

Born Winner 61

Chapter 61 Genting Restaurant

Jack's determination and fearlessness caused Katherine to be flustered. This gave her the feeling that her punch had landed in emptiness and was totally ineffective.

All the murmurs and gossips were cast upon her and camera flashes started to engulf her. Jack was long gone by the time she came to her senses.

When the main doors of the sales office of Dragon Garden opened, the home buyers poured into the sales office and the scene became a sea of activities.

She was the only one that remained standing dazed like an insignificant clown.

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Jack took a taxi, left Dragon Garden, and headed towards Genting restaurant. The table manners of the Parry family disgusted him. Katherine's emergence today caused him to be exasperated. He stopped loving Katherine when she took the remaining money he needed to save his mother.

If it wasn't for the timely arrival of Mr. Ward, his mother would have died long ago. This resulted in him not having the slightest attachment for Katherine and the Parry Family! The only thing he could do was to forget about the last three years. It was impossible to expect him to maintain any form of ties with

Katherine and the Parry family! He wiped his face and suppressed his depression.

Jack looked outside the window and cracked his fingers and realized why some people liked to smoke a cigarette in such a situation.

In his trance, Amber's image suddenly emerged in his mind. He smiled gently and perhaps this was his last chance at love in this life. At least when he was going through hardships and feeling tired, she would encourage him to rest. She was unlike Katherine who made him slog and work tirelessly with unending demands.

"I'm sure that she doesn't like the smell of cigarette smoke." Jack shook his head and looked to the front.

He arrived at Genting Restaurant.

Situated at the top of the highest building in the city, it was as if Genting Restaurant was perched on top of a mountain overlooking all of mankind. The high prices made it inaccessible to most consumers.

The price of over a hundred thousand yuan was reasonable to be able to dine among the clouds. At least that was how Jack felt about it.

When he took the lift and arrived at the top level where Genting Restaurant was, he was greeted by melodious piano music. The luxurious and elegant decoration could not be faulted. The large panel windows all around enabled a commanding view of the surrounding sky. The clouds were drifting by outside the window.

Jack was led by the waiter towards a window seat where Amber was already waiting for him.

But Amber was restless and filled with worry.

"Amber, what are you worried about?" Jack smiled.

Amber was startled and raised her head and looked happily at Jack, "Oh thank heavens, you're finally here. I was really worried that she'll do something to you."

Jack smiled gently, "We no longer have anything to do with each other. How can she do anything to me?"

"I was afraid that she would cause a scene and affect your company's reputation." Amber expressed her worries.

Jack signaled to the waiter to bring the menu over for Amber to order the dishes.

At the same time, he smiled at her, "Relax, I've settled it. But I can't help it if she wanted to make a fool

of herself.”

Amber was doubtful but she didn't continue to question him. She was only asking because she cared about Jack and she didn't want to ask about anything else. She was very clear about what Katherine and the Parry family did to Jack. They totally do not deserve any compassion. Adults needed to be responsible for the consequences of their actions.

She swiftly ordered the dishes.

“Were you surprised today?” Jack changed the topic as he didn't want Amber to worry anymore.

Furthermore, since Amber didn't mind his past, any mention of Katherine was unfair to Amber.

“How dare you mention it?” Amber rolled her eyes and continued, “Why didn't you tell me when you became the boss of DT real estate agency? Do you know that when that incident happened to you, I was so worried about you that I couldn't sleep? I was so worried that I rushed back here to help you.

And here you are, silently becoming the boss of DT!”

“Thanks.” Jack placed his hand onto Amber's hand, “Thanks for being by my side at my lowest moment.”

Amber's beautiful cheeks became flushed. She felt the warmth of the hand and wanted to retract her hands but realized that Jack had grasped her hand tightly and she was unable to pull free.

"Hey, what are you doing? This is a restaurant and many people can see us."

"What's wrong with holding my girlfriend's hand?"

Jack raised his eyebrows, "You willingly came into my embrace. Don't you ever leave my side again!"

These words caused Amber's face to blush and heat up.

Amber quickly changed the topic, "Oh yes, you haven't told me how you became the boss of DT?" She was most curious about this.

In her understanding of Jack's family background, Jack was extremely desperate when Katherine took the last 200 thousand yuan that he had. But when she returned to the country, not only was Jack's mother well into her recovery, Jack suddenly became the boss of DT Real Estate agency!

Just like magic, Jack went from being at the end of his road to soaring among the clouds. She never expected Jack to be able to overcome his difficulties which was why she hurried back to the country to try to use her abilities to help Jack get back on his feet.

Jack's smile disappeared and became gloomy and retracted his hands.

Amber frowned and asked, "Did I say something wrong?"

"No." Jack mustered a smile and explained, "Actually someone helped me and gave me a lot of money.

He even helped me save my mother. He also helped me to acquire DT after I signed the overvalued contract."

Jack paused and sighed, "Except at this moment, I don't want to tell you too much because I am still figuring out the large changes. I will tell you more in time to come."

Jack was unwilling to mention about the father that he had never met. How could a man who had abandoned his family for twenty years be regarded as a husband or father? But he was grateful for his father for saving her mother at the critical moment. He didn't know what happened to the Hughes family

and was suspicious of Mr. Ward who came to help him. He wondered if it was some form of transaction with his father.

He still felt conflicted about it and that was why he didn't want to tell Amber about it. Amber became even more curious upon hearing what Jack said. But when he saw Jack's expression, she nodded and didn't press on with the questions. She respected Jack's privacy. She also knew that she will slowly

understand everything after spending time with Jack.

“Oh yes, didn’t you say that you have another surprise for me?” Jack looked at Amber with anticipation.

Amber’s body shivered and became flustered. After she received so many of Jack’s surprises, she was

unsure that if she were to reveal her identity to Jack. Would he regard that as a surprise?

Then... should she tell him or not?

Chapter 62 Jack, How Much Money Do You Have?

In the end, Amber decided not to tell him. Jack had given her too many great surprises today to make

her doubt about her surprise for Jack. Since she wasn’t sure, then she should hold it back first. She

didn’t want to ruin the mood. There would be plenty of time in the future to talk about it. Amber thought

of it that way but she didn’t expect that Jack had prepared another surprise for her.

After they finished eating, Jack left Genting Restaurant with Amber.

After sitting in the Porsche 911, Amber composed herself, “More surprises?” Casting Katherine’s

emergence aside, the day was perfect as far as she was concerned.

She didn’t expect Jack to do anything else for her because she knew that during this period Jack was

extremely busy with the preparation of the launch of Dragon Garden. He was already totally exhausted.

She didn't expect that Jack still had surprises for her.

"Yes." Jack smiled mysteriously.

Amber shook her head, "You've given me enough surprises today and I like all of them. But you are too tired during this period and now that sales had been launched, you should have a good rest."

Jack felt very comforted. He shook his head and smiled warmly, "It's okay, I can rest over there as well."

Amber shivered as she blushed while becoming flustered. Could it be that this workaholic...

A thought flashed into her mind which started to rapidly heat up Amber's body. She lowered her head and bit down on her lower lip. This... this was too quick, really too quick! They had just decided on their relationship. How could this rascal think in that manner?

"Amber, are you feeling unwell?" Jack looked at Amber's strange behavior and said worriedly.

"No, no..." Amber blushed with her rosy cheeks, hesitated, and said with a very soft voice, "We... aren't we advancing too quickly?"

"Fast?" Jack was astonished and couldn't understand what Amber meant.

“Isn’t it?” Amber wrung her hands and her palms started to sweat, “We just started our relationship.”

“That doesn’t affect my surprise for you.” Jack shrugged his shoulders, “Let’s go to the TM Villa district.”

“Heh?” Amber was astonished and looked at Jack in disbelief, “We’re going to the TM villa district?

We’re not going to...” Suddenly she raised her hand to block her mouth and stopped saying.

Jack frowned and looked at Amber in disbelief, “Why are you so surprised?”

