

Born Winner 91

Chapter 91 Life and Death

Aiden's expression changed immediately, his pupils narrowed.

While being stared at by the youngster, even with his willpower, he couldn't help his heart racing.

Was he asking for praise for his achievements?

What a joke!

Aiden was a powerful person in his city, he was one of the best in his business, why would he need to

do so?

"Hm?"

The youngster raised a brow, and made the sound.

Aiden scratched his head, and giggled with his head lowered, "Yeah."

"No rush." The youngster turned his head to look outside.

When Aiden saw that the youngster looked away, he felt as if a big rock was lifted from his shoulders,

and took a deep, freeing breath.

Even if he was powerful, he has never seen someone with such sharp eyes.

On the other side.

On the wide open streets.

A black Benz was slowly moving.

The driver was a manager of Jade spring villa.

Someone who could be invited to the First box by Aide, and being a manager, he naturally knew how important the people behind him were.

The mid aged manager was driving very carefully all the way, scared that his driving skills were not good enough, interrupting the two honored guests' rest.

Jack was sitting in the back seat, staring outside at the passing street lights, deep in his own thoughts.

The Lone Wolf was leaning in his seat, a little drunk.

Suddenly, Lone Wolf trembled, his chest plumping up.

He opened the window in the hurry and stretched his head out.

"Urgh..."

Lone Wolf threw up the content of his stomach, which was smelling like alcohol.

This sudden scene made Jack stunned.

He immediately started patting Lone Wolf on the back, hoping that he might feel better this way.

Lone Wolf had drank almost half of the toasts of that night, which was too much for him.

"Mister Hughes, I am alright..."

Lone Wolf looked pale in the face, and just as he finished talking, another hurl came up.

"Don't worry, you'll feel better after throwing up." Jack didn't think that him taking care of Lone Wolf

would be a problem.

He was a person who had gone through a lot in his life, since his childhood there was almost nothing,

that he hadn't endured. Even though his life had changed a lot, that didn't make him look down upon

others.

But this kind of gesture was considered as not appropriate to Lone Wolf!

He was just about to say something, when suddenly he saw bright lights in the corner of his eyes.

As a natural reaction, Lone Wolf looked towards them.

The lights were so bright, that he had to squint his eyes.

But he could still see a black car, that was racing towards them in high speed, right onto their Benz,

and it didn't look like the driver intended to change directions.

"Mister Hughes, there is a car coming right at us!"

Lone Wolf tried to ignore his dizziness, and yelled towards Jack.

Jack, who was in the car, looked up, and outside through the back window.

Just within seconds, he knew.

The car was not just driving normal, it was coming for them!

Then, he could make out the logo of the car, which was a Maybach!

"Drago Chou?"

Jack's heart skipped a beat, then he turned around to speak to the manager, "Sir, could you please

drive faster, that car is about to crash into ours."

"How, how could that be? Weren't you just drinking with Mister Chou?"

The manager was so scared that he went pale in his face, his eyes blank.

He was only a manager, he had no idea about the relationship between Jack and Drago.

But, no matter how shocked he was, he did step onto the gas pedal, and the Benz raced off.

"They are coming, they are coming onto us!"

Lone Wolf was still hanging outside the window, watching the car come closer. The Maybach was going faster, and he screamed anxiously, "Go faster, hurry up already!"

The manager was having sweat pearls running down his forehead, he clenched his hands tight onto the steering wheel, and looked like he was using all of his strength to step on the gas.

Both cars were Benz, but there was a difference of millions!

Only Jack was sitting quietly on his seat, his eyes were cold, thinking.

On the Maybach.

Listening to the roaring of the engine, feeling the speed of the car, Diego's blood started boiling in his body.

He completely forgot about the pain in his leg, sitting in the middle, and staring at the Benz in front of his until his eyes went red, "Crash that, crash that car until it's all gone!"

Drago, who was sitting beside him in his seat, smirked, and rubbed his bold head with one hand, "In this town, there is no one who could take it with me, except for Aiden."

As he was speaking, he patted on Diego's shoulder, "You need to calm down and sit back into your seat, otherwise your other leg will break as well when we do hit that car."

"Right, right right, thanks for reminding me."

Diego remembered, and sat back into the seat, fastening his belt.

Drago laughed again, "Take your phone out, and be ready to call the ambulance. Even if we cause an accident, we still need to take care of the injured."

"True, true, as soon as we crash into them, I will call." Diego was so excited that he was blushing.

When he thought about the scene of that other Benz flying into the air, his heart started racing.

In the Benz.

"Mister Hughes, they are less than five meters from us."

Lone Wolf took his head back into the car, he was so worried, and couldn't help but to hit his hand on the driver's seat, "Go faster!"

"I... this is the fastest we can go!" The manager replied, he was about to cry.

He never thought that bringing a few guests back would result into him being involved into a car accident.

With this speed, if the other car crashed into them, he didn't know what would happen with the

Maybach behind them.

But with this speed, they will definitely tumble through the air.

Lone Wolf's face turned pale, he was just about to berate.

When Jack put a hand on Lone Wolf's shoulder, "It's not his fault, one is a Benz, the other one is a

Maybach, there is a difference of millions just in the price, there is no way we could escape."

Lone Wolf froze for a moment, and looked at Jack startled.

"Mister Hughes..." Lone Wolf's mood calmed down a bit.

"Hmm."

Jack exhaled, and rubbed his face, "Let's take our chances. I am not ready to die yet, and even if there

is, I am going to fight desperately."

He leaned forward to the driver, and said to the manager, "Listen to my directions."

As he said that, he turned to Lone Wolf, "Watch their distance."

"Alright."

Lone Wolf said, and turned around to check, "Only three meters."

Jack didn't move, while the manager was sweating buckets.

"Only two meters." Lone Wolf's voice started trembling.

He could hear the wind and the roaring of both car engines in his ears.

Jack still didn't move, but the manager's hands started to shake.

"Calm down, if we don't keep calm now, we are all going to die." Jack said to the manager in a calming voice.

"Only one meter!"

Just as he said that, they heard Lone Wolf scream loudly in the back.

In a split of a second, Jack's eyes were exploding with excitement.

His right hand suddenly grabbed the driver's shoulder, "Steer to the left!"

The Benz flicked its tail sharply. In fear, the manager slammed the brakes while turning.

In a moment.

The head of the Maybach looked like an antelope with horns, it slid by the back of the Benz, like an arrow from the string, and roared forward.

"We did it!"

Lone Wolf and the manager yelled simultaneously.

"Hit the breaks!"

Jack's expression changed and yelled angrily.

The manager stepped on the breaks hard.

Bamm!

The Benz flicked his tail in a high speed, and slammed right into the barrier on the side.

At the same time.

The Maybach that was driving forward, suddenly made a loud noise.

Chapter 92 Doomed to Destruction

The road from Jade spring villa towards the city was a quiet one.

At dawn, there were even less cars than usually.

The two cars that crashed into the sides of the road both came to a hold.

The Benz was deformed both in the front and at the side of the car. The Maybach was having heavy

smoke coming up in the front rear.

Bamm!

With a loud noise, the door of the Benz was opened.

Lone Wolf crawled out of the wagon first, he didn't care about the wounds on his head that were caused by the window's glass, turned to help Jack out of danger, "Mister Hughes, we, we survived."

Jack crawled out of the car, he didn't have the chance to take a breath yet, and helped Lone Wolf to pull the manager out as well.

He was in shock, his face pale, his gaze empty.

As he was dragged out of the car, he sat on the ground.

Jack checked the manager for wounds, and when he was sure that nothing was wrong, he took a deep breath in.

Even though the Benz was crashed, but all three of them got away with skin trauma, nothing major.

It was a really close call, if only one tiny detail was done wrong, they wouldn't have been this easy right now.

The Maybach might have hit them in their side, and even if not, if the manager's driving skills weren't good enough, that kind of speed may have caused the Benz to turn over easily.

He was betting.

Every since his childhood, Jack has never thought about death.

Even if he was injured all over, he would take down the other party as well.

Pffff..

There was a sound of fireworks coming from the front.

Jack raised his head to look. The Maybach's front part was completely destroyed, and smoke was rising towards the sky.

From inside the car, they could hear people screaming.

Clearly, the Maybach was much more demolished than their Benz.

No need to talk about the passengers.

But, when Jack heard Diego's voice, he was surprised.

"Let's go and check them."

Jack rubbed the blood on his shirt, and walked towards the Maybach.

