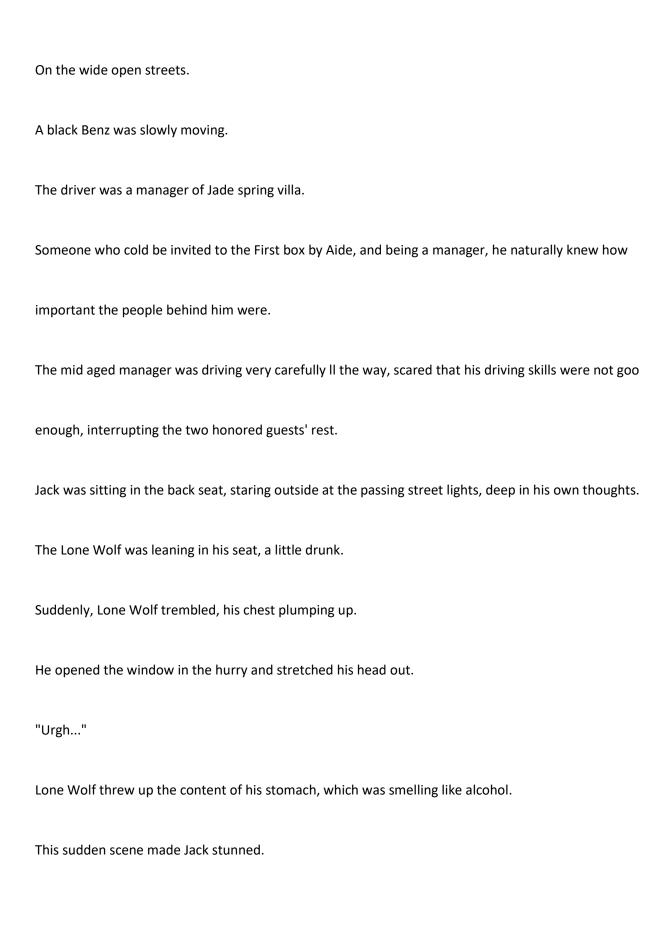
Born Winner 91

Both Willier 31
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.



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 abut 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.

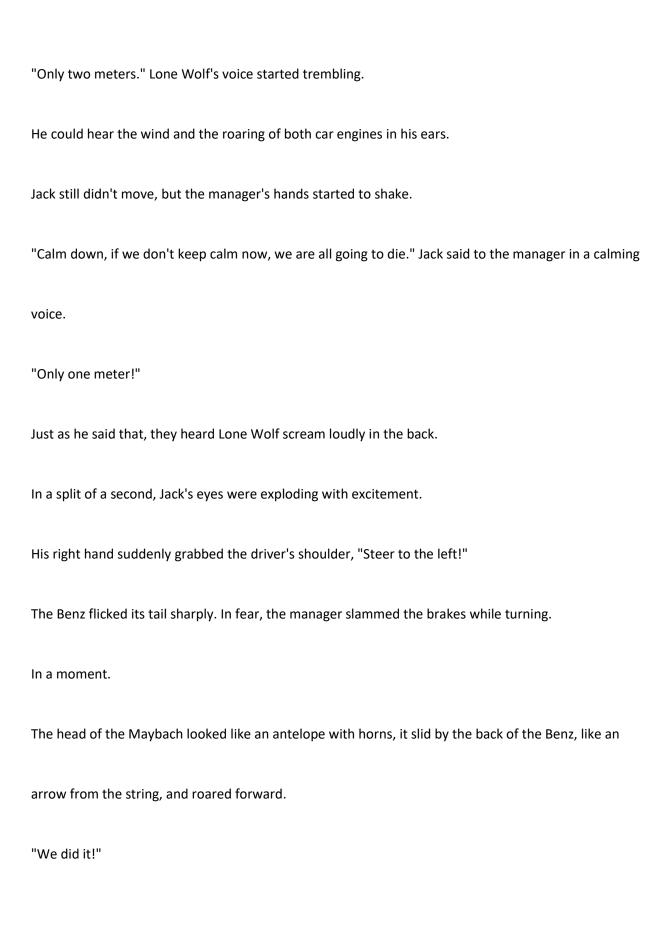
"Mister Hughes, there is a car coming right at us!"
Lone Wolf tried to ignore his dizziness, and yelled towards Jack.
Jack, who was in the car, looked up, and outside through the back window.
Just within seconds, he knew.
The car was not just driving normal, it was coming for them!
Then, he could make 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!"

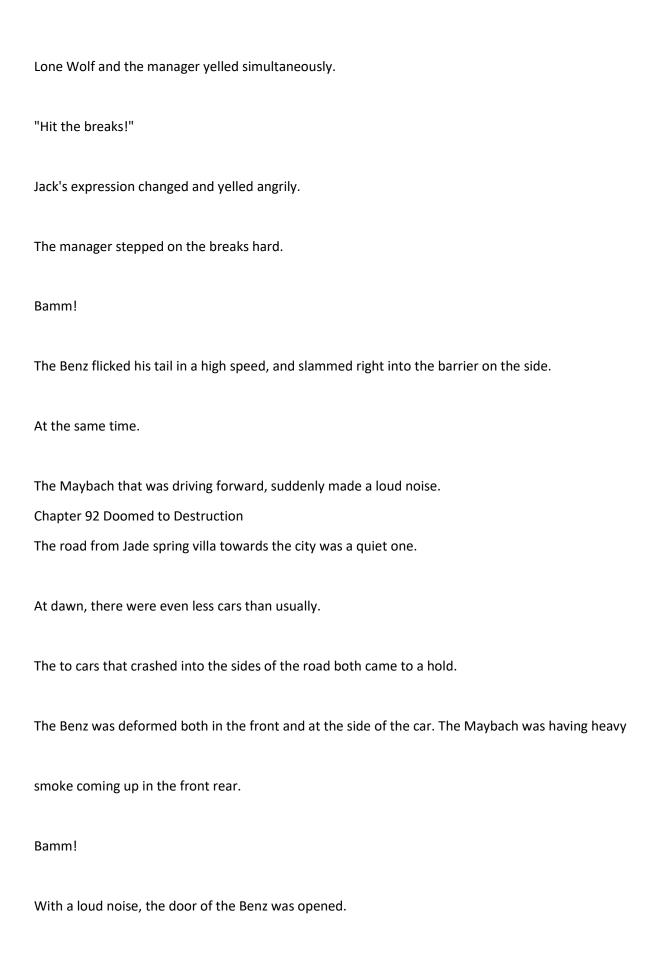
Lone Wolf was still hanging outside the window, watching the car come closer. The Maybach was going faster, and he screamed anxiously, "Go faster, hurry up already!" The manager was having sweat pearls running down his forehead, he clenched his hands tight onto the steering wheel, and looked like he 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."





