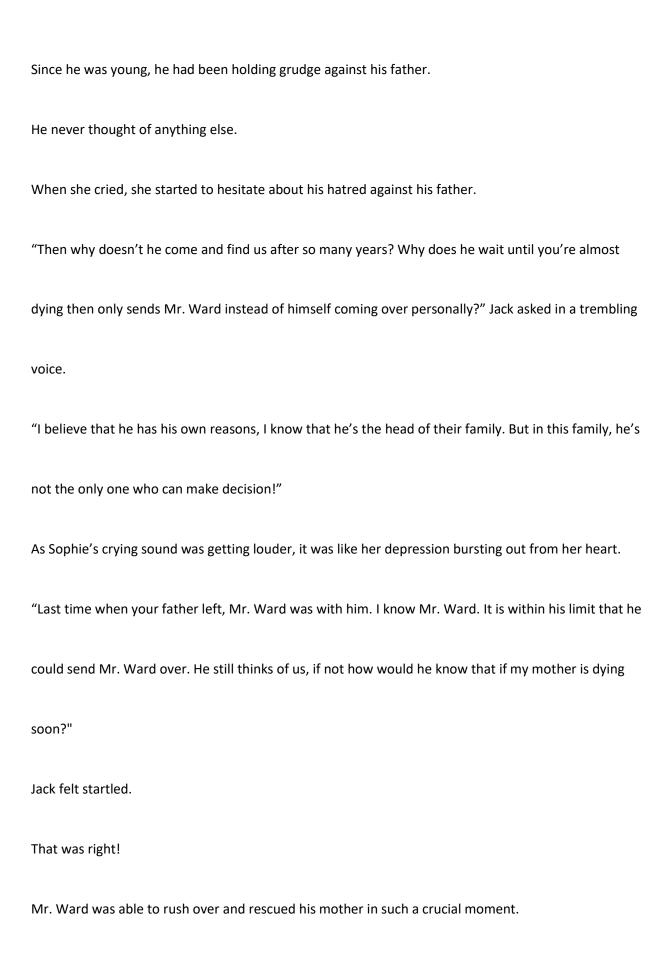
## **Born Winner 71**



Jack was in panic when he saw his mother's expression.
Earlier on, he was very mad at his father whom he had never met before and neglected his mother's
current condition.
He quickly comforted her. "Mum, please calm down. Please calm down"
Sophie tried her best to take a deep breath and slowly calmed down.
She looked at Jack with full of tears in her eyes. She slowly touched his face and asked, "Do you feel
hurt?"
He shook his head as he suppressed down his anger. His voice was trembling. "I just don't understand,
why do you want to protect that man!"
A moment of silence.
After a long moment of silence.
Sophie put down her hand and lowered her head. She was like recalling her memories, but also like
thinking about something.
Ten minutes have passed.





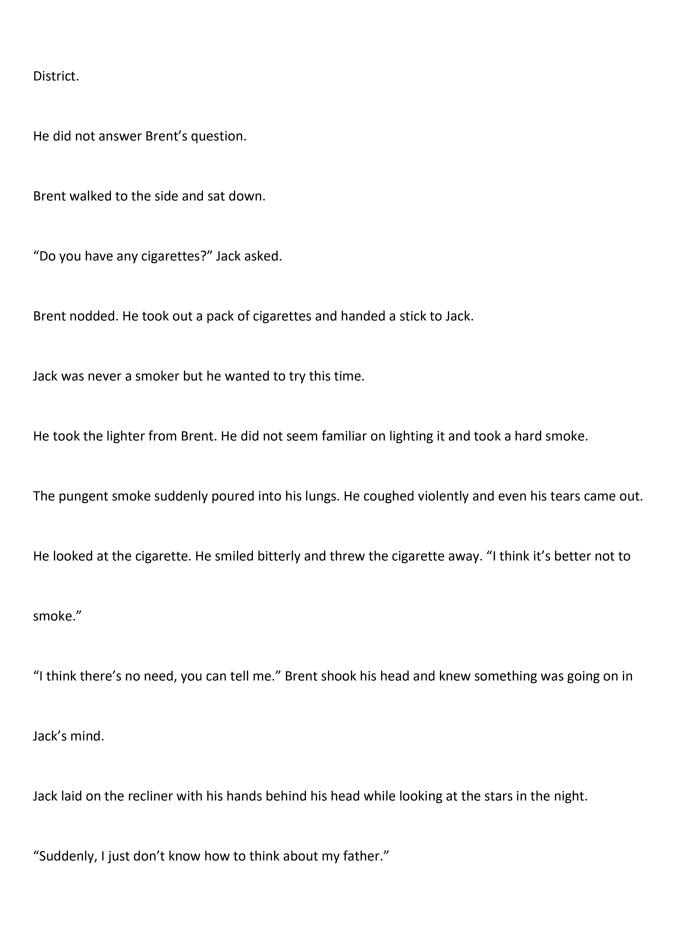


If it was just a coincidence, was it too coincidental?	
Perhaps, it seemed like a fantasy that he suddenly came back when Jack was penniless.	
Before Katherine took the last 200,000 Yuan away, Jack's situation was difficult as he had no way out.	
After a long while.	
After Sophie's crying slowly lowered down, Jack breathed out and asked calmly. "What happen to	
him?"	
Sophie shook her head. "I don't know. I just tell you about all the things that I know."	
Jack felt sluggish.	
His eyes flickered.	
Suddenly, it reminded him about his conversation with Mr. Ward when he first met him.	
At the same time, Mr. Ward was feeling sorry all this time when Jack blamed about his father in front of	
him.	
What's the deal which allowed him to grow up to take over the position as a master?	
He then took a deep breath and suppressed all the complicated thoughts. He started to smile.	