Lone Wolf looked at the manager, who was still in shock, then he ripped off a part of his shirt to cover the wound on his head, and followed Jack.

The smell of burn was hanging in the air, stinging their noses.

The smoke choked them.

They could smell gas.

With the help of the car's headlight, Jack could see the gas that was running leaking onto the street,

the Maybach's gas tank had been crushed.

"Mister Hughes..."

Behind him, he hear Lone Wolf say in a deep voice, "This is a perfect chance to get them done once and forever."

Jack looked at Lone Wolf.

"I can offer my services."

Lone Wolf said, head lowered.

Drago had met Jack twice, and both times, he tried to kill him, he swore to himself, that he would finish

Jack.

He decided to walk with Jack, so every detail, he had to think about on behalf of Jack.

But Jack shook his head.

Bamm!

That moment, a loud noise came from the Maybach.

The door was kicked open, and Drago, who was bleeding all over, dragged himself out of the car, looking like a mess.

He couldn't care for the passengers inside anymore, he ran away from the car, then sat on the ground, taking deep breaths while wiping off the blood on his face.

"Drago, help me... help me, I can't move my leg..."

In the car, Diego was screaming for help, begging while crying.

Jack and Lone Wolf were watching all this.

He could choose not to let them die.

But this didn't mean that he was magnanimous enough to help the people who were about to kill him.

Any hypocrite would be finished quickly by the society.

Bamm!

The passenger seat's door fell on the ground.

Drago's underling crawled out of the car, the shock was written on his face. He tried to get away from

the car, running and crawling, then he fell onto the ground.

Jack looked at him, his left arm was in a very abnormal angle, it was clearly fractured, and his left leg was covered in blood, which he dragged all over the street.

But, neither Drago, nor his underling made gestures of helping Diego, who was still in the car.

"Lone Wolf, come with me."

Jack led Lone Wolf and walked towards Drago.

In that moment, Drago, who was still dismayed, saw two shadows in front of himself, and abruptly raised his head.

"Jack, what, what are you doing!"

While asking, Drago used both his hands to back off from them.

Smack!

Jack bend over and smacked with his bare hand on Drago's face.

Under the dark sky.

Drago was completely startled, he stared at Jack in disbelief.

Jack then giggled ice cold, "He who is unjust, is doomed to destruction. This is the second time now, I will let you know, who is the stronger one between you and me."

"Lone Wolf, let's go."

Jack turned around, and led Lone Wolf away from them.

Under the street lights, their shadows became longer and longer.

Drago was stunned, he was staring at Jack and Lone Wolf while they were leaving further.

This... was it?

He couldn't believe that Jack, who he tried to kill, would only give him a slap in the face.

If he was in Jack's shoes, he would use this chance to finish his last breath!

This was Drago's secret to being so powerful in his business all these years! Not just that, it was his rule of handling things.

"A woman's soft nature! You don't dare to dirt your hands, do you?"

Drago's gaze flashed, and laughed coldly.

He looked to where Jack and Lone Wolf walked off to, and slowly got up from the ground, saying,

"Jack, I knew that you are a coward, you don't dare to dirt your hands, you are afraid of any

entanglement, but you have no idea, ruthlessness is the mark of a truly great man, a great man should act unscrupulously!"

"A coward like you will never make it to anything!"

"If there is a second time, then there will be a third! The hate between you and me is unshakable, it's either you or me in this town!"

Every word he said was full of murder intent.

Drago knew the meaning of surrender, but he would never surrender towards Jack.

In his understanding, Jack only slapped him because he was afraid of the trouble killing him would bring.

In other words, Jack was terrified!

When Drago thought about the car accident, his heart was lingering with fear.

He slowly took out the cigar from his pocket, with shaking hands, he took out a lighter, and lit the cigar.

He never thought that the revenge he planned was missed by miles, which almost took his life!

Now that he was out of danger, and calmed down, his heart was still racing as fast as before.

Pssss...

He took a deep suck on the cigar.

The thick smoke filled his mouth.

He felt the scent of the Cuban cigar, his expression softened, and he relaxed.

"Drago... help me, my leg is broken, help me, I am begging you, please..."

Diego was screaming in the Maybach behind him.

Drago, who just managed to relax a little and still surrounded by his cigar smoke, knitted his brows, and

suddenly felt anxious.

"What are you yelling for, all you can do is yell, you useless piece of shit, what else can you do?"

Drago turned around, and threw the cigar in his hand towards the Maybach, then he turned around,

and yelled to his underling, "Why aren't you helping him?"

But.

Before his underling managed to get up.

In the darkness of the night, the lit up cigar flew in a skew, and was about to land in the gas that leaked

out of the car's tank.

Whoosh!

The fire flames reached into the sky.

As soon as the flames started, they quickly took over the whole car.

It was paired with the heartbreaking scream of Diego.

Boom!

The Maybach... exploded!

Chapter 93 Jack's Worry

The sudden explosion was unforeseen and Jack and LW were shocked. They turned around and

looked at the mushroom cloud that billowed into the sky.

They could still hear Drago's furious yell from a distance.

Jack rubbed his nose and laughed helplessly, "We tried to convince him but he wouldn't listen. He

chose wrongly only to result in his own demise."

LW also shook his head helplessly.

The area surrounding the Maybach was full of choking thick smoke and the putrid smell of gasoline. If

Drago had calmed down, he would have detected the smell. But the self-indulgent and arrogant Drago

never tried to calm down.

“Mr. Hughes, the grudge with Drago will be impossible to be resolved now,” LW said worriedly. With the death of Diego, even if it was Drago who detonated the explosion, he will definitely blame it on Jack.

Jack rubbed his nose, “Do you think we could’ve resolved the grudge even before this happened?”

LW was stunned and shook his head.

“So that settles it.” Jack turned with a cold expression and then said something that chilled to the bone,

“I won’t kill him but if he wants to die, I’ll grant him his wish.”

...

The night was cool.

When Jack went back to TM Villa District, Brent was standing respectfully in the quiet living room waiting for him. “Master Hughes, Madam, and Daisy have gone to bed.”

Jack nodded, “What about Mr. Ward?”

“He is on the roof terrace,” Brent said.

“Go and rest. I’ll look for him after I change.” Jack turned to leave.

Brent looked at Jack’s ragged shirt and was stunned for a moment but he didn’t query.

Jack changed and washed up before going up to the terrace. Mr. Ward was holding onto a teapot and laying on the deck chair looking quietly at the night scenery.

“Mr. Ward...” Jack called out.

Mr. Ward came to his senses and smiled, “Something happened tonight?”

“Yes, I tried to settle a grudge with Drago from this city. We fought.” Jack didn’t hide it from him.

In fact, Mr. Ward was helping Jack without the knowledge of the Hughes family. Furthermore, Jack really couldn’t keep anything from Mr. Ward. As long as Mr. Ward wanted to know, there was nothing that he couldn’t find out.

“Drago’s issues need to be settled sooner or later.”

Mr. Ward took a sip and said profoundly, “It’s important to keep a tiger alert.”

Jack nodded and sat down. He composed himself and asked with a heavy heart, “Mr. Ward, is Killian planning on doing anything?”

“No.” Mr. Ward said and raised his eyebrow, “Why do you ask?”

“Then he shouldn’t be the person behind the screen.” Jack rubbed his nose and chuckled. If Aiden had

heard these, he would be absolutely shocked.

In fact, when Jack entered the First box, he was initially captivated by the Scroll of the Eight-seven Immortals. But, after Brent's intensive training, not only did his physical and fighting abilities improve, his combat senses also improved a lot. Even when the piercing eyes behind the screen briefly glanced at him, he could actually sense it. The sensation of being watched was particularly strong!

When Aiden went in, he kept talking about the Scroll of the Eight-seven Immortals. Since Aiden was helping to conceal the man, Jack could only play along and discussed about the Scroll of the Eight-seven Immortals with Aiden.

It was clear to Jack that Aiden had helped him most probably because of Mr. Ward and the only person Jack could think of who could make Aiden open up the First box was Killian. That was why Jack asked Mr. Ward about Killian's movement and plans. Now, if the person behind the screen wasn't Killian, then who could he be?

"Today I went for a dinner hosted by Aiden and encountered a person. He was hiding and even Aiden was helping to conceal his identity." Jack laughed as he said.