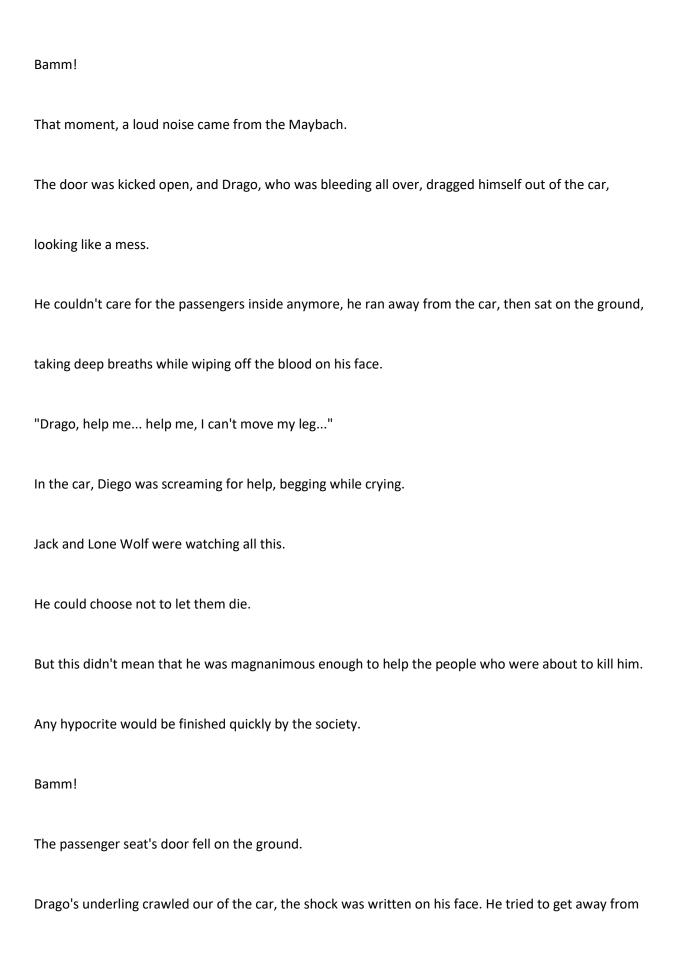




Lone Wolf crawled out of the wagon first, he didn't care about the wounds on his head that were cause
by the window's glass, turned to help Jack out of danger, "Mister Hughes, we, we survived."
Jack crawled out of the car, he didn't have the change to take a breath yet, and helped Lone Wolf to
pull the 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 thought 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 cause the Benz to turn over easily.
He was betting.

