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Chapter 131 Skyfall

After reaching back to TM villa district.

Jack got two consecutive phone calls, which were from Director Lansing and Minister Mable respectively.

Both were good old friends with Warnock, if Jack wanted to look into that matter, after knowing what happened tonight. It would ruin half of Warnock's achievements. So they were pleading for Jack's mercy for Warnock.

After Jack made it clear that he would not investigate the matter, they felt slightly more at ease.

After he hung up the phone, everything seemed to settle down.

Jack was a little melancholy while lying on his bed.

If it weren't for his status as the Hughes' family's young master, perhaps the genuine calligraphy and painting of Tang Yin would have been described as a forgery by Artist Warnock, and he couldn't even defend for himself.

His name and status, he dislikes them, yet he cannot do anything.

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If Artist Warnock had known his true identity, he could take a forgery and said it as genuine.

The following two days were calm and quiet.

DT Real Estate Agency's three properties were just as Jack expected. Even though it wasn't as demanding, it was still easy for everything to be sold out in a week.

Jack wanted to see this, DT Real Estate Agency was ultimately too small.

Put aside Drago Real Estates share, DT at best could only reach top ten in this city.

There was still a long way to reach the top one in this city.

The renovation project for the West Shantytown was a big mistake. It was only turned around by the assistance of Hughes' family.

If they always took the lead in the property market, it would attract unwanted attention from their competitors.

If someone wanted a piece of the pie, it would be a problem.

Jack was very clear that he could settle the matter with Hughes' family's help was just a facade Only when he could grow stronger

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and walk through the Hughes' family's doors in a dignified manner and bestow his mother her Original status.

When that time arrives, only then the power of Hughes' family would indeed be in his hands.

Before that, with the conflict and faction happening in Hughes' family, he wasn't sure that Hughes family could always lend a helping hand.

If something went wrong in Hughes' family coupled with competitors during that time, it would be a big problem.

Work in silence, and let the success be the noise. This was what Jack wanted to see and to do.

For two days, Amber had approached him many times, Jack replied with patience. Jack was afraid that this silly woman would misunderstand that he was still angry about what happened at Four Impress club that night.

In fact, Amber had always thought he was still upset that she couldn't believe him no matter how Jack tried to explain.

She even tried to visit DT in person, but Jack rejected her.

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For the past few days, he had himself focused on the three properties, which had made him exhausted, he really could not meet her.

Only after some persuasion, he finally made Amber stay put and not come over to the company.

Early in the morning.
It was just after dawn.

Jack and Brent were doing fitness exercise when a phone call came.

"Jack, quickly watch the news, there is a big problem!" Corbin was extremely anxious.

"Why, is the sky falling?" Jack humoured.

Corbin was silent for a seconds, and replied in trembling voice, "Yes!"

Jack was dumbfounded: his mind went blank.

He quickly asked Corbin what had happened.

Corbin replied, "YK group announced, that they will postpone their plans to move into our city!"

Boom!

It was horrible news for him.

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Jack trembled, while his mind went blank.

Until there was a few seconds, he was disconnected from reality. He also didn't comprehend what Corbin was saying on the phone afterwards.

"Young master, is something wrong?"

Brent's concern had pulled Jack back to reality.

"Okay, I see."

He suppressed his anger and ended his phone call with Corbin.

Jack tightened his right hand that was holding the phone, and he didn't put it down. The cracking sound made by his hand can be heard, his veins on the back of his hands was protruding.

His eyes were filled with monstrous anger.

This quiet anger had made Brent wince as he watched.

"A final revenge? What a drastic move!"
Jack spat out with extreme anger that turned into a laugh.

After a short while of shock and anger, he quickly realized it.

YK group was Hughes' family business. It was Mr. Ward that put up a news that turn the

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table around for West Shantytown renovation project. With the power of YK group, it made West shantytowns price skyrocket that fast.

And without exaggeration, if the YK group didn't debunk that news report, the West shantytown housing price would never fall.

And now, YK group suddenly announced that they postponed the project. Jack understood that there was only one person who could do this!

Madam Hughes!

Only Madam Hughes dared to go against his father's will for the entire Hughes' family to order YK group to debunk the news.

George and Killian must also know this cunning plan. They couldn't execute it as they didn't have the right to order the YK group.