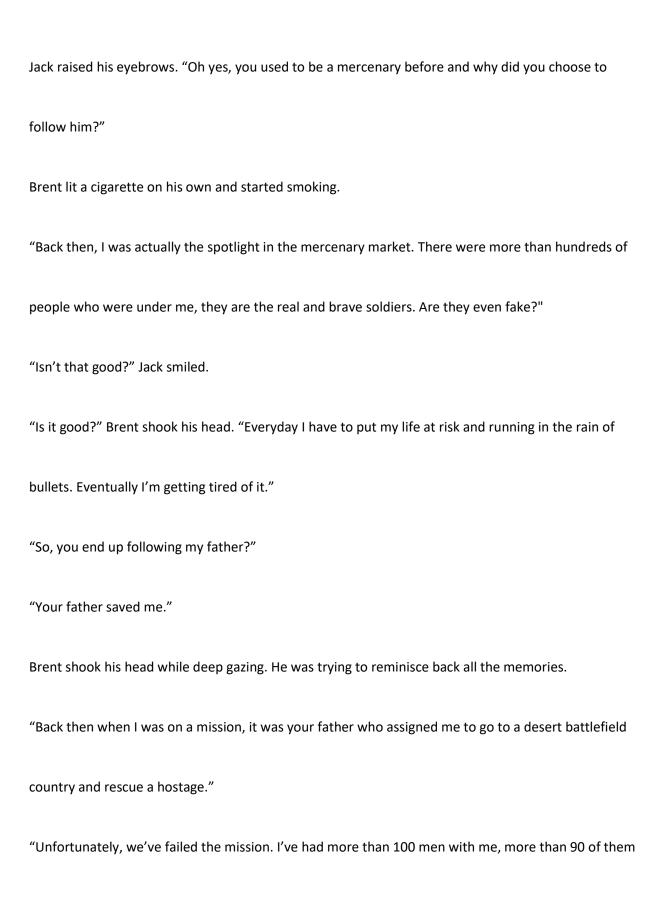


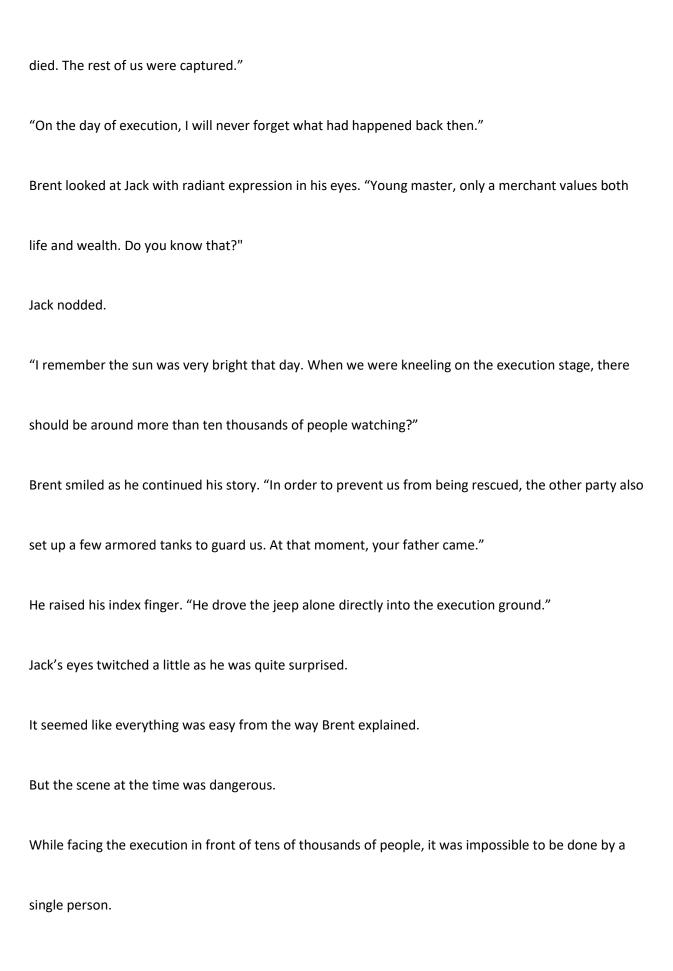
Brent nodded helplessly when he raised his head and looked at Daisy.
Then he lowered his head and continued slicing while mumbling with himself. "No one would say that
I'm being wasteful when I slice someone on the battlefield."
When Amber saw what just happened, she smiled. She rolled up her sleeves and asked, "Ms. Hill, I'm
here to help, what can I help you with?"
"What?!"
Amber was shocked. "Amber, you're Mr. Hughes's girlfriend. You shouldn't be helping us with the
cooking. Brent and I will do just fine."
"Don't worry, I do help my mother to cook at home too."
Amber smiled and picked up the skin-peeler and potatoes. She then crouched beside Brent. "Brent and
I will slice the potatoes skins together."
Daisy sighed helplessly and did not continue stopping her.
After a minute.
Daisy felt distressed when she looked at the fist-sized potato being peeled into a size of a walnut.

She asked Amber. "Amber, have you really cooked before?"
Amber felt awkward looking at the different size of the potatoes. She smiled playfully. "I do help my
mother to boil water only.
<i>un</i> 
Both Daisy and Brent turned speechless.
At this moment, Jack and Sophie just walked down.
They smiled at each other when they saw the scene.
This felt like a home.
Chapter 72 Brent's Past
Everyone was enjoying the meal and the whole villa was full of laughter.
The night was quiet.
Jack was not asleep.
He was sitting alone on the terrace while feeling the night breeze.
"Young master, is there something in your mind?"
Brent asked from behind his back.
As Jack looked from a distance from the terrace, he could see directly at the night view of TM Villa



Back then, Jack always thought that his father was a terrible man who abandoned his family and
pursued for better life and wealth.
Even the appearance of Mr. Ward who changed his situation and assisted him in growing up which he
thought it was just a business deal.
A business deal to let him take over the family.
Apart from feeling resentment, he did not feel anything for his father whom he had never met before.
But what his mother said made him start to think a little.
If it was the matter of life and death, perhaps his father's leaving was indeed the best solution.
So what happened to the Hughes family back then?
He was very curious about what happened back then.
It was a pity that his mother only knew a little details. Perhaps if he wanted to know more then it was
better if he met with his father.
"Actually the old master is a kind man."
Brent sighed while there was a gleam in his eyes. "He's the best the person I've met, there's no one
else like him!"





Jack's father dared to go as if he was looking for death. "Are you surprised?" Brent continued without waiting for Jack's response. "I was surprised but your father really came. He directly rammed the car into the execution platform and then calmly got out from the car. He greeted the locals with a smile and spoke a fluent local mother tongue with a smile." He couldn't help but continued praising about Jack's father. "To be fair, I've been on the battlefield for so many years. I've seen many soldiers who were always arrogant. Unfortunately, when they faced life or death, they were just nervous and not ready to die." "I've never seen someone like your father who is so calm as if he's born with this calmness power." Brent looked at Jack. "You do look like him but you still have a long way to go." Jack frowned and asked. "Then?" Brent replied. "Then, he directly donated 10 Billion Yuan to the locals in exchange with my life." "10 Billion Yuan... in exchange with your life? No wonder you follow him so desperately." Jack laughed a little.

"Consider it as a life-saving reward!" Brent smiled as if his eyes were filled with hope.

"Moreover, I was convinced by his calmness at that time. I used to feel that being a mercenary is a

dishonourable profession but ever since I followed after your father, everything has changed."

Jack smiled. "Beautiful things can be attracted with each other. Perhaps, they just need a chance to be

well known?"

"Hahaha... Young master knows me well." Brent smiled boldly and admitted about it.

Jack did not feel like it was inappropriate.

If Jack was in Brent's place, he would make the same choice.

However... the way Brent spoke about his father did change his perception about him.

There were ten thousands of people around along with armored tanks surrounding them. At that time, it

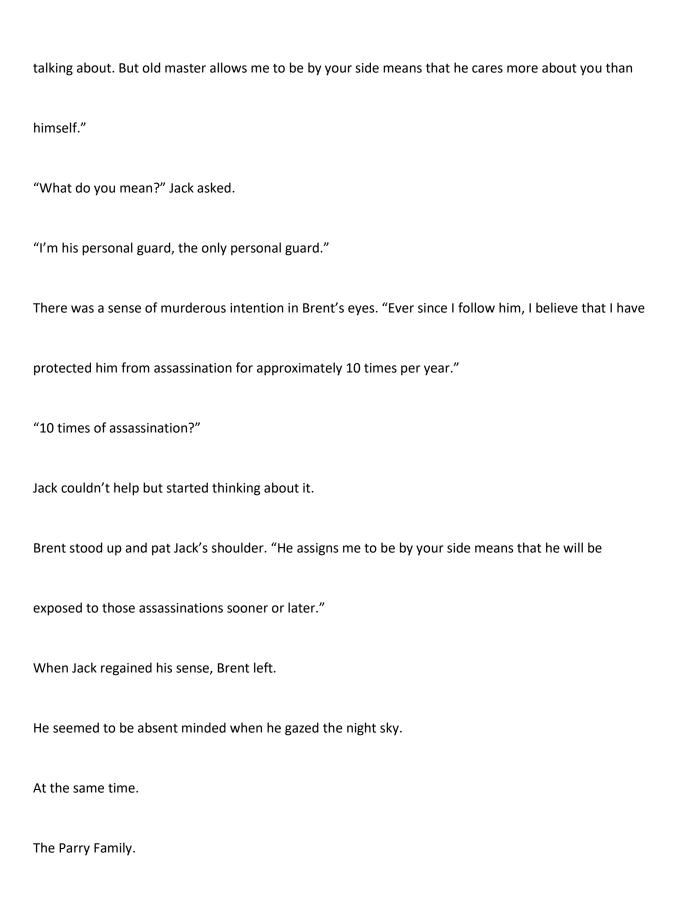
seemed like a suicide mission.

Jack's father was able to come in and rescue Brent single-handed. This courage was not something

which any ordinary merchant would have.

"Young master, the old master isn't someone you think about."

