Then what do you suggest?"

Killian glared at George.

The defection of the Grand Freemasons made him angry, and now with the Rothschild backing off, his

original plan could not run completely.

The possibility of overthrowing Jack was now very slim!

"How about... we raise?" Ivy suddenly proposed.

Killian smiled bitterly, "Do you think the Zooko Investment and the Seava Capital are our kids? If you

say raise, then they will do so? They won't put all their money to fight with Jack!"

Just as he said that.

George glanced at the computer screen casually and suddenly screamed out loud.

"Killian, Ivy, something changed! It looks like we won't lose yet!"

Killian and Ivy took a closer look and they were overjoyed.

"It must be the two capitals that are raising their money." Ivy reacted instantly, "If the Grand

Freemasons hasn't helped on a deeper level, the two capitals still have a chance to fight with Yael."

"It soothes us a lot. But, now that the situation has become better for us, we can also discuss a raise with the two capitals."

Killian had a look in his eyes, and said, "How about an additional two billion?"

"Five billion! If you want to play, play big! Ivy is right. It seems that the Grand Freemasons didn't put in a lot of money, otherwise they wouldn't be reversed by the two capitals so quickly." George grinned.

"I agree." Ivy echoed.

On the other side.

In the DT Real Estate.

Jack looked at the WeChat message sent by Amber, and couldn't help showing a pleasing smile.

He glanced at the stock market.

The smile on his face turned bigger.

His phone rang and it was Yael.

Jack answered and Yael was saying something happily.

"Jack, the bait was released."

Jack smiled, his eyes were sharp, "Let's put in the long haul. If you want to eat me, you will have to spit

it all out again, and they even have to return something to me!"

Chapter 417 Doubts

The market was about to close.

Jack turned off his computer.

And waited silently for Yael to report to him.

Indeed, Yael called not soon after.

"Jack, today there was a loss of about one billion."

"Wonderful."

Jack smiled and nodded, this moment, his face didn't look solemn.

Yael quickly added, "Tomorrow we should be able to stop."

"Yeah, tomorrow morning let's stop, no need to keep playing, if we keep it on too long, the Zooko and

the Seava are all old players, I am afraid they might understand."

Jack reminded him.

It took him a lot of effort to get this far.

It took even more effort to turn the situation and to get back their losses.

He knew about being satisfied with it.

A man who was too greedy might die.

After he hung up the phone, he found Steve on his WeChat and sent him a message, "Thank you,

Dad."

He looked at the picture of Amber on his screen and felt soft in his heart.

Having married such a wife was a great gift from God!

If it was only the help of the Grand Freemasons and the Jeweline Group, Jack would not have had the idea.

Because he knew that the matter of the Jeweline Group's was now just his prediction. Before it was confirmed, it could still change.

As for the Grand Freemasons, Carlos Juan promised to help, but Jack really didn't expect the Grand Freemasons to put much effort to help him.

But in the afternoon, Amber's message gave him reassurance, which made him change his plan to the one they were using now.

It was because.

Amber told him that she had contacted his father-in-law, and the QY International would raise money to help Yael when it was necessary.

With the help of his father-in-law, he could play the game more relaxingly.

Although the capital from the Rothschild was retreated, the capitals from the Zooko Investment and the Seava Capital were still there. All the losses had to be retrieved from those two companies, and even more, money could be retrieved!

Judging the situation at different times.

When the times were different, the vision and ideas were also different.

Jack was not a weak and deceptive character. When the situation was not right, he thought of self-defense, but when the situation was favorable, it was the time to settle the bills!

Leaving the company, he just walked downstairs.

Jack saw Rena walking back and forth in front of her car.

He ignored her and walked straight to his car.

"Hey! The Grand Freemasons helped you so much, you just walked away without saying hello even though you saw me?"

As soon as Jack walked to the car, Rena's voice was heard behind him, "Aren't you going to thank me for this? Ask me to have dinner or something. At least you have to thank me for lending you my car, and say hello to me before you go?"

He turned his head and glanced at Rena, "Should I take the token out and force you to kneel and call me your ancestor?"

"You..."

Rena's beautiful face immediately blushed.

When facing Jack, she really had the urge as if she was ignited and about to explode in place anytime.

Because of her short stop, Rena's stunning beauty had already attracted a lot of people to stop and watch.