Mr. Ward laughed, "Master Hughes, in reality, there is only everlasting mutual interests but not

everlasting friends. A tycoon like Aiden also knows how to fawn upon the rich and powerful, it helps to enhance the strengths and diminishes the weaknesses.”

“I know.” Jack hesitated, “Can I trouble Mr. Ward to check on what Killian is up to?”

“I understand.” Mr. Ward nodded, “Killian is even more patient and able to tolerate compared to George. If he sneaks quietly into the city, then it will be extremely threatening to you!”

“What I now need is time.” Jack got up and turn to go down the stairs.

The upgrading of the West Shantytowns project currently ongoing steadily. His DT also needs this upgrading project to be successful so that it can surge in strength. Nothing must go wrong!

Once DT completes the entire upgrading of West Shantytowns, then no one in the city would be able to suppress him! Even Aiden and Drago will fail if they were to partner up!

The next morning.

Jack went to the office early that morning.

He had a meeting with Corbin and all the key appointment holders to make an important announcement. Corbin and the rest of them were flabbergasted when they heard the news.

“Jack, please reconsider. You want to sell three properties at the same time. That’s too risky!”

Corbin was worried, “Although our project at West City was extremely successful, to sell three properties at once would very likely distract the buyers and reduce the effectiveness of the sales.”

“Yeah, Jack, our project in the West City is our cash cow. As long as we move steadily, there will be more to come. We don’t have to rush it.”

“Jack, Corbin has a good point. If it reduces our sales results, our competitors may capitalize on it and the prices of our properties will be adversely affected.”

...

Jack listened to the comments of the appointment holders.

Jack rubbed his temples, “I am aware of that. Just do as I said.”

He took three years to work to the position of Deputy General Manager. He had the experience to foresee the impact of his decision. But he can’t move slowly now and needed to quickly recoup the investments and expand DT.

After seeing Jack’s determination, Corbin and the rest acknowledged helplessly and left the office. It

was silent in the office. Jack was exhausted and rubbed his temples, “I do want to wait and maximize

the benefits but what if the anticipated event erupts?”

Mr. Ward’s arrival, the person in Aiden’s First box, and Drago’s vengeance, all set off his alarm bells.

Regardless, he could feast heartily from the West Shantytowns project all thanks to the news released

by the YK group. It was given to him on a platter and anyone who worked on it would have been

equally successful.

But that unseen father of his did not have full authority over his family. When the fake news of YK group

entering the city was exposed, he was caught between the rock and a hard place. He couldn’t do

anything no matter how influential he was.

At the same moment.

At the Chou villa.

It was a sea of mourning attires. Within a night, the Chou family villa became a mourning hall.

The air was filled with the pungent smoke of firecrackers. Sobs and wailing cries can be heard.

“Oh, Drago... Diego is your cousin. You must not let him die this way...” A woman wailed painfully.

Drago remained silent at one side and clenched his jaws as he looked at the portrait of Diego.

“Men! Get Jack to come and pay his respects to my brother!”

Chapter 94 Pay Your Respects

In the morning.

The DT Real estate agency was abuzz with activities. Suddenly five black Mercedes stopped at the entrance.

Screech!

The five Mercedes stopped at the same time and blocked the entrance to the building. The spectacle attracted the attention of all the surrounding people.

“What happened?”

“What a grand entrance, will a VIP arrive soon?”

“I don’t know anything about it. No one is here from the office to receive them. Why do I feel that they are here to cause trouble?”

...

As they were murmuring, the doors of the five black Mercedes opened at the same time.

One by one, young men dressed in black business suits emerged and stood outside the building in a row. Two men walked forward and unveiled a banner.

Whoosh!

All the onlookers were shocked and stunned.

It was written on the banner: Jack! Kneel and Pay Your Respects!

The banner was like a bomb exploded and shocked everyone.

“They are here to cause trouble, they’re definitely here to cause trouble!”

“Who did Mr. Hughes of DT offend?”

“Oh my lord, who is demanding that Mr. Hughes kneel and pay his respects??”

...

Just as the murmurs became louder.

Inside DT company office.

LW ran anxiously into Jack’s office. “Mr. Hughes, someone is causing trouble at the lobby!” LW’s

expression was serious and looked ready to retaliate.

The banner at the lobby was an insult to DT’s reputation. Not to mention that it demanded Jack to kneel

and pay his respects!

“Who is causing trouble?” Jack asked.

LW’s eyes glared fiercely, “Drago’s men with a banner demanding that you kneel to pay your respects.”

Smack! Jack’s pen snapped and his anger boiled over but kept a cold expression. Drago wants him to pay his respects to Diego? He must be kidding! Instantly the temperature of the office plunged. Jack stood up and calmly walked out. LW’s hairs stood on end as he followed quietly.

Only the descendants of the dead should kneel to the dead. Now that Drago wanted Jack to kneel and pay his respects, he was practically shafting Jack into the mud. Jack was able to tolerate a lot of things but that didn’t mean that he will tolerate everything.

At the lobby, several of DT’s security guards blocked the entrance worried that those men would escalate the matter.

The onlookers were increasing and everybody was pointing and commenting.

[Breaking News! DT Real Estate Agency is being blocked, demanding for Mr. Hughes of DT to kneel and pay his respects!]

The recent meteoric rise of DT and now a banner demanding for Jack to pay his respects was huge news!

Jack and LW arrived at the lobby without the others noticing. They saw the banner through the large glass panels. Jack's face became increasingly cold but his eyes were burning with rage.

"Drago, do you think that I'm a pushover?" He said as he clenched his jaws.

LW's spirits changed when he heard this statement. He could clearly feel the urge to kill radiating from his bones.

"LW, inform Brent for me," Jack said suddenly.

LW's eyes lit up and nodded, "I'll do that immediately!"

He knew that Mr. Hughes really want to take action now! As soon as LW informed Brent, he turned and was stunned. He saw Jack with his hands in his pockets, walking towards the exit of the building.

He was stunned and LW's expression changed immensely. If Jack was to go outside now, it would immediately take this incident to a higher level. But before he could stop him, Jack already walked to where people could see him.

"Look, it's Mr. Hughes!"

The remark made everyone shift their attention towards Jack. Everyone was very curious, what did the

boss of DT Real Estate Agency do to make these people block the entrance and demand him to kneel and pay his respects!

“Hey, what’s the meaning of this? Why are you disrespecting my DT Real Estate Agency?” Jack scoffed and looked sternly at the men in suits.

“Mr. Hughes, please leave with us!” The leader of the men replied coldly, “Mr. Chou is waiting for you at the mourning hall!”

“What if I don’t go?” Jack raised his eyebrows.

“The banner will be here at DT from today onwards.” The young man said.

Jack shrugged his shoulders and scoffed, “Then will you regret if I go?”

“There is no harm trying.”

“LW, get the car!” Jack shouted.

Woah! All the onlookers were stunned.

“Really, is he really going? Mr. Hughes is so brave!”

“They already humiliated him to such an extent and yet he is really going?”

“My gosh! This is getting interesting. It will definitely be huge news!”

...

When the words of the onlookers fell upon LW's ears, he became flushed and furious. But he dared not go against Jack's orders and quickly went to get the car.

Very quickly, LW drove one of DT's BMW to the entrance.

Jack turned to look at the onlookers and smiled, "I'm sorry that this incident has alarmed everyone."

Thereafter, he turned and got into the car. Drago's men also hurried into their cars when they saw Jack getting into the BMW.

Five Mercedes and one BMW drove in a convoy along the road.

The atmosphere in the BMW was extremely tensed.

LW asked, "Mr. Hughes, what do you intend to do afterward?"

He felt that it was inappropriate to go to the Chou residence but since Jack had decided, he as a

subordinate should just follow and do whatever Jack said.

Jack rubbed his nose and joked. "I do want to see whether Drago has the right to demand this of me if

in Diego's mourning hall. I wonder if Diego can die in peace in this manner.

LW's eyebrows twitched on hearing this as if he thought of something.

In the Chou villa.

There were rows of young men in suits inside the villa and outside. This battle will be a big one! The mourning hall was filled with people and the atmosphere was gloomy. Diego's parents were devastated and remained at the side of the coffin.

Flames were burning at the alter with ashes and smoke drifting by.

Drago sat quietly on one side with a cigarette in his fingers. He looked like he was ready to erupt at any moment like a violent beast. Even his men didn't dare to approach him.

Suddenly a subordinate ran into the mourning hall. "Sir, Jack is here." He said softly but the entire mourning hall erupted in gasps. Everyone became solemn.