This was a drastic manoeuvre, so cunning.

When the news was out, it would cause the whole project to change in a drastically. It might even cause DT company to crumble.

For DT Real Estate Agency, the sky had fallen.

"Young master, what happened?" Brent saw Jack's frustration, and he was worried.

"Nothing, let's call it a day here and head

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back.”

Jack took a deep breath and quickly jogged back his home.

In the living room, the morning news was on.

Mr. Ward was looking gloomy sitting on the couch. Sophie sat next to him and was not looking good as well.

Daisy was preparing breakfast. During this hour, everyone would've craved for Daisy's breakfast.

But now, no one had the mood to enjoy breakfast.

Even Sophie that treated Daisy as if she was her daughter was also the same.

“Mr. Ward, can Jack go through this?”
Sophie's voice was deep.

Television was broadcasting the morning news, and it was about YK group announced the termination of moving into the city.

Sophie knew that Jack was the owner of DT Real Estate Agency. It would be a fatal blow for DT Real Estate Agency.

Describing it as a devastating blow for Jack was not exaggerating.

Mr. Ward shook his head, even he was

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feeling powerless, "It's too treacherous, this news is enough to cause an earthquake in the real estate sector. The deck has been shuffled, and DT is in danger!"

The past two West Shantytown pre-sales was always booming.

But it was apparent that either the pre-sales success or the housing price skyrocketed was all because of YK group announcement.

Losing YK groups help, West Shantytown would return to where it was at the beginning.

"Mr. Ward, let him do something." Sophie was determined, "Patrick wouldnt let his son fall into misery!"

Mr. Ward smiled bitterly, "Madam, the old master knows what he is going to do to help young master, I'm pretty sure of it. This manoeuvre is fatal towards young master. It is enough to wipe clean every achievement he ever has. And old master will not let that happen."

"If Patrick can't help him either, does that mean..."

Sophie was anxious. She clenched her hands tightly, "Does that mean that, Jack will meet his doom?"

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Chapter 132 At the Teeth of the Storm,
There is No Peace.

Looking at the silent Mr. Ward.

Mr. Ward gave the answers from the looks
of his face. Even he didn't reply.

Sophie's eyes were becoming red.

All these years, she had been seeing her
sons effort.

For three years, he worked his way up from
a graduate to a vice-chairman. That was
enough to prove her sons ability.

She had seen the light at the end of the
tunnel, and now, it was back to complete
darkness.

Even though she was his mother, she cant
imagine how much this would hurt him.

How can a mother not care her sons
feeling?

In her anxiety, Sophie came up with a bold
plan.

She said in a deep voice, "Mr. Ward, | want
to go back to Hughes' family.'

"Madam, you shouldnt!" Mr. Ward was
shocked.

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If he let Sophie back to Hughes' family, it

would undoubtedly add fuel to the fire to this matter.

Mr. Ward hurriedly explained, "Madam, have you forgotten what happened that year?"

Sophie startled, and pat her head with her hand, "What am I saying, that old woman wants me and my son dead. Even if I go back, it can't change a thing:

She was crying, "What can I do? What can I do for my son?"

"Mom..."

A soft voice came from behind her.

Sophie was shocked. She turned around and saw Jack and Brent.

"Jack..."

Jack walked into the living room, hugging Sophie, while lightly patting her back.

It was like when he was young, he was scared, and his mother was comforting him.

He smiled and said, "It's alright, I will take care of it. Don't you worry. The only thing you need to do now is to take care of yourself.

"But... Sophie still a bit worried.

"Take care of yourself, you still haven't hugged your grandchildren yet.'

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Jack smiled with confidence, "You have propped a piece of the sky for me, now its time for me to return the favour!"

Sophie stunned, with a mixed feeling looking at Jack.

In a while.

She tilted her head down, smiled bitterly and said, "Yeah, my son has grown up."

"Breakfast's ready.'

Then, Daisy walked out of the kitchen.

"Mom, please have breakfast now.'

Jack was anxious, and he was worried very much than anyone else. But for the sake of his mother, he acted natural and calm.

He was forcing himself to finish breakfast with his family before leaving the house with Brent.

After they hopped on, Jack was depressed, and told Brent, "Get to the office now!"

