

Chapter 96 Slapping Ants to Death with  
One Palm

sneering.

Mr. Ward looked at Drago disdainfully.

He seemed to be a man standing on the top of a mountain, overlooking the ants at the foot of the mountain.

Drago was shocked out of rage. His pale face looked twisted.

The solemn mourning hall had turned into a melee in the blink of an eye.

What made him even crazier was none of his henchmen could defeat them!

Though it was a group fight but in fact, Brent was the only one paving his way out of the crowd. None of the henchmen was able to step in.

His combat power crept Drago out.

Most importantly, a more terrifying idea emerged in his mind.

He was terrified by the idea. His body was shaking out of fear.

He ignored Mr. Ward's words.

Instead, he looked at Brent rampaging in

the crowd in panic.

He knew how much energy it takes to train a good henchman.

But Brent was not a henchman!  
He was a tiger, or even a mad dragon!

No one in this city could handle such power.

No one was strong enough to make him follow the lead.

"Well?"  
Mr. Ward asked softly.

The words scared Drago badly like a thunder.

His body trembled, while looking at Mr. Ward and Jack in horror.

"You. No, I mean all of you. Who the hell are you?"

He didn't even notice that his voice was already trembling when he asked the question.

His body trembled even after having great power for many years.

He couldn't imagine.

When did such a tough guy come to this city!

Wasn't Jack just a vice president of Aiden's

company a while ago, according to the intel?  
"Someone you can't afford to mess with!"  
Jack said coldly.  
Drago looked in a trance.

He was looking down to Jack's words just now, but now he doesn't have any doubts.

Bang!

The last henchman was knocked down by Brent.

Brent moved his shoulders and walked to Jack, "Master, I have taken care of everything."

Taken care of?!  
Lone Wolf was dumbfounded.  
50 Was Drago.

Only Jack said with a faint smile. "Seemed a bit slower than before."

He had asked Brent before during the training.

When Brent was the mercenary king, and it took him five minutes, at the same scene!

Obviously, he was battling with a group of mercenaries.

As for Dragos henchmen, they were not even qualified to battle with those mercenaries.

No doubt, it took less time.

Brent chuckled, "I was going to finish it in one minute. But I was slowed down by 30 seconds because of my injury."

Lone Wolf was shocked.

One minute and thirty seconds, knocking over dozens of henchmen, and that was too slow?

Drago was even more shocked. His facial features looked twisted.

Brent's answer seemed to be an invisible big hand, pressing him into the abyss of fear.

The solemnity was restored again in the mourning hall.

The only difference was there were dozens of henchmen lying on the ground wailing in pain.

What a mess.

Chou's family members were already shivering at a corner in fear.

Only Drago was standing still. Jack walked slowly to Diego's coffin.

He gently patted the lid of the coffin and said. "Now, you still want me to put on the white cloth for him?"

He said softly, but his voice echoed in the hall.

Drago looked at Jack in horror, while whispering.

Before he could speak up.

Brent stepped forward, grabbed his neck and picked him up.

Suddenly, he felt suffocated.

Drago looked frightened and his face looked red.

The instinctive desire to survive made him struggle desperately. He tried to escape from Brent's both hands.

But Brent's hands were like iron bars, he couldn't break free!

"Ants like you, I can pinch to death with one hand.

Brent's tone was cold, "You are not even qualified to ask young master to wear the white cloth. Its overpowering!"

Brent threw Drago to the ground.

He started breathing desperately after the pressure on his neck was gone.

The air was filled in his lungs again, which made him little less uncomfortable.

He couldn't care about dignity after the death threat.

He got up hurriedly, knelt on the ground, and banged his head heavily on the ground.

"I'm so sorry that I failed to recognize a great person. From now on, you would see me nowhere in the city. I swear!"

Jack sneered.

Mr. Ward said with a smile, "Young master, there's no need to tolerate nobodies. Slap them to death with one palm, and problem solved. You don't have to be afraid of him.

Jack smiled, "Will do, Mr. Ward.

He did have fears and tolerance for Drago before.

But today, Mr. Ward taught him an interesting lesson.

He also learnt that those elites in the Hughes family were cold-blooded to human lives.

To them, perhaps it wasn't human lives, but just lives of ants!

Mr. Ward smiled meaningfully.

