

Born Winner 71

Chapter 71 It Was Back Then

Jack Hughes did not expect anything.

He was just complaining a little but it angered his mother.

She even gave him a slap!

His mother did not hit him for a long time...

"I don't allow you to slander him, he's your father and my husband. He did nothing wrong back then!"

Sophie Burton cried as she was full of anger.

"But he abandons us and enjoys the good life by himself!"

Jack was filled with resentment. "Does he know how much have you suffered over the years? You're sick due to the exhaustion of taking care of me. Does he know that I grew up being judged as a bastard ever since he abandoned us?"

"Shut up, keep your mouth shut!"

Sophie replied angrily. "Jack, back then you were young and you didn't know what happened. I wouldn't blame you when you complained your father. Now, you're a grown-up man. You and I had experienced many things and it was not your father's fault. Don't blame him anymore."

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.

“Sigh...”

Sophie sighed heavily. “When you were young, you asked me why your father abandoned you. I didn’t tell you because you were still young. Now, you’re a grown-up man and he’s back. Perhaps I should... tell you.”

After a while, she wiped the tears from her eyes. “It was because if he did not leave, he would be dead.

You and I would be dead as well...”

Boom!

It was like an explosion in Jack’s mind. He was completely stunned.

Did his mother just say that the ungrateful man who abandoned the family was trying to protect both of them?

How was that possible?

Sophie’s words instantly made Jack realize something.

“They don’t treat human life as human life!” Sophie put her hand on her head as her tone was filled with sadness.

Jack turned speechless.

He met George Hughes before.

George dared to kill anyone!

Back then if Brent did not arrive on time, he would be killed by George.

In other words, his mother's words seemed reasonable!

Sophie suddenly hugged Jack.

She cried and started begging him. "Jack, don't blame your father. He was just trying to protect his family. Although we have suffered a lot for the past 20 years, at least we are still here. If your dad did not leave, all of us would be dead by now."

"He never abandons us. He has always loved you and your mother. Back then, he was unwilling to say goodbye to us when you're still in my stomach."

"He's a real man and your father. He has been doing his best to fulfill his responsibilities. Your mother never blames your father for leaving us and you can't blame him as well."

His mother's crying sound felt like a needle piercing through Jack's heart.

He was completely stunned and speechless.

Since he was young, he had been holding grudge against his father.

He never thought of anything else.

When she cried, she started to hesitate about his hatred against his father.

“Then why doesn’t he come and find us after so many years? Why does he wait until you’re almost dying then only sends Mr. Ward instead of himself coming over personally?” Jack asked in a trembling voice.

“I believe that he has his own reasons, I know that he’s the head of their family. But in this family, he’s not the only one who can make decision!”

As Sophie’s crying sound was getting louder, it was like her depression bursting out from her heart.

“Last time when your father left, Mr. Ward was with him. I know Mr. Ward. It is within his limit that he could send Mr. Ward over. He still thinks of us, if not how would he know that if my mother is dying soon?”

Jack felt startled.

That was right!

Mr. Ward was able to rush over and rescued his mother in such a crucial moment.

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.

“Mum, I understand.”

Sophie nodded and wiped the tears away. “Don’t hate your father, otherwise I would not rest in peace if

I passed away.”

Jack was stunned. “Mum, I don’t allow you to say something like this. You will definitely live and enjoy a

longer life, you will also enjoy the pleasure with your grandchildren.”

Sophie patted on his head. “Then you should hurry up!”

Was this urging marriage in disguise?

Jack felt awkward.

Both laughed at each other.

Amber Knight was watching the television in the living room. She did not know why Sophie called Jack

to the terrace. She knew that it was their secret so she waited quietly instead.

As she started feeling bored, she walked towards the kitchen and tried to help Daisy Hill.

Brent had been crouching in the corner while peeling the potatoes silently.

“Brent, please slice the skin thinner. It would be too wasteful if you slice it too thick.” Daisy felt bad

about the way he sliced the potatoes skins.

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.

“...”

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

District.

He did not answer Brent's question.

Brent walked to the side and sat down.

"Do you have any cigarettes?" Jack asked.

Brent nodded. He took out a pack of cigarettes and handed a stick to Jack.