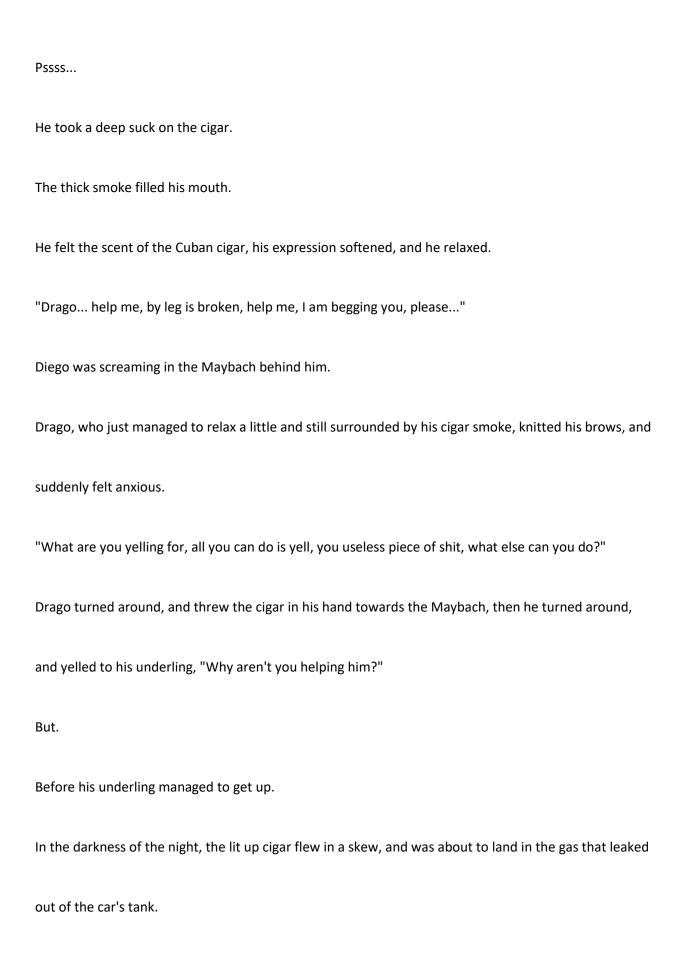


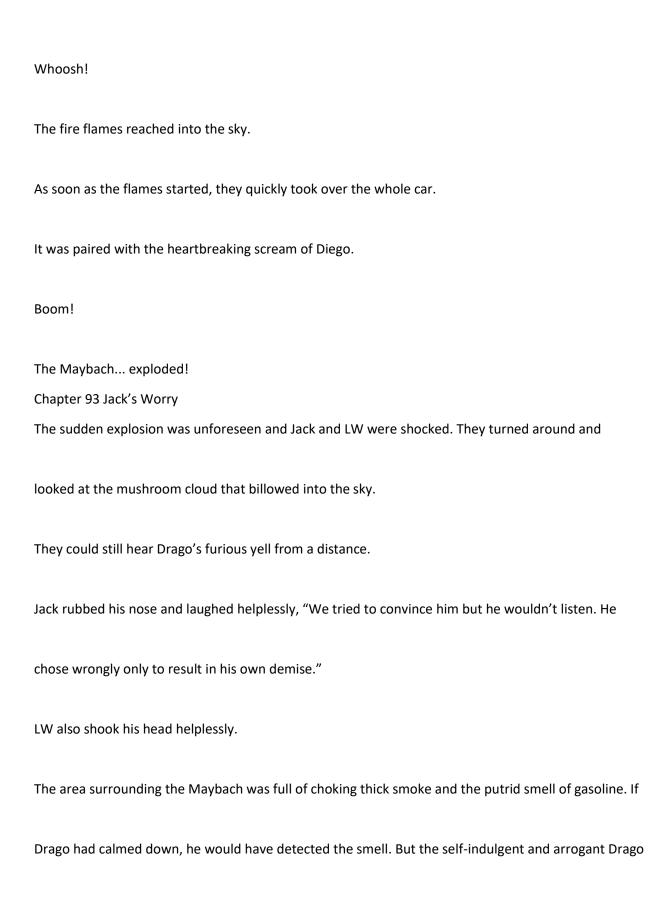




Jack then giggled ice cold, "He who is unjust, is doomed to destruction. This is the second time now, I
will let you know, who is the stronger one between you and me."
"Lone Wolf, let's go."
Jack turned around, and led Lone Wolf away from them.
Under the street lights, their shadows became longer and 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.







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.





"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



...

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!"

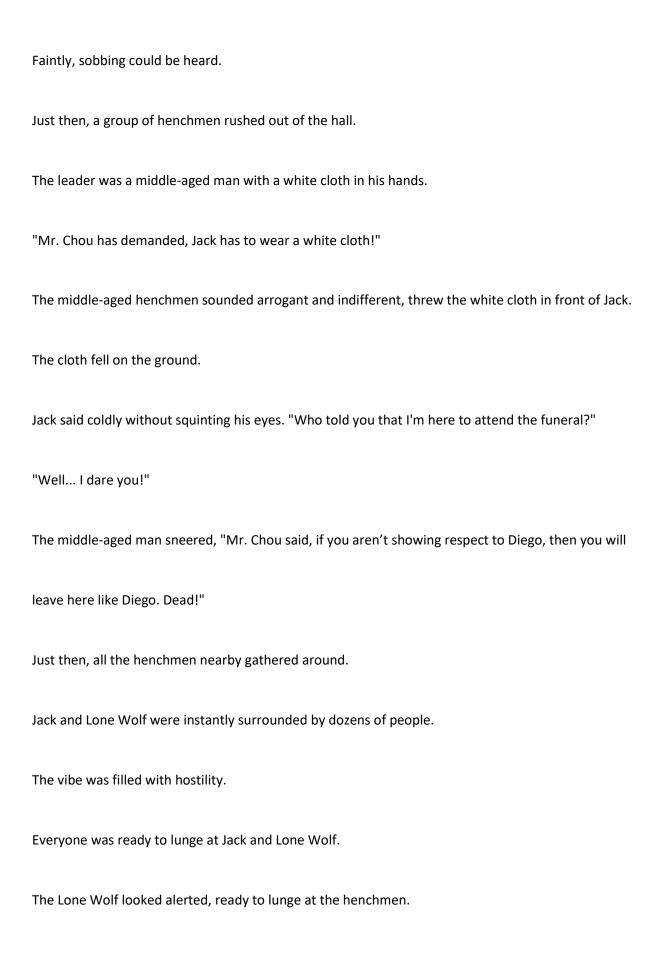
He stood up and approached Diego's parents, "Uncle and Aunt, Diego died young and do not have any

children to pay respects to him. I've found someone to pay respect to him."

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

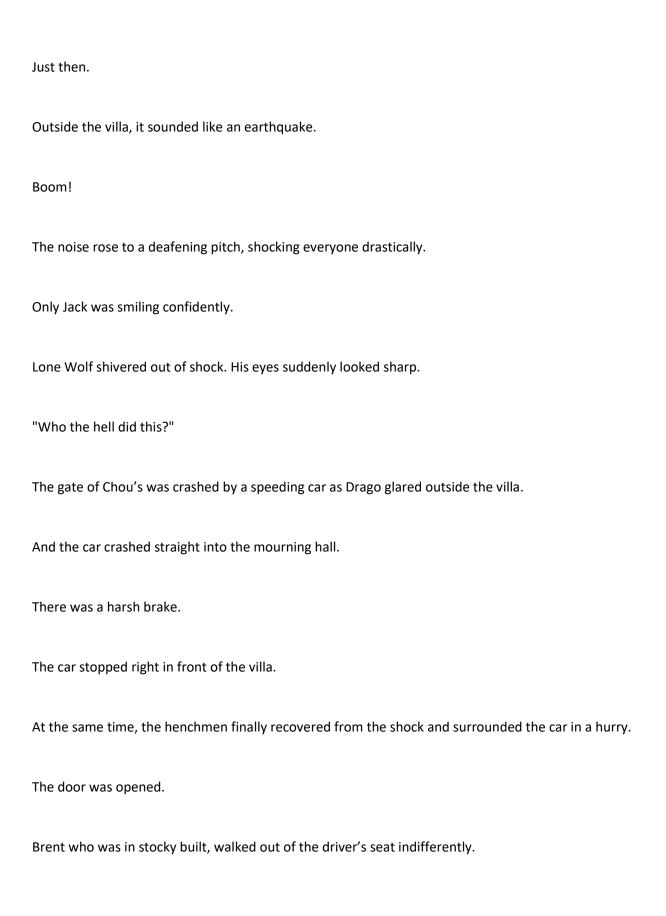
Drago smiled and said expressed his thirst for blood, "If he doesn't pay his respects properly to Diego,