Just then, he walked slowly to Drago, "Want to live?"

The calm tone startled Drago.

Without any hesitation, Drago nodded hurriedly.

He knew he was in trouble. And judging from Mr. Ward's behavior from the start, he believed that he could kill him with one word.

So, he didnt dare to refuse.

'If you want to live, you have to pay for your life.'" Mr. Ward smiled.

Jack raised his eyebrows in confusion.

Just then he was stunned by Mr. Ward's words.

Mr. Ward squatted on the ground, as if stroking a pet, putting his right hand on top of Drago's head.

He then stopped smiling, looked serious and cold. Even Jack had never seen him like this before.

"Trade your life with 60% of your shares in Drago real estate agency.

Drago was completely in shock, looking at Mr. Ward with a pale face.

Drago Real Estate was founded by him with all his effort these years.

It was the second-largest real estate company in this city. It was among the best even compared with Aiden's company.

The market price of 60% of the shares was already sky-high!

More importantly, that was like taking control of Drago Real Estate!

Once surrendered, Drago Real Estate will be handed over to Jack. And as a former CEO, he will be working for Jack, as an employee.

"Since you started messing with young master, you had no room to struggle.

Mr. Ward squinted and smiled. "Or do you think your life is not worth 60% of your shares?"

Although he was smiling, everyone could feel the coldness exuding from him.

The entire mourning hall seemed to drop a few degrees in a few seconds.

After a few seconds of dead silence.

Dragos sad and painful voice resounded through the hall.

'I will do it'



## Chapter 97 Public Opinion

There was silence inside the black Rolls Royce driving on the road.

Jack was looking out the window thoughtfully.

The arrival of Mr. Ward had taught him a valuable lesson.

His character and capabilities were not lacking but his behavior had always been too constrained, inevitably leading him being timid and hesitant.

Just like confronting Drago Chou, if in his place it was Mr. Ward since the beginning.

He had no doubt that Mr. Ward would have destroyed Drago Chou with his overwhelming power.

Compared to the magnificent Hughes Family, Drago Chou was just an ant.

But he gave Drago a chance again and again.

"Master, did you learn?"  
Mr. Ward's soft voice sounded in his ear.

Jack came out of his thoughts and looked at Mr. Ward. Jack smiled bitterly, "Yeah, I have."

Mr. Ward nodded with satisfaction,  
"Master, your character, talent and capabilities  
are not inferior to the other elite young people  
in the family. It is just that your childhood  
experience and environment has restricted  
you. I just want you to know that after breaking  
away from this, some difficult things will  
become easier."

Saying that, he pointed to Brent on the  
side.

"For example, when Brent was the  
mercenary king, he never reasoned with the  
mercenaries, nor weigh the pros and cons.

"They don't deserve it." Brent's face was  
calm but his eyes revealed untamed  
cruelness.

That cruelty was only reserved for him  
as the King of Mercenary.

Like the king of beasts in the jungle.

Jack stayed silent and carefully recalled  
how his previous method of action was indeed  
powerful and decisive. But overall, he still  
lacked the overbearing power of Mr. Ward and  
Brent.

Backed by the Hughes family, he was  
qualified to possess such domineering  
attitude.

He sighed heavily and then smiled, "I have bothered you a lot, Mr. Ward."

Mr. Ward smiled in relief and said no more.

At the same time, the Chou family memorial hall was a noisy mess.

The solemn and sad atmosphere had since long ceased.

Drago sat slumped on his chair, his clothes already wet, looking embarrassed.

The smoke from his cigar was rising in spirals before he crushed the cigar butt in his hands.

The people around suddenly went quiet, looking at him warily, not even daring to breathe loudly for the fear of being burned alive by Drago.

Everyone knew that even though Drago was silent right now, his anger was a deadly beast which would kill whoever dare to get close.

He threw the crumpled cigar on the ground.

He looked up, swept his gaze around at everyone in the room and waved his hand, "All of you, leave! Now!"

Everyone went out one after another.

However, Chou family members hesitated to leave.

Drago looked at them coldly and said sharply, "I told you to leave."

The people who were hesitated walked out at once with horrified looks.

Only Drago was left alone in the hall.

His eyes turned red, despair flushing his face. In a second, he looked like he aged more than ten years.

Deep regret surged through him.

