

## Chapter 91 Life and Death

Aiden's expression changed immediately, his pupils narrowed.

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

Was he asking for praise for his achievements?

What a joke!

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

tl I mM?"

The youngster raised a brow, and made the sound.

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

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

When Aiden saw that the youngster looked away, he felt as if a big rock was lifted from his shoulders, and took a deep, freeing breath.

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

On the other side.  
On the wide open streets.  
A black Benz was slowly moving.

The driver was a manager of Jade spring villa.

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

The mid aged manager was driving very carefully all the way, scared that his driving

skills were not good enough, interrupting the two honored guests rest.

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

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

Suddenly, Lone Wolf trembled, his chest plumping up.

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

"Urgnh..."

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

This sudden scene made Jack stunned.

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

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

"Mister Hughes, I am alright..."

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

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

He was a person who had gone through a lot in his life, since his childhood there was almost nothing, that he hadn't endured. Even though his life had changed a lot, that didn't make him look down upon others.

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

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

As a natural reaction, Lone Wolf looked towards them.

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

But he could still see a black car, that was racing towards them in high speed, right onto their Benz, and it didn't look like the driver intended to change directions.

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

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

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

Just within seconds, he knew.

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

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

'Drago Chou?"

Jack's heart skipped a beat, then he turned around to speak to the manager, 'Sir, could you please drive faster, that car is about to crash into ours.'

"How, how could that be? Werent you just drinking with Mister Chou?"

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

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

Drago.

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

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

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

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

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

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

On the Maybach.

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

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

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

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

"Right, right right, thanks for reminding me.

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

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

"True, true, as soon as we crash into them, I will call." Diego was so excited that he was blushing. When he thought about the scene of that other Benz flying into the air, his heart started racing.

In the Benz.

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

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

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

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

With this speed, if the other car crashed into them, he didnt know what would happen with the Maybach behind them.

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

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

When Jack put a hand on Lone Wolf's shoulder, "It's not his fault, one is a Benz, the other one is a Maybach, there is a difference of millions just in the price, there is no way we could escape.

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

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

|

"Hmm.

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

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

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

"Alright:

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

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

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

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

Jack still didnt move, but the manager's hands started to shake.

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

"Only one meter!"

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

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

His right hand suddenly grabbed the drivers shoulder, "Steer to the left!"



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

In a moment.

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

"We did it!"

Lone Wolf and the manager yelled simultaneously.

"Hit the breaks!"

Jack's expression changed and yelled angrily.

The manager stepped on the breaks hard.  
Bamm!

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

At the same time.

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

## Chapter 92 Doomed to Destruction

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

At dawn, there were even less cars than usually.

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

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

Bamm|!

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

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

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

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

As he was dragged out of the car, he sat

on the ground.

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

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

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

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

He was betting.

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

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

Pffff..

There was a sound of fireworks coming from the front.

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

From inside the car, they could hear people screaming.

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

No need to talk about the passengers.

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

"Let's go and check them:

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

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

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

The smoke choked them.  
They could smell gas.

With the help of the car's headlight, Jack could see the gas that was running leaking onto the street, the Maybach's gas tank had been crushed.

"Mister Hughes..."

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

Jack looked at Lone Wolf.  
"| can offer my services.'

Lone Wolf said, head lowered.

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

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

But Jack shook his head.  
Bamm!

That moment, a loud noise came from the  
Maybach.

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

He couldnt care for the passengers inside  
anymore, he ran away from the car, then sat on  
the ground, taking deep breaths while wiping  
off the blood on his face.

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

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

Jack and Lone Wolf were watching all this.

He could choose not to let them die.

But this didn't mean that he was

magnanimous enough to help the people who were about to kill him.

Any hypocrite would be finished quickly by the society.

Bamm!

The passenger seat's door fell on the ground.

Drago's underling crawled out of the car, the shock was written on his face. He tried to get away from the car, running and crawling, then he fell onto the ground.

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

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

"Lone Wolf, come with me."

Jack led Lone Wolf and walked towards Drago.

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

"Jack, what, what are you doing!"

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

Smack!

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

Under the dark sky.

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

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

"Lone Wolf, let's go.'

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

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

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

This... was it?

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

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

This was Drago's secret to being so

powerful in his business all these years! Not just that, it was his rule of handling things.

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

Drago's gaze flashed, and laughed coldly.

He looked to where Jack and Lone Wolf walked off to, and slowly got up from the ground, saying, 'Jack, I knew that you are a coward, you don't dare to dirt your hands, you are afraid of any entanglement, but you have no idea, ruthlessness is the mark of a truly great man, a great man should act unscrupulously!"

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

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

Every word he said was full of murder intent.

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

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

In other words, Jack was terrified!



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

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

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

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

PSSSS...

He took a deep suck on the cigar. The thick smoke filled his mouth.