At DT Real Estate Agency, it was the working hours.

Every employee was gathering around, on edge.

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A single news had made the whole company's employees head scratch.

No one could expect that they were still busy with the pre-sales yesterday, and even discussed plans for a celebration banquet, but now it came a sudden change.

Yet this morning when they opened their eyes, the sky had fallen.

"Corbin, when is Mr. Hughes coming back? See the big news, what should we do?"

"I am going insane. Woke up this morning, and YK group is putting aside this project? When is it going to be back on track?"

"Don't be so dramatic, when huge corporate set aside something, it means that it is terminated. It just a vague way of saying it. Now we need to figure out the moods of our customers and determine whether the pricing will remain or collapse!"

The word "collapse" momentarily stunned everyone.

West Shantytown's pricing was pushed up by YK groups arrival in the city in the first place.

Now the news, announcing the project was on hold, would cause the value to fluctuate.

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It was because West Shantytown wasn't favoured by citizens living here.

When the news about YK group was moving in, made everyone excited for it.

And now, after everything had settled down. What would the people's attitude be towards West Shantytown?

Just then.

Two figures appeared at the entrance of the company.

At the same time, a calm voice spoke up.

"It's early in the morning, have you all finished your tasks?"

At that moment, every pair of eyes laid on Jack.

"Mr. Hughes, you finally arrived!" Corbin quickly welcomed him.

Jack glared at Corbin, "Everyone gathering here so early in the morning. The West Shantytown pre-sale work is not done yet, get everyone back to work!"

His voice was stern and cold, his attitude wasn't as genial as usual.

This made Corbin freeze for a second but made everyone back to work.

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When they were returning to their posts,
they peeked at Jack.

Seeing that Jack was as cool as a
cucumber when he entered his office, they
were all puzzled.

The sky had fallen. How could the boss be
so calm?

"Corbin, could it be that Mr. Hughes
already knew this and has a backup plan for
it?" An employee that was close to Corbin
asked.

After Jack took over the company, he
already averted two consecutive crises for the
company. And yet he resolved both of them
lightly.

His image in the heart of his employees
had been high.

Every time they saw Jack as cool as a
cucumber, they seemed to have found the
source of their confidence and felt that they
could face the problem with ease.

Corbin was also puzzled, scratching his
head. He replied, "I suppose so?"

This uncertainty gave the employees
reassurance, and soon they were engaged in
their work.

In the office.

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Jack was sitting on his chair, on the edge of his seat, pulling his hair.

He knew that as the boss, he was the source of morale in the company.

Suppose he had shown distress in front of his employees. It would not solve the problem but also affect the company's morale.

So, he needed to stay calm when he entered the company.

He gave Corbin the cold shoulder to not waste time explaining it and exposing his true feelings.

Now in his own office, it was just Brent and himself. Jack clearly showed anxiety.

Jack rubbed his face, and asked in a deep voice, "Brent, if there was a sword pointing at your throat, what would you do?"

Brent replied, "I'd kill him!"
Jack stunned and gave a bitter smile.

With Brent's combat capability, he could quickly turn the tide around and gained the upper hand, even he had a blade at his throat.

But he couldnt do it!

This time, he was facing Madam Hughes of the Hughes' family.

This strike had made DT Real Estate

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Agency's sky fall and shatter him from the roots up.

How can he fight back?

While Jack was still anxious and without a plan.

A huge change was forming over the city. This was the calm before the storm.

Because, when the news had broadcasted. Everyone was shocked and didnt know what to do.

At a short very moment, DT Real Estate Agency and the West Shantytown project were in the teeth of the storm.

Everyone was talking about it.

If it weren't for YK group, West Shantytownss housing price wouldn't go up, and there wouldnt be so many buyers aiming for it.

And now, YK group had set aside the project. After everyone calmed down, they would return to the state of disliking West Shantytown.

People had started gathering in front of Dragon Garden and the other three booking hall.

These people were frustrated and furious,

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and they stormed the sales centre...

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Chapter 133 Thoughts from All Sides

Bang!

The office door was violently pushed open.

Jack, who was utterly exhausted, frowned. His facial expression was showing frustration.

Corbin rushed in and spoke in a deep voice, "Jack, its bad. Four sales centers were crushed by the buyers."

