Born Winner 431 Chapter 431 Jeweline Hunter When light retreated, darkness descended. The bar was a place where people from all walks of life gathered; the good, the bad and the ugly. There were the extravagant elites, as well as the frustrated, thrill-seeking lower class. At a place like this, it was an extraordinarily easy task to sniff out the Jeweline Group. It was so easy that it probably only required a glass of cocktail. The Twilight Bar. It was the biggest bar in this city, here heavy metal music boomed so loudly that it was almost deafening. Colourful light beams swept rhythmically with the music, spread across the dancing floor. The bobbing disco crowd, in the cover of the dark shadows, danced and pranced without a care in the

A pungent odour of alcohol lingered in the air.

Clang!

world.

Suddenly, someone rang the bell. The crisp ringing of the bell resounded across the dancing floor.



A beautiful lady leaned forward, purposefully showing off her voluptuous curves; she smiled
seductively, her red lips let out a whiff of alcohol.
Wham!
The young man who called Mr Hunter drew out a wad of banknotes and slapped them on her chest.
With a cold expression, even somewhat arrogant, he demanded while pointing to the bottles of wines
and liquor on the table, "You enjoy drinking, then finish that up."
In an instant.
The entire private loge fell silent.
Several of the other girls completely froze in silence.
And the girl being hit by the wad of banknotes had colours drained out of her face, she was stunned
stiff.
"Now drink!"
Mr Hunter drew another stack of banknotes and smacked them right over her cleavage again, "One
glass, ten thousand; the more you drink, the more I pay! You love to drink; I love watching you drink!"
As he spoke, stack after stack of cash was smashed on her bare chest.

An arrogant bully. In a blink of an eye, the wads of red notes fell loose in front of the girl. "This ... this must be about a hundred thousand already." After a quick thought flashed in her mind, the girl mumbled to herself in bewilderment. Jolted out of her stupor, she considered the loose red notes on the carpet, bit her tongue, turned around and grabbed the glasses from the table and started to drink. Mr Hunter sneered, drew out an even thicker bundle of banknotes and slammed directly on the table. "And why aren't you drinking?" A few other girls finally comprehended his meaning, so they started dashing together, like thirsty animals, towards the liquor on the table. And all the while, Mr Hunter was just watching coldly, an evil grin hanging over the corner of his mouth.

It was impossible to be unaware of it because it was clear to everyone, this must be the man who was

This scene was noticed by many people at the bar.

going to pay everyone's bill at the bar just now.

Even then, many people threw envious glances towards the rich chap. Being rich ... does it really equate to have your way with everything? All the while at another private loge, Jack Hughes was silently watching the entire scene. He shook his head and criticized, "How crude!" "Young master, you don't understand, this is very common." Mr. Ward was swaying lightly with the music. He usually appeared so frail and weak; and now, miraculously, he was bursting with vitality. Brent was observing on the side with a confused look on his face. Initially, he wanted to stop Mr. Ward. However, Mr. Ward was completely unaware, he seemed to be really high. Jack rubbed his nose, feeling helpless. Mr. Ward's status in his mind just took a nosedive too. "Brent, please go and investigate." Jack ignored Mr. Ward's antics, so he asked Brent to socialize and scout around the bar. "Mr. Hughes, I am attached to Ms. Hill now." Brent hesitated. Jack was surprised. The next moment, Mr. Ward swayed even harder and strutted towards the dancing



Ten minutes later.
Quietly sipping their drinks, Jack and Brent suddenly stopped. Putting down their drinks at the same
time, both of them were carrying an odd expression.
Mr. Ward returned to their loge, hugging one girl on each side.
Jack observed the two girls, and made a mental calculation of the age difference, they probably could
call him "Grandpapa Ward".
This damned thing called "love" was going to be the source of the next lead.
That was because one of the two girls returning with Mr. Ward was the one who was paid to drink
earlier on.
Once she was seated, it was clear she was very drunk. Her body was limp on the sofa, her eyes could
not focus and her cheeks were glowing red.
"Is it really worth drinking that much just for that bit of money?"
Jack watched the girl with much curiosity.

During his appointment as vice president at the DT real estate agency, there were numerous business dealings, for which he had to entertain his clients at bars and KTV. And no matter what, he always

stuck to his principles, he never had any contacts with those entertainment girls.

"Haha, you don't know, money is a good thing."

The girl laughed, waving her hand, her eyes brimming with tears, "I had a hard life since I was young.

My mum left us, papa was sick and bedridden, I had to support my younger brother's education at the

college. I'm out here to survive, I will do anything for money."

She began to sob as she was telling her story.

Upon Jack's caring inquiry, it was as if the floodgates were opened, she poured out her emotions to

Jack, her new confidante.

However, Mr. Ward and Brent observed this exchange from the side, both had the same reaction but

hesitated to speak their minds.

"Oh gosh, Are you still using such an old sob story?"

Jack looked at the girl in front of him, he suddenly gave out a laugh, feeling an odd pinch of irony.

He was no longer interested in listening to her sob story, he took out a card and left it on the table.

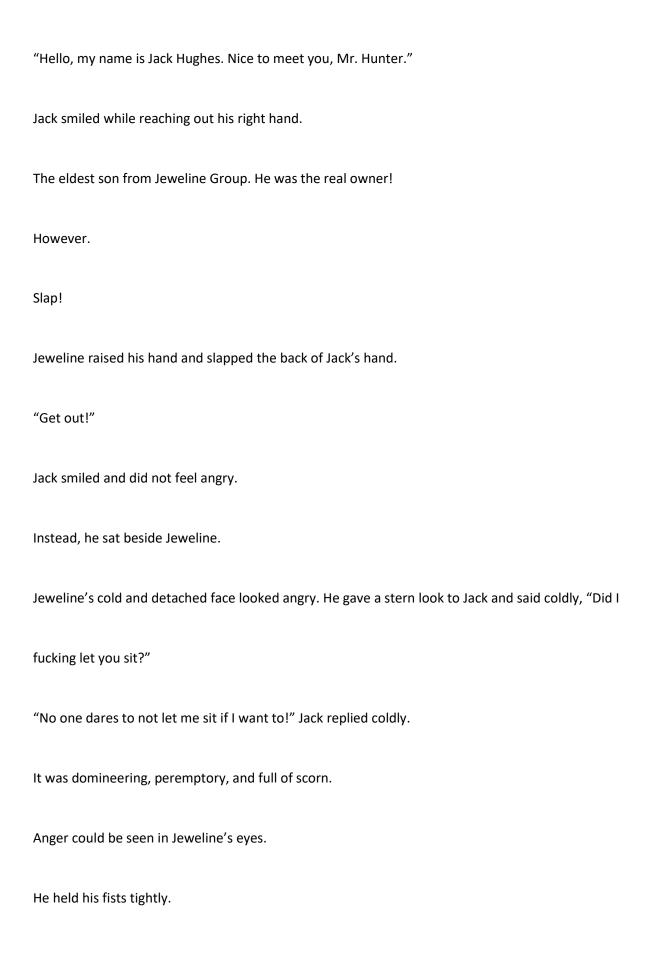
Despite the flowing tears, the girl could not hide the glint coming out of the corner of her eyes, they

were directed towards the card on the table.
Jack offered calmly, "I don't need you to drink, I just want some answers. Any information regarding
Jeweline Group. As long as I'm satisfied with your answers, you name the price, I'll transfer to you on
the spot."
Someone, who was able to entertain the lavish-spending youth, must have some street smartness and
social intelligence.
There was an even higher probability that she might be aware of some secrets regarding the Jeweline
Group, things that most people did not know.
"Really?"
Her tears ceased flowing instantly.
The other girl, still in Mr. Ward's arms, was looking insanely jealous at this moment.
"There's no need for me to spin any story," Jack replied sternly, glancing at her.
After a brief flash of embarrassment and quick calculation, she put up an index finger, "Ten thousand."
"Done!"
The transaction was carried out.