Jack was never a smoker but he wanted to try this time.

He took the lighter from Brent. He did not seem familiar on lighting it and took a hard smoke.

The pungent smoke suddenly poured into his lungs. He coughed violently and even his tears came out.

He looked at the cigarette. He smiled bitterly and threw the cigarette away. "I think it's better not to smoke."

"I think there's no need, you can tell me." Brent shook his head and knew something was going on in

Jack's mind.

Jack laid on the recliner with his hands behind his head while looking at the stars in the night.

"Suddenly, I just don't know how to think about my father."

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 raised his eyebrows. "Oh yes, you used to be a mercenary before and why did you choose to follow him?"

Brent lit a cigarette on his own and started smoking.

"Back then, I was actually the spotlight in the mercenary market. There were more than hundreds of people who were under me, they are the real and brave soldiers. Are they even fake?"

"Isn't that good?" Jack smiled.

"Is it good?" Brent shook his head. "Everyday I have to put my life at risk and running in the rain of bullets. Eventually I'm getting tired of it."

"So, you end up following my father?"

"Your father saved me."

Brent shook his head while deep gazing. He was trying to reminisce back all the memories.

"Back then when I was on a mission, it was your father who assigned me to go to a desert battlefield country and rescue a hostage."

"Unfortunately, we've failed the mission. I've had more than 100 men with me, more than 90 of them

died. The rest of us were captured.”

“On the day of execution, I will never forget what had happened back then.”

Brent looked at Jack with radiant expression in his eyes. “Young master, only a merchant values both life and wealth. Do you know that?”

Jack nodded.

“I remember the sun was very bright that day. When we were kneeling on the execution stage, there should be around more than ten thousands of people watching?”

Brent smiled as he continued his story. “In order to prevent us from being rescued, the other party also set up a few armored tanks to guard us. At that moment, your father came.”

He raised his index finger. “He drove the jeep alone directly into the execution ground.”

Jack’s eyes twitched a little as he was quite surprised.

It seemed like everything was easy from the way Brent explained.

But the scene at the time was dangerous.

While facing the execution in front of tens of thousands of people, it was impossible to be done by a single person.

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

talking about. But old master allows me to be by your side means that he cares more about you than himself.”

“What do you mean?” Jack asked.

“I’m his personal guard, the only personal guard.”

There was a sense of murderous intention in Brent’s eyes. “Ever since I follow him, I believe that I have protected him from assassination for approximately 10 times per year.”

“10 times of assassination?”

Jack couldn’t help but started thinking about it.

Brent stood up and pat Jack’s shoulder. “He assigns me to be by your side means that he will be exposed to those assassinations sooner or later.”

When Jack regained his sense, Brent left.

He seemed to be absent minded when he gazed the night sky.

At the same time.

The Parry Family.

“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

about it.”

Chapter 73 I Come to Visit My Son-in-Law

The next morning,

The sun had just risen.

Jack got up early and went out for exercise with Brent.

Because of the injury, Jack temporarily stopped the hell-like training, but only carried out basic physical training.

But, Jack was still sweating at the end of the exercise.

Looking at Brent, whose upper body was naked, Jack wiped the sweat from his forehead and said,

"Brent, you are too strict with yourself."

Although Brent didn't exercise as hard as Jack had done before,

But Brent had kept exercising for many years.

It was hard to stick to one thing for many years.

If it wasn't for George's presence that made Jack feel the threat of death, Jack would not have been so strict with himself.

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."

Jack was speechless.

Brent was such a fool. Men's and women's chest muscles, of course, were different.

Seeing Daisy was shy, Jack kicked Brent's ass and said, "Take a bath and change clothes, quickly!"

Brent was startled and didn't understand what Jack meant. But he didn't dare to disobey Jack and went back to his room.

Jack walked to Daisy and reassured her, "Daisy, don't blame Brent. He is silly, not understanding these things."

"Well, I see, Mr. Hughes."

Daisy answered in a low voice, with her head down.

Seeing Jack leaving, Daisy suddenly said, "Mr. Hughes, can I take a day off today?"

"Take a day off? Do you have something important today? "

Jack frowned slightly. He didn't want Daisy to ask for leave because his mother had just left the hospital and needed careful care.