Amber’s eyes started to wander and quickly lowered her head guiltily like a child who had done

something wrong and said softly, “No, nothing...”

As soon as she said, a tender voice whispered into her ear. “Speak up... where did you think we’re

going?” The tender voice was warm and blowing next to her ear causing Amber’s face to turn deep red.

She anxiously dodged and looked outside the window, “You... you’re a scoundrel.”

Jack smiled and sat back onto his seat, “Let’s go, I’ll take you to our house.”

Porsche 911 started. On the road, Amber started to get over her awkwardness.

She asked Jack in surprise, “You bought a villa at TM villa district?”

“Yup.” Jack answered calmly, “The family is expanding. Once my mother is out of the hospital, she will

also need a good environment to recuperate. She must not continue to live in a rental property.”

Amber was calm on the outside but a huge emotion was billowing within her. She knew about the prices of TM villa. That was the peak of the real estate prices of the city! But where did Jack get so much money? He acquired DT, and developed the Western Shantytowns, and now he even bought a villa!

But very quickly Amber suppressed the doubts in her mind. Jack had said that he was being assisted by a nobleman. But Jack didn't want to mention about him and she didn't want to ask too much in this aspect. If she were to ask, then it will encroach on the issue of the nobleman.

Amber hesitated and then asked, "Silly guy, now that you are so rich, why don't you buy a car for yourself?"

Jack braced up. The sudden change in his identity happened within just slightly over a month. He never thought about having a car in the past. When he had the desire to buy a car, he became too busy to do anything about it. The only time that he thought about buying a car was when he picked up Amber at the airport. But Amber beat him to it and bought one for herself.

Jack blinked and joked, "Because you already bought a car, can't I depend on you for a ride?"

“Stop it, stop while you’re ahead.” Amber rolled her eyes. She knew that based on Jack’s character, he would never depend on her.

The Porsche 911 arrived at TM Villa district very quickly and followed the meandering road up the hill.

This was the second time Jack had been to the TM Villa district.

The last time he came to look for Aiden for help and he absolutely didn’t have the mood to look at the surrounding scenery. Now that everything was settled, he sat in the car and enjoyed the charming scenery.

“The scenery is beautiful here,” Amber remarked.

Jack nodded, “Yes, that’s why TM villa district is the prime real estate in this city.”

“He he... Aiden is a titan of the real estate industry. He had been in the industry for so many years, his development should be excellent.”

Amber suddenly laughed slyly, “Oh yes, Jack, how did you convince Aiden to help you during the materials suppliers boycott?”

“He was my previous boss and he highly regarded my abilities. When I went to look for him, he immediately agreed to help me.” Jack said.

Amber's eyes lit up, was that really the case? There must be more to it than meets the eyes to be able to convince a real estate titan to confront the supply chain companies. The scale of the hidden interests must have been immense!

Amber didn't pester and changed the subject, "Where is the house that you bought?"

"Hillside Ridge," Jack said.

Amber's eyes opened wide in shock. That was the most sought after spot of TM villa district! A conservative estimate of the price would be a hundred million yuan each!

As the Porsche 911 drove unrestricted into the villa's garage, Amber finally accepted the reality. After she got out of the car, she looked at the stylish villa and spacious garden and was stunned.

Jack looked with satisfaction at the garden. The top landscape designer customized the garden for each villa. Every detail was considered to complement the design of the villa. Even he could not detect any flaw as if the entire villa was perfect.

Jack had a feeling that it was worth the price just by looking at the garden.

"Let's go, we're home." Jack smiled and held Amber's hand. Amber felt the warmth in his hand and

followed Jack slowly. She became dazed by everything in front of her not because she had never seen such a luxurious villa. Don't mention such a villa. Even a manor or a medieval castle could not make her react in that way.

Furthermore, this villa was bought by Jack!

With a deep breath, Amber finally asked her heart's deepest doubt, "Jack, how much money do you have?"

Chapter 63 The Setting Sun Was Just Captivating

Asking Jack directly how much he had was encroaching into Jack's personal affairs. According to

Amber's upbringing, she wouldn't do something so inappropriate. But today Jack had continually

surprised her and her mind was repeatedly bombarded to an extent that she couldn't endure it any longer.

Whether it was acquiring DT or developing the West Shantytowns, or buying this villa in front of her.

Each of the three items was in multiples of a hundred million yuan. Even if Jack had the help of a nobleman, which nobleman would support Jack with so much money?

This didn't look like helping. It was more like a father throwing money at his son! It was obvious that

Amber felt that this was totally illogical.

Jack stopped and looked at the surprised Amber and smiled tenderly, "Not much left. I used it several times and now the card is almost empty."

As he said, he took out the Bauhinia bank card and made some mental calculations and then said,

"Approximately five hundred million."

"Bauhinia bank card?!" Amber's eyes almost popped out of her sockets when she saw the Bauhinia bank card. She covered her mouth with her hand and almost screamed.

She no longer bothered with the way Jack remarked about having five hundred million remaining in his account because the Bauhinia bank card gave her a bigger shock than all of today's surprises combined! The card had a minimum deposit of a billion yuan and numerous complex qualifying terms making the Bauhinia bank card a symbol of wealth and success. She understood the requirements of the card because her father had one. But Jack... how did he get one?

"You are familiar with this card?" Jack was also surprised. Even Shirley who was a bank teller wasn't familiar with it.

Amber nodded and strongly suppressed her tone and said, "This was given to you by that nobleman?"

Other than the nobleman mentioned by Jack, she really didn't know how to link the Bauhinia bank card with Jack.

"Yes, in the beginning, there was a billion yuan in this card. Recently I used a portion to acquire DT and on the West Shantytowns development." Jack nodded and kept the card. He thought about it and realized that it shouldn't be surprising that Amber knew about such a card.

Amber was from a wealthy family. Although the Bauhinia bank card was rare, Amber should also know about it since bank managers were familiar with this card.

"A billion..." Amber was flabbergasted and didn't know what to say. Why did someone give a Bauhinia bank card with a billion yuan to Jack? This nobleman was far too generous!

Even with Amber's background, this was too much for her and she blurted out, "Hey, silly, you should ask your nobleman if you are his long-lost son! This was far too generous!"

She meant it as a joke but she actually hit the nail on its head!

This caused Jack's heart to sink and his expression dimmed and triggered a sense of depression. But he knew that Amber was joking and that was why he quickly suppressed his displeasure. It happened so fast that Amber didn't notice his mood swing.

“Come, let’s have a look inside the house.” Jack led Amber into the house.

He had instructed Brent to hire an interior decorator for the villa. He was certain that the interior of the villa would be within his budget and done to his satisfaction. This villa was he and his mother’s new house and a place where they can finally plant their feet firmly down after drifting for so many years in the city.

Jack was unable to imagine the hardships that his mother had to go through just to bring him up. It was time for him to repay her now that he could do so. Jack was willing to spend as much as it was necessary to give his mother a suitable place to recuperate.

Jack didn’t want the interior of the villa to be grand nor luxurious but to be warm and more comfortable.

In Jack’s heart, this was his home and should feel warm and homely rather than to be ostentatious to show off one’s wealth.

As soon as Jack walked into the villa and saw the internal decoration, he started to smile in satisfaction. The warm combination of colors, the comfortable and practical furniture, everything was well thought out and flawless. It made a person relax as soon as he entered the villa.

“Jack, this décor is fantastic!” Amber exclaimed, “It feels like home.”

Jack smiled, “Then... welcome home, Mrs. Hughes.”

Amber blushed and said coyly, “Stop it, rascal, quick show me around.”

This was the first time Jack had come to the villa and he was also very curious. Thus, he started to explore the villa along with Amber.

What surprised Jack was he didn't see Brent at the villa. Brent knew that Jack would be there today.

Furthermore, the furniture and some of the interior fittings were completed today. So Brent should be at

the villa.

