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## Chapter 126 Invitation Card!

Since that incident last time, Amber had used up a lot of energy to fully calm herself down after returning home.

She was very understanding about Jack's situation at that time.

This time around, when he was planning her parents' meeting with Jack, she was feeling a little queasy.

Jack did indeed produce some eye-catching results for himself, but compared to her family background, his current achievements were nothing in the grand scheme of things.

Amber wasn't just any other silly and spoiled daughter. She knew the importance of having a partner with equally significant or affluent background.

Or else, her father wouldn't have staged so many dates for her when she was still staying overseas for three years. She had to go to dates with nobles from wealthy families, the oil and gas tycoons as well as the heir to huge conglomerates of the Silicon Valley.

She already had her eyes set on Jack, therefore she had rejected all of her previous

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dates.

However, now that she was bringing her parents to meet the one she loved, even though she never let Jack's background affect her feelings for him, what about her parents?

Jack even had a divorce some time ago!

This fact alone was akin to an eyesore for people like her parents who was from the older generation.

Since her father was throwing praises at Jack at the moment, perhaps bringing up the topic of their meeting with Jack would be able to improve his image in their hearts.

If she were to mention about their meeting up sooner when her father was no longer so thinking highly of him, maybe nothing she did could help fortify his image anymore.

As expected!

The middle-aged man stopped smiling and asked gravely, "Amber, have you really decided that he is the one?"

Amber slightly jerked with her eyes giving out a strange light and her lips slightly quivering.

She knew what her father was about to say.

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In fact, the moment she decided that she wanted to return to the country to see Jack, her parents never failed to broach this topic from time to time.

It was about his second marriage!  
It was an undisputable fact after all.

"You must be aware that he is going to remarry while you are a golden single lady. Putting aside the fact that his last marriage was with your former best friend, Katherine, are you really sure that you want to put your future on his shoulders?"

The middle-aged man's voice was calm and serene, yet it was exuding an impressive pressure on her.

His voice was similar to a blunt knife which was slowly slicing Ambers heart. It caused a great deal of anguish for her.

"Amber, you are the apple of our eyes. We always respect your decision on everything, but you have to really think things through about this matter.'

The mature and beautiful middle-aged woman chipped in but her tone was not one of aggressiveness. She was trying to lead Amber to see her point in a much gentler way.

In reality, this was always how this pair of

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old couple work in tandem.

"If you end up with him anyways, a long winding road is ahead of you guys. You might suffer from a lot of hardships and you might even lose everything.'

The mature woman's voice was low and she was peeking at Amber with unwillingness and slight indignation, "You are someone from such a good family background and you deserve someone who is more excellent too. Jack has gone through a divorce before, and despite the fact that he has a little achievement on his belt, that is still not enough to give you a sense of security.'

Amber only smiled mildly in response.

she knew that her parents were just worried about her long-term future.

However, ever since she was a child, she was the stubborn type.

Otherwise, he wouldnt have rushed back to Jack's side the moment she knew that Jack had divorced Katherine. Perhaps she was just fond of their past memories or perhaps she already had her heart stolen by him.

The atmosphere in the car was a little heavy.

Ambers parents wasn't planning to force

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an answer out of Amber there and then. They knew that they had to give her ample time to make this decision that would have long-lasting effects on her future.

"Dad, mum.

Amber suddenly looked up with a determined look in her eyes. She said with a confident smile, "He told me that he wouldn't let me suffer any losses!"

"You are betting on him with your whole life. I can't bear to see you suffer from losses either."

The middle-aged man muttered and a new light appeared in his eyes as he declared, "Alright then. We will see him tonight. At the same time, I just so happen to have asked a few old friends over to gather."

"Thank you, dad."

Amber plunged into that middle-aged man's embrace excitedly.

The middle-aged woman shot an unsatisfied look at him.

He simply replied, "As long as our daughter is happy."

Then, he pushed Amber lightly and said seriously, "However, although we have decided to meet him, I will have to let you know that

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come tonight, we are going to see for ourselves what your future holds. Whether Jack is the real deal or not, it is up to our scrutiny. He has to pass our test first. By then, you must promise me that you wont interfere and defend him!"

"Dad, what are you planning to do?" Amber was a little anxious.

The middle-aged man didnt answer her. He continued from where he left off, "If you don't agree to our terms and conditions, your mum and I won't be seeing him tonight anymore. We will turn around and leave now.

"I promise you. I really do."

Amber didnt dare to pursue this matter further as she hurriedly agreed to his terms.

At the same time, Jack who was in DT real estate agency was in the dark about all of this.

He would never expect that Amber would return out of the blue on the first day of the month!

The real-time data that reflected the sales volume of the three housing areas told Jack that everything was going smoothly. Based on the trend, it would at most take a week for the company to sell out all of the units they put on sale this time.