As soon as Daisy left, he had to go to work, and his mother was left unattended.

As for Brent, he was not very smart. Jack couldn't expect Brent to take good care of his mother.

"Yes, I have something important to do today."

Daisy also knew the current condition of Jack's mother. Her hands were tightly intertwined. She bit her

lip, "If not, it doesn't matter."

It was difficult for her to get this job. Her treatment was better than that of her peers, and Sophie was

very nice to her.

So Daisy valued this job very much.

Jack took a look at Daisy's hands, to be exact, the calluses on her hands.

Jack smiled and said, "OK. Go early and come back early. Remember to call me if you need help."

"Thank you, Mr. Hughes." Daisy felt very happy.

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It was more than ten o'clock.

Outside TM Villa District, a taxi stopped.

Elissa and Kieran got out of the car and took a bunch of presents out of the trunk.

Kieran was so embarrassed. He glanced around and whispered, "Can you stop that? This is TM Villa

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

him directly. "

Contact?

Fuck!

Elissa was angry. She only knew Jack lived in the best villas halfway up the hill, not the detailed address.

And it was impossible for her to contact Jack in person, because her phone number had been placed on Jack's blacklist.

But how could she keep her good son-in-law if she couldn't see Jack and give him her presents?

Thinking of this, Elissa threw everything in her hands on the floor.

Then, unexpectedly,

"Pa!"

Elissa slapped the security guard in the face and yelled, "Who are you? You're just a watchdog. How dare you stop me? Open the door, or don't blame me for beating you."

How harsh her voice was! What a rude woman she was!

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.

Jack raised his eyebrows, "Now I'm single, so I don't have a mother-in-law."

The property manager was obviously silent for a second and then said, "OK, I know what to do with it."

After hung up the phone, Jack's expression was a little cold.

He was not an indecisive person, so his affair with Katherine had long been over.

Once the Parry family looked down on him, and now he looked down on the Parry family.

He wouldn't give the Parry family a chance to enter his house.

At the property office of TM Villa District,

The manager's eyes flickered after he hung up the phone.

TM Villa District was the industry of Aiden, and the property company also belonged to the real estate agency of Aiden.

After Jack bought TM Villa District, Aiden issued an order directly to the property office, and specifically explained the matter about Jack.

So, the property manager knew something about Jack's past.

He knew that the couple at the gate of the villa area was really Jack's father-in-law and his mother-in-law.

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.

There were also some onlookers around.

Some were residents in the villa area, and some were nannies.

But it was the first time that they had met this kind of situation since they moved into TM Villa District!

Living in such a community, the residents must be well educated. If there was a real conflict, they would not deal with it in such a rude way.

"What are you looking at? Fuck! Go away!"

Elissa heard the gossip of the onlookers and growled angrily.

Kieran couldn't stand it. He stepped forward and pulled Elissa by the corner of her coat. "Stop it! If we can't get in, let's go back home."

"Why? We're here to visit our son-in-law. The watchdogs don't let us in. You can bear it, but I can't stand it!"

Elissa looked like she wanted to eat people. She slapped Kieran on the arm, "You're a coward. Get out of here."

"You..." Kieran blushed and walked aside.

Elissa turned to the two security guards who were aggrieved and screamed, "Will you let us in? If not,

I'll tear down the gate today."

She raised her hand and tried to hit the two security guards.

At this time,

There was a shout from the walkie-talkie on the waist of a security guard,

"Get them out of here!"

Hearing this, the two security guards' eyes suddenly lit up after they had already endured to the limit.

As Elissa's hand reached over, one of the guards raised his hand and grabbed her wrist.

"Do you understand? Our manager let you to get out of here. How dare you continue to beat people?"

"Oh! Do you dare to stop me?"

Elissa was startled and shrieked, "You're a watchdog! Stop me?"

As she screamed, she reached out the other hand directly to the face of the security guard in front of

her.

"Ah."

Before the security guard could react, there were more blood stains on his face.

Because of the pain, the security guard let go of Elissa's wrist.

Elissa screamed again, staggered back two steps and fell to the ground.