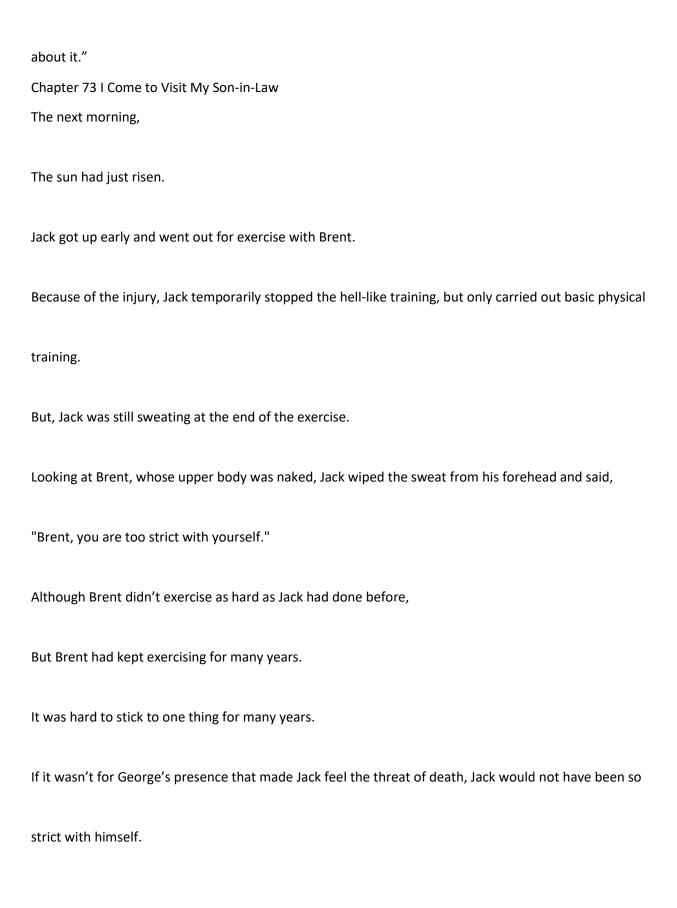
Jack was in a silence. Brent continued. "There are many things that we as the servants shouldn't be



"Is it really at TM Villa District?" Elissa asked in disbelief. She smiled as she hung up the phone. "Toby Tanner, it's worth taking care of you since you were young." Kieran was still in doubt. "Are you sure it is at TM Villa District? It's impossible. The houses at there are really expensive!" "My nephew is doing the second-hand housing sales, he has all the details about the housing at there. How untrue can it be?" Elissa narrowed her eyes at Kieran. She couldn't help but feeling excited. "Oh god, my son-in-law is so rich. I would like to live in that 130 million Yuan worth of mid hill villa in that area..." "What are you trying to do?" Kieran was worried. "Let me remind you that our family is like a joke in the city. Don't mess around." "Therefore, you deserve to be poor for your whole life." Elissa glared at Kieran. "Since our son-in-law is rich, we should ask him and Kate to remarry so that we can live in the mid hill villa. Can you imagine how proud are we going to be?"

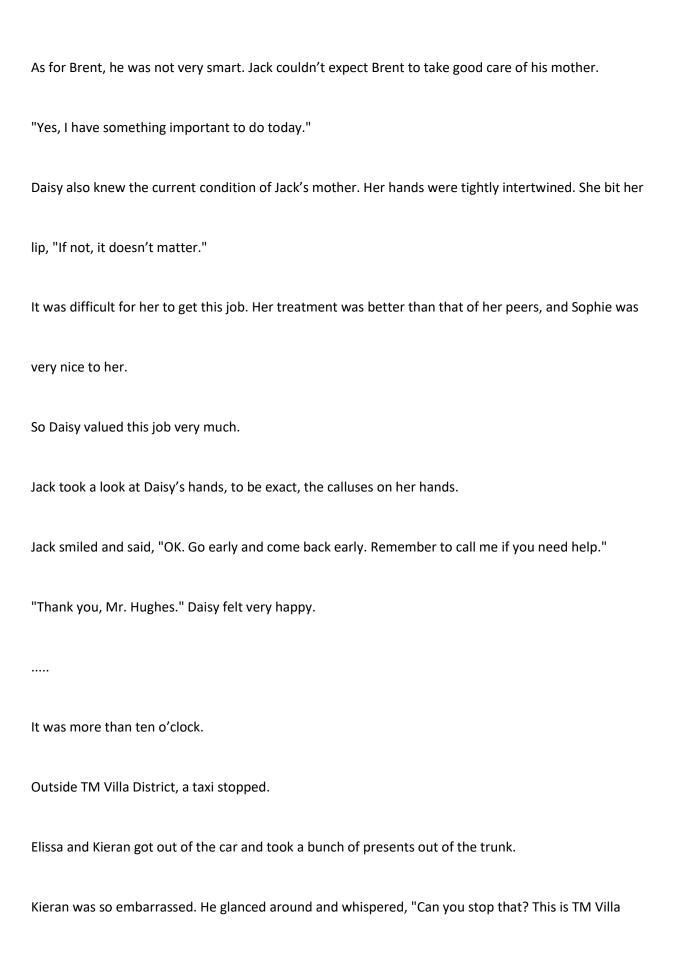
As she continued speaking, her face suddenly turned cold. "It's all Kate's fault. She doesn't know how

good her life is. It's impossible to ask her to chase after our son-in-law. Then, I should do something



Brent's skin was bronze, and now there was sweat on it, shining in the sunlight. Brent wiped the sweat from his chest and said with a smile, "Exercising is like sailing against the current. If you don't advance, you will retreat. Therefore, I can't slack off in it." The two men came home talking and laughing. Daisy was cleaning the living room. As soon as she saw Brent's upper body naked, Daisy's face turned red. She screamed and lowered her head. "What's the matter?" Brent was puzzled. Jack raised his eyebrows, slapped Brent on the chest and whispered, "Daisy is a girl. Pay attention to what you wear." Brent understood, then quickly covered his chest with his clothes and explained, "Daisy, I'm sorry. I, I didn't mean it." Daisy took a deep breath and said calmly, "I'm OK. Brent, your chest muscles are so great..." Brent raised his eyebrows, scratched his head, and grinned, "Well, so are you."





District, not our old neighborhood. The security work here is very strict. We can't even enter the gate of
the villa."
"Don't talk nonsense."
Elissa straightened her neck and said shamelessly, "I'm Jack's mother-in-law. He bought some villas
here. He is superior here. Those poor security guards dare to stop us?"
"You" Kieran knew that Elissa couldn't be persuaded, so he just stomped and sighed.
Carrying things, they swaggered to the gate of TM Villa District.
The two security guards at the gate looked at each other and were puzzled.
Those who could work as security guards in TM Villa District were selected by the property
management company. Anyhow, they could pick out the most professional security guards with a
monthly salary of 10000 yuan.
Naturally, the two security guards understood that Elissa and Kieran were not residents of TM Villa
District.
Soon Elissa and Kieran came to the door.

Elissa straightened her neck, pointed to a security guard and yelled, "You, come here and open the door for us."

The security guard who was reprimanded showed no anger.

There had been this kind of things that poor relatives came here and looked for the rich people in TM Villa District before.

If he got angry just because of a reprimand, he was not professional enough.

The security guard walked to Elissa and said with a smile, "Madam and sir. I'm sorry, but it's our regulation that owners need to use their access cards if they enter our villa area. If there're your relatives living in it, we have to call the property office and get the consent of relatives before we can open the door for you."

Elissa and Kieran looked at each other blankly.

Kieran subconsciously tugged at Elissa's coat.

Elissa got rid of his hand and said to the security guard, "Don't talk nonsense. Didn't you see us carrying so many things? My son-in-law lives in it, and I come to see him!"

The security guard said, "What's your son-in-law's room number? We can help you, or you can contact



The sudden slap made Kieran shiver.
The security guard was stunned.
Another security guard quickly informed the property office with a walkie-talkie, and then quickly ran to
the security guard who was slapped.
Before he could speak,
Elissa became ferocious and slapped the security guard who just came to them.
"Ouch! The watchdog has helper! Do you want to kill me?"
The security guard covered his face in pain. Facing Elissa's rude behavior, the security guard was
extremely angry.
But neither of them dared to beat Elissa. They needed to wait for a response from the property office.
In the face of the two security guards' non response, Elissa became more aggressive.
With one hand on her waist and one hand pointing at the two security guards, she cursed, "I tell you my
son-in-law is Jack, the most distinguished resident in your villa area. I'm going to visit my son-in-law
today. Get out of here, or my son-in-law will give you two no chance to be a watchdog!"
The two security guards were silent and did not dare to scold her.

