

Chapter 86 Mr. Ward Was Back

After that,

Amber who was weeping and Shirley who was startled both looked at the cleaner next to Lone Wolf.

The cleaner looked at Shirley and nodded, "Miss, that night, Mr. Hughes just sent you to the hotel, and gave me 200 yuan to take care of you.

Amber was in a trance and hesitated.

Shirley's eyes widened and she couldn't believe it.

It was impossible!
Absolutely impossible!

Did Jack just take her to the hotel that night without doing anything else?

Shirley came from a poor family, but she was very good-looking. She also knew how to use her good appearance to gain benefits.

This made her gain a lot of benefits after she entered the society!

"What about the note?"

Shirley grabbed Jack's arm with both hands as if she was grabbing the last straw. "If

you didn't do anything, why leave that note?"

Jack pushed Shirley away and laughed,
"You think?"

Shirley froze, thinking quickly.

Remembering what she and Jack did after
that night,

She suddenly trembled and stared at Jack
angrily, 'Are you exploiting me? Are you
exploiting me to revenge the Parry family?"

After Shirley's words, Amber frowned and
looked at Jack.

Jack looked at Shirley indifferently, "Yes.

Why don't | exploit you when you're close to
me?"

The cold voice completely made Shirley
crazy.

Her dream of marrying into a rich family,

which she was looking forward to, collapsed in
a flash.

Shirley's expression suddenly became
gloomy. She yelled angrily, "Why? Why do you
exploit me? | haven't offended you. It's OK that
you don't want to sleep with me, but don't
exploit me.

Jack waved and said to Lone Wolf, "Take
them away.'

Lone Wolf nodded and dragged Shirley out.

Melodious music still lingered in the restaurant.

The atmosphere, however, became more eccentric.

Jack looked at Amber and said softly, "If you still don't believe me, I can take you to the hotel to view monitoring information.'

Amber looked at Jack in a daze. She burst into a strange laugh.

She whispered, "Jack, I don't seem to know you all of a sudden."

"Cause I exploit her?" Jack shrugged.

Amber nodded, raised her hand and wiped the tears from her face, "You didn't do this before.'

'Amber, maybe your life has always been bright and full of hope. But I'm totally different from you. I've come out of the dark step by step.'

Jack chuckled to himself, "I'm the one who comes out of the dark. In fact, I'm not positive inside of me. What I can do is to give my sunshine to the most important person. As for others, I don't care.

His every word and every sentence were full of sincerity.

But it made Amber feel more confused. She didn't experience Jack's life.

From childhood to adulthood, she lived in a good environment, protected by her father and loved by her mother. As Jack said, every day she was happy.

As for darkness, she did not understand. She really didn't understand!

Jack continued to laugh, but he was a little lonely, "The Parry family nearly killed my mother several times. I was really angry, so when Shirley approached me, I exploited her on purpose. I don't think it's wrong."

"After I divorced Katherine, I've had nothing to do with the Parry family. For the past, I don't make a fuss about with them. But I have to keep something so that I can retaliate against them when I'm in a rage."

"So you exploited Shirley." Amber whispered.

"Vas!"

Jack replied directly, "I come from the dark step by step. I'm good at bearing. And I don't know what is being young and arrogant, I only

know that the winner takes all!"
ndackas.
Amber was in a mixed mood.
She felt in such a muddle.

She didn't know how to stay with Jack.
Today's incident shocked her so much.

What her father told her was same as
Jack's words.

But she didn't experience the dark, so she
couldn't bear what happened today.

After a while, Amber said, 'I'll go home
first. I need some time to digest today's
incident and think about our future.'

Jack smiled and didn't keep her.
What he said was really extreme.

But he had to make Amber knew the whole
thing.

He didn't want to leave a thorn in Amber's
heart forever because of his concealment.

After taking a deep breath,
Jack called the waiter to pay.

When he walked out of the gate of the
Genting restaurant, Jack looked back at the
gorgeous and dreamy words of 'Genting
restaurant'. He forced a smile, with his eyes

full of bitterness.

When Jack returned to TM Villa District, he got a call from Lone Wolf.

