

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 world.

A pungent odour of alcohol lingered in the air.

Clang!

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

On the dancing stage, the DJ announced excitedly, “Ladies and gentlemen, Mr Hunter is picking up the tabs tonight!”

Boom!

In an instant, as the music was turned up louder, the party crowd roared with jubilant cheers.

Somewhere in the dark, there was the most exclusive private loge.

In the room, a young man of approximately twenty years old, whose looks revealed a hint of immaturity, was leaning lazily on the sofa.

The smart suit he was wearing complemented the extraordinary aura in him.

And through his handsome and fair face, he exuded a certain bad boy charm.

It was just that his smiles betrayed a tinge of loneliness and boredom.

Next to him, there were several graceful and sexy ladies wearing heavy and colourful makeup. The scene resembled that of a dragon being surrounded by several phoenixes, which were fluttering around merrily.

“Mr Hunter, allow me to propose a toast to you.”

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.

This scene was noticed by many people at the bar.

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

floor.

Jack was stunned speechless.

Brent could not find the words as well.

“Hi handsome, would you like to have company?”

A few girls in thick makeup swayed into their loge.

Jack shook his head, “I’m afraid you’re going to steal my drinks.”

At this unexpected rejection, the girls recovered from their surprise very quickly and trampled away,

grumbling.

“Gosh, it’s the first time to see such a stingy guy. Does he really think people come to a bar to drink?”

“My goodness, such a stooge, why doesn’t he go to a cheap food stall? Why come to such a high-class

bar?”

“The pauper is trying to play the prince!”

Jack was oblivious to their ill comments, how could he possibly allow himself to be surrounded by these

girls?

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

“You really don’t want it?”

Seeing Jack Hughes who got up and wanted to leave, the girl’s eyes looked reluctant.

One million for one time. This was much more generous than Jeweline Hunter.

They both wanted her to use her mouth. Jeweline forced her to drink a lot but Jack only wanted her to speak a few words.

This deal was so worth it!

Yet, Jack ignored her and walked straight towards Jeweline’s place.

Brent followed closely behind.

However, Mr. Ward’s voice was heard suddenly after they walked a few steps.

“Yes, I want it!”

Mr. Ward’s fatuous voice sounded.

Jack and Brent suddenly stopped their steps.

After that, the girl said, “But you have already had one.”

“Only children make choices.” Mr. Ward laughed, “I am giving one million per person!”

“Young master, should we stop Mr. Ward?” Brent looked nervous and asked.

He and Mr. Ward worked together and they were both Patrick Hughes's close subordinates. However, the cognition he had towards Mr. Ward had completely collapsed.

"It's fine. You and I are enough."

Jack shook his head and walked straight towards Jeweline.

At the seat in KTV, a few girls shook their bodies following the music under the influence of the alcohol.

Being surrounded by girls, Jeweline kept showing a cold face and remained unmoved.

When Jack and Brent walked to the seat in KTV, the girls stopped immediately.

"All of you get out."

Brent took a step forward. His strong and tall body gave them a lot of pressure. The yell he made let the girls leave in fear.

Jeweline frowned, "Are you touching my toys?"

'Toys?'

Jack felt surprised in his heart. 'Did he act this cold and detached because he treated the girls like toys?'

“Hello, my name is Jack Hughes. Nice to meet you, Mr. Hunter.”

Jack smiled while reaching out his right hand.

The eldest son from Jeweline Group. He was the real owner!

However.

Slap!

Jeweline raised his hand and slapped the back of Jack’s hand.

“Get out!”

Jack smiled and did not feel angry.

Instead, he sat beside Jeweline.

Jeweline’s cold and detached face looked angry. He gave a stern look to Jack and said coldly, “Did I

fucking let you sit?”

“No one dares to not let me sit if I want to!” Jack replied coldly.

It was domineering, peremptory, and full of scorn.

Anger could be seen in Jeweline’s eyes.

He held his fists tightly.

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

as his eyes closed.

“Carry him, we are leaving.”

Jack got up and walked towards the exit of the bar calmly.

He did not suit to be in this noisy environment.

He had no desire to talk about the matters here.

Brent carried Jeweline as if he was carrying nothing and followed Jack closely.

The music was extremely loud and the light was also extremely dim in the bar.

Therefore, they did not attract any attention from the others.

After walking out of the bar, Jack stretched his body and let out a carefree breath.

“It is better to be outside which is quiet.”

At that moment, a few security guards of the bar came out.

“Friend, do you guys know Mr. Hunter?”

Jeweline was the big customer of the bar and now he was carried out of the bar by someone.

Obviously, the security guards could not ignore it.

“He is my friend. He was drunk. I will bring him to stay in the car for a while.”

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.

“You, what do you want to do? I am the eldest son of Jeweline Group. If you touched me, you would not be able to get out of this city!”

Jack was as calm as usual. He had completely crushed Jeweline no matter in terms of experience or mental age.