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That would be the best possible scenario he could foresee.

With the condition that they didnt create any unnecessary fuss, they wanted to achieve maximum profitability with their sales this time.

By five oclock, Jack was already instructing Corbin to plan for a celebration dinner at night.

However, when he saw an invitation card on his office desk, all his previous plans had to be forfeited.

There was only a line of words printed on the card which elicited emotions of joy and astonishment from Jack.

He studied the words on the card with his brows knitted: Four Impressions Club.

This was the card that enabled him to enter Four Impressions Club!

"Who sent this?" Jack looked towards Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf simply shook his head and answered, "It was a young guy who handed this to me without saying anything more other than asking me to make sure this reaches you."

Jack was speechless for a moment.

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There was no way this invitation card would be forged since the Four Impressions Club was an impressive organization backed by very capable people.

This was also an invitation letter at the same time that was usually given to a guest by the Four Impressions Club that granted him the right to invite whoever he wished.

However, there wasn't any name printed on the card that indicated the sender.

Could it be... Minister Mable?

Jack mulled over this thought with his brows twisted up. Since Minister Mable had a special identity, it was very likely that he wouldn't have his name seen anywhere on an invitation card which was sent out by him.

"Corbin, you guys have to take care of the celebration dinner. I have a dinner that I need to attend personally.

Jack waved the invitation card in his hand while saying to Corbin.

If this was really sent by Minister Mable, then he couldn't just dismiss his invitation and make him lose face.

Such a simple-looking card was actually something revered by Aiden and Drago. They viewed this as a "precious treasure"!

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Now that he was the recipient of such an important piece of invitation, if he didn't cherish this opportunity, wouldn't that just make him a moron?

When night came, the Four Impressions Club was shrouded in its usual mystery and ominousness.

In the compound full of bamboo shoots, the surrounding was clear as day and sounds of banter could be heard all around.

Normally, outsiders only knew about the existence of the Four Impressions Club, and nothing more. No one could be granted entry without an invitation card.

Only a regular here knew that this small courtyard surrounded by bamboo shoots was the most prestigious place in the entire Four

Impressions Club.  
The surrounding was serene and peaceful.

The atmosphere was totally different from the other parts of the club. It was as if one had arrived at an otherworldly paradise that was far removed from human civilization.

Only the most prestigious guests could set foot on such a place. No other ordinary person could come here unless they were the owner of this club.

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The last visitor here was none other than Madam Hughes, and this time around it was the Knight family who had descended upon this place!

"Mable, within the few years | was not around, it seems like you have become a force to be reckoned with."

A middle-aged man playfully landed a punch on the chest of another middle-aged man with ashen hair.

If someone else were to set their sights on this scene, they would definitely be so shocked that their mouths would be hanging.

Nowadays, even for a business tycoon like Aiden, he would still cower in fear and humbleness in front of these two middle-aged man with ashen hair.

There wouldnt be anybody else who could give off such a relaxed vibe in the whole city!

"You old dog of the Knight family, stop your bullshit. After so many years, tell me, who have you invited? | have to remind you that the Four Impressions Club is closed off for today because of you. If | dont make you drunk later on, | will give up on my family name!" Then, the two of the middle-aged men laughed loudly.

This version of Minister Mable couldnt be

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seen anywhere else!

At present, they had discarded their serious self and transported back in time to the old days when they could nonchalantly banter and laugh with each other without reserve. It was as if nothing had changed even after so many years had passed by.

"You old geezer!" The middle-aged man cursed cheerfully before pointing at Amber and said, "I am gathering you guys tonight because I want you to examine my daughter's boyfriend. Don't buckle with fear later on!"

Minister Mable stole a glance at Amber and was stunned for a moment.

He found Amber slightly familiar for some reason, so he couldn't help asking, "Girl, have we met each other before?"

Before Amber could respond, the middle-aged man interjected mischievously, "Hey, you old geezer, it seems that you are feigning familiarity with my daughter.'

A glint appeared in Amber's eyes. She looked at Minister Mable and thought that it was probably that fiasco last time where Jack had confessed his love for her that had made the news. Minister Mable had probably seen her in the news, she thought.

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"Get lost!" Minister Mable rolled his eyes at the middle-aged man and then he continued, "Alright then, I will make sure to examine him carefully later on. Who is that guy anyway?"

The middle-aged man flashed a faint smile and answered mysteriously, "I will introduce him to you very soon!"

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## Chapter 127 Suddenly Meeting The Parents

At the courtyard of Bamboo grove. Joyous laughter broke the usual silence.

Amber sat on the chair while she looked uneasily at her father happily sharing stories with his friends.

There was a senior government Minister, a renowned artist, and a medical expert. These people were not only famous in the country, they also were well known internationally. They were her father's good friends.

What would the situation be when Jack came?