According to Jack's intention, after Lone Wolf took Shirley away from the Genting restaurant, he directly sent Shirley out of the city and ordered Shirley not to return to this place for the rest of her life.

After a short response, Jack hung up. He didn't think that he had gone too far.

When adults made trouble, they should bear the corresponding consequences.

What's more, he gave Shirley 5 million yuan before. With that money, Shirley could live well wherever she went.

This was also to prevent the Parry family from harassing him.

He really hated the Parry family. Time went by slowly.

Within half a month, everything went on as usual.

The West Shantytowns project was also progressing steadily and the second phase of the real estate was also about to be sold in advance.

Brent and Daisy recovered and returned home. After the last thing, the atmosphere between the two always made Jack feel a little strange.

The Parry family had never turned up in front of Jack.

And there was no news of Drago who Jack had offended.

The only thing that bothered Jack was Amber's attitude towards him.

Since the thing of the Genting restaurant, Ambers attitude towards Jack had become strange. She was always avoiding him, consciously or unconsciously.

They only met a few times, but the atmosphere was no longer relaxed and the communication was less.

Jack was helpless about this.

The thing of the Genting restaurant made his relationship with Amber deteriorate rapidly.

What's worse, he couldn't find a way to ease their relationship for a while.

He just let nature take its course.

At noon, Jack, who worked in the company, suddenly received a call from Brent.

"Young master, Mr. Ward is back!"

Jack was very happy to hear the news.

Mr. Ward had been away for nearly a month. And neither Jack nor Brent had been able to get the touch with him for a month.

Jack was really worried about Mr. Ward. And he was afraid that something bad would happen.

Chapter 87 Complicated Hughes Family,
Amber Knight's Date

The meeting place was arranged in a restaurant downstairs of DT real estate.

Jack Hughes rushed to the restaurant and was stunned for a moment when he saw Mr

Ward.

Currently, Mr Ward was even older, and his face could not hide the look of exhaustion.

Brent, who was sitting beside Mr Ward, was looking pensive, so he should have known something in advance.

"Young master.

Mr Ward got up and smiled kindly as usual.

"Have a seat.

Jack helped Mr Ward sit down and asked directly, "Mr Ward, what happened when you were away?"

Mr Ward smiled bitterly, "Matters at home, the old master urgently recalled me."

Jack took a sip of tea and waited quietly.

"Because of the case that the old master helped young master with YK Group." Mr Ward's tone was exhausted.

Jack raised his eyebrows and suddenly felt amused.

"He is the head of the family, and he can't even decide on this matter?"

Mr Ward shook his head and looked profoundly at Jack, "If it was a normal day, of course, the old master could make the decision, but there is still an elder in the family today. The old master had helped you, the young master, with YK and alarmed Madam Hughes."

Jack gazed, "My...grandmother?"
"No"

Mr Ward denied, said slowly, "The Hughes family relations are intricate and complex, with many descendants. As a reclusive family in charge of the worlds power and wealth, the selection of the head of the family was also not like the ordinary family that the son inherited the father's business, passing down from generation to generation."

Jack listened quietly.

A family's reproduction and prosperity, relying on one lineage's efforts alone, couldnt determine the future.

"Therefore, the Hughes family selects the head of the family who is talented. In a large

number of young generations to determine the candidates, and then compete with each other. The person who does the best is the next head of the family.'

Mr Ward spoke slowly. He was explaining, but also telling Jack, some of the Hughes family's situations.

"But even if you inherit the position of the head of the family. The Hughes family has an unwritten rule, that is, the head of the family, also have to treat the parents of the previous head of the family, as if they were the head's parents."

Hearing this, Jack suddenly laughed helplessly.

With such an unwritten rule, his father, whom he had never met, was destined not to be able to cause significant effects on his words and promises in the Hughes family.

It was confirmed that the head of the family would decide on major matters, but if Madam Hughes wanted to interfere in a particular case, even the head of the family could not resist.

However, he did hear another thing from Mr Wards words.

Rubbing his nose, Jack said, "Mr Ward,

according to your words, my father should have been an excellent person back then, or else he wouldnt have been able to defeat the other candidates and become the Hughes family's head.