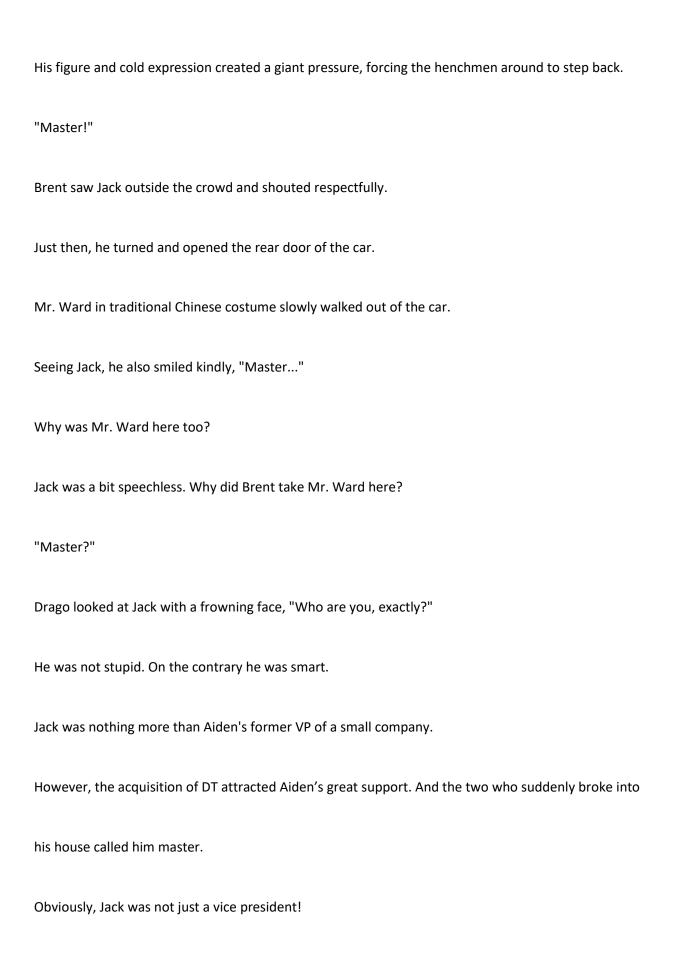
then I'll let him accompany Diego and lay inside his coffin!"
Chapter 95 I am Someone You can't Afford to Mess with!
When Jack walked into Chou's villa.
The air was filled with smoke and fire.
Drago's henchmen were patrolling along the way. They were all in suits and leather shoes, looking
sharp and 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.



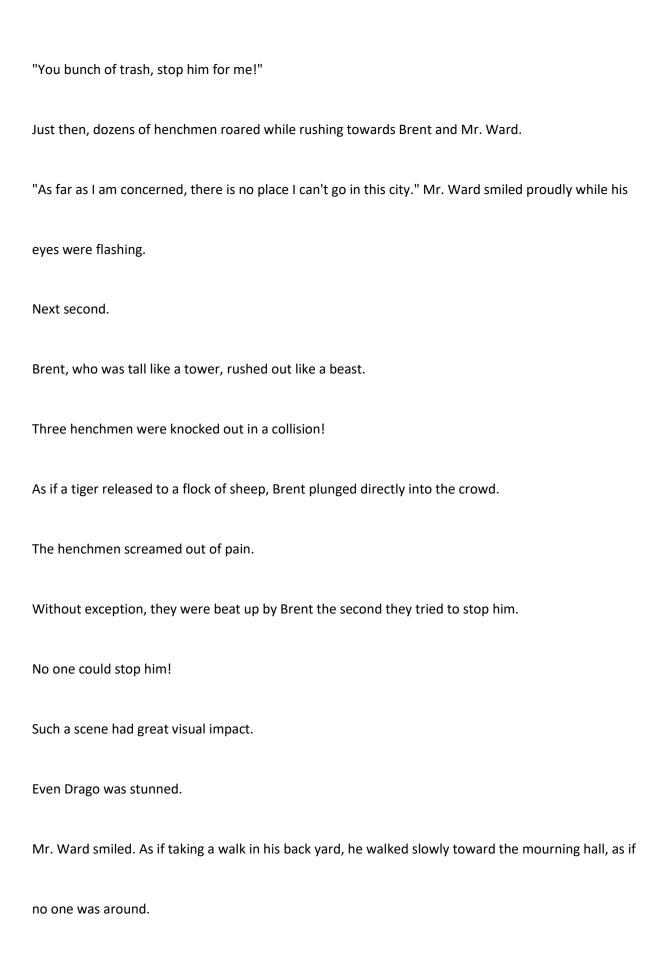
He had never had a battle with dozens of enemies at the same time.
But he was stunned when he subconsciously looked at Jack.
There was no emotion on Jack's face, his hands were placed behind his back calmly.
"You are not quality to ask me to attend the funeral, Diego."
Jack smiled disdainfully, stepped 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.