The threat that Jeweline had made felt like a joke in his heart.

“I just reached here. I don’t plan to get out yet.” Jack smiled, “Don’t worry, I won’t hurt you. I saw you seem to be a little unhappy. I am also unhappy so I brought you here to have a talk.”

‘Talk?!’

Jeweline was stunned. ‘Who the fuck came, gave you a slap directly and made you faint to have a talk?’

He did not believe Jack’s words. However, he did not dare to make a move.

“What do you want to talk about?”

Jack rubbed his nose, “Do you have anything that makes you unhappy? Just say it out to me to make me happy.”

“You...” Jeweline’s face became red as he gritted his teeth.

“Or I will slap you to make myself happy.” Jack raised his right hand.

Jeweline frowned and suddenly trembled with fear when he recalled Brent who had fainted him by giving him a slap.

He glanced at the strong and tall figure outside the car.

He could not help but swallow some saliva.

In the past, he would have shown his domineering true color for being the eldest son from Jeweline Group a long time ago.

However, he really felt depressed in his heart tonight.

Now, he was forced to talk about his innermost thoughts and feelings and he could let them out. It was such an unexpected happening. Jeweline slowly opened his mouth to talk.

“Tomorrow is my Dad’s 50th birthday banquet.”

“Your Dad’s birthday banquet and you are not feeling happy?”

Jack was surprised as he looked at Jeweline. ‘He was a son of a bitch.’

Jeweline shook his head, “You won’t understand the worries of rich people.”

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?”

Chapter 433 Where Should Those Worth Tens of Billions Sit?

“How do you know?” Amidst his drunkenness, Jeweline asked Jack in astonishment.

Jack rubbed his nose and chuckled, “We’re kind of similar.”

“Really?”

A hint of joy appeared on Jeweline’s youthful face.

At this moment, Jeweline felt that he had finally found someone who could relate to him.

Then, Jack smiled at him.

“Yeah, but although I’m considered as collateral, I’m better than the so-called elites.”

Jeweline’s expression froze and felt empty within again the next second.

His feeling of familiarity towards Jack was crushed in an instant when those words came out. It was even a little disbelieving for him.

“What does this have anything to do with your father’s birthday celebration?” Jack asked.

This question made Jeweline sigh, “Though I am the young master, I become the joke of the night whenever there is a family gathering. How could I be happy with that?”

“Some of the collaterals who are extraordinarily talented don’t even have any respect for me, and they

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

banquet meant in this city?”

Jeweline just stared at Jake as if he was a weird person.

Now that he was a little soberer, he became more rational too.

Today’s matter was too strange no matter how he thought of it.

A stranger knocked him out so that they could have a chat.

And now, the stranger wanted to attend his father’s birthday celebration banquet.

Although Jeweline was incapable, that didn’t mean he was dumb.

“Something everyone wants to attend?”

Jack said.

“Yes, exactly!”

Jeweline nodded his head arrogantly, “Hunter family of Jeweline Group is the wealthiest in this city. It’s

what all the upper class looks up to. My dad’s birthday would cause a sensation in the whole city every

year.”

The wealthiest?

The upper class of this city?

Jack sneered in his heart. The upper class of such a small place is considered as true socialites too?

This wasn't just about the difference in level.

But between the realm of classes!

"That is why I want to take a look too."

Jack shrugged, "I'm here for a vacation anyway. And I heard about how prestigious Jeweline Group is,

so I wanted to join in the fun as well. Could I attend the banquet as your friend?"

"Pfft, do you think I'm an idiot? I'm leaving."

Jeweline snorted, opened the door, and got down from the car.

Brent wanted to stop him subconsciously, but Jack spoke first, "Brent, it's okay."

Jeweline felt at ease when Brent let go of him.

He turned and threw a sideways glance at Jack, "Forget what I said earlier. Otherwise, I cannot

guarantee that nothing will happen to you."

It was a threat to Jake.

However, it made Brent curl his fingers into fists as he suppressed his urge to slap the heck out of the

kid.

Jack only smiled and nodded.

After Jeweline left, Brent got into the car, “Young master, how could you smile when he was threatening you?”

“The brat is only a little over 20 years old. He is used to being arrogant, and he just needed to find some of his pride back by saying things like that.”

Jack wasn’t bothered and rubbed his nose as he smiled, “Plus, I’ve already gotten the information I needed.”

“What information?” Brent’s eyes lit up.

“It’s the birthday of the Jeweline Group’s CEO tomorrow. All the big shots will be attending, and so are we.” Jack said.

“How are we going?” Brent was slightly stunned.

“Could they kick us out after accepting our gift?”

Jack shrugged and said with a meaningful gaze, “Tell me, do you think I’ll see my dad at the banquet?”

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.”

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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.

This was the confidence and arrogance endowed by the status of Jeweline Group and the Hunter family in the city.

“I shouldn’t be sitting out here,” Jack said.