"Indeed... Mr Wards gaze became profound as he said retrospectively, "When the old master was young, his talent was the best in the world. At only 20 years old, he had already revealed his greatness and defeated all the Hughes family candidates. "

"Hiss~"

Jack could not help but changed his expression and was shocked.

At the age of 20, he was still working and studying at the university, living a precarious life.

But his father had already settled in the position of the head of the family!

Deep breath, suppressing the shock in his heart, Jack slowly asked, "That's strange. In that case, even if my father abandoned my mother and me and returned to the Hughes family back then, my mother and I shouldnt be so poor. Not to mention much, my father should have left us a little foundation.

Ever since he was a child, he had never

experienced what it meant to live.

To Jack, the life he lived with his mother, it was all called survival.

If the father was really that powerful, even with his mother, he should have had a foundation. Even if his father returned to the Hughes family, the foundation would be left in his mothers hands.

As far as he could remember, his mother had rarely had a break since he can remember. At least, she was working two jobs simultaneously and was working day and night.

Mr Ward smiled bitterly, "Young master... your father when he first left, the large foundation he built was mostly taken by the Hughes family, but he still left you and your mother a small part of the money..."

Meaningful tone, caused Jack to look stagnate.

Suddenly, a flash in his eyes, "My mother?!"

Seeing Jack's changing expression, Mr Ward smiled meaningfully.

Jack's thoughts instantly became complicated.

How was this possible?

There must be an inside story!

Soon, he suppressed the chaotic thoughts in his mind.

The most urgent task was to find out what Madam Hughes of the Hughes family had done!

Jack asked, "What exactly did Madam Hughes do?"

"Because of your birth, so Madam Hughes was extra mindful.'

Mr Ward looked sad, "Therefore, when Madam Hughes knew that YK helped the young master to build momentum in the market, she became furious and interfered with the head of the familys decision. At the same time, | was sent back home to be questioned. | can also come back because the old master appeased Madam Hughes, only then | could leave quietly.'

Jack smiled, depression rose in his heart, "In the end, the main reason lies in my bad name, just because | was not in the Hughes family since childhood, to receive elite training. Or maybe |, in Madam Hughess heart, am considered a bastard.'

Mr ward was startled.

His eyes flickered a few times, but he did

not refute.

The Hughes family had the Hughes family's rules. In the Hughes family's rules, if Jack was not old master's own son and old master deliberately interfered, Jack could not be counted as a candidate for the next head of the family at all.

"I understand, Mr Ward has worked hard these days."

Jack got up and said something to Brent with a smile, "Brent, take Mr Ward back to the TM Villa District to rest, DT real estate still has things that I need to arrange."

"Alright, young master. Brent answered."

Mr Ward, on the other hand, was astonished. When he said these words, he was already prepared to face Jack's anger.

But Jack's reaction caught him off guard. Too calm!

Seeing Jack about to leave, Mr Ward suddenly shouted, "Young master..."

Jack stopped walking, his back was facing Mr Ward and said, "I won't let him down, the head of the family can be in my family for a generation, the second generation is bound to be in my family as well, I will let Madam Hughes see how the so-called bastard can

actually crush her so-called elite!"

The words were resounding, like a vow, incomparably firm.

Mr Ward smiled heartily and spoke, "Young master has grown up, but young master beware. Not long after | returned home, George Hughes broke his leg and came home, saying that it was you, young master, who did it"

"This matter led to Madam Hughes's anger but was suppressed by the old master. But George also has a brother Killian Hughes, and

the two brothers are extremely affectionate. Killian is far more dishonest than George, and

according to his vengeful character, he will not let the young master go.'

"Heh.

Jack snorted with laughter, striding away, his icy voice reached the ears of Mr Ward and Brent, "If he dares to come, then | will break his legs again, to make up two brothers with broken legs!"

Mr Ward smiled spontaneously, "It seems that | overthought.'

Just as Jack was walking out of the restaurant, Amber's phone call came.

Looking at the callers name on his screen,

he became nervous.

He hurriedly picked up the phone, "Hello, Amber.