"Lansing, we havent met for so many years. You are already famous internationally as the director of LU Hospital!"

The middle-aged man smiled radiantly looking at another man with a head of white hair and said in surprise, "The international medical journals feature you regularly.'

"Ha ha ha... stop flattering me. All I get in return for my efforts is this head of white hair'

Director Lansing smiled and said, "Talking about becoming world-renowned, it is artist Warnock who is truly famous internationally.'

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Another gentle-looking man with

spectacles smiled and replied, "I'm just a poor artist. How am I famous? This rascal Steve is

the one who is dealing with the oil barons and socializing with the big wigs at Silicon Valley.

"Stop all the flattering. I'm sure Steve has some reasons for asking us to come today."

Minister Mable said solemnly, "He wants us to help him assess his future son-in-law."

Director Lansing and artist Warnock's eyes lit up when they heard this and were very curious who Steve's future son-in-law was. Steve smiled but didn't elaborate. He simply told them to wait for the introduction.

Director Lansing couldn't suppress his anxiety and said, "It's so unexpected that Steve made his fortunes here and now his son-in-law is also from this city. I wonder which talented young man could capture the heart of his daughter."

"You will know when he comes in a while." Steve smiled and looked towards Amber, "I'll have my friends to check out if this young man is an upstanding gentleman!"

Amber wrung her hands nervously.

The few uncles here were all great men and leaders of their respective fields.

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And they also very cherish your reputation.

She expected that Jack, who was a

divorcee, would be penalized by these uncles for his past.

"Don't worry. Your dad knows what he is doing." Rosie could sense what Amber was thinking and placed her hand on the back of Amber's hand and comforted her.

Amber nodded, "Thanks, mom."

Outside the Four Impressions club.

The Rolls Royce drove over and after the welcome at the entrance, it drove in the club unrestricted. After the car stopped, Jack got out of the car with the gift and asked Mr. Ward and Brent to remain in the car. He was invited by Minister Mable who had a very special Status, hence it was better that he went alone.

He was escorted by the security to the Bamboo grove. He could hear the joyous laughter from the courtyard. It wasn't just Minister Mable who he was meeting?

Jack frowned but was unfazed and entered the courtyard with his gift.

"Sir, Mr. Jack Hughes has arrived." When they entered the courtyard, the security guard walked briskly over to the hall to announce

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Jack's arrival.

The hall fell silent, "Quick! Bring him in!" someone shouted excitedly.

Amber? Jack was suddenly startled. He definitely heard Amber's voice.

But wasn't he invited by Minister Mable? He was stunned for a moment.

As he approached, a beautiful and radiant smile welcomed him. It was Amber!

"Silly rascal! Heh heh... you didn't expect it, did you?" Amber's words snapped Jack back to his senses. Jack was lost for a moment. If Amber was there, then her parents...

Jack looked down at his gift and immediately felt awkward.

He thought that it was Minister Mable who invited him which was why he only prepared one gift for Minister Mable. How was he to expect that it turned into a session to meet her parents? He didn't even have a gift for Amber's parents during their first introduction!

"Why are you standing there like a fool?" When she saw Jack standing still looking stunned, Amber twitched her eyebrows and skipped over to grab Jack's arm.

"You, why didn't you inform me that you're back?" Jack said awkwardly.

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"My parents didn't want me to inform you. Now you know that I'm back. Amber smiled cheekily.

"But... but | thought that it was Minister Mable who invited and | only prepared one gift. It's so ... So impolite of me for not bringing anything for your parents!" Jack was so nervous that he started to stammer.

"Its alright. My parents just want to meet you along with some of my father's friends. They wont mind at all." Amber smiled and led

Jack towards the hall.

Jack had no choice but to brace himself to meet her parents.

At the same time.

Steve and his friends exchanged looks. "Relax, rascal Steve, well grill this chap later.' Minister Mable's status was high, important, and influential in this city. Artist Warnock and Director Lansing also nodded in agreement.

"Rest assured, Steve, we've been friends for so many years. Since you've invited us, welll definitely assess his character for you."

"| do want to see which young man in this city is able to win your daughter's heart.'

Steve smiled and thanked his three friends. Just at this moment, Amber brought

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the awkward Jack into the hall.

When they saw Jack, Minister Mable and Director Lansing were both surprised, their pupils constricted and their eyes twitched. There was a collective 'Boom!' in their minds. This... this was Steve's future son-in-law?

Oh lord!

Both of their statuses were high in society but it set off a wave of doubt. Jack's status was equally high so who was assessing who tonight?

Minister Mable knew about Jack's identity.

Director Lansing was the director of LJ Hospital and although he didn't appear during Jack's mother's treatment, he had heard from Dr. Hale about Jack's matters. So he knew some details of Jack's issues.