“No worries. Please, follow me to the inner courtyard.” The usher said and led the way.

After entering the place, the tables were less in number, and the decoration was more exquisite than that of the outer courtyard.

“Sir, have a look. These are the closest seats to the entrance. Those with a net worth of over a million would sit here. The seats are arranged according to one’s net worth, and the more inside we get, the higher the net worth of the guests would be. Only those with a net worth over a billion could sit near the main table.”

The usher looked at Jack.

“It’s a little difficult for us to arrange it.”

Jack rubbed his hands together and got closer to the lady as he asked in a low voice, “Where do those with a net worth over tens of billions sit?”

Chapter 434 The Main Focus of The Discussion

Ten billion?!

The Receptionist Lady was dumbfounded. She looked at Jack from the top to the bottom.

The smile on her face couldn't help but turn cold and indifferent.

"I'm sorry, Sir... It's the Hunter family's birthday banquet today."

The Receptionist Lady calmly said, "Also, please don't make a joke, Sir."

Jack was speechless.

It was quite easy for him to say that he could worth ten billion.

Mr. Ward and Brent behind him also felt awkward.

"Are there a lot of people who are worth ten billion?"

Jack shrugged. Since he's attending that birthday banquet, then Jack's goal was to find his father.

The closer he was to the main table, the more useful news he could hear.

"Are... There?"

The Receptionist Lady smiled, but she looked at Jack in disdain and talked with a cold expression, "Sir,

are you saying this to cause trouble?"

She wasn't being impolite on purpose.

But in the city with a population of less than 1 million, a person worth ten billion couldn't possibly be there.

Even if he came from another part of the country, shouldn't he understand how to act low-key when going to the countryside?

For her, Jack's words and actions were not following the local customs.

Moreover, was there really an authority who's worth ten billion that would go to a remote small city to attend the birthday banquet of the Hunter family?

An outsider from another city whose identity was unclear, casually said that he's worth ten billion and wanted to go to the main table.

He was just boasting about himself and deliberately wanting to cause trouble, wasn't he?

“Cause trouble?”

Jack was surprised before he suddenly laughed.

So ignorant and narrow-minded!

Right at that time.

“Young Master Jeweline is here!”

There was a shout.

Immediately, there were sounds like waves in the inner courtyard.

A lot of people looked at the door of the inner courtyard.

So did Jack and the others.

Jeweline, who wore a suit and a pair of leather shoes, walked in slowly with a smile on his bright face.

While walking forward, Jeweline kept greeting people around him by cupping his fist. He was very elegant.

“Mr. Hughes, please be faster. Today there are many guests of the Hunter family. I have no time to spend slowly with you.”

The Receptionist Lady urged him to be faster impatiently.

The Hunter family had such confidence in that place!

Thus, she also had such a temper.

“Wait.”

Jack calmly nodded and said to Brent, “Go and ask Young Master Hunter to come.”

Brent immediately walked towards Jeweline.

“Young Master Hunter, please?”

The Receptionist Lady was surprised for a moment, soon after she let out a disdainful sneer.

Those three out-of-town strangers were really brazen.

She glanced sideways at Brent with a disdainful look on her face.

Jeweline was well-known for his arrogance in this city. He greeted everyone with smiles just because

he knew that all the VIPs in that city were there.

But if commoners wanted to get close to him?

It'd be great if they didn't get hit.

However...

Right at that time.

The Receptionist Lady suddenly shivered, as she was very shocked.

“How could this be?” she blurted that out of surprise.

Brent already stood in front of Jeweline.

Jeweline was dumbfounded at first before smiling, then... Followed Brent and walked over to Jack.

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.”

The Receptionist Lady secretly sighed, turned around, and she was going to leave... When she heard that sentence, she was so scared that she turned pale.

Oh my gosh!

Sitting with Young Master Hunter, could he really be an authority worth ten billion?

She was so terrified that she quickly left.

“You weren't acting like this last night.” Jack smiled and looked at Jeweline strangely.

“You don't understand.”

Jeweline shook his head, “We met by chance, strictly speaking, you even beat me, so we can be considered as enemies... I'm the young master of the Hunter family with a sensitive status, what will it be like if I bring you with me to my dad's birthday banquet?”

“Then why do you want to bring me now?”

Jack rubbed his nose and looked Jeweline playfully.

If he said something before that, The Receptionist Lady probably already called people to send them away.

“Bringing you specially here and meeting you by chance, are two different things... Furthermore, I think

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?”

“If it weren't for the status of Hunter family's son, Jeweline wouldn't even qualify to sit at the main table,

now he has the guts to bring people there?”

“I keep hearing that Jeweline is a rich playboy, today, I understand... As expected, very ill-behaved!”

...

Hearing the talk around them.

Jack slightly frowned, “You're not angry?”