"Are you free tonight? | want to ask you out!" Amber's voice was calm in the phone, but no longer as odd and cold as before.

Chapter 88 Wait and See

Amber's change in tone made Jack elated.

Perhaps...there was a turnaround in their relationship tonight!

Jack did not hesitate to agree.

He was feeling tormented the whole afternoon.

Jack got off work early and rushed to Genting restaurant.

This was the place where Amber and he had agreed to meet on the phone.

soon, Amber's figure appeared at the entrance of Genting restaurant.

Jack's eyes lit up, and he got up to wave, "Amber.

Amber smiled and walked quickly towards Jack, "Didn't we agree to meet at 7:00 pm?"

"I wanted to come and wait for you."

Jack smiled and said, "You also came early."

"I also wanted to come early and wait for you. Amber was full of smiles and was no longer as cold as the previous times they met.

This made Jack's heart and mind calm.

After ordering the dishes, the two of them chatted.

The happy atmosphere made Jack felt like he was back in the time when Amber had just returned to China, automatically ignoring the previous meetings.

After the dishes were served, the two of them ate and chatted at the same time.

Jack was happy because Amber was also happy.

However, Amber's words instantly calmed Jack down.

"Jack, I have to go abroad in the next few days." Amber said, "To visit my parents."

Jack's heart thudded, pretending to be calm and said, "Why do you have to go abroad suddenly?"

Amber was a little helpless, shrugged her shoulders and smiled bitterly, "It's because you're too high-profile?"

Jack froze for a moment.

Then he reacted, "Is it the Dragon Garden confession?"

"Mim"

Amber rubbed his hair irritably, "It's not all because of you, but also the reason I

dismissed Josh Ellis. Josh is the person my father arranged to maintain the business at EnRich building materials company. But once I arrived at EnRich building materials company, the matter that involved Josh occurred, which made my father concern again, and then found out that you confessed to me.

"This afternoon, an oversea phone call over, wanted me to go back."

This made Jack's head spun.

He did not expect that the Dragon Garden confession would attract the attention of Ambers parents, who were oversea.

After thinking about it, Jack said, "How about I go with you?"

"What are you thinking?" Amber said.

Jack shrugged, "The son-in-law has to meet his parents-in-law, right?"

Ambers eyes flashed, and her eyebrows lowered slightly, "Forget it, I'll go over and explain to them first, lets wait and see for the rest!"

Jack looked dumbfounded and smiled bitterly, "Then, okay, when will you leave?"

"Tomorrow mornings flight." Amber said.

"Then I'll send you to the airport tomorrow."

Jack squeezed out a smile.

Amber's expression changed for a moment and nodded, "Alright."

A meal was finished.
Amber drove straight home.

Jack walked on the street, the night's wind blew, but his heart was a little bitter.

He thought that Amber had forgiven him.

But Amber just said 'take a step and see a step', it was clear that she had not let go of the last Genting restaurant incident.

However, he did not pursue the root of the matter.

Sometimes, the world of adults to get to the bottom of a matter too much would even cause friend relationships to be broken.

Raising his hand, he stopped a cab.

Jack leaned back on the seat after getting in, looking out the window at the night scene, dazed.

Amber came back when he was very miserable.

In his heart, Amber had already unbiased his mother long ago.

Now Amber's departure was as if the heart

had suddenly been taken away a part of it,
leaving the heart empty.

Back at the TM Villa District.
In the living room, the lights were bright.

Sophie Burton, Mr Ward, Brent and Daisy
Hill were all there.

Watching the TV and chatting idly.

Jack smiled, and his expression was no
longer as depressed as it was just now.

The scene in front of him was the feeling
of home.

"Mother, Mr Ward, what are you guys
talking about?"

Jack smiled and walked over.

"Jack, came back so late again, have you
eaten?" Sophies mouth was complaining, but
her eyes were full of distressed

And Jack also saw that his mother's eyes
were a little red; obviously she had just cried.

"I ate, I ate outside with Amber." Jack did
not ask more questions.

Since Mr Ward had arrived, the two had
considered met for the first time just now.

Talking about the past, caused the
mothers eyes to turn red, and it was

reasonable.