If he could do it again, even if he had to let Diego die, he would have never provoked Jack.

He should have known his limits.

He wasn't able to see through Jack to see his powerful background, but he knew that

Jack was not someone he could provoke.  
"It's over... It's all over..."

He cried. His voice echoing in the hall, "In vain, I ran so hard half my life. One slip up and ruined everything. Aiden Lott, what a smart man are you!"

On the other side.  
TM Villa District.

In Aiden's villa.

cigarette in the ashtray.

Then he said, "Jack has accepted 60% of Drago Real Estate Agency's shares. Together with DT in his hands, he will now own the best

real estate in the city.'

When he said this, Aiden felt a little sad.

He had struggled for half his life, and only then he was able to build his real estate company step by step to finally become number one in the market.

But Jack...

Just a push in the back by the Hughes family was worth all his meticulous work he spent half his life doing.

As if he knew what was going on inside Aiden's mind, the young man smiled strangely, "SO, no matter how hard you work, you might as well be born rich and with powerful backing?"

Aiden smiled lightly and nodded.  
Back at DT Real Estate Agency.

The employees of the company were very worried about Jack. When he came back, everyone was relieved.

since some time ago, Jack had already

become the backbone of the agency for all the employees.

Jack went straight back to the office, Corbin came in with him and said in a weird

tone, "Jack, I am afraid what just happened might be bothersome."

"How?" Jack asked.

Corbin handed him the phone, "There are banners up outside the company building in protest, it was posted online and created a lot of buzz.

Jack glanced at the screen and saw that many media outlets posted pictures and videos of the banner that was being protested outside the company building just now.

Moreover, the news titles were more eye-catching than the news itself.

One of the most popular ones was titled: [Shocking! The boss of DT Real Estate Agency went berserk. The deceased's family visited and forced him into mourning!]

Looking at the title, Jack frowned. Then he clicked on the comments section.

A line of speculative, ridiculing, angry and abusive comments came into view.

What's more, the comments played the

role of the "informant" and described the incident in detail.

And though that Drago, who had the protest arranged was quickly picked out.

This also caused the general mood of the comment section to become blurry and confusing.

Some said that Jack and Drago were indeed in debt.

Some said that Drago was jealous of DT Agency and deliberately provoked Jack.

For better or worse, Jack knew the end result very well.

That was to affect the image of DT Agency enough to influence West Shantytowns renovation project's housing prices.

"Jack! Drago really stabbed us this time." Corbin's face looked bitter, but seeing Jack's face turn gloomy he hurriedly consoled him, "But don't worry, I have arranged someone to carry on the crisis PR management.

"Pull out."

Jack put down the mobile phone and smiled slightly, "There's no need for crisis management, why waste the money?"

Corbin was a little stunned.

Did Jack lose his mind?

Now that DT and Jack were in the face of a storm, if the public opinion was not handled properly, then the housing prices of DT and West Shantytowns prices were really going to be unstable.

Wouldn't that be a much bigger loss than the money going into crisis public relations management?

Before he could speak, Jack leaned back in his chair and said with a strange smile, "Tomorrow | will sign the agreement, and the

housing prices in the West Shantytowns will rise"

Corbin was shocked. His body trembled and his pupils dilated, "Jack, are you kidding me?"



## Chapter 98 Yet Again Caused A Sensation In The City

What happened at the DT Agency building was indeed photographed and uploaded online by the onlookers and was causing an uproar.

It was definitely going to affect DT's reputation.

However, no one took photos of what happened in the Dragos villa.

With his image salvaging character, he was never going to let his subordinates reveal the story.

Once the equity transfer contract of Drago Real Estate Agency was signed tomorrow with Drago, the public opinion on the internet was going to change itself.

Moreover, Jack was confident that once the news of equity transfer was released, DT's momentum was going to rise again.

After all, Drago Real Estate Agency was one of the very best in the industry.

Not only that, it was also a listed company.

DT held the West Shantytowns renovation project in its hand and the promotion of such a

large-scale project was enough to make the share price of Drago Real Estate rise.

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

He didn't need to worry.

However, he did not tell Corbin about the details, and let him leave after pacifying him a bit.

The protest to force Jack into mourning became more popular online.

The public opinion became more and more against Jack and DT Real Estate Agency.