But the walkie-talkie of the security guard had been connected to the property office. Elissa's words were heard by the property manager. The property manager didn't dare to delay this matter, so he called Jack to confirm it. Chapter 74 Get Them out of Here After listening to the property manager on the phone, Jack snorted. He had been married Katherine for three years, and he knew clearly the nature of the Parry family. So when he moved into TM Villa District, he guessed that Elissa might visit him, so he had already informed the property office in advance. If there was something, the property office would inform him first, not his mother. Jack's mother, Sophie, was still recovering, although she had got through the dangerous period. Jack didn't want Sophie to be irritated. What's more, it was his own business. Sophie had worked hard enough these years. Jack didn't want to bother his mother. "Mr. Hughes, what should we do?" The property manager asked.

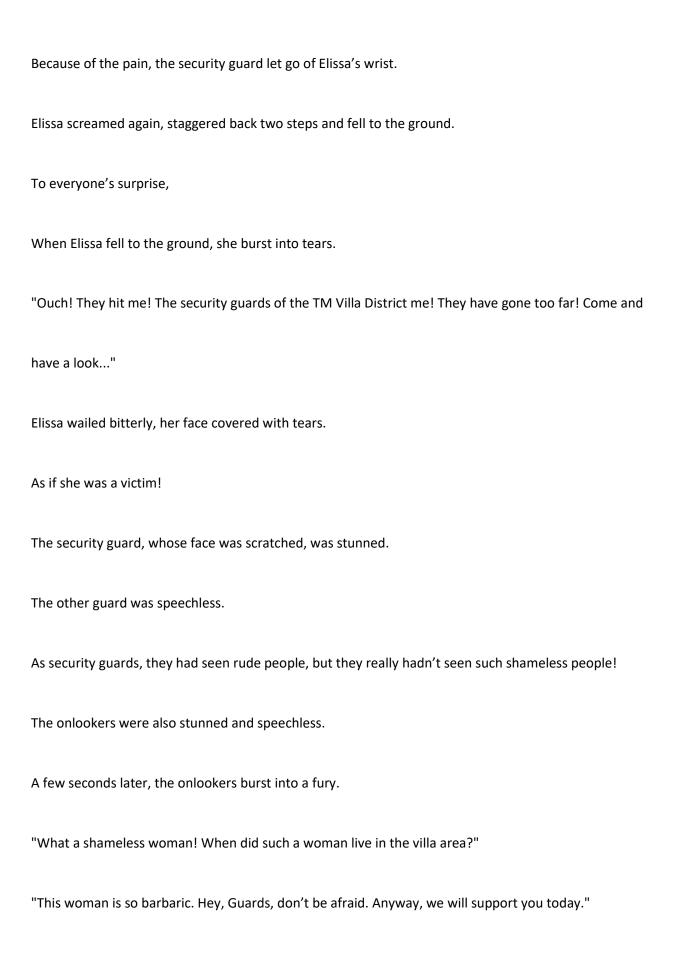
Ja	ck raised his eyebrows, "Now I'm single, so I don't have a mother-in-law."
Th	ne property manager was obviously silent for a second and then said, "OK, I know what to do with it."
Af	fter hung up the phone, Jack's expression was a little cold.
Нє	e was not an indecisive person, so his affair with Katherine had long been over.
Or	nce the Parry family looked down on him, and now he looked down on the Parry family.
Не	e wouldn't give the Parry family a chance to enter his house.
At	t the property office of TM Villa District,
Th	ne manager's eyes flickered after he hung up the phone.
TN	M Villa District was the industry of Aiden, and the property company also belonged to the real estate
ag	gency of Aiden.
Af	fter Jack bought TM Villa District, Aiden issued an order directly to the property office, and specifically
ex	xplained the matter about Jack.
Sc	o, the property manager knew something about Jack's past.
Нє	e knew that the couple at the gate of the villa area was really Jack's father-in-law and his mother-in-
lav	w.

But he also knew from Aiden that his father-in-law and his mother-in-law treated Jack badly. "In the past, they cheated Mr. Hughes out of the money he used to cure his mother. Now Mr. Hughes is rich, they want to come to visit him. How shameless they are!" The property manager sneered, picked up the walkie-talkie and ordered the security guard, "Get them out of here!" At the gate of the villa area, The scene was very chaotic. Absolutely, Elissa was a shrew. She was pointing at two security guards and attacking them occasionally. The clothes of the two guards were torn to pieces, and there were more finger prints on their faces. But they dare not resist. Before they figured out the situation, their professional quality and the generous treatment of this job would not allow them to act excessively. Kieran stood aside, covering his face and sighing, and he apparently didn't want to join in. But because

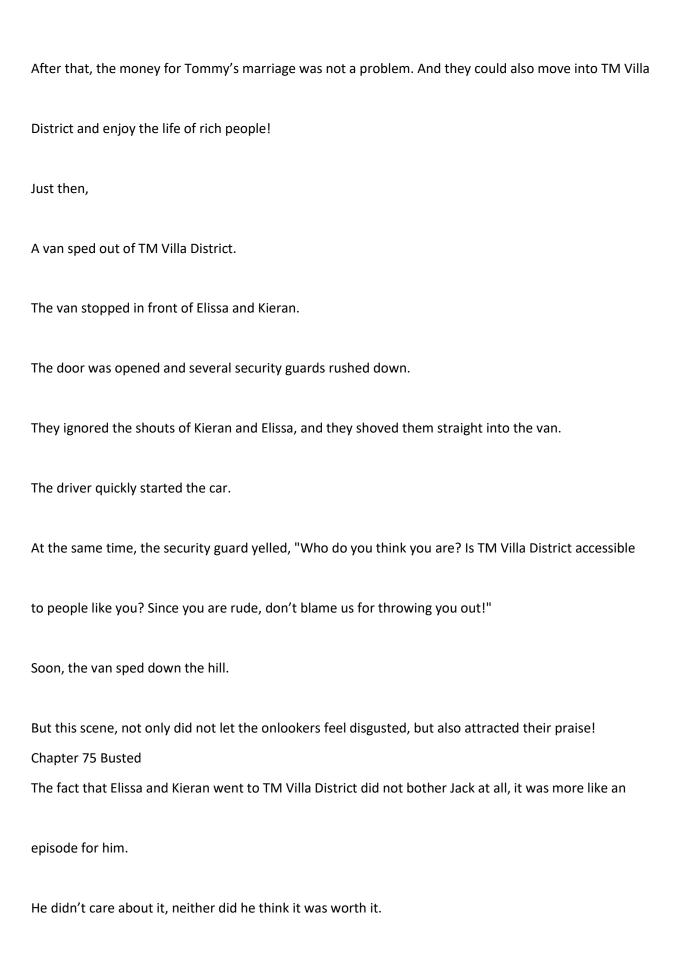
of Elissa, he couldn't leave directly.