Anger flashed through Jeweline's eyes, he shrugged and said, “What for? I'm used to it. They just dare to speak and they'll be harsher later... Be mentally prepared first, you still have a chance to go sitting in the back row now.”

“I am not used to sitting in the back row.” Jack sluggishly leaned on the chair.

Mr. Ward and Brent also smiled at the sight, they obviously didn't mind Jeweline's words.

The Hunter family's birthday banquet was very grand.

There were countless distinguished guests in total.

Nearly 30 minutes after Jack and the others sat down, many guests were getting led to the inner

courtyard.

If the inner courtyard was like that, one could imagine how it's like in the outer courtyard.

From the very start, people kept talking non-stop about Jeweline, Jack, and the other two.

The more people there were, the more sounds of discussions they heard.

Jack, Mr. Ward, and Brent's expressions stayed the same, such a situation wasn't enough to make

them feel restless.

Meanwhile, from the beginning until the end Jeweline was also indifferent, he put on a rich guy look as

he played with the dishes and cups in front of him.

Suddenly.

The inner courtyard suddenly went silent.

A lot of the guests inside stood up.

“Young Master Jeweshine is here!”

There was another shout.

Jeweline suddenly squeezed the teacup tightly, looking at Jack and smiling bitterly, “Now there's no

chance for you to retreat.”

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.

His tone was full of unwillingness and rage.

“Those three men behind him are also the few of the best among the offshoots.”

Jack smiled and did not care about it.

As Jeweshine and the others walked in.

The discussions about Jeweline and Jack among the crowd had also changed to Jeweshine quietly.

“Young master Jeweshine was very outstanding and he had exceptional qualities. With this kind of bold vision, he is qualified to be the head of the family.”

“It is a pity that someone like Gilbert Hunter who has outstanding wisdom has such an inferior child. It is so sad.”

“Don’t compare Jeweline to Jeweshine. He is not even comparable to those behind him.”

...

The discussions had made Jeweshine and the others happy.

Jeweline who sat beside Jack was smiling too.

Yet, his smile was full of bitterness.

He raised his eyes and looked at Jack, “I am inferior for the eldest son, right?”

“A little.”

Jack did not hide at all.

The Hughes family and the Hunter family had the same approach to elect the head of the family.

Jeweline was Gilbert’s own son and he was also Patrick Hughes’s own son.

Yet, their personalities were not the same even if they were both under the same circumstances.

After patting on Jeweline’s shoulder, Jack slowly said, “Don’t you know that human intelligence can win against nature? If you only bow down to your fate and do not keep forging ahead, why are you talking about the injustice?”

Jeweline’s body trembled and glowing lights could be seen in his eyes.

Jack smiled naturally, “Internal competition cultivates the best as the heir of the family. Why are you sticking to your own identity instead of thinking about becoming a winner to rule?”

The lights in Jeweline’s eyes were glowing as his right hand released the teacup quietly.

“You thought everything should belong to you just because you are the eldest son of your family. You detest the people with outstanding abilities. However, you ask yourself in your heart, could you really

stabilize your power if you have become the head of your family?"

"Why are you telling me this?" Jeweline asked.

Jack smiled lightly, "I am the same as you but also different from you. I did not complain about the injustice I faced. That's why I could toy with them. Yet, you could only endure the mock from everyone and reply it with a smile."

The light in Jeweline's eyes glowed brilliantly. He held his fists tight and blue veins could be seen.

At the moment.

A cold voice suddenly spoke.

"Jeweline, don't you even know the rules anymore?"

'Jeweshine!'

Jeweline's pupils contracted. He calmed down his surged emotions and slowly turned towards

Jeweshine and the others.

"What rules?"

Jack was silent as he looked at Jeweshine.

At this moment, Jeweshine was surrounded by a lot of people and he looked domineering as he looked

down on Jeweline.

His manner and speech did not have any respect towards the superior.

His eyes were even full of scorn and disdain.

Jeweshine raised his hand and pointed to Jack and the others, "These three people here broke the rules! You, as the eldest son of the Hunter family, who does not know what shame is, even bring this kind of people to the main table?"

Upon hearing this, Brent showed a cold look and wanted to get up immediately.

Yet, Jack raised his hand and pressed his lap to stop him.

Jeweline slowly got up. He looked angry and his eyes looked fierce.

This look had made Jeweshine and the others' expressions serious.

'This loser, did he change his character today?'

In the inner courtyard.

Everyone gazed at them and they showed a surprised look.

Anyone could clearly notice that the fight was getting intense.

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?’

Jack's lips closed for a moment and he laughed.

"Someone, drive these people away for me!"

Jeweshine acted domineering and waved his big hand.

At that moment, seven guards of the Hunter family came forward.

"I will see who dares!"

Jeweline shouted loudly.

However, the guards of the Hunter family ignored him and kept moving forward.

This move made Jeweline extremely furious as he glared fiercely and it had also let Jeweshine laugh smugly.

Jeweline who was humiliated and furious was about to scold them.