The villa had four floors. Bedrooms, entertainment rooms, and other amenities. There was even a spacious terrace on the rooftop.

The interior designer had arranged for the area surrounding the terrace to be planted with all sorts of flowers to contrast against each other and fill the area with the fragrance of flowers. There were a swing and some deck chairs in the middle of the terrace.

Amber sat on the swing and gently swayed and looked deeply at Jack, “Jack, your transformation is

startling.”

Jack was exhausted from the day’s activities and laid on the deck chair and looked at the beautiful sunset and smiled, “Yeah, it was as if I emerged from hell and soared to heaven.”

The simple conversation went silent and both Jack and Amber quietened down together as if to take in the peace and tranquility of the moment.

The sky turned red with some rosy clouds as the sun was setting. It was picturesque. At one point, the sunset cast a fiery cage over the villa. It was like the villa had been dressed with a splendor golden robe.

“Wow... it’s beautiful.” Amber looked at the afterglow of the sunset and her eyes glittered and praised.

Jack smiled and looked at the beautiful scenery. It can only be seen by those few villas at TM villa district’s Hillside Ridge. This was also why these few villas had the astronomical price of over a hundred million yuan each.

“Jack, come and have a look, the sunset is beautiful.”

Amber looked at the laid back Jack and like a little girl, she walked over to Jack gleefully and wanted to

pull Jack up. Unexpectedly, Jack suddenly yanked her and Amber screamed and fell into his embrace.

At that moment, their eyes met. The scenery of the sunset was captivating. Everything was just perfect.

Jack grinned and said, "Didn't you say that I should rest?"

Amber trembled and the fire that raged within her was rekindled and made her feel hot all over her

body. But she didn't look away from Jack's eyes.

Their gaze locked and they gradually moved closer...

Chapter 64 The Face Of the Parry Family

Under the blanket of the sunset.

The afterglow of the sunset covered Jack and Amber as they moved closer to each other. This entire

scene was like a picture and at this moment, an untimely voice blurted out.

"I... should I excuse myself?" The picture perfect moment was immediately shattered.

Amber's body shivered and leaped up like a startled deer. She quickly walked over to the swing with

her head drooped down and blushed in red. She sat down totally embarrassed and didn't dare to look

in the direction of the voice.

This... was so awkward.

Jack frowned angrily and looked at Brent who was standing at the staircase. They walked all over the

villa and didn't see him. Why did he appear at this moment?

"What do you think?"

Brent scratched his head awkwardly and then said softly, "Then you continue, I'll take my leave."

He then turned to leave.

"Come back here!" Jack called out to Brent. It took him so much effort to cultivate the moment which

was dashed by what he said. What could be achieved now even if he excused himself?

Even if he wanted to continue, Amber would not agree to it.

Jack asked Brent angrily, "Where were you just now?"

Brent's face was slightly red and felt guilty. He didn't think that he would interrupt Master Hughes'

intimate moment. Had he known that something was about to happen, he would have never come up

to the terrace. He would have waited for at least half an hour.

But now that Jack had called out to him, he replied, "We were short of one massage chair and I went to

buy it just now." He remembered Jack's instructions that when there were others present, he was not to

address him as Master and his tone must be as he was talking to a friend.

“Massage chair!” Jack narrowed his eyes and tightly ground his teeth. A massage chair ruined his moment!

He scoffed, “I saw a few bricks on the garden, since you have nothing to do, go and tidy the garden.”

“There aren’t any bricks.” Brent shook his head doubtfully. The garden was meticulously designed and done by the designer. How could bricks be laying around the garden?

Jack rolled his eyes, “I said there are!”

Brent, “...”

After Brent left, the atmosphere at the terrace became tensed. The air was thick with awkwardness.

The sunset was just nice and the scenery was beautiful. Everything was perfect and waiting for them.

Who would expect Brent to show up!

Jack rubbed his temples as he felt his head throb. He looked towards Amber and it was obvious that she was feeling incredibly awkward.

At that moment, Amber was sitting on the swing and drooped her head shyly. She looked at the distant sunset and swayed slightly on the swing while fidgeting with her toes.

“Eh hum...” Jack tried to break the silence, “Do you... want to continue?”

It was like Amber was struck by lightning and trembled. She swiftly turned and glared at Jack, "You scoundrel!" After she said, she stood up and ran downstairs.

Jack laughed helplessly, Brent, damn you!

Because of the embarrassing situation, Amber ran downstairs and didn't feel comfortable staying around and drove off in her Porsche 911.

Jack was at a loss.

Brent awkwardly apologized, "Master Hughes, I really didn't do it on purpose."

"We should have dinner before leaving," Jack said helplessly but he didn't blame Brent. He took it as he and Amber hadn't reached that extent of their relationship.

After wiping his face, Jack said, "Brent, let's go again to Underground Fight Club."

"Master Hughes, George had gone back to his family. I broke one of his legs and it will take him at least a couple of months to recover." Brent said.

It was clear that when Jack went all out to learn martial arts, it was because of the fight with George.

That was why he was so intent on getting stronger and learned to fight to make up for the differences

with George.

Jack's expression changed and smiled, "I train because I want to better myself and not because I want to compete with George. He is unworthy of my efforts." His words were imposing, defiant, and arrogant.

It made Brent's pupil constrict and after hesitating for a second, he nodded, "Okay."

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At the same moment.

Katherine walked home in a daze. Her eyes were swollen from all the crying. At that moment, she was absolutely devastated. She totally didn't expect that her plan to ruin Jack's reputation would backfire by what Jack said.

"Where did I go wrong? Why was I wrong to take the two hundred thousand from his mother to help my brother? He intentionally set me up. I'm the victim here. Why did they blame me?" She walked home while repeating this to herself.

Night fell.

She was finally at the front door of her house. She was exhausted and leaned on the door. She was so tired that she didn't have the strength to take out her keys. Thus, she gently knocked on the door with

her forehead.

The door opened soon after.

“Sis...” Tommy looked at the sorry state that Katherine was in and noticed her strange expression.

Katherine also noticed the upset in Tommy’s eyes.

She asked angrily, “What’s the matter?” She asked as she dragged herself tiredly into the house.

But...

“Katherine, you’ve embarrassed our entire family!” Elissa’s scream hammered onto Katherine’s

eardrums.

Katherine was stunned. Suddenly she watched the news which showed her causing a scene at the

Dragon Garden! And then, because of what Jack said, some people started to speak up against her.

Large attention-grabbing words flashed on the screen. “She disregarded the life of her mother-in-law

just because of her brother, what an evil woman!”

It was blunt and effective in drawing attention. But this was enough to shame the entire Parry family

and cause them to be despised by the entire city!

Katherine's body shivered and her mind was blank. If it wasn't Tommy who held onto her, she would have collapsed onto the ground.

Elissa and Kieran's faces turned blue. Kieran covered his face with both of his hands and repeatedly sighed, "Misfortune has befallen the family... misfortune has befallen..."

Elissa who cherished her face value also erupted.

Her chest expanded and yelled angrily at Katherine, "Look at what you had done! You've ruined our family reputation! Katherine... how did I, how did I give birth to a useless creature like you?"

"Mom..."

Katherine felt dizzy and was totally devastated. She said weakly, "I... I went to make a scene trying to get some money for Tommy... that was what you wanted me to do..."

"Sis, that's not the way to do it!"

Tommy said with grief, "Do you know that I was playing with my friends today and all of them know about this incident. All of them are now laughing at me."

"I..." Katherine didn't know what to say.

She was about to say something when she saw Elissa take out the phone angrily to make a call. She

suddenly felt dizzy like she was being struck by lightning.

At this moment, Elissa's expression transformed to smile happily and tenderly said, "Oh son-in-law, it's my daughter Kate who had offended you. Please forgive her."

Chapter 65 At Underground Fight Club

Even Kieran and Tommy were stunned by what Elissa did.

Kieran yanked Elissa, "What are you doing? Isn't it embarrassing enough?"