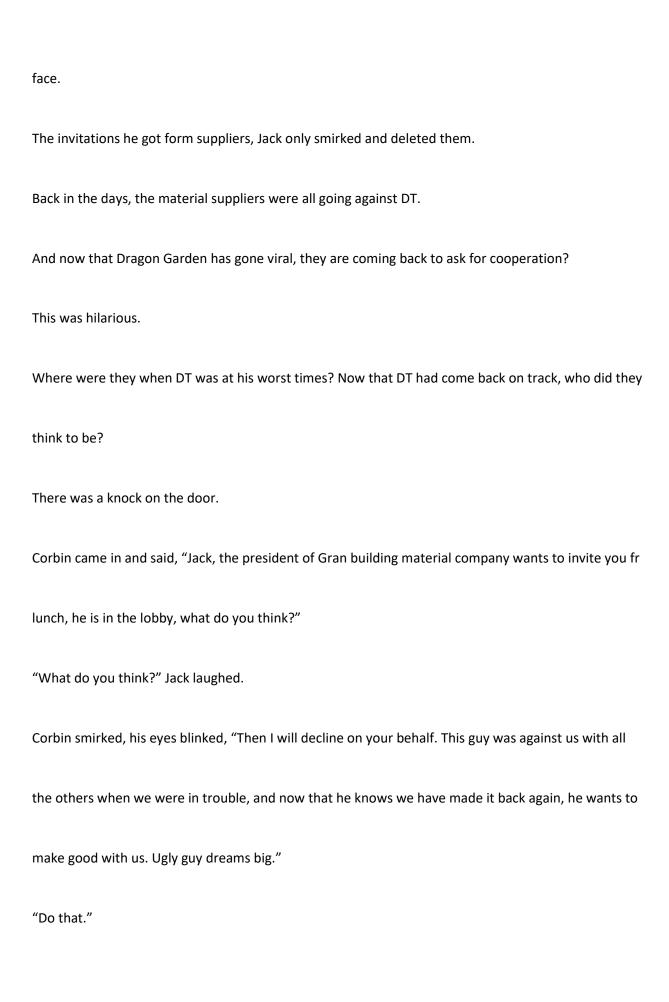








When walking on the road, would one watch out for the ants they are stepping on? Of course not! The pre-sales of Dragon Garden were going well. Already on their first day of sales, they have sold out all their estates. Jack had already predicted this outcome. But his goal now was to use this chance and start planning his next sales event. With the 100 million in his Bauhinia bank card, he not only had enough cash, but could simultaneously be in charge of the entire West Shantytowns reform project. Because of his injury, he couldn't go to company while, and it took him a whole forenoon to get familiar with the newest situation in his company. And then it took him a couple of more hours to go through his emails, all of them were from his colleagues to congratulate him, some of them were also invitations from material suppliers. Jack started replying to all of the emails with congratulations, he thought that it is always good to have more friends than enemies. It didn't matter if those emails were genuine or not, he would still give them



Jack laughed and said, his eyes suddenly lit up, "Oh by the by, if EnRich calls to make an appointment,
you have to tell me right away, I got to go there."
When all the other companies were going against them, even though EnRich canceled their contract
and joined the others, but they also announced very quickly that they will continue their cooperation
with DT.
Even though Jack has already found another way for DT at that time, but EnRich has taken DT's side.
Jack will always remember that kindness.
"Alright."
Corbin turned to leave.
Jack suddenly called him back, "Oh right, can you please find out about who is the head of EnRich right
now? If it's necessary I will have to invite them for lunch once."
now? If it's necessary I will have to invite them for lunch once."  "No problem."

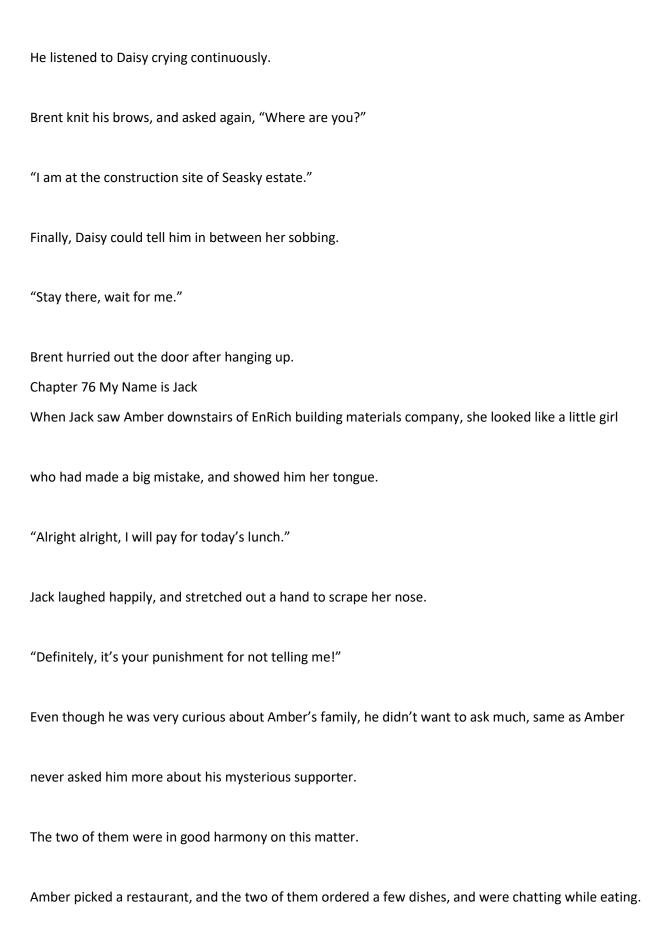


Didn't she tell him that she was working?
Who can make it right to the top of the number one material supplier company when just starting her
work.
He rubbed his head, and thought of EnRich's support before. Jack suddenly felt a little weird about that.
Did that mean that he had lived off a woman this once? Without even knowing?
Corbin giggled, and kept saying, "So, should I try to get an appointment with your girlfriend? Or no wait,
I meant EnRich's president?"
Jack looked at Corbin's smile, and still felt it was too weird.
He rolled his eyes, "If you have nothing to do, you can go and help out on the construction site."
Corbin shrugged his shoulders, and quickly left the office.
Jack was looking at the document in front of him, and didn't know what was happening.
Amber gave him a really big surprise!
He thought for a while, and then called Amber's phone.
It only rang once, when Amber answered.

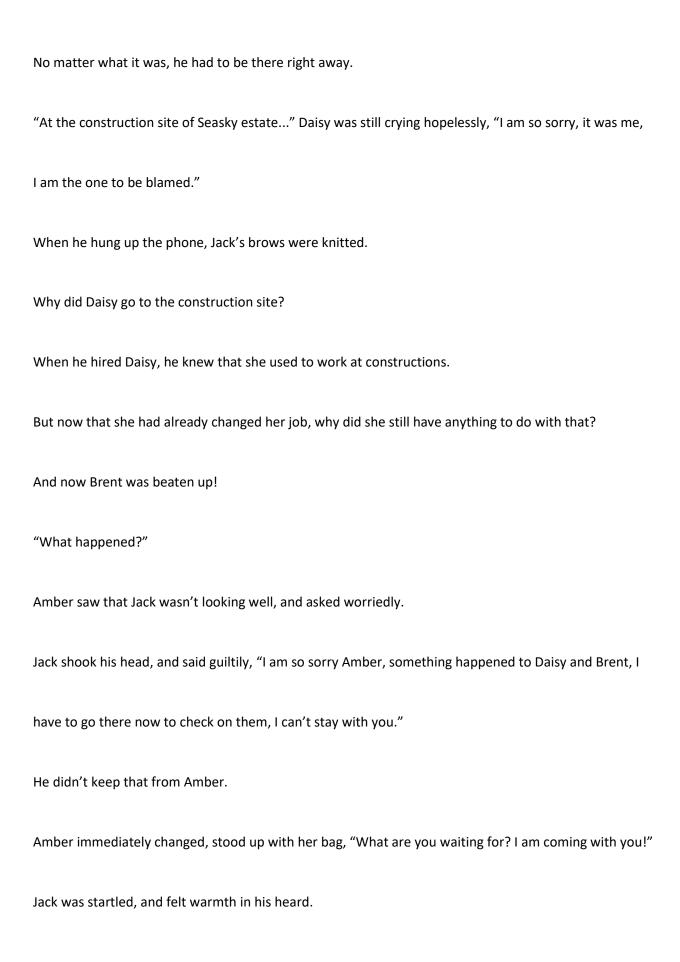
"Hahahaha, hey dummy, are you calling me to have lunch with me?" Jack laughed, "Of course, does president Knight have time?" Amber on the other side of the line paused for a while. Then she said, "So, you know?" "If it wasn't because I was too busy these days, I would have known long ago." Jack rubbed his head, "Ms Knight, how did you manage to be president without even telling me? How am I supposed to do being your boyfriend?" "Oh well, well, I did want to tell you, but the surprise you gave me was too big, and then I didn't know how to tell you anymore." Amber said, "Are you mad? Please don't be mad at me, pretty please?" In her voice, it was clearly to be heard that she looked like a hurt and wronged little girl right now. Jack laughed, "Stop that, unless you come over to have lunch with your boyfriend, this will not be over." "Yes sir, Mister boyfriend." Amber agreed. When they hung up the phone, Jack rubbed his temples, his smile was showing happiness. But, Amber being EnRich's president, made Jack very curious about her family.

Ever since he knew Amber, he had never asked her about her family yet.