Suddenly, an old man came towards them from the side.

"Slap!"

The slap was clear and loud.

The old man scolded with a deep voice, "You are trash. You always act arrogantly and domineeringly outside, relying on the identity of being the eldest son of the Hunter family. However, today is your

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.

Jack ignored Jeweline.

He directly brought Brent and Mr. Ward to the back.

Jeweline who acted like this had no difference compared to someone who was raging incompetently. It

would not make any influence on this matter.

It would only make everyone here laugh more.

He was here to find out news about his father.

Putting aside the news whether his father was here at Jeweline Group.

If he really showed his identity on the Internet, the Hunter family would not dare to not invite him to the

main table.

This was because the Jeweline Group from the Hunter family had just earned a lot in the stock market

because of him!

However.

After he walked a few steps.

Jeweshine's scornful laughter sounded behind him.

"Oh, invite you? I, Jeweshine Hunter, am not so poor to invite a dog to the main table."

Chapter 436 VIP!

The voice reverberated in the yard like a thunder.

Followed by rounds of laughter.

Mr. Ward and Brent put on a long face.

However, Jack smiled nonchalantly, "Let's go sit at the table by the door."

Jeweline was furious.

He knew Jack was trying to help him, but Jeweshine and the gang treated him with such arrogance.

Boiling rage filled his chest.

Gritting his teeth, he pushed Jeweshine and the trio away and walked up to Jack's table with long strides.

"Jeweline, the banquet is about to begin. Where are you going?"

The man being addressed as Paul berated.

Jeweshine stopped him, "It's okay, Paul. You know him, he's just a good-for-nothing. Let him be, or it'll be embarrassing for the Hunter family."

Just as Jack and the other two sat down, another figure appeared and sat down beside them.

“They didn’t ask you to sit here.” Jack looked at Jeweline.

Jeweline smiled, “I don’t want to sit with those despicable people. I feel more comfortable sitting with you guys.”

“It’s all right. Let’s go back to the main table later.” Jack patted on Jeweline’s shoulder.

“What are you talking about?”

Jeweline rolled his eyes indifferently.

Jack did give him the impression of a rich guy.

But a rich guy from outstation didn’t have the power to cause a racket in the city.

Unless he was a billionaire.

But Jeweline didn’t deem Jack was a billionaire. He never saw such young tycoon.

Jack simply smiled without saying anything.

Mr. Ward and Brent looked at Jack in confusion.

Mr. Ward leaned towards Jack and asked in a low voice, “Young master, are we not going with the plan?”

The purpose of attending this banquet was to investigate about Patrick’s whereabouts.

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

acknowledge Jeweshine tacitly instead.

Upon hearing that.

The trio was astonished.

Staring at Jeweshine, the reverence in their eyes grew.

Jeweshine enjoyed this a lot. He smiled and scanned the surroundings.

Then he lowered his voice and said to the trio.

“Don’t say I didn’t clue you in on this. There’s a chance to build another powerful connection in this banquet tonight. You guys better perform.”

“The VIP who helped me said that, there would probably be another VIP coming to this banquet

tonight, and I should put effort into networking with him. You guys pay more attention now that I’ve told

you this. It’ll benefit you guys a lot too if we get this connection.”

“VIP? How great is he?” One of them asked.

“Well, the VIP who helped me acts like a boss with the old master, and the old master always treated him with reverence as if he was inferior to him.”

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."

Sitting up straight, Jeweshine raised his cup and drank up. His gaze shot towards Jeweline at the doorway again.

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.

The emcee announced the beginning of the banquet.

Under the loud applause.

On the stage, there was a middle-aged man in a red traditional costume walking up the stage slowly.

Everyone stood up, their sights focused on the man, awed.

“Is he your father?” Jack asked.

“Yes,” Jeweline nodded calmly.

Just then.

The man on the stage frowned and looked in the direction where Jeweline stood.

When he saw Jeweline, he was furious.

Obviously, the young master of the Hunter Family did not sit with his father at the main table. Instead,

he sat at the “cheap place” near the entrance. It made the middle-aged man unhappy.

In other words, his son was shaming him!

“Hum! Now only you know I am your son?”

Jeweline sneered and sat on the chair carelessly. He acted differently from what other guests did.

Standing on the stage, the middle-aged man talked cheerfully and humorously. After his brief and

meaningful speech, the banquet started.

Everyone sat in their seats, ready to start the banquet.

The three main tables in front of the stage became the spotlight.

A lot of people went to the three main tables and gave a toast continuously like flowing water.

The three main tables were occupied with the prestigious seniors and the talented juniors of the Hunter Family. They followed Gilbert to return the toast.

The table where Jack and Jeweline were seated was deserted.

Because of Jeweline, other guests were worried and behaved carefully.

Everyone knew that Jeweline was the young master of the Hunter Family, they saw the scene just now.

Jeweline sat there at the moment, they wanted to give him a toast but they hesitated.