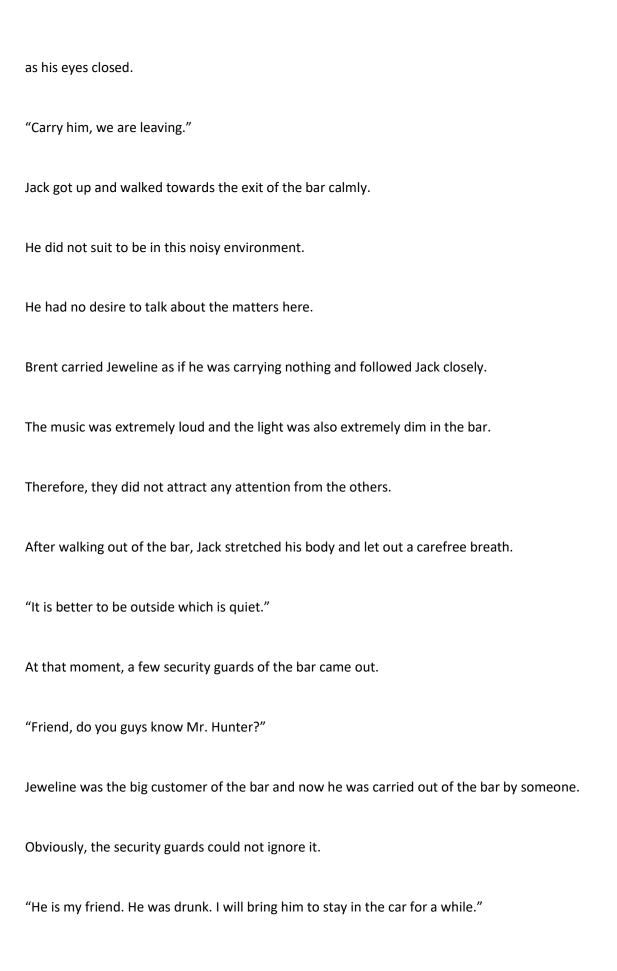
Within moments she saw the text message proving receipt of money, she became exhilarated. She
opened her arms, ready to dash towards Jack.
"Stop!"
Jack put up his hand, a cold, hard stop sign, "I only want information from you, not your body."
"But"
The girl was somewhat disappointed, but she finally realized that Jack was not like any other guys she
had met.
Quickly following the disappearance of her disappointment, she smiled cunningly and pointed towards
the young chap who paid her to drink.
"There he is. You can ask him, don't ask me. He's Jeweline Hunter, the young master of the Jeweline
Group."
Jack smiled to himself with deep satisfaction, he turned to watch Jeweline very, very keenly.
It really was a case of one went travelling the world in search of something, and it was not to be
found; and when one least expected it, it fell right into the lap. Chapter 432 Cultivate the Best as the Heir of the Family by Internal Competition
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He was the eldest son of Jeweline Group. He could even do anything he liked in this small city.
Who would not give him respect whenever they saw him?
Jeweline who was used to be arrogant and imperious said with a deep voice, "I am angry right now.
This is the second time that someone dares to oppose me. Leave in three seconds, if not I will let you
lay down to leave the bar."
"Three seconds?"
Jack frowned and smiled, "I only need one second to let you lay down and leave."
'What?!'
Jeweline was shocked and frightened.
He felt the colorful lights in front of him became dim almost at the same time.
A strong and tall figure stood in front of him like a giant mountain.
A big hand instantly moved towards him.
Bang!
Jeweline received the slap fully. Half of his face became red and swollen. He directly fainted in the seat



Jack simply said some words. However, Brent showed a cold look and he was giving pressure invisibly
to the security guards.
The security guards were scared. Yet, they still did not dare to give up and they followed Brent and
Jack to the car.
"Brent, put him into the car. You will guard us outside there."
Jack said calmly and got into the car first.
The perturbations that the security guards had were relieved when they saw Brent put Jeweline into the
car and stand outside the car.
They moved backward one by one. In this way, they could guard Jeweline but also would not disturb
Jack.
After all, Mr. Hunter was a friend of Jack who was in the car. They, as security guards, could not afford
to make someone who had such an existence as Jack angry.
Jack opened a bottle of mineral water and directly splashed the water onto Jeweline's face.
Jeweline immediately woke up. He was frightened as he looked at Jack.

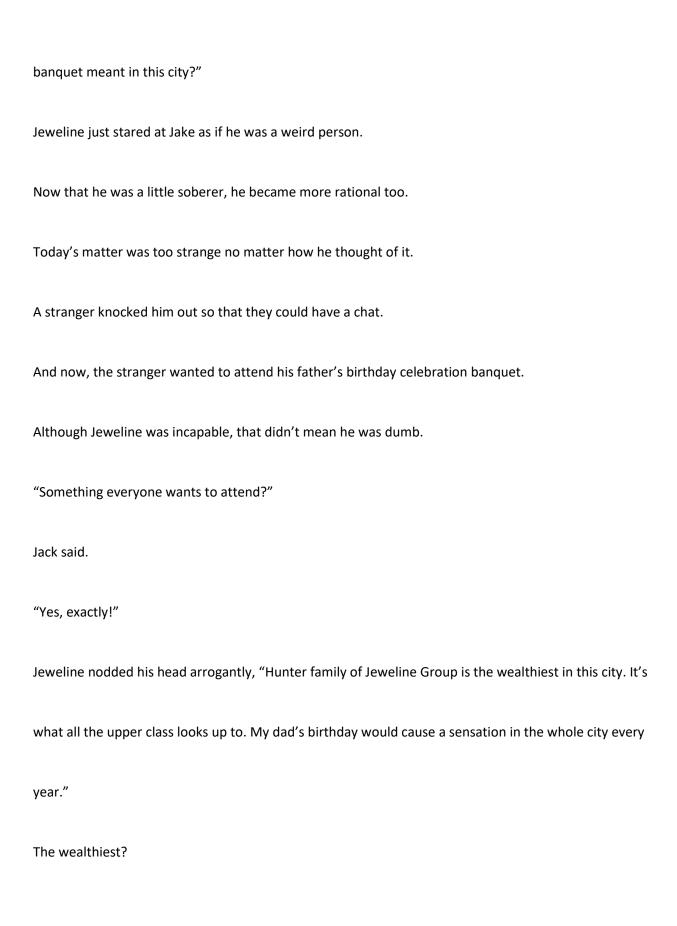




He leaned against the chair and rubbed his face to sober up himself. He looked at the lights outside as
he murmured.
"Everyone thought that I am the eldest son from the Jeweline Group and I have a bright future.
However, they don't know that there is no confirmation that the eldest son could inherit Jeweline
Group."
"In our family, if an offshoot is strong and powerful enough, he could be elected to be the owner
Jeweline Group and I could be simply ignored. In other words, my identity as the eldest son is actually
inferior."
"Cultivate the best as the heir of the family by internal competition?"
Jack was shocked. This approach was the same as the Hughes family.
'Dad!'
The guess in his mind was getting stronger and stronger.
Yet, Jack suppressed his agitated feelings and laughed coldly, "So, you, as the eldest son of Hunter
family, actually have poor abilities. You couldn't shine because the other offshoots are holding your
back in Hunter family or Jeweline Group, right?"



never fail to humiliate me."
Jack understood Jeweline's feelings instantly. No one would like getting shamed in front of so many
people.
Moreover, Jeweline was the young master of the Hunter family who had the outside world's attention.
He was flattered and praised by outsiders but became a person who even the collaterals could ridicule
upon returning home.
The colossal contrast made Jeweline's current situation reasonable.
Silence filled the car for a few seconds.
Jack said slowly, "Can I attend your family's banquet tomorrow?"
"What?"
Jeweline threw Jack a strange glance, "I remember who are all the big shots in this city. I've never seen
you before, so you must be from another city, aren't you?"
He was not that stupid after all.
Jack smiled. Since Jeweline was still young, he thought that he could get what he wanted in one shot.
"You are a foreigner, and yet you want to attend my dad's birthday celebration. Do you know what the







Brent froze and fell silent.
In contrast, Jack only chuckled and leaned back on the seat.
When he learned that the Hunter family of the Jeweline Group chose their inheritors based on their
capabilities, he became more confident that his assumption was correct.
For an ordinary wealthy family, it was difficult to find one who had such courage to choose the
strongest among the line as the inheritor instead of selecting the next in line.
"Drive back to the hotel."
Jack patted Brent's shoulder.
"What about Mr. Ward?" Brent asked.
Jack shook his head, "He is busy with something else tonight."
The next day.
The rising sun shone on all parts of the earth.
The whole city plunged into a lively and exciting atmosphere.
All the upper class in this city was heading in one direction.

The city was stuck in a traffic, and it could be clearly seen if one looked at it from the top. At the manor in the outskirts of town. The manor was magnificent, grand, and covered a vast piece of land. It was bright and filled with a joyful atmosphere. As it stood amidst the desert, it formed a clear contrast with the empty land in the distance. There was a distinct difference between the desolation far away and the crowds in the manor. Many guests were already at the entrance. The open space out there was already parked with luxury cars, and there was still a steady flow of traffic that was still coming this way. Exchanges of salutes and greetings sounded one after another. Under the ushers' orderly guidance, the attending guests were led into the manor one by one. A Mercedes G-Class skimmed over the yellow desert and stopped at the car park outside the manor. After getting out of the car. Jack, who was dressed in a suit, was surprised by the sight before his eyes.

"What a grand occasion in the middle of a desert. It'll be difficult to see this even from the real giants though, right?" "Indeed. I heard that the Hunter family welcomes everyone. As long as their guests have a little accomplishment and they came with a gift, they would be allowed in there." Mr. Ward yawned. He had a tired expression on. Jack looked at him helplessly, "You're already so old. You need to manage your time well." After that, he turned to Jack, "You prepared gifts, right?" Brent nodded, and with the gifts in his hands, he followed Jack and Mr. Ward to the manor. Soon, an usher approached them, "Hello, Sir. Welcome to the Hunter family's banquet." Jack nodded and motioned Brent to pass the gifts over. The usher took it over and passed it to her partner. Then, she invited the trio to go inside. Jack felt pleasant. Initially, he thought it would be difficult to get in the banquet, but who knew it was this simple?

"Sir, I've never seen you around before. You are not local, aren't you? Could I know what you do, what

accomplishments do you have, and what is your net worth?"

All these questions from the usher affected Jack's mood.