Elissa forcefully flung Kieran away and glared at him angrily.

She turned and started to smile again and said warmly, "My good son-in-law, we were wrong in the past. Please be magnanimous and reconcile with Kate. Please don't abandon my daughter." She said meekly without the previous haughtiness and shrewdness.

"Abandon?" Katherine murmured. Her mother's words were like a red hot blade ruthlessly plunging into her heart. She was already devastated and this made her entire world spin.

What did her mother take her for? What did her mother say when she divorced? What was she saying now?

Bang! The call was cut off.

The smiles on Elissa's face disappeared and she became indescribably stunned. She turned her head and violently grabbed Kieran's arm, "Damn fool, why did you interrupt me? Why do you interfere with my call to my son-in-law?"

"Have some dignity." Kieran winced in pain and said.

"Dignity?" Elissa scoffed, "Sure, you want your dignity, then settle your son's marriage expenses!"

"You..." Kieran was stumped by what she said.

Elissa pointed to the television, "Look at how rich Jack is? He is already the boss of DT Real Estate Agency. DT is now modernizing the western city. Once it is all done, how rich would he become!"

Elissa's eyes glittered as she said.

"Jack likes Kate so much. Once Kate apologizes to him, they will certainly remarry. Then our family will be rich!"

Kieran looked stupefied at Elissa, "This matter had been blown up to such an extent that everyone in the city knows about this. You are still daydreaming expecting the best?"

"Kate is to be blamed for all these!"

Elissa clenched her jaws and looked angrily at Katherine, "Katherine, your foolish actions tarnished our

family reputation. Jack is such a good man. What were you thinking when you divorced him?"

"As your mother, I want you to go and apologize to Jack and get him to remarry you!"

Katherine's eyes were red but she no longer had any more tears to cry. Her mother loved her face value and it was true that this incident had absolutely tarnished the family reputation. But she never expected her mother to disregard the incident of her ruining their reputation but instead, wanted her to apologize to Jack and endeavor to get him to remarry her!

"Mom, what do you take me as? I'm not your tool to be used as you wish. I have my dignity. I was the one who broke off with Jack. Why should I apologize to him and remarry him?" Katherine shouted.

"How dare you talk back to me?" Elissa's face flushed red in anger and roared angrily, "Katherine, are you trying to drive me towards my grave?" She said as she pretended to struggle with her breathing.

She indeed loved her face value but she loved money even more. Jack was her ex-son-in-law and now that he was so rich, when Katherine and Jack remarried, wouldn't Jack's money become hers? With money, they would regain all the reputation that they had lost.

Kieran was terrified when Elissa seemed to struggle with her breathing. Kieran stood up anxiously and

tried to calm Elissa, "Don't get so worked up, watch your heart."

"Don't bother with me! My daughter won't even listen to her mother. I might as well die!" Elissa slapped away Kieran's hand.

Kieran frowned in pain and said furiously, "Are you blind? Jack proposed to Amber at the launch of Dragon Garden. There is no turning back for them!"

"Piss off!"

Elissa glared her eyes widely and scolded, "How long had Jack and Kate divorced? Last time Jack loved Kate so much and listened to everything Kate said. As long as Kate apologizes, Jack will dump that Amber!"

The commotion was getting rowdy in the house.

Tommy could not tolerate it any further and stepped forward, "Mom, haven't you realized? How did Jack become so rich so quickly? I already said previously that he must have plotted to divorce Katherine. What's the use of begging for forgiveness now?"

"Do you still want to get married?"

Elissa frowned and her eyes narrowed, "Who cares if he plotted or not. We must still try. Jack is so rich

and we must endure whatever grievances. Once your sister remarries with him, his money will become ours!”

What she said shut Tommy up. His marriage with Shirley was imminent and he needed to settle it urgently. They couldn't come up with any more money and the only breakthrough was to get it from Jack.

When she saw that Tommy had shut up, Elissa looked furiously at Katherine.

She totally didn't pay attention to Katherine's devastated mood and continued with her accusations.

“You dumb girl, why didn't you cherish what you had? Jack was my handsome and capable son-in-law.

You were so lucky to be married to him. Why didn't you cherish him?”

Thump!

Katherine fell to the ground and wept bitterly.

But Elissa didn't stop and continued to intensify, “Let me tell you this Katherine, if you still want me to live, then go and get Jack back and remarry him. Get my son-in-law back to me, otherwise, you are no longer my daughter!”

Kieran and Tommy looked on helplessly and maintained their silence.

...

On the other end.

They were on their way to Underground Fight Club.

Brent looked at Jack curiously, "Master Hughes, who's call was that for you to hang up without saying a word?"

"Dracula." Jack scoffed and said with disgust, "It's revolting even to say a word."

Brent's eyes lit up and understood. He knew about Jack's past.

He looked forward and said, "Master Hughes, we've arrived."

Jack nodded and before he got out of the car, he took out his cell phone and blacklisted Elissa's number. The behavior of the Parry family was increasingly disgusting!

He entered Underground Fight Club.

The familiar darkness enveloped him. The eerie punches and grunts greeted his ears. Jack smiled. He was shocked when he came for the first time. But he was much calmer when he came the second time and elevated his fighting skills.

He walked to the metal cage with Brent and there was a bloody fight in the cage. Jack thought nothing of it and nonchalantly put on his white mask and watched quietly at the close-quarters fight. Although actual fighting was the fastest to accumulate fighting experience but observing others' fight was also a manner to increase his skills.

At this moment, a dark shadow closed in towards Jack and Brent. The dark shadow moved swiftly and silently. He raised his right hand and reached out for Jack.

Brent frowned and swiftly turned and grabbed the wrist of the shadow at the nick of time, "Tired of living?"

Jack was startled and turned to see the dark shadow and a chill ran down his spine. He totally didn't detect someone approaching him from behind!

Chapter 66 Terrifying Fighting Instinct

"I've been waiting for you!"

In the darkness, the person whose wrist was being grabbed by Brent was not startled but was actually pleased.

Jack frowned. Apart from the fighting cage which was brightly lit, the rest of the place was so dark that

one can't see his hand even it was held in front of him.

"Who are you?" Brent relaxed his hand as he was confident that the person will not do anything. He was equally confident of striking him down if he tried anything.

The man walked forward towards the lighted cage and revealed his centipede looking scar at the corner of his eye.

"Lone Wolf?!"

Jack was stunned and reacted, "Why did you sneak up on me just now?"

Jack held back his punches when he fought Lone Wolf the last time. At that time, he didn't think that

Lone Wolf would bear a grudge from his reactions but did he try to sucker punch him a moment ago?

"I, I just wanted to greet you."

Lone Wolf felt awkward, "It wouldn't be appropriate for me to call out to you when a competition was ongoing at Underground Fight Club."

Jack rubbed his nose and laughed awkwardly. "You can call out to me when you're nearer. By reaching out towards me in the dark, Brent would definitely think that you are up to no good."

"I didn't think it through carefully." Lone Wolf laughed.

Jack found that the current behavior of Lone Wolf was very different from their fight in the cage. When they were in the cage, Lone Wolf gave him a feeling that he was bloodthirsty like a wild beast. He was much warmer and friendly now. Hence, he was conflicted.

Roar!

Loud shouts and cheers roared in the darkness of Underground Fight Club.

Jack was startled and turned towards the cage. The fight was at a white-hot stage. The bloody gore and cruelty brought the arena's excitement to its climax. Every blow to the flesh and skillful violence easily conjured up a person's wild instinct.

"Very soon we'll know who the winner is." Lone Wolf said calmly, "The opponent cannot match Hippo's strength and body weight, we'll know who the winner is within a minute."

Being immersed at Underground Fight Club all year round, Lone Wolf was very professional and familiar with the fights and competitors.

Jack didn't react to his comment. A fight can turn fatal at any moment at Underground Fight Club. It could not be compared to those regulated fights that were categorized based on weight.