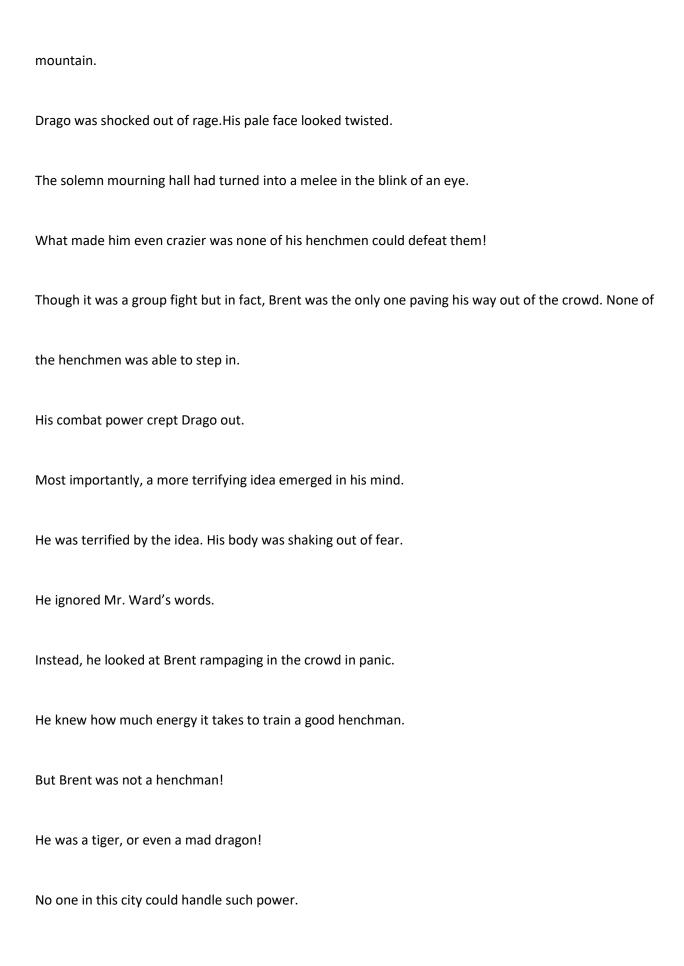




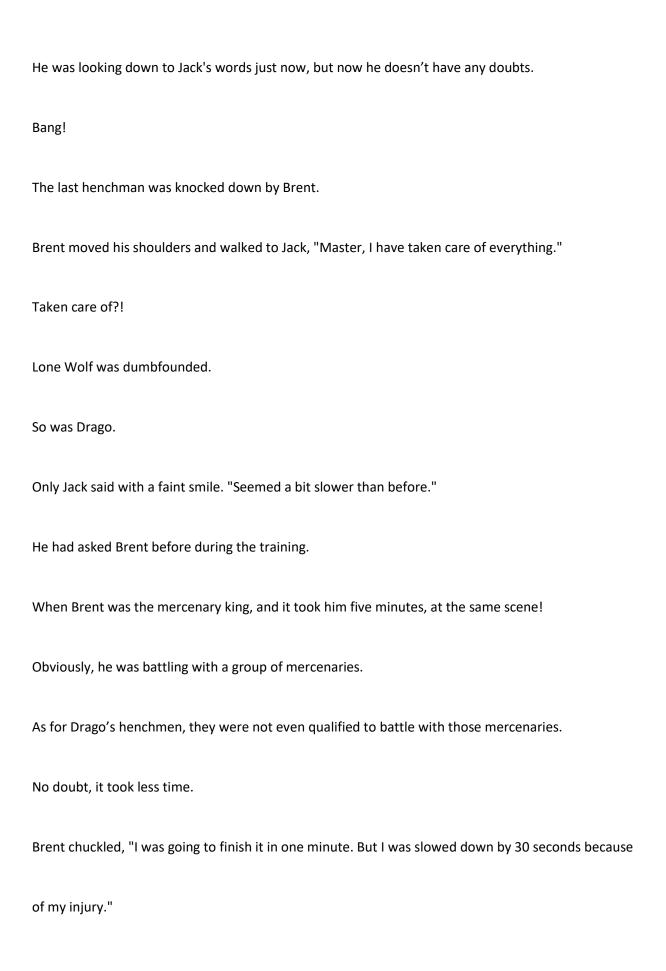
Jack smiled, while looking sharp, "I am a badass you can't afford to mess with!"
His word sounded powerful like thunder.
Drago's heart twitched abruptly. Jack's calmness and self-confidence made him feel jealous.
But everyone was in his territory, with so many eyes staring at him.
Especially he just 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!