"Where is Amber?"

Sophie looked behind Jack and pretended to be disappointed, "Such a good girl, why didn't you bring her home at night?"

Jack froze for a moment, then reacted and rolled his eyes, "Mother, how come I didn't find you so facetious before?"

A sentence caused the four people to laugh out loud.

Jack also laughed.
Sitting together, chatting for a while.
Jack then went back to his room first.

Lying on the bed, he did not feel like sleeping and looked at the ceiling, pondering over the things that Mr Ward had said at noon.

He had, after all, thought of the Hughes family too simply before.

Although his father, whom he had never met, was the head of the Hughes family, he did not hide the truth from the masses in the Hughes family after all.

And his father's birth would certainly be the crux of Madam Hughes to stop his father.

However, he is not too concerned about this.

DT real estate currently, as long as all the pre-sales of the West Shantytown properties, he had full confidence, with the help of this favourable situation, to skyrocket.

Even without the help of the Hughes family secretly, he is fearless.

Bastard and elite, really is not an insurmountable barrier!

What Jack cared about is, what happened back then!

According to what Mr Ward said, father had already become the number one person in the Hughes family at the age of 20 back then, and it would not be too much to say that he was talented and capable of influencing others.

Why did he be together with my mother?

Why after leaving, the foundation left behind disappeared?

He did not believe that his mother would instead work a few jobs every day, living with illness, and abandoned the foundation left by his father.

But Mr Ward words were a direct reference to his mother.

He could not solve such doubts for the time being and could only wait for a suitable

opportunity to ask his mother.
The answer was in his mother's heart.

In a trance, Jack thought of Amber again,
and his mood was once again melancholy.

An original peaceful day, but because of
Mr Ward's return, Amber's departure, let him
once again become moody.

At this moment, the phone rang.

Jack frowned, picked up the phone to see,
immediately froze.

It was Aiden Lott calling!
It was so late, why was Aiden calling?

Puzzled, Jack picked up the phone, "Mr
Lott, what can I do for you?"

"Jack, are you free tomorrow night? Let's
get together, as well as let me be a
peacemaker." Aiden said smilingly.

Jack frowned, "What peacemaker?"

Aiden curbed his laughter and said in a
deep voice, "Tomorrow's banquet, Drago Chou
will also come, and I know you and his
resentment, so I want to settle it. To do
business, contradiction should be solved."

Jack raised his eyebrows and hesitated.

Last time, because of Brent and Daisy, he

and Drago quarreled.

Not to mention other things, he stabbed Drago's thigh with a knife.

This revenge, with Drago's character, he definitely would not let it go. The only thing that could be done was probably no longer be entangled with him.

There was no room for peace!

However, Aiden had helped him before, and he did not want to shame him, so he still nodded and answered, "Alright, what time tomorrow, I will be there."

"Eight o'clock at night!"

On the other hand, Aiden hung up the phone.

Pushing the glasses on the bridge of his nose, he looked at the person in front of him with a smile, "Tomorrow night, you will be able to meet him."

Chapter 89 Jade Spring Villa, The First Box

At eight in the evening.

Jack rushed to the "Jade Spring Villa" outside the city.

That's Aiden's industry and the place of their appointment that time. It's also a famous private clubhouse in the city.

One must say that Aiden was really powerful in the city!

However, Jack still brought Lone Wolf with him for safety purposes.

They were rivals and they had been fighting for so many years with neither side winning. That's enough to prove Drago's actual strength.

At the dining table, Aiden might not be able to stop Drago if Drago wanted to do something!

The taxi stopped at the gate of Jade Spring Villa.

Jack and Lone Wolf got off the car and walked towards the villa.

"Mr. Hughes, are there any possibility for you to reconcile with Drago?" Asked Lone

Wolf, who knew the purpose of this trip. He shouldn't ask questions since he was just a follower. He had held it back all the way, but in the end, he couldn't help asking when they were about to reach the entrance.

Most importantly, Drago had a reputation of being reckless and he was worried that the dinner that night would not be good for Jack.