They were seeing a woman with such a stunning appearance talking to a man.

The onlookers couldn't help but look at Jack with envy and hatred.

Feeling the stinging gaze, Jack didn't bother to pay attention to Rena. He got directly into the car.

As soon as the car started, a stunning figure stopped in front of the car.

Jack's expression turned cold.

This was too much.

"Jack, get out of the car!"

Rena patted on the hood.

This scene caused an exclamation in the crowd around.

"My God, what is going on?"

"Damn, how do I feel that this plot is a little bit like from the movies?"

"The scumbag angrily abandons the beauty, then the lady shows up to beg for justice?"

...

There was a surge of discussions.

People who watched the scene were busybody and naturally associated things with a "very deep"

level.

Rena ignored the strange eyes and comments of the people around them.

She twisted her waist and walked directly to the side of the passenger seat.

She lifted her hand and pulled on the handle to open the door, but she found out that the car door could

not be opened.

Rena frowned immediately. She was a little unhappy.

She had never been refused to get in the car!

Damn Jack!

The window was rolled down.

Jack said coldly to Rena, "Get out!"

"What?"

Rena was surprised, thinking she had heard wrong, "What did you say?"

"Please leave gracefully!"

The icy voice came from inside the car.

Almost at the same time, the car engine roared.

Jack stepped on the accelerator and drove away, leaving Rena on the spot in a daze.

Wow!

The people around were stunned.

They exclaimed again and again.

"Damn, he has no idea how to be gentle to a woman, that guy is too arrogant, isn't he? She is such a beautiful girl, and he scolded her with vulgarities?"

"She is too good for him, why doesn't she consider me?"

"Shush, you are all blind, didn't you see who the man is. He is Jack, the boss of the DT Real Estate

Agency!"

...

As a noise sounded, the faces of all onlookers changed drastically.

Because Rena was so beautiful, so when she was standing in front of the BMW i8, many people quietly took their phones to take pictures.

And the scene between Jack and Rena was filmed as well.

The onlookers were thinking of something.

In this city, Jack was already a well-known name.

Jack's marriage was big news in the city.

But the scene that just happened...

When everyone came back to their senses, Rena already drove away angrily.

The onlookers who reminisced about it couldn't help but feel a little lost. She was such a stunningly beautiful lady, it was a pity not to look at her.

However, at the same time, some of the people who took the photos could not help but feel agitated.

In the century of social media, it had always been simple to gain attention and become famous.

Sometimes only a piece of "news" was enough.

Back to TM Villa District.

Amber was sorting out some files.

Jack looked a little distressed, approached her, and said, "Wifey, you are pregnant now, so you must take more rest and don't be too tired."

The Enrich Building Materials has been managed by Amber. The construction of the DT Real Estate

Agency was now relying on the Enrich Building Materials to supply materials.

"My parents are coming these days, I have to sort out the documents, and then ask them to help me go through it?"

Amber smiled sweetly, "This won't make me tired. I can take care of the company. It's easy, but you remind me that it's true that you need to pay more attention to your health."

Jack laughed blankly.

It wasn't how tired he was, but Amber's words made him realize she was indeed overqualified to manage the company with her academic qualifications.

It was easy for Amber to organize the documents.

Stretching, Jack lowered his head and kissed Amber's forehead, "I'll go upstairs and take a shower first, and I will help you get them in order later."

"Go ahead."

Amber smiled.

Looking at Jack's back who went upstairs, her eyes flickered, and the smile on her face gradually

dimmed.

After Jack went upstairs.

She whispered suspiciously, "It's that natural fragrance again..."

Chapter 418 The Hunt Begins

After the dinner.

Jack and Amber took a stroll together as usual.

But something was bothering Jack.

Amber was very quiet. She lowered her head and seemed to be pondering something.

"What are you thinking?" Jack broke the silence.

"It's nothing." Amber didn't look at him and just shook her head.

Jack halted.

"You always manage to call me out on my lies. But you are actually a bad liar yourself."

Amber took another two steps forward and halted.

She said blandly, "I'm sorry. Let's go home, I'm tired."

With that said, she turned around and walked pass Jack towards the house.

What was going on?

Jack stunned. There was definitely something going on based on her reaction.

But this was the first time he saw her reacted like this!