Drago narrowed his eyes and raged, "Bring the mourning robe for the bastard!"

He stood up and approached Diego's parents, "Uncle and Aunt, Diego died young and do not have any children to pay respects to him. I've found someone to pay respect to him."

"Drago, how can an outsider do this for Diego?" Diego's father wiped his tears.

Drago smiled and said expressed his thirst for blood, "If he doesn't pay his respects properly to Diego,

then I'll let him accompany Diego and lay inside his coffin!"

Chapter 95 I am Someone You can't Afford to Mess with!

When Jack walked into Chou's villa.

The air was filled with smoke and fire.

Drago's henchmen were patrolling along the way. They were all in suits and leather shoes, looking sharp and fierce.

There was an atmosphere of tension and hostility in the villa.

"What are you looking at? Move!"

Drago's henchman scolded loudly.

Lone Wolf looked fierce. When he was about to lunge at the henchman, he was stopped by Jack.

Lone Wolf choked back his anger, but he was puzzled.

Why is Jack here? To show respect at Diego's funeral?

How is that possible!

With Jack's status and background, why would he tolerate belittling himself like his?

There was a mourning hall at the gate of the villa.

Faintly, sobbing could be heard.

Just then, a group of henchmen rushed out of the hall.

The leader was a middle-aged man with a white cloth in his hands.

"Mr. Chou has demanded, Jack has to wear a white cloth!"

The middle-aged henchmen sounded arrogant and indifferent, threw the white cloth in front of Jack.

The cloth fell on the ground.

Jack said coldly without squinting his eyes. "Who told you that I'm here to attend the funeral?"

"Well... I dare you!"

The middle-aged man sneered, "Mr. Chou said, if you aren't showing respect to Diego, then you will

leave here like Diego. Dead!"

Just then, all the henchmen nearby gathered around.

Jack and Lone Wolf were instantly surrounded by dozens of people.

The vibe was filled with hostility.

Everyone was ready to lunge at Jack and Lone Wolf.

The Lone Wolf looked alerted, ready to lunge at the henchmen.

He had never had a battle with dozens of enemies at the same time.

But he was stunned when he subconsciously looked at Jack.

There was no emotion on Jack's face, his hands were placed behind his back calmly.

"You are not quality to ask me to attend the funeral, Diego."

Jack smiled disdainfully, stepped on the white cloth and walked calmly towards the mourning hall.

The middle-aged henchman was enraged by Jack's hostile gesture.

But he was intimidated by Jack's calmness.

Why was he being so calm after being attacked? Who was behind this?

Even Lone Wolf didn't expect Jack to act like this.

Lone Wolf swallowed hard and hurriedly followed Jack without noticing he himself was sweating on his

forehead.

Dozens of henchmen slowly walked after Jack.

The Chou gang was obviously outnumbered, but Jack scared them away.

In the end, Jack came in front of the mourning hall.

Drago who was smoking a cigar in silence, infuriated right away when he saw that Jack not wearing the white cloth.

Drago slapped on the chair. The sound echoed in the hall.

"What did I tell you? You useless garbage!" He stood up and suddenly yelled at his henchmen.

They all were dumbfounded.

"Haven't you quit smoking?" Jack rubbed his nose and sneered.

Drago was flushed out of embarrassment.

Jack's words were clearly mocking that Diego's death was because of the cigar he had lit up!

"You want to die?" Drago was infuriated while gritting his teeth.

The hostility was in the air.

After all the years of battling with Aiden, he was not as perfect and smooth as him in business.

Drago's rule was to kill whoever stood in his way!

"Why would I come here if I want to die?" Jack shrugged.

"Haha!"

Drago squinted his eyes as if he was ready to kill.

Just then.

Outside the villa, it sounded like an earthquake.

Boom!

The noise rose to a deafening pitch, shocking everyone drastically.

Only Jack was smiling confidently.

Lone Wolf shivered out of shock. His eyes suddenly looked sharp.

"Who the hell did this?"

The gate of Chou's was crashed by a speeding car as Drago glared outside the villa.

And the car crashed straight into the mourning hall.

There was a harsh brake.

The car stopped right in front of the villa.

At the same time, the henchmen finally recovered from the shock and surrounded the car in a hurry.

The door was opened.

Brent who was in stocky built, walked out of the driver's seat indifferently.

His figure and cold expression created a giant pressure, forcing the henchmen around to step back.

"Master!"

Brent saw Jack outside the crowd and shouted respectfully.

Just then, he turned and opened the rear door of the car.

Mr. Ward in traditional Chinese costume slowly walked out of the car.

Seeing Jack, he also smiled kindly, "Master..."

Why was Mr. Ward here too?

Jack was a bit speechless. Why did Brent take Mr. Ward here?

"Master?"

Drago looked at Jack with a frowning face, "Who are you, exactly?"

He was not stupid. On the contrary he was smart.

Jack was nothing more than Aiden's former VP of a small company.

However, the acquisition of DT attracted Aiden's great support. And the two who suddenly broke into

his house called him master.

Obviously, Jack was not just a vice president!

Jack smiled, while looking sharp, "I am a badass you can't afford to mess with!"

His word sounded powerful like thunder.

Drago's heart twitched abruptly. Jack's calmness and self-confidence made him feel jealous.

But everyone was in his territory, with so many eyes staring at him.

Especially he just promised Diego's family.

If he'd let it go, his reputation would be trashed in this city!

"A badass I can't afford to mess with?"

Drago sneered and said arrogantly, "There is no one I can't afford to mess with in this city!"

Just then.

Mr. Ward laughed joking, "Master, why are you wasting time on nobodies?"

He slowly walked towards the hall, supported by Brent while speaking.

With Brent's momentum, no one was dared to do anything. As Mr. Ward and Brent moved forward, the

henchmen gradually stepped back to make a way.

Seeing this scene, Drago was completely mad!

"You bunch of trash, stop him for me!"

Just then, dozens of henchmen roared while rushing towards Brent and Mr. Ward.

"As far as I am concerned, there is no place I can't go in this city." Mr. Ward smiled proudly while his eyes were flashing.

Next second.

Brent, who was tall like a tower, rushed out like a beast.

Three henchmen were knocked out in a collision!

As if a tiger released to a flock of sheep, Brent plunged directly into the crowd.

The henchmen screamed out of pain.

Without exception, they were beat up by Brent the second they tried to stop him.

No one could stop him!

Such a scene had great visual impact.

Even Drago was stunned.

Mr. Ward smiled. As if taking a walk in his back yard, he walked slowly toward the mourning hall, as if

no one was around.

Drago's henchmen could not get close to him, no matter how fierce they were.

"Oh my god, isn't that impressive!?" Lone Wolf was stunned. He knew Brent was tough. He didn't know that Brent's combat was terrifyingly impressive!

Jack smiled. Everything was as he expected.

Brent was a soldier who was rescued by Mr. Ward from the mercenary battlefield. This kind of combat power was normal!

Seeing Mr. Ward entering the mourning hall, Jack smiled and helped Mr. Ward.

"Why are you here? The place is not suitable for you."

"Am I too old for the place?"

Mr. Ward raised his eyebrows with a smile, then looked at Drago and said jokingly, "So, you wanted to stop me?"

Chapter 96 Slapping Ants to Death with One Palm

Sneering.

Mr. Ward looked at Drago disdainfully.

He seemed to be a man standing on the top of a mountain, overlooking the ants at the foot of the

mountain.

Drago was shocked out of rage. His pale face looked twisted.

The solemn mourning hall had turned into a melee in the blink of an eye.

What made him even crazier was none of his henchmen could defeat them!

Though it was a group fight but in fact, Brent was the only one paving his way out of the crowd. None of

the henchmen was able to step in.

His combat power crept Drago out.

Most importantly, a more terrifying idea emerged in his mind.

He was terrified by the idea. His body was shaking out of fear.

He ignored Mr. Ward's words.

Instead, he looked at Brent rampaging in the crowd in panic.

He knew how much energy it takes to train a good henchman.

But Brent was not a henchman!

He was a tiger, or even a mad dragon!

No one in this city could handle such power.

No one was strong enough to make him follow the lead.

"Well?"

Mr. Ward asked softly.

The words scared Drago badly like a thunder.

His body trembled, while looking at Mr. Ward and Jack in horror.

"You. No, I mean all of you. Who the hell are you?"

He didn't even notice that his voice was already trembling when he asked the question.