"Are you guys this direct about this kind of question?"

The usher smiled, "To be honest, our master has friends from all over the world. Although you are not local, but we never refuse any guests. Since you are here to celebrate his birthday, we definitely welcome you."

Upon seeing the frowns on the faces of the trio, the usher explained, "It is not absurd and rude for us to ask for your net worth and background. It's the rules of the Hunter family, and all the locals know it. The information will be used in arranging the seats for our guests."

After taking a few steps, they were already in the manor.

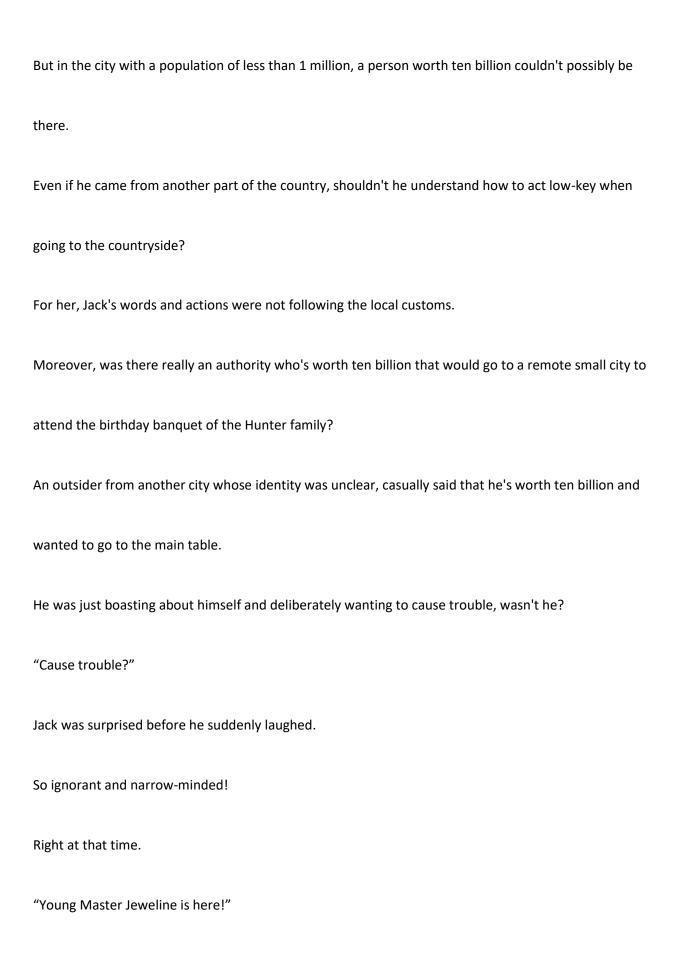
The usher pointed to the spacious courtyard which was filled with banquet tables, "The seats here are for the ordinary guests, while the seats in the inner courtyard are for the upper class of the city."

"The seats are arranged according to the net worth of the guests."

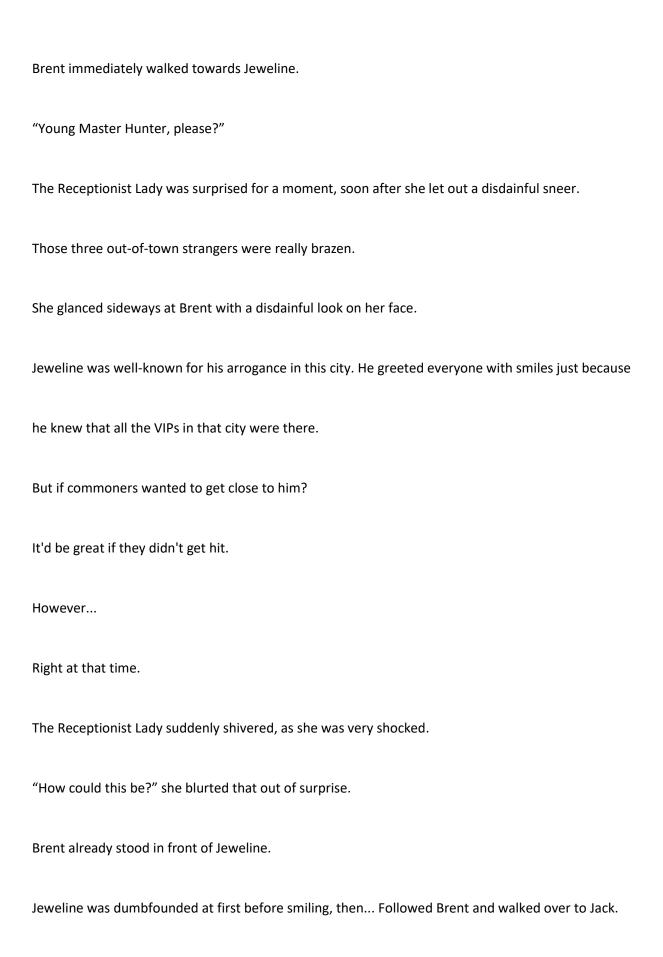
The initial abrupt and rude questions sounded like a matter of course to the usher.



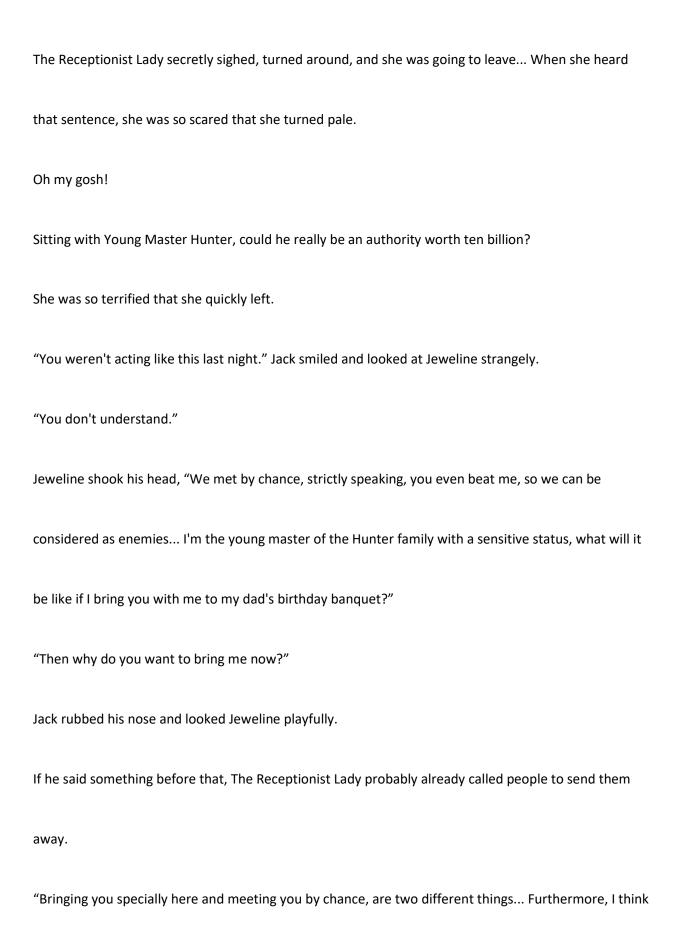






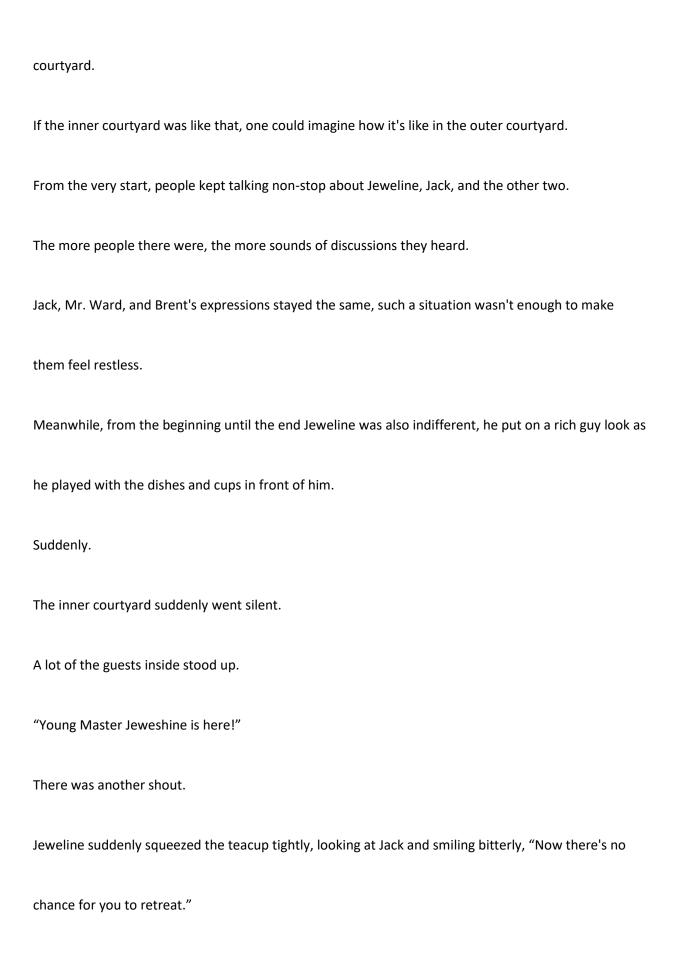


At that time, The Receptionist Lady suddenly felt really shocked.
Could those three outsiders really know Young Master Hunter?
"What are you doing?"
Jeweline's stern voice made The Receptionist Lady turn pale.
The Receptionist Lady hurriedly said, "Young Master Hunter, I, I"
Jeweline waved his hand, turned around, and looked at Jack, "You really came?"
"I'm just here for the fun."
Jack shrugged, "But your family's Receptionist is a bit unreasonable, I just asked where does a person
worth ten billion sit, she said I'm here to cause trouble?"
"Ten billion?"
The corner of Jeweline's eyes twitched, then he suddenly laughed strangely right after that, "Driving a
G class Benz makes you worth ten billion, huh? I like it when you're talking big."
After saying that, he waved his hand again to let the Receptionist Lady go away.
Jeweline suddenly smiled and said, "Let's go, since you've arrived, then let's take a seat with me."