For most of the day, the employees of DT watched various news online about the

incident, panicking all day long.  
TM Villa District.

Sophie was watching the news on her phone, frowning, she didnt look well.

On the screen, there was a picture of Jack among the banners in the protest.

As Jacks mother, seeing this made her feel like she was being stabbed to death.

Who on earth did Jack even provoke?  
How could he be persecuted in this way?

She was upset.

"Ms. Burton, what's the matter?"

Daisy came over with a plate full of fruit and asked.

"Jack is in trouble. Sophie sighed and handed the phone to Daisy.

Daisy's pretty face sank as she glanced at the screen, "How can these people do that to him? Do they have no conscience?"

Her job was given by Jack and the incident last time in Seasky estate, Jack rescued her.

She was very grateful to Jack.

She had worked for such a long time but had never met such a boss.

She also didnt believe what the news said!

A. boss who worked so hard for his subordinates, he could never kill someone.

After calming down, she hurriedly comforted Sophie, "Ms. Burton, dont worry, this is not official news. This is just made up by people on social media. Mr. Hughes must be fine. Why don't you call and ask him?"

"Of course, | believe my son!"

Sophie raised her eyebrows and smiled, "I am just angry at the news. Forget about it, Jack must be busy already. | don't want to call and disturb him; he might get worried about

my health"

At this moment Mr. Ward and Brent entered the room.

"Madam.  
Mr. Ward nodded respectfully to Sophie.

sophie smiled and said, "Mr. Ward, just call me Sophie. After so many years, I can't bear you call me Madam.'

He smiled slightly and brought Brent closer, but his eyes had already caught the glimpse of the mobile phone screen.

He smiled and said, "Madam, don't worry! Master Jack is not afraid of any gossip."

"I know. how he is. Sophie looked at Mr. Ward with her deep eyes and smiled, "He still has a lot to learn from you, Mr. Ward.'

He nodded lightly.

Immediately afterwards, he waved his hand motioning Brent and Daisy to retreat temporarily.

After they both had walked out of the room, he asked Sophie meaningfully, "Madam, are you really not going to tell Master Jack?"

sophie smiled bitterly, "So many years have passed, it's all in the past. Why bother him?"

Mr. Ward stroked his beard lightly and said in a low voice, "At that time, did you ever think that Master will grow up step by step and show his ability to the full extent in the future?"

Sophie looked startled.

Her eyes flickered a few times and then became dark.

There was silence.

Mr. Ward looked at Sophie with deep eyes and waited quietly.

After a long time.  
Sophie's sigh echoed in the quiet room.

"It was all for him. The year he left, they came to bully us, orphan and widow. | bore it all"

Her voice was full of indescribable exhaustion and helplessness, "Dont talk about it for now, | have been a huge burden on Jack, he finally looks a little relaxed.

"Madam, what ever you have decided is the best." Mr. Ward smiled helplessly, "| was just worried that your forbearance will make people create problems and be greedy. But nowadays, Master Jack has grown up and | believe those people can no longer create problems.

The night was quiet.

When the sun rose the next morning, a news fell like a bomb on the city.

'Today, Drago Real Estate Agency and DT Real Estate Agency will sign an equity transfer agreement. Drago Real Estate Agency's CEO Drago Chou said that 60% of Drago Real Estate Agency's shares will be transferred to DT and Jack Hughes.'

The news broke out and yet again caused a sensation throughout the city.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Yesterday, after the news of protest against Jack broke out, there were many people who worked hard and found out that Drago was behind that protest.

Even at that time, there were some people who bad-mouthed Jack and DT.

But no one had thought that the very next day they were going to see this news.

And 60% shares, it was undoubtedly Drago Chou selling his company!

While speculating, people quickly realized that this was a very critical issue.

Which was, today Jack Hughes was not

only the owner of DT Real Estate Agency, but also the owner of Drago Real Estate Agency.

Together, these two companies were number one in the city.

With the press release, the public opinion rose.

The topic about the reconstruction project of West Shantytowns once again became the talk of the town.

With the second largest real estate agency in the city, Drago Real Estate Agency being involved now, no one had any doubt about any risk in the project and it even had a faint upward momentum in popularity.

At the same time, with the West Shantytowns renovation project and Drago Real Estate being under Jack Hughes command, stock prices rose incredibly.