His body trembled even after having great power for many years.

He couldn't imagine.

When did such a tough guy come to this city!

Wasn't Jack just a vice president of Aiden's company a while ago, according to the intel?

"Someone you can't afford to mess with!"

Jack said coldly.

Drago looked in a trance.

He was looking down to Jack's words just now, but now he doesn't have any doubts.

Bang!

The last henchman was knocked down by Brent.

Brent moved his shoulders and walked to Jack, "Master, I have taken care of everything."

Taken care of?!

Lone Wolf was dumbfounded.

So was Drago.

Only Jack said with a faint smile. "Seemed a bit slower than before."

He had asked Brent before during the training.

When Brent was the mercenary king, and it took him five minutes, at the same scene!

Obviously, he was battling with a group of mercenaries.

As for Drago's henchmen, they were not even qualified to battle with those mercenaries.

No doubt, it took less time.

Brent chuckled, "I was going to finish it in one minute. But I was slowed down by 30 seconds because

of my injury."

Lone Wolf was shocked.

One minute and thirty seconds, knocking over dozens of henchmen, and that was too slow?

Drago was even more shocked. His facial features looked twisted.

Brent's answer seemed to be an invisible big hand, pressing him into the abyss of fear.

The solemnity was restored again in the mourning hall.

The only difference was there were dozens of henchmen lying on the ground wailing in pain.

What a mess.

Chou's family members were already shivering at a corner in fear.

Only Drago was standing still.

Jack walked slowly to Diego's coffin.

He gently patted the lid of the coffin and said. "Now, you still want me to put on the white cloth for him?"

He said softly, but his voice echoed in the hall.

Drago looked at Jack in horror, while whispering.

Before he could speak up.

Brent stepped forward, grabbed his neck and picked him up.

Suddenly, he felt suffocated.

Drago looked frightened and his face looked red.

The instinctive desire to survive made him struggle desperately. He tried to escape from Brent's both hands.

But Brent's hands were like iron bars, he couldn't break free!

"Ants like you, I can pinch to death with one hand."

Brent's tone was cold, "You are not even qualified to ask young master to wear the white cloth. It's overpowering!"

Brent threw Drago to the ground.

He started breathing desperately after the pressure on his neck was gone.

The air was filled in his lungs again, which made him little less uncomfortable.

He couldn't care about dignity after the death threat.

He got up hurriedly, knelt on the ground, and banged his head heavily on the ground.

"I'm so sorry that I failed to recognize a great person. From now on, you would see me nowhere in the city. I swear!"

Jack sneered.

Mr. Ward said with a smile, "Young master, there's no need to tolerate nobodies. Slap them to death with one palm, and problem solved. You don't have to be afraid of him."

Jack smiled, "Will do, Mr. Ward."

He did have fears and tolerance for Drago before.

But today, Mr. Ward taught him an interesting lesson.

He also learnt that those elites in the Hughes family were cold-blooded to human lives.

To them, perhaps it wasn't human lives, but just lives of ants!

Mr. Ward smiled meaningfully.

Just then, he walked slowly to Drago, "Want to live?"

The calm tone startled Drago.

Without any hesitation, Drago nodded hurriedly.

He knew he was in trouble. And judging from Mr. Ward's behavior from the start, he believed that he

could kill him with one word.

So, he didn't dare to refuse.

"If you want to live, you have to pay for your life." Mr. Ward smiled.

Jack raised his eyebrows in confusion.

Just then he was stunned by Mr. Ward's words.

Mr. Ward squatted on the ground, as if stroking a pet, putting his right hand on top of Drago's head.

He then stopped smiling, looked serious and cold. Even Jack had never seen him like this before.

"Trade your life with 60% of your shares in Drago real estate agency."

Drago was completely in shock, looking at Mr. Ward with a pale face.

Drago Real Estate was founded by him with all his effort these years.

It was the second-largest real estate company in this city. It was among the best even compared with

Aiden's company.

The market price of 60% of the shares was already sky-high!

More importantly, that was like taking control of Drago Real Estate!

Once surrendered, Drago Real Estate will be handed over to Jack. And as a former CEO, he will be working for Jack, as an employee.

"Since you started messing with young master, you had no room to struggle."

Mr. Ward squinted and smiled. "Or do you think your life is not worth 60% of your shares?"

Although he was smiling, everyone could feel the coldness exuding from him.

The entire mourning hall seemed to drop a few degrees in a few seconds.

After a few seconds of dead silence.

Drago's sad and painful voice resounded through the hall.

"I will do it."

Chapter 97 Public Opinion

There was silence inside the black Rolls Royce driving on the road.

Jack was looking out the window thoughtfully.

The arrival of Mr. Ward had taught him a valuable lesson.

His character and capabilities were not lacking but his behavior had always been too constrained, inevitably leading him being timid and hesitant.

Just like confronting Drago Chou, if in his place it was Mr. Ward since the beginning.

He had no doubt that Mr. Ward would have destroyed Drago Chou with his overwhelming power.

Compared to the magnificent Hughes Family, Drago Chou was just an ant.

But he gave Drago a chance again and again.

“Master, did you learn?”

Mr. Ward’s soft voice sounded in his ear.

Jack came out of his thoughts and looked at Mr. Ward. Jack smiled bitterly, “Yeah, I have.”

Mr. Ward nodded with satisfaction, “Master, your character, talent and capabilities are not inferior to the

other elite young people in the family. It is just that your childhood experience and environment has

restricted you. I just want you to know that after breaking away from this, some difficult things will

become easier.”

Saying that, he pointed to Brent on the side.

“For example, when Brent was the mercenary king, he never reasoned with the mercenaries, nor weigh

the pros and cons.”

“They don’t deserve it.” Brent’s face was calm but his eyes revealed untamed cruelty.

That cruelty was only reserved for him as the King of Mercenary.

Like the king of beasts in the jungle.

Jack stayed silent and carefully recalled how his previous method of action was indeed powerful and decisive. But overall, he still lacked the overbearing power of Mr. Ward and Brent.

Backed by the Hughes family, he was qualified to possess such domineering attitude.

He sighed heavily and then smiled, "I have bothered you a lot, Mr. Ward."

Mr. Ward smiled in relief and said no more.

At the same time, the Chou family memorial hall was a noisy mess.

The solemn and sad atmosphere had since long ceased.

Drago sat slumped on his chair, his clothes already wet, looking embarrassed.

The smoke from his cigar was rising in spirals before he crushed the cigar butt in his hands.

The people around suddenly went quiet, looking at him warily, not even daring to breathe loudly for the fear of being burned alive by Drago.

Everyone knew that even though Drago was silent right now, his anger was a deadly beast which

would kill whoever dare to get close.

He threw the crumpled cigar on the ground.

He looked up, swept his gaze around at everyone in the room and waved his hand, "All of you, leave!

Now!"

Everyone went out one after another.

However, Chou family members hesitated to leave.

Drago looked at them coldly and said sharply, "I told you to leave."

The people who were hesitated walked out at once with horrified looks.

Only Drago was left alone in the hall.

His eyes turned red, despair flushing his face. In a second, he looked like he aged more than ten years.

Deep regret surged through him.

If he could do it again, even if he had to let Diego die, he would have never provoked Jack.

He should have known his limits.

He wasn't able to see through Jack to see his powerful background, but he knew that Jack was not

someone he could provoke.

“It’s over... It’s all over...”

He cried. His voice echoing in the hall, “In vain, I ran so hard half my life. One slip up and ruined everything. Aiden Lott, what a smart man are you!”

On the other side.

TM Villa District.

In Aiden’s villa.

In his elegantly decorated office, Aiden held a cigarette between his fingers and the smoke swirled.

After putting down the phone, he smiled calmly, “Drago Chou was finished, the funeral hall was smashed. Drago Real Estate Agency ceded 60% of it’s shares to Jack. He is indeed an unfortunate fellow.”

As Drago’s opponent, Aiden naturally paid attention to him from time to time.

What’s more, Drago set up a memorial hall at home and had people protest with banners outside of DT Real Estate Agency building to force Jack into mourning. This matter was shot and uploaded on the internet by the bystanders.

It was hard to not pay attention.

“60% shares for his life. What a bargain.”

The young man pushed his glasses up his nose and looked at Aiden indifferently, “I don’t like the smell of cigarettes.”

Aiden was startled. He smiled brightly, “I have installed a very good ventilation system here, it will not leave a trace of smell...”