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

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

Diego was screaming in the Maybach behind him.

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

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

Drago turned around, and threw the cigar in his hand towards the Maybach, then he turned around, and yelled to his underling, "Why arent you helping him?"

But.  
Before his underling managed to get up.

In the darkness of the night, the lit up cigar flew in a skew, and was about to land in the gas that leaked out of the car's tank.

Whoosh!  
The fire flames reached into the sky.

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

It was paired with the heartbreaking scream of Diego.

Boom!

The Maybach... exploded!

## Chapter 93 Jack's Worry

The sudden explosion was unforeseen and Jack and LW were shocked. They turned around and looked at the mushroom cloud that billowed into the sky.

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

Jack rubbed his nose and laughed helplessly, "We tried to convince him but he wouldn't listen. He chose wrongly only to result in his own demise."

LW also shook his head helplessly.

The area surrounding the Maybach was full of choking thick smoke and the putrid smell of gasoline. If Drago had calmed down, he would have detected the smell. But the self-indulgent and arrogant Drago never tried to calm down.

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

Jack rubbed his nose, "Do you think we could've resolved the grudge even before this happened?"

LW was stunned and shook his head.

"So that settles it.' Jack turned with a cold expression and then said something that chilled to the bone, "I won't kill him but if he wants to die, I'll grant him his wish.'

The night was cool.

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

Jack nodded, "What about Mr. Ward?"  
"He is on the roof terrace," Brent said.

"Go and rest. I'll look for him after | change. Jack turned to leave.

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

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

"Mr. Ward..." Jack called out.

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

"Yes, | tried to settle a grudge with Drago from this city. We fought." Jack didn't hide it

from him.

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

"Dragos issues need to be settled sooner or later."

Mr. Ward took a sip and said profoundly, "Its important to keep a tiger alert."

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

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

"Then he shouldn't be the person behind the screen." Jack rubbed his nose and chuckled. If Aiden had heard these, he would be absolutely shocked.

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

he could actually sense it. The sensation of being watched was particularly strong!

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

It was clear to Jack that Aiden had helped him most probably because of Mr. Ward and the only person Jack could think of who could make Aiden open up the First box was Killian. That was why Jack asked Mr. Ward about Killians movement and plans. Now, if the person behind the screen wasnt Killian, then who could he be?

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

Mr. Ward laughed, "Master Hughes, in reality, there is only everlasting mutual interests but not everlasting friends. A tycoon like Aiden also knows how to fawn upon the rich and powerful, it helps to enhance the strengths and diminishes the weaknesses.'

"| know.'" Jack hesitated, "Can | trouble Mr. Ward to check on what Killian is up to?"

"| understand. Mr. Ward nodded, "Killian is

even more patient and able to tolerate compared to George. If he sneaks quietly into the city, then it will be extremely threatening to you!"

"What I now need is time." Jack got up and turned to go down the stairs.

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

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

The next morning.  
Jack went to the office early that morning.

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

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

Corbin was worried, "Although our project at West City was extremely successful, to sell

three properties at once would very likely distract the buyers and reduce the effectiveness of the sales.'

"Yeah, Jack, our project in the West City is our cash cow. As long as we move steadily, there will be more to come. We dont have to rush it.'

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

Jack listened to the comments of the appointment holders.

Jack rubbed his temples, "| am aware of that. Just do as | said."

He took three years to work to the position of Deputy General Manager. He had the experience to foresee the impact of his decision. But he cant move slowly now and needed to quickly recoup the investments and expand DT.

After seeing Jack's determination, Corbin and the rest acknowledged helplessly and left the office. It was silent in the office. Jack was exhausted and rubbed his temples, "| do want to wait and maximize the benefits but what if



the anticipated event erupts?"

Mr. Ward's arrival, the person in Aiden's

First box, and Drago's vengeance, all set off his alarm bells.

Regardless, he could feast heartily from the West Shantytowns project all thanks to the news released by the YK group. It was given to him on a platter and anyone who worked on it would have been equally successful.

But that unseen father of his did not have full authority over his family. When the fake news of YK group entering the city was exposed, he was caught between the rock and a hard place. He couldn't do anything no matter how influential he was.

At the same moment.

At the Chou villa.

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

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

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

Drago remained silent at one side and

clenched his jaws as he looked at the portrait of Diego.

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

## Chapter 94 Pay Your Respects

In the morning.

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

Screech!

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

"What happened?"

"What a grand entrance, will a VIP arrive soon?"

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

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

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

Whoosh!

All the onlookers were shocked and stunned.

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

The banner was like a bomb exploded and shocked everyone.

"They are here to cause trouble, they're definitely here to cause trouble!"

"Who did Mr. Hughes of DT offend?"

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

Just as the murmurs became louder. Inside DT company office.