that you're so suspicious, since you're here, I also want to see what do you actually want to do at my
dad's birthday banquet."
Jeweline winked, then spoke in a low voice, "But you know the matter about me, you might be bullied if
you sit with me I'll give you some time to consider, I can help you change to another table."
Jack said, "I am not used to sitting in the back row."
"Okay."
Jeweline strutted as he brought Jack and the other two to the main table, and sat down.
From the beginning until the end, Jeweline also caused many people to notice Jack and the other two.
Seeing Jeweline guiding Jack and the other two to the main table, everyone was quite confused.
Who exactly were those three?
How could they sit on the Hunter family's main table?
People started whispering.
"Oh my gosh, the Hunter family's three main tables were specially for outstanding people among the
family and the city's authority, what was Jeweline thinking?"





Chapter 435 Raging Incompetently

Jack Hughes looked calm as he looked at the main entrance of the inner courtyard.

At the moment, a young man in a high and vigorous spirit walked into the inner courtyard, surrounded

by a lot of people.

The young man was two or three years older than Jeweline Hunter. He looked arrogant as if his eyes

were shining.

There were also a few young men following him closely.

As they walked forward, they raised arms to greet the guests in the inner courtyard who stood up.

The entrance they made was much more splendid as compared to Jeweline Hunter's.

Even Jack could clearly feel that the attitude of the guests towards the two was a world of differences.

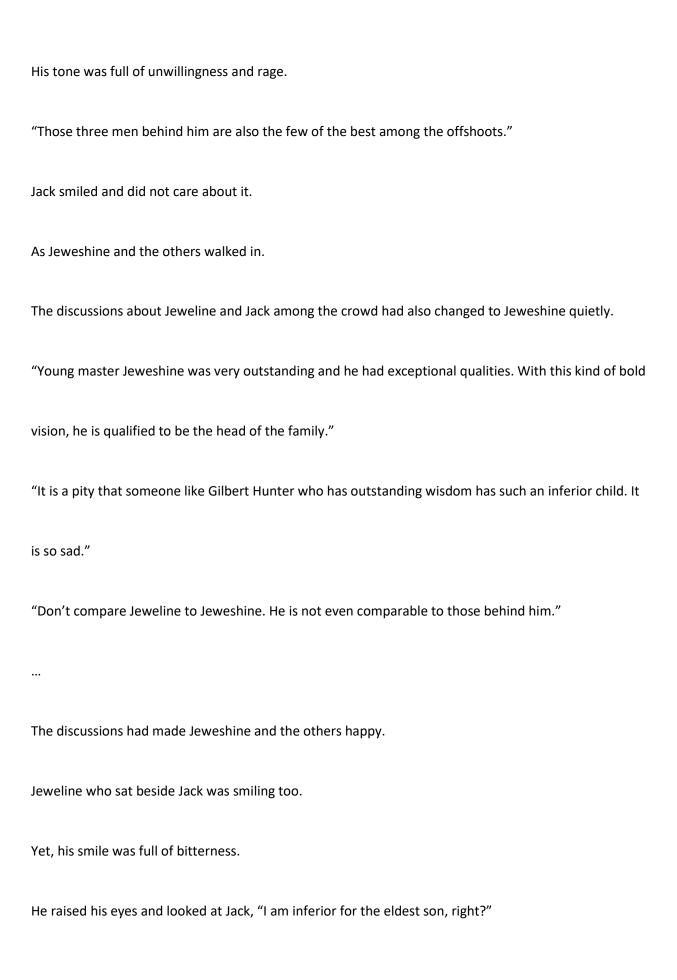
They only put on a show because of Jeweline's identity.

However, they acted in awe and veneration towards Jeweshine Hunter who just came in!

"Jeweshine has the most outstanding ability and skill among the younger generation of the Hunter

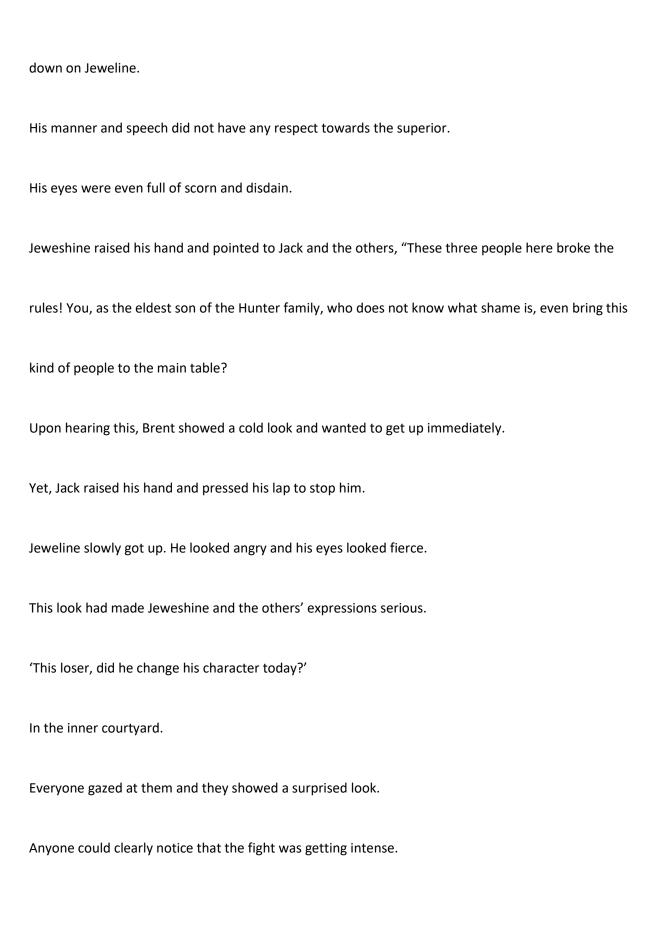
family. If there isn't any accident, my father would let him inherit the head of the family."

Jeweline held the teacup tightly and said the words through the gaps of his teeth.







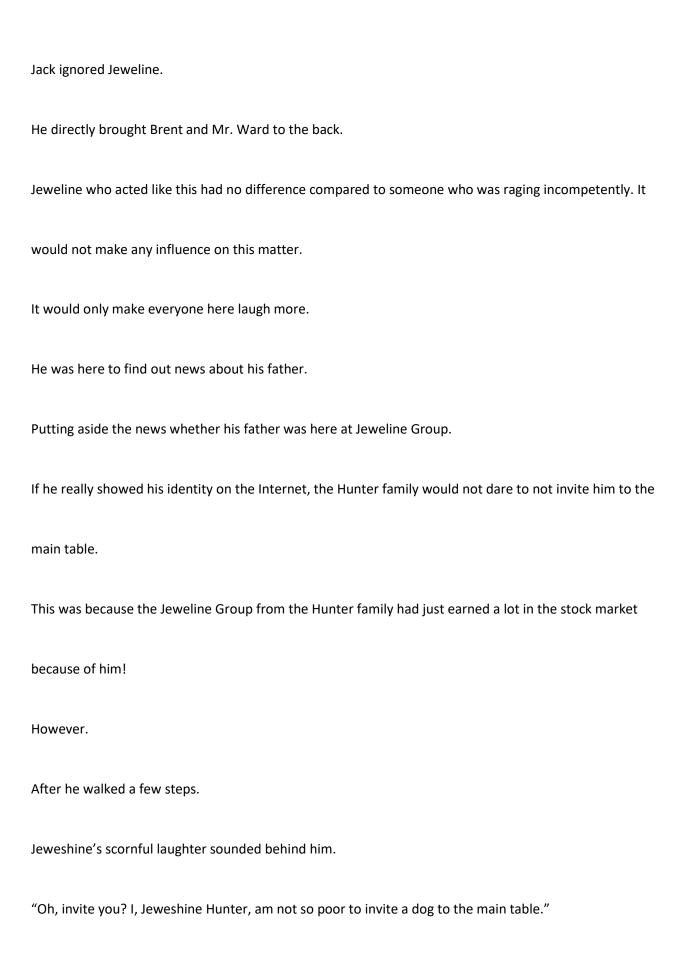


However, no one who knew about the situation of the Hunter family had expected Jeweline's reaction.
In the past, Jeweline looked much weaker when facing Jeweshine and the others!
"Since you still know that I am the eldest son of the Hunter family, am I still to be commented by you?"
Suddenly, Jeweline said with a cold voice, "If any kind of people could comment on me, then what kind
of the eldest son of the Hunter family am I?"
Wow!
The inner courtyard was in a commotion.
Many discussions were heard suddenly.
"Is Jeweline crazy today? Why does he look like a different person?"
"The rules of the Hunter family have always been like this. Why does he act abnormally today? Does
he want to ruin his father's birthday banquet?"
Jeweshine was stunned for a moment. Then, he laughed scornfully.
"The eldest son of the Hunter family? We are giving you face to treat you as the eldest son of the
Hunter family. You are such a mediocre and incapable person who only relied on your father's power.