DT was full of celebratory noise the next day.

All the employees were besides themselves with happiness.

The news got everyone by surprise.

Corbin was even more shocked, his heart seemed to be jumping out of his chest with every beat.

Compared to the ordinary employees, he had actually heard Jack's words yesterday.

"Tomorrow I will sign the agreement, and the housing prices in the West Shantytowns will rise!"

Corbin recalled. Jack said it so calmly but the effect was so thunderous.

He wanted to rush into the office and kneel in front of Jack, worshipping him.

God!  
How did he manage to do that?

In the office, he heard comments from the outside as the employees chatted excitedly.

Jack smiled slightly, his right hand on the computer mouse, scrolling lightly.

On the computer screen, the stock price of Drago Real Estate was displayed, increasing impressively.

Only half an hour since the market opened, but the price was continuing to increase.

He owned 60% of the equity of Drago Real Estate, which meant his wealth had also skyrocketed along with the stock price.

However, this joy did not last very long.

A phone call made his expressions look bad in a second.



The call was from... Katherine.

## Chapter 99 Estrangement between Mother and Daughter

Jack calmly glanced at the name of the incoming caller displayed on his phone.

After stopping her from calling, he blacklisted Katherine's number too.

Just as he was going to blacklist Katherine on WeChat, as expected, Katherine was fast on sending him a text there, "Jack, please see me for the last time, or else | will kill myself!"

Her text was exuding resentment and she didn't attempt to conceal her threat at all.

All the more disgusting for Jack.

Back then, he cared for Katherine so greatly that sometimes he even felt like he was a dog sucking up to her.

However, what did he get out of doing that?

He almost lost his mother by being with her.

"Jack, are you trying to push me to the brink of death?"

"Are you all try to kill me?"

"Jack, you should take into account out past. Even though | have committed such

grave mistakes, | was still your woman.'

"| Know that I'm wrong and | can apologize to you. Can we meet for one last time?"

Katherine was sending him text messages furiously.

Despite he was just glancing at those text messages, he could clearly feel the change in Katherine's attitude compared to the past.

"Apologize?" He let out a snort before replying her.

"Let me show you a magic trick."

"What?" Katherine sent back a reply that informed him of her confusion.

Jack slowly sent her a single digit "3", before sending "2" and "1" all in separate text messages. Finally, he sent her a message that told her: | have disappeared.

After sending out this message, he immediately blocked her in his WeChat.

On the other hand, at the Parry family house, Katherine was staring at his final text message and she looked pretty disturbed as a knocking sound was heard outside her room.

Elissa was furiously knocking on the door without letting up a second.

"Katherine, open the door now, or else | will

ask Kieran to smash through the door!" Elissa was screaming hysterically.

Katherine was turning a blind eye to the noise.

She was still petrified while reading Jack's text message on WeChat, and she was typing up a reply despite not being able to send it.

She knew that Jack had blocked her on his contact list.

Her eyes slowly reddened and tears were slowly welling up and threatening to break free of her eye lashes.

With her whole frame trembling, her eyes were glued to the screen of her phone. Jack's last message was replying itself in her mind.

"I have disappeared."

Without warning, Katherine broke out in a cry.

"I... I'm the only one who has lost you."

Her cries were reverberating in her room.

At that moment, Elissa who was ceaselessly knocking on the door stopped her motion and shouted angrily, "Katherine, you bitch, why are you crying?"

Katherine continued to shudder all over and signs of tears were visible on her cheeks.

She heard her mother's reprimand and gnashed her teeth vehemently, trying to mute the sounds of crying.

Her lips started to bleed due to her biting her lips too hard.

In the past few days, she had been enduring too much. Now, she had lost it.

Her parent's lectures, her friends and relatives mockery were fuel to the fire and she had to shoulder the burden of buying a house for Tommy too.

Tommy was her only little brother, and she of course had to help with her brother's once-in-a-lifetime marriage.

She had been shouldering all of this alone.

As memories of Jack and her replayed in her mind, it was as if a knife was being conjured and was twisting through her heart mercilessly.

After learning that Amber had left, she finally was able to muster some courage to get in touch with Jack again,

She was hoping that their meeting this time would reverse the state of affairs and allow her to get back to Jack's side. She remembered now that Jack used to love her a lot.