But Brent suddenly asked Jack, "Master Hughes, what do you think?"

Jack was bewildered and then came to his senses. Brent was testing him. The Lone Wolf also frowned but remained silent. When he sneaked up to them, he was detected and stopped by Brent. With this simple encounter, he was clear that Brent's skills far surpassed his.

In the darkness, the screams and shouts came in waves. While it was bloody in the cage and exceedingly violent.

The person who Lone Wolf called Hippo had already taken control of the situation and proceeded to break the left arm of the opponent. What alarmed Jack was that the small fighter continued to dodge swiftly even with a broken arm. He even used his right arm to counter-attack. It was obvious that he didn't let his size disadvantage nor his injury get the better of him.

This captivated Jack's attention.

The seconds ticked by. The crowd erupted along with the white-hot fight. Jack's fixated on the fight and more accurately on the small fighter. Brent started to grin beside him.

Lone Wolf murmured, "Could he turn the fight around?"

As soon as he said, Jack suddenly spoke, "This small fighter's footwork is rather strange."

Lone Wolf was startled and quickly observed the footwork of the small fighter.

And Brent continued to question, "In what way is it strange?"

"The steps seem haphazard but yet organized. He seems to be able to dodge precarious situations."

Jack was fixated at the small fighter and said with disbelief, "His footwork gives me a feeling that he is a beast waiting for an opportunity to strike. He was waiting for the best opportunity for a fatal blow!"

Brent's frown was replaced by a smile of surprise.

When he was a mercenary, the vicious fighting that he encountered was far more cruel than in this fighting cage. He also utilized all of his terrifying prowess which was nothing that Lone Wolf had ever experienced.

Even a professional like Lone Wolf didn't notice it. But Master Hughes who had fought only once actually... detected it!

Such a terrifying fighting instinct even tugged at Brent's heart.

As soon as he said that.

"Argh!"

Within the metal cage, the small fighter who endured all the punches suddenly erupted.

“Now!”

At the same moment, Jack’s eyes lit up.

In the cage, the small fighter crouched down and dashed forward while using his right arm to brace himself along the floor. Then he rapidly sprung up and with a woosh, his right knee drove into Hippo’s solar plexus.

Kaboom!

With an oomph, the towering Hippo’s body stiffened up and fell over within the cage.

The roaring spectators became silent. Everyone was in disbelief. No one expected the all but certain ending to have such a different outcome!

It wasn’t until the winner was announced did the arena erupt with roars and screams again.

“Wow... he really turned the tide and came from behind to win!” Lone Wolf said in awe with his eyes and mouth wide open and looked inside the cage in disbelief.

“Hoof...” Jack heaved a long sigh. All his attention was on the small fighter and he got all worked up along with the fight.

“Master Hughes, your improvement is alarming!” Brent praised Jack and patted his shoulders and smiled happily.

Part of the Hughes family training for the younger generation was physical fitness and fighting skills.

After he started to serve at the Hughes family, he became acutely aware of all the physical and fighting abilities of the younger generation.

But no one advanced as quickly as Jack!

“Old master has a blazing foresight!” Brent praised as he sighed to himself.

“Stop it, you gave me a hint and that was why I looked closely. This was much easier than what Lone Wolf had to do.” Jack replied to avoid embarrassing Lone Wolf.

Brent nodded and slowly said, “Master Hughes, please remember that fighting skills are the same as

killing. Before the fight is over, you can be attacked a hundred times but as long as you are not

knocked out and you can still grasp the opportunity and win with a blow. Similarly, killing a person only

requires a well timed and positioned blow.”

Jack nodded silently.

Standing on one side, Lone Wolf looked in awe and seemed to be deep in thoughts.

Brent laughed, "But, that small fighter was still foolish. He paid such a huge price in exchange for a life.

He suffered a broken an arm to kill his opponent. Now he won't be able to fight for the next two months."

"Close quarters combat requires killer instincts. Before the winner is determined, you must endeavor to balance the cost versus the benefits. Use the smallest price in exchange for the killing blow!"

Jack pondered and pursed his lips in agreement.

"I'll go and register for Master Hughes to fight." Brent nodded and left.

At this moment, Lone Wolf came to his senses. His eyes looked respectfully at Brent and then towards

Jack. In a matter of seconds, he was in doubt and then pondered again and his expression kept changing.

In the end, he braced himself and said with a deep tone, "Sir, please allow me to serve you!"

Chapter 67 Cheating!

Jack was startled. He looked at Lone Wolf in surprise and didn't know how to reply.

Lone Wolf lowered his head sincerely, "Mister, please allow me to serve you."

Jack smiled bitterly and shrugged his shoulders, "I'm here to accumulate fighting experiences, not to

recruit men.”

He didn't want to ask in-depth about Lone Wolf's identity. But before he first came to Underground Fight Club, Brent already told him about the details of this place.

At the Underground Fight Club, there was a portion of participants who like Jack, were there to learn, improve their skills, and accumulate their fighting experiences. The other portion of participants were shady and could only make a living at Underground Fight Club for their fights. At that time, he even asked Brent which portion of participants was the majority. Brent's answer left a deep impression on him.

At that moment, Brent smiled and spoke eloquently, “Master Hughes, how many legitimate fighters lack money?”

With that said, Jack could guess the background of Lone Wolf. He didn't want to be tainted by the underworld.

“Why?” Lone Wolf was bewildered. “I can serve you without a salary as long as I won't go hungry. I will be loyal only to you.”

Jack shrugged his shoulders and his smile widened under the mask. He no longer needed to guess about Lone Wolf's background.

"I'm sorry, I'm only here to increase my fighting abilities. I've not thought about other aspects."

Jack said openly, "The fight that we had, I was doing it for the experience and didn't need to hurt you.

You don't have to think too much into it."

Brent came back and said, "Master Hughes, it had been arranged. You're in the third fight."

Jack nodded and stood quietly to one side. Lone Wolf, however, remained in position and in doubt. He had already lowered his requirements and to his astonishment, Jack still rejected him.

He knew that he had a past. For him to be able to remain at the Underground Fight Club for such a long time and to maintain a high winning percentage, he had already built up a decent reputation in that field. Several wealthy men in the city had even offered to hire him as their bodyguard only to be rejected by him.

One reason why he chose Jack was that Jack pulled his punches during their fight. The second reason was whether it was Jack or Brent, he felt that they were extraordinary. They were vastly different from the wealthy men who tried to hire him! That was why he was willing to take a gamble and do it without

a salary.

The pedigree of your master was of utmost importance. Lone Wolf believed that having a good boss was far more important than being paid.

An even more critical reason was those wealthy men were unable to give him a new status. Even if he was a bodyguard, he would still remain in the shadows. He was a Lone Wolf but he didn't like the darkness. He liked to look towards the sky and the sun.

Jack concentrated on the following fight. To him, each fight was a chance to increase his experience and was invaluable. He wanted to rapidly improve himself. It was only when his outlay was more than the others will his returns be even more.

Lone Wolf stopped pestering him about serving him but didn't leave. He stood behind Jack and Brent to observe them and the fights.

It was finally Jack's turn to fight. When the screen displayed the names of the fighters for the next match, Lone Wolf suddenly said cautiously, "Be careful, Sir."

Jack looked at Lone Wolf and then at the name of his opponent.

Stage names were used at Underground Fight Club rather than their actual names. His opponent was a person with the name Devil.

“Why do you say that?” Jack asked. Lone Wolf was a regular at Underground Fight Club and understood the most about the situation there.

Lone Wolf said, “He is a newcomer and he fights viciously. Each strike is ruthless with the intention to hurt. Although the Underground Fight Club is bloody and cruel, those who regularly fight here will normally give their opponents a chance to survive since we all know that most of us have a shady background.”

Lone Wolf paused and his expression turned serious, “This Devil seems to be something that climbed out from the depths of hell. He seems to want to kill with every blow. He was undefeated in the ten fights since coming here. Three were dead, six severely injured and one ended up in a vegetative state.”