“Did I do anything wrong that made her angry?”

Jack rubbed his nose and went into retrospection. Nothing special came to mind.

“Is it about the car?”

Jack thought of a possibility.

Back in the bedroom.

Amber was lying on the bed in the same posture as the night before. Seemed she wanted to sleep

facing away from him again.

Feeling helpless, Jack washed up, went to bed and hugged Amber from behind.

He sensed clearly that Amber struggled a little at his action.

He applied a little more strength in his hug and the struggling halted.

“Amber, are you thinking about the car I drove back yesterday?” Jack asked.

Amber remained silent.

This should be it!

Jack finally understood and explained, "That was a car I borrow from a girl, but I promised it's not like what you think at all."

It was a big taboo for pregnant women to hold their frustration in during pregnancies.

Jack didn't want to hurt Amber just because of a small matter, so he opened up immediately.

"Okay, go to sleep now."

Amber nodded and replied in a whispering tone.

Jack went into a daze. What was with this response?

He let go of her subconsciously, but Amber didn't move and stayed in the same posture with her back at him.

Was it not because of the car?

Jack became more confused.

On the other side.

The Hughes family.

Still staying up, Killian, George and Ivy were sitting together in the yard.

“We made the right bet this time, Killian. We ripped a few billions from that bastard Jack today!”

With a wine glass in his hand, George smiled complacently, “The Rothschild’s are stupid to withdraw right after a little complication. Look at what they’re missing out here.”

Killian smiled slightly in agreement with George’s remark.

But he could actually understand Rothschild’s decision.

After all, what happened back then was indeed frustrating.

Rationally, it was within expectation the Rothschild left.

“Now that we’ve put another five billion into the market, it’d probably crush Jack and Yael when the market opens tomorrow morning, right?”

Ivy swirled the wine in her glass and said in a tipsy smile.

At this moment, she felt her grudge was finally vented.

Jack made her lose her precious base from the entertainment industry that she took a lot of effort to build, which made her lose her chip to fight for becoming the rightful successor of the family.

She would only feel better if she crushed Jack.

“Hahaha... it’ll be worse than that, Ivy. Perhaps Jack and Yael would be jumping off their building tomorrow.”

Filled with complacency, George blinked and put on a wry smile, “That bastard Jack would never have expected it was the three of us who set this up against him. He would think it’s Zooko Investment and Seava Capital who do this to him on his death bed!”

Upon hearing that.

Killian and Ivy smiled even more brightly with a hint of utmost confidence.

It was the kind of confidence you got when you have the Hughes family to back you up!

A few tens of billions was what Jack and Yael’s financial company was worth.

But for the three of them, the successors of the Hughes family, tens of billions was nothing but some pocket money!

Being able to crush Jack using some of their pocket money, what other thing there was that could give them such sense of superiority?

“That bastard never know what’s going on. The chip in his hands that he’s so confident about, was actually just some pocket money to us.”

Killian, who didn't usually voice out his own thoughts, said proudly, "This was the difference between us elites and that bastard. That bastard will never catch up with us!"

George and Ivy burst out laughing simultaneously.

Their laughter lingered in the yard.

Each one of them had been humiliated by Jack before. Now they can finally get their revenge working together.

They even started to picture the scene of Jack went into huge trouble the next morning, and burst out laughing even louder.

.....

It was dawn.

Jack got up early and went to DT Agency.

Today was the day for Yael to do the harvest.

He reached the company.

Instead of went straight for the company's affairs, Jack made himself a cup of tea and sat by the

window, looking out into the sky.

After the past few days of tension, he could finally take a break at this moment.

Other than that, he managed to find a clue his father left behind because of this incident.

He already decided to leave for the North immediately after this event with Yael.

If everything went as he anticipated, he would be able to find his father and have the questions he

always had in his heart answered.

Why did his father go missing?

What was it that made him spend so much effort to cover up his whereabouts?

Nine o'clock in the morning.

Jack put the cup by his lips and took a sip.

His calm expression gradually turned cold, his gaze turned menacing, "Now, the hunt begins!"

He didn't open his computer.

Because he understood clearly just how powerful it was when Yael, Grand Freemasons and QY

International Group worked together.

Furthermore, there was a variable involved. The Jeweline Group.

The Rothschild's had withdrawn their investment.