But he stopped her, "You don't need to come along, go back to work, I will get it solved." "But..." Amber didn't want to stay. Jack laughed, and patted her head, "It's alright, just listen to me, nothing will happen." Amber nodded, and took out the keys to her Porsche 911, giving them to Jack, "Take my car, I heard Daisy crying in the phone." Jack didn't decline, he took the keys, paid for lunch and left the restaurant. When he sat in the Porsche, his expression was very cold. He didn't allow Amber to come along because he was afraid there might be danger. He knew Brent well enough, if he was able to teach the elite kid of Hughes family, he couldn't be an easy man to defeat. Plus, with his rich experience of killing people. On a normal day, no man could defeat him. Daisy only said that Brent was beaten, but the danger that were written between her words, were

enough to make Jack get goosebumps.

He stepped on the gas, and the Porsche roared like a beast.

Seasky estate was one of the biggest estates of this city. Even though it was not as expensive as TM Villa District, the dimension was not as big as West Shantytowns, but compared to the other ones in the city, it was quite large. Jack remembered that the real estate developer of this area was the second biggest of the city, Drago real estate agency. Since the beginning of the construction, Seasky estate was petty well known in the city, the pre-sales of their first two areas was also going wild. Of course that was way before their project with West Shantytowns. Right now, the construction site was tightly closed up. But inside, all kinds of machines were still doing their work. A white Porsche 911 was racing towards the site. With a loud noise of the brakes, it stopped right in front of the closed gate. Jack's expression was cold, his squinted eyes were fixed on the gate. The construction site was running, the gate was closed, this clearly did not seem to be ordinary.

Because if the construction site was working, materials had to be transported in and out.

"Hey, what are you doing? Are you looking for trouble blocking the gate? Get out of here!" A mid-aged man wearing supervising clothes, with security hat, yelled towards Jack. Jack smirked, opened the door, and got off the car. The man stared at him, and took a step towards Jack, telling him, "So you think you are better driving a Porsche? Get it out of here, you are keeping us from work. Don't blame me if I call the tow truck to get you out of here." On a construction site, time was everything, ever second costed money. When there were cars blocking the gates, it did happen that a tow truck would come to get it out of the way. Even if a car that was worth tens of millions keeping them from running their construction on schedule, it was wasting so much money, that a luxury car was nothing compared to that. But this time, it was not about the schedule. "You are right, I am wasting your time, but your gates are closed, isn't that time consuming?" Jack's eyes were ice-cold.

The mid-aged man paused.
Jack didn't mind him, and walked towards the gate.
When the man caught himself again, he noticed that Jack was about to break in, and went over to give
him a kick, "Hey, hey, you are here to look for trouble right? I am telling you, this is not a playground for
you!"
Bang!
Jack gave the man a good beat on his back, and said, "Today, I am going to get in there."
"Fuck you, get out of here!"
The man's face expression changed, and came towards Jack with a clenched fist.
Jack didn't step back, on the contrary, he fought back, and with a backflip, he knocked the man on the
ground.
"I am telling you, I have my subordinate in there, this gate will open to me no matter what!"
Jack pointed at the man, and said in a cold voice, "You can smash the car if you want, but if anything
happens to my subordinate in there, I am going to destroy your whole site!"
His words made the man's sweat run down cold.

Jack had been in this field for over three years, he knew that these people only wanted to scare others,
if they were being fierce, then he had to be more fierce.
"Who the hell are you!"
The mid-aged man asked.
Jack walked towards the gate, and raised his foot.
Bang!
One side of the gates opened under his kick.
When he heard the question, he slowly turned around, "My name is Jack. Jack Hughes."
"Jack Hughes?!"
The mid-aged man trembled, his expression changed.
In his shock, he couldn't care much more about the injuries he got from the fight, he got up on his feet,
and ran towards their container.
He talked to his walkie-talkie, and said with a shaking voice, "Stop beating them, you are in trouble!
These people belong to DT's president, Jack Hughes! He is here!"



Brent's face was already full of blood. The wound on his head was still bleeding. His body had also been injured severely. "Sob... Brent... I, I have brought you into this trouble..." Seeing how Daisy felt guilty, Brent opened his mouth. Blood poured out from his mouth. His eyes showed determination and he smiled sheepishly, "I... I am here. Don't... Don't afraid..." "Fuck, stop. Stop immediately!" A sharp voice sounded suddenly. Someone immediately rushed into the crowd as he dragged and pushed through the crowd. This man was around twenty-seven years old. His height was around 170cm and his body looked fit. He also had a pair of slitty eyes, a hooknose, showing a cruel and vicious impression. After pushing through the crowd, he was short of breath as he squatted in front of Brent and Daisy. A slap was heard. He had slapped on Brent's bloody head. "Why the fuck you want to protect this bitch? It is the rule to pay back your debt. If she couldn't, I will

take her for the debt. It is an unalterable principle!"



"It's fine to beat me. If you try to beat a woman, you will be dead"
"Fuck you. Who do you think you are?"
"If you hadn't played dirty, at this moment you would all be lying down."
Brent wasn't bluffing. He was once one of the best soldiers in the warzone. It was extremely easy for
him to knock out a dozen of armed people.
However, the man walked towards him with a smile earlier on.
Then when he was focused on Daisy who was being beaten up, a steel tube was smashed on his head
from his back.
That was why he and Daisy were in such a difficult position.
,,
"Stop your fucking bluff!"
"Stop your fucking bluff!"
"Stop your fucking bluff!"  The man felt afraid and scolded fiercely. He shook off Brent's grip, got up, and moved back.



Jack laughed scornfully. Ignoring all of Diego's people, he walked past him towards Brent and Daisy. He squatted down and didn't ask what had happened. He showed a helpless face and looked at Brent who was injured and had a bloody face. He complained, "You are the best soldier. Don't you feel embarrassed being beaten up by people like this?" Brent smiled bitterly, "Give me a smoke." Jack laughed. He turned his head and asked everyone, "Light up a cigarette for my man." "Okay, okay... Let me do it, Mr. Hughes." Diego didn't dare to delay and he showed a smile on his face and walked towards them quickly. He was indeed the cousin of Drago real estate agency's boss. However, he wouldn't dare to flaunt his status in front of Jack who was also the boss of a real estate agency.

After lighting up a cigarette, Diego glared at Brent and Daisy fiercely and it seemed like he was warning them. Then, he stepped back.

At least, he had to lick Jack's shoes before he picked a fight.



Jack laughed and looked at Diego, "You have beaten up my people. What are you going to do?"

Brent was stunned. Then he showed a smile and said, "Mr. Hughes, let me explain to you. This bitch owes me money. It's normal to pay back the money. I'm Drago's cousin. You think I am nothing but at least you should forgive me for my cousin's sake..."

Without waiting for him to finish his words, Jack raised his hand and stopped him from talking.

"Don't talk about money with me. You have beaten up my people. What are you going to do?"

His voice was cold, not allowing him to disobey.

Didn't he want to let the matter be over?

This had made Brent and Daisy show a dull look in their eyes.

Diego's face turned sour. He knew that he couldn't settle it in a good way. He immediately scolded,

"Jack, why are you being fucking mean? Do you think you have become superior to us when you only

got some achievements? You are wearing a suit and a tie, you should go back to your fucking office.

Why are you acting like a hero? I have a dozen of people here, what can you do to me?"

"Indeed, I am wearing a suit and a tie. Have you ever heard of a gangster in a suit?"

Jack laughed coldly. He raised his head arrogantly. He raised his hands and loosened his tie around his neck. He said coldly, "I am giving you two choices. Either only you will suffer like my people, or all of you will suffer the same way as my people!" Chapter 78 Super Awesome The cold voice made Diego Chou and others nervous. He dared to challenge a dozen people alone? Was he...joking? "Gangster in Suit, right? Fine. As you don't want to solve it in a peaceful way, then don't blame on me for being cruel to you!" Diego Chou looked devilish. He gnashed his teeth and waved his hand, "Beat him! I'll take all the consequences!" In an instant, a dozen men who were holding steel tubes and shovels rushed forward. Diego stepped back to the crowd then. Jack smiled coolly and anger sparked in his eyes. He fast dashed to Diego who was stepping back. Jack wasn't a coward. He had been pretty tolerant for the three years in the Parry family, which was because he loved Katherine.