"No

Jack simply said, "Whether it's the last feud, or the future development of DT... Drago and I are completely opposed to each other,

but since it is Aiden's invitation, we still have to do him a favour.

Lone Wolf's eyes glistened while worrying, "What about your safety..."

"In case anything happens, you should catch the main enemy first!" Said Jack in a deep voice.

This is a private club. Both of you can't enter without invitation or appointment.' The

security guard at the door stopped Jack and Lone Wolf.

Lone Wolf asked, "What? Isn't Aiden here?"

The guard's expression changed. He hurriedly bowed down and said, "Pardon me, I didn't know you're Mr. Lott's guests. Please

follow me:

Right after that, the security guard turned around and used the walkie-talkie to say, "Bring the car over.'

Soon, a limousine drove out of the villa.

After asking Jack and Lone Wolf to get in the limousine, the security guard immediately ran to the car to lead the way.

As the villa's security guard, he was not qualified yet to get in the same car as Mr. Lott's guests.

Along the way, Jack looked at the scenery of the villa with great interest.

He had only heard of "Jade Spring Villa' before, and that was his first time entering it.

The villa was located at the foot of a mountain and beside a stream. With the lamps and the fog on the stream, the villa looked as beautiful as a fairyland at night.

Antique-style buildings appeared scattered throughout the villa.

Even by car, reaching a single antique building would need ten minutes.

"Sir, we have arrived.'

The security guard who had been running for ten minutes looked the same, he wasn't

even out of breath. He then turned around and bowed respectfully.

"Lets go.

Jack got off the car with Lone Wolf.

There were two tall and slender beauties in red cheongsam, standing by the door.

Seeing Jack and Lone Wolf coming, the two beauties greeted them with a bow. After bowing, the two beauties stepped forward and pushed the door open before making the gesture of inviting them in.

From beginning to end, none of them said a word.

But their manners were very professional and elegant.

Was that the life of the rich?

Jack glanced at the two women in cheongsam. With their charms, they could probably attract those rich kids to compete against each other for them.

But in "Jade Spring villa', they're just welcoming guests!

With a luxurious and classical interior decoration, the melodious piano sound accompanied by the gurgling stream from the rock garden and rivers brought the artistic

conception to another level.

Beside the rock garden and rivers, there's a round table that could fit twenty people.

Not far from it, there was a screen.

"Please wait for a moment. Mr. Lott will be here soon." The cheongsam beauty who led the way spoke with her beautiful voice.

Jack nodded. After the beauty left the room, he looked over at the screen on the opposite side to him.

Lone Wolf frowned and looked at it in doubt.

"Mr. Hughes, is there something wrong?"
"Rich!"

Jack said, "Really rich!"

Lone Wolf was dumbfounded.

Jack pointed to the screen. With his reddened face and ears, he said, "It's made of yellow rosewood, and it is at least a few hundred of years old... It is an antique. If I am not mistaken, the painting on it should be Wu Tao-Tzu's Scroll of the Eight-seven Immortals. It's a priceless treasure!"

Speaking in excitement, Jack twisted his mouth, "It's actually used as a screen here..."

Lone Wolf's pupils dilated, and his face

was full of shock, "Isn't this a bit too wasteful?"

Jack decided not to give any comment. He took a deep breath and suppressed his shock as he looked at the Scroll of the Eight-seven Immortals on the screen.

He had some knowledge about antiques. After all, he was engaged in real estates and he couldn't show any weakness when conversing with people.

The Scroll of the Eight-seven Immortals on the screen was definitely not an imitation or a fake one, it's real!

But he really did not expect that "Jade Spring Villa" was so extravagant that such a painting was used as a background!

At the same time, outside.

When Aiden who had been rushing over arrived at the door, he coincidentally heard what Jack said inside the room.

He was surprised and gestured to the two ladies to stay silent before walking into the room with a smile.

Clap, clap, clap!
There was a burst of applause.

Jack and Lone Wolf turned their heads and looked back.

Aiden walked in with a smile on his face,
and his hands were still clapping.

"Very good, Jack! You unexpectedly
recognized the Scroll of the Eight-seven
Immortals."