The young man smiled coldly, “I don’t like watching people smoke.”

Aiden looked helpless and crushed the cigarette in the ashtray.

Then he said, “Jack has accepted 60% of Drago Real Estate Agency’s shares. Together with DT in his hands, he will now own the best real estate in the city.”

When he said this, Aiden felt a little sad.

He had struggled for half his life, and only then he was able to build his real estate company step by step to finally become number one in the market.

But Jack...

Just a push in the back by the Hughes family was worth all his meticulous work he spent half his life

doing.

As if he knew what was going on inside Aiden's mind, the young man smiled strangely, "So, no matter how hard you work, you might as well be born rich and with powerful backing?"

Aiden smiled lightly and nodded.

.....

Back at DT Real Estate Agency.

The employees of the company were very worried about Jack. When he came back, everyone was relieved.

Since some time ago, Jack had already become the backbone of the agency for all the employees.

Jack went straight back to the office, Corbin came in with him and said in a weird tone, "Jack, I am afraid what just happened might be bothersome."

"How?" Jack asked.

Corbin handed him the phone, "There are banners up outside the company building in protest, it was posted online and created a lot of buzz."

Jack glanced at the screen and saw that many media outlets posted pictures and videos of the banner that was being protested outside the company building just now.

Moreover, the news titles were more eye-catching than the news itself.

One of the most popular ones was titled: [Shocking! The boss of DT Real Estate Agency went berserk.

The deceased's family visited and forced him into mourning!]

Looking at the title, Jack frowned.

Then he clicked on the comments section.

A line of speculative, ridiculing, angry and abusive comments came into view.

What's more, the comments played the role of the "informant" and described the incident in detail.

And though that Drago, who had the protest arranged was quickly picked out.

This also caused the general mood of the comment section to become blurry and confusing.

Some said that Jack and Drago were indeed in debt.

Some said that Drago was jealous of DT Agency and deliberately provoked Jack.

For better or worse, Jack knew the end result very well.

That was to affect the image of DT Agency enough to influence West Shantytowns renovation project's

housing prices.

“Jack! Drago really stabbed us this time.” Corbin’s face looked bitter, but seeing Jack’s face turn gloomy he hurriedly consoled him, “But don’t worry, I have arranged someone to carry on the crisis PR management.”

“Pull out.”

Jack put down the mobile phone and smiled slightly, “There’s no need for crisis management, why waste the money?”

Corbin was a little stunned.

Did Jack lose his mind?

Now that DT and Jack were in the face of a storm, if the public opinion was not handled properly, then the housing prices of DT and West Shantytowns’ prices were really going to be unstable.

Wouldn’t that be a much bigger loss than the money going into crisis public relations management?

Before he could speak, Jack leaned back in his chair and said with a strange smile, “Tomorrow I will sign the agreement, and the housing prices in the West Shantytowns will rise!”

Corbin was shocked. His body trembled and his pupils dilated, "Jack, are you kidding me?"

Chapter 98 Yet Again Caused A Sensation In The City

What happened at the DT Agency building was indeed photographed and uploaded online by the onlookers and was causing an uproar.

It was definitely going to affect DT's reputation.

However, no one took photos of what happened in the Drago's villa.

With his image salvaging character, he was never going to let his subordinates reveal the story.

Once the equity transfer contract of Drago Real Estate Agency was signed tomorrow with Drago, the public opinion on the internet was going to change itself.

Moreover, Jack was confident that once the news of equity transfer was released, DT's momentum was going to rise again.

After all, Drago Real Estate Agency was one of the very best in the industry.

Not only that, it was also a listed company.

DT held the West Shantytowns renovation project in its hand and the promotion of such a large-scale project was enough to make the share price of Drago Real Estate rise.

For Jack, it was like killing two birds with one stone.

He didn't need to worry.

However, he did not tell Corbin about the details, and let him leave after pacifying him a bit.

The protest to force Jack into mourning became more popular online.

The public opinion became more and more against Jack and DT Real Estate Agency.

For most of the day, the employees of DT watched various news online about the incident, panicking all day long.

TM Villa District.

Sophie was watching the news on her phone, frowning, she didn't look well.

On the screen, there was a picture of Jack among the banners in the protest.

As Jack's mother, seeing this made her feel like she was being stabbed to death.

Who on earth did Jack even provoke?

How could he be persecuted in this way?

She was upset.

"Ms. Burton, what's the matter?"

Daisy came over with a plate full of fruit and asked.

“Jack is in trouble.” Sophie sighed and handed the phone to Daisy.

Daisy’s pretty face sank as she glanced at the screen, “How can these people do that to him? Do they have no conscience?”

Her job was given by Jack and the incident last time in Seasky estate, Jack rescued her.

She was very grateful to Jack.

She had worked for such a long time but had never met such a boss.

She also didn’t believe what the news said!

A boss who worked so hard for his subordinates, he could never kill someone.

After calming down, she hurriedly comforted Sophie, “Ms. Burton, don’t worry, this is not official news.

This is just made up by people on social media. Mr. Hughes must be fine. Why don’t you call and ask him?”

“Of course, I believe my son!”

Sophie raised her eyebrows and smiled, “I am just angry at the news. Forget about it, Jack must be

busy already. I don’t want to call and disturb him; he might get worried about my health.”

At this moment Mr. Ward and Brent entered the room.

“Madam.”

Mr. Ward nodded respectfully to Sophie.

Sophie smiled and said, “Mr. Ward, just call me Sophie. After so many years, I can’t bear you call me

Madam.”

He smiled slightly and brought Brent closer, but his eyes had already caught the glimpse of the mobile phone screen.

He smiled and said, “Madam, don’t worry! Master Jack is not afraid of any gossip.”

“I know how he is.” Sophie looked at Mr. Ward with her deep eyes and smiled, “He still has a lot to learn from you, Mr. Ward.”

He nodded lightly.

Immediately afterwards, he waved his hand motioning Brent and Daisy to retreat temporarily.

After they both had walked out of the room, he asked Sophie meaningfully, “Madam, are you really not going to tell Master Jack?”

Sophie smiled bitterly, "So many years have passed, it's all in the past. Why bother him?"

Mr. Ward stroked his beard lightly and said in a low voice, "At that time, did you ever think that Master will grow up step by step and show his ability to the full extent in the future?"

Sophie looked startled.

Her eyes flickered a few times and then became dark.

There was silence.

Mr. Ward looked at Sophie with deep eyes and waited quietly.

After a long time.

Sophie's sigh echoed in the quiet room.

"It was all for him. The year he left, they came to bully us, orphan and widow. I bore it all."

Her voice was full of indescribable exhaustion and helplessness, "Don't talk about it for now, I have been a huge burden on Jack, he finally looks a little relaxed."

"Madam, what ever you have decided is the best." Mr. Ward smiled helplessly, "I was just worried that your forbearance will make people create problems and be greedy. But nowadays, Master Jack has grown up and I believe those people can no longer create problems."

.....

The night was quiet.

When the sun rose the next morning, a news fell like a bomb on the city.

“Today, Drago Real Estate Agency and DT Real Estate Agency will sign an equity transfer agreement.

Drago Real Estate Agency’s CEO Drago Chou said that 60% of Drago Real Estate Agency’s shares will be transferred to DT and Jack Hughes.”

The news broke out and yet again caused a sensation throughout the city.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Yesterday, after the news of protest against Jack broke out, there were many people who worked hard and found out that Drago was behind that protest.

Even at that time, there were some people who bad-mouthed Jack and DT.

But no one had thought that the very next day they were going to see this news.

And 60% shares, it was undoubtedly Drago Chou selling his company!

While speculating, people quickly realized that this was a very critical issue.

Which was, today Jack Hughes was not only the owner of DT Real Estate Agency, but also the owner of Drago Real Estate Agency.

Together, these two companies were number one in the city.

With the press release, the public opinion rose.

The topic about the reconstruction project of West Shantytowns once again became the talk of the town.

With the second largest real estate agency in the city, Drago Real Estate Agency being involved now, no one had any doubt about any risk in the project and it even had a faint upward momentum in popularity.

At the same time, with the West Shantytowns renovation project and Drago Real Estate being under Jack Hughes command, stock prices rose incredibly.

DT was full of celebratory noise the next day.

All the employees were besides themselves with happiness.

The news got everyone by surprise.

Corbin was even more shocked, his heart seemed to be jumping out of his chest with every beat.

Compared to the ordinary employees, he had actually heard Jack's words yesterday.