To everyone's surprise,

When Elissa fell to the ground, she burst into tears.

"Ouch! They hit me! The security guards of the TM Villa District me! They have gone too far! Come and

have a look..."

Elissa wailed bitterly, her face covered with tears.

As if she was a victim!

The security guard, whose face was scratched, was stunned.

The other guard was speechless.

As security guards, they had seen rude people, but they really hadn't seen such shameless people!

The onlookers were also stunned and speechless.

A few seconds later, the onlookers burst into a fury.

"What a shameless woman! When did such a woman live in the villa area?"

"This woman is so barbaric. Hey, Guards, don't be afraid. Anyway, we will support you today."

"Too immoral, where on earth is this shrew?"

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Listening to the reproaches of the crowd to the shrew, the two security guards suddenly cheered up.

One of the security guards quickly stepped aside, took out his walkie-talkie and began to speak.

Kieran's face turned red and hot as he listened to the reproaches.

He gritted his teeth and walked quickly to Elissa to help her stand.

"You get up, don't you feel ashamed?"

"Go away! You're a coward. Your wife is beaten. You don't help me, but let me leave. Ouch, I'm going to die."

Elissa wailed and kicked Kieran's calf, which made Kieran feel in pain.

Elissa did want to save face.

But was it worth money?

She just wanted to see Jack now, apologize to him and keep Jack, so that Jack's money would be their family's money in the future!

After that, the money for Tommy's marriage was not a problem. And they could also move into TM Villa District and enjoy the life of rich people!

Just then,

A van sped out of TM Villa District.

The van stopped in front of Elissa and Kieran.

The door was opened and several security guards rushed down.

They ignored the shouts of Kieran and Elissa, and they shoved them straight into the van.

The driver quickly started the car.

At the same time, the security guard yelled, "Who do you think you are? Is TM Villa District accessible to people like you? Since you are rude, don't blame us for throwing you out!"

Soon, the van sped down the hill.

But this scene, not only did not let the onlookers feel disgusted, but also attracted their praise!

Chapter 75 Busted

The fact that Elissa and Kieran went to TM Villa District did not bother Jack at all, it was more like an episode for him.

He didn't care about it, neither did he think it was worth it.

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

face.

The invitations he got from suppliers, Jack only smirked and deleted them.

Back in the days, the material suppliers were all going against DT.

And now that Dragon Garden has gone viral, they are coming back to ask for cooperation?

This was hilarious.

Where were they when DT was at his worst times? Now that DT had come back on track, who did they think to be?

There was a knock on the door.

Corbin came in and said, "Jack, the president of Gran building material company wants to invite you for lunch, he is in the lobby, what do you think?"

"What do you think?" Jack laughed.

Corbin smirked, his eyes blinked, "Then I will decline on your behalf. This guy was against us with all the others when we were in trouble, and now that he knows we have made it back again, he wants to make good with us. Ugly guy dreams big."

"Do that."

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."

"No problem."

Corbin left the office.

Jack was tapping his desk, in thought.

When DT was being rejected, EnRich was making him confused again and again.

Maybe, the key was who the manager of EnRich was.

10 minutes later.

Corbin came into his office, looking a little weird.

Jack closed his emails, and asked, "Why do you look like that?"

"Jack, sorry, I made a mistake, mainly because I haven't dicked with the material suppliers. If you know who the manager of EnRich is, you might get a shock as well."

Corbin put down a file on Jack's desk.

Jack took it, and immediately froze.

On the document, it said the name, Amber Knight!

Corbin said, "No wonder that EnRich has against everyone to continue the cooperation with DT. So you took a different way to solve the problem, you have conquered their president, this, I really admire."

"Stop mocking me."

Jack rolled his eyes, but he really never thought that Amber was EnRich's new head.

So what did this mean?

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.

In Jack's heart, he felt that a person's family situation is privacy, asking about it might change a relationship.

So ever since the beginning, Jack only knew that Amber's family was rich.

But, can someone coming from a rich family easily get to be a top company's president?

Jack looked at the time, it was almost noon, so he got up to leave.

Since he was going to have lunch with Amber, being the man, he had to be at her building on time even if he didn't have a car, this showed his attitude.

At the same time.