The remaining players here, Zooko Investment and Seava Capital, had no chance going up against them. Just as how they made him worried a few days ago, in a couple of hours, Zooko Investment and Seava Capital would be the ones who worried.

The only question now was how much they were able to harvest out of this?

The trio in the Hughes family was thinking about the same thing as Jack.

Early in the morning.

Killian, George and Ivy got up early.

Even though they had been drinking through the night and had little sleep, they didn't feel any sleepiness at all.

To them, it was an extremely exciting thing to watch Jack fell into despair from the dark.

George, who was hot tempered, opened the computer first thing in the morning.

The market opened at nine o'clock.

Killian and Ivy sat down in front of the computer.

George rubbed his hands, "Killian, Ivy, are you guys ready? We're going to witness the end of Jack Hughes."

"I've already planned the venue for our celebration later." Killian smiled, his eyes sparkled.

Ivy smiled too, "When Yael's financial company is gone, I want to see how that bastard Jack can get back up. I hope he dies the worst death possible!"

Chapter 419 Uncontrollable Rage

At the DT company.

Jack was silent like a sculpture as before. He sat by the window and looked outside at the clouds drifting by. He occasionally picked up his teacup and sipped the tea. He was calm and steady.

The time for the slaughter had begun and he was waiting for Yael's good news.

In the competition for capital, he didn't take seriously Zooko Investment and Seava Capital after losing a big player like Rothschild. The guillotine had fallen on the two capital companies.

Outside the office.

Corbin, Lone Wolf, and the others were stunned, "Lone Wolf, what's wrong with Jack today?"

Corbin was Jack's most capable assistant and looked puzzled, "He came to the office early today, kept sitting by the window, and didn't do a thing."

“Could it be that our company is in big trouble? I remembered that Mr. Hughes once behaved this way when the company was handling the West Shantytown modification project.” Someone said.

“How could it be? Don’t you know how remarkable our company is right now? If it wasn’t Mr. Hughes trying to be low-key, our company would be number one in the industry.” Someone quickly retorted.

Everyone’s gaze fell upon Lone Wolf. They thought similarly with Corbin that Lone Wolf was closer to Jack. Corbin was only in charge of matters in DT but Lone Wolf was involved in some of Jack’s private matters.

“I also don’t know.” Lone Wolf replied awkwardly and rubbed his nose, “When I went in to serve him some tea, I only heard that he was preparing for the slaughter. He also said that he may give us some bonus.”

Bonus?! Everyone was stunned including Corbin. There weren’t... any projects that they had done recently to deserve getting a bonus. Although they were doubtful, all of them became overjoyed.

They had remained behind during DT’s most critical period because they had faith in Jack. At the same time, they hoped to enjoy the fruits of their successes. Everyone in the company was well rewarded for

the success of the West Shantytown project. Jack was also very generous when sharing the profits with his staff. All the staff of DT was clear that they had made the right choice to follow Jack.

It was close to lunchtime and Jack's cellphone finally rang. He looked at the phone and it displayed Yael's name. Jack smiled gently and answered the call.

"Jack, the harvest is a success!" Yael suppressed his excitement but he still revealed his feelings.

"How much?" Jack curiously asked.

Yael sniggered, "I won't tell you for now. There's another session in the afternoon. I didn't let QY

International participate in the morning. If it's successful in the afternoon, then we will have a great win and magnificent feast!"

Bang! The phone call ended.

Jack smiled helplessly and muttered, "This chap is trying to keep me in suspense?"

But he was surprised that Yael did not let QY International participate in the morning.

Just with his family, Grand Freemasons, and the Jeweline Group, Yael had conducted a slaughter. If

QY International entered the fray when the trading session opened in the afternoon... then it would

become a massacre!

Jack smiled when he thought of this, "Want to devour me? Then let's see whose appetite is greater!"

On the other side, at the Hughes family.

There was dead silence in the room. Killian, George, and Ivy's faces were pale and stunned as they sat. The short two hours were surreal.

Slaughter! They were being slaughtered and steamrolled!

Initially, they were rejoicing that Jack had been beaten into the abyss but now the excitement had changed from rejoicing to horror.

"What... what the hell happened?" George was the first to break the silence, "How come we are now being slaughtered? Am I dreaming?"