"Steve... this is the gentleman that you want us to assess for you?" Director Lansing asked. On one side, Minister Mable looked surprised at Director Lansing. He suddenly realized that Director Lansing also knew Jack's identity!

In fact, Jack was also in a daze when he entered the hall. He didn't expect there to be SO many important people present for the session. Not only was Minister Mable present,

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there was also Director Lansing of LJ Hospital. He had seen Director Lansings picture in the hospital where his mother was treated.

The only person he didn't know was the one who looked very pleasant and gentle. But since he was sitting with Minister Mable and Director Lansing, he must also be a man of high status!

When he heard Director Lansing's remark, Jack was Startled and looked towards Minister Mable and Director Lansing.

Tonight he was meeting Amber's parents and he was already feeling very awkward for not bringing them gifts. He didn't wish that the session became even more awkward because of his identity.

Minister Mable was first to react and asked Steve, "Steve, why dont you introduce him to us?"

Director Lansing also came to his senses and suppressed his emotions and said calmly, "Yes, introduce him.'

The scene evolved rapidly but Steve didn't sense that anything was amiss. With Minister Mable's prompting, Steve smiled and began his introduction, "Come come, I'll introduce to everyone. This is Jack Hughes, my daughter's boyfriend.'

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"Good evening, Sirs."

Jack smiled and nodded politely and then presented the gift to Steve and Rosie. He said awkwardly, "Mr. Knight and Mrs. Knight, I didn't know that I'll be meeting you tonight so I didn't prepare ahead for this session. This antique calligraphy scroll is a simple expression of my gratitude. I'll make up for tonight next time.

The gift was supposed to be for Minister Mable and he could only redirect it to Ambers parents.

"Ha ha ha... you're so silly, how can you make up for something like this?"

Amber teased, "Arent you always so calm and confident regardless of the occasion? Why are you so flustered when you see my parents?" Everyone laughed when they heard this.

"We are to be blamed for this. We didnt give you any time to prepare for tonight. Dont be nervous, we are just having dinner together. Steve smiled happily and introduced his three friends to Jack.

since Jack didnt want them to reveal his identity, they also pretended that it was the first time they met. It was Artist Warnock who was intrigued by Jack's antique calligraphy scroll.

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He rubbed his hands and said to Jack,  
"Jack, I'm an avid fan of antique artwork. Can I  
have a look at that antique calligraphy scroll?"

"Certainly!" Jack smiled and replied.

Artist Warnock looked with anticipation at  
Steve and Steve didn't mind and handed the  
scroll over to Warnock.

Artist Warnock unveiled the scroll. As soon  
as he saw the calligraphy, Artist Warnock was  
stunned for a moment and then his expression  
turned cold and said to Jack, "Jack, it's not  
right to deceive others!"

The warm and friendly atmosphere turned  
cold immediately.

Steve was startled, "Warnock, what's the  
matter?"

Artist Warnock handed the 'Voyage of  
Qiantang to Steve and said coldly, "This chap  
gave you a fake antique scroll. What can his  
intentions be?"

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Chapter 128 Hypocrite! Please Leave!

Boom!

The statement shocked everyone. The atmosphere tensed up instantly. Steve's mood immediately took a dive. Amber's mother's expression also darkened. Minister Mable and Director Lansing were both stunned.

"Mr. Warnock, Jack will not take a fake antique to present as a gift: Amber quickly came to Jack's defense.

This was the first time Jack met her parents. With her family background, her parents would not take issue with the value of Jack's gift but if the gift was fake, then it would take a different meaning! That meant that he was insincere and disrespectful to the recipient of the gift.

"Yes, Warnock, have a good look. Don't accuse him unnecessarily. Director Lansing sided with Amber. He knew about Jack's identity and how could he give a fake gift? He was certain that Artist Warnock made a mistake!

Minister Mable also said, "Warnock, you just had a glance. You must have seen wrongly. You are always so rash. Why are you

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so quick to make a judgment?"

"Who says?" Artist Warnock glared at Minister Mable.

He was one of the Master artists of the country and internationally renowned. Each of his artwork was valued in the millions of yuan. He was immersed in the art world for decades and had assessed countless antique artwork.

Perhaps he can make a mistake for other pieces of antique artwork. But for the calligraphy of Tang Bohu's 'Voyage of Qiantang, he can distinguish the fake from the Original with just a glance!

"YOU..."

Minister Mable's eyes twitched, he looked at Jack and then back towards Artist Warnock and said, "You stubborn ass, today Amber brought his boyfriend to meet her parents, why do you have to be such a killjoy?"

How can the son of the Hughes family give a fake artwork? Wasn't that an international disgrace?

If this were to antagonize Jack, with a word from the Hughes family, Warnock's reputation would be at stake even if he was a renowned master artist.

"Mable, why are you blaming me?"

