

## **THE BORN WINNER (JACK AND KATHERINE)**

### **Chapter 5 The Charming Scene inside a Hotel Room**

The moment Shirley received Jack's message, she immediately requested for leave from her manager

to prepare for the date.

It bonds with her future, as well as the manager's. The manager even leveraged his position to retrieve

Jack's contact number from the discreet information on the bank card.

Just as she left the bank heavily, she bumped into Tommy's car.

However, Tommy was not aware of what was gonna happen as he asked with a smile, "Baby, you

knocked off early today?"

"Tommy?"

Shirley was flurried when she recalled her date with Tommy tonight, "Right. I felt bad, so I took a leave."

"Ha Ha... That's great. We can find somewhere to chill," Tommy said excitedly.

Shirley couldn't help frowning. 'Could't he understand me? I am gonna get toyed tonight.'

She swallowed her anger as she replied, "I am not feeling well now. We date next time."

Tommy froze for a moment as he said, "But you have already promised me to have a date tonight! At

least we have a dinner."

Shirley could feel her eyeballs throbbled as she thought about how useless Tommy was.

But she had to stand it because she needed him, and more importantly, a house in the city. Even if she

hooked up with the bank manager, she was very sure that the manager wouldn't just abandon his own

family for her sake.

She wanted Tommy to support her; otherwise she would have kicked him hard in his nuts.

After taking a deep breath, Shirley squeezed a smile while slightly pinching Tommy's cheeks, "That's

enough, darling. I need a break tonight. Didn't you just see me getting off work way earlier because I'm

feeling unwell? We can date after I get well."

"Alright," Tommy felt frustrated.

Tommy wanted to drive Shirley home, but she rejected. She stalked out of the car and get in a taxi with

anger.

The bank manager coincidentally saw this scene, and he couldn't help letting out a chuckle. He

muttered under his breath, "Fool."

After getting in the taxi, Shirley bit her bloody red lips while sobbing and trembling.

She scratched her hair hard while staring outside the window with blurry eyes.

If she wasn't so impulsive today, things wouldn't be worsened like this.

She didn't mind getting pursued by a rich man at all. In fact, she would gladly throw herself into his

arms like a butterfly fawning towards the flowers. This was precisely what she had wanted, or else she

wouldn't become the manager's secret mistress of lust.

However, things had changed.

When she thought of what's gonna happen, she felt strongly humiliated.

She could no longer hold her head high while flaunting her beauty and charisma. Now she had to be

humble with remorseless squeezes...

Jack rented a small apartment with two bedrooms near LJ Hospital to take care of his mother before

moving into a new house.

After signing the contract, he went back to move his things out of the house where he used to live with

Katherine.

However, he was bitterly disappointed when he found that Katherine had cleared her stuff before long,

leaving nothing but a mess.

Their wedding photos had been torn apart, with the others broken with visible footprints.

“Is this how you always treat my mother and me?” He gritted his teeth with anger.

Taking a deep breath, he carefully put the photo in his pocket.

After relocating his stuff, Jack rushed to the Aston Hotel, a five-star one.

Shirley was waiting on the top floor. Through the picture window, she could see the whole city.

Wrapped in a bathrobe, she idly leaned on the sofa right in front of the window. There was still moisture

lingering on her hair, like she had just finished taking a shower.

Swirling the red wine in the glass she held, she was already drunk. Her cheeks turned rosy as she

stared at the night view dizzily. Her eyes glittered under the night sky.

She tried hard to get into the city from the countryside. In order to fully become one of them, she would

try every means to get a higher status.

Working at the bank granted her a bright future and an identity she could be proud of. She gradually

became more confident and arrogant.

She chose to be Tommy’s girlfriend not because of love, but the chance he could give her what she

wanted—a bride price worth five hundred thousand yuan, a house and also a car worth three hundred

thousand yuan.

These were enough for her to brag for a lifetime.

Although the bride price was not that much, it was enough to buy a new house. She would at least

have a property in her name before marriage, so in case she found a better partner, she could divorce

Tommy without loss.

Unfortunately, her impulsive behavior this afternoon had forced her to be humble as she had to endure

tremendous humiliation.

If things could start again, she would definitely choose another way and make sure she could realize

her dream.

Suddenly someone broke in.

“Mr. Hughes...” Shirley wiped off her tears while greeting in a flirtatious voice.

He felt disdained with a cold face.

‘This woman was the apple in the Parry family’s eye. They not only kept screwing money out of me, but

also wanted to help Tommy marry her at the cost of my mom’s life. What if they know we dated?’ Shirley

came up with a glass of red wine while flirting, “Mr. Hughes, I’m really sorry for my ignorance this

afternoon. Would you forgive me?”

Jack accepted the glass of wine calmly, “Don’t you know that it’s a serious crime to misuse client’s

personal information?”

Shirley froze, “Aren’t I trying to make up for my mistakes, Mr. Hughes?”

“How you gonna do that?” Jack bottomed up with a faint smile.

Shirley suddenly pounced on him.

Her glass in hand fell on the ground and broke the silence of the room.