As long as Jack would return to her side, her current predicament would finally be resolved.

From that day onwards, she swore that she would cherish her life with Jack.

However, Jack's blunt reply had shattered all her longing.

"Why? Why... Jack..."

As she wailed, she also muttered with a bloody scent mixed in with her tears as it merged in her mouth, "I love you so much, and you also love me a great deal. All I have done was just using that two hundred thousand yuan that was supposed to be your mother's medical fees. What's so wrong with that?"

"I know that I was wrong, but you have lied to me too since you never told me that you have that much money. I won't pursue this matter anymore, but why are you being so heartless?"

"Katherine, get the hell out of your room now!"

Elissa was shouting with all her might, and her voice was infused with tremendous fury. She was slamming the door hard too.

"That's enough, didn't you hear her crying?"

Kieran was trying to persuade Elissa to stop her antics.

"Crying? How can she have the nerve to cry in this situation?"

Elissa contracted her pupils with her eyebrows raised, "Jack is such a good man, yet she has managed to shun him away. How she cry because of her own mistakes?"

As she pointed to the television, she continued, "Look, not only Jack is the boss of DT real estate agency, he also has sixty percent of the shares of Drago real estate agency. My son-in-law is really capable, yet this Katherine bastard was still able to lose him!"

On the television screen, news about the transfer of some portion of shares from Drago real estate agency to Jack was going on.

As Elissa listened to the reporter describing the news intently, she could feel her heart bleed and her guts become wrenched.

If that fiasco never happened, Jack's wealth would also belong to the Parry family too at that moment.

She had a hard life in the past, but if she had Jack's wealth, she would be able to enjoy her life as a rich madam right now.

The more she thought about her loss, the

more she felt infuriated. She was throwing a huge tantrum and was even rolling on the floor while crying herself.

Kieran said calmly, "You can't blame everything on Katherine, right. Back then, all you ever wanted was to let Tommy be able to organize his wedding.'

"You useless man, are you standing on my side or not?"

Elissa continued ruthlessly, "Dont you how wealthy is Jack at the moment? The Drago real estate agency is the second biggest property developer in the city. The area we are staying in right now was also developed by them in the first place!"

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"YOU..."

Kieran was overcome with anger too, but he knew that he wouldn't win in a shouting match with Elissa. He could only settle back onto the sofa dejectedly.

With a loud clicking sound, the door to Katherine's room was flung open without warning.

Katherine emerged from her room with a fatigued face and bleary eyes. Her hair was cascaded messily and she was a forlorn sight.

Kieran took a look at her and twitched the



muscles of his face slightly. He was feeling sad for her.

Elissa who was originally on the floor sprang up and without paying any attention to her state, she poked Katherine's temples and started to scream, "You finally are willing to come out! You fucking bastard, why are you holing up in here?"

"Look, look at how successful my son-in-law currently is! He even holds sixty percent of the share of Drago real estate agency!"

With a loud slapping sound, Katherine raised her hand and slapped Elissas hand away.

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"Enough

She shrieked with an otherworldly voice as if she had finally gone insane.

Both Elissa and Kiera were petrified by her sudden reaction.

Katherine howled in between sobs, "Blame it allon me. You only know how to blame everything one me, and | think that's enough! Did you ever give some thoughts on how the state of affairs had ended up like this?"

"Oh god... You're outrageous. You are even lecturing your mother now?"

Elissa returned to her sense and rolled up

her sleeves with a grotesque expression.

All of a sudden, Katherine suddenly slapped herself hard, "Hit me! Don't you always love to use violence? Can you do me a favor and hit me to death?"

Elissa froze once again as she was surprised by Katherine's boldness. Despite that, she still continued to berate her, "So you think that you've all grown up? You think that you can fight against me now? There is no longer any place for you in this family. If you think you are so great, you can get lost now!"

Katherine replied with her trembling voice after wiping away some of her tears, "Dad, mum... I'm still your daughter in the end. I am your real blood and flesh daughter, yet why are you treating me like this? Why?"

"You only know how to blame everything on me, what do you take me as? What have I done wrong in this family?"

"If you really think I am the root of all problems, fine. I will get lost. I will get lost now, are you satisfied with that?"

After she finished her sentence, she ran out of the house while crying loudly.