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Artist Warnock said solemnly, "Do you think that my title as the country's master artist was freely given to me? I can't accept that this young man gave Steve a fake painting on their first meeting. The significance of a gift is of utmost importance. If you can't afford an expensive gift then you can give a cheaper gift but it can't be a fake!"

Minister Mable and Director Lansing were gripped by anxiety and their hearts raced. The two of them exchanged looks but were helpless. Warnock was clearly threading on the razor's edge. He was making a huge mistake!

But they were very clear how stubborn Warnock was. When it came to artwork, he couldn't accept any inadequacies.

"Mr. Warnock, please explain why do you think that this is a fake" Jack was calm and smiled. The drawing was prepared by Mr. Ward and he didn't view it after receiving it. But he believed that Mr. Ward wouldn't give him a fake artwork to present it as a gift.

Minister Mable and Director Lansing's hearts sank.

"Ah! You're rather calm even when challenged by an expert!" Artist Warnock scoffed and arrogantly said, "Okay, I'll let the

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facts convince you. I'll teach you not to challenge a master artist like me with a fake artwork!"

After he said, he looked at Steve, and politely said, "Steve, please be patient with me." Steve smiled faintly and nodded. He then looked coldly at Jack.

He was not at all impressed with Jack's status. Although Jack had performed very well with DT Real Estate Agency, those achievements were insignificant in Steve's eyes. But Jack's temperament was something that had Steve's approval. However, the fake artwork totally dashed whatever good impression he had of Jack.

Amber was panicking inside her and grabbed Jack's hand tightly. She was so anxious that her palms were perspiring. She wanted to help Jack with an explanation but now that the situation had devolved to this stage, it was no longer within her abilities.

Warnock took up the 'Voyage of Qiantang' and didn't even look at it. With a lofty expression and said with full of confidence, " 'Voyage of Qiantang was a masterpiece of Tang Yin, with Tang Yin's reputation in the art industry, this drawing's value was worth 24.64 Million yuan three years ago!"

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Boom!

With that said, the entire room was shocked! Although everyone there was extremely wealthy, their knowledge of art collection was very limited. They were certainly not as familiar with calligraphy as a master artist such as Warnock.

If the drawing was worth over twenty million yuan, then this gift was far too valuable! Jack was also shocked that Mr. Ward was so extravagant to hand him something worth over twenty million yuan to give away as a gift!

Following this, Jack smiled, "Mr. Warnock, although I'm not as accomplished as you gentlemen here, I am still able to afford a twenty million yuan gift."

"Not only you are young, but you are also rather arrogant!" Warnock started to frown and his gentle and pleasant demeanor started to turn ferocious.

Amber's eyes sparkled and thought about Jack's worth and indeed he could afford twenty million yuan. She was about to speak up for Jack when Warnock continued.

Warnock scoffed with disdain at Jack, "Did you hear me clearly? The value which I said was three years ago!"

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"I heard you clearly." Jack nodded calmly.

"Do you know why I'm so certain of its value of 24.64 Million yuan?"

Warnock's eyes lit up, scoffed, and said sternly, "That year I was present when this artwork was auctioned. The artwork was bought at 24.64 Million yuan and bought by a mysterious buyer!"

"Additionally, after the artwork was bought, it had not surfaced since. Young man, don't tell me you are the one who bought this artwork?"

Kaboom!

Amber's body trembled and was shocked. Three years ago... was the year when Jack and Katherine married. How could Jack have the money to buy the artwork at that time?

Could it be... that this artwork was fake? At that moment, Amber felt her vision darken as if her heart was being snatched away and she felt indescribably empty.

Steve's expression turned totally cold. He did not doubt what Warnock said. Warnock was the country's master artist and an expert in this area. What he had said must be the facts.

"Jack, I really didn't expect you to be so deceptive like a snake!" Steve said sternly,

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"That year when I saw you, you were still an intelligent and honest young man!"

"Mr. Knight..." Jack became flustered.

"What else do you have to say? Steve waved his hand in anger, "I and her mother agreed to see you because Amber likes you. Based on my background, I will not care about the value of your gift but I only care if you are genuine. What are your intentions for bringing a fake artwork? Are you trying to tell me that you are not serious and genuine towards my Amber?"

"Steve, stop accusing Jack. Perhaps he was mistaken and didn't know that the artwork was fake?" Director Lansing anxiously said.

Minister Mable gave Warnock a push and glared at him, "Warnock, you only had a glance. How could you be so sure? Look at it again. What if you were mistaken and wronged

Jack?"

He knew Jack's identity and personally witnessed the head of the Hughes family announce his willingness to accept Madam Hughes into the family ancestral hall for the sake of Jack. Had it been someone else, Minister Mable would choose to believe Warnock. But Jack was the one who gave the artwork. Why would he give a fake artwork?

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Would there be any artwork that the Hughes family cant obtain?