His eyes struggled to focus as he was still in shock and disbelief. As soon as it started trading, Yael started to viciously beat down their stocks. The horrifying way and intensity that he did it were far different from what happened yesterday.

Ivy's daze slowly turned into an expression of horror as she mumbled, "Did we celebrate too early?"

Only Killian remain seated like a poisonous snake and he radiated his chilling vibes. With his character,

the only thing that he could do was not to lose control of himself.

“Say something, Killian!” George became anxious when he saw Killian remain silent, “We had lost a lot after the ravaging this morning. Yesterday wasn’t like this!”

Smack!

George slapped the table and suddenly said, “Did we fall into Zooko Investment and Seava Capital’s trap?”

Ivy was stunned when she looked at George’s drastic change in expression

“Fools!” Killian rubbed his face vigorously and then glared at George, “Zooko Investment and Seava Capital know that we are the Hughes family. They wouldn’t dare to scheme against us!”

He then turned to look at the computer screen, “We... must have been attacked by Jack and Yael.”

What he said shocked all of them. George and Ivy’s expression changed drastically. Both of their hearts sank when they thought of what happened yesterday.

Ivy’s red lips quivered, “Killian has a point. Why do I feel that they lost a billion yuan yesterday just to entice us?”

“Damn it. That bastard only knows how to use unscrupulous methods. What a good for nothing!”

George berated.

Killian and Ivy looked at George in surprise. Weren't such unscrupulous moves something that the head of the family should possess? But both of them didn't say anything.

Ivy remained dignified as she said to Killian, "Killian, why don't we cut our losses?" Although they had lost a pile in the morning, they could minimize their losses if they stop now.

But.

Killian smiled bitterly and said in resignation, "How can we stop now? The trading session has begun.

Who can stop the rolling thunder?"

What he said stumped Ivy. George's expression turned blue and ground his teeth. The three of them were familiar with the stock exchange. The billions that they put into the market could be gone within hours.

It was so silent in the room that one could hear a pin drop. It was as if the air congealed.

At this moment, Killian's phone rang.

Killian was so vexed that he didn't look at the phone and placed the phone on the table and activated

the handsfree.

“Good day, mister, your private room had been prepared and we’re ready to congratulate you at any moment.” This was Killian’s reservation for their celebrations. The simple words were like a hot blade stabbing into Killian and the other two’s hearts.

The next second.

Killian’s vein at the corner of his eyes throbbed, his expression warped and erupted furiously, “What congratulations? Fuck the hell off!”

Bang!

Killian smashed his phone onto the ground as he yelled furiously.

Chapter 420 Turned The Tide

The markets reopened for trading at one o’clock in the afternoon.

With Yael’s instructions, QY International entered into the fray. Its huge market strength immediately accelerated the slaughter.

Jack sat quietly at the window and looked peacefully at the clouds. Slowly, the blue skies and white clouds became overcast with grey clouds.

Jack rubbed his nose and smiled, “The stock market must have been stirred by Yael to be like this

weather. A storm must be brewing.”

Hughes family.

Killian’s face turned blue and stared at the computer screen like a poisonous snake.

George ground his teeth as his face turned blue and red. He clenched his fists so tightly that the veins throbbed.

Ivy leaned back at the chair with a pale face and smile of resignation.

The movement of the stocks as displayed on the computer screen was like a sharp dagger constantly stabbing into the three of them. Just like what Killian said, it was too late for them to cut and run.

Furthermore, the emergence of QY International was like the straw that broke the camel’s back. It

basically surrounded and slaughtered Zooko Investment and Seava Capital. Who could have expected that their intended targets Jack and Yael could mount such a counter-attack?

The humiliation, anger, detest, shock, and all other emotions flooded the three of them. The

temperature in the room became so cold that it chilled to the bones. Killian and the other two didn’t

bother with the money. What they couldn’t tolerate was they had lost on both ends and Jack was the

benefactor of the gains.

They had all previously lost to Jack and that was why the three potential heirs ganged up against Jack.

But they now lost even when they combined their efforts.

“I won’t take this, I won’t accept this. We are the elite generation of the Hughes family. How can we

lose to that bastard?” George clenched his teeth as his eyes turned bloodshot and continued insanely,

“Why don’t we continue to press on? Let’s put in a few more billion into it. I’m sure we can turn it

around!”