“Sheesh...”

After hearing Devil’s fight results, Jack couldn’t help but sucked a deep breath.

Casting aside the hundred percent fight record, the conditions of the defeated opponents were enough

to scare anyone. He also heard from Brent that although Underground Fight Club was bloody, the death rate was very low. Just as Lone Wolf said, the regulars will normally give their opponents a survival chance. When Hippo was killed with a kick by the small fighter, the entire spectators fell silent because it was truly a shocking and rare scene.

Jack took a deep breath and looked worriedly at Brent, "Brent, why did you arrange for me to fight a killer?"

Brent smiled, "Only when you tread at the edge of death will you rapidly attain the true essence of combat. The closer you are to death, the more you are able to break through man's limitations."

Fuck!

Even with Jack's personality, he also can't help but cuss loudly inside him. He wanted to raise his abilities but he didn't expect to be toying with death so soon. Brent was a mercenary and was used to bloody violence. To think that now Brent also wants Jack to face death!

"Relax, I'm here, you'll be fine," Brent assured when he saw that Jack was nervous.

Jack nodded, took a deep breath, and suppressed his nerves. He had seen what Brent can do and with

his assurance, Jack should be able to handle the Devil. After all, Brent was the strongest.

Very soon, the fight was announced and the crowd erupted in cheers. Jack adjusted the white face mask and walked slowly to the cage.

At the spectator stands, numerous spectators had a deep impression of him and loudly exclaimed,

“Fuck! That’s him, he made me lose ten thousand the last time!”

“Damn it, this fucker caused me to lose a hundred thousand. Today I must earn the amount back with interest. He will be fighting Devil and will definitely lose. This time I’ll wager three hundred thousand on Devil!”

“Heh heh heh... It’s time for revenge. Today I’ll get my revenge. I’ll see how this guy gets maimed and killed by Devil!”

...

Jack remained silent while listening to the waves of roars...

He only fought once and drew the hatred of so many spectators. He stood tall inside the cage as the lights focused on him.

Suddenly the arena erupted in a sea of roars and cheers. The Devil had arrived!

The undefeated, ruthless and brutal fighter was able to rouse the blood of anyone.

Jack looked in detail at Devil who emerged from the darkness. He was draped in a black robe, similar to a Ninja. He wore a face mask of a Devil with fangs protruding.

Under the lights, the Devil grinned under his mask. Causing any onlookers to feel the chills.

Without much introduction, Underground Fight Club's main attraction was bloody violence.

The fight began quickly with the loud announcement of the umpire.

Before Jack could react, Devil already rushed towards him.

Woosh!

The swift whip of his leg swung towards Jack's head. The kick was going for blood! Jack was startled and hurriedly raised his left arm to block the kick.

Thump!

The sound of the impact was loud and Jack felt the blow of the kick and flew.

At the same time, he winced in pain and shouted "Ah!"

The pain in his left arm was intense and without a doubt, the kick had fractured his bone.

On the ground, Jack was sweating profusely from the pain. He took deep breaths to numb the pain. But he didn't panic and looked at Devil's leg in surprise.

His pupil constricted when he focused on Devil's black shoes. Something metallic reflected the bright lights.

This was clearly... cheating!

Chapter 68 You Think That I Am Afraid Of Death?

Deafening cheers roared from the darkness. Nobody bothered about the misgivings in the cage. All

they cared about was the violence, gore, and their bets. Many had a deep impression of Jack who wore the white mask because Jack had caused them to lose money during his last fight.

Outside the cage, Brent frowned and said with a deep voice, "Lone Wolf, aren't there any restrictions at this Underground Fight Club?"

"Restrictions?" Lone Wolf was surprised.

Brent said, "Weapons!"

Boom!

Lone Wolf was shocked and looked at Devil in disbelief. He didn't doubt what Brent said because

Brent's words were good enough for him. But... where was the weapon?

In the cage.

Jack tried to move his left arm. Although his arm wasn't broken by Devil's kick, the bone fracture caused sharp pains whenever he tried to move his left arm. It was obvious that he was unable to use his left arm for the rest of this fight.

He didn't analyze how Devil was able to wear steel-tipped shoes for the fight. A place where even the people who had shady backgrounds cannot be depended on to enforce any rules.

Jack endeavored to breathe and compose himself. His eyes continued to lock on Devil like a falcon.

This fight was far more vicious than when he fought Lone Wolf. Although he was repeatedly pinned down by Lone Wolf during the last fight, at least he still had full usage of all his limbs.

To lose the use of an arm in a deathmatch made him feel that he was a step closer to death.

Furthermore, considering the track record of Devil, he seemed to be out to kill his opponents.

"Tsk tsk..." Under the lights, Devil laughed with an evil screech, "Your fighting instinct is the strongest I've ever seen!"

Jack was calm and slowly straighten himself and wiped away the sweat on his forehead.

“But you must die.” Before he finished saying, Devil’s right leg extended forward and the black robe made him look like a ghost flying towards Jack.

Whoosh with a rush of the air!

Jack felt that a shadow was rushing towards him. It was Devil’s whipping leg.

Jack didn’t dare to block directly and dived to dodge the kick. No matter how well-toned the muscles were, they were no match against the impact of a metallic object.

After sustaining a fracture by his initial kick, he would be a fool to exchange blows directly with Devil.

Devil seemed to have anticipated this. Just as Jack dodged his kick, Devil’s left arm came swinging towards Jack’s head.

Each of his moves aimed to kill.

Bang!

Jack’s right fist extended to counter Devil’s punch. The sharp pain radiated through his bones causing him to frown deeply and wince in pain. Devil didn’t retreat and continued with his attack. His right fist overcame Jack’s right block and went towards Jack’s chest.

Suddenly.

Fuck!

Under the bright lights, a dagger flicked out from the ring on Devil's right middle finger. The cold blade glimmered under the lights.

"Fuck!"

Even when Jack continued to control his emotions, he couldn't help but cursed loudly at this point.

Slash...

The dagger sliced through Jack's vest and his skin to reveal a long bloody cut.

Roar! In the darkness, the crowd erupted in roars and cheers.

Jack panted rapidly in position and looked cautiously towards Devil while maintaining a cold expression. At that moment, he couldn't be bothered about the wound on his chest. The radiating pain made him wince and his eyes twitched.

With steel-tipped shoes and a concealed ring dagger, no wonder he had an undefeated fight record.

Jack suddenly realized. Even if Lone Wolf's combat skills could get him a hundred percent winning rate, the rate of killing and maiming would not be as high as Devil's!

He looked around the cold darkness. The thunderous and deafening cheers caused his breathing to tense up.

Death! This was death!

Compared to the fight with Lone Wolf, this fight with Devil gave Jack an intense feeling that he was facing death under disadvantaged and totally unfair circumstances.

He couldn't help but feel his emotions fluctuating. "Calm down... you must maintain your cool..." Jack kept reminding himself and even intentionally bit the tip of his tongue until it bled. He did the same as the last fight but it was no longer effective now.

The fracture on his left arm and the wound on his chest didn't allow him to remain calm.

Devil stood in place and kept making the strange and annoying sounds "Tsk, tsk..."

He wasn't in a hurry to strike. The way he liked to kill was to force his opponent towards desperation before killing with a final blow.

"Mr. Brent, aren't you stopping it?" Lone Wolf was not stupid. He was wondering where Devil's weapons were but now that Jack's chest was bleeding which confirmed Brent's claims.

One side was unarmed while the other was armed. Such a fight in the cage will only result in a fighter

being crippled or killed. Brent's cold smile only heightened Lone Wolf's bewilderment.

"Only when you tread along the edge of death will you be able to understand the true meaning of it."

Lone Wolf looked at Brent in disbelief. It was clear that Brent was Jack's subordinate from the way they

spoke. But how could the subordinate have such an attitude towards his master?

Brent turned slowly to look at Lone Wolf and asked, "Have you ever killed?"