Elissa let out a scream, while Kieran clambered up and gave chase after her.

With a loud slam, the door was slammed shut.

Elissa and Kieran could only stand rooted to the spot with a frozen expression on their faces.

## Chapter 100 Let's Go to the Hotel

After just a moment of hesitation, Kieran was the one who produced a reaction first. He shoved Elissa and complained, "Look at what you've done. Katherine is really gone now because of you.'

Elissa changed her expression drastically and defended herself stubbornly, "What does that have to do with me? H-How would I know that she would react like this?"

"You are her mother, but you are telling me that you can't understand her reaction?" Kieran finally screamed at her while fuming.

"Why are you screaming at me?"

Elissa retorted with her eyebrows jerked up, "I'm just messing with Katherine, but how would I know that she couldn't take it at all?"

Kieran couldn't help but let out a disdainful chuckle, "Did you see Katherine smile and laugh?"

"You... Elissa's face was swollen red but she couldn't say anything in response.

At that moment, someone pushed the door inwards.

Both Kieran and Elissa looked up

delightedly at the direction of the door.

When they saw that it was just Tommy, both their expressions darkened.

Elissa let out a sigh while sloughing back to the sofa dejectedly.

"Dad, mum, what happened?"

Tommy was already dejected before he came home, but he still managed to be concerned with their parents' situation when he saw them in that state.

"Your mother has driven your sister out of the family.' Kieran lamented while glaring at Elissa.

Elissa was triggered immediately as she screamed, "What do you mean that I've driven her away? She darted out on her own.'

Just as Kieran was about to argue with her, Tommy raised his hand and wiped his face while saying, "Stop arguing. Let me cool my head now."

Seeing that Tommy is drooping his head low and lacking confidence, Elissa instantly scurried to his side and asked worriedly, "Tommy, how was your conversation with Shirley?"

When Shirley's name was mentioned, Tommy felt his frame shudder as his eyes

immediately reddened.

As he let out a cry, he hugged Elissa hard, "Mum... Shirley is gone. S-She has left this city."

This news was akin to a thunder that rocked both of Elissa's and Kieran's world.

"What has happened? Why did Shirley leave without any warning at all?" Kieran immediately came forward to console him.

Tommy didn't answer him as he continued to lean against Elissa shoulders while crying his heart out.

Elissa was very nervous too as she patted his back while urging him, "Tommy, you need to tell us what has happened!"

"I dont know. I dont know anything at all."

Tommy continued to cry, "I have tried to search for her, but the unit where she used to rent was vacant, and she has apparently resigned her bank job. I can't get to her through phone and she never play any games

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too.

In these past few days, it was as if Tommy had contracted hysteria. He looked like his soul had been pulled out of him.

Shirleys disappearance was a huge blow to him. He felt like the world was ending.

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

However, never in his dreams would he imagine Shirley suddenly disappearing from his life forever. Not too long ago, she seemed very happy to be able to marry him.

As he cried, he took out his phone.

"This was what Shirley has sent me in the morning. After sending me that, she has disappeared since deleted my contact:

Elissa and Kieran anxiously snatched over his phone.

The text message on WeChat was simple and straightforward.

"Tommy, let's break up. You are a good man, but don't look for me anymore. | will never return anymore."

After reading the message, Elissa's eyes widened in fury, "This is bad. This is really bad. Shirley must have decided to turn away from us because we can't manage to gather the amount needed for the dowry.'

After saying that, she suddenly punched Kieran exasperatedly, "You useless man, go

make a call to Shirley now. At least you should allow Tommy a chance to persuade her to come back.'

Kieran could only produce his phone in a hurry.

Tommy's tear eyes seemed to sparkle with a ray of hope.

It was as if he was able to grasp the tail of a hope slipping out of his life.

However, in a few seconds, Kieran put down his phone disappointedly, "The line is not working anymore.

"Bullshit!"

Elissa didn't believe that was the case as she attempted to call Shirley using her own phone. However, she also quickly put down her phone and showed an expression of grief, "The number is really no more. Shirley has cancelled this phone number. She was really planning to cease all communications with us since the beginning."

"Mum..." Tommy had his last hopes completely shattered, and he threw himself into Elissa's embrace and continued crying.