Jack's pupil shrunk and his eyes were twitching.

The final battle...had begun!

"Should I go and settle it?" Brent who was beside him frowned.

"It has nothing to do with them," he said. "It's a public sentiment issue, and if real estate value on the West Shantytowns falls, they too will be victims'

Jack rubbed his temples wearily.

The value of the West Shantytowns real estate increased because of him. If the real estate price of West Shantytowns was maintained, he would be in clean conscience.

But if real estate price fell, not only DT real estate agency would be gone, those buyers would be the victims too.

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He glanced up at Corbin, "Take some men along with you and comfort the crowd, and also stop the pre-sale of the three real estates."

"Jack..." Corbin was utterly exhausted, "About YK Group putting off their settling in, it had caused a great impact. If the matter is not dealt with as quickly as possible, the West Shantytowns real estate will fall.'

"I'll come up with something, Jack said in a deep voice.

Brent waved his hand, "You may leave now. Jack will come up with something."

After Corbin left the office.

Brent then said, "Young master, why dont we ask Mr.Ward to pay a visit to the Hughes Family at once? The old master will not sit idly by on such a matter.'

Jack smiled helplessly.
He knew, of course, that his father would not sit idly by.

Otherwise, his father would not have dared

to ask Madam Hughes to die for the sake of him in the Bamboo Grove of the Four

Impressions Club.

Now the point was, Madam Hughes came out with her final moves and was already

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placing her sword at his neck.

Even if his father wanted to help, Madam

Hughes would pester his father and delay the time.

Unfortunately, DT could not wait longer!

Rubbing his face ruthlessly, Jack suddenly had a feeling of despair and helplessness.

He hated the feeling of being pinched and smashed by others at their wish.

"Or seek help from the Drago real estate agency?" Brent suggested.

"It's useless." Jack shook his head and

said dispiritedly, "Drago real estate agency could not maintain the real estate value like YT

Group."

The same time when the four sales centers were smashed.

The video news of the broken sales center quickly spread to the network.

With the current spread of media, no secrets could be hidden.

The whole town was talking about DT Real Estate Agency.

In the waves of public opinion, the real estate value of West Shantytowns was teetering.

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When the peoples' dreams were shattered, the anger naturally involved the biggest benefactor, which was DT.

In the meantime.
In the spacious office.

Aiden frowned as he deeply gazed at the news.

Tap!
Turning off the news, he slowly lit his cigar.
"What's going on with the Hughes family?"

While enjoying the rich fragrance of the cigar, Aiden thought quietly, 'First, YK helped Jack to raise the real estate value in the West Shantytown, and now they made a move by cutting off the support. Did... Killian caused Madam Hughes and the head of the Hughes family to fight against each other?

As the industry leader of the real estate industry, Aiden knew exactly how the real estate value went up, which outsiders would not know.

He was clear that the surge of real estate industries in the eyes of the outside world was a fight within the Hughes family.

Aiden, who had made up his mind on taking no sides, budged again.

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To help? Or not?
Or, to which side?

Aiden was undecidable.

If he chose the right one, it would be a deal. If he chose the wrong one, he would not be able to back away and take no sides anymore.

In Drago Real Estate Agency.

Drago watched the news, he could not help feeling the indescribable delight in him.

He built up Drago Real Estate Agency, making it the second in the real estate company these days.

But Jack came and took away a big part of his shares, which was more unbearable than killing his cousin.

"YK announced to place the project on pending. Without a big company like YK trading in for West Shantytown, the West Shantytown would be the same as before even after the improvement of settlement.'

Drago mumbled, "No matter how powerful he was, he is incompatible to even an ordinary person when he is in trouble. Jack, you and your DT Real Estate Agency will come to an end when the real estate price of West Shantytown falls."

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Just as he said that.
The office door was pushed open.
Drago raised his eyebrows in frustration.

Who dares to barge into his office without
his permission?

He was on the point of raising his head to
scold the person. But when he saw the man
coming in, he suppressed his anger at once.

"Sorry for coming in without permission."
Mr.Ward sat down.

The moment Jack took some of the
shares, even if he was not in control of Drago's
Real Estate, he was still the largest
shareholder. No one would dare to stop
Mr.Ward from entering the office.