How could Jack became the vice president of DT real estate agency within 3 years, if he was a coward
outside?
After Jack had taken cruel training for a period, his physical fitness had been superior to others. Even
though his wounds hadn't been healed yet, Jack was still stronger than those present.
Jack rushed to the front of Diego at lightning speed for a second.
Diego was scared to change his countenance. With a growl, he cleaned his fist and punched Jack.
Easily avoiding the punch, Jack grabbed Diego's wrist. He then bent down and held Diego by his waist.
"Ah!"
With a roar, Jack directly held up Diego.
He spun around him like a stick. With Diego's frightening scream, Jack fought off all the approaching
people.
"Get down!"
Jack had a cold look. He held Diego with his two hands and violently threw him on the ground.
The sharp pain made Diego's face turn pale instantly. He screamed like a pig being slaughtered.

Diego was Drago Chou's cousin. He became the vice head of Seasky estate relying on Drago. Diego always bossed around others in daily life. However, he could be easily defeated by Daisy with his poor skill, let alone fought with Jack.

Buzz!

A sound of buzz suddenly rang while Jack was throwing down Diego.

Jack frowned. Seeing one fighter was hitting him with a steel tube, he ducked and violently kicked on

the fighter's waist with his leg. Jack snatched the steel tube in his own hand then.

"Daisy and Brent, go outside with me!"

As Jack shouted, he then took the steel tube and dashed into the circle surrounded by a dozen people.

The steel tubes were waved. There was someone screaming from time to time. Some even were lying

on the ground and covering their bleeding head.

Jack was not stupid. Facing such condition that they were surrounded, he was also with injured Brent

and Daisy. Jack would definitely lose a lot, although he really could beat down those people.

It wasn't worth it.

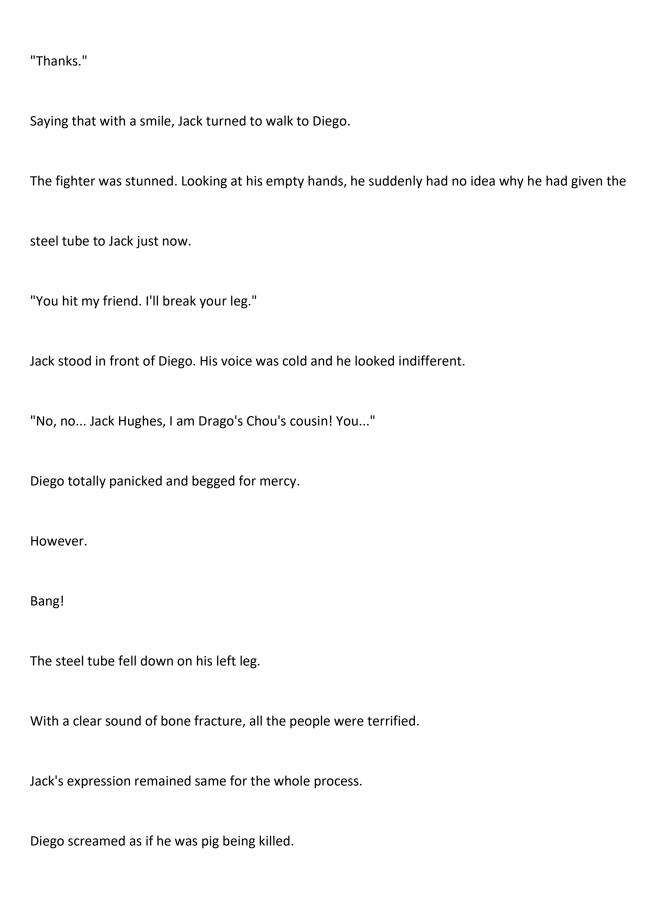
Jack could fight at his best only when they got out, keeping Daisy and Brent safe.

As for letting those people off, Jack hadn't thought about it at all.
As Jack was surrounded and hit by a dozen people, it was cruel to Jack himself if he showed mercy to
them.
"Go hitting him! You cowards. You are all get paid every day!"
Withdrawing to a corner and seeing Jack beating in the crowd, Diego felt very angry.
Before Diego could finish this words.
Jack stopped suddenly in the crowd. He turned around and threw the steel tube in his hand to Diego.
"Seems you are the best!"
Bang!
"Ah!"
Diego was exactly hit by the tube and his forehead bled immediately. He was screaming and collapsing
to the ground.
"Be careful, Young master!"
Following behind Jack, Brent suddenly shouted out loudly.

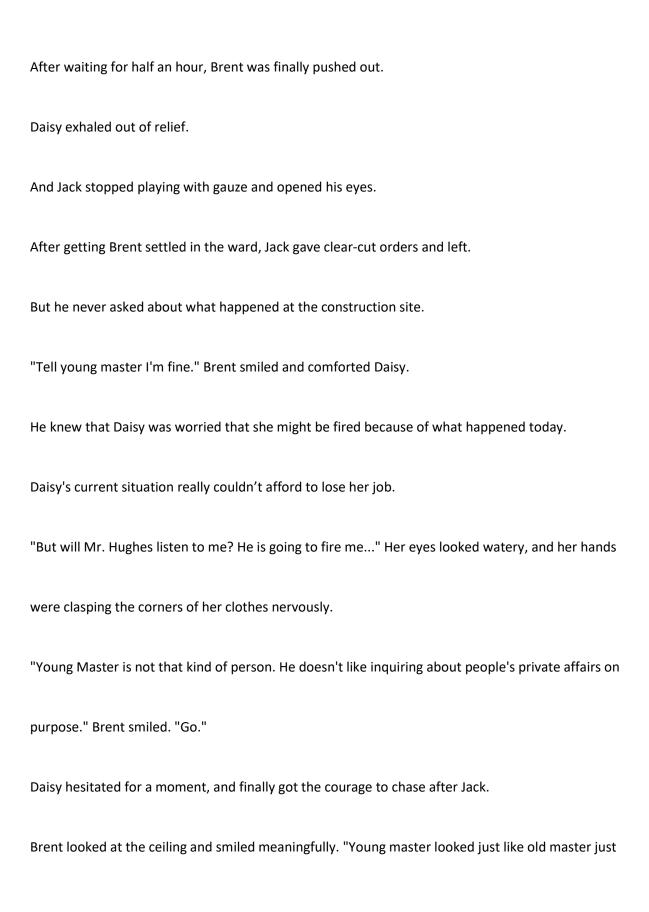


They walked slowly, following behind Jack closely.
There were some people tried to bypass Jack and hit them directly.
However, those people were all stopped and knocked to the ground by Jack.
The fierce fight soon attracted the workers at the site to gather around.
A group of workers saw that Jack had knocked down a dozen people. They were astonished very
much.
Was this what a human being could do?
Diego was totally a one with special background. He had some fighters in the site and had used to
behaved widely.
That was why no one gathered to have a look when Brent and Daisy were hit.
These workers had already been used to it.
There was a strong man here now.
He was super awesome!
Soon, half of the fighters had been defeated by Jack. The other half of them panicked and dared not





Randomly throwing the steel tube to the ground, Jack lowered down and watched Diego,"Now you
know what is a Gangster in Suit?"
"Youmy cousin won't let you off. Your DT real estate agency is no match for my cousin, Drago!" Diego
threat Jack loudly, while he was hurting a lot and sweating.
"Tell your cousin to set a feast for me then. I'll come on my own and ask him to compensate me for the
suit."
Jack sneered, turning to look at Brent and Daisy, "Let's go home!"
Such simple words, which were like a hammer, heavily hit on Daisy's and Brent's hearts.
Chapter 79 The Treachery Dinner
니 Hospital.
Brent was sent to the emergency room.
The doctor also treated Jack and Daisy's injuries.
The two were sitting outside the door of the ER.
Daisy was worried.
Jack on the other hand, sat with his eyes closed. His left hand was gently playing with the gauze
wrapped around his right knuckle.