At home, Brent was taking a call with a very dark expression on his face.

In the phone, was Daisy crying to him.

"Brent, please, help me, I don't know who else I could ask anymore. Mister Hughes is so busy, I don't

even dare to disturb him, and Mrs. Burton is not feeling well. I can only ask you now..."

"Where are you?" Brent asked quickly.

Daisy sobbed.

He listened to Daisy crying continuously.

Brent knit his brows, and asked again, "Where are you?"

"I am at the construction site of Seasky estate."

Finally, Daisy could tell him in between her sobbing.

"Stay there, wait for me."

Brent hurried out the door after hanging up.

Chapter 76 My Name is Jack

When Jack saw Amber downstairs of EnRich building materials company, she looked like a little girl

who had made a big mistake, and showed him her tongue.

"Alright alright, I will pay for today's lunch."

Jack laughed happily, and stretched out a hand to scrape her nose.

"Definitely, it's your punishment for not telling me!"

Even though he was very curious about Amber's family, he didn't want to ask much, same as Amber

never asked him more about his mysterious supporter.

The two of them were in good harmony on this matter.

Amber picked a restaurant, and the two of them ordered a few dishes, and were chatting while eating.

The aura was very harmonious.

It did not feel awkward even though Amber's new position has been recovered.

When they were halfway through their meal, suddenly a phone call interrupted their conversation.

It was a phone call from Daisy.

Did something happen to his mother?

Jack knitted his brows, and immediately took the call.

"Mr. Hughes, something happened, Brent was beaten up!"

As soon as he connected the line, he heard Daisy crying.

Jack's expression darkened.

Brent was beaten up?

How could that be possible?

Brent, who had killed countless people, a well known killer, even he was beat, it shouldn't be Daisy who

rush to cry for help.

"Where?" Jack asked.

No matter what it was, he had to be there right away.

“At the construction site of Seasky estate...” Daisy was still crying hopelessly, “I am so sorry, it was me, I am the one to be blamed.”

When he hung up the phone, Jack’s brows were knitted.

Why did Daisy go to the construction site?

When he hired Daisy, he knew that she used to work at constructions.

But now that she had already changed her job, why did she still have anything to do with that?

And now Brent was beaten up!

“What happened?”

Amber saw that Jack wasn’t looking well, and asked worriedly.

Jack shook his head, and said guiltily, “I am so sorry Amber, something happened to Daisy and Brent, I have to go there now to check on them, I can’t stay with you.”

He didn’t keep that from Amber.

Amber immediately changed, stood up with her bag, “What are you waiting for? I am coming with you!”

Jack was startled, and felt warmth in his heard.

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 pretty 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, every 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!”

“What? Fuck! Stop him, don’t fucking let him in!”

From the other line, he heard scared voices.

The mid-aged man said, “He already broke in!”

Chapter 77 Gangster in a Suit

The corner of the construction site was piled up with sand and cement.

The ground was full of dust.

A dozen of people with helmets on and steel tubes and shovels in their hands had gathered around.

They hit them with the steel tubes and shovels without mercy.

Among the crowd, Brent and Daisy Hill were hugging each other.

Brent shielded Daisy with his tall and strong body. The steel tubes and shovels were smashed hard on his back.

Daisy had been frightened. She cried in despair until her throat was sore. However, she was still holding her phone tightly.

She knew that the phone was the last chance to save themselves!

They were in an extremely difficult position and their clothes were torn. Daisy’s face was bruised. There was bloodstain in the corner of her mouth.

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!"

Slap...

The hooknose man was getting angrier after talking. He kept slapping Brent's head.

“What the hell are you pretending to be? Do you still want to save a beauty like a hero? Even if I kill you today, won't you believe that I will still be free and unrestrained? Remember, don't talk any fucking nonsense later! It is this bitch who owes me money!”

Slap...

“Stop beating him. I beg you. Please stop beating him...”

Daisy raised her hands and tried to protect Brent's head as she was crying and begging for mercy.

“Fuck you, bitch. You have caused me such big trouble. I will beat you too!”

The man's face was ferocious. He turned his hand towards Daisy to slap her face.

Slap!

Suddenly, the man's wrist was grabbed by a big hand.