"Haha... There is no need to say so. We
welcome you most, Mr. Ward. Drago chuckled
awkwardly.

Mr.Ward looked at the computer screen
and smiled, "Are you happy when DT is in
trouble?"

Drago was in a daze.

Mr. Ward smiled and shook his head, "| do
not care if you are happy or not. | came here
today to ask you to do something!"

"What is it?" Drago asked.

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"Buy two lands from the West Shantytown

in the name of Drago Real Estate Agency. Mr. Ward said.

"Mr. Ward, are you asking me to help DT maintain the real estate value?" Drago acknowledged the matter at once and said reluctantly, "Drago Real Estate Agency has not enough scale to stabilize this matter."

"Better than nothing. Mr. Ward stood up and walked out, Since the young master took your company's shares, you will not be able to get away too if the young master is in trouble. If DT falls, you can check on your stock market value!"

"I know you're reluctant to do so. If the stock prices could not make you lay your helping hands, then I'll..."

When Mr. Ward was at the door, he stopped and said in a sudden cold voice, "Then I'll

present you with a funeral hall!"

The strong murderous intent was without any disguise.

Calmly said, as if telling a trivial matter.

Chills came down Drago's spine, which made him shiver when he heard this.

He did not doubt that Mr. Ward had the power to do so!

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So, Drago nodded weakly, "I got this!"
In the Four Impressions Club.

"Dad, please help Jack, would you? He is in
great trouble this time.

Amber anxiously grasped on Steves arm
and pleaded, "This should be very easy for you,
right?"

"Easy?"

Steve scowled, "my darling daughter. If I

help Jack, I'll have to build an urban
commercial complex in the West Shantytown,

which must be almost as large as YK Group. Is
that an easy job?"

YK Group was the worthy leader of the real
estate industry!

With the large scale they have, the real
estate value would soar on whatever real
estate they trade on.

But the cost of each building would be
expensive, far more than achieving just a
hundred or two million.

Whats more, Steves main business was
not in this city anymore.

"But only you can help him now.'

Ambers eyes reddened, and she suddenly
knelt on the ground with a loud thumping

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sound. She cried as she said, "If you don't save him, DT would come to an end!"

This sudden act shocked Steve.

"What's the matter with you, girl? Get up!"
Steve quickly helped her up.

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"I'm not getting up until you help him
Amber said stubbornly.

Rosie was worried. She said to Steve,
"Steve, just help him. A few billion are nothing
to you. Dont you pity our daughter? And dont
forget what Mable and the others told you!"

Boom!

Steve's body trembled as if he was struck
by the lightning when he heard that.

He took a deep breath and looked at
Amber with a complicated look in his eyes,
"Amber, get up first. I'll have to discuss with
Minister Mable about this matter.

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Chapter 134 Linger on in A Steadily
Worsening Condition

The fragrance of sandalwood lingered in
the room.

Steve sat and waited patiently.

The look in his eyes was unreadable.
Creek...

The door opened.

"Mable, you've come. Steve stood up and
said.

Minister Mable had a serious look on his
face, with a look of tiredness. He slumped in a
chair, poured a cup of tea, and drank it.

Then he slowly said, "don't mention it. YK
announced the pending of the trade, and the
West Shantytown is in chaos. Your diamond
son-in-law four sales centers were all
crushed! I was trying to rescue the situation.'

"That's what I'm here for" Steve said.
Mable lifted his eyebrows, "continue."

Steve hesitated a little and said, "About
Jack being my diamond great son-in-law, what
is this exactly about?"

"Cant say. Minister Mable shook his head

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and refused.

Steve was anxious, "you and Lansing kept mentioning diamond son-in-law. When something like this had happened, Amber is worried and so do I."

Hearing this.
Minister Mable's eyes lit up at once.

He smiled meaningfully as he looked at Steve and said, "Steve, don't blame me for not reminding you. You have to help Jack!"

Minister Mable paused deliberately for a more comfortable sitting position before continuing.

"With your financial resources, trading on a commercial complex in this city is a piece of cake for you. The real estate value of the West Shantytown would be stable again if you lay your helping hands. There will be hope to save Jack's agency, and this would be your investment in Jack!"