When the head of the family has changed, do you still have the right to act arrogantly?
Upon hearing the words, those three standing behind Jeweshine laughed and mocked at Jeweline
scornfully.
"Jeweline, today is your father's birthday banquet. Although we are the offshoots, we have outstanding
abilities. Are you trying to make trouble at your father's birthday banquet by acting like this?"
"Jeweline, I advise you to stay calm. If you make trouble, even your father would help us. Don't forget
that it has always been like this before!"
"Quickly drive this kind of people to the back. Otherwise, you will follow them to the back. Empty some
seats for us and don't waste time."
Jeweline lowered his head. He held his fists as he slightly trembled.
Humiliation, anger, the unwillingness to resign, and all kinds of emotions were engulfing his body.
He clenched his teeth and had a sharp look in his eyes. He pointed at Jack and the others behind him
with his hand, "They are my friends. I would like to see who dares to drive them away today!"
'Friends?'



father's birthday banquet, do you still want to make a scene? Is this the tone you should use to speak
with Jeweshine and the others?
"Paul!"
Jeweline was stunned immediately. He could feel the pain on his cheek.
But at the moment.
A large hand landed on Jeweline's shoulder.
"It's fine. Three of us will just go and sit at the back. They should be inviting us here later."
'What?!'
Everyone was surprised.
Jeweshine and the others immediately laughed loudly.
'Was this guy a funny clown?'
'Did he really think that he had a high social status just because he was close to Jeweline who was the
eldest son of the Hunter family?'
Even the guests in the surrounding laughed scornfully.





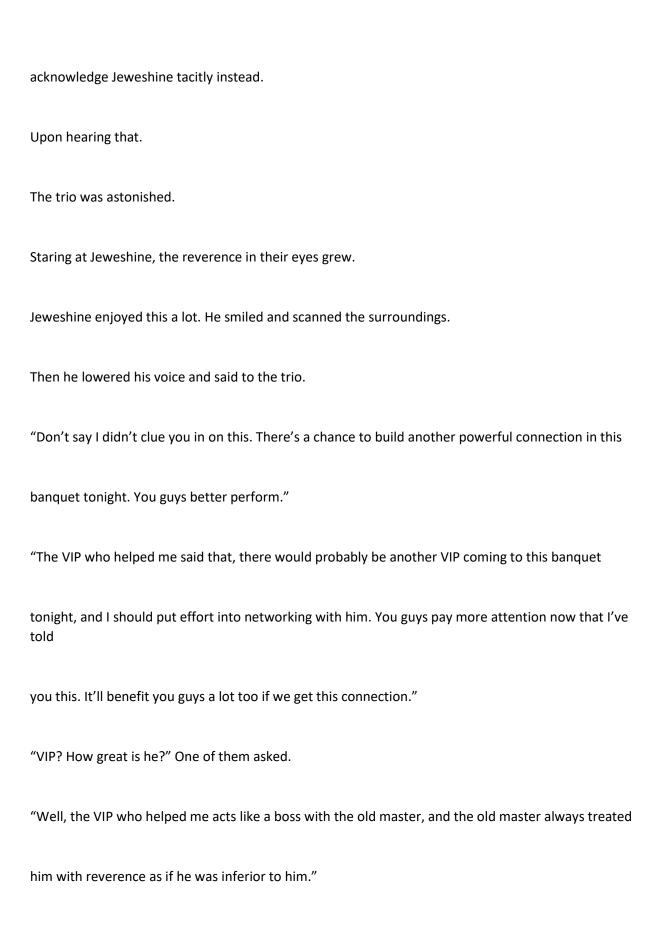


He understood Jack's personality. Even if they were at the main table and went through what just
happened, Jack would've bear with it and continued with the plan.
But based on what he just said, he obviously changed his mind.
Jack patted on Mr. Ward's shoulder smilingly and didn't say anything.
He did want to go with the plan in the beginning.
But he had empathy for Jeweline when he saw what he was going through.
They were in a similar situation, it was just that they chose different ways of handling it.
In this out-of-the-way small town, it didn't hurt to flex a little.
Moreover, Jeweline did give him a good impression.
At the main table.
Jeweshine and the trio turned around to look at Jeweline.
"Jeweshine, something's wrong with Jeweline's head today that he dares to throw temper in front of us
like that."
"That guy has nothing but temper. He thinks he can do whatever he wants just because he's the direct

lineage in the family? Too bad the Hunter family doesn't run on the orthodox family rules."
"Oh yeah Jeweshine, how much did you make on the stock market this time? It was such a great
achievement. Guess the old master is going to mention it at the banquet later. Jeweshine will definitely
secure the place as the rightful heir of the family!"
Jeweshine smiled complacently upon hearing the last sentence.
He said in a low voice, "Not much, just a few billions."
A few billions? Not much?
The trio was agape.
And immediately echoed.
"Jeweshine is indeed the most accomplished man in the young generation. Who else can be the
rightful heir other than him?"
Jeweshine smiled brightly at the flattery remarks from the trio.
He enjoyed this very much.
He was ignored since knee-high because he was the side lineage in the family, which was why he
worked extra hard and aimed to be the heir of the family so people would look up to him.

He plowed through hardships for many years to be able to become the most accomplished man in his
generation.
But he was never contented. Because he understood nothing was certain before he actually got the
position of the heir of the family.
However, he was bursting with confidence now with his accomplishment of earning billions in the stock
market.
This would definitely land him the position of the rightful heir of the family!
Jeweshine pretended to be humble and waved his hand.
"Let me tell you the truth. I'm actually lucky this time that I got a connection."
"What connection?"
The trio was curious. Not many people knew about the stock market incident.
But they knew well about it as the important members of the family.
The old master ordered Jeweshine to enter the stock market to begin with.
They didn't know about the further details.

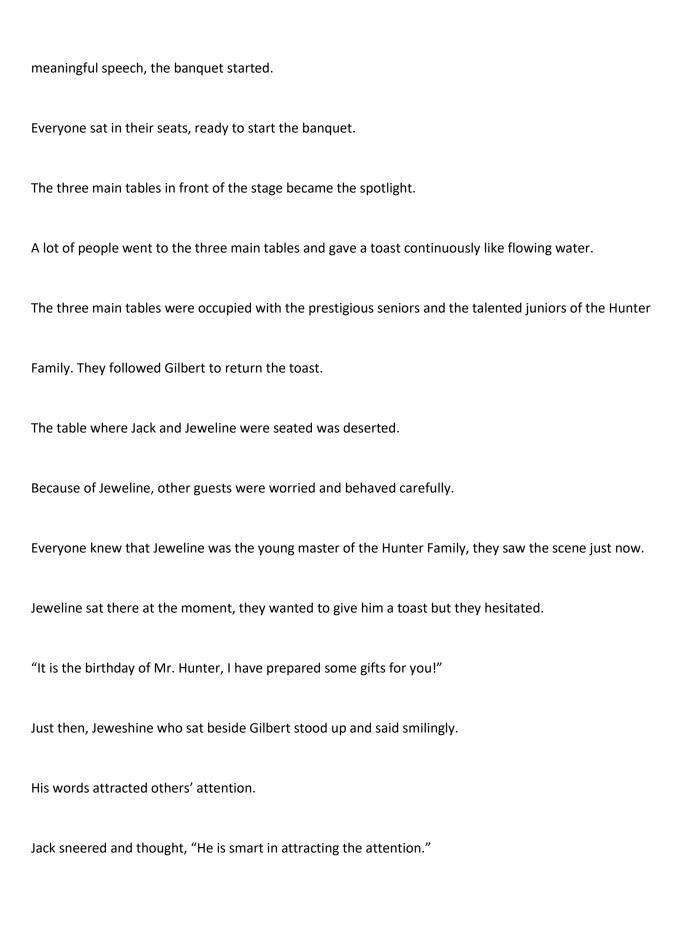
Jeweshine smiled with pride, "Actually it was thanks to a VIP that the Hunter family was able to make
billions in the stock market. It seemed I was the one who was manipulating it, but it was actually the
VIP who manipulated the market."
"VIP?"
Intrigued, the trio widened their eyes.
One of them rushed, "Jeweshine, don't keep it to yourself anymore. We're families, just tell us
everything!"
Smilingly, Jeweshine didn't hold back anymore and explained in a low voice.
"The old master told me not to disclose the identity of the VIP, but I can tell you, it was the old master
who discussed with the VIP to let me join their plan, so I can get this accomplishment and secure my
place as the rightful heir of the family."
Jeweshine couldn't help but straightened his back proudly while saying that.
And his eyes were peculiarly staring at Jeweline who was sitting at the yard's doorway.
Nothing was more exciting than getting tacit acknowledgement to be the rightful heir of the family.
If something like that existed, it'll be the fact that Jeweline's biological father didn't help him but



Jeweshine smiled mysteriously and blinked, "And when the VIP who helped me talked about that VIP,
his whole temperament was different. He was full of joy. That's why the old master was very serious
about the attendance of that VIP. The status of that VIP should be on par with the one who helped me."
Vroom!
The trio's eyes lit up with fire upon hearing that.
If they could make connections with the VIP who made the old master behave inferiorly.
There would definitely be a bright future ahead of them even if they couldn't become the head of the
family!
In that moment.
The trio raised their cups and paid respect to Jeweshine.
"Thank you Jeweshine for the insider news. We'll be your loyal followers from now on."
"You guys are being too courteous."