"Mable, if you doubt me again, don't blame me for ending our friendship!" Warnock became furious and glared at Minister Mable, "It's fake! | say its fake and its a fake! It cant be real!"

Minister Mable was so frustrated that he wanted to pound his chest.

Just at this moment, Steve said furiously, "Jack, please leavel"

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Chapter 129 What Talented Young Man, He  
Is A Dragon-In-Law!

Once he spoke, time seemed to stand still  
in the Hall.

Minister Mable and Director Lansing  
looked terrified and their foreheads started to  
perspire. Warnock was domineering and  
looked at Jack with disdain.

Ambers sight started to blacken and her  
body began to shiver. Her parents were angry  
and Jacks first meeting with her parents was  
ruined! So what will become of her and Jack?  
Her red lips slowly opened and said, "Jack..."

As soon as she said, Jack smiled and it  
was like a warm breeze. But a thick sense of  
despair arose and it became exceedingly  
depressing.

Mr. Ward gave him the Tang Bohu's  
'Voyage of Qiantang' and he was certain that  
Mr. Ward would not give him a fake artwork to  
present as a gift. Even if this artwork was  
supposed to be given to Minister Mable, it  
could not possibly be fake.

What was depressing was Artist Warnocks  
attitude. He was so certain with just a look.  
Even if he was an expert, it was too

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opinionated! It was Warnock's reckless assessment that caused the surprise meeting with her parents to be ruined!

When Jack heard Amber's voice, Jack smiled and said to her, "Amber, I'm alright. I should take my leave now. With the current situation, if he continued to remain there, it would only make things difficult for Amber. Jack didn't want Amber to be caught in between her parents and him.

After saying, Jack smiled and nodded to them and left.

"Jack..." Amber wanted him to stay.

But Steve held onto her, "Amber, don't you understand?"

"Dad... what do you want me to understand?" Amber's beautiful eyes welled up with tears and she pursed her red lips tightly.

"My niece, perhaps this chap is a talented young man in this city. But he gave a fake artwork during the first meeting with your parents. He wanted to present a valuable gift and didn't care if it was genuine. This meant that he is not a genuine person. This kind of character is unacceptable!"

Warnock continued, "Your father wanted the few of us to come tonight to verify and

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assess your boyfriend. Your father is right to call us. Now I have done you a favor by exposing this man's true colors!"

Steve and Rosie looked at each other and sighed. Based on the Knight family's background, they were not concerned about how rich Jack was. In Steve's opinion, no matter how rich Jack was, Jack couldn't be richer than he was. What they were more concerned about was Jack's personality and if he was genuine to Amber.

That was why Steve was willing to meet him even if Jack was a divorcee. Furthermore, he started to admire Jack for being able to launch the sale of three properties. In fact, he had already decided with his wife that as long as Jack was not a bad character, they would accept their relationship. After all, their daughter liked Jack. But who knew that this was the outcome of such a session!

"Warnock, thanks for helping us tonight!"

Steve expressed his appreciation for Artist Warnock, sighed, and looked sternly towards Amber, "Amber, your dad and mom do not need you to seek any riches. Even if Jack has nothing, our family's wealth is sufficient for you and your descendants to live in a lap of luxury.

"But your dad and mom want you to be

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happy and marry a good person. Do you think that based on what happened tonight, Jack is a decent person?"

A chill ran down Amber's spine and her beautiful eyes sparkled due to her tears but she remained silent.

Just at this moment.

"Warnock you stubborn ass, you blind scoundrel! You cant even see whats in front of you!" Director Lansing couldn't hold back anymore and scolded Warnock.

The sudden eruption took everyone by Surprise.

Just as Warnock was about to retaliate, Director Lansing clenched his teeth, placed his hand on Warnock's chest, and shoved him causing Warnock to stagger backward.

"You stubborn ass, we just couldnt talk any sense into you just now!"

"Lansing you rascal, what is the meaning of this? Do you want a fight?" Warnock glared furiously at Director Lansing.

They were good friends for a long time and were champions of their respective fields and certainly had their own temper. Although they were cordial and friendly to each other, if they were to fight, neither will make

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CONncessSIONs.

Director Lansing's eyes were bloodshot, and continued angrily, "You are just a stubborn donkey. Do you think that I'm afraid of fighting you? If I lose in a fight, I can treat myself but if you were to lose, you will beg me to treat you!"

"You... Warnock also became flushed in red from anger.

The atmosphere became tense and thick with confrontation. Steve was startled and wondered what was going on. Why were his friends at loggerheads?

At this moment.

Minister Mable stepped forward and looked at Warnock impatiently, "Warnock, oh Warnock. This time you are the one who had made a mistake! Lansing was right to scold you!"

"Mable, why did you...?" Warnock was startled and bewildered. But immediately his eyes were wide open as if he suddenly realized something.