"And I can guarantee you that your investment would make you steady profits. About how much you could make from it, that depends on how far the limits of your diamond son-in-law's growing ability is."

"Limits of growing ability?"

Steve's eyes flickered. He caught the main

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point.

The "limits of growing ability" that Minister Mable mentioned made him feel very abrupt and very strange.

As he knew, Jack was indeed a young and talented man.

However, he was not close at all to the "diamond son-in-law" described by Minister Mable. Obviously, the part that Minister Mable concealed from him was the real inside information of Jack.

After inhaling a deep breath, Steve looked abrupt and firm, "Okay, I'll invest."

"Hahaha..."

Minister Mable began to laugh suddenly and held his fist in thanks to Steve, "thanks, my old friend, for your help. The west Shantytown is stable now. |, a man with many responsibilities will now be relieved."

Steve was stunned and he immediately realized. Then he complained playfully, "You're an old fox. You've been preparing for this since you entered the room, right?"

If the real estate in West Shantytown was gone, Minister Mable with many responsibilities on his shoulder would be utterly exhausted too.

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If Minister Mable could not stabilize the real estate value, it would be a failure for him too.

Minister Mable laughed and said, "sigh... Years of friendship is nothing compared to your future son-in-law."

Steve smiled but said nothing more.

Now that the decision has been made, whether, for the sake of his daughter or the sake of his years of old friends, he had to invest.

The situation worsened in the next two days.

The tide of public opinion grew stronger and stronger.

The danger was approaching DT Real Estate Agency.

And the real estate value of West Shantytown fell by twenty percent in just short two days!

Such a terrible slump caused the anger to rise and was unstoppable in the crowd of buyers of the houses in West Shantytown.

Also, the industry and the haters on the internet deliberately smeared the truth, making them fall into the worse unstoppable situation.

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In DT Real Estate Agency.

Everyone was in a state of panic.

Everyone knew, if the real estate value continued to collapse, the real estate project in the West Shantytown will cause the end of DT Real Estate Agency.

It would be even more devastating than the bankruptcy before this!

Risk and return have always been proportional to the rise of real estate values. DT Real Estate Agency had been investing all on it and once the risks are exposed, DT would be in great danger.

Inside the office, Jack looked out of the window silently.

He had learned from Mr. Ward that Drago would buy two pieces of land in the West Shantytown. Although he knew doing that would not be much of a use, it could help him gain some time. Gaining extra time would be good enough for now.

All he can do for now was to find a way to delay the time for the "burst" in the West Shantytown.

The result, after all, still depended on the Hughes family. Would his father win or Madam

Hughes!

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The battle was an internal battle of the Hughes Family.

It was out of his hands.

Even for Jack, the Hughes family was the sky for him.

But now, the sky has changed!

The only thing he could do was wait for the sky to decide the winner!

If his father managed to quickly suppress Madam Hughes, then the West Shantytown would be peace at once.

But if he couldn't, or if Madam Hughes put him off too long. He would lose the battle.

The notification of a message from his WeChat sounded.

It was from Mr. Ward.
Jack tapped into the message.

The message was simple: Master, a letter came from the Hughes family!

Letter?
Jack was in doubt.

Did the battle come to an end, or was it something else?

Before he could reply to Mr. Ward's message, his door was pushed open by Lone

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Wolf.

"Bad news, Mr. Hughes.'

Lone Wolf looked panic, his attire was in a mess, "The buyers are at the front of the lobby entrance of the building. They are trying to break in to get an explanation from you. Were unable to stop them anymore.'

"Oh?"

Jack smiled, "I'll go down and meet them then'

"What?" Lone Wolf froze.
The crowd was already in chaos.

One of the security guards bled on the head due to the ambush of an angry buyer. And Mr. Hughes wanted to go down and meet them?

"We could not avoid this. Running away would make the situation worse quicker!"

Jack smiled bitterly. What he must do now was to buy more time. Hell have to do that even he had to linger on in a steadily worsening condition or endure humiliations.

"Got...Got it'

Lone Wolf nodded and hurried followed him.

In the front entrance of DT Real Estate

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Agency.

By this time, it was already full of people.

The voices of anger and condemnation
were deafening.

some even held up signs and rushed
frantically into the building.

