

THE BORN WINNER (JACK AND KATHERINE)

Chapter 7 Acquiring a Company

“What are you laughing at?”

Ben frowned intensely and said arrogantly, “You should get this shit done. I help you and now you

expect me to take the blame for you when things go wrong?”

Hearing Ben’s bullshit, Jack shrugged furiously and taunted, “Sorry. I’m not shouldering this.”

What?!

‘This guy’s gotta go mad.’

In the past when something similar happened, Jack always agreed without a word.

But now he was not what he used to be.

Ben felt flustered. With the 30 million contract, the company would ultimately go bankrupt.

If Aiden knew this, he would be kicked out of the company.

Over these years he had been an idle general manager. If he didn’t find a scapegoat for this, then how

could he be able to find another comfortable job and yet enjoy the benefits of the company?

It was obvious that the best person to take the blame would be Jack, the deputy general manager.

Over these years every time things went wrong, Jack had been the one who shouldered the blame. But

Ben had always taken the credit after Jack got things done. So Ben had got used to treating Jack in the

same way.

But now, Jack’s refusal caught him off guard.

“Jack, what kind of attitude is this? You wanna go home, don’t you?”

Ben stood up furiously and pointed at Jack's nose, "You have what you have today because I have

sung your praises to Aiden over these years. Otherwise, you are just a poor project manager."

Jack replied coldly, "Are you singing your own praises? Over these years, you are only focused on

sucking up to your Aiden. Each time when things messed up, I was the one who cleared up your mess.

You should be grateful to me."

Bang!

Ben slapped the table and said sternly, "You must get this shit done. Here are 100 grand. Think about

it. Take this money to get your dying old mom a decent meal, and make her pathetic life last a little

longer. Otherwise, you'll lose your job and you lose your dying old mom then."

Jack frowned as if he was ready to explode at any second.

Ben was very good at doing so. He thought Jack would just accept the money to save his ass as

before.

But that was Jack's last straw.

Previously Ben would just simply tolerate for the sake of his mother's hospital bill.

But now his attitude changed.

But that was then and now things were different.

When Ben saw Jack deep in silence, Ben chuckled as he thought that Jack was scary.

He said arrogantly, "Jack, I know you love your mother. I won't let you take the blame for me for

nothing. I will give you a hundred thousand if you are willing to. That is enough for you to let her

pathetic life last a little longer."

Ben felt as if he had done sufficient to make up for the injustice to Jack.

As long as Jack wants to save his mother, Ben will be able to manipulate Jack.

Ben had investigated Jack's background thoroughly; otherwise he couldn't have forced Jack to

shoulder the blame for him repeatedly.

"Come over here," Jack said with a snicker, "I should thank you after all."

Ben thought Jack had given in and laughed contentedly.

I don't believe that you would not submit to me for a hundred thousand yuan.

He didn't think twice and walked towards Jack at ease. He raised his hand to pat Jack on the shoulder

and said, "We are brothers and as your big brother, there is no need to thank me as long as..."

Bang! Jack punched Ben on his face.

"Argh!" Ben shouted out loud with a nosebleed.

"Jack, you gotta be insane!" he screamed.

"Exactly! You cursed my mom and I'll fight you to death!"

Jack couldn't be more enraged as he kicked hard, "This is my thanks for your entire family!"

"Bastard, you crazy fool! You're fired! Die with your mother! Fuck!"

Ben screamed loudly but dared not fight against Jack for his weak body, "You're fired! Get the fuck

outta here! Your mother is dying. Now you lose your job, and you die with your mother!"

Whack, smash, bash...

Jack stepped forward and ruthlessly stepped on to Ben's body crazily.

After three years of graduation, he worked tirelessly and took the blame for Ben repeatedly all for sake

of his mom.

He could endure endless humiliations but now he couldn't allow his mother to be humiliated!

In the office, Ben was squealing like a pig.

Looking through the window, the staff were astounded.

Oh, God! Has the scapegoat forgotten to take his medicine today and gone mad?

But no one stopped him. Over the years, the workers had bear great grudge against Ben and they just

felt he deserved it.

Jack kept beating and didn't stop until he was exhausted.

Ben was lying on the floor with his face bloodied and swollen. However, he still stared defiantly at Jack,

"You're finished! You have doomed your mother to death! Today, even if God comes, you will not be

able to retain your job!"

Jack sneered coldly, "Oh. Almost forget I come today to quit, but just now I have changed my mind."

Ben was stunned.

Then, Jack took out his phone.

"Mr. Wald, I want to acquire the DT real estate agency," Jack cleared his throat and said.

"Hahaha..." Ben laughed out loud.

"I'm so scared. I'm so scared. Acquire the company? You such a pauper? Your money had all gone to

the hospital. What the hell are you going to buy the company with?"

Outside the office everyone was shocked, gazing in awe.

Just a second later, they became hilarious.

"Mr. Hughes just said he wanted to buy the DT real estate agency?"

"You kidding me? The scapegoat must have lost his mind and said it to spite Ben. He doesn't have the

money. Though it is a small firm, it values at least a hundred million!"

"Mr. Hughes indeed earned a lot over these three years but he has spent all his money paying his

mother's hospital bill and supporting his wife. How does he have a hundred million to buy the company?"

...

Jack was calm as he heard all these. He sat on the chair and waited for Aiden.

Ben struggled to his feet as if he had forgotten about the severe beating Jack had just given him.

He spat out a mouthful of blood as he sneered, "Look at you. Even the workers know how terrible

you are. But you just pretended like a boss in front of me? Buy the company? You should use your

money to buy an urn for your mother!"

Jack glared at him chillingly.

Ben was frightened. He stepped backward and shut his mouth.

As he stumbled to his executive armchair and sank in it, his phone rang.

It was his brother-in-law, Aiden.

The call was nothing out of the ordinary since Aiden had planned to visit the company in the afternoon.

Spitting out another mouthful of blood, Ben waved the phone at Jack, "It's Aiden. Don't you wanna buy

the company? Talk to him then."

Ben got him through.