The man was shocked. He looked at Brent in panic, “What are you trying to do?”

Brent glared at the man without hiding his intention to murder in his eyes. He twisted his lips that were covered with blood and smiled coldly.

“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!”

The man felt afraid and scolded fiercely. He shook off Brent’s grip, got up, and moved back.

Spitting on the ground fiercely, he threatened, “You are lucky. Jack actually gets to save your ass.

Remember, don’t fucking talk nonsense when he comes. I did this because this bitch owes me money.

If you offend me, I will ask my people to deal with you. Even Jack can’t do anything.”

“Young... master...”

Brent was stunned.

At this moment.

A cold voice suddenly sounded from a far distance.

“No one can tell my people what to do!”

This familiar voice made Brent and Daisy’s eyes light up.

The hawkish nose man and his dozen of people were shocked and they turned towards the sound.

Jack Hughes who was in a suit slowly walked towards them from a distance.

He showed an extremely cold face and gave them a sharp look.

He walked past the crowd and looked at Brent and Daisy who were lying awfully on the sand.

A murderous atmosphere had slowly developed.

“Mr. Hughes...”

The man rubbed his hands, showing a flattering smile. He said to Jack, “I am the vice person in charge

of this construction site. My name is Diego Chou. I am Drago Chou’s cousin...”

“Ha-hah!”

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.

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

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

Brent smoked without bothering them. He turned his body over and laid on the sand. He spat out the blood in his mouth harshly.

Daisy quickly got up and moved to Brent's side.

Her injuries were not serious. She was slapped and accidentally hit a few times only.

Most of the damages were taken by Brent who had protected her.

"Brent... I'm so sorry. I'm so sorry..."

Daisy cried huskily. Then she looked at Jack with teary eyes, "Mr. Hughes, I'm so sorry... I..."

Jack shook his head and stopped Daisy to continue talking.

Then, he patted on Brent's chest, "Can you stand up?"

"Sure."

Brent wiped off the blood at the corner of his mouth and laughed coldly, "I am the man who got up from piles of dead bodies countless times!"

Brent stood up with the help of Jack and Daisy.

Brent was very stubborn. He shook his hands and freed himself from Jack and Daisy and stood by himself.

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

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

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.

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!"

Chapter78 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 become 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 clenched 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.

Jack quickly turned around. A shovel came crashing down to his head.

Jack had a sullen look, clenching a fist by his right hand. He directly punched the shovel.

Bang!

With a huge sound, the shovel flew away.

Jack's right hand was injured during the punch and started bleeding.

"Mr. Hughes..."

Daisy looked pale because of the fear.

She had never seen Jack like this, but she felt scared more.

Daisy dared not fight with a dozen strong men having weapons, even when she hadn't retired and was

in her peak condition.

"It's OK. Let's go."

The low voice sounded around Daisy's ears.

Having not got back to her sense, Daisy felt her left hand was holding by a big hand.

"Brent..."

Daisy blankly watched Brent and walked out with him.

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

come forward.

Standing in the middle of the crowd, Jack glanced at the terrified people around him. He disdainfully rubbed the blood of his right hand on the suit, lifting his hand and pulling the tie.

"Continue?"

The cool voice was with scorn.

It echoed in their ears like huge thunder.

They were fighters and it was common for them to be cruel. What Jack had done, however, was more cruel than they had done.

"Beat him. Go and beat him!"

Lying on the ground, Diego covered his head and ordered them nearby.

Jack laughed. He slowly walked to the nearest fighter, reaching out his right hand.

"Give it to me!"

The fighter looked frightened, stepped back subconsciously.

Jack point to the steel tube in his hand, "Give it to me!"

The frightened fighter hesitated, giving the steel tube to Jack.

"Thanks."

Saying that with a smile, Jack turned to walk to Diego.

The fighter was stunned. Looking at his empty hands, he suddenly had no idea why he had given the steel tube to Jack just now.

"You hit my friend. I'll break your leg."

Jack stood in front of Diego. His voice was cold and he looked indifferent.

"No, no... Jack Hughes, I am Drago's Chou's cousin! You..."

Diego totally panicked and begged for mercy.

However.

Bang!