Among them, Mable's character was the most steady, otherwise, he wouldn't rise to such a high status in the government.

"Lansing, Mable, what do you mean?" Steve was anxious and asked. Rosie and

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Amber also looked with surprise at Minister Mable and Director Lansing.

Director Lansings character was slightly brasher. He firmly stomped his feet and pointed towards the artwork and demanded, "Examine this drawing closely. If this artwork given by Jack is fake, I'll eat the drawing right in front of you!"

Kaboom!

It was as if Warnock was struck by lightning and was stunned. Why did Minister Mable and Director Lansing defend Jack so rigorously? Unless... unless he really made a mistake?

Warnock grudgingly picked up the 'Voyage of Qiantang' and carefully unveiled it on the table. He even took out a magnifying glass from his pocket and started to inspect the artwork in detail. He certainly inspected the artwork more carefully than before.

It was so silent in the hall that one could hear a pin drop.

Steve and his family were particularly anxious. Minister Mable and Director Lansing were both embarrassed and frustrated.

Clink clank...

Suddenly, Warnock's magnifying glass fell

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onto the ground.

His eyes were wide open and he looked up in disbelief, "Real... it's genuine... this artwork is really from Tang Yin!"

His voice shook and was full of disbelief. How could the 'Voyage of Qiantang bought by a mysterious buyer at the auction three years ago end up in the hands of this young man?

Kaboom!

These words roared like rolling thunder into the ears of Steve and his family. Steve and Rosie's expression changed immediately. Amber's tear-soaked eyes suddenly sparkled and she grabbed her parents arms, "Dad, mom! It's genuine! | already said that Jack would not lie to you!"

Steve and Rosie were conflicted and felt extremely awkward. If the drawing was real, then didnt they wrong Jack just now?

"ERs

Minister Mable walked to the stunned Steve and said profoundly, "Steve, there are some things we cant say directly but the son-in-law picked by Amber isnt just a talented young man, he is practically a dragon-in-law!"

Minister Mable agonized when he thought about what the head of the Hughes family did

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for Jack just to bring Madam Hughes into the ancestral hall.

Steve indeed was wealthy but was nowhere close when compared to the Hughes family.

Now just because of the stubbornness of Warnock, he almost drove away this outstanding man. He and Director Lansing had promised Jack not to reveal his identity and

could only use these means to resolve the misunderstanding.

Steve was very conflicted, looked around the hall, and was about to speak.

Director Lansing stomped his feet again, clenched his teeth, and said to Warnock, "Warnock, based on our decades of friendship, we're doing this for your own good. Listen to me and go after Jack and apologize to him. If you dont, it will be disastrous for you!"

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## Chapter 130 He's the Best Match!

Artist Warnock trembled and was totally conflicted. He was a master artist of the country and being at the top of his field, he naturally had his pride and dignity. His reputation extended internationally and was revered by his peers.

With his status, apologizing to anyone professionally was a distant concept not to mention to lower himself to a young man.

When they saw that Warnock didn't intend to budge, Director Lansing continued to lecture him, "You stubborn ass! Do you refuse to believe me or Mable?"

Minister Mable sighed, "Go after Jack, it won't be considered as losing face.

Being the son of the head of the Hughes family who could make his father against his duty to be filial, was someone who was worthy of this master artist's respect and apology.

Artist Warnock suddenly realized the situation. He could disregard Director Lansing's words but now that Minister Mable also urged him to apologize to Jack, no matter how stubborn he was, he must know that there was more to this than meets the eye!

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Artist Warnock took a deep breath and hurried out of the hall!

"Dad, mom, I'm going after Jack!" Amber ran out of the Bamboo grove excitedly.

Now that the misunderstanding had been resolved, it was as if Amber was in hell one moment and then went to heaven in the next. Which girl wouldn't hope for her parents to accept someone who she loves?

Artist Warnock also quickened his footsteps.

It was so silent in the hall that you could hear a pin drop. Steve and Rosie had not come to their senses. The events of that night had changed too rapidly. From joy to fury and now to astonishment. They wanted their old friends to help ensure that their daughter's boyfriend was a decent man but who would expect it to turn into such a huge misunderstanding? When they thought of their attitude towards Jack, the two of them became extremely embarrassed.

Steve looked at Minister Mable and Director Lansing.

"We were friends for so many years and you still hide information from me?" It was obvious that he was referring to Jack!

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"We cant tell you directly." Minister Mable shook his head and said with a deep gaze, "Steve, do you think that you have made your fortunes and reputation overseas?"

Steve paused for a moment and nodded. He wasnt someone who was shy about his achievements. His wealth overseas was just as what Mable said. Otherwise, he wouldn't try to set Amber up with oil barons and moguls from the silicon valley. Only when everyone stood on the same level would they be able to continue to prosper. Otherwise, who would respect him?