“It is the birthday of Mr. Hunter, I have prepared some gifts for you!”

Just then, Jeweshine who sat beside Gilbert stood up and said smilingly.

His words attracted others' attention.

Jack sneered and thought, “He is smart in attracting the attention.”

Every gift was recorded when they entered the house during his birthday banquet.

Jewshine was showing off deliberately when he gave the gifts at the moment.

Jack looked at Jeweline subconsciously.

As expected.

Jeweline changed his expression at the moment, gritting his teeth.

Whereas Gilbert smiled happily at the main table, he did not stop Jewshine. Instead, he looked at

Jewshine with complimentary sights.

The sound of the maid was heard when shouting the gifts.

“One Khotan Buddha statue.”

“One Sangan dzi.”

“One 99g pure gold Goddess of Mercy!”

...

The people in the house were surprised.

He was so powerful.

“Oh my God, the gifts can cost a few million. Jewshine is so generous!”

“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.

Everyone almost finished their meal.

They gave a toast to each other and talked cheerfully.

Gilbert who was the spotlight of the banquet was drunk.

Gilbert stood up suddenly in a drunk state.

“Jeweshine, you make the Hunter Family proud, please follow me to give a toast to everyone.”

There was a lot of prestigious people in the city attending the banquet.

Gilbert was friendly and always made new friends. He would of course not sit there and waited for everyone to greet him.

Returning a toast was his principle.

Gilbert smiled delightedly when he gave a toast to everyone.

After a short while.

He brought Jeweshine and the others towards the entrance and stood in front of Jack’s table.

Gilbert’s smile diminished when he saw Jeweline.

“You’re an unfilial son!”

Gilbert bit his teeth and reprimanded Jeweline, “It is your father’s birthday, you don’t admit the identity

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."

“You’re talking nonsense!”

Bang!

Jeweline was furious and stroke the table, “Why is it absurd to allow my friends to sit at the main table?

Am I enraged with you or you are bullying my friends and me?”

Wham!

Gilbert slapped Jeweline.

“You’re such an unfilial son, do you want to spoil my banquet?”

“Dad...”

Jeweline was extremely gloomy. He covered his face with anger.

“Whoosh...”

Jack breathed out and stood up slowly. He held Jeweline’s shoulder, “You’re too obtrusive.”

If Jeweline could behave calmly just now and obeyed Gilbert, it would not become such a terrible situation.

They were father and son. Gilbert showed partiality for him.

However, Jeweline’s obtrusion made Gilbert upset and did not show partiality for him anymore.

“1...”

Jeweline wanted to object to Jack.

Before he spoke anything.

Jeweshine walked forward and pushed away Jack’s hand that was put on Jeweline’s shoulder.

After that, he changed his expression and stared at Jack.

He sneered, “You three outsiders approach Jeweline and become his bad friends. Do you think you have the eligibility to intervene in our conversation?”

“Mr. Hunter is reprimanding his son, it’s none of your business. I just give a face to Mr. Hunter, or else you three outsiders would have been chased out already. You all better stay obedient, don’t be so ungrateful!”

Just then.

Gilbert’s phone rang when he was still in his anger.

He took out his phone in a drunk state and looked at the incoming call. He quickly picked up the call and behaved respectfully.

Chapter 438 Mr. Hughes, Please Take a Seat

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.

In their eyes, as long as the Hunter family's rules existed.

They didn't have anything to fear against the young master Jeweline.

Didn't you see that even the old master didn't want to see his useless son?

Jeweline resisted a bit, but he didn't stand a chance as he was being pulled by three people.

"Why are you stopping me?"

Jeweshine turned to Jeweline dismissively and coldly smiled, "Jeweline, don't think of your friends so

highly. These three outsiders probably haven't known you for long, right? They are just scoundrels, but

you, you even want to invite them to sit at the main table. You're the young master of the Hunter family,

but you don't even have any manners!"

Who could've thought that a distant relative would criticize the master's son here in front of everyone?

Inside the villa, the laughter and noise abruptly ended.

All eyes were focused on this table by the door.

Some were surprised, while some were gloating and just enjoying the show. Some calmly watched as if

it was mediocre...

“Manners?”

A burst of snicker laughter abruptly rang.

Jeweshine’s brows tightened. He turned his head and stared furiously at Jack Hughes.

Jack squinted his glowing cold eyes.

Looking at Jeweshine’s eyes, he looked just like a fool.

“Where did you even gather the courage to regard me and Jeweline as scoundrels? You don’t even qualify to pick up my shoes. It’s your honor that I can come here to meet the Hunter family!”

Boom!

It was only a sentence, but it sounded like thunder.

Jeweline was so shocked. He looked at Jack in horror.

“You must be crazy. How could you say that?”

On such an occasion, what he said only gave Jeweshine the opportunity to fight him!

As he expected!