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



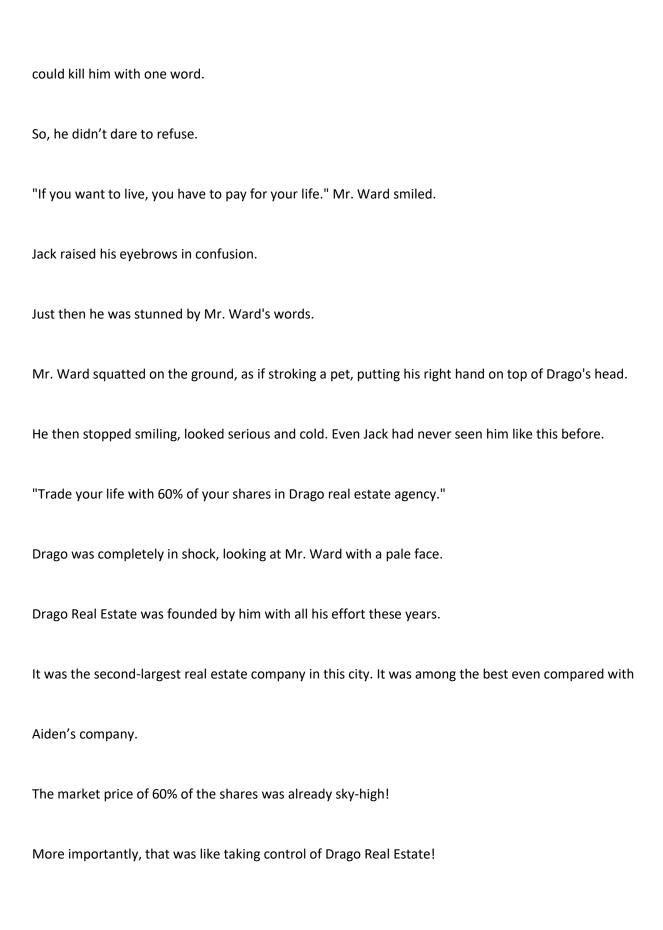




Lone Wolf was shocked.
One minute and thirty seconds, knocking over dozens of henchmen, and that was too slow?
Drago was even more shocked. His facial features looked twisted.
Brent's answer seemed to be an invisible big hand, pressing him into the abyss of fear.
The solemnity was restored again in the 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.







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.



That cruelness 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

"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.





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

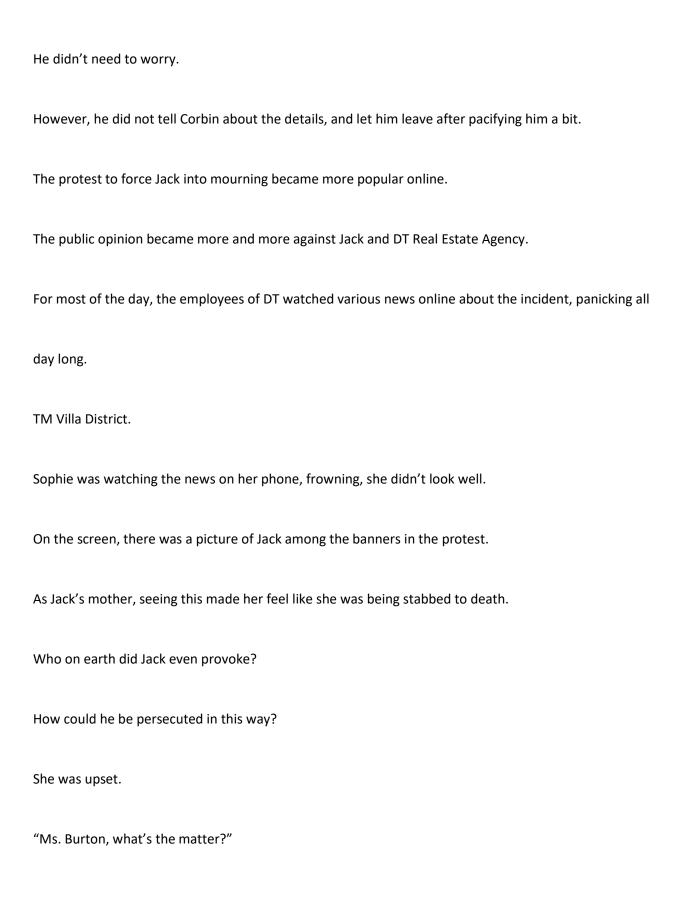
ŀ	housing prices.
,	"Jack! Drago really stabbed us this time." Corbin's face looked bitter, but seeing Jack's face turn
{	gloomy he hurriedly consoled him, "But don't worry, I have arranged someone to carry on the crisis PR
1	management."
,	"Pull out."
J	Jack put down the mobile phone and smiled slightly, "There's no need for crisis management, why
١	waste the money?"
(Corbin was a little stunned.
[Did Jack lose his mind?
ſ	Now that DT and Jack were in the face of a storm, if the public opinion was not handled properly, then
t	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
S	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.

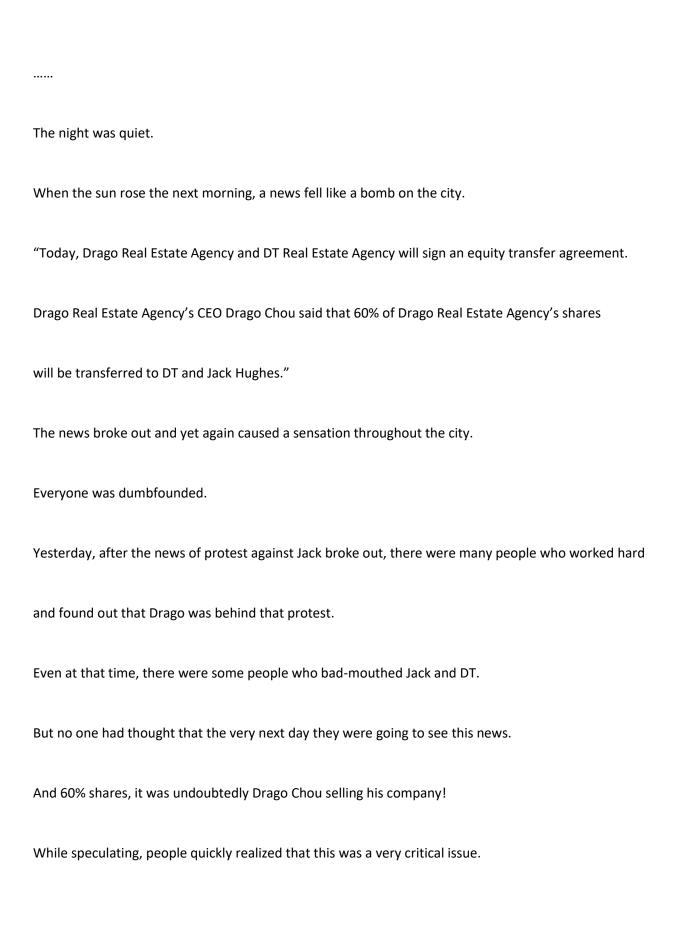
For Jack, it was like killing two birds with one stone.