The disdain in the smile on his face grew. He muttered, "It appears that some people just behave like a good-for-nothing with the status of the direct lineage in the family, to the point his own father didn't want to help him. He probably doesn't even know about this and made a racket about inviting some outsiders to sit at the main table just now. It'd be such a disgrace if the VIP sees it. Frustrating, right?" Chapter 437 Don't Be So Ungrateful Jeweline looked at Jeweshine and the others who teased him while whispering. Jeweline could not control himself to scold them, "Just like a villain intoxicated by success!" Jack smiled slightly and turned his sight to look at Jeweshine and the others. His sight was extremely cold. The Hunter Family was holding a grand birthday banquet. A lot of guests attended to congratulate the host. In the house, the seats were almost full. When it was nearly 12 o'clock. The firework was burnt outside the house. It was so loud.







"Generous? No, it is his token of appreciation for Mr. Hunter, he is so lovely!"
"Jeweshine is indeed the first of the younger generation of Hunter Family, he behaved outstandingly. In
comparison, someone is so scrubby and unfilial!"
The noise was heard in the crowd.
Jack frowned. He could obviously feel the trembling of Jeweline who stayed beside him.
His intense anger was like a burning flame. It was so fiery and vigorous.
"Good, good, Jeweshine. It is worthy that I cultivate you, the Hunter Family is so proud of you."
Gilbert smiled joyfully and complimented him. The content of his words allowed others to think beyond
that.
Jeweshine and the rest smiled happily when they heard of his compliment.
His words implied that Jeweshine was going to become the heir!
But no one noticed that when Gilbert was talking about it, he looked at Jeweline who was biting his
teeth.



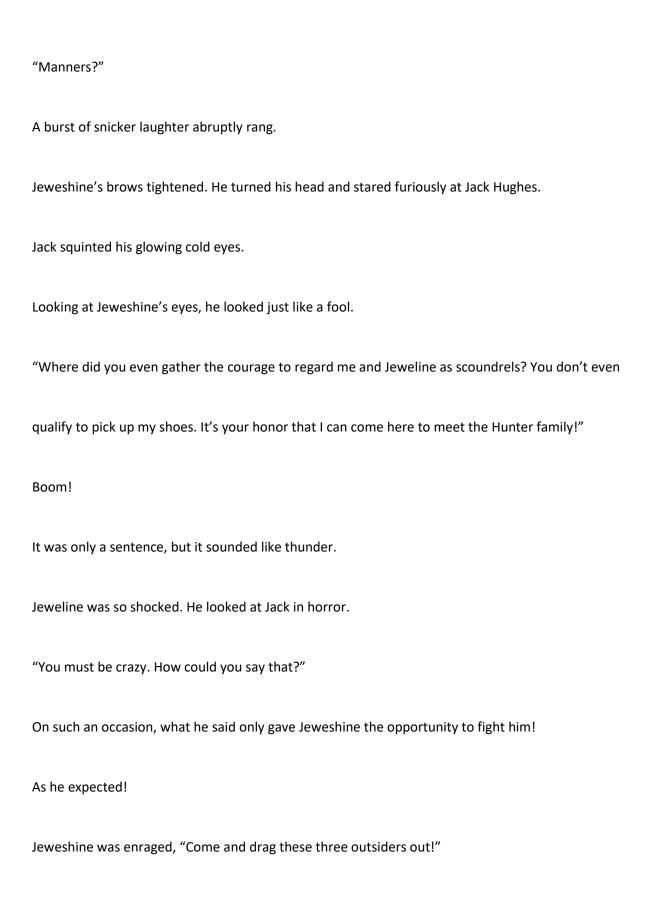
as the young master and don't serve the guests. You don't even sit together with your father whereas
you sit nearby the entrance, you want to embarrass your father, is it? Alright, let me give you a toast as
a father!"
His words froze the atmosphere instantly.
The rest of the guests were frightened.
Jeweshine and the others gloated over him.
Jeweline's body shook and his anger diminished suddenly.
He leaned against the chair carelessly, "I want to accompany my friend, I am willing to do so."
"Your friend?"
Gilbert frowned, looking at Jack, Mr. Ward, and Brent.
Just then.
Jeweshine said respectfully, "Mr. Hunter, it is my fault. They seem to be Jeweline's friends, they want to
sit together with Jeweline at the main table but I think that it is too absurd and rude. So, I ask them to
sit here. Jeweline is just enraged with me and he sits together with them here."



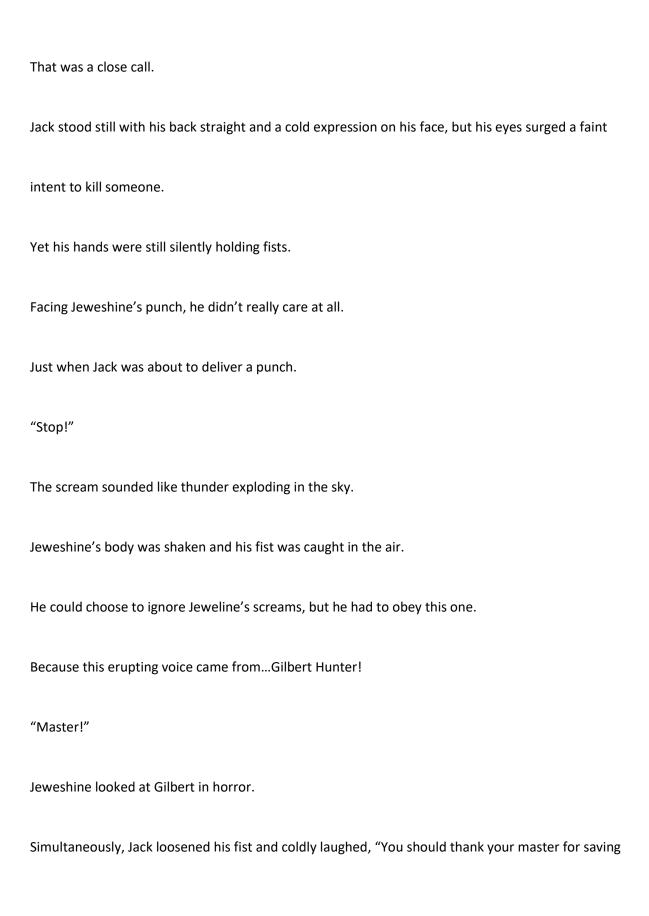


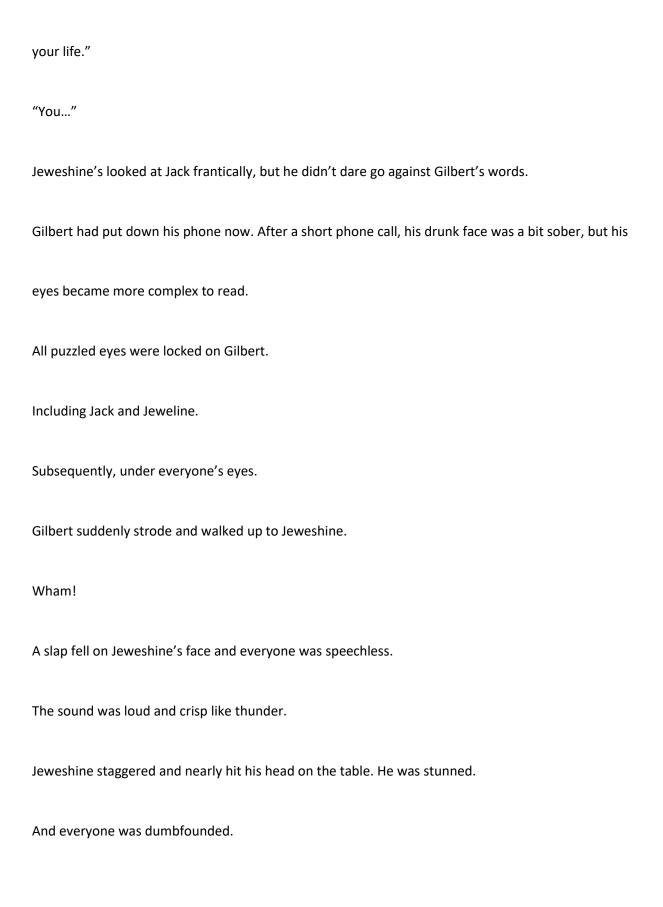
Nobody noticed that Gilbert Hunter was answering the phone.
Because everyone was so focused on Jack Hughes and Jeweshine Hunter.
At this moment, anyone could see the fierceness in Jeweshine's face.
The atmosphere was tense and heated as if it was filled with the smell of gunpowder.
Jack met Jeweshine's eyes and slowly squinted his eyes.
Mr. Ward and Brent, who were right beside him, also slowly stood up.
How could you let your own young master be insulted by a distant relative?
"Jeweshine Hunter, who do you think you are? If you dare lay a finger on my friend today, I'll come after
you!"
Jeweline Hunter was so enraged that he raised his hand and tugged Jeweshine's shoulder.
Wham!
Jeweshine hit the back of Jeweline's hand strongly.
Jeweline's frowned as the back of his hand turned red.
The rest of the distant relatives followed Jeweshine and immediately stood next to Jeweline. They
completely ignored the occasion and arrogantly pushed him back by two steps.