Lone Wolf felt like he was facing a wild beast and his hairs stood on end.

He nodded, "Yes."

"How many?"

"Three."

Brent couldn't help but laughed, "I killed over three hundred!"

Boom!

Lone Wolf felt like he had been struck by lightning.

Brent looked intently at Jack and seemed to be mumbling to himself and yet appeared to say it for Lone

Wolf to hear, "If you don't know how hell feels like, then how can you send your opponent to hell? We

are very different!”

The fight continued in the cage.

Devil didn't intend for the fight to finish so soon.

He seemed to regard the fight as a performance to entertain the people. To use the blood and gore to enrage everyone's blood and to raise the excitement of the spectators.

Cuts started to land onto Jack's body. He was covered in fresh blood. The pain caused Jack's breathing to quicken. His entire body was drenched. Even he wasn't sure if he was drenched in blood or sweat.

He knew that Devil was toying with him. But he hated that form of mocking. It was like when he was being called a bastard by those people.

Slash!

The ring dagger ruthlessly slashed Jack's right arm. Though it didn't cut deeply, it drew a ten-centimeter wound which split open the skin and blood splattered from it.

Bash!

Jack shouted “Ah!” and his right fist swung and landed onto Devil's chest. The impact caused him to

take a step back.

After Jack steadies himself, his body suddenly weakened and he almost knelt down. At this time, his white mask was already covered in blood. His vest was also tattered from the multiple slashes. His body involuntarily trembled due to the pain and also due to the nervousness and intense fear.

“Calm down... you must cool down... Brent had instructed, calmness critical to winning!”

Jack didn't stop controlling his emotions but at his current condition, his emotions were increasingly on the decline.

“It's almost enough...”

Devil retracted the ring dagger and limbered both of his arms as if in preparation for the final strike, “To think that a newbie tried to show up here. Anyone who wants to play in this Underground Fight Club must be a ruthless and unscrupulous killer and not a bastard like you!”

Kaboom!

Jack's body jerked and his emotions erupted and immediately braced up. He immediately composed his breathing and started to grin with his bloody mouth, “Yes, the bastard has grown up. I had gone

through the abyss of hell, so do you think that I am afraid of death?”

“Hmm?!” Devil remarked in surprise.

Outside the cage.

Lone Wolf’s expression changed and said softly, “Here we go ...”

It was Brent who remarked in astonishment, “So fast!”

Chapter 69 Mom, Let’s Go To Our New House

The deafening roars and shouts thundered.

The intense lights were blinding.

Death was waiting.

Yet at this moment, Jack felt a kind of peace that he had never experienced before. He didn’t grow up

in a pleasant environment. The things that he had experienced far exceeded that of others.

Death only took a moment. But to live in despair was long and agonizing. It was natural to fear death.

But anyone who had lived through despair would have the courage to face death.

“That’s impossible, why is it like that? He shouldn’t be in this state...”

Devil’s heart sank. He habitually pushes his opponents to a desperate state and then he will finish him

off with a blow to exert his superiority over his opponent. But now Jack’s reaction was beyond his

expectations.

Swish!

His right hand flicked and the cold dagger sprung from his ring.

“Die!” Devil yelled as he clenched his jaws and rushed towards Jack.

Previously, he would at least conceal the dagger during his attacks but now, he totally exposed it under the intense lights and everyone could see it.

“You’ve lost it.” Jack smiled. The soft murmur seemed to explode in Devil’s ears causing him to lose his concentration.

Jack moved suddenly. In a twist, he swiftly dodged the dagger. His right hand chopped directly onto Devil’s throat. A blunt ‘thump’, followed by the low agonizing groan of Devil.

Kaboom! Devil collapsed onto the ground!

The deafening shouts and cheers suddenly went quiet in the darkness.

All eyes fell onto Jack.

“Hmph...” Jack heaved a sigh and walked towards the door of the cage without looking at Devil. Even if

the swift hand chop to the throat didn't kill Devil, he wasn't far from death.

Clank clank...

The rattling of the cage door woke the dazed umpire. He hastily opened the door and Jack walked out of the cage slowly.

His right hand held onto his left arm and walked towards Brent and then raised his middle finger, "Fuck you!"

Before he entered the cage, Brent agreed to intervene if he noticed something amiss but from beginning to the end, Brent only watched from one side.

Did he set me up? Jack thought.

Brent smiled, "Master Hughes, you've advanced rapidly."

"Let's go to the hospital," Jack said helplessly.

Lone Wolf regained his composure after the two of them left. He turned around to look at the two of them disappearing into the darkness and he clenched his fists tightly. His eyes lit up with determination.

A few seconds later, the dead silent Underground Fight Club started to boil over.

"Damn it... how could it be like the last fight? Who the hell is he?"

“God, I’ve lost another hundred thousand!”

“He clearly was about to die, how could he reverse the situation?”

...

The commotion almost rattled off Underground Fight Club’s roof. The anger was intense.

Most of the spectators were unaware that above them was a row of VIP rooms. There were only a few

VIP rooms and reserved for the rich and famous of the city. That was why Lone Wolf was approached

by those wealthy men to hire him as their bodyguard.

One of the VIP room was dimly lit. One person stood quietly at the huge single panel window. He

looked towards the exit of the arena and remarked happily.

“I didn’t expect you to be so talented...”

...

Along their way to the hospital, Jack remained silent and looked out of the window. Brent felt somewhat

awkward. He knew that Jack felt that he had set Jack up with regards to the fight. The taxi driver looked

at Jack’s terrible state and didn’t speak out of fear.

The atmosphere was extremely tensed.

After a while, Brent spoke and explained, "Master... I didn't set you up. I wanted you to emerge from a hellish situation and then send your opponent to hell."

"Was this the equivalent of living life without fear of death?" Jack raised his eyebrows and continued to look outside and pondered deeply.

He softly murmured, "Actually, my mother and I lived through hellish conditions since I was a kid."

Brent was stunned.

A fight and the mention of 'bastard', managed to dig up Jack's painful memory.

He smiled bitterly, "Have you ever seen a four year old child braving the blizzard on new year's night, going from door to door to beg for money in order to save his mother's life? In the end, they threw money at the kid after calling him a bastard. The child was finally able to gather enough money to save his mother."

"Have you seen a mother having a head of white hair at the age of thirty? She endured all forms of abuse and beatings just to bring up a child?"

Jack turned around and his eyes were already red. He looked at the stunned Brent and smiled, "I've

seen it... for twenty over years!”

Brent was about to speak.

Jack wiped his face and composed himself, “I know that you are a person who crawled out from death but you don’t know the difference between death and living in despair. You wanted me to emerge from hell but you don’t know that I had lived in hellish despair for twenty over years.”

“I’m sorry...” Brent knew that he had touched on Jack’s painful past and quickly apologized.

Jack waved and laughed. His expression wasn’t depressed and gloomy like a moment ago, instead, it was radiant and full of fortitude.

“I never give up, I don’t know what giving up is. I moved forward with every step I take and I will rise even higher in the future.” As he said this, Jack patted Brent’s shoulder and laughed, “Thanks! Come to think of it, if you had intervened, I wouldn’t have had this breakthrough.”

He spent several days in the hospital. The fight at Underground Fight Club had left him severely injured.

At least all the apartments at Dragon Garden were sold on the day of the launch. All the subsequent

procedures can be settled by Corbin and his team. As for the sales of the second launch, the company staff can also handle it without him.

He didn't tell his mother nor Amber about his injuries because he didn't want his two most important women to worry.

A week went by quickly.

Brent settled the hospital discharge procedures for Jack. Jack insisted on being discharged against the advice of the doctors and nurses because today was the day his mother will be discharged.

He also planned to take his mother to their new house.

He went with Brent to LJ hospital and Amber was already there packing up the things together with

Daisy. Sophie was sitting on one side waiting for them to finish.

Although she was still weak, Sophie's condition was much better than before and had met the conditions to be discharged from the hospital.