The steel tube fell down on his left leg.

With a clear sound of bone fracture, all the people were terrified.

Jack's expression remained same for the whole process.

Diego screamed as if he was pig being killed.

Randomly throwing the steel tube to the ground, Jack lowered down and watched Diego, "Now you know what is a Gangster in Suit?"

"You...my 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

LJ 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.

After waiting for half an hour, Brent was finally pushed out.

Daisy exhaled out of relief.

And Jack stopped playing with gauze and opened his eyes.

After getting Brent settled in the ward, Jack gave clear-cut orders and left.

But he never asked about what happened at the construction site.

"Tell young master I'm fine." Brent smiled and comforted Daisy.

He knew that Daisy was worried that she might be fired because of what happened today.

Daisy's current situation really couldn't afford to lose her job.

"But will Mr. Hughes listen to me? He is going to fire me..." Her eyes looked watery, and her hands were clasping the corners of her clothes nervously.

"Young Master is not that kind of person. He doesn't like inquiring about people's private affairs on purpose." Brent smiled. "Go."

Daisy hesitated for a moment, and finally got the courage to chase after Jack.

Brent looked at the ceiling and smiled meaningfully. "Young master looked just like old master just

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'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!

"Thank you. Thank you so much Mr. Hughes... I will take good care of Ms. Burton."

Daisy was excited and she couldn't stop crying.

Jack waved his hand and left.

He wasn't going to ask.

It was Daisy's personal affair. She is just one of his employees, so there is no need to look into every detail.

If Daisy was willing to tell him, she wouldn't lower her head in hesitance just now.

What's more, he believed in Brent although he didn't know Daisy very well.

Brent had nearly died for protecting her, and there was no need to be too snoopy about that.

Jack checked in with Amber in the car.

He didn't want her to worry too much.

However, as soon as he arrived at the company, Jack received a call.

"Hello Mr. Hughes. Drago Chou, the owner of Drago real estate agency, would like to invite you to dinner tonight. He is deeply sorry for what happened on the Seasky estate today."

The attitude didn't seem to be apologetic at all.

He smiled. "Okay, where and when."

"Tyson Hotel, Montemar Box on the second floor!"

Snapped!

Jack sneered after hanging up the phone.

There's no disguise for a 'treacherous dinner'?

He rubbed his nose and got back to work.

He must go since Drago has invited him. The suit on him was completely ruined during the fight. He

had to ask him for reimbursement.

As for other things, he wasn't worried at all.

Although DT real estate agency was moving into top gear lately, Drago is still prevailing. However, it

was only the matter of time before DT surpassed Drago.

He wouldn't raise a hand against them on the construction site if he was really scared.

As for the 'treacherous dinner', he was ready for whatever Drago had already planned ahead.

He must stand out against it if anyone dares to bully his employees. Even if he was the emperor, he

must be dethroned!

After a while, Aiden called.

Jack smiled and picked up.

"Do you need help, Jack?"

Without extra greetings, Aiden was straight to the point as soon as he spoke up.

"You heard of it already?" Jack smiled. Aiden knows the time of day. Not to mention that the scene was graphic.

"How can you laugh about it?"

Aiden complained. "Even I am not ballsy enough to mess with Drago. You son of a gun went directly to their turf, beat a dozen people, and broke his cousin's legs. Why weren't you so tough when you worked under me?"

"They beat my people, but I can't strike back? How is that fair?" Jack said with a smile.

Aiden sighed and was silent for a few seconds on the phone.

He then said slowly. "Get ready. Drago is evil. There have been countless confrontations between us

over these years. He has used some dirty means. A group of outlaws are under his hand. Should I go there with you tonight?"

Jack paused and couldn't help but feel moved.

Put aside the purpose of why Aiden's doing this.

It was going to be a treacherous dinner tonight. Aiden was willing to accompany him, even if he has a purpose, most people wouldn't have the courage.

"No, I'll go alone. It's okay."

Jack responded with a smile.

"Alright. Keep this in mind, if something comes up, just call me. Although I don't dare to mess up with Drago, he wouldn't be too furious if I am there." Aiden sounded a bit proud.

"Thank you, Mr. Lott."