"Tomorrow I will sign the agreement, and the housing prices in the West Shantytowns will rise!"

Corbin recalled. Jack said it so calmly but the effect was so thunderous.

He wanted to rush into the office and kneel in front of Jack, worshiping him.

God!

How did he manage to do that?

In the office, he heard comments from the outside as the employees chatted excitedly.

Jack smiled slightly, his right hand on the computer mouse, scrolling lightly.

On the computer screen, the stock price of Drago Real Estate was displayed, increasing impressively.

Only half an hour since the market opened, but the price was continuing to increase.

He owned 60% of the equity of Drago Real Estate, which meant his wealth had also skyrocketed along

with the stock price.

However, this joy did not last very long.

A phone call made his expressions look bad in a second.

The call was from... Katherine.

Chapter 99 Estrangement between Mother and Daughter

Jack calmly glanced at the name of the incoming caller displayed on his phone.

After stopping her from calling, he blacklisted Katherine's number too.

Just as he was going to blacklist Katherine on WeChat, as expected, Katherine was fast on sending

him a text there, "Jack, please see me for the last time, or else I will kill myself!"

Her text was exuding resentment and she didn't attempt to conceal her threat at all.

All the more disgusting for Jack.

Back then, he cared for Katherine so greatly that sometimes he even felt like he was a dog sucking up

to her.

However, what did he get out of doing that?

He almost lost his mother by being with her.

"Jack, are you trying to push me to the brink of death?"

"Are you all try to kill me?"

"Jack, you should take into account out past. Even though I have committed such grave mistakes, I

was still your woman."

“I know that I’m wrong and I can apologize to you. Can we meet for one last time?”

Katherine was sending him text messages furiously.

Despite he was just glancing at those text messages, he could clearly feel the change in Katherine’s attitude compared to the past.

“Apologize?” He let out a snort before replying her.

“Let me show you a magic trick.”

“What?” Katherine sent back a reply that informed him of her confusion.

Jack slowly sent her a single digit “3”, before sending “2” and “1” all in separate text messages. Finally,

he sent her a message that told her: I have disappeared.

After sending out this message, he immediately blocked her in his WeChat.

On the other hand, at the Parry family house, Katherine was staring at his final text message and she

looked pretty disturbed as a knocking sound was heard outside her room.

Elissa was furiously knocking on the door without letting up a second.

“Katherine, open the door now, or else I will ask Kieran to smash through the door!” Elissa was

screaming hysterically.

Katherine was turning a blind eye to the noise.

She was still petrified while reading Jack's text message on WeChat, and she was typing up a reply

despite not being able to send it.

She knew that Jack had blocked her on his contact list.

Her eyes slowly reddened and tears were slowly welling up and threatening to break free of her eye

lashes.

With her whole frame trembling, her eyes were glued to the screen of her phone. Jack's last message

was replying itself in her mind.

"I have disappeared."

Without warning, Kathrine broke out in a cry.

"I... I'm the only who has lost you."

Her cries were reverberating in her room.

At that moment, Elissa who was ceaselessly knocking on the door stopped her motion and shouted

angrily, "Katherine, you bitch, why are you crying?"

Katherine continued to shudder all over and signs of tears were visible on her cheeks. She heard her mother's reprimand and gnashed her teeth vehemently, trying to mute the sounds of crying.

Her lips started to bleed due to her biting her lips too hard.

In the past few days, she had been enduring too much. Now, she had lost it.

Her parent's lectures, her friends and relatives' mockery were fuel to the fire and she had to shoulder the burden of buying a house for Tommy too.

Tommy was her only little brother, and she of course had to help with her brother's once-in-a-lifetime marriage.

She had been shouldering all of this alone.

As memories of Jack and her replayed in her mind, it was as if a knife was being conjured and was twisting through her heart mercilessly.

After learning that Amber had left, she finally was able to muster some courage to get in touch with Jack again,

She was hoping that their meeting this time would reverse the state of affairs and allow her to get back

to Jack's side. She remembered now that Jack used to love her a lot.

As long as Jack would return to her side, her current predicament would finally be resolved.

From that day onwards, she swore that she would cherish her life with Jack.

However, Jack's blunt reply had shattered all her longing.

"Why? Why... Jack..."

As she wailed, she also muttered with a bloody scent mixed in with her tears as it merged in her mouth,

"I love you so much, and you also love me a great deal. All I have done was just using that two hundred thousand yuan that was supposed to be your mother's medical fees. What's so wrong with that?"

"I know that I was wrong, but you have lied to me too since you never told me that you have that much money. I won't pursue this matter anymore, but why are you being so heartless?"

...

"Katherine, get the hell out of your room now!"

Elissa was shouting with all her might, and her voice was infused with tremendous fury. She was slamming the door hard too.

"That's enough, didn't you hear her crying?" Kieran was trying to persuade Elissa to stop her antics.

“Crying? How can she have the nerve to cry in this situation?”

Elissa contracted her pupils with her eyebrows raised, “Jack is such a good man, yet she has managed to shun him away. How she cry because of her own mistakes?”

As she pointed to the television, she continued, “Look, not only Jack is the boss of DT real estate agency, he also has sixty percent of the shares of Drago real estate agency. My son-in-law is really capable, yet this Katherine bastard was still able to lose him!”

On the television screen, news about the transfer of some portion of shares from Drago real estate agency to Jack was going on.

As Elissa listened to the reporter describing the news intently, she could feel her heart bleed and her guts become wrenched.

If that fiasco never happened, Jack’s wealth would also belong to the Parry family too at that moment.

She had a hard life in the past, but if she had Jack’s wealth, she would be able to enjoy her life as a rich madam right now.

The more she thought about her loss, the more she felt infuriated. She was throwing a huge tantrum

and was even rolling on the floor while crying herself.

Kieran said calmly, "You can't blame everything on Katherine, right. Back then, all you ever wanted was to let Tommy be able to organize his wedding."

"You useless man, are you standing on my side or not?"

Elissa continued ruthlessly, "Don't you how wealthy is Jack at the moment? The Drago real estate agency is the second biggest property developer in the city. The area we are staying in right now was also developed by them in the first place!"

"You..."

Kieran was overcome with anger too, but he knew that he wouldn't win in a shouting match with Elissa.

He could only settle back onto the sofa dejectedly.

With a loud clicking sound, the door to Katherine's room was flung open without warning.

Katherine emerged from her room with a fatigued face and bleary eyes. Her hair was cascaded messily and she was a forlorn sight.

Kieran took a look at her and twitched the muscles of his face slightly. He was feeling sad for her.

Elissa who was originally on the floor sprang up and without paying any attention to her state, she

poked Katherine's temples and started to scream, "You finally are willing to come out! You fucking bastard, why are you holing up in here?"

"Look, look at how successful my son-in-law currently is! He even holds sixty percent of the share of Drago real estate agency!"

With a loud slapping sound, Katherine raised her hand and slapped Elissa's hand away.

"Enough!"

She shrieked with an otherworldly voice as if she had finally gone insane.

Both Elissa and Kiera were petrified by her sudden reaction.

Katherine howled in between sobs, "Blame it all on me. You only know how to blame everything one me, and I think that's enough! Did you ever give some thoughts on how the state of affairs had ended up like this?"

"Oh god... You're outrageous. You are even lecturing your mother now?"

Elissa returned to her sense and rolled up her sleeves with a grotesque expression.

All of a sudden, Katherine suddenly slapped herself hard, "Hit me! Don't you always love to use

violence? Can you do me a favor and hit me to death?"

Elissa froze once again as she was surprised by Katherine's boldness. Despite that, she still continued

to berate her, "So you think that you've all grown up? You think that you can fight against me now?

There is no longer any place for you in this family. If you think you are so great, you can get lost now!"

Katherine replied with her trembling voice after wiping away some of her tears, "Dad, mum... I'm still

your daughter in the end. I am your real blood and flesh daughter, yet why are you treating me like

this? Why?"

"You only know how to blame everything on me, what do you take me as? What have I done wrong in

this family?"

"If you really think I am the root of all problems, fine. I will get lost. I will get lost now, are you satisfied

with that?"

After she finished her sentence, she ran out of the house while crying loudly.

Elissa let out a scream, while Kieran clambered up and gave chase after her.

With a loud slam, the door was slammed shut.

Elissa and Kieran could only stand rooted to the spot with a frozen expression on their faces.