LW ran anxiously into Jack's office. "Mr. Hughes, someone is causing trouble at the lobby!" LW's expression was serious and looked ready to retaliate.

The banner at the lobby was an insult to DT's reputation. Not to mention that it demanded Jack to kneel and pay his respects!

"Who is causing trouble?" Jack asked.

LW's eyes glared fiercely, "Dragos men with a banner demanding that you kneel to pay your respects."

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

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

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

The onlookers were increasing and everybody was pointing and commenting.

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

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

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

burning with rage.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"Look, it's Mr. Hughes!"

The remark made everyone shift their attention towards Jack. Everyone was very Curious, what did the boss of DT Real Estate Agency do to make these people block the entrance and demand him to kneel and pay his

respects!

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

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

"What if I don't go?" Jack raised his eyebrows.

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

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

"There is no harm trying."  
"LW, get the car!" Jack shouted.  
Woah! All the onlookers were stunned.

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

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

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

When the words of the onlookers fell upon

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

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

Jack turned to look at the onlookers and smiled, "I'm sorry that this incident has alarmed everyone." Thereafter, he turned and got into the car. Drago's men also hurried into their cars when they saw Jack getting into the BMW.

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

The atmosphere in the BMW was extremely tense.

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

He felt that it was inappropriate to go to the Chou residence but since Jack had decided, he as a subordinate should just follow and do whatever Jack said.

Jack rubbed his nose and joked. "I do want to see whether Drago has the right to demand this of me in Diego's mourning hall. I wonder if Diego can die in peace in this manner."

LW's eyebrows twitched on hearing this as



if he thought of something.  
In the Chou villa.

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

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

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

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

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

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

"

him.

"Drago, how can an outsider do this for

Diego?" Diego's father wiped his tears.

Drago smiled and said expressed his thirst for blood, "If he doesn't pay his respects properly to Diego, then I'll let him accompany Diego and lay inside his coffin!"

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

When Jack walked into Chou's villa.  
The air was filled with smoke and fire.

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

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

"What are you looking at? Move!"  
Dragos henchman scolded loudly.

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

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

Why is Jack here? To show respect at  
Diegos funeral?

How is that possible!

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

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

Faintly, sobbing could be heard.

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

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

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

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

The cloth fell on the ground.

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

"Well...I dare you!"

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

Just then, all the henchmen nearby gathered around.

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

The vibe was filled with hostility.

Everyone was ready to lunge at Jack and Lone Wolf.

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

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

But he was stunned when he subconsciously looked at Jack.

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

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

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

The middle-aged henchman was enraged by Jacks hostile gesture.

But he was intimidated by Jacks calmness.

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

Even Lone Wolf didnt expect Jack to act like this.

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

Dozens of henchmen slowly walked after Jack.

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

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

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

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

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

They all were dumbfounded.

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

Drago was flushed out of embarrassment.

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

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

The hostility was in the air.

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

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

"Why would I come here if I want to die?"

Jack shrugged.  
"Hahal"

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

Just then.

Outside the villa, it sounded like an earthquake.

Boom!

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

Only Jack was smiling confidently.

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

'Who the hell did this?'

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

And the car crashed straight into the mourning hall.

There was a harsh brake.  
The car stopped right in front of the villa.

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

The door was opened.

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

His figure and cold expression created a giant pressure, forcing the henchmen around

to step back.

"Master!"

Brent saw Jack outside the crowd and shouted respectfully.

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

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

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

Why was Mr. Ward here too?

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

"Master?"

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

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

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

However, the acquisition of DT attracted



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Aiden's great support. And the two who suddenly broke into his house called him master.

Obviously, Jack was not just a vice president!

Jack smiled, while looking sharp, '| ama badass you cant afford to mess with!"

His word sounded powerful like thunder.

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

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

Especially he just promised Diegos family.

If hed let it go, his reputation would be trashed in this city!

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

Drago sneered and said arrogantly, 'There is no one! cant afford to mess with in this city!"

Just then.

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

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

With Brent's momentum, no one was dared to do anything. As Mr. Ward and Brent moved forward, the henchmen gradually stepped back to make a way.

Seeing this scene, Drago was completely mad!

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

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

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

Next second.

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

Three henchmen were knocked out in a collision!

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

The henchmen screamed out of pain.

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

No one could stop him!  
Such a scene had great visual impact.

Even Drago was stunned.

Mr. Ward smiled. As if taking a walk in his back yard, he walked slowly toward the mourning hall, as if no one was around.

Dragos henchmen could not get close to him, no matter how fierce they were.

"Oh my god, isnt that impressive!?" Lone Wolf was stunned. He knew Brent was tough. He didnt know that Brent's combat was terrifyingly impressive!

Jack smiled. Everything was as he expected.

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

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

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

'Am | too old for the place?"

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