Smack! Killian slapped George with the back of his hand.

“You, when had you become so foolish?” George’s voice was cold and caused their hair to stand on

ends.

George was stunned for a second by the slap and then erupted furiously, “Killian, even if you’re my

brother you can’t simply hit me! You were the one who came up with this idea and dragged Ivy and me

into it. Look at it now, not only have we lost our face, we’ve given Jack so many resources! How can

you expect me to stomach this humiliation?”

The atmosphere became tense and explosive. Ivy continued to sit on the chair and didn’t hold back

George.

Killian slowly stood up, pushed up his glasses, and scoffed, "There are a thousand ways for me to kill a boor like you!"

"How dare you!" George erupted furiously. He was already so frustrated with his losses and totally lost his self-control when Killian slapped him.

"Why don't I dare?" Killian scoffed, "If you offend me, I'll kill you even if you're my brother."

George's heart sank and trembled when he heard what Killian said. When he looked into Killian's eyes, he felt as if he was being targeted by a poisonous snake. He swallowed his saliva, controlled his impulsiveness, and sat back onto the chair.

Killian turned and looked at the computer and said coldly, "A defeat means a defeat! Billions of yuan aren't anything to us. So long as the one-year deadline isn't up, we still have countless opportunities to destroy him."

Smash! After saying this, Killian punched and shattered the computer.

...

At five o'clock in the afternoon.

Jack promptly received Yael's call. Yael burst out laughing as soon as the call was answered. Jack patiently listened to Yael's report. He knew that Yael's pressure was just as immense as his. He was plotted against by five companies. Anyone else would have been devastated.

Now that the situation played out in their favor, Yael was finally able to laugh out loud. It was also the release of his stress.

"Jack, we won! We absolutely won this time!" Yael said victoriously after laughing for half a minute.

Jack raised his eyebrows and said, "Rascal, are you still keeping me in suspense?"

"Three billion! We made three billion!" Yael said excitedly.

That much? Jack had a huge surprise. This was only Yael's company's profits. There were profits made by the Grand Freemasons, Jeweline Group, and QY International! Four companies fleeced two companies. If they totaled up their winnings...

Just as Jack was thinking, Yael said, "We had turned the tide and gone from defeat to victory. If we add it all up, the losses of Zooko Investment, Seava Capital, and Rothschild all add up to at least ten billion yuan!

Kaboom!

Jack's pupils constricted. Ten billion in a day! Wasn't the Quinn family finance company valued at ten billion? In other words, in a day, they had lost the equivalent of a critical family business of the wealthiest family of a city.

"Ha ha ha... Jack, this time Zooko Investment and Seava Capital must have vomited blood. They will never dare to attack us again in the future!"

Yael was very happy and there was a tone of arrogance in his voice, "When I made ten billion for the Quinn family, many said that I was lucky and unworthy of any accolades. Now I did it openly and fairly.

Now those people must know what I'm capable of!"

"You didn't let QY International participate in the morning so that you can deal them the final blow in the

afternoon to break their will?" Jack realized that the tactic that Yael used was the same as when he dealt with Aiden.

Only when you break the will of the opponent would you have peace in the future.

"Yes!" Yael laughed happily and said, "But this time we could turn the tide thanks to your contacts. If we

didn't have the Grand Freemasons and Jeweline Group, we couldn't have done it even with QY

International!"

Jack was stunned.

He grinned and then smiled, "Such a small company like Jeweline Group had gained so much from this. They must have reaped a huge profit today."

"That small company must have a very skilled person." Yael's voice turned serious.

Skilled person? There truly must be someone skilled!

Jack laughed. Now that this was over, he should make a trip to the North. He chatted with Yael for a while, decided a time for tonight's celebrations, and hung up the call.

Following that, he called Corbin and Lone Wolf in and immediately allocated fifty million yuan to be distributed to the staff as a bonus.

As soon as the news spread, all the office staff yelled out in celebrations and were filled with motivation. Fifty million yuan was a lot of money. There weren't many staff at DT and if it was to be equally distributed, then each staff would receive at least a million yuan. Furthermore, this was an

unexpected windfall to them!

Jack instructed Corbin and Lone Wolf before he left the company.

But as he reached the office lobby, all of Jack's celebratory mood immediately vanished.