The building security and the security
guard of DT Real Estate Agency were
desperately blocking the door. They were
mostly injured.

Outside the crowd, many onlookers were
holding their mobile phones and taking videos.
Media reports were there too!

When Jack and Lone Wolf arrived at the
ground.

A shout broke out from the frenzied crowd.
"Jack Hughes is here!"

In an instant, the buyers who were trying to
break through the building were more violent.

"Mr. Hughes, leave, leave now...
One of the DT security guards shouted.
Slap!

As soon as the security guard shouted,
one of the buyers in the crowd slapped his
face. The security guard's nose bled at an

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instant.

Jack looked loss and he stared at the security guards who were trying their best to stop the crowd.

He said aloud. "Let them in. I'll give them a reasonable explanation.

Whoosh!

Just as Jack spoke, a beer bottle was thrown in his direction.

Smash!

The bottle hit Jack on the head and broke apart, scattering to the ground.

And blood flowed down from Jack's forehead to his face and dripped to the ground.

"Damn you! | dont want your explanation. | want my money back!"

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Chapter 135 Cancel the Purchase of the Houses After Three Days!

Lone Wolf's facial expression had changed.

Suddenly, his eyes had a fierce look and he took big steps and walked towards the door.

"Stop!"

Jack Hughes yelled.

"Mr. Hughes...'

Lone Wolf turned towards Jack and wanted to explain. Yet, when he looked at Jack, he couldn't speak.

At this moment, Jack's face was bleeding.

However, he didn't show any painful expression. He showed a cold look and his eyes were abnormally deep and calm.

This kind of look could even scare Lone Wolf.

The enraged house buyers at the entrance became quiet because of the sudden move.

"Everyone, I didn't expect YK Group would delay their plan of the entry into our city. I agreed that this incident would cause chaos in the city and make you worry about whether your hard-earned money would be gone.'

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Jack's voice was peaceful but he was shouting with effort, making sure everyone could listen to his words clearly.

"As the boss of DT real estate agency, I would like to represent every employee from my company to take a bow and apologize to everyone for this incident!"

Jack bent his body down as he said.

This gave Lone Wolf and the security guards mixed feelings, as shown on their faces.

A CEO of a company was forced to bow and apologize to the public, how embarrassing was that?

Furthermore, this matter caused by YK Group had nothing related to DT real estate agency. DT real estate agency was a victim too.

Now, it was like one of the victims apologizing to the other victims to seek their forgiveness!

However, everyone had different perspectives.

A fierce scolding voice was suddenly heard in the silence.

"What's the point of apologizing? If you are really sincere, then return all our hard-earned

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money to us. We are not buying the houses anymore!"

The words had caused chaos. Suddenly, everyone started shouting.

"Yeah! We all bought the houses as the house price of West Shantytowns was going to rise. Now, the house price is not going to rise anymore, why should we stay in that old broken West Shantytowns?"

"YK Group isnt entering our city now and West Shantytowns was poor and remote. Why should we lose our money on this?"

"You are right! Since you are that sincere, how about you canceling our purchase of the houses?"

The words were harsh.

This made Lone Wolf and the security guards frown.

Corbin Koch and the company employees also frowned in the corridor from afar.

Obviously, they were shocked by those words!

"Okay. | promise you all!"

No one expected Jack would promise without any hesitation.

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Boom!

Everyone was stunned.

The noisy place turned silent in a second.

Some of them couldnt even believe it and thought they had heard wrongly.

Jack straightened his body and said with a peaceful voice without any expression, "Since everyone wants to cancel the purchase of the houses, DT real estate agency will definitely please everyone!"

Could they cancel the purchase for real? Every buyer at the entrance was stunned.

They had caused such trouble and blocked the entrance to force DT real estate agency to cancel their purchases of the houses in order to keep their money.

However, they never thought that the boss of DT real estate agency would actually promise this without any hesitation!

The news about the cancellation of purchases of houses hadn't gone this smooth in the past!

In the corridor, the employees of DT real estate agency were shocked.

"Corbin, please persuade Jack quickly.

Jack promised them without any hesitation. If

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these many people cancel the purchase of houses, our cash flow would definitely not be able to afford it!"

"Yeah. There hadn't been this kind of situation before. There are sellers and buyers, how could they go back on their word?"