As Jack walked into the patient room, a large pile of fruits and health supplements caught his attention.

The pile of fruits and health supplements occupied almost a third of the patient's room.

"Who gave them?" Jack asked in surprise.

On hearing this, Amber's eyes dimmed while Sophie drooped her head.

Daisy replied, "They are from the Parry family."

Jack suddenly felt that it was amusing. Can they behave more disgustingly?

Sophie then said, "Daisy, I'll be discharged today. Give these to the nurses' station and request them to distribute them to the other patients. I don't want to eat anything given by the Parry family. It's disgusting."

Jack was bewildered. Ever since he was a child, he was brought up to be soft-spoken and tough. He normally won't hear his mother say any upsetting words.

"Ah? Missus, you really want to give them away?" Daisy had been used to being thrifty and couldn't bear to give them away. All the things there amount to at least a few thousand yuan. It was a pity to give them away.

"My son cannot be pushed around by others. How can I remain cordial from the way the Parry family treated my son?" Sophie's expression darkened and then pointed towards the bag of fruits next to the bed and smiled, "Take the fruits bought by Amber. They are delicious."

On hearing this, Amber smiled radiantly. Jack also smiled and looked at his mother gratefully.

“Mom, let’s go back to our new house.”

“New house?” Sophie was stunned, “Jack, when did we have a new house?”

“Auntie, let’s go. This is a surprise that Jack has prepared for you.” Amber held onto Sophie’s arm happily.

Chapter 70 He Is Your Father!

Jack didn’t mention to Sophie about his overnight windfall and the man who he hadn’t seen before when she was in the hospital. That man abandoned the family for more than twenty years and Jack was afraid that it would negatively affect his mother. But he must tell his mother the truth today.

Sophie smiled and nodded when she heard from Amber that it was a surprise and didn’t ask any further.

They packed up and settled the discharge procedures.

Five of them sat in two cars and headed to the TM Villa district. Along the way, Amber and Daisy chatted with Sophie and her mood was very good. Jack was wondering how he should reveal to his mother all that had happened over this period.

As the cars drove up the TM hill, Sophie’s smile turned into surprise. “Jack, our new house is in the TM

villa district?”

TM Villa district was the most expensive place in the city and everyone knew about it.

Jack smiled and nodded. Sophie was totally shocked and her pale lips were quivering and wanted to question further. But still, she endured and didn't ask.

Along the way up the hill, Sophie was in a daze. The beautiful scenery and the location of the new house gave her a feeling that she was dreaming. She knew about their family condition and although Jack was the deputy General Manager of DT real estate agency with an annual salary of a million. But all the money was either used for her medical treatments or taken by Katherine for her family.

There wasn't much money that they could save! After the liver transplant and Jack's divorce from Katherine, there wouldn't be any money remaining.

Furthermore, the prices at the TM villa district was astronomical! It was impossible to afford a house here even with Jack's annual salary!

It wasn't until the cars reached the entrance of the villa and when Amber and Daisy helped Sophie walk towards the villa, did she come to her senses. Her eyes became red and walked slowly towards the

villa as her breathing gradually quickened.

“Auntie, this is the new house that Jack prepared for you.” Amber held onto Sophie carefully and said tenderly.

“Really... our new house?” Sophie still couldn’t believe it was real. In her heart, the cost of the houses here was astronomical. She painstakingly raised Jack on her own and didn’t even dare to dream about living in such a house. The spacious courtyard, the green grass, and a beautiful fountain. It was like she was in a “fairyland”.

Jack and Brent dragged the suitcases and walked quickly to the villa.

Jack took out the key and with a “clunk”, the door opened. To Sophie, it sounded like a clap of thunder and caused her to shudder.

“Mom, welcome home!” Jack’s eyes turned red as he said gently. His mother had gone through so many hardships to raise him up.

He worked very hard after graduation in order to repay his mother and provide her some happiness.

But when his mother became gravely ill, Katherine actually took the money that he needed to save his

mother and gave them to her family. That made him feel like he fell into the depths of hell. However, the

emergence of Mr. Ward pulled him up and raised him to the heavens.

One day he felt that was in hell and the next day he was rejoicing in heaven. Only those who had

experienced this can understand such a feeling. Words can never appropriately describe this kind of feeling.

“Okay... okay, Jack. Thanks, it must be tough on you.”

Sophie didn't ask too much and her eyes were red with tears. She hugged Jack and then smiled

towards Amber and Daisy, “Come, we're home, we're all home.”

The group of them walked happily into the villa.

Amber blushed and tugged Jack and intentionally walked behind the rest and asked softly, “Did you

hear that? Auntie said that I'm home.”

“That's right, there's nothing wrong with that.” Jack smiled radiantly.

Amber's eyes sparkled and then gave him a look, “You're a rascal.”

Brent and Daisy placed the luggage away.

Sophie sat alone on the large sofa in the living hall and looked at the surroundings in a daze. She saw

Jack and Amber walking towards her. Sophie smiled amiably, "Jack, is there a terrace at this villa? The

villas that I see on the television all have terraces. Can you bring me there to have a look?"

"Auntie, it is very windy at the terrace, you..."

Amber was worried about Sophie's health but before she could finish, Jack pinched her palm and

stopped her.

"Okay, mom."

Jack smiled and held Sophie's arm and brought her to the rooftop terrace. He knew that his mother

wanted to question him rather than to look at the terrace.

At the spacious open-air terrace.

Hundreds of flowers were swaying in the wind and the air was filled with its fragrance.

Jack brought Sophie to the chair to sit down. Sophie smiled and looked around but wasn't in a hurry to

ask anything.

"Mom, do you have something on your mind?" Jack sat beside her.

Sophie raised her hand and placed it on Jack's shoulder and said sternly, "You, did you do anything

illegal?”

Did mom think that I became rich from doing something illegal? Jack was stunned but wasn't angry.

From when he was a child, no matter how bad things were at home, his mother taught him to never steal. He must depend on his own abilities to work.

For the family situation to take such a sudden improvement, it was natural for the elder folks to think of it that way.

He smiled, “Mom, you've taught me well and I've never forgotten. How could I do those?”

“Then explain to me how you bought this house.”

Sophie's eyes were red and pointed around, “Don't think that your mother has become a fool from the sickness. Everyone knew how expensive the houses were in the TM Villa district. How could you afford to buy a place here so suddenly?” Sophie became very conflicted with this surprise.

She didn't mind being poor and going through hardships but she could not accept her son doing anything illegal!

Jack smiled and then his expression turned bitter and his eyes were red as he looked at his mother,

“Mom, actually my father isn’t dead, right?”

Boom!

In a flash, Sophie’s face stiffened with fury. Her pupils dilated and her expression was exceedingly surprised.

“I know that he isn’t dead.” Jack squatted next to his mother and then looked up at his mother, “He abandoned us so that he could seek his fortunes.”

“You, how do you know that?” After the initial shock, Sophie’s expression became exceedingly dejected in a way that even Jack had never seen before.

Jack said slowly, “Because, he came back and he helped me.”

“Where is he?” Sophie’s eyes flashed and tried to stand up.

Jack quickly assured her, “He isn’t here. It was his subordinate, Mr. Ward who came to me. After Katherine took away the money for your surgery, Mr. Ward suddenly appeared and paid for your surgery.”

“Thereafter, he gave me a bank card given by my father. That’s why we have what you see here.”

Upon hearing, Sophie’s expression looked lost, and sat back into the chair. She looked down at her

hands which were over her knees and remained silent.

Jack's eyes were red and fought hard to hold back his tears and laughed coldly.

"Mom, don't you find it amusing? That wretched man abandoned the both of us back then and now he suddenly came back and try to redeem himself."

Smack! A loud slap rang out.

Jack was stunned and finger marks started to show from the slap.

Sophie turned and glared sternly at him, "He is your father and you must never speak of him that way.

He had no choice but to do it!"