Chapter 100 Let's Go to the Hotel

After just a moment of hesitation, Kieran was the one who produced a reaction first. He shoved Elissa and complained, "Look at what you've done. Katherine is really gone now because of you."

Elissa changed her expression drastically and defended herself stubbornly, "What does that have to do with me? H—How would I know that she would react like this?"

"You are her mother, but you are telling me that you can't understand her reaction?" Kieran finally screamed at her while fuming.

"Why are you screaming at me?"

Elissa retorted with her eyebrows jerked up, "I'm just messing with Katherine, but how would I know that she couldn't take it at all?"

Kieran couldn't help but let out a disdainful chuckle, "Did you see Katherine smile and laugh?"

"You..." Elissa's face was swollen red but she couldn't say anything in response.

At that moment, someone pushed the door inwards.

Both Kieran and Elissa looked up delightedly at the direction of the door.

When they saw that it was just Tommy, both their expressions darkened.

Elissa let out a sigh while sloughing back to the sofa dejectedly.

“Dad, mum, what happened?”

Tommy was already dejected before he came home, but he still managed to be concerned with their parents’ situation when he saw them in that state.

“Your mother has driven your sister out of the family.” Kieran lamented while glaring at Elissa.

Elissa was triggered immediately as she screamed, “What do you mean that I’ve driven her away? She darted out on her own.”

Just as Kieran was about to argue with her, Tommy raised his hand and wiped his face while saying,

“Stop arguing. Let me cool my head now.”

Seeing that Tommy is drooping his head low and lacking confidence, Elissa instantly scurried to his side and asked worriedly, “Tommy, how was your conversation with Shirley?”

When Shirley’s name was mentioned, Tommy felt his frame shudder as his eyes immediately reddened.

As he let out a cry, he hugged Elissa hard, “Mum... Shirley is gone. S—She has left this city.”

This news was akin to a thunder that rocked both of Elissa’s and Kieran’s world.

“What has happened? Why did Shirley leave without any warning at all?” Kieran immediately came forward to console him.

Tommy didn’t answer him as he continued to lean against Elissa’s shoulders while crying his heart out.

Elissa was very nervous too as she patted his back while urging him, “Tommy, you need to tell us what has happened!”

“I don’t know. I don’t know anything at all.”

Tommy continued to cry, “I have tried to search for her, but the unit where she used to rent was vacant, and she has apparently resigned her bank job. I can’t get to her through phone and she never play any games too.”

In these past few days, it was as if Tommy had contracted hysteria. He looked like his soul had been pulled out of him.

Shirley’s disappearance was a huge blow to him. He felt like the world was ending.

He really wanted to marry Shirley with all his heart. If he was compared to Shirley side by side, according to the opinion of the masses, it was really him just hitting the jackpot on this one.

However, never in his dreams would he imagine Shirley suddenly disappearing from his life forever. Not too long ago, she seemed very happy to be able to marry him.

As he cried, he took out his phone.

“This was what Shirley has sent me in the morning. After sending me that, she has disappeared since deleted my contact.”

Elissa and Kieran anxiously snatched over his phone.

The text message on WeChat was simple and straightforward.

“Tommy, let’s break up. You are a good man, but don’t look for me anymore. I will never return anymore.”

After reading the message, Elissa’s eyes widened in fury, “This is bad. This is really bad. Shirley must have decided to turn away from us because we can’t manage to gather the amount needed for the dowry.”

After saying that, she suddenly punched Kieran exasperatedly, “You useless man, go make a call to Shirley now. At least you should allow Tommy a chance to persuade her to come back.”

Kieran could only produce his phone in a hurry.

Tommy's tear eyes seemed to sparkle with a ray of hope.

It was as if he was able to grasp the tail of hoping slipping out of his life.

However, in a few seconds, Kieran put down his phone disappointedly, "The line is not working anymore."

"Bullshit!"

Elissa didn't believe that was the case as she attempted to call Shirley using her own phone. However, she also quickly put down her phone and showed an expression of grief, "The number is really no more. Shirley has cancelled this phone number. She was really planning to cease all communications with us since the beginning."

"Mum..." Tommy had his last hopes completely shattered, and he threw himself into Elissa's embrace and continued crying.

Elissa began to tear up as well, "Tommy, I'm really sorry towards you. I have done nothing at all to help you... and caused you to lose Shirley who is such a wonderful girl..."

In an instant, the house was full of their crying sound.

Kieran flopped down onto the sofa dejectedly as he watched his wife and son crying so pitifully. He felt like his head was going to explode.

...

The night sky was turning darker as time went on.

Suddenly, it was raining cats and dogs and lightning was flashing through the sky.

This sudden downpour caught the passers-by off guard as they scrambled to find shelter.

The only figure who was not doing that was slowly walking in the rain. Rain water continued to soak that figure endlessly as it moved forward ever so slowly. It reeked of despair.

After leaving home, Katherine didn't know where she should go to.

She resembled a lost soul wandering in the city without a destination in mind. When she was tired of walking, she would sit on the pavements to rest; After resting enough, she would then again wander the streets aimlessly.

She had turned off her phone too.

Her heart was as chilly as the coldest compartment in the fridge.

Her parent's attitude towards her was really the last straw.

Family?

Everything was such a joke.

That was no home to her.

She had ran out of tears, and her eyes were swollen because of all the crying.

Rain water continued to engulf her completely, and droplets of water were dripping from her shoulders.

She was really a forlorn figure.

Katherine moved forward aimlessly and after some time she reached the roadside.

The pedestrian traffic light was still red, but she seemed to be oblivious to this fact as she crossed the

road without paying any attention to the red light. She was moving so slowly at that moment.

When she was in the middle of the road, a earth-shattering honk from a vehicle blared loudly.

Immediately, sound of car breaking followed that honking sound.

Katherine jumped up slightly and returned to reality.

As she turned her head around, her eyes widened in fear as her expression changed drastically.

The blinding car light almost blotted out her field of vision, but she could still make out the outline of a

careening car speeding in her direction.

“Ah!”

As death approaches her, she let out an involuntary scream out of sheer fear.

She felt her feet give way and all of a sudden she was lying in a puddle.

Was she going to die just like this?

Perhaps this was the best outcome she could wish for.

As the blinking white light quickly overshadowed everything in her field of vision, only one thought

remained in Katherine’s mind.

Fortunately, the car managed to screech to a halt before hitting her. The car was just inches away from

hitting her.

Katherine stared at the now motionless car and suddenly felt very lost.

Inexplicably, she felt an unknown source of anger rising up within her.

Still sitting in the puddle, she suddenly slammed the bonnet of the car and wailed, “You shouldn’t have

stopped! Just bang into me! Why did you break? Why did you stop?”

“Why? Why?” She was like a broken record, only repeating certain patterns of sound.

After cursing at the driver, Katherine curled up into a ball and continued to cry with her whole frame visibly shivering.

The car door of the yellow Lamborghini opened.

A man dressed casually stepped out of the car and opened an umbrella. He walked to Katherine's side and shielded her from the rain.

"Do you think that your life is really that worthless?"

When Katherine heard these words, she froze for a moment and was about to scold the driver.

However, she couldn't move an inch of her muscle after understanding what he was saying.

"It is raining so heavily now. Do you mind me to send you home?"

Through the mist of the rain and the blinding light, Katherine could make out a friendly and smiling face which was wearing a glasses that showed off its pair of bright eyes.

She was at a loss for words.

"Home? I don't even have a home." Katherine answered bitterly.

The man squatted down right next to her and stretched out his left hand, "My name is Killian."

Katherine froze briefly perhaps because someone was sheltering her from the rain in the lowest point of her life. This action alone made her feel some warmth.

Then, she put her hand into Killian's palms and allowed him to help her to her feet.

"Get in my car now."

Killian led Katherine to the passenger's seat.

Katherine only realized that he was driving a Lamborghini at that moment. Her eyes sparkled with some curiosity.

Killian held the car door open, and she thanked him before getting into his car.

When Killian returned to his seat, she asked him in a surprised tone, "This... this is a Lamborghini?"

"That's right, it belongs to my family." Killian drove the car while replying her with a smile. "Where is your home? I'll send you back."

"I don't have a home."

Katherine swiped the moist strands of hair plastered to her forehead to the back of her ear. She looked like she was contemplating something and suddenly, it was as if she had come to a decision. By taking in a deep breath, she pretended to be pitiful, "Let's go to the hotel."

Killian smiled, "Alright."