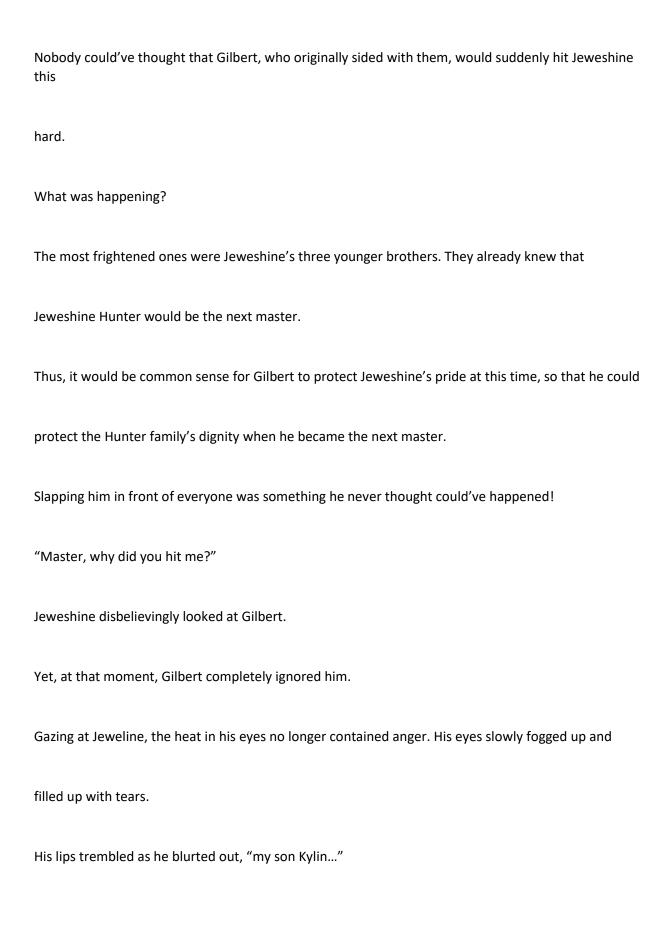














Immediately, under the fixation of everyone's horrified eyes.
He suddenly turned around and revealed a gentle smile to Jack, "Mr. Hughes, please take a seat at the
main table. Mr. Jeweshine wasn't able to serve you properly, so please forgive us."
Boom!
This scene hit everyone on their eyeballs like a heavy hammer.
What, what was going on?
Jeweline was stunned.
Jeweshine and the others were also dumbfounded as a buzz rang in their head.
On the other hand, Jack let out a clear, understanding smile.
He looked up into the villa.
Upon seeing this scene, Mr. Ward and Brent, who were both beside him, were shocked.
"Mr, Hughes, please take a seat!"
Gilbert shouted again. This time, his back was a little bent.
Jeweshine's heart raced as he looked at Gilbert. Those respectful words and his bent back were like a



Showing a cold expression, Gilbert Hunter slapped on Jeweshine's face strongly.
"Kneel and apologize!"
Gilbert's voice thundered and resounded through the room.
An outcry broke out within the inner courtyard.
In this short time, it was as if Gilbert had suddenly transformed into a different person, leaving everyone
stunned.
"Wh what in the world just happened?"
"Master Hunter was just praising Jeweshine, and now suddenly he's not even leaving Jeweshine any
trace of dignity?"
"Who in the world is that Mr. Hughes? Why do I get the feeling that Master fears him?"
Flop!
Jeweshine knelt on the floor. Both sides of his face were glowing red and swollen.
Even though he was in complete confusion, he was not stupid. On the contrary, to succeed as the

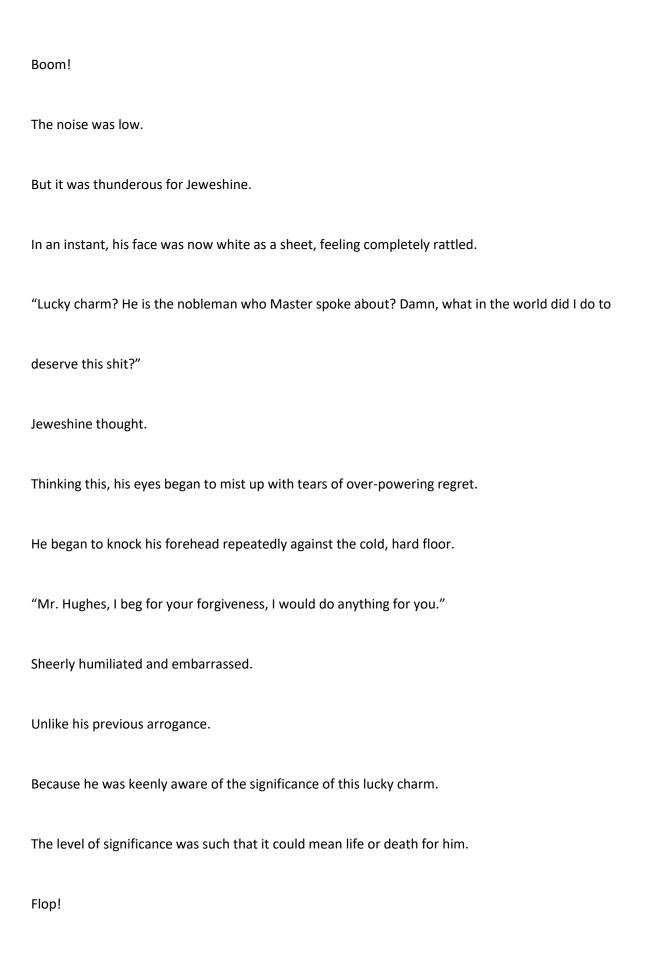
Hunter Young Generation first-in-line, he had to be very smart. It was not the time to question Gilbert's complete change of attitude. At the moment, obedience was the best way to solve the situation. If he were to throw his weight around as the Young Generation firstin-line and insisted on feuding with the head of the family in front of everybody, the grave consequences were going to cause him very sorrowful regrets. "Mr. Hughes, it was my fault that I didn't recognize you. Mr. Hughes, you are a great, generous man. Please forgive me." Flop! Just as Jeweshine's voice was sore from begging, he decided he might as well throw in all his chips and knocked his forehead heavily against the floor. The sounds of the hard knocks of his forehead on the floor caused a brutal shudder deep in everyone's hearts. Jack Hughes squinted and looked down at Jeweshine. Jack was not surprised to see Jeweshine unhesitatingly kneeling on the ground. Jack let out a slow breath and gave a slight twitch, uttering his disdain.

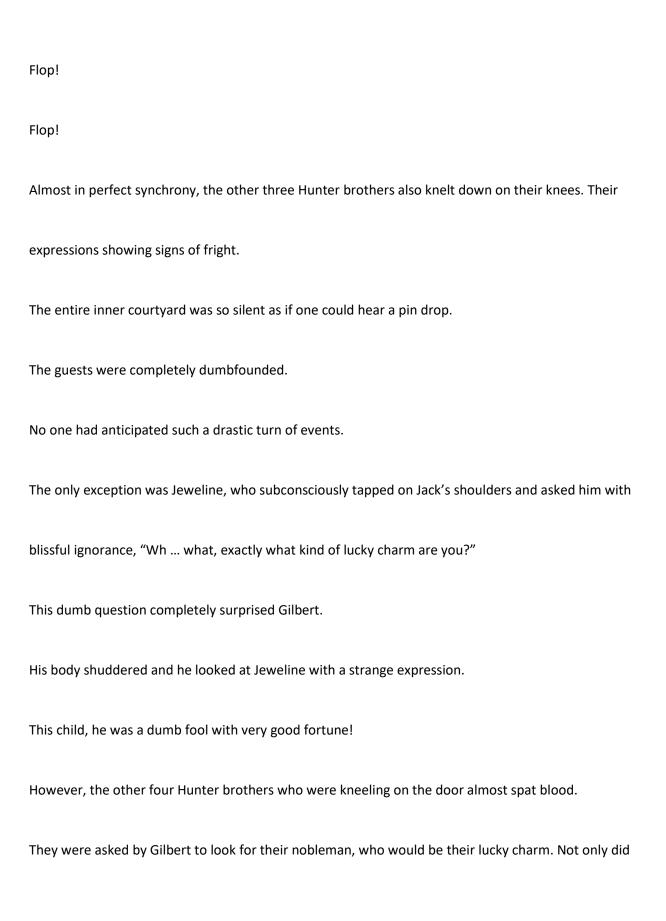
"Didn't you say, that you, Jeweshine Hunter, would never be so abject as to invite a cheap mongrel like
me to your banquet?"
Wham!
Those words were like an invisible strong palm which served another ruthless slap to Jeweshine's face.
At this moment, Jeweshine felt his face burning hot with pain, even more painful than the slaps by
Gilbert.
He had to endure the piercing, fierce looks from Gilbert, and the astonishment of the surrounding
crowd, with some of them even gloating over his plight.
Jeweshine felt restless and furious at the same time.
Yet he bit his teeth and endured the humiliation.
Flop!
Another hard knock on the floor.
"Mr. Hughes, please forgive me, I am the mongrel next to you."
Wah