Aiden expressed his admiration openly, "I
have placed this painting in this room for
several years, and there were numerous
visitors since then. Other than Asher, the
master of traditional Chinese painting, you're
the second one to recognize it!"

Jack smiled modestly, "Thank you Mr Lott,
but I only know a little bit.

Aiden was still smiling, but his gaze
wandered onto that painting as he paused for
a moment.

He smiled to Jack and Lone Wolf and said,
"Sit down first. Drago should be here soon.

After they sat down, Jack and Aiden
chatted.

Just in five minutes, they could hear
Drago's laughter coming from outside.

"Mr. Lott, you've spent a lot of money this
time. You've even opened the First box of Jade
Spring Villa.'

The name of that room was "the First box".

When Jack just entered the room, he specially glanced at the plaque on the doorframe, but he didn't realize its meaning. After all, that was his first visit to Jade Spring Villa, so he didn't understand the meaning of "the First box".

Aiden pushed the glasses on the bridge of his nose. He got up and smiled while saying, "Since Mr. Chou is coming, of course I should open the First box today.'

Drago came in with two underlings.

Hearing Aiden's words, he pretended to smile and said, "You flattered me, didn't you? How many times did you open the First box out of the numerous times I came to visit your Jade Spring Villa? I know the rules of the First box... You won't open it easily for anyone!"

After saying that, he turned to face Jack and gave him a thumbs up, "You're really awesome. Otherwise, Mr. Lott would never open the First box for you!"

He acted like their last encounter had never happened.

"Thank you, Mr. Chou." Jack smiled indifferently.

Drago was clearly hiding his bad intentions with his words and actions at that time.

However, Jack understood the rules of the First Box from Drago's words!

Just when Jack and Drago were talking.

Aiden pushed his glasses up and glanced at the screen with a smile...

Chapter 90 Car Accident? Young Men!

On the table, everything was going very well.

They toasted from time to time, the atmosphere was warm.

That was unexpected for Jack and Lone Wolf.

With Drago's bad reputation outside, it was impossible for him to let go of the grudge that night.

However, on the wine table, he often toasted and smiled at Jack.

The meal lasted for more than an hour.

He still couldn't snap out of it until Jack brought Lone Wolf out of Jade Spring Villa.

"Jack... I can't really understand what happened tonight.

Lone Wolf was very drunk and his words were slurred. He actually took most of the alcohol that was offered to Jack.

Jack rubbed his face, sobering himself up.

He thoughtfully said, "I don't know either. With Drago's reputation... It is absolutely impossible for him to give up just because Aiden told him to make peace, and my identity.

"That's strange..." Lone Wolf muttered. He stumbled and fell into Jack's arms because he's too drunk.

With a bitter smile, Jack looked back at the security guard of Jade Spring Villa, 'Hello, can you give us a ride? | can't call a taxi here.'

He could no longer wait to buy a car.

Jack and Lone Wolf left with the car of Jade Spring Villa.

A black Maybach slowly drove out of Jade Spring Villa.

Drago was no longer smiling in that car, he was just staring out of the window.

Diego was sitting beside him, he came together with Drago that night.

Drago obviously asked Diego to join him not because he listened to Aiden.

In that city, Drago was the only one who could tell others to make peace, but no one could tell him to!

But after arriving at the villa, Drago received a phone call. He then asked Diego to stay in the car for the time being and entered the First box by himself.

"What happened?" Diegos leg was still in a

cast. After sitting for such a long time, his leg was already in pain. However, he still couldn't help asking, "Are you really reconciling with Jack, that son of a bitch?"

"Bah!"

Drago opened the window and spat out before saying, "If I really wanted to reconcile with him tonight, why would I bring you along? I brought you here just to avenge you!"

Diego narrowed his eyes, "Why did you suddenly change your mind then?"

Drago looked somewhat helpless, he lowered his voice, "There's other people in the First box!"

"Who?"

Diego's expression changed drastically.

In this city, even Aiden wouldn't dare to be tough with Drago. He couldn't think of anyone else in the First box, that could make Drago change his mind so suddenly.

"Stop asking so much!"

Drago glared at Diego fiercely. Diego's face turned pale and he didn't dare to question

more.