Minister Mable smiled and with a trace of disdain, "No matter how rich you are, you wont be richer than him!"

Slap!

Steve was stunned and started to flush in red. What Minister Mable said was exactly one aspect which he felt superior over Jack but now it was like a ruthless slap across his face.

Before Steve could react to what Mable said, Director Lansing nodded, "Mable is right.

Slap!

Steve's pupils constricted as if he was slapped for a second time.

"Can both of you elaborate?" Amber's

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mother asked.

Minister Mable shook his head and look at Steve, "Cherish this. Amber has stepped up the social ladder. Whether she can enter this family will depend on your family destiny!"

After he said, he and Director Lansing left together, leaving Steve and Rosie to ponder deeply about this. Jack signaled them not to reveal his identity and for them to say to this extent was already based on their decades of friendship.

After a while.

Ambers mother started to speak, "Steve, do you believe them?"

Steve smiled bitterly and heaved a sigh, "Mable and Lansing will never joke on this matter.'

"Then Jack... the way we treated Jack, was absolutely inappropriate." Rosie frowned.

A joyous occasion was turned upside down by a drawing to cause such a misunderstanding. She felt guilty about their attitude towards Jack.

After a pause, Rosie said, "Why don't we stay here for a few more days. We'll find a reason to meet up with Jack and apologize to him to resolve this misunderstanding."

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"Apologize?" Steve twitched his eyebrows,  
"Is it appropriate for us to apologize to him?"

Rosie said angrily, "Than do you intend to have our daughter sandwiched in between? How can you as a father not care about your daughter during this crucial time?"

"Okay then." Steve sighed again and agreed. He continued, "But we are just staying here for a few days and now our contact with the Hughes family will have to be shelved."

He became very disturbed when he thought about this.

"I know that you always wanted to utilize the Hughes family to push your accomplishments to a higher level. I agree and had always supported you in this.

Rosie's tone was very tender and her eyes were full of love, "But Steve, Amber's our only daughter. Your achievements are beyond what countless people can dream of. We are wealthy enough. Now the happiness of our daughter should be our main objective."

"But..." Steve wanted to explain himself.

"I don't wish that due to our moment's folly, we caused Amber to miss out on her happiness. Even if we disregard Jack's family background, his achievements are rather

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admirable now. If Amber and Jack were to break up because of us, then how will you be at peace with your conscience?"

Rosie raised her voice, "Or do you think that Amber will accept the oil barons or silicon valley moguls?"

Steve was in a daze and smiled bitterly.

Immediately, he said outrightly, "How about this. Since were here for a few more days, well arrange to meet Jack again and apologize to Jack. That will be considered as the actual session for him to meet us."

"Now that's a good father!" Rosie smiled lovingly.

Jack was nowhere to be seen when Amber and Warnock ran to the carpark of the club. They only saw a Rolls Royce driving out of the club.

Amber frowned.

Warnock anxiously questioned the security guards. His expression changed when he found out that Jack was inside the Rolls Royce. In his mind, he repeatedly replayed the words of Minister Mable and Director Lansing which caused his heart to race.

When Amber heard the conversation

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between Warnock and the security guard, she quickly took out her phone to call Jack. Her call was promptly answered.

"Hey, Jack! You silly rascal. Why did you leave so quickly? Please don't be angry!" Amber said pitifully as soon as the call went through.

"I'm not angry. Jack laughed. How could he not be angry?"

Amber explained, "The misunderstanding had been resolved. Mr. Warnock looked at the artwork again and verified that it was genuine. He was also looking for you to apologize. Can you not leave? | apologize on behalf of my dad and mom."

What happened just now was totally unfair to him. She wanted to fight for Jack but she was powerless to do anything. Now that the misunderstanding had been resolved, she hoped that Jack would not misunderstand her parents.

"Okay, silly girl. In that situation, | will only make things difficult for you if | don't leave. I'm really alright. Have a good rest. Jack ended the call when he finished.

In the Rolls Royce.

Mr. Ward looked at Jack and smiled,

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"Master Hughes isn't angry?"

"Amber had already wagered her entire life when she came to me during the most difficult period of my life." Jack shook his head and smiled warmly, "How can I get angry with her parents over such a small issue?"

After he said, his expression turned serious, "Even if I was unhappy, it would be because of you. I was only supposed to have dinner with Minister Mable, how could you prepare a genuine drawing valued in excess of twenty million yuan for me to give it away? Isn't it too extravagant?"

Facing Jack who suddenly erupted, Mr. Ward answered innocently, "Was twenty million yuan too much?"

"Isn't it?" Jack asked in return.

Mr. Ward shrugged his shoulders, "Each gift your father gives is no less than a hundred million yuan. Previously when your father had dinner with an oil baron in the western border, your father even gave him an oil field."

Jack, oa