Jeweshine was enraged, “Come and drag these three outsiders out!”

In a split second, more than ten Hunter family guards swarmed in.

In this city, the Hunter family was worthy of being named the top wealthiest family.

High above, overlooking all beings.

The master's birthday banquet drove the whole city sensational.

As an outsider, how dare he bluff and embarrass the Hunter family?

Just then.

Mr. Ward and Brent moved across at the same time, protecting Jack left and right, as they faced more

than ten aggressive Hunter family guards.

"You must have a death wish!"

Jeweshine suddenly yelled and raised a fist to punch Jack.

"Jeweshine Hunter, stop it!"

Seeing this, Jeweline became furious.

This punch delivered by Jeweshine wasn't only to hit people, but it was also to crush his reputation into

dust.

Because he already told everyone that Jack Hughes was his friend!

That was a close call.

Jack stood still with his back straight and a cold expression on his face, but his eyes surged a faint intent to kill someone.

Yet his hands were still silently holding fists.

Facing Jeweshine's punch, he didn't really care at all.

Just when Jack was about to deliver a punch.

"Stop!"

The scream sounded like thunder exploding in the sky.

Jeweshine's body was shaken and his fist was caught in the air.

He could choose to ignore Jeweline's screams, but he had to obey this one.

Because this erupting voice came from...Gilbert Hunter!

"Master!"

Jeweshine looked at Gilbert in horror.

Simultaneously, Jack loosened his fist and coldly laughed, "You should thank your master for saving

your life.”

“You...”

Jeweshine’s looked at Jack frantically, but he didn’t dare go against Gilbert’s words.

Gilbert had put down his phone now. After a short phone call, his drunk face was a bit sober, but his

eyes became more complex to read.

All puzzled eyes were locked on Gilbert.

Including Jack and Jeweline.

Subsequently, under everyone’s eyes.

Gilbert suddenly strode and walked up to Jeweshine.

Wham!

A slap fell on Jeweshine’s face and everyone was speechless.

The sound was loud and crisp like thunder.

Jeweshine staggered and nearly hit his head on the table. He was stunned.

And everyone was dumbfounded.

Nobody could've thought that Gilbert, who originally sided with them, would suddenly hit Jeweshine this

hard.

What was happening?

The most frightened ones were Jeweshine's three younger brothers. They already knew that

Jeweshine Hunter would be the next master.

Thus, it would be common sense for Gilbert to protect Jeweshine's pride at this time, so that he could

protect the Hunter family's dignity when he became the next master.

Slapping him in front of everyone was something he never thought could've happened!

"Master, why did you hit me?"

Jeweshine disbelievingly looked at Gilbert.

Yet, at that moment, Gilbert completely ignored him.

Gazing at Jeweline, the heat in his eyes no longer contained anger. His eyes slowly fogged up and

filled up with tears.

His lips trembled as he blurted out, "my son Kylin..."

Bang!

Everyone present was shocked.

Jack was also a bit frightened.

Kylin was a phrase used to praise outstanding and brilliant children.

However, it was usually used to congratulate other people. No one had ever been arrogant enough to

address their child as such.

Besides, in the Hunter family, Jeweline was never better than Jeweshine and the others.

Subconsciously, Jack looked at Gilbert's phone and rolled his eyes.

"Dad, what did you call me?"

Jeweline was a bit dazed. How many years had it been?

How long had it been since he last heard his father's compliment?

Calling him "Kylin" in front of everybody was the most extraordinary praise!

"Okay, good, good!"

Gilbert's hazy eyes teared and he let out a delighted smile as he watched Jeweline heavily release a

reek of booze.

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

huge invisible hand strangling his neck, suffocating him.

Jack turned his head and looked at Gilbert.

He rubbed his nose and let out a peculiar smile.

“Sorry. I, Jack Hughes, failed to understand your kindness. Mr. Jewshine said it a while ago, he

wouldn’t let us sit at the main table.”

Chapter 439 He is the lucky charm

The words dropped like a bomb and a hush descended over the crowd in the room.

The smile on Mr. Gilbert Hunter’s face froze.

Jeweline suddenly looked lost.

Whereas Jewshine seemed to be lost in an ice cave, his entire body shuddered in the bitter cold.

Overwhelmed by strong feelings of suffocation, he felt a desperate sense of hopelessness and despair

like a man drowning.

“M ... master ...”

Jewshine’s weak mumble broke the dead silence in the room.

Then ...

Wham!

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 first-in-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!"

Boom!

The noise was low.

But it was thunderous for Jeweshine.

In an instant, his face was now white as a sheet, feeling completely rattled.

“Lucky charm? He is the nobleman who Master spoke about? Damn, what in the world did I do to

deserve this shit?”

Jeweshine thought.

Thinking this, his eyes began to mist up with tears of over-powering regret.

He began to knock his forehead repeatedly against the cold, hard floor.

“Mr. Hughes, I beg for your forgiveness, I would do anything for you.”