"Aren't they forcing Mr. Hughes to suffer the losses?"

Corbin showed a sullen face as he smiled helplessly.

He knew he could never persuade Jack!

Jack looked at the stunned crowd and showed a smile.

"DT real estate agency would return money to those who wish to cancel the purchase of the houses. Please give me three days. I would recover and repair the sales centers of all four buildings. Then, everyone could bring the contract to the sales centers.'

Upon saying that, Jack turned and walked away.

Jack even made a concession for that.

Lone Wolf and his people could settle the matter later easily.

When Jack reached the elevator, Corbin

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and the employees rushed towards him from the corridor.

"Jack, do you really want to do this?"
Corbin was the closest person to Jack in the company and he was the first to ask Jack.

He took out a tissue to wipe off the blood on Jack's face as he asked.

Jack received the tissue, covered the wound on his head, and smiled helplessly, "I only need some time now!"

Time?

All the employees were stunned.
The elevator doors opened.

He pressed the floor button and closed the door without waiting for Corbin and the others to enter.

Jack was extremely tired. He leaned against a wall in the small and narrow elevator.

"Are three days enough to get the result?"

The internal fight of the Hughes family was no longer a matter he could settle.

Killian Hughes and George Hughes who were also the heirs couldn't do anything!

It was the problem of the status in the family!

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If three days were not enough for his father to take down Madam Hughes, then he could only make his final move.

Jack took out his phone and called Drago Chou.

"Announce the news of you buying the land tonight!"

Bang!

Jack hung up the phone and took a breath, "Hopefully Drago real estate agency could let those who want to cancel the purchase reconsider."

With the power of Drago real estate agency, there was no way it could change the situation of the West Shantytowns.

Yet, Jack was hoping those who want to cancel the purchase would be hesitant and reconsider so he could delay the time of refunding.

Then, he would have more time to wait!

In the afternoon, a piece of news about DT real estate agency promising to cancel the

purchase of the houses spread in the city like a storm.

Everyone was extremely shocked.

What made them stunned was that Jack

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actually promised without any hesitation in the live video.

He did it without any false display of affection or without explaining to them with affection.

It was like if you wanted to cancel the purchase, he would do it for you generously!

Not only normal people, but his move had also shocked the other companies in the industry!

However, this had made those who wanted to cancel the purchase of the houses feel extremely happy.

They fought to be the first to rush into the sales centers to cancel the purchase in the morning after three days!

Yet, in the evening, a new piece of news was announced.

'Drago real estate agency has successfully bought two lands in the West Shantytowns. Drago real estate agency is going to increase the development of the West Shantytowns!'

This news had made everyone's minds go haywire.

Last time, there was a piece of news about

Drago real estate agency transferring some shares to Jack.

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Could it be that Jack was trying to save himself?

Is he trying to stabilize the house price of West Shantytowns with the help of Drago real estate agency?

Some were making guesses, some were hesitating, and some still wanted to cancel the purchase of the houses.

Jack went home and he was extremely tired already. His head was wrapped in gauze.

His mother, Sophie Burton felt bad about Jack and brought him a bowl of soup. She didn't ask him any questions and only said, "Take a good rest after finishing your dinner. Don't make yourself too tired."

"Mum, I would go back to my room first."

Jack didn't want to eat. After finishing the soup, he went back to his room.

He was too exhausted and lay on the bed. Amber Knight sent him a WeChat message.

"Why are you so silly? Why did you let those people beat you up? Did you even think about my feelings?"

Jack's heart felt warm and his tired face showed a gentle smile.

"I'm fine. It's only a few injuries."

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"What do you mean by you are fine? You were bleeding so much in the video and you are telling me you are fine? | would have rushed to you if | hadn't scared that | would disturb you!"

"I am really fine.

Jack took a selfie, posing a heart with his hand, and sent it to Amber. Then, he sent another message, 'Amber, | would like to take a rest.

In Four Impressions Club.

After Amber confirmed that Jack was fine, she finally felt relieved.

She looked at her father beside her.

However, Steve Knight smiled helplessly, "Amber, daddy is anxious to help Jack too. Yet, you know that this project couldn't be done by me speaking in front of the media. It has to be done step by step!"