Jack stopped thinking about the dinner and focused on his work after hanging up the phone.

On the other side, in a luxurious and spacious office.

Aiden adjusted the glasses and laughed at himself. "The younger generation should be regarded with respect. After all the years of feud between Drago and I, a young man is now up for a challenge."

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.

The lights were lit.

When Jack arrived at Tyson Hotel, the parking lot had already been packed with luxury cars.

The waiter led the way to Montemar Box.

There were two strong-built young men in suits, leather shoes and sunglasses at the door of Montemar Box.

The two turned around and opened the door when they saw Jack.

Jack heard the music played by Chinese Zither.

He rubbed his nose and smiled. "Ambush on all sides?"

There were fake rocks and ponds in Montemar Box. The mist was lingering, like a fairyland.

The place smelled like sandalwood.

It looked ancient and elegant.

At a big round table, a middle-aged bald man in a suit and sunglasses was sitting on the host seat with an indifferent expression.

There were two young men in the same suits, leather shoes and sunglasses behind him.

Jack's eyes fell on the bald man, suddenly burst into laughter. "Wearing sunglasses at night, don't you

think it's dark, Mr. Chou?"

"It's none of your business, Mr. Hughes."

Drago took off his sunglasses. He glared at Jack with fierce eyes, and casually pointed. "Have a seat,

Mr. Hughes."

The position he pointed was right next to the door. According to the dining etiquette, it was considered

to be the lowest status.

Jack smiled indifferently, knowing that it was a treacherous dinner, and the background music was

"Ambush on Ten Sides". He really didn't expect Drago to be very nice.

After he was seated.

Drago raised his hand and made a request gesture. "Eat."

"Sure."

Jack picked up the chopsticks and was about to reach out to the dish in front of him.

The rotating tray was suddenly turned by Drago.

Jack frowned and looked at Drago.

"Oh, I forgot you were going for the dish."

Drago made the hand gesture again. "Go ahead."

A head-on blow?

Jack reached out again to the dish in front of him.

The second time Drago intended to turn the rotating tray, Jack pressed his left hand on the tray, making him impossible to move.

Facing Drago's angry gaze, he calmly put the food into his mouth.

"The dishes that Mr. Chou ordered cheers me up."

He seemed to be laughing, but the provocative tone hit Drago hard.

Drago looked upset with a cold smile. "Good, I was worried that you aren't able to finish all this."

"You haven't had dinner with me before, Mr. Chou. How can you be so sure?" Jack raised his eyebrows.

Drago smiled disdainfully and leaned back on the chair.

"Aren't you afraid to die at a young age to eat too much?"

Before Jack could answer, Drago rubbed his nose and said with a self-deprecating smile.

"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 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.

Just then, the two young men who originally stood behind him, and the two who stood outside the door,

were all surrounding Jack.

Rapid footsteps came from the corridor outside.

A dozen strong young men in suits, leather shoes and sunglasses rushed in.

Killing vibes were in the air!

The atmosphere seemed to be freezing.

Drago smiled disdainfully, stared at Jack and said. "I will break your leg, then I will pay you for the suit.

No, make it two!"

"Sure."

Jack smiled coldly, with his eyes flashing sharply.

Almost at the same time, he abruptly stood up. He smashed on the two closest people after grabbing

the two plates on the table.

He then grabbed a chair and swept the crowd, forcing everyone to step back.

"Damn, no wonder Diego was beat up. Turns out the kid was a tough dude!"

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.

Just then, he turned around, grabbed a small knife on the table and rushed directly to Drago who was still on the ground.

Puff!

The knife was stabbed into Drago's thigh, and blood was flowing.

"Ouch!"

Everyone in the box could hear Drago's scream.

The severe pain was twisting Drago's facial features, and his body couldn't help shaking. His hands were firmly pressing the wound.

The henchmen were all dumbfounded.

No one had expected that Jack would be so decisively cruel.

It seemed that Jack had been planning from long ago. There was no hesitation at all!

"Well, well. What are you flaunting?"

Jack's smile was extremely cold, giving the henchmen the creeps.

While speaking, Jack held the knife in his right hand and slowly turned inside Drago's wound.

"Ouch...stop, stop right there..."

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.