Right afterwards, Drago looked out of the window.

In fact, he didn't know who was in the First box.

Aiden was the one who called him before, and Aiden also strictly ordered that revenge was forbidden at that time.

All the talk about making peace was actually an excuse for Jack to go to the First box and let that person have a look.

Usually, Drago would just ignore it when Aiden said such things.

But Aiden's words made him change his mind.

"Make a move in front of him if you want to die. If he gets angry, you probably won't be able to step out of the First box even if you are the emperor in this city!"

Those words made Drago hesitate and give up his revenge.

He also clearly understood the reason Aiden opened the First box. It wasn't because of him, nor it was because of Jack, and it was definitely not because of some ridiculous reconciliation.

He opened the First box because of that person!

"Hahl

Suddenly, Drago sneered as he raised his eyebrows before saying, "Diego, isn't that Jack walking in front of us?"

"Yes, that son of a bitch is weird, he's already the boss of DT and yet doesn't own a car. Just now at the gate, I saw him asking the people of Jade Spring Villa to send him off.' said Diego.

Drago rubbed his bald head and smiled while saying, 'Its been a long time since this Maybach got in an accident.'

With that, he kicked the back of the driver's seat, 'Drive faster, make a car accident!'"

"Got it, Mr. Chou.

Diego's eyes lit up. He looked at Drago in excitement, "Y-you're avenging me?"

Drago slapped Diego's head and said, "What do you mean by avenging? It's just a simple and sudden car accident.'

"Yes, yes, yes... It's a car accident. A car accident is fiercer than a tiger. Who knows when it will happen? " Diego rolled his eyes happily.

The engine of the black Maybach roared as its speed soared.

Meanwhile.

Jade Spring Villa, inside the First box.

Aiden leaned against the chair while holding the warm hangover tea.

He had drank a lot of alcohol before, just to mediate.

But with his drinking capability, he was only Slightly tipsy.

After drinking the hangover tea, he pretty much recovered.

He took off his gold-rimmed glasses and rubbed the corner of his eyes and nose.

Then with a smile, Aiden asked, "What do you think?"

At that time, the music has stopped playing, only the gurgling sounds of the stream in the rock garden could be heard.

It was clear that Aiden was alone in the First box, but he still questioned.

"Okay.

A calm and cold voice suddenly came out from the screen.

Soon after, a young man about 1.7 meters tall, dressed in casual clothes, slowly emerged from the back of the screen.

The man seemed to be around thirty years old. With his plain look and a pair of black-

framed glasses, he gave people the

impression of an introverted... Impression of a honest person.

He was the type of person that would blend really well in a crowd.

Only his eyes, under the black glasses, were bright and sharp.

The young man slowly walked to the round table and sat down, as he looked at the table, which was full of dishes. He wasn't disgusted.

He just took a bowl of rice and proceeded to eat it.

I'll let them make something else for you, these foods are too lowly for you to eat. Aiden looked at the man in surprise.

"It doesn't matter.'

The young man slowly ate. Each and every of his movement gave off a comfortable feeling, it didn't make people feel that it was slow or improper. It was obvious that he had been trained since he was young.

Aiden no longer intervened, he just smiled and said, "You were so calm just now. When Jack paid attention to the screen, I thought he noticed you.'

"If he noticed, then just be it."

The young man looked indifferent.

He had been sitting behind the screen even before Jack arrived to the First box. Through the gaps of the screen, he could clearly see everything on the table.

The screen was deliberately positioned so that people outside could see the screen but not the darkness behind it. But when Jack was examining the screen, he could meet Jack's gaze through the gaps.

His mood did not change in the slightest bit. As if he just looked calm from the beginning until the end.

"You're quite calm. Fortunately, I had reacted quickly and brought his attention to the Scroll of the Eight-seven Immortals. Otherwise, he would have noticed you if he kept staring at it.

Aiden put his golden glasses on again and watched the young man.

He had never met such a calm person.

"A person that has a firm determination will stay calm in face of danger!"

The young man calmly put the chopsticks and bowl down. He stared at Aiden, "Are you hoping to take the credit by saying that to me?"