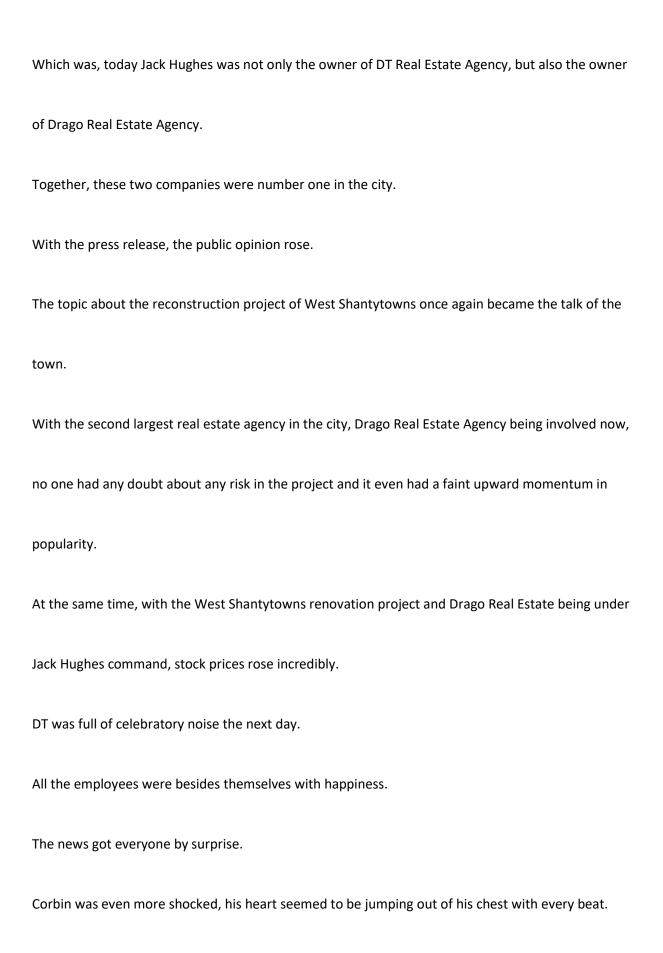


Daisy came over with a plate full of fruit and asked.
"Jack is in trouble." Sophie sighed and handed the phone to Daisy.
Daisy's pretty face sank as she glanced at the screen, "How can these people do that to him? Do they
have no conscience?"
Her job was given by Jack and the incident last time in Seasky 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."