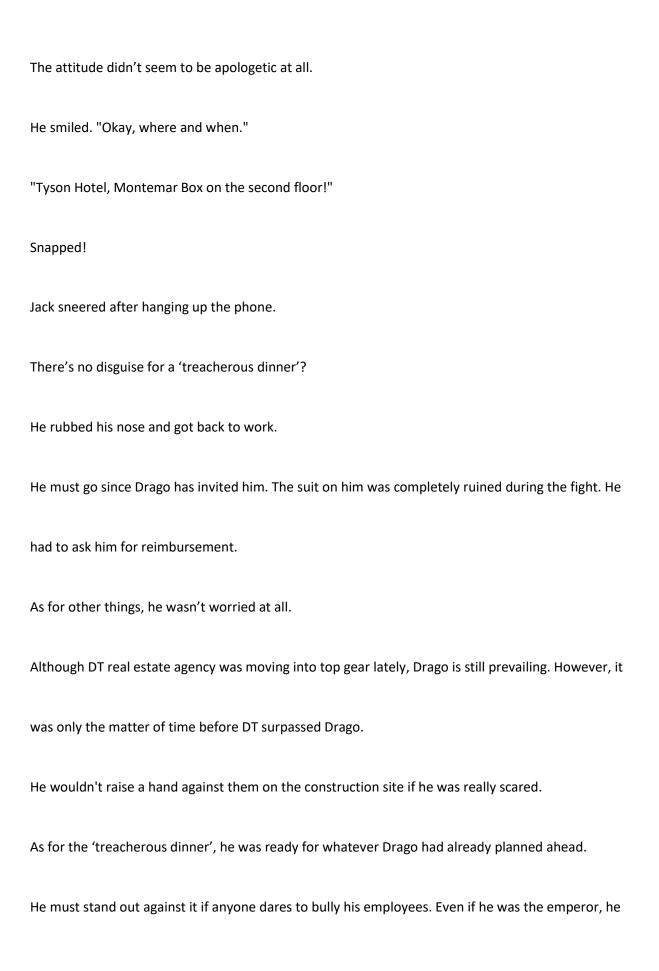
now"
Daisy was so nervous that when she chased out of the ward. She was out of breath, staggered, and
her face flushed.
She saw Jack getting in the car when she rushed to the front door of LJ Hospital. In panic, she yelled.
Jack got out of the Porsche 911, closed the door, and pointed at the bench in the small garden.
The small garden was a place for patients to take a walk.
It was afternoon, and there were few people in the small garden. The garden seemed very secluded
Jack smiled and looked at Daisy after sitting down. "What's the matter?"
Daisy lowered her head, clutching the corners of her clothes, hesitating.
"Everything's fine? Okay, I gotta get back to work."
Jack got up and paused as if he recalled something. He turned and smiled at Daisy. "By the way, don

Jack got up and paused as if he recalled something. He turned and smiled at Daisy. "By the way, don't forget about my mother when you are taking care of Brent. He is a tough guy. Starving him for a meal or two is fine. My mother can't be starved."

Daisy raised her head in surprise, her eyes burst into tears.

Jack clearly implied her that she wouldn't be fired because of what happened today!

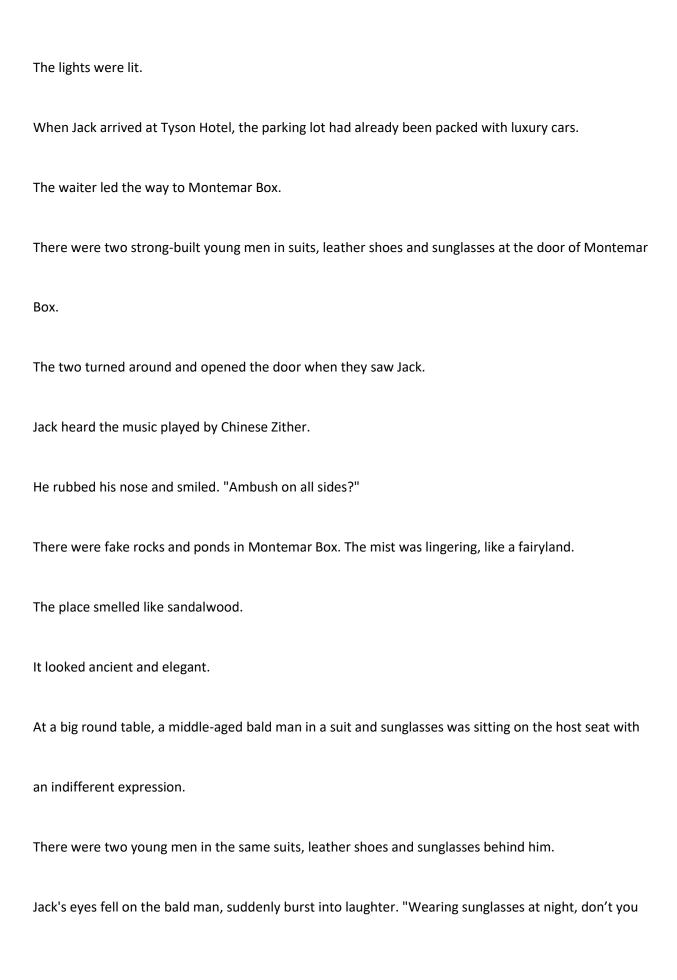








Aiden had a meaningful look on his face while rubbing his temples.
"Jack is more ballsy after you left, Mr. Ward. I am getting more and more confused about the situation.
Should I help him or not?"
He played with his phone, while tapping gently on the desktop.
There is no other sound except the sound of fingertips tapping on the desktop.
In the end, Aiden smiled, and he looked firmer.
Jack had been busy until six o'clock in the afternoon.
He wrapped things up and left the company.
He first drove to EnRich building materials company and returned the car to Amber.
He did not tell Amber about the dinner.
He briefly talked about what happened on the construction site. After reassuring her a little, he left.
He took a taxi and head to Tyson Hotel alone.
The night gradually descended Chapter 80 What are You Flaunting? Night fell.







"I'm starting to live like old times. After competing with Aiden for so many years, his former henchman, can actually have dinner with me. And was ballsy enough to press my table!" Jack smiled without answering him. Instead, he slowly turned the rotating tray, picking up the food casually. Drago snapped immediately when he saw what was happening. He punched the table, causing the plates and dishes clanging. "I haven't seen people as supercilious as you in my entire life!" He said angrily. Jack put down his chopsticks calmly, leaned back on the chair, and shrugged. "There is no law against being supercilious, right?" "Haha... good, very good. You have the guts, Jack!" Drago smiled, gritted his teeth and gave Jack a thumbs up. "I am not talking bullshit with you. Being

Drago smiled, gritted his teeth and gave Jack a thumbs up. "I am not talking bullshit with you. Being able to have dinner with me is your capability. Getting Aiden's support is also your capability. But you came over to my place and broke my cousin's leg. That was on you!"

Sitting still on the 'throne' relied on his ruthless means.

Over the years, he has played dirty countless times.
At least in Drago's mind, Aiden was the only one who can compete with him in the real estate industry!
But Jack showed up out of nowhere, making such a big scene at his construction site.
This was a heavy blow to him!
Even Aiden wouldn't dare to do so.
However.
Jack suddenly lifted his right hand to stop Drago.
"I'm terribly sorry about your cousin's leg. But your cousin and henchmen's blood has stained my suit.
Are you going to pay me for this suit first?"
His tone was calm, as if the suit really meant a lot to him.
Drago was confused.
This kid was way too arrogant!
Drago suddenly started laughing after looking dull for a while.
Clap
He clapped three times.



Drago was taken aback but sat down right afterwards. He then took out a cigar, lit it and exhaled the
smoke at the same time. "I want this kid on the ground with a broken leg when I finish this cigar!" He
said.
The gestures were completely mafia boss' style.
But as soon as he stopped.
Drago's face turned pale.
After Jack forced the henchmen stepping back, he suddenly jumped on the table, and rushed straight
to Drago like lightning.
"Holy cow! Stop him!"
Drago dropped his cigar in panic, wanting to dodge.
But the henchmen were all in hurry and confusion, and they were struggling to stop Jack.
Jack moved so fast that he managed to step in front of Drago in the blink of an eye.
Bang!
He kicked on Drago's chest.



 $\label{thm:continuous} \mbox{Drago's face turned pale, and his body was twitching. Even though his hands were grabbing Jack's}$ 

wrist, he still couldn't stop the knife from turning in his flesh.

"So, can you pay me for my suit now?" Jack looked indifferent and said seriously.