Elissa began to tear up as well, "Tommy, I'm really sorry towards you. I have done nothing at all to help you... and caused you to



lose Shirley who is such a wonderful girl..."

In an instant, the house was full of their crying sound.

Kieran flopped down onto the sofa dejectedly as he watched his wife and son crying so pitifully. He felt like his head was going to explode.

The night sky was turning darker as time went on.

Suddenly, it was raining cats and dogs and lightning was flashing through the sky.

This sudden downpour caught the passers-by off guard as they scrambled to find shelter.

The only figure who was not doing that was slowly walking in the rain. Rain water continued to soak that figure endlessly as it moved forward ever so slowly. It reeked of despair.

After leaving home, Katherine didn't know where she should go to.

She resembled a lost soul wandering in the city without a destination in mind. When she was tired of walking, she would sit on the pavements to rest; After resting enough, she would then again wander the streets aimlessly.

She had turned off her phone too.

Her heart was as chilly as the coldest compartment in the fridge.

Her parents attitude towards her was really the last straw.

Family?  
Everything was such a joke.  
That was no home to her.

She had ran out of tears, and her eyes were swollen because of all the crying.

Rain water continued to engulf her completely, and droplets of water were dripping from her shoulders. She was really a forlorn figure.

Katherine moved forward aimlessly and after some time she reached the roadside.

The pedestrian traffic light was still red, but she seemed to be oblivious to this fact as she crossed the road without paying any attention to the red light. She was moving so slowly at that moment.

When she was in the middle of the road, a earth-shattering honk from a vehicle blared loudly.

Immediately, sound of car breaking followed that honking sound.

Katherine jumped up slightly and returned to reality.

As she turned her head around, her eyes widened in fear as her expression changed drastically.

The blinding car light almost blotted out her field of vision, but she could still make out the outline of a careening car speeding in her direction.

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As death approaches her, she let out an involuntary scream out of sheer fear.

She felt her feet give way and all of a sudden she was lying in a puddle.

Was she going to die just like this?

Perhaps this was the best outcome she could wish for.

As the blinking white light quickly overshadowed everything in her field of vision, only one thought remained in Katherine's mind.

Fortunately, the car managed to screech to a halt before hitting her. The car was just inches away from hitting her.

Katherine stared at the now motionless car and suddenly felt very lost.

Inexplicably, she felt an unknown source of

anger rising up within her.

Still sitting in the puddle, she suddenly slammed the bonnet of the car and wailed, "You shouldn't have stopped! Just bang into me! Why did you break? Why did you stop?"

"Why? Why?" She was like a broken record, only repeating certain patterns of sound.

After cursing at the driver, Katherine curled up into a ball and continued to cry with her whole frame visibly shivering.

The car door of the yellow Lamborghini opened.

A man dressed casually stepped out of the car and opened an umbrella. He walked to Katherine's side and shielded her from the rain.

"Do you think that your life is really that worthless?"

When Katherine heard these words, she froze for a moment and was about to scold the driver.

However, she couldn't move an inch of her muscle after understanding what he was saying.

"It is raining so heavily now. Do you mind me to send you home?"

Through the mist of the rain and the

blinding light, Katherine could make out a friendly and smiling face which was wearing a glasses that showed off its pair of bright eyes.

She was at a loss for words.

"Home? | dont even have a home."  
Katherine answered bitterly.

The man squatted down right next to her and stretched out his left hand, "My name is Killian."

Katherine froze briefly perhaps because someone was sheltering her from the rain in the lowest point of her life. This action alone made her feel some warmth.

Then, she put her hand into Killian's palms and allowed him to help her to her feet.

"Get in my car now:

Killian led Katherine to the passengers seat.

Katherine only realized that he was driving a Lamborghini at that moment. Her eyes sparkled with some curiosity.

Killian held the car door open, and she thanked him before getting into his car.

When Killian returned to his seat, she asked him in a surprised tone, "This... this is a Lamborghini?"

"That's right, it belongs to my family.' Killian drove the car while replying her with a smile. "Where is your home? I'll send you back.'

"I dont have a home.'

Katherine swiped the moist strands of hair plastered to her forehead to the back of her ear. She looked like she was contemplating something and suddenly, it was as if she had come to a decision. By taking in a deep breath,

she pretended to be pitiful, "Let's go to the hotel."

Killian smiled, "Alright."