In the inner courtyard, there were cries of astonishment. The people invited into the inner courtyard were all famous people and authorities. Everyone was already anticipating that Gilbert was planning to hand down his position as family master. At this moment, Jeweline finally recovered from the shock. He stared at Jack with a blank expression. In a trance, he recalled the words that Jack told him earlier. "You, you really have a net worth of a billion? You, you are invited to sit at the main table?" Jack slanted his head and looked at Jeweline, shirking his cold, hard expression, he asked with a warm smile instead, "What do you think?" The soft words spoken rang like bells to him. He felt he was in a dream. Oh my god, I, Jeweline, am blessed by my ancestors! I was beaten up at the bar, and the karma consequence is this connection! Astonished, Jeweline said, "Damn, that's awesome, bro!" Jack smiled warmly, a smile which was so warm that it felt like a warm breeze in spring.

Jack's complete change of attitude and emotion did not fall on blind eyes, Gilbert observed the scene very clearly. His heart was filled with joy and looked at Jeweline with so much pride and affection as never before. On the other hand, whenever he threw glances over at Jeweshine, he would not even fix his gaze on Jeweshine. Gilbert could not suppress his cold smiles and he shook his head. "Who exactly are you?" Jeweline repeated his question after he recovered from his initial surprise. As he spoke those words, all eyes fell on Jack. Even the kneeling Jeweshine could not help to turn to look at Jack with much curiosity. Jack smiled without a reply. Judging from Gilbert's complete change of attitude after the phone conversation, Jack had confirmed the matter that he was guessing. Even Brent and Mr. Ward, who were standing on the side, were finding it difficult to suppress their excitement too.

Gilbert smiled and announced calmly, "He is our lucky charm!"





they fail to find the lucky charm, but they also insulted the nobleman in the process. Whereas Jeweline was not observant of the rules, yet he was the one to fall in the good favour of the nobleman. What the f*ck! Jack replied with a noticeably light smile, completely ignoring Jeweshine, whose forehead was already bleeding. He turned to look at Gilbert and said calmly. "Master Hunter, I believe you will settle this with justice. The food at the banquet was exquisite, I shall return tomorrow to visit your noble residence and come to see him." He turned around and left as he finished his sentence. Mr. Ward and Brent quickly followed. "See Mr. Hughes off!" Gilbert quickly bowed deeply. His body language showed his deep respect towards Jack Hughes. Jeweline who was still stunned stood on the spot and did not move an inch. Whereas Jeweshine who was still kneeling was pale and feeble. His forehead was bleeding profusely.

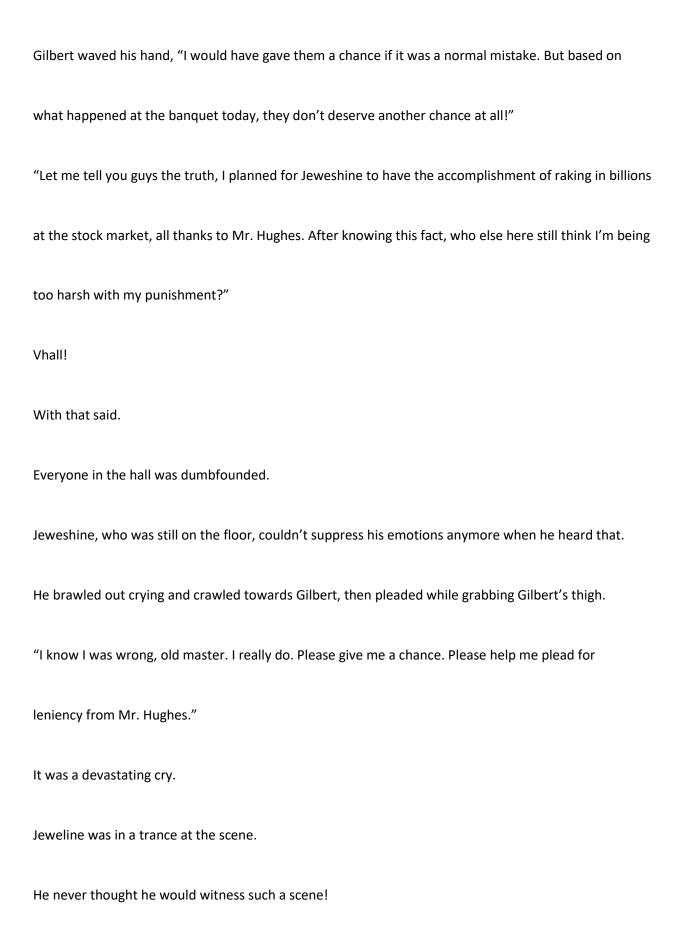
Watching the dashing Jack leaving in style and pizzazz, Jeweshine was suddenly gripped with fear.
Exactly as expected.
After a second.
Just as Gilbert was straightening his posture from his deep bow.
Another cold, emotionless announcement thundered through the courtyard.
"From today onwards, Jeweshine and his brothers are stripped of their resources and rights. They
cannot interfere with the family's business. Their status is the same as the servants, they are stripped
of all rights to qualify to succeed as the family master."
Boom!
Jeweshine was dumbfounded, before bawling his eyes out.
Those words were just taking everything that he ever had away from him. No, he was completely
destroyed.
Chapter 440 Just A Puppet of My Benefactor
It was a stone cold night.
But it was bright as day in the hall of the Hunter family's mansion.



Standing behind the old master, grievance emerged on Jeweline's childish-looking face.
Lowering his head, he clenched his fists with veins popping in his arms and his knuckles crackling.
He had seen this scenery one too many times!
Because of the difference in their capabilities.
Since knee-high, no matter what, the family members always sided with Jeweshine. And he was
always the one being criticized.
As the biological son of the head of the family, he knew his father will listen to the crowd when such
incident came up.
Jeweline looked at Gilbert's back with grievance.
At this moment, he wouldn't be surprised if his father changed his mind and revoke the punishment on
Jeweshine and the trio.
Because he had been dealing with this for more than twenty years now!
However.
Bam!
Gilbert slammed his open palm on the table.

The thunderous sound shocked everyone in the hall. Trembling, Jeweline looked at Gilbert in disbelief. The next second. Gilbert said coldly, "You're right, Paul. I can admit it in front of everyone in this hall that Jeweshine was my favored candidate as the heir of the family." The tone in his voice was menacing as a dagger. While in shock, everyone kept their mouth shut waiting for the following remark. "But that was in the past! Don't forget that the Hunter family reaches where it is today because of me. I'm the one who's in charge of the rules in choosing the next heir." With his brows furrowed deeply, Gilbert gave off a menacing authoritative aura, "But let me tell you guys this. Jeweshine and the trio were being too arrogant. I told him beforehand that there's an important guest coming today and asked him to appreciate the opportunity in getting the network. I didn't even tell my own son Jeweline about this. "However, they didn't get the network but treated him with utter disrespect. Do I need to teach you guys







actually made Mr. Hughes an acquaintance!"

Gilbert held Jeweline's hand with tender, "I know it had been hard for you the past few years. I wanted

to dote on you but as the head of the family, I have to look at the big picture and follow the rules."

At this moment, mixed emotions were rumbling in Jeweline's heart.

As if something he had been suppressing for years was triggered.

But at the thought of Jack, he asked hurriedly, "Dad, is Jack really as important as you said?"

With his eyes welling up, Gilbert gave him a long look, "Remember, son. In this world, the connection

you have and the path you choose is more important than the skill you have. It's much more possible to

succeed by getting yourself a benefactor rather than trying to succeed by yourself!"

He concluded firmly, "Based solely on the fact you had made acquaintance with Mr. Hughes, I can be

rest assured and hand over my position as the head of the family to you."

There was a huge blast in Jeweline's head.

He got to become the head of the family just because he met Jack?

"Dad, I'm going to find Jack now!" Jeweline suddenly turned around and left.

Gilbert smiled and didn't stop him.

After he left, Gilbert muttered with a doting look on his face, "This happy go lucky kid. I wouldn't have wanted to pass the business to a side lineage if you're capable! Now I can finally be rest assured!"

"Everyone in the family was ignorant to think it was my capabilities that helped Hunter family grew so rapidly. But little did they know, I was merely a puppet of my benefactor."