Sheerly humiliated and embarrassed.

Unlike his previous arrogance.

Because he was keenly aware of the significance of this lucky charm.

The level of significance was such that it could mean life or death for him.

Flop!

Flop!

Flop!

Almost in perfect synchrony, the other three Hunter brothers also knelt down on their knees. Their expressions showing signs of fright.

The entire inner courtyard was so silent as if one could hear a pin drop.

The guests were completely dumbfounded.

No one had anticipated such a drastic turn of events.

The only exception was Jeweline, who subconsciously tapped on Jack's shoulders and asked him with blissful ignorance, "Wh ... what, exactly what kind of lucky charm are you?"

This dumb question completely surprised Gilbert.

His body shuddered and he looked at Jeweline with a strange expression.

This child, he was a dumb fool with very good fortune!

However, the other four Hunter brothers who were kneeling on the floor almost spat blood.

They were asked by Gilbert to look for their nobleman, who would be their lucky charm. Not only did

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.

It was so quiet one could hear their own heartbeat.

The atmosphere in the hall was extremely depressing.

Jewshine and the trio were kneeling in the middle of the hall with dead pale face and empty eyes.

They were still at a loss with what happened in the day.

Especially Jewshine.

Losing everything he had been building for the past twenty years, this was torturing him harder than a murder!

“Old master, isn’t this a bit too harsh?”

An elderly stepped forward and broke the silence, “Jewshine was your favored heir of the family after all. Isn’t this punishment too much for what happened in the day? We’re literally sealing our own asset by doing this!”

The person pleading for leniency was none other than Paul.

Everyone else in the hall was important members of the Hunter family.

Paul obviously was the eldest among them all.

A light of hope emerged in Jewshine’s eyes, as if his savior had arrived.

The crowd echoed along after Paul's remark.

"What Paul said was right, old master. We all know what Jeweshine is capable of. This punishment is none other than destroying him."

"Please think twice about this. It'll be a huge loss to the Hunter family if we lose Jeweshine."

"Jeweshine and the trio had contributed a lot to the family. We can give him another form of punishment rather than destroying him like this."

.....

Upon hearing the crowd's remarks.

Kneeling in the floor, Jeweshine's eyes came to life and his hands clenched into fists.

There must still be a chance. There must be!

Everyone was pleading leniency for him. The old master would definitely change his mind on this!

The gaze in the trio's eyes lit up too.

Even though they had made a grave mistake today, with the pleading from the family members and the contribution they had brought unto the family, the old master would have to reconsider this.

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

about what's right and what's wrong here?"

Jeweshine and the trio, who were still kneeling on the ground, hated themselves to their guts when they heard that.

Jeweshine even had the impulse to slap himself hard in the face.

Vividness shone in Jeweshine's eyes. He stared at Gilbert with agitation.

His dad... sided with him for the first time!

As the eldest in the hall, Paul felt bad for Jeweshine and opened up again.

"Jeweshine and the rest were youngsters who were just trying to defend our rules in Hunter family. And

you called that Mr. Hughes as an important network, is he really that important to our family?"

Just?

Important?

Filled with boiling rage, Gilbert smirked, "I think you're too old to see the situation here, Paul! Do you

think you know about Hunter family better than me, the head of the family?"

"You..." Trembling, Paul gnarled and widened his eyes in rage.

Gilbert waved his hand, "I would have gave them a chance if it was a normal mistake. But based on what happened at the banquet today, they don't deserve another chance at all!"

"Let me tell you guys the truth, I planned for Jeweshine to have the accomplishment of raking in billions at the stock market, all thanks to Mr. Hughes. After knowing this fact, who else here still think I'm being too harsh with my punishment?"

Vhall!

With that said.

Everyone in the hall was dumbfounded.

Jeweshine, who was still on the floor, couldn't suppress his emotions anymore when he heard that.

He brawled out crying and crawled towards Gilbert, then pleaded while grabbing Gilbert's thigh.

"I know I was wrong, old master. I really do. Please give me a chance. Please help me plead for leniency from Mr. Hughes."

It was a devastating cry.

Jeweline was in a trance at the scene.

He never thought he would witness such a scene!

However.

Gilbert kicked him off his leg and berated, "I actually feel I'm going easy on you given what you did to

Mr. Hughes. Don't blame me for being relentless if you behave outrageously again!"

Jeweshine was completely dumbstruck.

This... this was going easy on him?

"Everyone out!"

Gilbert waved his hand.

Paul and the crowd dared not to say much else. They asked the trio to help pick Jeweshine up and left

the hall.

The hall was back to silence after the crowd left.

Jeweline was still in a daze while freezing on the spot.

He only came back to his senses when Gilbert called him "My dear son."

"Dad." Agitated, Jeweline looked at Gilbert with teary eyes.

"Good boy, you're indeed my dear son. I thought you would be a deadbeat for your whole life, but you

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."