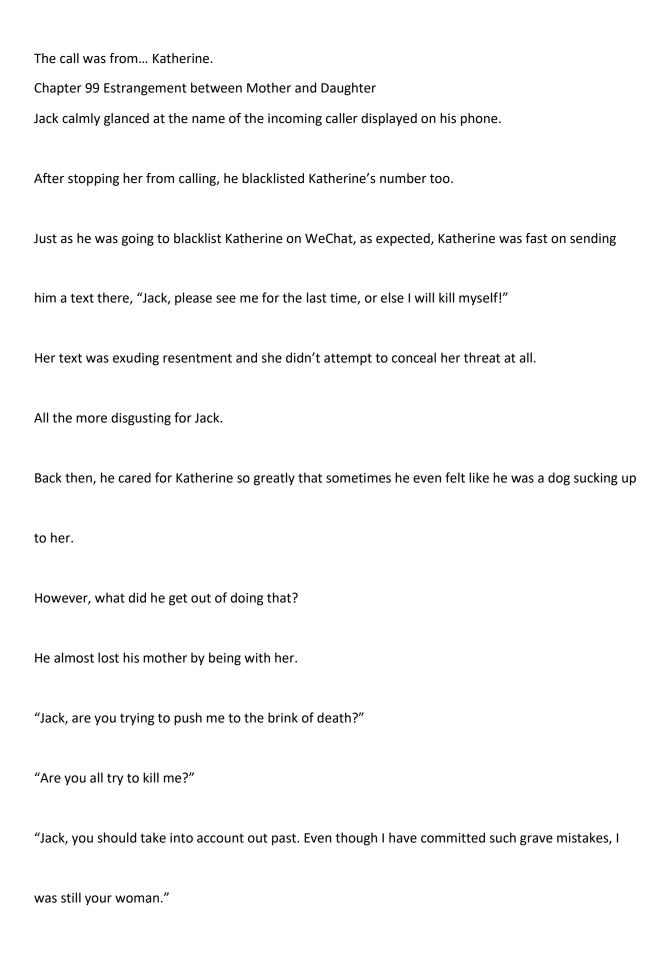




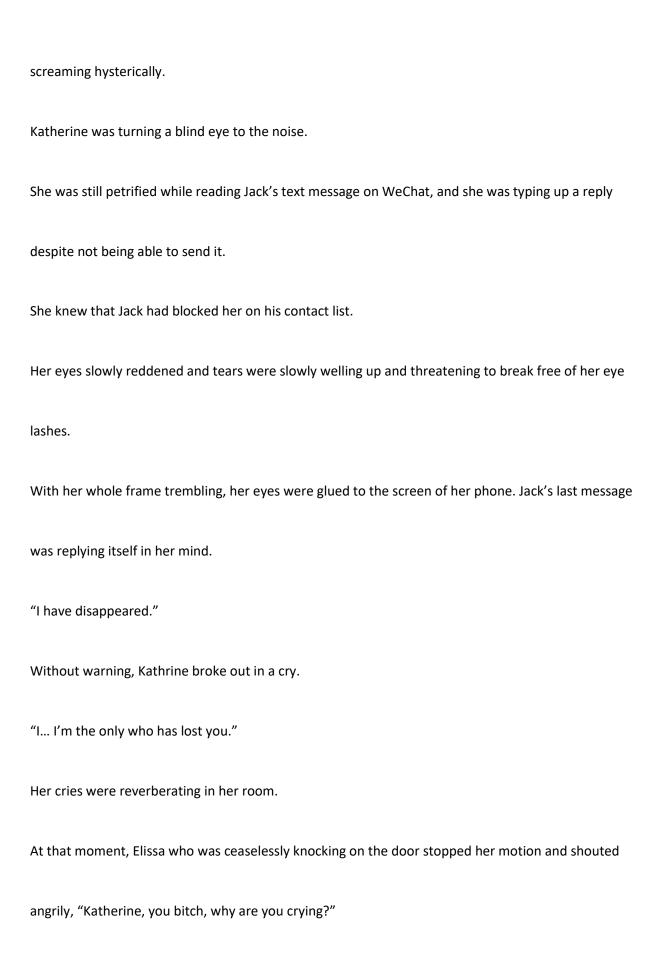




Compared to the ordinary employees, he had actually heard Jack's words yesterday. "Tomorrow I will sign the agreement, and the housing prices in the West Shantytowns will rise!" Corbin recalled. Jack said it so calmly but the effect was so thunderous. He wanted to rush into the office and kneel in front 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.



"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



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.

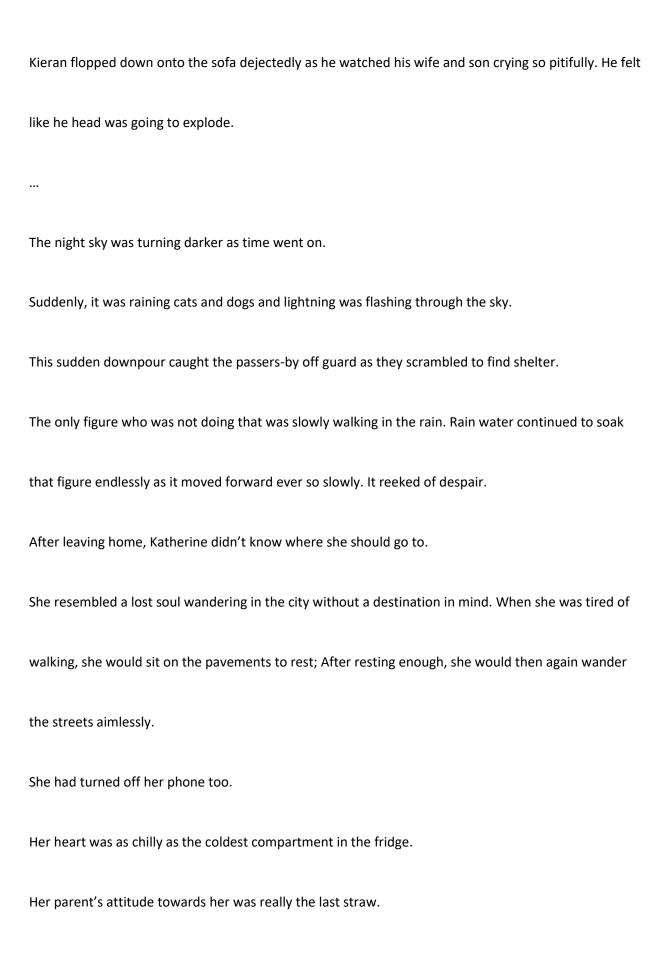
Shirley's disappearance was a huge blow to him. He felt like the world was ending.

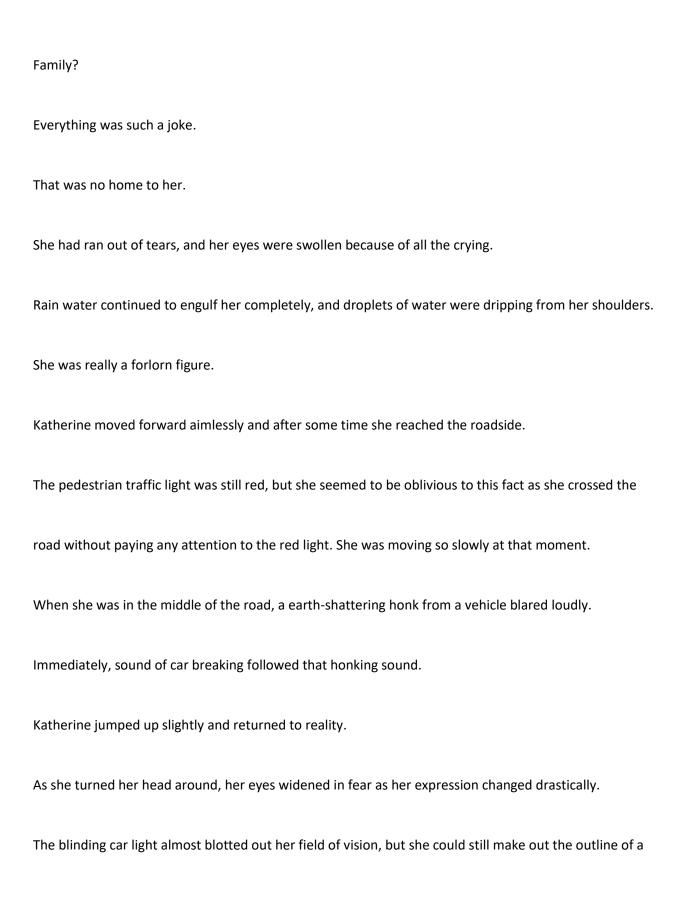
He really wanted to marry Shirley with all his heart. If he was compared to Shirley side by side, according to the opinion of the masses, it was really him just hitting the jackpot on this one.

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.







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."



Killian smiled, "Alright."